

The Scarlet

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October 17, 1996

Freed

The Student Newspaper of Clark University

Council takes on racial problems

New committee formed

BY PAFOROOG NAJIBUMAR
Scarlet Staff

In a response to recent student concerns, Student Council initiated steps they hope will help solve some of the racial problems on campus. As prior issues of the *Scarlet* reported, a Black Student Union dance ended in violence and gunplay on the night of September 25th. Both the administration and Student Council, as well as the BSU, responded by organizing several discussions focused around campus aggression and ethnicity.

During last Sunday's meeting, Maywood Hall Representative Rob Leeman made a motion to establish the African Peoples' Subcommittee "for all African-type people." This committee is designed to replace the BSU, which Council feels had too much power.

President Condon stated "De-

mocracy as a system is always built on a foundation of centralized control. Minorities must come to that authority to appeal for their interests. We are enthusiastic about providing a traditional environment for members of the former BSU to operate." Both he and Vice President Tom Roy hoped that the committee would let the former BSU members "get their stuff done."

This decision is very popular among the new Council representatives and nearly passed by acclamation. Abou Fall was the only member who voted against the motion, arguing that "this is insane. You are all insane." He left the meeting shortly after. Quorum was lost, and Council will vote on the measure after vacation.

The BSU was unavailable for comment, as we were too scared to contact them.



Chris Condon relaxes after a stressful Student Council meeting in which many major decisions were made, all of which will be voted down at next week's meeting. "Whitebread" Condon is enjoying extremely high popularity ratings, and analysts suggest only a major PR blunder, such as mishandling the BSU, could sink his 90% approval rating.

IDRISI celebrates 25th year with reception

BY BJORN MYCKET-
DUKTIG THE KNULLARE
Scarlet Staff

A reception honoring the 25th anniversary of the IDRISI project was held last Saturday. Many of Clark's faculty and staff attended the event, held at Dana Commons.

The quarter-century-old IDRISI project, located at 921 Main Street, is affiliated with the Clark Labs for Cartographic Technol-

ogy and Geographic Analysis, and the Geography Department. Since its inception in 1971 and subsequent public opening in 1981, it has received praise and numerous grants from benefactors around the world.

The current director of the IDRISI project, Ron Eastman, held a speech later in the evening. He emphasized his gratitude to the Clark community and administration for its support over the one score and five years.

A highlight of the speech occurred when Eastman proudly presented his Resident Alien card, which much of the audience found to be a very humorous gesture.

Among the attendees were Jack Foley, Executive Assistant to the President and Physics professor Chuck Agosta. Also present in a ravishing backless dress was Annie Sullivan, Resource Coordinator for the Sackler Science Center. First to cut the cake was

John Balcunas, HVAC Technician for Physical Plant. Tom Wall, Project Manager of Physical Plant, arrived fashionably late with Provost Roger Kasperson.

The catering was arranged by Bon Appetit, which was found by many to be better than they had expected. Most of the food was devoured: only some elderberry muffins remained uneaten.

"I'm glad Bon Appetit was given this chance to prove itself, and I feel we coordinated the din-

ing orchestration precipitously and with amicability," said Chris Moos, Director of Bon Appetit.

The evening concluded with a demonstration of some of the technological innovations associated with the IDRISI project that have been produced over the years.

"Woah, that's cool," commented Hogarth Hansen, a graduate student involved in the

"RECEPTION," PAGE 8

President comments on his continued health and new work-out plan

BY MORTIMER VESTIBULE
Scarlet Staff

Long after multiple bypass surgery that left Clark University President Richard Traina bed ridden for several weeks last Spring, the President has instituted a new exercise regiment. Train returned to the driving range last June, was walking 18 holes by July, and was getting thrown into fits of rage by insolent students ringing his doorbell by late August.

Traina is now back to his regular exercise schedule which consists of 36 holes of golf, three sets of tennis, two full hours of badminton with Jack Foley, and an hour in the new fitness center in the Kneller. While this regiment does not leave much time for work, Traina is not concerned, "Now that I have my house and a fitness center, what else do I have to raise money for? I'll have clear slate until Polly wants a new bedroom set."

While all this exercise is doing the President good, he admits that there have been a few problems. Recently, he has been accosted by a number of Clark students with questions during his hour in the fitness center. Traina was a bit surprised by their casual attitudes and expectation that he acknowledge their presence.

Traina said that if all Clark students brought questions to him while he was exercising, "Life would be madness." Traina also

noted that he would never think of running onto a soccer field to ask a student a question concerning organic chemistry, much less ever directly speak to a student unless there were at least four perspectives watching.

Furthermore, when he worked on other college campuses during the height of student confusion, students would not have approached him even if he had been doing jumping jacks naked in the middle of the student

union. "I had them completely 'whipped..." said Traina.

President Traina said that there were many reasons for his new exercise schedule, but the main one was that he could mooch as much as possible from the university in new and inventive ways. He also mentioned that if students were ever looking for him, he can be found at home during his office hours every day.

NOT CONTINUED

CORRECTIONS:

In the 10/10/96 issue of the Scarlet, Vice-President in Charge of Administration and Finance Jim Collins should not have been quoted as saying, "When are you people going to wake up and realize that this country cannot survive on chicken and potato chips!" That statement was actually made by Ross Perot.

Robert Ross' article should not have said, "we consumers do not necessarily need clothes." It should have read, "don't necessarily get lower prices, but retailers get higher mark-ups."

Furthermore, all the information on pages 1,2, 5-7, 9, 11-14, and 16 were wrong.

We regret any inconvenience this may have caused.

October 11- October 17	
THE JOHN BALCUNAS LOG	
10/11	
5:53am	Seen emerging from previously-unknown door in library, with debriefing papers in hand.
11:21am	Responds to emergency call at 130 Woodland. Calms agitated university president who believes a student had come near his house again. All set.
12:02pm	Repairs radiator in University Center.
4:37pm	Responds to call from new Business Manager's office. Apparently some trouble with anticipated budgetary overhead. Recommends bouncing 4.3% workman's comp tax to student org's. All set.
7:21pm	Changes dead lightbulbs in secret labs under Sackler; gets briefed on research progress.

The Student Council Observer

October 17, 1996

Condon Issues Stern Reprimand to I&E

President Chris Condon, a svelte 5'8", is rumored to have been seen about town with sexy Judiciary Chair Prerna Banati (D, Minnesota). President Condon has been the talk of the 3rd Floor of the UC, now that his availability has been confirmed; our spies indicate eager young women have been lining up to be appointed Chair of the Subcommittee to Improve the President's Social Life. Who are the major prospects? Condon's lips are sealed.

Budget Chair Votes for LASO Allocation

Rob Leeman (R, Okeefeno-kee), the dashing young soldier in the stylish sweaters, sent waves up and down the Aisles of StudCo when he announced his whirlwind romance with Organizational Committee Chair Amanda Mitchell (D, Afghanistan) at ex-Treasurer Jason Berry's Coming Out Party this weekend. Cigar-smoking politician Josh Schiffer was reportedly "pissed;" rumors have poor Miss Mitchell bumped from the Hookers and Beer ticket in favor of conservative pundit

Rachel Peniche (E, Heritage Village USA). What affect will this have on Peniche's long-time affair (read: sexual services) with the Senior Administration? Only time will tell.

