



But's Labor's Lost? We Don't Think So!

Kids will soon remember what they hate about school. Adults usually don't forget what they hate about work because they don't take summer off from their jobs. But they do get one day off at the end of summer, a day called Labor Day, to think about how and why they've been working their butts off. And this Labor Day, there's a *but* single there to say, "Yes, it has been worth it—keep up the good work!"



THE NEW BUTOPIAN

SEPTEMBER 2000

ISSUE NUMBER SEVEN - THE SAVE A BUTT FUND EXPOSED



FREE

What Do These People Have in Common?

"The answer is tragically simple enough—they've all lost their butts! One, a politician, lost his butt even before the election, in the primaries! Another gambled way too much in Atlantic City, and there wasn't enough of his butt left to even fit into a sling! Still another put his butt on the line in what seemed like a reasonably-promising business deal, and learned the hard way that creditors don't care what body parts belong to whom when they divide the spoils of debt."

"For just pennies a day, less than what you now spend on porn rentals, you could help save someone's butt. Won't you please help! Save a butt or two!"

You've probably seen the ads, full of concerned faces, their eyes covered up to hide their identities. You might have even sent checks to the fund. When fund rep Hardin Lee Worthy contacted *TNB* to run an article about the fund and the good works it does, we gave it serious consideration, though the publication does not generally make endorsements.

Researching the story, we found to our disappointment what all these people pictured in the ads truly have in common—they posed for pictures taken by a professional photographer, who then sold their likenesses to stock photo books. If any of these people have ever truly lost their butts, they didn't admit it, and they've never gotten help from the Save a Butt Fund. The ones we contacted had never even heard of the fund.

"Worthy has many scams going," says Buttzville Police Sergeant Joe Major. "We estimate he took in about 5 Gs on this one last year, operating out of a PO box here in town."

Reached by phone, Worthy claimed he defrauded no one, and that he's done nothing illegal. "The ads never claimed that the fund would save any butts, or give money directly to those who lost their butts to get them back again. The fund seeks to create a context in which butts can be saved, and lost butts can be found. The ads help raise consciousness about the problem of lost butts. The first step in solving any problem is to raise awareness of the problem."

However, that explanation doesn't work too well for Harry Frankenwanker, an under-assistant stink sucker for ChemDeath Inc., and his wife Sally, a trailer-trash homemaker, who saw the ads and wanted to help.

(continued on other side)



Unfortunately, or perhaps fortunately for them, their real story is not the one you've read about in the ads. The only thing these people truly have in common is the fact that they posed for professional photographers, who then sold their pictures to stock photo books. Police allege that the fund which claims to help these people is actually a scam, run by one Hardin Lee Worthy, who used the stock photos in ads he ran in order to get donations. Worthy has denied any wrongdoing, and the case is pending, but one thing is certain, these people are all photographers models and nothing more.

New Extreme Sport Catching On

Add a brand new extreme sport to the growing list that upper teens and low-to-mid twenty-somethings have created to get their thrills—extreme stupidity!

You may have heard about extreme skiing, extreme skateboarding, extreme shopping, extreme shoplifting—the kids and young adults take traditional sports to an often illogical, always dangerous adrenaline-rush extreme. Extreme stupidity attempts to take existing extreme sports and combine them or push them even further in extremely stupid ways.

Prime examples of extreme stupidity include extreme skiing blind-folded and on one ski, bungee jumping without the cord, extreme skateboarding in an active volcano, waving red and blue bandannas in certain LA neighborhoods—the possibilities are limited only by the number of young people interested in extreme stupidity.

"Lots of people have been practicing extreme stupidity without knowing it, we're just now turning it into a real sport," said one young enthusiast, just before attempting the aforementioned extreme skateboard ride in an active volcano.

"Doesn't what you're about to do seem dangerous and pointless?"

"One person's danger and pointlessness can be another's extremely stupid fun," replied the enthusiast, named Mark Pavement.

"What are your chances of survival?"

"Oh, odds are all in the way you look at them. I'd say, realistically, that my chances of surviving at all are probably one in a thousand. You might not think those are good odds. But the ads for the New York Lotto tell you your odds of winning are very good,

(continued on other side)



BUTZVILLE PICTURE OF THE MONTH



The Rambling Acres Motel

The Rambling Acres Motel doesn't actually lie within the limits of the Town of Buttzville, but in spirit, it sits very close to the heart of town. A place this inviting literally cries out to the weary pilgrim, a haven of rest at the end of the long day's journey to Buttzville.



IN THE NEWS

But Definition of the Month
butane ('but tāne). (sometimes mispronounced 'bū tāne) *n. Chem* either of 2 isometric hydrocarbons C₄H₁₀, of the methane series—in other words, bottled gas (need we say more...)

Yvonne Craig, the curvaceous Batgirl of the 1960s TV series *Batman*, said in a recent issue of *TV Guide*, "I've met women who say, 'You were my first role model: a girl on TV who could kick **butt**.'"

