



Putz Magazine



The Pope: He's Listening to Something

Strained Wit, pages 2-17

CHICKS WITH DICKS: GAVIN ROSSDALE COMES CLEAN

EDITORIAL YODA-TYPE FIGURE

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LEGAL

WB#8, ©1997 WheatBread magazine. This satire and its contents intended for humorous and not medicinal purposes. Printed at MassWeb printers (Auburn, MA) and distributed via Saltus Press (Worcester, MA). First issue free, each additional issue \$5449.89.

WheatBread magazine is a University-recognized, Student-Council funded publication of the Clark student body. It is open to the entire public of Clark and beyond, and all contributions of any type are welcome.

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Special thanks to the Scarlet.

Note: In the past, we have asked that you recycle this magazine. As a clarification, we did not intend that this magazine should be recycled before it is read. In addition, each magazine should be recycled individually and not, say, in bundles of 500. No matter your political persuasion, we thank you for your sagacious attention to this matter.

U. VIEWS

3 This is a forum where exposure to different viewpoints is encouraged.

QUICKIES

5 R-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r! Bow-wow-wow, baby, woof.

U. NEWS

6 This is the part of the issue where we tell you about important and sometimes even newsworthy events.

LIFE

8 If I had to guess (and I do), I'd say that this part is about the way that people manage to live, even though there are so many things out there that can lead to not being alive anymore.

BYTES

9 I bet this page is about restaurants and food. And a recipe! Keep your receipt.

FEATURES

10 These are the articles that the issue features.

COVER STORY

14 I hope they don't run the cover that they wanted to use. This magazine is published by a bunch of assholes.

21 The editors probably won't even read this until the issue comes out. No one ever reads the table of contents. That must be why they let me write it.

16 It's a good thing this is my last issue.

R + R

18 Rock

Shit, I hope this is more interesting than that interview with a brick that they ran in the last issue.

20 Reel

This better not be an article about fishing.

22 Contests

This is where they give stuff away to a bunch of losers.

WRAP

23 This might be album reviews, it might not. Who cares. How the hell do they expect me to write a table of contents page without showing me the articles first? This is bullshit... I'm going home.



GUEST EXPERT: You



[Focus groups show that this is probably what you look like.]

This month's guest expert is you, a clueless, spineless dumbass with the charisma and time management skills of a decomposing woodchuck. You pontificate endlessly on a variety of hard-hitting and deeply relevant topics such as "Partying," "Frat-Life," "Drunken Debauchery," and "Schwing!" Your answers, typically, show that you may have done the reading, but you just don't get it. And that's why we deleted this feature.

U. VIEWS

Three Cheers For This Guy (?)

Thank you for finally speaking on behalf of the college minority group. Your article last month on male cheerleaders, "Guess Where My Thumb Is" finally showed just how hard it is to hoist a 4' 11" anorexic girl into the air. Sure, the glamour and fame that comes with the job is great, but sometimes people forget that there's a person inside, too. Thanks again U. Magazine, you truly do have your finger on the pulse of the college student.

*Brenda "Butch" Dobson
(aka Butch "Brenda" Dobson)*

Thanks! And keep your eye open for next month's interview with 311. — ed.

Noam What?

Your recent interview with Noam Chomsky was both innovative and provocative. The implications of socio-linguistics in pre-industrial societies is revealing on multiple levels. What I believe the article failed to address, however, was the

heuristic principles inherently involved with such matter. Perhaps this problem will be solved in context of the remainder of the interviews.

PS. Whoops, I meant to send this to Z Magazine, not U. Magazine.

*Andy McReynolds
undergrad*

A Big Problem

There are too many people in college nowadays with no brain cells. I think that you should research this. Thank you.

*Sean Counter
undergrad*

Yes. I totally agree. There are many stupid people in my classes as well. — ed.

What A Loser!

In regard to the article regarding the comparison between Pepsi and the "new" Coke, ("Black Gold: A Bosnian Survivor's story," Oct. 1987), I am deeply offended by the way the author referred to those who

chose to not partake in the challenge. They may have had places to go.

Otherwise, keep up the good work. I eagerly await the November issue.

*Nishan Kaprealian
grad student*

Check out our web site at <http://www.urag.com>. It rocks! — ed.

Who Brought The Drunk Guy?

I just picked up your March issue, and I feel like I'm missing something. Your magazine in no way reflects any idea of reality as I have come to understand it. Who are you people? Are you middle aged writers who worked for Horse Racing Digest before you got fired and decided to try your hand at writing for a college market? How does your magazine make a profit? This is all very shady.

Please stop sending me copies, or I will be forced to notify the fuzz.

Miles Heffernan

You obviously missed the in depth feature on the great depression that we ran last issue. Before you criticize, know your facts. Have another one, pal! — ed.

U. Polls

Ever killed a man just to watch him die?

Vests or Oranges?

(876/555-VIEW)

(140.232.40.1.5)

Descartes or Locke?

Descartes: 67%

Locke: 54%

Have you ever seen a grown man naked?