Peniche Appointed to Communications

Speaking of Miss Peniche, this robust young lass has gotten everyone whispering about her alleged weekend of sin with none other than Daka Jake Lippman, the Bad Boy of Bon Appetit. Are those marriage bells in the future for our young couple, or are the waffles ready? Stay tuned...

New Member of Judiciary Elected

Our spies in Council report the 'freshmen' representatives are already putting on their 15 pounds of disgust. Zack Ordynans (Junior Class rep) has revealed, after a few Tom Collins at last week's Holy Cross mixer, his intentions of doing a Sam-Begner-Style retreat from public life. Begner, the saucy-yet-sensitive ladies' man who is now the Managing Editor of the sinful-yet-seductive *Scarlet*, refused to resign from Council, forcing the exasperated members of

Council to impeach him. Mr. Ordynans, who has been seen about the dining hall with velvet-voiced Randi Beckman, has let his reputation as a ladies' man proceed him, and his presence on Council should provide much material for *The StudCo Observer*.

Budget Update

Well-known playboy Abou Fall (I, Woodland Street), whose famous philandering has broken many a heart on Council (need we remind you, faithful reader, of Lorraine Garcia?), has announced mandatory "Financial Matters" meetings for all student groups. The word on the street is that Mr. Fall, the heartbreaker, has arranged these meetings for the sole purpose of scoping out the available lady accountants of Clark. Which innocent lass will fall prey to Mr. Fall's considerable charms? Read here next week!

Organizational Committee Convenes

Neenan Uton, we are pleased to report, is still not gettin' any. The gene pool is, for now, safe.

COMPILED BY MIKE FOURCHER AND YAZAD DALAL

The Scarlet

The Studly Newspaper of Clark University

Paforoq Najibumar, Bjorn Mycket-Duktig the Knullare, Mortimer Vestibule, Mike Fourcher, Yazad Dalal, Per-Hakan Javla, Knut Bilfarare, Falov deBarstule, Kenmore Jamboori, Mikail Schmeaff, Basil E. Needywanker, William W. Williams, Ghyrnoth the Dragon Slayer, Jackie O'Reilley, Jinm Skittish, Sven Reinnendorf, Laurie Lodewyck, Hildemar Snallafitta, Sven-Olaf Palme the Berserker, George, F. Edward Winnipeg, Mikey.

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10/12	
10:31am	Runs meeting about Dana Commons. Decides to start school for his kids on second floor.
2:48pm	After meeting to reprimand Dean of Students, stops by Residential Life and Housing to make sure Milstone's residential gestapo doesn't interfere with Spinoza's reconnaissance duties in Sanford.
3:41pm	Oversees recharging of alien fuel batteries.
5:00pm	Education Department requests help with organizing final stages of ITT project. Recommends implementation of multidimensional learning acquisition database for K-12 program.
10/13	
8:15am	Begins annual report to US government. Justification of presence in Worcester gets harder every year. Decides to say Jefferson Hovercraft was delayed due to titanium miners' strike in Uganda.
9:30pm	Calls Gary Kasperov in Geneva and moves Kp3-Qb4 for checkmate.
12:50pm	Takes IDRISI Project out for spin on Lake Coes. Still having trouble with aft retrothrusters during descent from supersonic mode. Leaves ominous note to IDRISI engineers.
2:04pm	Denies Mike Dennis use of the IDRISI Project for third time this week. Heard to mutter, "Never should've hired that guy..."
10/14	
11:32am	Decides to send kids to Exeter, so scraps Dana Commons project.
1:13pm	Laughs about Worcester's concept of a "College Town."
3:24pm	After hearing financial report from Andrea Michaels and Jim Collins, issues hiring freeze on all university employees.
7:51pm	Physics grad student Marcus Bennett found to have previous history with IDRISI employee Spinoza. Violently questions him in secret level of Sackler. Satisfied when subject reduced to tears. All set.
10/15	
6:15am	Discusses with Jack Foley the logistics of purchasing Downing Street, Main South, and most of southern Worcester. Foley speculates about how students found about the White Belt Project.
9:48am	Responds to distress call from President's office. Finds Traina distraught over \$2 million deficit—may have to leverage corporate jet. Solves crisis by cutting health services, V&PA, and other useless student services, and raising all secondary fees.
9:52am	Fixes vent in hallway.
12:31pm	Gives Chris Moos recipe for Chicken Dijon Florentine in exchange for information on Chris Condon.
10/16	
4:21am	Goddard "memorial" suddenly ceases transmitting homing signal to mothership. Takes some readings and radios Central Plant for assistance.
11:41am	Busts crack dealing crime lord with WPD.
3:04pm	Delivers construction estimates to students working on Multimedia Center. A few of those kids looked like troublemakers, makes mental note to keep an eye on them.
4:43pm	Recharges tool belt at Central Plant.
10/17	
12:13pm	Assuages angry Trustees re: the market value of their shares in Clark University. Promises shares would split by end of quarter.
1:32pm	Fires entire staff of the Clark Fund and moves operation to Mexico to avoid pesky unions.
4:40pm	Decides to form a committee to answer the question, "Is it good for a school when the administration only considers student life important when there's a money shortage?"

CREATIVE WRITER WANTED!

Write for the Police Logs. It helps keep the Scarlet Filled!

Contact Campus Police

Professor's work nominated for Emmy

BY JAI ALAI
News Editor

In a recent announcement, pretty-part-time/mostly-adjunct professor of English Louis Bastien was nominated for an Academy Award for his work in the short, "Belgium Waffles: Why Germans Got Such a Kick Out of Invading Belgium Every 45 Minutes."

Bastien was nominated in the highly-competitive category of "Best New CountryWestern Act," and was clearly pleased with the recognition. "I haven't been up for a Grammy in quite some time. I hope I can make the ceremony in Palm Springs this Spring."

Chair of the English Department Serena Hilsinger shared his excitement. "Clearly this shows Clark's dedication to collecting large quantities of meaningless awards. Nobody can question our commitment now. Being nominated for a Tony shows beyond a shadow of a doubt that Clark is on the same intellectual level as *Cats*."

When asked about his chances of winning, Bastien expressed guarded optimism. "Well, just being nominated is the real award— No, that's bullshit. I want to *win*, motherfucker! Imagine how cool it will look on my resume to say 'Winner, Nobel Peace Prize.'" Other nominees include Mother Teresa, Mahatma Gandhi, Charles de Gaulle, and Dwight Schultz.

"We really stand by Bastien's work," said Hilsinger, "and we're confident that he can bring home the bacon." She paused thoughtfully. "Clark is committed to capitalizing on the cheap and



Lou Bastien, potentially a professor of English, is a recipient of this year's Alice B. Toklas award for best freeform sonnet by a Native American woman. He also has received the Faculty Senate's coveted "Dapper Jack Derr" award.

available supply of meaningless academic awards. We feel the Stanley Cup, if Bastien wins it, will compliment our collection nicely."

