

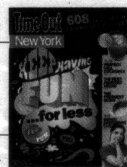
Reply all

letters@timeoutny.com

LAST WEEK ▶

TWO WEEKS AGO ▶

THREE WEEKS AGO ▶



Letter of the week

● Cover version

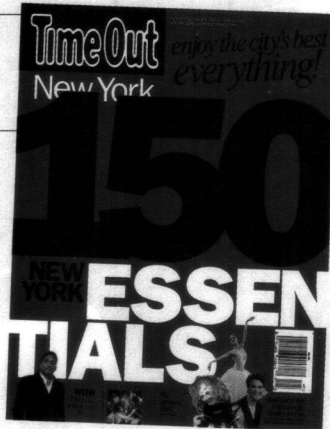
Your covers have been getting more and more vulgar and immature lately but nothing can compare to the November 5 cover [TONY 684] in inappropriateness. On the day after such exciting and historic elections, don't you think a blue cover just might have been a tad bit more called for than red?—Inna Faliks, Upper West Side

● Highfalutin hooch

Regarding your "Cold Comfort" cocktails by NYC mixologists [by Kate Lowenstein, TONY 682]: I get the fact that these are supposed to be specialty cocktails for the fall, but could you have at least given us a few with seminormal ingredients? Who is going to rush out for some demerara sugar syrup, raisin-infused rye whiskey, chai-tea-infused dark rum or Velvet Falernum? There are ways to be fancy while also being user-friendly. Let's find that balance, shall we?—Ian, via e-mail

● Capital offense

The headline "Deaf activities" [by Llanor Alleyne; I, New York; TONY 683] is insulting to people who are deaf. The correct phrase should have been, "Activities for people who are deaf." New York State enacted "The Person First" legislation; the person



should be listed first, then the description—since being deaf is a characteristic similar to having blond hair and does not define the person. The lower case *d* in *deaf* should also be used since it is more welcoming and appeals to the larger community of people who are deaf.—Janice, via e-mail

● So sexy it hurts

Why do you think that it is acceptable or even cool to have a couple fucking in a kitchen ["NYC Chefs Tell All," TONY 683] on the cover of a weekly "what's happening" magazine? I like the magazine and it is a great resource for keeping up with what is going on in my favorite city, but enough of the porn. I'm not a prude, but your sense of what is and isn't acceptable is screwed up. Do yourself a favor and publish a separate porn issue, like you

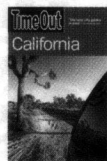
do with *Time Out New York Kids*, for those who appreciate your crass side.—Ron K., Brooklyn

● Source material

Reading Helen Shaw's theater review of my work *Blind Ness* [Theater, TONY 683] makes one wonder: What happened to the fine art of criticism, presumably a thoughtfully considered, thoroughly researched and objectively rendered critique of artists' work? Ms. Shaw's implicit art-eugenics gives me chills best compared to watching Tom Cruise's Scientology babble on YouTube. Art may indeed follow some rules, as she claims, but that there are sources, however lofty or intellectual, that one should or should not permit oneself to be inspired by is certainly not one of them.—Ivan Talijancic, Wax Factory, via e-mail

Correction

Incomplete information was listed in a description of a comedy night presented by the League for the Hard of Hearing ["You asked for it: Deaf activities," I, New York, TONY 683]. It will also feature open captioning and an infrared listening system in addition to ASL interpreting.



The writer of the letter of the week wins a Time Out guide of their choice. Now available: Time Out California. Don't forget to include your name and address.

Tell us more

Food blogger and TONY reader Nate Gerloff knows that it's hard out there for a singleton, but that's no excuse for the lame, lewd behavior he's observed in the city's watering holes. On his blog, the *Leftover Foodie* (theleftoverfoodie.typepad.com), Gerloff calls out rich young lotharios who crash low-key bars and display cringeworthy pickup technique, "doing what *Time Out New York* told you to do to meet girls." Ouch. So what kind of single-guy behavior does Gerloff recommend for "business guys in blue shirts and ties" who look to invade hallowed hipster drinking grounds?



● **Respect the locals:** "Yes, you might make more money than [the regulars] do, or have more expensive clothes, a better watch and a 401(k). Still, if you come into a place with a sense of superiority and disrespect, good luck getting a drink."

● **Narrow your focus:** "If you're out with the specific purpose of meeting women, know where you're going, and that means considering who you're likely to get along with and who's going to like you. Nothing is more pathetic than watching the thirtysomething business guy hitting on the 20-year-old performance artist."

● **Learn humility:** "The cooler you think you are, the lamer everybody else thinks you are. Two words: Williams. Burg."

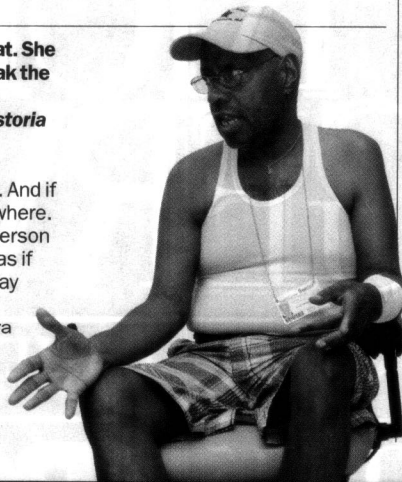
Old schooled

Dear Old Schooler: My girlfriend, as she calls herself, thinks I'm getting fat. She can apparently point out my overindulgence, but I know I could never break the news that she is pushing size 16. How does a concerned and offended companion address this one-sided weight-gain attack?—Martin, 23, Astoria

Ed Walegur, 66, Upper East Side

This is about talking to somebody about something that's bothering you. And if you can't talk to them, you're in the wrong relationship. It's not going nowhere. If you're turned off by the weight, you're not going to be attracted to the person sexually, so then the relationship is starting to crack at the base. Whereas if you discuss what's bothering you at the beginning, you get it out of the way and you keep on going.

First I would ask her, because she seems to be putting on a couple extra pounds, "Is there something going on that I'm not aware of?" And if not, "Put the fork down after a while." Without a doubt, talk to her. If not, the entire relationship is going to suffer. You'll be turned off if you're involved in a sexual kind of relationship. I'm a Sagittarius, and I can be bluntly honest. I call a spade a spade.—Interviewed by Fareed Mostoufi



Haley Joel Osment is all grown up and avoiding dead people. *American Buffalo* opens on Broadway Mon 17 (americanbuffalobroadway.com).

M83 is a band named after an entire galaxy—presumptuous much? It plays Webster Hall Fri 14 (websterhall.com).

