I swear to god I heard every bit of dish from someone I know or read it someplace so you know it’s true. If your name is in here and you’re pissed, you might as well know that I’m too poor to bother suing and also if you did you’d look dumb. To all my friends who I plagiarized from: aren’t you kinda glad I didn’t give you credit? Also you should be nice while reviewing this. It took me twelve years to write.

Copy this whole thing if you want; send it to your friends, that’s cool—saves me money. Isn’t this whole copyright thing out of hand? Go ahead, copy it at Kinko’s.

send submissions, copy requests
(with 2 ducks cash money),
letters, or pictures of Judy to:

miss spen tuyth c/o:

Judy! magazine, P.O. Box 121,
Iowa City, IA 52245-0121

all texts anti-

Judy! magazine
IT'S REALLY HARD TO FIND
PICTURES OF JUDITH BUTLER
SO HERE IS ANOTHER JUDY.
I dreamed that Kitty MacKinnon & Andrea Dworkin were in a mudwrestling match, wearing small shiny bikinis & Judy was the ref. In my dream Judy looked red-hot despite the tacky Foot Locker outfit.
a contest for readers:

come up with a really good opening line of what I should say to Judy next time I see her and...

...get published in the next issue of the glamorous Judy! magazine!

...also win free copy of the star-filled magazine!!

...have the fabulous bonus of becoming incredibly famous by association!!!
Monique, just what color is that hanky?
Who is this Dennis Cooper (no really I know who Dennis Cooper is...because I'm an English major) and how did it come to be that he's the driving force behind homocore/youthquake/queer punk/zines or whatever he told the village voice he was...when he's pushing forty? (Hey kids, that shameless plug for ageism was the first of many. Spot 'em all & win fun prizes!)

All that revolutionary boy-posturing in print is tired, tired, tired. Give it a nightcap and put it to bed. And when you go to bed kids, what toys do you want most to take with you? That's right, the exciting new Johnny Noxema and Rexboy action-figure collection.

Yeah but this is too easy, right? More cheap shots at some GWMs. Anybody can dis the Man. (And more people should.)

And anyway, girls want to be with the girls. Let's talk about that real glamour gal of theory, super-theorist Judy Butler. She's especially good to see live, if you can. Her performances are rife with witty repartee about her mom or whatever and the three times I've seen her, she's been sporting little tailored black jackets. She's a bit Gap¹ but she's still a fox. (Is it true Butler's a soft-butch? Only Wendy Owen knows for sure) Even post-Butlerfest, I mean last April's "Making it Perfectly
paper in teeshirt and tighty-whiteys. It was a hot marky-mark look. Among other good looks spotted at this panel: a theoryboy sporting a PERVERT watchcap. Pervert, by the way, is the new homo, which was the next queer, as far as buzzwords go. Remember this for your next paper. Also remember to write lots and lots about butch/femme and lesbian public sex because these paper topics make for good girl-cruising at conferences and in bookstores. If you’re a boy you could write about why you’re a lesbian-identified faggot. Or maybe, why drag is radical. That would be a switch.

You know, I’m disappointed in theoryboys. I’d gotten all sweaty and hot in anticipation of some fierce expose of the pet shop boys as gay icons, but instead I get Neil Tennant’s figuratively. That’s okay though. I’m too busy reading about Madonna. As Deb Schwartz in Desperately Seeking Madonna puts it, Like I care. But no, I have to care, because I might want to go to grad school someday, and the entrance requirements would seem to have something to do with Madonna and Star Trek.

No Star Trék at the M.L.A. but stars, stars, stars!!! The New York Hilton was SIZZLING this December as the famous theorists swarmed the lobby and the cash bars. The homo
cash bar was a startuckers delight. The glitterati were in effect all night long. Eve Sedgwick worked the crowd. Kevin Kopelson breezed in and out, looking very Details in a polka-dotted tie. The incomparably beautiful Geeta Patel oozed glamour in a full-length fur.

Judy and Diana Fuss did a modest rock-star number in a corner. Were they reminiscing about Thanksgiving dinner at Judy’s? Rumor has it that Judy and eleven of her closest girlfriends had safe hot times fisting the turkey with latex gloves. My source intimates that the steamy girl action went on all night. These are the ladies who put the lay back in the M.L.A.

Where was Kristeva, you ask? The Garbo of theory stars, Kristeva was nowhere to be seen. A friend of a friend who had Ms. Thing at Columbia confirms the whispers that Kristeva wears Chanel suits all the time.

Exploits of other stars we didn’t see at the M.L.A. have still managed to burn up phone lines of students from coast to coast. Gayatri Spivak reputedly closed her first seminar by giving out her phone number and declaring herself available. The next time the class met, she said, “I’m serious, I’m looking for a lover,” and gave out her number again. Third class, no number. So who was the lucky girl? Or

HERE IS THE MATCHBOOK

ED COHEN GAVE
ME AT THE MLA.

ED, LIKE MOST
FRENCH PATRONS,
HAS GREAT HAIR,
AND IS FAMOUS.

Rumor has it that Ed Cohen is totally New Age. A walk on the mild side?
guy? No one’s talking, but Spivak supposedly also claimed that “Out of the 249
lovers I’ve had Jacques Derrida was by far the worst.”  Work, girlfriend!!

Which two famous theory stars have recently gotten themselves into some sticky
situations with students? Mmm, don’t you want to know? Well, all I can say is sexual
harassment suits are no longer the exclusive domain of boys, as the eccentric subject of
one of these suits is *all girl*. The other? Some *fag theorist* who writes about sodomy. Sorry, not very thrilling.