Bastien had his own feelings on Clark's agenda. "Sure, Clark knows where the cash is. If you can fill your brochures and catalogues with lists of awards, then you bring in the buckolas. Even better is when you can take advantage of collective guilt. The Holocaust Studies Program is expected to bring in at least one major award every three weeks until 2007. By comparison, this

nomination for my third Peabody Award is nothing."

Bastien sees this nomination as an opportunity. "I really hope that I can pick up some babes at the awards ceremony. I'd say that that's my number one priority. Even if I don't win the Moon Man, I still have all those Mtv women around me. Frankly, that Moon Man statuette is pretty stupid-looking anyway."

The winner of the Edgar Allen Poe Award will receive his weight in broken hairdryers and case of diseased rats. Bastien describes himself as "hopeful."

Administrator's mustache goes berserk

BY FALOV DEBARSTULE
Scarlet Staff

Jack Foley's mustache went berserk today, launching a public outburst that left nineteen totally confused, twelve disgusted, and at least six emotionally traumatized.

The outburst began when a student, vaguely resembling Bill Evans ('98), and produced a razor, upon which time Mr. Foley began jumping up and down and making strange "whooping" noises. The unnamed student appeared shocked and oddly bemused, and ran and hid behind Jim Collins. Mr. Foley then began gesticulating wildly and tearing at his face, screaming "these follicles were made for osculation, you nasty little man."

He then produced a variety of high-fibre vegetables and started verbalizing their caloric intake to anyone who couldn't flee the scene quickly enough. The reports vary, but he apparently started screaming UPNRP promotional material to a convoluted medley of BeeGees tunes and disappeared into Jonas Clark.

During the segue out of "Stayin' Alive," he somehow managed to balance himself on the big hand of the Clock Tower, and was apparently urinating.

After that, things began to deteriorate.

None of the eyewitnesses could place the exact moment, but most present generally agreed that during this time, the mustache, henceforth known as "The Perpetrator," detached itself from Jack's face, leaving him motionless (but still productive) and jumped over to the flagpole, sliding down and leaving twisted, comblike tracks in the gleaming steel and echoes of a horrendous screech. It then jumped onto the back of an unsuspecting dog, which took off like a rocket, first smashing into the flag pole, then flying off in the direction of Monihan's Medical Supplies.

By the time everyone regained their sanity, the front gates lay dangling, the flag was burning, 23 people lay gasping, the Perpetrator had fled, and Jack Foley's pants were flying from a second-story air-conditioner. The whole scene stank of a setup.

Tell Heather you like the Layout!

— The Usual Gang of Assholes

CLARK NEWS BRIEFS

Cultural person doesn't come to interpret Clark students

Arrested serial killer Richard Ramirez came Friday, October 11 at noon to Atwood Hall. Ramirez, a Pulitzer Putz finalist, isn't the author of "Hunger for Memory," actually, he claims he's obligated to go on a murdering Spree Day after an argument with his Mexican father. Audience members were expecting to see Richard Rodriguez, acclaimed write and Pulitzer Prize finalist who was supposed to speak on "Brown in a Black and White America."

US Secretary talks of Interior Environments

John Wayne Bobbit and a secretary who works for the Interior decided not to come to Clark to commemorate the 20th anniversary of the release of *Deep Throat*. The celebrations were to

be held in Tilton Hall; with speeches from congressional candidate, Jim McGovern. The secretary was to speak of her interior regarding her acting job with Bobbit.

Choices announces opening for 1996-97 school year

Clark's birth control information center, Choices, opened its doors Sunday. Choices was founded in 1969, and boy, was everyone happy that they didn't have to walk to Monihan's anymore. "It's more convenient having something like that located in a dorm," said one student at the Grand Opening. "Now, I can just pull up my pants and walk right down the stairs." Choices is an impartial agency that takes no position on controversial issues related to sexuality, reproduction and Bob Dole.

"Maria X" escapes from Nicaraguan

sweatshop

Maria X spoke last Thursday on the hardships endured by the people in her country. Like a heroine in a comic book, she came to tell her an almost unbelievable story and then disappeared. Equally as unbelievable was CCN's offer to create a sci-fi show with the same name.

ROCU takes the airwaves

...And the FCC wants them back

Parent's Weekend a success

Over 250 pairs of parents were on campus this weekend, say the people from Admissions. They also said that it was the last time they throw a 30+ party at 66. Eight people were arrested, all of whom donated money to the University to keep their names out of the papers.

President's House dedicated this past weekend

130 Woodland was dedicated Saturday, October 12 in honor of eight different benefactors. The Harrington House now contains the Peters Lavatory, Mr. And Mrs. J. Henkels Washroom, and the Rockefeller Dumbwaiter, among others.

Spinoza Publications in Hot Water with 'Bond Women'

Spinoza Publications, the publishers of *WheatBread* magazine, have been forced to go on the defensive recently, after sponsoring a 'contest' of objectionable taste. "We don't think we crossed any line," publisher Randy Mack said in a prepared statement last Wednesday, "We don't understand the controversy." The 'final' issue of *WheatBread* con-

tained a form asking for nominees for "The Bond Women of Clark," women who could be in one of the classic James Bond films. The Women's Center immediately issued a stern reprimand, citing objectification, sexism, bad taste, and maleness. Bilaga immediately issued another reprimand, claiming heterosexism, and, furthermore, they are much more oppressed. Spinoza Publications has reportedly received "a quantity" of nominations. Bond women are, in no particular order, Alexis Carreiro, Angela Young, Obi Savage, Amanda Mitchell, Miryam Vesset, Molly Pettiford, Liberty Jones, and Jessica Prokup; runners-up were Karren Young, Keri LaRoque, Tricia Nugent, Elise Margolis, and Tami Lee; a special write-in "Moneypenny" vote was received for Bethan Steward. Nominees are believed to be "pissed."

Compiled by Per-Hakan Javla and Knut Bilfarare

Editorial & Opinion

Page 4

October 17, 1996

Randy Mack **Asshole-in-Chief**
Aidan Reynolds **Production Prick**
Bill Evans **IDRISI Fucker**
W. Rob Mohns **UPNRP Sodomizer**

the Scarlet

The Student Cageliner of Clark University,
Brought to you by The Usual Gang of Assholes™

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The Scarlet Letters

Don't Know How to Party (Fight for Your Right)

There has recently been some talk among the student body about the increased frequency of parties being broken up by both campus police and the WPD. Because this is an issue of dire consequences to all of us, we at the *Scarlet* feel that we should address this issue before we are once again accused of being hacky-kicking, pot-smoking, frat-boy, journalistically-irresponsible slackers who blame all of our problems on the fact that we don't have enough staff and not that our editorial idiocy scares off anyone who might have any talent or hope of dragging us out of our eternal pit (and no, that's not a reference to Dana Commons)... I'm sorry, where was I?