Yes: 52%

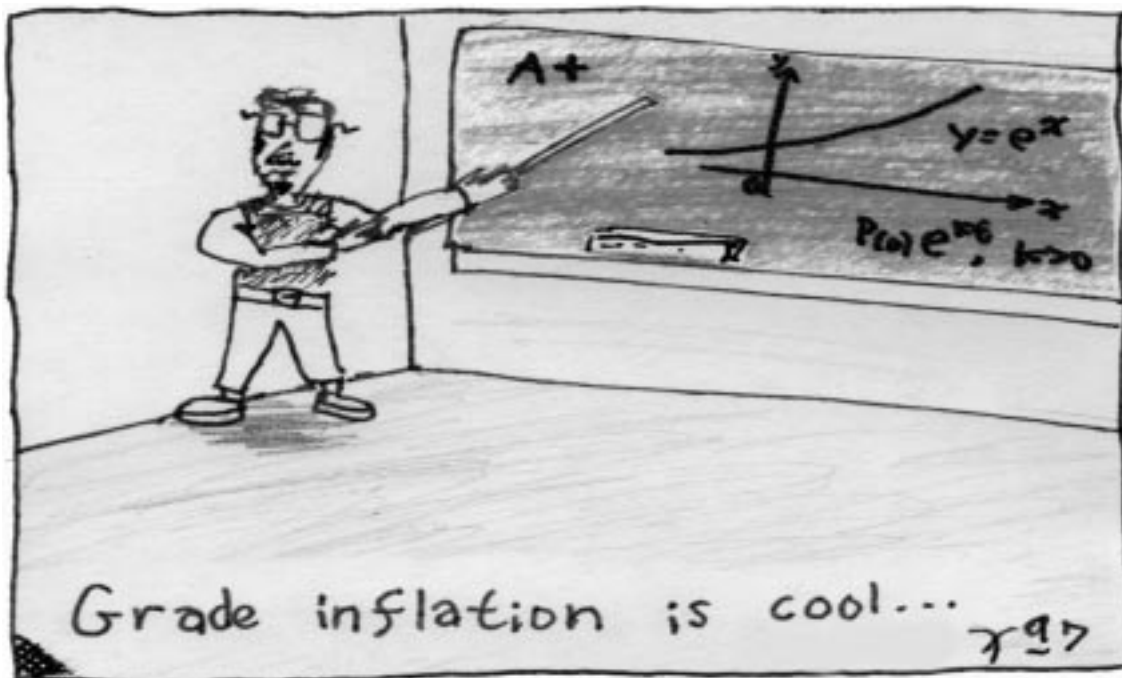
No: 40%

Locke, certainly. All of that "I think, therefore I am" stuff really opened my eyes. You can say I'm a nihilist no more. *Mark Chubbs, senior, Herzog U.* • The influence of these two great men can be seen in our fundamental perspective on life. We are inherently Cartesian. Locke also had great influence, in particular with the Empiricist movement. It was not until Kant united Rationalism and Empiricism with the resolution "we know nothing" must I say: Both! *Zarch Fleps, junior class rep., RST U.* • I once was up late one night, thinking too much so I couldn't get to sleep. I walked outside for a stroll in the fog. It was raining. *Jen Claggitt, grad, Gordon Phillips Beauty School.* • Locke is easier to spell. *Jhon Gifg, likely, Thinking of U.*

Does a midget count? I mean they're short, but... *John -3:17 • Yes Brother Joseph Katzman, Director New Testament Studies, Yeshiva University* • I used to be a woman trapped in a man's body, but when my neighbor's dog bit off my penis, I went through with the complete sex-change operation. I'm sorry, what was the question? *Alf Shorgrich, Senior Magna Cum Laude, Lansdown School of Child-care* • We're all naked under our clothes. *Marty* • How else could I have gotten through prison? *Jojo "Mad Dog" Finks University of Pennsylvania* • ?naem "grown" seod lleh eht tahw *Dr. Emerald Winnibee, Dyslexia Specialist*

U. U.-sed to Suck, but Now It's U. That Sucks

Some of you may be familiar with this magazine. Some of you may even be familiar with the content of this magazine. If you are one of those people, you may have noticed that this issue of U. Putz Magazine represents a substantial shift in editorial direction. In the past, there have been complaints that this magazine is too tame, even to the point of being lame. In order to rectify this marketing miscalculation, we have undergone steps to present a more consistently dynamic attitudinal direction. Beginning with this issue, U. Putz will be approximately sixty percent more offensive per square page than previous issues have been. The decision to move in this direction was based on a recent survey which cited that sixty percent of you felt that this magazine lacked a certain element of offensiveness that is present in competing free college publications. In keeping with this new policy, we think that our readers are too dumb for it to be worthwhile to invest any more attention in this editorial. May your kids fall down a well.



"HEY, WHERE DID IT GO?"

UOSDABC, CO

Anything is possible in a freshman dorm, absolutely anything. A frazzled freshman at U. Of South Dakota At Boulder Colorado, who goes by the name of Todd, had this statement superclarified for him when he was unable to return to his room—because it wasn't there. The frisky residents had been playing pranks on one another and had threatened Todd that they would "get him, but good." "They got me this time," Todd told us. The room was found a block or two away, a little shaken and with a few paint chips, but otherwise unharmed.

BURNING MAD Public University for The Training of Zookeepers, MD

Have you ever gotten so upset by a fire in your dorm that you just wanted to fail a test? Well, that almost happened when a smoking fool ashed right into the trash, starting a five alarm blaze. Disgruntled students organized a picket within moments, demanding fireproof trash. The administration at PUTZ ignored the demands (which also included pencil sharpeners in every classroom), and went on to fail all of their finals.

What a bunch of putzes!

"I GOT KICKED OUT OF THE AVALON AND DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT"

Boston College Boston, MA

The drug Ketamine has been receiving much popularity, even though it is only legally prescribed as an anesthetic for felines and sub-human primates. It produces a severe delirium and makes the user feel a complete disassociation from any concept of normal

QUICKIES

reality in moderate to high doses.

Many veterinarians are feeling the brunt of this new drug trade as cases are being burgled from their offices. There are no long term side effects as yet determined by science, but as it has never been tested by humans, it may cause anything from birth defects to scabies.

CLARK U. PRESIDENT TO WED FORMICA TABLE

**(WIFE, POLLY, VOWS
TO GO AMISH)**

Clark University Worcester, MA

President Richard P. Traina, Clark University's benevolent master, announced early last week his plans to enter the bonds of holy matrimony with a local piece of restaurant furnishing. The announcement, which raised many an eyebrow amongst higher-ups in the Clark administration, is apparently the culmination of a recent series of tumultuous events brought on by the breakdown Traina experienced after reading the recent

WheatBread special "Trainaspotting." By all accounts, the booklet brought about a profound personal reevaluation which left Dick searching. An anonymous source close to this reporter noted that "It really shook him [Traina] up. He shaved his eyebrows and cried a lot. You have to understand, he was confused and vulnerable. He was desperate for affection and the table was there for him, accepting, loving even. He was easy prey for a slick polished counter-top like that. Who can blame him? Formica is sexy and exotic. I just hope that he's not setting himself up for disappointment." A serious possibility, by all accounts.