"How many **butt** wind-ups can you do?" asks **Marguerite Derricks**, speaking to freelance entertainment writer Jacque Jones and standing up in a restaurant to demonstrate the shagadelic move she choreographed for the first Austin Powers movie.

A recent profile of **Sam Phillips**, the legendary founder of Sun Records, by VH-1 contained a number of good butt quotes by Sam... "Music isn't something you have to do. Even if they kicked you in the **butt** and said you had to do it. Music is something you want to do." Referring to his work with Charlie Rich, Sam said, "He was a big handsome man, and I was afraid I might get my **butt** kicked [if I hit him]." And speaking of this country's musical legacy, Sam said, "This is a baby country. 250 years old—that's a baby, with a bare **butt**. And look what we've done through music!"

And on a recent segment of *60 Minutes*, **Ed Bradley** said, "Organizations like NASA, Disney and the Army pay him [Ben Zander, an orchestra conductor and motivational speaker that they were profiling] good money to get their troops off their **butt**."

Extreme Stupidity Growing

(continued from other side)

and those odds are about one in ten million. So my chances of survival are ten thousand times better than yours of winning the lotto. I think my odds are pretty good."

"He's one of the best," says trainer Hal Getzem. "He's a natural at extreme stupidity—it's like he's been training all his life. I just gave him a little direction, a little help, and his native abilities took him to the next level."

And why is Hal the trainer not at his charge's side for the extreme challenge? "You help them, you train them, and then you have to let them go, so they can take flight on their own."

Or come to a horrific and painful but mercifully-quick death. What does he think of Mark's chances? "He pegged it pretty close, about one in a thousand. He's a pro, he knows what he's up against."

So the news of Mark's horrific, painful but mercifully-quick death shortly after our phone conversation probably didn't shock Hal. In fact, checking the records of his students, we didn't find any who had survived their extreme stupidity challenge. With such small odds of survival, it's a wonder someone hasn't take out life insurance on these young people. Well, wonder no more, someone has—trainer Getzem. When *TNB* called him back at his Cayman Islands training center he had already boarded a plane on his way to see the insurance company.

"He always feels so badly when they die," said secretary Lucy Clued. "The money makes him feel better. And he's so generous, he always takes care of the funerals, the flowers, the organ donations, the cremations—he's such a thoughtful man!"

And perhaps a wealthier one lately?

"Oh, he's not rich by any means. He gives a lot of money to charities such as the Save a Butt Fund. And you wouldn't believe how hard it is getting insurance companies to pay these claims. But he carries on. He's one adult who thinks these young people have a right to their extreme stupidity, and as long as he can, he'll help them exercise that right!"

Let freedom ring, but for the rest of us, *TNB* suggests that extreme stupidity is best enjoyed as a spectator sport.

The *New Butopian* is published monthly by the Society for a New Butopia, which is solely responsible for its content. We thank Red Cent Records for the use of their staff and facilities. However, the opinions and viewpoints expressed by *The New Butopian* do not necessarily reflect those of Red Cent Records.



Red Cent Records
 1308 Centennial #167
 Piscataway, NJ 08855-6858

Find us on the web with search engine keyword "Buttville"

Fund Not Saving Any Butts

(continued from other side)

"We felt that we could do without our weekly porn if it would truly save a butt," said Mr. Frankenwanker. "We started sending in a check every month to the fund, we put in our fifty cents a day—some months that added up to, well, I'm not good at math, but it was a lot!"

"The first month we got a picture of this fellow, and they said he'd lost his butt investing with an online trader—the poor guy never knew what hit him. He was so bad he could hardly move without grabbing his ankles. We got letters from him every month, he would thank us for the money, and he'd tell us how his search for his lost butt was going."

"We felt so good knowing we could help someone try to get his lost butt back. And we decided that when we got a day off, we'd go see him. But when we drove to the address on his letters, it was a vacant lot! And we sent letters to the fund and they never wrote us back. Now we wonder if that poor investor fellow ever got any of the money we sent him."

When we called Worthy back, he referred us to his lawyer, who said the fund never wrote letters or sent pictures to contributors. The lawyer said he has no idea how any of them might have gotten mail that they thought was from the fund. He emphasized the point that Worthy has not as yet been indicted for any crimes pertaining to the fund, and in his opinion Hardin did nothing illegal.

We at *TNB* feel a certain sense of disappointment in all of this. But we advise our readers, *if you truly want to help save a butt, know the butt you want to help save.*



But Celeb of the Month

This comedian (profiled at left) did Broadway in the 1940s, TV in the early 50s (including his own show), and movies from the late 50s to early 70s. (Answer in next month's *TNB*)

Answer to August 2000 *But Celeb of the Month*—**Butt-Head**, of course, who we hope to feature in an exclusive interview in a near-future issue, pictured at left as he appears in character on the set, and in a suit off set.



Red Cent Records
 Official Statement 9/1/00

**Re: But Single Vs. But Album availability,
 The But Single is Done, is available Now;
 The But Album is Not Done,
 Not available Now**