Right. Parties. Parties are cool, who wants to argue with that? How am I supposed to write an editorial about partying? Dude, partying... it's just partying. Campus Police should get over it already. With all of the problems in the world, all of tension in the Middle East, all of these terrorists all over the place, don't the cops have anything better to do than harass a bunch of Clark students? What's up with that!

Like last Monday, my roommates and I invited a couple of friends over to watch Conan O'Brien's show, celebrate my girlfriend's fourteenth birthday, drink a couple of beers, and basically have a good time. By no means was it a party; in fact it was more like a small friendly get-together. A few friends, not my friends, but a few friends. In my apartment, with my beer. We weren't very loud or anything.

And that's what it was, but Campus Police just couldn't deal with the fact that we were enjoying ourselves. Fucking Campus Police; they have to show up at 3:15 am, take all seven of our kegs, send the band, the strippers, the farm animals and a hundred twenty or so of my closest friends home. The person who bought the alcohol was twenty one, and so were at least three of the other guests. There were no drunken fights or broken windows or anything.

Why couldn't they just leave us alone? Is there something I'm missing here? Are we expected to party, or dare I say it, have fun?! This fascism must be stopped! This school costs me a bunch of bucks, more bucks this year than last year, and now that I am finally free of those damn RA's, (I live off campus. Nice!) I am still not free to party.

Dude, that sucks.

Quote of the Week

"As your attorney, I advise you to order the chili dog."

—Laslow, Hunter S. Thompson's 240-lb Samoan attorney



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Blame and responsibility lie with SPOC

To the Editor:

I am saddened and angered as I write this letter. It is unfortunate that in this day and age, speciesism can still be such a prevailing sentiment on a liberal campus such as Clark University.

As everyone knows, SPOC had its first spurt of activity in years at the Clark Activities Fair. Several members of SPOC not only had a table at the fair, but they also staged mock sword battles in the background, and allowed almost any member of the Clark community to sign up.

Apparently these members of SPOC were so eager for new members that they gained the names and box numbers of more people than even ROC-U. However, it is sad to note that they neglected an important part of the community in their acceptance of new members. That part is the still-oppressed Lizard People.

SPOC has been responsible for no events in the past three years. With one exception, a dance occurring next week, SPOC has taken no part in the active student life of the greater part of the student body. If one looks at what happened at the Activities Fair, it is unsurprising why.

After speaking with many of the people involved, I think I can

piece together what happened. First of all, SPOC was sharing a table with *WheatBread* a publication that has long neglected the plight of the Lizard People, even when it was *The Progressive*.

It is a University policy that, while the Lizard People are held in bondage at this University, they are free to take part in any student activity they see fit. When a Lizard Person attempted to sign up to take part in SPOC (after all, a greater part of their history in the U.S. has been in taking part in low-budget science fiction movies, most notably, *Invasion Earth: The Aliens Are Here*), he was accused of being too green, and having a tail that was disruptive to proper gaming activities. When they finally let the poor guy sign up, they refused to let him hit Jeff "Captain Thirsty" Carter with the foam sword.

My main point in outlining the events above is that SPOC, an organization allegedly dedicated to promoting peace and harmony among all species in the galaxy, is itself a species-ist organization. It is self-segregating based on species, and apparently feels the need to lash out at others when it feels threatened, similar to when the Klingon Empire attacked SPOC for choosing to not

allow Lizard People into their group. Well, I say SPOC is truly a bunch of lame-ass geeks.

But I cannot and will not believe it is because of their past. We have all fought too long and too hard for it to be about who could win in a fight, and it will not be. It cannot be, for when we let SPOC start telling us it is about that fight is when the treaty between the Federation and the Klingon Empire falls apart.

No, SPOC, you cannot tell me you are not to blame because the Lizard People have been oppressed for too long. You cannot tell me I'm a jock, because I do not blame where you have been, I blame where you plan to go, all too boldly.

You reveal those plans in your lack of participation in student events. You reveal that character in your attacks on the Lizard People. You reveal those plans in your pick of Babylon 5 over Deep Space Nine. You reveal yourselves to be no different from the stupid frats that were so popular in the 1980's.

Congratulations, SPOC, great fucking job. Take your speciesism somewhere else. It is not needed here.

Live long and prosper,

J.T.K.

Guns have an important role in university life

To the Editor:

I must wholeheartedly disagree with the recent *Scarlet* letter entitled, "UC Should Be Gun Free." The University Center is a place for students to meet, hang out, eat and study and must be a safe environment. The only way that can happen is if every God-fearing student exercises his or her right to carry a licensed assault rifle.

The recent SPOC incident is a prime example, the culmination of which was a man brandishing a handgun that looked like a phaser in the center of the University Center and, according to the *Scarlet*, "putting the lives of everyone at the UC in danger."

Had students been allowed to carry firearms, they would have been able to defend themselves. As it was, they were helpless sheep in the hands of a crazed Deep Space 9 fanatic.

The Scarlet asks, "Is the safety of Clark students in jeopardy?" And I answer a resounding yes. Without the means to defend ourselves, we will be forced to run and hide from any and every threat. Without the means to defend ourselves, we will be subject to tyranny of the strong. Without the means to defend ourselves, we would become easy prey like the Lizard people. Without the means to defend ourselves, we will be cowed by authority. Without the means to

defend ourselves, the student government would run roughshod over the common student.

This is not the America that our forefathers built and fought many times to defend. In fact, it is our Constitutional right to carry a weapon if we so choose—our Constitutional right to defend ourselves against Big-Brother-type governments like Student Council and NAFTA. The anti-American attitude of the University Center policy-makers and staff of the *Scarlet* is appalling and should not be allowed in these United States. To them I say, if you don't like it, go home to Pinko-ville, ya commie scum.

Nathaniel R. Adams ('98)

I Believe...

by Spinoza D. Cat
Mack-Reynolds,
Professor of Linguistics

You want to know what I believe. I believe in freedom.

Let me relate a recent story. I was in Wright hall a few days ago and I heard a terrible story. Evidently the AC of Wright, Johnson, and Sanford has hatched a plan to rid the area of one of the residents. Evidently, they plan to catch a certain resident wandering the halls at night and call the authorities on him. Yeah, the Animal Shelter, and they will report him as homeless. Now imagine that.

This individual had never been written up, rarely used mind altering drugs (and then only when they were free), he is an active member of the Clark community who everybody knows, and above all, he's completely harmless. Well, not completely, he viciously beat a poor drunk Clarkie once when the schmuck threatened to take him into a dorm after a long night.

Now why, ladies and gentlemen of the community, why would they tear this poor unsuspecting resident away from its home? The answer: because he was a cat. Yes, a cat. And that cat was me dammit. What have I ever done to Shelly?

I have a few rights in this world, being a LDC (less developed creature), and one of them is the right to enter dorms at my own risk and fraternize with a bunch of hippies. This is why I am so hell bent on freedom. I have a right, as do all of you, to take my life and do what I want with it as long as I do not impinge on your sovereignty.