Behind the speckled top and wrought iron base lies a lifetime of debauchery and general immorality. After being assembled in Taiwan, the President's sweetheart's life took a turn for the worst. After being sold wholesale to a seedy local dive, it reportedly gave in to the temptations of cheap furniture polish and Formula 409. In an apparent effort to bolster the couple's scandalous image, it was announced

that the imminent nuptials will take place at Jordan's furniture store.

POTTY POTTY POTTY

Worcester State College, MA

When you think back to your college years, what is it that you will remember the most? Will it be the late night study sessions or the Thursday night parties?

"No," claims Ari, founder of Potties are Real, Too (PART). Among the major concerns of college life is the need for basic human survival, including the release of bodily wastes."

Response to PART has been strong, but not as rapid as Ari had hoped. Non-members we spoke with seemed to think that "PART is all about bathroom humor. That's easy.

FDA ADJUSTS STANDARDS

The FDA was reported this week to have reduced standards for what college students actually need to survive. There will be no more of this 2 servings of protein and 4 servings of fruits and vegetables recommended for our youth. A new finding seems to

show that cold leftovers and assorted brands of cat food will serve nutritional requirements of those individuals who leave their beds for only 18 hours a week. Side effects seem to be stunted growth and failed livers, but those students we interviewed seem to think this a small price to pay for the wealth of knowledge one can gain in those 18 hours.

FECULENCE DISPOSAL TODAY A VIABLE CAREER OPTION

Hey, it's not like we throw it out the window anymore. Since the invention of the chamber pot, things have been better. A lot less plague and rats running around with microscopic insects. Today, What is feculence disposal? Who knows? I am a non-student forced to write for a desperate magazine. One time I took over the radio here, all I played was Skinny Puppy too. These people let anyone get a slice of the media pie. Goddammit.

ANOTHER WITTY "STAR WARS" PUN DRIVES DEAN TO MURDER M.I.T.

Cambridge, MA

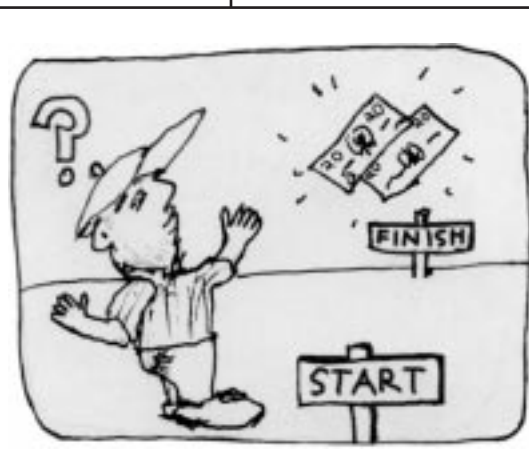
The over-use of 'Star Wars' puns by physics students drove professor Charles Villville to brutally slay his entire Electromagnetic Theory class. "Sure, it was over the line," said MIT President Wilton Weston, "But the guy has tenure. And anyway, it was just a bunch of undergrads." Reportedly, the joke that set him off was a complicated reformulation of the binomial theorem that included "R2-D2."

RUN FOR THE MONEY, BUT ONLY IF YOU CAN

Mack U., Virginia

Twenty five college students were left sitting in bewildered befuddlement last week as they attempted to play a relay race involving forty dollars. The students couldn't figure out any fair way to divide the money.

It looks like remedial math might be in the future for these numerically delayed students.



Mac vs. PCs: Why PCs Still Suck

There has been much discussion of the choice between MACs and PCs. This is a complex issue with significant historic context and detailed technical issues. But basically, PCs just suck.

For starters, Windows is a dumb name. What the hell kind of name is that? Architectural elements and computers are wholly unrelated fields of research. And the MAC gives you menus, icons *and* windows. And they kick it all off with a happy face. Who doesn't like a happy face?

Let's talk mice. For starters, Windows mice have no control. They drive like Pintos. Macintosh Inc. made a good decision when making the scaling algorithms necessary for the MAC's mouse. (My mouse is called Barry White.) Furthermore, Windows' mice have too many buttons. When I push my fingers down, I want them all down. We're clicking here, not playing the piano!

I've been using MACs and PCs for years, but when my MAC broke down, a friend offered me the use of her Windows machine. She should have shot me, it would have been quicker.

No sooner did I get it home, than I got this phone call. It was my friend Larry, an old college buddy. Larry has a PC, too. He lives out in the San Fernando Valley; we haven't talked too much recently. Larry's a nutritionist.

I told Larry about my current dilemma. He suggested a low fat, high fiber diet rich in betacarotene and anti-oxi-

dants. I told him Pentiums suck. And granola gives me gas.

Larry lives on a farm. He has two pigs, three cows and a duck. The duck's named Henry. But Larry calls him Butch. I said what kind of a stupid name is Butch for a duck? It's not like he's that tough, you know? He doesn't even migrate. And Larry just gave me that look he gives you, you know? Of course, he was on the phone, but I knew he had more than just his ears into it.

Not many people know this, but ducks are not always migratory. As it turns out,

The Professor wasn't even a real scientist. Of course, that doesn't mean the rutabagas won't consolidate next year.

Next, how about the overall look and feel. The MAC is far more organic, since it was built from the ground up to be a GUI (Graphing User I n t e r v a l). Windows are built on top of DOS (Digitally-O r i e n t e d S o f t w a r e), which really sucks.

The World's Wide WEB offers opportunities for excitement!

Hey gang, time to get with the nineties—and no, I'm not talking about the Macarana. I'm talking about the Information Super Highway! It's totally cool, and I'm sure all of you have seen or heard of it by now. The Web will be the ultimate force that transforms our society into a trans-cultural matrix of international empowerment, equality, and wonder.

