

THE VERY FIRST QUESTION:

Dear Dr. Null:

Is that your real name?

—JUST CURIOUS

Dear JUST CURIOUS,

What, you think I'm stupid or something? I just happen to have a Ph.D. in Interdisciplinary Studies, and that certifies me as a smart person. When I was approached by WheatBread to write for them, I was at first deeply honored, then terrified. My response was "what, you think I'm stupid, or something?" You see, WheatBread has not endeared itself to the administration. I declined with the following reasons:

1. I'm too cynical for WheatBread
2. I wish to continue my employment
3. I'm afraid of Kate Chesley
4. I wouldn't mind getting a raise someday, and there's a ton of research papers waiting to be written, while I've been so busy working on my web page.

WheatBread persisted. (They must be so desperate.) They came back with an irresistible offer, to let me write a column anonymously, with a focus on scholastic problems of the hapless undergraduate. They found my soft underbelly: I do care so much about students! What an opportunity! You see, I'm basically a "people person" with an interdisciplinary background and interest in curriculum design!

This qualifies me well to give students helpful pointers, including: how to get multiple majors while taking the courses for only one; how to get credit for that summer job in the fast-food service industry (and even how to get that credit to fulfill a "perspective" and a "capstone" requirement at once!); even new and improved ways of kissing up to your professors. I'm well-versed in "ClarkSpeak," and can be your guide to the ever-baffling array of streams, schools, programs, pseudoprograms (and how to tell the difference) and departments. I do have tenure, and this qualifies me to advise frantic assistant professors on how to get that all-important "job security."

However, despite the comfort of tenure, there is this lingering concern about my long-overdue promotion to Full Professor. I'm not sure my department chairperson would appreciate this column as serious scholarship, and I don't think I can list this on my precious curriculum vitae (that's what really smart people, like me, call a "resume"). So, like the ever-brilliant Marilyn vos Savant (holder of the Guinness record for highest IQ, and one fabulous babe), I have chosen a nom de plume. I do so in honor of my

favorite hypothesis.

So, Just Curious, "Dr. Null, Ph.D." is no more real than yours, which I find rather boring.

Got a problem with this? Send it in to Dr. Null! Address correspondence to: Dr. Null's Bag o' Notes, Box B-22, or email WHEATBREAD c/o Dr. Null. Remember, as any good pedagogue (that's what really smart people who teach, like me, call themselves) would say: "there's no such thing as a stupid question."



RELATIONSHIPS SUCK

BY HEATHER SIMS

Welcome back to Clark, and more importantly, welcome to my new column, in which I will be answering all your questions about love and sex. Since the editors of this fine publication didn't ask me to write a column until two days ago, I didn't have time to solicit questions from students for this issue, so instead I explained the concept to a couple of coworkers and asked them to think up a few.

Question #1: Why do you call your column "Relationships Suck"?

Because the cold hard truth is that relationships suck. Oh, sure, you might be blissfully happy for a while, but it's only a matter of time before that special person rips out your heart and hangs it from the flag pole at Red Square. Someone will get hurt, and that someone is you.

All relationships will end, so don't kid yourself into thinking yours will be any different. You might have a few happy hours with someone you love before they discover your greatest fears and weaknesses and procede to destroy you with their cruel laughter at your shortcomings.

Or you might give 50 years of your life to that other person, only to have him or her thoughtlessly die of a heart attack and leave you all alone when you are way too old to ever get laid again. The worst part of this is that you can't even enjoy the thrill of getting even with them for abandoning you!

Question #2: Do women actually like giving men blow jobs?

Some can't stand it, while others absolutely love the feeling of a thick, hard cock sliding in and out of their throat until the taste of warm cum fills their mouth. Men, if you want to improve your chances of getting blow jobs, I have the following two pieces of advice:

1) Practice good personal hygiene habits. If you wouldn't want to put that in your mouth, why would anyone else? And while you're at it, trim those damn hairs. No one wants to have to fish them out of their teeth.

2) Return the favor as often as possible. Any guy who wants - or expects - blow jobs from his partner but refuses to give them back deserves to be dumped repeatedly until this important message sinks in. If you are one of those unfortunate women involved with a man like this, leave this column somewhere where he will see it and hope he gets the hint. If he doesn't, break up with him, and warn every woman you know of all his faults. In fact, send me his name, and perhaps in a future column we can list all the offenders so that other women won't make the mistake of getting involved with them.

Got any questions about love or sex or revenge? Please send them to me care of WB, Box B-22, or email them to hsims@clarku.edu. Until next time, don't do anything I wouldn't do unless you plan to send me the videotape. •