Anyways, Wright Hall is almost as fun as Bullock was in 94-95. You know the story. You get a hundred and fifty crazed kids, give them freedom, throw in a few RA's and BANG! You get a mellow place. But as we all know at Clark, as soon as someone is having fun, Dean Milstoned's **IRON FIST OF INJUSTICE PUTS THE SMACK DOWN ON YOUR ASS** and there is the end of your good times, kiddies. Now what is the problem with a good time. Next thing you know, they'll destroy my favorite parking lot to build something stupid like an Environmental School.

Sorry about that tangent but there were some things that needed to be said. There I said them. What to know why, because I am a cat and I can. That is because I have freedom. Hannah Arendt once wrote something about freedom but I forgot what it was because I was exercising my right to not pay attention in class. This is one of many freedoms we all have and need to pay attention to.

Another example of freedom is the right to take normally available food and medicinal products and use them recreationally. Whip cream, cough medicine, NyQuil, and Scotch Guard can all be used recreationally and for instructions on how to use them write the Office of Information Systems/Information Resource Center, Carlson Hall basement.

SPOC as an organization**Much more than a Vulcan**

To the Editor:

I was taken aback by the highly divisive and sensational attack on SPOC in last week's *Scarlet* relating to our role playing sessions. Compounding this was the seemingly prevailing anger on not only the organization but on a group who has loquaciously struggled too long and hard to have this reoccurrence of blatant ignorance, uneducated-nessism, and cowardliness.

With this despotic, demonstrable and inaccurate assault on the good faith and moral and civic responsibility of SPOC, the writer's insensitivity and uneducatedness is heightened with references made on gregariously desegregated gaming sessions and dice and concludes by insisting that they "Take your bigotry somewhere else. It is not needed here." This printing by the *Scarlet* has inevitably turned fear into fervor, ignorance into indignation, and paranoia into propaganda. Or possibly vice-versa.

The intention of this letter is to educate you about our oppressions, and to address some of the degenerately derogatory remarks made that may lead to having the wrong impression of SPOC as an organization and a student group. However, before educating the writer, I will not attempt to respond in depth to the slanderous remarks made about SPOC's assumed failure to follow Dungeons and Dragons policies. However, I will recommend that

the writer go back and carefully read over the policies in the book "The Arms and Equipment Handbook" on pages 123, 124, & 125 to have a better understanding of:

(a) When a character can use a stiletto to parry

(b) What the bonuses and degradations are of taking that action.

Back to the point of the focus of the main idea of the message of my letter. What is SPOC? It is an organization no different from any other student group with an open membership to all life forms. Its primary objectives include:

(a) To enhance awareness and knowledge of the numerous achievements and accomplishments of Science Fiction connoisseurs in all aspects of the American culture and society.

(b) To challenge the stereotypes and biases that inhibit inter-species understanding and cooperation and working together, especially for those oppressed individuals educated in the various incantations of Science Fiction.

(c) Most often as a proactive measure, to the challenge of diversity, including the Lizard people, and to begin the process of educating all segments of campus life.

In addition, SPOC has been at the forefront in the promotion of institutional changes that are needed in order to better serve

the multi-interested student community. Recognizing that personal development includes attitudes, tastes, skills (from live role playing to MST3K appreciation), and values that will influence leadership skills and behavior, they continue to provide an assortment of cultural and educational programs. These programs are usually illustrated by traditional programs such as Twilight Zone marathons, guest speakers, workshop presentations, discussion forums, and Urg-a-Thons.

Last but not least is their invaluable contributions to various institutionalized departments, namely the office within the office of the Deans of Student office, the admissionary office and the alumnuses office. Their commitment and willingness to educate the heathens has been impressive.

So I applaud the dynamic and grafted women, men, and Star Trek fanatics of SPOC who have demonstrated a kind of passion and dedication to their duties and beliefs that has made them role models within, without, and outside of the Clark community and neighboring planets. I say to them, shazbot, and continue the excellent workliness.

Atoz "Bilbo" O'Brien
Assistant Dean of
MultiFictional Affairs
Advisor to S.P.O.C.

**"I BELIEVE"
REVISITED****the Kate Chesley Manifesto: "A New Brand of Pretzels"**

[Editor's Note: Due to an editorial error, the "I Believe" from last week was not Kate Chesley's, Director of Communications, as reported, but was an excerpt from presidential candidate Bob Dole's speech before the Organization of Gun-Toting Conservative Lunatics. We regret any inconvenience this might have caused. Kate Chesley's real "I Believe" is as follows.]

During my long, uneventful career lying and misleading for the higher educational institutions that have hired me, I have had to promote whatever academic initiatives were given to me.

I suspect I am a professional chameleon, with the integrity of an eel, and a disgraceful background of trading sexual favors for career advancement—condominiums in Bermuda today, a new brand of pretzel tomorrow. I'd like to tell you why.

First, I know a bunch of young kids, whom I will refer to randomly throughout so that you don't question my sincerity. Second, Clark pays me a lot of money, as well they should, for without people like me, willing to distribute and create bullshit

about the school all day, Clark would have to pay someone else to lie for them. And where would I be?

Rather, I believe I have a right to a job, and Clark, as a capitalist enterprise whose key mission is to reconcile economic dominance with public relations susceptibility, is the perfect semi-corporate environment for someone like me who would be eaten alive in a real job.

Although I don't understand how we can have an Environmental School when there's no Environmental department, nor professors, nor any real classes, I don't care. It's my job not to care whether Clark's programs have any meaning for the students here or not. That's why I'm so good at propaganda, and why I believe whatever I'm told to.

None the less, I would like to talk about some of my favorite superficial, wasteful, and dishonest programs, such as the previously-mentioned Environmental School and the Center for Holocaust Study (CHS).

Similarly, the CHS provides a facile way for taking advantage of massive collective guilt in order to put money in the pockets

of Clark's administration. The Cultural Identity/Global Processes (CIGP) stream is another one, as well as Communication, Culture, and Society (CCS) and this new Charter high school that Clark has decided to start. We are a university committed to creating pointless, wasteful, masturbatory academic programs for the sole purpose of luring students here on false pretenses, and I'm proud to let the world know about all the affiliated propaganda.

Like many, I am mesmerized by propaganda. That's why it's so beautiful. For instance, the Environmental School stands in opposition to the Undergraduate College—they have separate enrollments—so students can't even take classes in it. Yet they will pay \$25,000 on the premise

that environmental technology is a big concern here! Some of that money pays my salary.

I believe what's good for Admissions is good for all of Clark, even if that's an outrageous, insupportable, immoral claim. For instance, Clark's constant spewing of new academic programs is a panicked and idiotic solution to an intensely competitive fight for students. By creating 600 ridiculous, hot-button-pushing programs, students are attracted by the quantity of alternatives—and, fortunately, they are too stupid to realize that once they choose, they have no alternatives anymore. Then they are stuck on a banal, center-less campus, full of spoiled, disenfranchised students, with no social life, no intellectual spirit, no joie de vivre or personality. Of

course, I don't care, but then, you knew that.