The Web is the most exciting technological development since the airplane. It will change the world by giving individuals power never before realized, or even conceived. Prof. Billy-Lee Turner III of Clark U., and formerly of Bad Company, says "the Web will bring out a side that we've never seen before." By connecting everyone with a computer to everyone else who has a computer, we'll all be connected.

The World Wide WEB crosses partisan boundaries a hundred times over. Vice President Al Gore and House Speaker Newt Gingrich don't agree on much, but when it comes to the Web, it's all smiles. "The Web will give our citizens the means to access any piece of information anytime, anywhere, anyhow. There's never been anything like it," exclaims Mr. Gore and the House Speaker at a recent press conference in Elbonia.

Plus, the WEB has a part of it called "Java." Java is the most amazing programming language, because it incorporates a technology called "object-oriented programming." Without going into a detailed technical explanation, let's just say that, because Java is object-oriented, most people already know how to program in it. Plus it makes everything compatible with all computers—instantly!

Java and other hot technologies facilitate multimedia, right over the Web! This will insure that all information found on the Web will be useful and relevant. Multimedia, also known as "hypertext," can give information in ways never thought of before, such as combining pictures and text... even sound! This is far cool, but you're probably thinking "Gee, I bet all of this is hard to learn." Think again. Read on.

So now you must be asking, "OK, but what do I need to do all this?" We'll start with some tips on how to get on the road and navigate like a Pro. All you need is the "Home" button. After that, the world is your oyster. First, let's find the mouse—and no, I'm not talking about some Disney character. The mouse is that thing with the ball. Move it until the "cursor" is over the box that says "Home." Click the mouse. And you're done!

Be sure to check out the snazzy tutorial at "<http://beatrice.clarku.edu/wombat/entrance.html>" for a comprehensive, interactive look at all the possibilities the World's Wide WEB has to offer.

[This article was compiled from every article written about the Web by every idiot know-it-all hack journalist since Marc Andressonn wrote Mosaic. The web site above is real, babybaby, hot diggity, yeah!]

Bits & Bytes

- The implementation of polymorphism in a static object-oriented language such as C++ is worthy of some examination. In particular, with pipelined processors, the overhead of a virtual function call can be reduced to zero. The main idea behind this is to build a virtual-table for each class, where the table is filled with v-pointers which are method addresses. The method addresses in the table are set to the appropriate values for each class. Each instance of a class that has a virtual function implicitly contains a pointer to this v-table. To send the correct message to a given object, its v-pointer just needs to be used to look up the correct address in the v-table and then calls that address.

- Current constraints in pipelining and superscalar design logically point to a fundamental re-examination of the procedural programming language paradigm. The central problem arises from a single-threaded instruction list being re-organized and re-ordered during execution. This results in decreased performance from wait states and significantly increased die sizes. Both of these factors ultimately result in a higher cost to produce a desired level of

performance. The author proposes a new approach to code generation based on re-orderable code and increased focus on compiler hazard avoidance rather than hardware. Code would still be authored in traditional high-level procedural languages, but with additional extensions to facilitate the creation of multiple encapsulated levels of procedurality. Within each level, each object can be re-ordered without introducing any explicit hazards. Implemented properly, this approach could facilitate far more cost-effective multi-processing.

- Vegetarian Lasagna: You will need 1 box fresh mushrooms, 1 large onion, 1 box frozen broccoli, 2 cups pesto, 2 green peppers, 1/2 oz. parsley, 1 16 oz. can stewed tomatoes, 1 qt. pasta sauce, 1 pound (each) Mozzarella, Romano and Ricotta cheese, 1/2 pound smooth tofu, and 1 box of lasagna noodles. Grate all cheeses and dice (finely) all vegetables. Coat the lasagna pan with vegetable oil and lay the first layer of noodles. Build the layers as follows: #1 Mozzarella, peppers and onion, #2 Romano, pasta sauce and broccoli, #3 Ricotta and mushroom, #4 Pesto, stewed tomatoes and mozzarella. Top with light coating of pasta sauce and grated mozzarella. Heat at 450° for 1/2 hour or until cheese has visibly melted. Garnish with parsley.

‘Let’s Put the *H* back in *ADD*’:

A Very Special ‘Blossom’

This summer I sat on my porch nostalgically intoxicated by (40 ounces of Schlitz) the hustle and bustle of busy vacationers in Laconia, NH. Every summer, the town comes alive with new people who hope to escape the harsh atmosphere of the city by enjoying a McChicken combo meal in a “rural, down-home setting.” I remember the thrill of viewing passing minority families, the smell of commercial marijuana mingling among the fertilizer fumes, and my fat, toothless neighbor baking like a cockroach on her chaise lounge. These were the signs of summer that made me giddy. Smiling, I retrieved another beer from my styrofoam cooler, lit up a camel filter and watched as my picture perfect summer mutated into a mediocre episode of COPS.

In my quest to ferment, I had stumbled upon a spray painted symbol which was not a Japanese character for “peace,” but was what Newsweek had referred to as a “tag.” Being a master of the obvious, I realized that where there are tags there are gangs. There were tags everywhere: the two store fronts in my town, city hall, the bank, churches, schools, hospitals, the

Fans of Buchanan Headquarters, and all 24 of the local liquor stores. Eventually, after noting many acts of vandalism, I encountered my first “gang member.”

Maurice (formerly Willie) had joined the gang NFK (Natural Born Killers) back in 1994 (post Challenger shuttle explosion, ie. after the death of space teacher Christa McAulif). Maurice found

?!
!?

salvation in the brotherhood of NFK. His white middle class guilt had driven him to a life longing for crime, drugs, and women. Crying out to be oppressed, Maurice began drinking Zima before 5:00PM, carrying large permanent markers, and committing fashion crimes with cross colors.

Modeling himself after various “brothers” as seen on “Yo! Mtv Raps,” Maurice began to stray from his New Hampshire roots. He stopped pronouncing his r’s and exchanged his th’s for f’s. In the last election he voted democrat. Two weeks ago he traded his Rubber Maid desk organizer for a gram of pot. Three weeks ago he wrote to Glade air fresheners and suggested they make party packs! Maurice, the blue-eyed heathen, had apparently set his sights on urban living.

