

ABOUT THIS ISSUE

This is the sixth issue of *WheatBread*, and the occasion was commemorated by including a random bunch of Clarkie-produced material. The following are sort of liner notes to this issue.

The **Poking Ghost Update** was, obviously, written and researched by Mike Schemaille ('98). We promise to keep the community informed regarding this blatant violation of Housing policy, and advise people to be on the lookout.

The **Council Elections Analysis** was written by a Council beltway insider after getting the election results in *WheatBread's* his mailbox. Politics is a messy business, and it takes a messy reporter to cover all the messy intrigue in this messy election year.

The **Radio of Clark University** is now actually XCRU, broadcasting on 91.5 FM to the entire Sanford dorm and numerous earthworms living beneath it.

Mystery Science Theater 3000 is a internationally-known show with at least 2500 fans around the world. *Brendan Sheehan* ('98) is the President and re-founder of SPOC, the Science-Fiction People Of Clark, to his amusement; *Amy Baranoski* ('97) is/was the Living Arts Editor of the *Scarlet*, and Spinoza-hog; *Jeffrey "Dr. Thirsty" Carter* ('97) is currently on the lam from a \$2000 Chopsticks tab; and *Randy Mack* ('97) is still not sure what state Minnesota is in. The Clark delegates to the MST3K convention were selected when 20 people agreed to go but only 4 made it to the airport alive.

Urban geographer *Erik Ghenoiu*, inventor of the term "white belt," contributed the intellectually subversive **Recycling** piece. He also has an argument about why we shouldn't vote.

The **Bond Women of Clark Contest** came from an idea of *Nathan Kleinberger's* ('97). Fortunately for you, he's not an official judge. Get your entries in early.

The ad for **Murat Arsel Sports Cars** came from the fiendishly well-trimmed head of *George Gilpatrick* ('97), and the design genius of *Bill Evans* ('98), whose art skills are matched only by his art skills. *Murat Arsel* ('97) can be seen with *Prerna Banati* ('98) a lot and at most Student Council meetings. Ask for him by name.

A Holiday Look Into the Criminal Mind was actually written in the circumstances described, and yes, was actually written on Meg

Was King"?

Zack's Speech was written primarily because *Zack Ordynans* ('98) has no idea how the campus works and thought he might have to give a speech. Also, running unopposed means one can enjoy a certain freedom when it comes to campaign promises.

The **Top Ten** was written by me after drinking some iced tea from a can, and deciding there must be at least nine other things just not quite right.

out this issue. [Email is the way to contact these bozos]

Sundrop Carter (Art)— *Sundrop* returns to *WheatBread* after founding it with me and then taking an extended leave of absence in order to complete her translation of the first five books of the SPOC bible: *Lord of the Rings*, by J.R.R. Tolkien. She's responsible for the art insert, the stiff pages in the middle of the issue. Send her Art stuff so we don't have to loot our office again.

Aidan Reynolds (Investigations)— *Aidan* is the founding Managing Editor of the *Progressive*, but nevertheless brings many years of quality experience to *WheatBread*. He is running *WheatBread's* serious journalism interests. We currently have people exploring the University Park Project and Clark's lousy history dealing with sexual misconduct issues. Contact him with advice, ideas, or if you want to help crack open this campus like a musty oyster.

Aaron Granlund (Humor)— *Aaron* has been providing the only constant source of humor to this campus for three straight years, from his cartoon "Dysentery" to writing the *Scarlet's* Top Ten Lists (sample— "#1 Unofficial Slogan of DAKA: 'Airplane Food at Airport Prices'") to wowing audiences with his feature film "The Left" at last year's Student Film Festival. *Aaron* produces *WheatBread's* humor pieces (and other projects), so if you wanna help make this thing funnier, go for it.

The Usual Gang of the Assholes (production, editing, layout, etc.) This group was culled, via a painstaking selection process consisting of several interviews and an obstacle course, from some of the finest mental institutions in the state. Their hard work and repeated attempts to tunnel out of our office made producing this issue an unforgettable experience.

(Thanks to everyone who helped this time. I know who you are.) •



Members of the *WheatBread* staff, with friends. L to r: Godzilla, Mr. Twinkie, Rob Mohns, Megan Claffey, Jon Goldstein, Whoopie Goldberg, Emily Gerard, Eric Ghenoiu, J. Danforth Quayle, the Beatles. [photo by *Randy Mack* via *Brendan Sheehan* and his computer]

Parsont's stationery. *Meg* was the woman who worked at *Simon&Schuster* that *Letterman* would talk to over the phone while the camera filmed her out of the window. In the 11 years that he was at NBC, he sent her an odd variety of gifts, including 15 live turkeys on Thanksgiving, the Harlem Boys Choir to sing "Happy Birthday," and for Valentine's Day, a box of chocolates, a dozen long-stem roses, and *Billy Dee Williams*.

Rachel Eisner's ('97) **Defense of Telemarketers** may be a minority perspective, but how can you blame her when she telemarkets for *Worcester Magazine*, and "Kill all the telemarketers" was number three on *Paul Della Valle's* list of "the First Fifty Things I'd Do if I

Mike Schemaille is responsible for this issue's disturbing Home Recipe selection, **How to Serve the Lord**. We regret the censorship.

Our scenic **Tour of the Harrington Mansion** was embarked on during the "Open House" last Alumni Weekend. After the cop dragged us from the building, we were threatened with an arrest for "Disorderly Conduct." Needless to say, we tucked in our shirts immediately.

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This issue marks a monumental moment in the memory of most major magazines— we've got a staff. So without further ado, allow me to introduce the hard-working men and women of *WheatBread*, as well as the folks who helped put

The Secret of WheatBread's Name Revealed for the First Time!!

The question most frequently asked about *WheatBread* is "What the fuck?" We assume this is rhetorical. Another common one is "Where did that stupid name come from?" Well, the secret is out: it came from the cartoon on the right, written by *Larry Chandler* and published in the *Scarlet* in 1977. You may remember that *WB's* debut was titled "Better Living Through *WheatBread*"— it was sort of an extension of *Chandler's* idea. "*WheatBread*," however, quickly took on a life of its own, and the subsequent issues ("Better Homes and *WheatBread*," "Rolling *WheatBread*," etc.) serve to demonstrate the versatility of the basic concept.