The major purpose of Clark University is to get you to enroll. Once you're here, we don't care. I am proud to serve my masters in this agenda. (And let's not forget those kids I know—it shows I'm sincere.)

Being spineless and insecure, of course, means that I have to arrive at elaborate justifications of my position in the "Ministry of Disinformation," as it's affectionately known. The excuse I like to use for things such as the CHS is that I provide hope for the poor, the dirty, the folks who don't look like us, and other little people who need hope in their pitiful, college-education-less lives. After all, if academicians and middle managers can't save the world, who can?

B e O u r G u e s s e d .
Try to figure out what we're saying.
Send all letters to Box B-22 or
email SPINOZA by Monday

EMT released for hypochondria, lawsuit filed

BY **KENMORE JAMBOORI**
Scarlet Staff

In a recent press release, Campus Police admitted firing one of Clark's six licensed EMT's for being an admitted hypochondriac. Recently, an anonymous EMT who was just released filed a lawsuit against the school for discrimination.

"We don't deal with that kind of sick mental shit," said the CPD's press release, before going on to say, "If the EMT's are so damn underfunded, we've just saved them some payroll money.

By yourselves a stethoscope or something, ya pansies."

The ex-EMT's suit was filed yesterday in Linda Brown Connors office, to everyone's confusion. The suit claims Clark University, the Clark Police Department, Nabisco, Inc., HVAC Manager John Balcunas, and XRCU-91.5FM as defendants. "I dunno, I was just throwing names on the page. The lawyers refused to tell me what I was signing," said the ex-EMT.

Executive Assistant to the President Jack Foley was unconcerned with the suit. "He doesn't have

a case. Clark's 'Non-Discriminatory Policy' reads 'whatever etc. etc. etc. etc.' People forget the second paragraph, which says 'Clark also supports the Corporate Peon Act of 1990, making it legal to force employees or applicants to sign their rights away by extorting their status or employment.'"

Foley went on to giggle. "Besides, we can take on a suit. What do you think we do with the money that we're not spending on infrastructure or student life? Dumbass."

I've Found It!



Some girls are just plain lucky, but some girls can make their own luck . . .

Life as a coed can be hard—grades, drugs, disease, parents. So it isn't fair to expect a girl to have to handle all those annoying body questions by herself! After all, the boys that can help are the last boys you would want to marry!

Let us help. We're Dr. Spitzenfelder's G-Spot Locating Service.

In a single office visit, we can help you end those annoying and unsatisfying dorm-room encounters with the 'right' boys. No more frustrated mornings! No more thinking about those bad boys that you know you shouldn't be with!

All it takes is a single session with one of our sensitive 'counselors'!

Call us at 1-508-WHEATBREAD to make the appointment that will secure your future. Let one of our highly qualified male undergraduate research assistants show you the location and use of your happy-button. Soon you'll be able to show that marriageable man how it should be done!

Why doom yourself to a life without joy?

Satisfaction guaranteed! Special rates for First Year Students. Financing available.

And you could be even happier!

Send a photo of your best G-Spot guess to the address below and you may win a free examination with Dr. Spitzenfelder himself!

The famous Dr. Spitzenfelder is a qualified researcher with tenure at Clark University. He is a nice older man with calm features and a tight butt. Photos will be taken at all office visits, both for protection and 'research' purposes. Remember to tell your parents only that you are part of an officially-approved Clark University research study. We will bill them later and only send the photos if proof of services is demanded.

What are you waiting for? Call now! We're waiting for you!

Dr. Spitzenfelder's Center for the Study of Adolescent Satisfaction, 950 Main St., Box B-22, Worcester, MA 01610

WheatBread rumored to shut down

Editor announces new goals

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

The nature of the rumors that have been spreading about *WheatBread* magazine are speculated on. The campus publication, just celebrating its sixth issue, is speculated to have ceased publishing.

Randy Mack, Editor and founder of *WheatBread*, is said to have gotten "fed up" with a slow amount of submissions and declining support. Mack was not reached for comment.

WheatBread was founded last January by Mack and members of *the Progressive*. Student Council President Chris Condon expressed confusion when questioned about *WheatBread*. "I don't really know too much about it," said Condon, "What can I tell you? I only read *Clark News*."

The rumors started when *WheatBread* published "THIS IS THE FINAL ISSUE OF WHEATBREAD" in 500 point letters on the front page of the most recent issue.

In a related story, Randy Mack surprised many by announcing his plans now that his magazine is over. At a press conference attended by media from all over the state, and watched closely by Clark's paparazzi, Mack announced his entrance into mainstream politics.

In a startling series of closed-door deals in smoke-filled rooms, Mack has teamed up with cigar-smoking politician Joshua Schiffer, leader of the Hookers and Beer party, who is just coming off a successful sweep of Student Council. At the press conference, Mack and Schiffer testified on behalf of the Clinton/Gore ticket, and endorsed a new soft drink they are developing.

In a private ceremony, Mack pledged allegiance to Schiffer's party, and later told the press that Schiffer's recent indictment would in no way compromise his anticipated run for a seat on the Faculty Senate.



Poking Ghost Declared Deceased

BY **MIKAIL SCHMEAFF**
Scarlet Staff

In a stunning announcement last Tuesday, it was revealed that the infamous "Poking Ghost" of Wright Hall was dead. This may not come as a surprise to some, but for a small group of ardent Poking Ghost fans, the news hit like a Mack truck full of herring.

"It's, like, totally upsetting, y'know? Like, the ghost was cool, man," was the commentary offered by second floor Wright resident Joey Lumpfish.

A small group of people whose lives were touched by the ghost held a small memorial service outside Wright late Wednesday afternoon, singing the praises of this departed spirit.

"Of course it's freaking dead! It's a goddamned ghost!" said senior Ruby Begonia, one of several hecklers at the memorial service. Junior Arugula Sallad furthered Ms. Begonia's statement with the comment, "look at those dumbass Freshman over there. They're so dumb that they

CONTINUED OVER THERE -->

StudCo fails to free Lizard People despite student protest

Minority activists vow to continue struggle for equal rights

BY **BASIL E. NEEDYWANKER**
scarlet staff

At last week's Student Council meeting, Bill Evans ('97) put forth a motion to release the Lizard People from their long period of bondage at this University. This is the first time in seven years that such a motion has actually made it onto the table at a Council meeting. In a tense roll call vote, the motion was defeated by only one vote; later, setting a new precedent, the motion was voted to be stricken from the record.

Over the past three years, an underground student organization, headed in part by Council President Chris Condon and General Manager of Grind Central Forest Lee, has embarked on many efforts to educate the Clark student body on the Lizard People and their heritage. This

year's freshman may remember a week in early September that Condon and Lee spent at a table in the UC shouting slogans like, "Free the Lizard People!" and circulating a petition. A record-breaking seven students signed that petition during the week-long drive, putting to shame last year's petition to install then-senior Michael Dennis as Grand Poobah of Food Service at Clark.