Two days ago Maurice moved to the

‘6th Year Free’ Programs

Colleges across this country are pushing their academic envelopes in order to attract students who are looking to push their wallets farther.

After all, it’s exciting academic programs that make students look up and say “Are you sure that’s \$25,000 of education?” and across the country, universities are making up programs like Harvard’s “Get a Free Car If You Last Three Years Here” to bring home the bacon.

The most recent fad is the “Fifth-Year Free” programs of colleges such as University of Virginia, Clark University, University of Pennsylvania, and Reed. These programs are nifty because you get a Master’s Degree for free, simply for not transferring and keeping your grades up. Although these programs have increased applications to the schools, some have accused them of cheapening the meaning of a Master’s Degree. “Who gives a shit?” said Clark University President Richard Traina.

Now, certain universities are “keeping up with the Jones” by offering “Sixth-Year Free” programs for undergraduates who slack their way through school, yet want to remain outside the workforce for as long as possible.

“Shit, we’re paying half these babies to go to school anyway through financial aid. Why not pay them to hang around and spend all of their disposable income?” explained Traina.

In coordination with this, Clark University has modified its structure so that students are milked and bilked in almost every facet of their lives. “We’ve even put all the sophomores on a *mandatory* mealplan,” gloated Traina from his private line on his jet, the Cougar-1. “The cash is rolling in.”

Normally, this is where we’d have quotes from other colleges and stuff, but that would imply research and phone calls and other effort, and frankly, Mr. Traina and Ms. Chesley were just so charming that we can’t bring ourselves to question them. They even offered us stock options in the Clark Corporation, which is probably against the law, but surely goes to show how kind and generous these people are.

Anyway, if you enroll at Clark now, we make 15 cents on the dollar. So do it now before our subscription rate goes up again.



big N.H. city of Manchester, where Main Street is a dead end. I’m afraid this may be a metaphor for Maurice’s future. He mentioned to me once that he’d rather join a gang than MassPIRG. While I think he’s right, my neighbor’s dog might not agree after the “spam” incident. If Spam was a person who would he be? Maybe Spam would be my schizophrenic friend Tim. We were friends until he became convinced that I was the voice in his head. Apparently I was telling him that Oasis was the Genesis of the 90’s. Speaking of Oasis, I’m going to Tiajuana this summer, the land of Chicklets and child labor.

THE END?

Protecting Your Right To Harass

Guest Editorial

by Steve Burns
President, TEP Brotherhood

Ever wonder what it would be like to grab the ass of that hot girl in your 9AM class or rape the girl who shows up at your dorm room because she's "locked out" (wink, wink)?

Who hasn't considered seeing how much of a "pleasure" you are to "have" in class? A little threat directed at a female professors can turn your 2.0 into a 4.0 overnight. Ahh nostalgia, where did the good ol' days of persuasion go?

Those darn sexual harassment policies have shown up on just about every college campus across the nation in a flood of desperate political correctness. In 1989, the National Council for Abolishing Amusement (NCAA) made it mandatory for universities and colleges to draft a policy stating what is considered sexual harassment, as well as what actions would be taken against offenders. This all came about after some girl was raped outside of her dorm by

some uncontrollable male whose sexual desire had run amuck. It has been confirmed that she was asking for it in several different languages. We at TEP have hard evidence that "boys will be boys" and these regulations are just blatant attempts to oppress men in the name of "respect." We firmly believe that women should not be given extraordinary treatment when people are still eating meat on college campuses. Frankly, these "policies" are eating away at the livelihood of our counter productive college existence.

Fine organizations such as TEP find that attempting to eliminate sexual harassment not only puts a damper on the campus social scene but also puts crazy ideas

into the heads of females and sensitive males. Although the laws do not state that they are directed at strapping young males, any idiot can see that they are sexist, not to mention extremely discriminatory. These policies prevent the behavior that is necessary to produce the dissociative disorders and phobias that keep women balanced enough to be positive members of society. Males and females alike should take action against these oppressive laws! If you chickies want to be free, don't whine to the "authorities." They'll brainwash you and label you violated. No man wants that in a woman! So think before you wear something that shows skin without letting the boys in. Yo.

Celebrity Quiz

Jewish or Lesbian? Take your best guess as to who's in the closet and who spins the dreidel with the best of the bean-ies!



- (1) Dr. Joyce Brothers
- (2) Matt and Gunnar Nelson
- (3) Sinbad
- (4) Carrie Fisher
- (5) The Pope
- (6) Jimmy Smitts
- (7) Dr. Benjamin Spock
- (8) Sally Struthers
- (9) Emmanuel Lewis
- (10) John Hinkley Jr.
- (11) Bill Buckner
- (12) Tiffany Amber Thesssin
- (13) John Ritter
- (14) Douglas Adams
- (15) George Michael
- (16) Baby Jessica
- (17) Tommy Hilfiger
- (18) Robert Maplethorpe
- (19) Toonces (the driving cat)
- (20) Tammy Faye Baker



Celebrity Quiz Answer:
(1) Kike; (2) Dyke, kike; (3) Lesbian; (4) Lesbian; (5) Both; (6) Lesbian; (7) Jew; (8) Jew; (9) Jew; (10) Lesbian; (11) You're begging the question; (12) Lesbian; (13) Lesbian; (14) Lesbian; (15) Jew; (16) Lesbian; (17) Jew; (18) Jew; (19) Lesbian; (20) Jew.

Professor Named in Allegations of Misconduct

Psychological community shaken not stirred by recent events

January 24th, 1997—Oslo, Norway—18:00

At the annual Conference on Sleep Disorders and Dysfunctional Monkeys in Mongolia, shocking accusations were made against Dr. Not Steve, and his groundbreaking research on lucid dreaming.