Wasn’t it *Barthes* who wrote that when he was swamped with nubile young boys asking
him to supervise their papers, he “knew exactly what he was going to get out of it?” That’s
why I want to be a professor someday, so that nubile young girls will come to my office
hours and make Innuendo. I thought that was the whole point of this whole radical
hierarchical pedagogy thing. I want to date my professors. Judy, I’d never bust you for
busting a move.

Speaking of lawsuits, speaking of M.L.A Law, what’s this about *Kaja Silverman’s*
distraught husband suing Yale? Supposedly Yale turned Kaja into a huge dyke. Well, Judy
did say once that she was going to Yale “to be a lesbian”, so maybe he’s onto

---

1 which reminds me of my fave Tom-
Swiftie: “Sure, yeah, I’m a woman,” she said
absently.

2 hint: use Joan Nestle’s anthology. No one
else will have thought of it.

3 perhaps switch, or even kiki, will replace
the already waning pervert.

4 I know this is lousy grammar but I’m trying
to do a blind item here.

5 Last minute correction: Michael Silverman
is really mad at Brown and it has something
to do with a queer phase Kaja did or didn’t
.go through. Isn’t the first version better?
Davenport West's Atina Bibbs, bottom, takes Lisbon's Stacy Light to the mat during their 112-pound match Tuesday night in Davenport. Bibbs won 15-4 in what is believed to have been the first prep girls match in the history of Iowa high school wrestling.

The virtue of all-in wrestling is that it is the spectacle of excess.

see you in Iowa City in 94!

homo extravaganza
It's not that Judy's a bitch, it's that some people are total dummies.

Dig, if all the people who go on and on about Judy being a bitch would take a long hard soul-searching look in the mirror they might figure out that the truth of the matter is that they are just jealous and also they don't know their place.

My spies at Columbia tell me that at a recent talk Judy gave, in which she responded to an unpublished E. Sedgwick article about Gender Trouble, a graduate student asked a dopey question and when Judy ripped her to shreds with a few words, the pussy grad student started to cry. Now, why is that Judith Butler's problem? If you want war fuzzies you should go read Adrienne Rich. Judy's fierce and if you can't take the heat, sugar, you should get on out of the kitchen.

I've also heard through my secret, never-to-be-revealed sources that Judith Butler has been known to rip people to shreds for calling her Judy in an academic context. Get this: this is a non-academic, sex-oriented, wish-fulfillment magazine.

Judy is the number one dominator, and the only thing you or I can do is submit gladly. Take it with pride. Think of it like this: where Kaja Silverman might be the Phallus masquerading as lack, and Teresa de Lauretis might be lack masquerading as the Phallus, Judy is the Phallus masquerading as the Phallus.
special quiz:
are you a theory-fetishizing biscuithead?

Take this fun quiz and discover if you're an illiterate pre-theory peon, or not!

1. Can you name the famous supertheorist who cites Ms. Franklin as "Aretha" in the index of her crossover-hit theory book? Hint: She uses Aretha's (You Make Me Feel Like) A Natural Woman.

2. Have you ever been dumped for repeatedly deconstructing your lover's favorite cultural texts (like Roseanne, or maybe Tarsos magazine)?

3. Can you say these words in public, confident of your pronunciation?
   a. hegemony
   b. paradigm
   c. Luce Irigaray

4. Can you match these queer writers with their works?
   a. Roland Barthes  e. City of Night
   b. Michel Foucault  f. Incidents
   c. John Rechy  g. Discipline & Punish
   d. Pat Califia  h. Macho Sluts

5. Can you name an academic fag who isn't crushed out on Barthes?

6. Do you know why Eve Sedgwick likes to call herself "queer"? Can you guess?

7. Could you prove, in thirty pages or less, that:
   a. ...Motley Crue and The Cure are in fact the same band?
   b. ...club DJs who remix old ABBA are as pomo as Kathy Acker?
   c. ...Nick Ray's Johnny Guitar (starring Joan Crawford) is a lesbian text?
   d. ...Freud was a lesbian?
ANSWERS

1. If you said Judy, give yourself one million points. You of course deserve the honor of being called a bournemouth. If you
obsessively read footnotes and indexes,
you've suffered this tragedy. You get a
sympathy bonus of ten points. If you've
never been dating, the post-structuralists
will surely feel your loss.

2. Fifty points for each word you get right.

3. Get a friend to help you grade yourself.

4. You're allowed to confute e.g. or e.g.h.

5. No. You can't, because there's no such
animal. Lots of points for no, zero.

6. Fifty points for yes.

7. Of course you could. Give yourself fifty
points and try not to work out any of
these ideas.

SCORING:

UNDER 1 MILLION: Why don't you drop out of grad school and maybe go to work for
your dad?

OVER 1 MILLION: Right on, sister. You're
probably really fun at department cocktail
parties.
Beautiful transvestites want to share their intimate secrets with you.

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6 7
• MC/Visa
Professor or Booty
sometimes when I
have to clean the toilet
I pretend that Judy
Mr. Benson and that

I'm Jamie
So, who's your favorite theory star? Got any good dish?

Write down all your dirty perverted homo sex dreams about your professors or about other peoples' professors and send it here, 'cause I know Judy isn't the only fish in the sea.
"I felt alienation because they were dancing around to women's music and I really couldn't stand it," - Judy in Artforum November 1992