As some students know, the proud Lizard People have been suffering in bondage here at the University for many decades. Jonas Clark himself is known to have introduced the first Lizard People into Worcester, and Robert Goddard may have, at one time, had Lizard People children as test subjects in his rocketry experiments. Even today, Physical Plant uses Lizard People in its more dangerous jobs (for instance, their operations in Nica-

ragua, the plumbing repairs in the subbasement below Goddard (where the IDRISI Project is based), and test-piloting the Jefferson Hovercraft).

What students of Clark may not know is that the Lizard People have a long and proud heritage dating far before the time they were introduced into this part of the country. Lizard People were instrumental in the decisive battles of the Civil War, such as the great Battle of Hollywood. They were also a big part in the construction of the Transcontinental Railroad, most often as the guy who lit the fuse and then screamed, "RUN!" when blasting through the Rocky Mountains. During the Boxer Rebellion in China several centuries ago, Lizard People tails were used as spears, and it is a little known fact that Lizard People incisors are a popular aphrodi-

siac in Abu Dhabi.

When Jonas Clark introduced the Lizard People into Worcester in 1878, their fate at the University was sealed almost instantly. Clark brought them first to a now long-closed pub near Leiram's is. The large Irish population of the pub, and that section of the city, was shocked and angered at the appearance of Lizard People. This began to cause the first true problems that they would encounter here in Worcester. After several riots that threatened to destroy the factory/classroom building now known as Jonas Clark Hall, the Lizard People were relegated to the complex that was being constructed in the crater over which the Goddard Library now stands, and were hidden away for decades.

Thus began the long and shameful history of their bond-

age to Clark University. It wasn't until the 1950s that the University publicly acknowledged that it did indeed hold Lizard People captive as bonded workers.

Over the past few decades, the sight of Lizard People scurrying in and around the Library and Atwood has become common, and as Condon lamented, students here have apparently become so used to the fact of their bondage that they are insensitive to it. Said Lee, the fact that they have been so big a part of our University's history is, in itself, an argument for their release from bondage, and it is unfortunate that Council has again decided to put them down. "Just because they are Lizard People doesn't mean they're not people."

Amnesty International issued a statement of general approval.

Authorities baffled over weekend occurrence

BY **DICK GENTLY**
Witha Staff

Students and local area residents were shocked and disturbed this weekend in reaction to an incident which can only be adequately described as an act of God, or possibly the Internal Revenue Service. A steady stream of emergency medical technicians, law enforcement officers, and sales representatives flooded the area, while onlookers could only look on in stunned silence and, as the hours passed, mild boredom.

This reporter managed to get close enough to the scene to sneak in a few words with Clark EMT Jan Zukowski, who wishes to remain anonymous. "I've never seen anything like this before," he told me, "Clark EMS just isn't trained for anything this bizarre. We could do little besides watch the chaos unfold. The whole situation boggles the mind. I still don't understand how they managed to get their legs up like that."

Dilemmas notwithstanding, the incident has had a profound impact on the community. Local business in particular has taken the brunt of the tragedy. As one local Dunkin' Donuts clerk close to *WheatBread* sadly noted,

"Ummm, I dunno, no one seems to be buying any of our special Halloween pastries."

President Traina was unavailable for comment as the events of the weekend prompted him to a soul purging visit to Spooky World.

But in the end, it is the children who will be most affected by that dark, dark Saturday brunch. It is they who will suffer the nightmares. They who will cower in their beds before running to mommy screaming and frantically attempting to escape the scarred visions of a tortured psyche.

Jumping up and down in terror, running from shadows, crying, "Dear God, why can't I have a new Barbie? I've been such a good little girl and all I want is a doll and some trail mix. Why does Grandpa have a minivan?! NO BREAKFAST AFTER 10:30? FUCK YOU! FUCK YOU AND YOUR WHOLE CRAZY FLOCK OF NARROW-MINDED LACKEYS!!!" Yes, the children will be most affected and let us remember them in our prayers.

[Please note that, at press time, neither SPOC nor the BSU nor the Lizard people have been blamed for any of this]

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Babes
Bon Appetit*



*Fun
Food
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SPONSORED BY ZOON POLITICON AND THE STUDENT COUNCIL'S AFRICAN PEOPLE'S SUBCOMMITTEE

CONTINUED FROM THERE << don't know that ghosts are supposed to be dead!"

"Besides, they have no personality, anyway," she continued, "Even the weird little Worcester kids are cooler than this class!" Sallad's feelings were echoed

repeatedly throughout campus, with ghost supporters barely visible among the sea of confusion.

It is not certain what will become of the ghost in light of the recent revelations, but it is likely that it will not be seen again, mostly as a result of the over-

taxation of this author's mind, and the fact that this was a stupid idea in the first place.

University President Dick Traina thought so, too, and told this reporter, "Really, it was a dumb thing to ever think up. The people at the *Scarlet* are so nice,

why can't you all get along? Now, if you will excuse me, the livestock needs to be fed."

So, it is with a not-so-heavy heart that I say good-bye to the Poking Ghost. Anyone wishing a private appointment with the ghost should really think twice,

as the damned thing never existed. Besides, no one ever really read these articles, anyway. I'm a bitter, jaded son of a bitch, and I hope you all contract a serious case of something ridiculous.

Professors Break Silence: “University Run by Aliens”

IDRISI implicated in bizarre press conference



by Hildemar Snallafitta

Earlier this week, a press conference was held by five Clark University professors.

Charles Agosta, Linda Kennedy, John Davies, Justin Thackeray, and Ken Basye admitted that they had been working on top-secret government projects involving aliens for over two decades. Present were reporters from many local papers, including the *Boston Globe*, *Worcester Phoenix*, and the *Telegram & Gazette*.

“They landed in 1969, right over the president’s [old] house. The cover-up began immediately,” commented Charles Agosta, the spokesperson for the group.

Following his courageous speech was Linda Kennedy. “I was put on some alien mind-control drug,” said Kennedy as she tried to hold back her tears, “it was horrible, absolutely horrible.”

John Davies was more composed and was able to suppress his fears and emotions enough to speak bluntly. “We went through truck-loads of animals for our experiments. There used to be a Crystal Park Zoo, did you know that? All the animals were mutilated by us,” admitted Davies in a cold monotone, apparently hardened by years of psychological abuse. “Several escaped. Sometimes, at night, you can hear their cries.”

Professor Justin Thackeray confirmed the story. Many expressed doubt and disbelief, as Thackeray has only been working at Clark since this fall.

“I’ve been here since 1965,” assured Thackeray, “I remember the library landing over the president’s house. You can’t trust anyone or anything. They’ve wiped many people out of existence completely, and created others out of thin air. Forging contracts and other such documents is as simple as pinching the heads of ants.”

At this point many reporters were standing up to leave, and a *WheatBread* reporter was shouting insults at Thackeray.

Andy Albrecht, a Ph.D. student, interrupted the chaos. “It’s all true!” he shouted, “And I’ve got proof!” He then whipped out

a photo of what appeared to be a hovercraft. A loud murmur swept through the room, and everyone returned to their seats. Jim Collins was seen whispering something to Jack Foley, who quickly left the room. From here on, the atmosphere was, albeit somewhat skeptical, very inquisitive and everyone seemed willing to listen to the allegations.