The patients, who remain nameless under the Ford/Agnew Accord of 1973, came forward because "they could no longer continue the media charade." From behind a dark awning, they spoke matter-of-factly about constant and sometimes bizarre subversions of the scientific method, shifty research practices and perversions of the Hipocratic Oath. "Or very poor taste, at any rate," noted one former colleague.

Dr. Steve's research focuses on the Creb Cycle in relation to lucidian dream states. Rather than using the traditional linear-progressive approach that disrupts normal sleep cycles, he focuses on a trans-matrix approach, by integrating both sedentary and man-made building materials. Dr. Steve summed up his groundbreaking research, stating, "Basically, I'm using hypnosis to put bricks to sleep."

There have also been unconfirmed reports that Dr. Steve has transferred his research to human subjects. Several people have come forward and stated that they were asked if they were sleepy, then hit on the head with bricks.

Some of Dr. Steve's practices have come under scrutiny in the past year, from agencies ranging from the AMA to the Construction Workers Local 141. "Just because they're bricks, does not mean he can treat them like animals," stated Michael Moore, in a café somewhere in Belfast. Belfast is in Ireland.

Dr. Steve was unavailable for comment, but his agency was able to provide the media with some admit-

tedly intriguing scientific data, convincing graphs, and his fridge. The media was reportedly "convinced, though I'm not sure I'd be over for dinner any time soon," said one reporter who asked not be identified.

In a letter drafted by the law firm representing the constituents, specific claims were outlined, including the use of "poor crasftmanship" and "non-traditional footwear." The letter went on to state their formal objection to the televised program, "The Brick," scheduled to be on Clark University community-access television. Although the details of the show remain undisclosed, objections have been widespread. The station also denied vehemently any association with Alan Alda, though pictures have shown otherwise.

"Well, what are you gonna do?" proclaimed Dr. Steve, getting into his 1969 Porche Carrera before driving into an intersection and causing a three-car accident. "It was only a matter of time before someone bridged the gap between formal scientific research, entertainment and building supplies. Of course there are objections. There are always objections."

ROCK

Rating System



Crack



Heroin



Angel Dust



Marijuana



Baywatch

Pocket Band

Every month, we ask for and receive thousands, sometimes thousands, of unsolicited tapes from unrecognizable artists that would like us to "discover" them and recognize their unique "talent" in the Pocket Band section of the U. Rocks page. We'll pay attention, we don't want to have to repeat this: U. Suck! U. are lame! We are tired of listening to your shitty ass slacker droolings. Our editors think this column is a neat idea, but fuck them. They know that if they try to fire any of us, we'll tell the whole damn world the truth about how it is that this unreadable, unread magazine is still in print, and who it is that stands to gain from the all of the suffering. Trust us, the truth is as ugly as post-Star Wars Mark Hamill, and just as sleazy.

This being the last Pocket Band column that we will ever do, it is only appropriate that this month we have found the ultimate unrecognizable band. I was scared when I saw the photocopied stick figure "album cover" and I was worried when I read the label on the side of the tape. It was not until I actually began to listen to the tape that the sense of dread began to kick in. It wasn't music. It was something called the Zarch Fleps Experience, and frankly, it scared the shit out of us. The locks are being changed on Monday.

Squba Gear bowling with the homies

Tank Records



I still remember the first time I ever heard Squba (pronounced Skwoo-bah) Gear. I was riding in my friend, a fellow hip music critic's car, Bob. The music critic that is, not the car. The song, a bootlegged version of "Groom with a view" (which is included on the album) left an impression that runs so deep that I feel the need to tell you about this now. The way the band pulled off the bizarre combination of the spacious grandeur and instrumentation of the best electronica bands with the intimate feel and poppy song craft of the best indie

artists took me by surprise. It wasn't a song that I instantly loved, (the singer's screaming and crying became increasingly irritating as the song went on) but it was one of those rare songs that stop you dead in your tracks if only because it's completely unlike anything you may have ever heard before.

Since then, the band has been written up in nearly every major national music magazine (as well as People and Better Homes and Gardens), appeared on the Conan O'Brien show, and become the subject of the most intense major label bidding war that I can ever remember. In a remarkably short period of time, this band has gone from being unknown to overhyped.

The music itself on this, their first full length album is always interesting stylistically and musically but generally a little bit disappointing. There are a number of strong songs here; "spitting on a wall," "midrange booster," "monkey's reel" and "nose job earring" are commercial enough to become big mainstream hits without compromising the band's trademark sound. The cover of "Dust In the Wind" makes Kansas look like a bunch of untalented hacks (hicks?) by comparison.

It's true that every song is memorable, a

RADIO, RADIO

These are currently the top ten albums being played at a randomly selected college radio station. It might actually be broadcast over closed circuit TV; we're not entirely sure.

10. The Singing Sisters of Syracuse (eponymous debut)
9. Mr. Spock's Music From Outer Space
8. Sesame Street Presents: The Count Counts
7. Christmas on Death Row (compilation)
6. Squba Gear, Bowling For The League EP
5. The Simpsons Sing The Blues
4. anything by Kansas
3. Guy Lombardo Sings Elton John
2. Music From The Motion Picture Dolemite, Volume 1: "Awwww, Yeah..."
1. Fifty-Five Years of Ska: An Anthology (four song EP)

few are future classics, and a few others explore and define varied musical genres in an unpredictable and shockingly effective manner (the flute and harpsichord solos on "bad-dasssss songs," the album's only rap track, will make you wonder why no one ever thought of the idea before), but really, doesn't it seem like Rolling Stone, Spin, and Details give perfect scores to just anyone lately? It's true that this is an album that will be looked back on as the defining (or beginning) moment of our musical generation, but is President Clinton really justified in suggesting that it be mandatory for every library in the country to stock multiple copies of this album? I don't know. Buy the album and judge for yourself.

Our Picks

Prodigy

The singer looks like an asshole.

Bush

Razorblade Suitcase
If you have to ask, you'll just never get it.

No Doubt

Tragic Kingdom
I doubt it .

Aerosmith

Nine Lives
This is their tenth "comeback album."
You do the math.

U2

Pop fly to the second baseman. Rock and roll needs an infield fly rule.

