



Randy Mack and Sundrop Carter sift through the rubble.

## OBLIGATORY EDITORIAL OF WRATH

Welcome to *Wheat Bread*. As the name implies, we are a publication guaranteed to make you regular (or is that oat bran?)

We have various policies, most of which no one cares about. However, there is one worth mentioning ⇒ Editing. Editors and writers fight over this issue every day. Here at *Wheat Bread* we dislike conflict, so our editing policy is simple: we don't (really). This simplifies our job. No more late nights slaving away in front of computer screens, removing all

sentences with any personality. Instead, we go to bed early, making the process more relaxing & joyful.

More important stuff ⇒ the goal of this magazine is to provide the Clark community with a place to think, laugh, point fingers, discuss, fight, spit, practice primal screaming, and generally do all the stuff we college students can-and-should get away with (look right).

So enjoy *Wheat Bread*, and remember: we're more filling and taste grate.

—Sundrop Carter

*"When all is said and done,*

### x **Wheat Bread** —OR— the "Whom to Sue" box

Inspired by  
Douglas Adams,  
National Lampoon,  
Monty Python,  
Dorothy Parker,  
Bloom County,  
Mad Magazine,  
Rolling Stone,  
David Hume,  
the Not-Ready-for-  
Prime-Time-players,  
You Can't Do That On  
Television,  
P.J. O'Rourke,

Sundrop Carter  
Randy Mack  
Jennifer Kilbane

**Picasso:**  
Russ Kaback  
**The Keymaster:**  
Liz Simpson  
**The Gatekeeper:**  
CHMM MCCC  
**Gozer:**

A. Bad Muthuhfuckuh  
**Honorary Minion:**  
Zack Ordynans

Joan of Arc,  
Dave Barry,  
Virginia Woolf,  
Mystery Science  
Theater 3000,  
David Letterman,  
Z Magazine,  
Orson Welles,  
Frank Zappa,  
Tom Stoppard,  
and of course, our  
record company and  
its fine upstanding  
shareholders.

Special thanks to Naomi Miller  
for permanently eyeing the campus for us...

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# A Call for a New Irresponsibility

**AUTHOR'S NOTE:**

We're in college. Why don't we act like it? Or, I should say, why don't we fucking act like it? We need a whole new conception of what we're here for, and this manifesto is my humble contribution to the cause.

**WHEREAS** — the Clark student body, and its expressions and manifestations, has become the fussy, annoying little pre-professional zombie-zone that's the base of all things natural, civilized, or funny &

**WHEREAS** — College is consequently taken to be the dumbest and least mature stage of adulthood, and not the wisest and most mature stage of youth (→ **YOUTH!** let us revel, by gods, before it's gone!)

**WHEREAS** — the natural wit & intellectual playfulness & idealism that lies in the citizens of this place <sup>never</sup> ~~is~~ neither supported nor allowed public expression \* for fear of the demonic World Locks and Ostracization;

**HEREBY** — I Decree a **NEW** irresponsibility to sweep the land — the old irresponsibility of past days of college life (even ours): **QUESTIONING!** (not how)

flairish of trumpets here →

Let us grab the ivory towers by the base, & shake 'til something breaks! Let ideas be free to let their destructive forces reign! — as we let humor into the light of day to join in the fuckin' **THEN!**

\*except for the Clark Music Cafe & RBC-U — which aren't particularly excessively public anyway