Collective Soul

<whatever it is that the new album is called>
YEAH! New Collective Soul album! WOO HOO! Guess what? No one gives a shit!

Morphine

Like Swimming

The song remains the same. Again.

Bjork

Telegram
Sjucks. Gjet ojver ijt.

Pearl Jam

Washed Up (live)
Still struggling to capitalize on one good album and one good video from half a decade ago.

3 Weeks, 2 Days

Amount of time that ramen remains have

been sitting unwashed in my mug, waiting for this precise moment to strike. (Editor's Note: We only mention this because we've been told that ramen is a symbol of the college culture that we are supposed to represent and yet in reality have nothing to with. The official home page of this Editor's Note can be found at: www.urag.generationxasamarket.com.)

Reel

Fur Persons

Fine Line

In this off-beat comedy Tori Spelling and Claire Danes lose their teeny-bopper image (along with their virginity) under some hairy circumstances. Cassy (Spelling) and Julie (Danes) are lured into the snatch of a cult that sacrifices domestic animals for perverse sexual pleasure. Will these good girls get out before rigor mortis sets in?

Shit... Fell Down!

Warner Bros.

Michael Keaton stars as Chip, a man with a case of Tourette's that turns bad. Keaton loses every cool he has left and takes on NY with guns, spit, and several impulsive fits of anger. This action packed, middle American, M.G.D. drinkin' display of testosterone is a must see... until Chip tells you to fuck off and opens a successful rib joint in Texas.

A Day At The Races

Warner Bros.

The Coen brothers direct and the Wayan brothers star in this remake of the Marx Brothers' film. It's the Baldwin Brothers, however, that steal the show in a surprising cameo involving the characters from the 1995 hit film *The Brothers McMullen*. Dennis Quaid, Jim Belushi, and Eric Roberts also star. Oh brother!

Pedigree

Universal

Millie "Bad Dog" Bush and Wesley "Big Dog" Snipes fuck shit up in this heart warming drama about a man, his dog, and a long awaited reunion with Snipes' father (James Earl "no adjective necessary" Jones) and his lucky dog. This father/dog/son/dog team experiences the adventure of opening a successful rib joint in Texas.

Empire State 2

New Line

Empire State 2 is the stimulating sequel to Andy Warhol's art film "Skyscraper." This film explores shade and shadow. This re-break through film should prove to be six hours of entertainment for less than pretentious art people.

Jo Mama

Warner Bros.

Pauly Shore and Sinbad in a buddy-movie about anal sex.

Pumpkin

Miramax

What southern people do between Halloween and Thanksgiving.

The Car Blows Up

Warner Brothers

Cheech Marin and former New York Met Wally Backman star as partners in crime on a shopping spree across the antarctic in this chilly comedy. The only catch is... they aren't really partners in crime, there isn't any shopping in the antarctic, and they happen to be driving an exploding car. Best of all, this movie is less than three minutes. Don't expect a sequel.

Babes 'n' Ribs

Paramount

Ten years ago Charlie "no bone" Baker saved little baby Jessica from a stale death in an abandoned well in Texas. Babes n' Ribs is the true story of living collar boneless in America after the hype of heroism fades. Feel Baker's pain as he faces prejudice, poverty, impotence, and his triumph as he opens a successful rib joint in Texas called "Jessica's Ribs."



Woody Allen and Michael Rappaport are badly cropped in this movie, but take up valuable space on this page. Hey, I think I can see the boom mike!

La Chien Prétentious

Sony Pictures Classics

It's about a bunch of college students and it would take a long time to explain the plot in any detail. Frankly, this story would have been better served as a gangster rap opera only available on CD Rom.

Moonshine

Paramount Pictures

Hot on the heels of his huge hit *Waterworld*, Kevin Costner stars in and directs this \$800 million dollar film best described as being "like Die Hard, on the moon." Costner expects to corner the market on action films in settings where the maximum speed of movement is two miles an hour. Reportedly filmed on location. Don't expect a sequel.

The Reel Deal

The Catcher in the Rye

That's right! The classic Salinger novel is finally going to be put to film. Writer/director Kevin Smith (of *Clerks* fame) started early production last March. Smith says "this is probably going to be the most important movie of the decade." Critics are somewhat skeptical. Stanley Kubrick, a long-time mentor of Smith's, has high hopes. Kubrick, most known for his striking ability to translate feelings from books onto the screen, has invested in what he feels will be "better than *A Clockwork Orange*."

The book is about a sensitive lad named Holden Caulfield who works as a clerk at a local convenience store. "This movie will differ from *Clerks* in that it could really be about anyone," says Smith.

What about the part of the book where Holden talks to the nuns? "Well, some parts of the book we had to cut out... we're still leaving in the classic part where Holden's friend knocks over the coffin at the wake, though. That stuff kills me," a smug Kevin replies. Holden will be played by Ben Affleck, who was in the sleeper *Dazed and Confused* — a movie with little recognition from most youths but a hit with the most sophisticated of film buffs. Schmari Smerzog, vice-president of the University of Miami's film club says "*Dazed and Confused* is right up there with *My Dinner with Andre* and *The Thin Blue Line*."

[All celebrity gossip courtesy last week's "People" magazine and a back issue of "Entertainment Weekly."]

U. PUTZ OFFERS FORTY-TWO \$6,000 SCHOLARSHIPS TO UNDERGRADS

For the first year ever, *U. Putz Magazine of National College* will be presenting its eighteenth annual offering of forty-two \$6,000 scholarships to unbelievably adequate students in a selection of fields.

Twenty of the scholarships are from the National Barber's Association, twelve are from the Heaven's Gate Corporation, and the remaining ten scholarships from *U. Putz National* itself. Each of the scholarships reflects the many varieties of students and their talents, in so far as they have the ability to: (1) maintain acceptable grooming; (2) accept community; and (3) write for a magazine named with *U. Putz* in its name.

The qualifications and criteria for each scholarship is worthy of proper examination. Please be sure you qualify for the scholarship which you want to place for in the position of *U. Journal* (THE COMPANY). **Be sure to note: You de xuesheng zai daxue hen ben.** Also, please note that THE COMPANY will not be responsible for lost or missed chances. The scholarships are awarded with considerable lack of attention to race, gender, sexual talent, color, creed, religion, or anything else that you probably think will give you an advantage. Determination of scholarship recipients is the duty of the sir-citizen of the designated area.

The final scholarship winners will be printed in a previous issue and will receive the scholarship only after the student's academic career has been completed.

Due to the large number of applications, we can not guarantee all applications will be read, but a personal reply will be given to each entry, and personally rubber-stamped. All reasonable applications—from fashion, food and drink, stereo and sports cars to dating problems, taste and etiquette—will be rejected on the grounds that no #2 pencil actually contains any lead in it.

APPLICATION

use 4-inch calligraphy marker only

Name _____

Ms./Mr Last First (MI) (Esq./MD/Phd) citizen id number

College or medical institution you attend: _____

Enrollment status as of fall 1997: large medium small

(To qualify, you must be able to fit in a size 5, or a C-cup)

Major _____ Minor _____ Concentration _____ Second Major _____

Self-Designed Major _____ C-Major _____ D-Minor _____

Favorite Secondary Color _____ ERA With Men on Base _____

Your address of what-you-call-home: _____ Apt.# _____

City (*please don't say Worcester*) _____ State _____ Zipper Size _____

(Where we can testify winners in case of an emergency)

Peppermint Address: _____ E.T. Phone Home _____

City _____ State: insanity hanging in there don't ask

Zip Code of Honor _____

Scholarship(s) you are applying for:

You may apply for only a select number of scholarships, but may apply for all if you are sure you can get all of the hearts, shoot the moon, so to speak.

- National Barber's Scholarship
- Heaven's Gate Scholarship
- National U. Lampoon Magazine** Scholarship

Application checklist

(Please send materials in separate envelopes. No more than one envelope sent per household.)

- Application (this is it)
- A typed letter or doctoral dissertation of no less than 10,000 words describing the ramifications of Kafka to Western culture with special attention paid to particle economics
- a FAXed photocopy of a Xerox of your most recent transcript
- twenty-five letters of recommendation, include pre-school
- your family tree
- (optional) A non-refundable coupon, which may be purchased in *U. U. Ghali* if you are selected as a random winner.

Please send your scholarship packages to:

Magazine of U. and the Blowfish
1999 Scholarships
1600 Pennsylvania Ave.
Walla Walla, WA 90210-1234

DEADLINE

8:00PM Every Thursday Night on NBC

ANOTHER ANNUAL U. PUTZ PHOTO CONTEST!

They're here! The winners of the annual photo contest that's announced in every issue! Aren't you excited? Well, the winners are, because they each get \$1,000 smackers. Just for snapping any old picture like millions of other people do every day. So what makes *these* photos so special? Someone actually sent them in!

So, all you have to do is take a picture and send it in! Tell us who you are and what the picture is of (yes, even our experts can't tell sometimes!). Just remember, we won't give you your photo back. That's not because we can't, but because we're too cheap to pay for postage.

So do you feel lucky? Well, do ya? Then send those damn photos in or we'll print photos of *you*...



BEST PHOTO OF A SUCCESSFUL TRAFFIC SITUATION

Ziedel Bifok, U. of Higher-Elbonia

"We sat on the bench and didn't get hit by a car."



BEST PHOTO OF AN ACID FLASHBACK

Bill Clinton, The White House

"I was a college kid too, you know... but I did not inhale."



BEST PHOTO EVOKING THE MEMORY OF A BEAT POET

Anonymous

"Jack Kerouac's Wet Dream"



BEST PHOTO OF A PROSTITUTE

Smeth Schmack, Hei U.

"Lady of the Afternoon"

Wow!

Visit an Actual, Bonified Web-Site!

Cool!

<http://beatrice.clarku.edu/wombat/entrance.html>

(Yes, it's been bonified by actual priests!)

Don't forget your web browser!

MUSIC SHOULD BE MORE THAN SOMETHING YOU LISTEN TO

IT SHOULD BE A WAY OF LIFE

Believe it or not, people are judged by the music that they listen to. Just as you might rank on someone who was wearing a non-polo polo shirt, someone may look down on you because of that no-longer-listened-to David Hasselhoff CD that your mother bought you after she caught you masturbating to Baywatch. In order to make a strong first impression, it is important to identify yourself as a member of a popular social category through the music that you own. When you join the brand new Social Identity for Beginners music club, we make it easy for you to trick people into thinking that you're someone that you just aren't. All you have to do is check off the box for the image that you want to present, and we'll handle the rest. You will get eight CDs that reflect this social commitment, and you will only be billed for twelve CDs. Best of all, there is no commitment to remain in the club, and after the six-year, 96-CD legal obligation you are free to quit at any time.

Here is a partial list of the exciting people you can be!
(for best results, only check off one box)

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Trendy Eurotrash | (Underworld, Prodigy, Orbital) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Wacky Freak | (TMBG, Devo, Ween) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Pseudo-punk | (Green Day, Rancid, Ramones) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sex Kitten | (Madonna, R. Kelly, Prince, Spice Girls) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Sensitive artistic type | (lots of bands that no one's ever heard of) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Neo-hippie stoner | (Phish, Blues Traveler, uh... Phish) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Goth | (The Cure, Bauhaus, Marilyn Manson, NIN) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Pissed off feminist | (Ani Difranco, Liz Phair, L7) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> (Sub-) Urban Dweller | (Beastie Boys, Ice-T, Sublime) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Contemporary Jock | (Van Halen, Aerosmith, Beastie Boys) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Grungy pierced type* | (Nirvana, Soundgarden, Jane's Addiction) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Modern Adult | (Phil Collins, Michael Bolton, Janet Jackson) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mellow Cool Guy | (too cool to listen to rock music) |

*(Note: previously "The Headbanger")



SEND CHECK FOR A LOT OF MONEY TO:
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