“I’ve been a Ph.D. student for almost two decades now. I know more than all the professors combined,” Albrecht later said. When asked about his young age, he explained that “they have incredible drugs. They can cure cancer, aging, the cold, AIDS, hemorrhoids, you name it. It’s tragic that all this power is being used only for the nefarious goals of the administration and aliens.”

Albrecht was also used to spy on his brethren. “That’s why they kept me young. They wanted a student, someone on the inside. I’ve turned in hundreds of inquisitive students,” he explained. Tears began streaming down his cheeks onto his pristine white shirt. “Many of them were my friends. They’re probably all dead or brain-washed by now... or worse. Transferred, maybe.”

The press conference continued as the five professors detailed their work for the aliens.

“In 1969, the library landed. I remember I was drinking tea,” explained John Davies, “I even remember it was Twinings Earl Grey, back when it was not in bags like the kak they sell these days. Anyway, the cover-up was so quick, I hadn’t even finished my tea before someone was knocking at my door.”

Apparently the aliens used various mind-control drugs on almost all the nearby residents.

“Well, that was mostly just to calm people. I think they only used mind-control on very few people. Most of us joined out of fear. Of course the money helped, too,” commented Charles Agosta.

“I was recruited by the government to learn from the alien technology,” explained Davies. “The aliens didn’t share much of their information, but they didn’t mind us poking around their engines and technology.”

“The research was so interesting that I immersed myself in it twenty-four hours a day. I forgot about the outside world,” commented Linda Kennedy, who performed autopsies and neurological research on some aliens which had died during the trip to Earth.

“I think that’s why most of us kept quiet,” agreed Basye, “the thrilling research, the money, the fear... They were very good at separating us from the rest of the world. Many of us began to feel so alienated that we felt closer to the aliens than anyone else.”

John Davies tried hard to hold his composure when he made the most controversial accusation that evening. “They stole children,” he said. A silence fell over the room. Davies, apparently unable to continue, left the room. Linda Kennedy approached the podium, her hands shaking.

“It’s true. They stole children. They would brain-wash the child’s friends and relatives, so the child wouldn’t be missed. The children were usually brain-washed also and recruited into the aliens’ elite forces. President Traina is one of them. His parents won’t remember he ever existed, but he was actually the daughter of a couple who lived in Main South,” Kennedy explained in a quavering voice.

“Some of the children were used for research, to improve the aliens’ mind-control technology,” added Ken Basye. “I was researching the navigational computers used in the library at the time. In 1974 I was able to produce the NavCom Mark I. It was primitive, but it worked. The aliens explained I couldn’t use conventional energy supplies in faster-than-light travel. I had to use children. Sixty of them, genetically altered to have no heads or hands, and they would just pedal a small generator for hours on end.”

The reporters were shocked. Some refused to believe it and referred to the professors as “two tacos short of a combo platter” and “fucking bonkers.” Others were shouting out questions, demanding more information.

Ken Basye ended his speech soon after. “There is so much more to tell. So many more horrendous atrocities. Many of the children died in stupid mistakes, such stupid mistakes,” Basye said, tears welling up in his eyes, “I once tripped down some stairs holding a child. He miraculously survived that. Then I was hit by a car on my way out, still with the child. He survived that, too. In fact, never mind, he didn’t die after all. But it was troubling nonetheless.”

The professors pleaded with the press present to probe Clark’s past and prevailed on pioneering publishers to penetrate the previously-pristine pretense.

“Look under ‘IDRISI,’ they said before filing quickly from the room.



Dean of the Graduate School Fred Greenaway attempts to hide IDRISI Project model after being surprised by reporters

University denies all IDRISI reportedly “pissed”



by Sven-Olof Palme the Berserker

Earlier this week, a press conference was held in the Lurie Conference Room concerning the recent allegations of alien presence at Clark University. The main speaker was President Richard Traina, flanked by Michael Dennis, Business Manager, and Tom Dolan, Senior Vice President. The conference was well-attended.

“There are no aliens at Clark University. Not in Jack Foley’s moustache, not anywhere,” asserted Richard Traina as cameras flashed.

When Tom Dolan’s turn came, he commented, “All the rumors concerning the library are hog-wash. Simply because it was designed by a creative architect influenced by late sixties ideas does not prove any alien involvement.”

Unfortunately for Charles Agosta, Linda Kennedy, and the other professors who accused Clark University of cooperating with aliens, Richard Traina announced that “we are considering pressing charges against the libelous faculty.” He accused Charles Agosta, Linda Kennedy, John Davies, Justin Thackeray and Ken Basye of “damaging Clark’s reputation as an institution devoted to academic excellence and social responsibility.”

Present at the conference were representatives from many local papers, such as the *Boston Globe*, the *Telegram & Gazette*, and *Worcester Phoenix*. Some *WheatBread* reporters were present for the first half of the conference, after which they were thrown out by men in black for asking too many questions. Ironically, the *Scarlet* reporters were asked to leave for not asking enough questions.

“If I had seen a space-ship land in the middle of campus, I would’ve run. Obviously, I’m still here, so no such occurrence ever happened. I remember watching, and even photographing, the building of the library,” commented Michael Dennis. A brief but heated argument erupted when a *Boston Globe* reporter pointed out that Dennis was “probably a zygote” in 1969, when the library was allegedly built. The reporter accused

Dennis of lying. Dennis responded with, “It was just a figure of speech. It’s true I wasn’t here, but I know many people who were, and they assure me it’s a real library.”

The conference was over by three in the afternoon, after which coffee and bagels were served, courtesy of Bon Appetit catering.

After the conference, Jack Foley, Executive Assistant to the President, expressed anger at the allegations. “Charles Agosta’s allegations are ludicrous. If aliens had landed here, wouldn’t there be a crater, crop-circles, mutilated cows or something?” commented Foley as he nervously twirled his moustache.

Agosta was unable to comment, as he was, according to physics student Mark Hokanson, “In the Far East somewhere, researching something high-tech, I think. He fears for his safety at Clark now.”

“There is no way aliens could be here at Clark. How could they possibly have invented faster-than-light travel before the U.S.A.?” said Senior Research Assistant to the IDRISI project John Auble. He appeared dismayed to learn the Japanese had invented a supersonic hovercraft a number of years before IDRISI.

Fred Regan, Vice-President in charge of University Resources, was reluctant to comment, but did say that “I am not working with aliens. Even if I wanted to, my wife would never let me.”

Fred Greenaway, Dean of the Graduate School, felt that the accusations were implausible for other reasons. “What would aliens want from Clark? If they wanted technology, they’d surely choose M.I.T. For psychology and drug experiments, probably the University of Vermont. For everything else, probably Harvard. Clark has nothing to offer aliens.” However, an observant photographer noticed Greenaway trying to hide a model of a hovercraft behind a fern.

Greenaway also pointed out that Clark prides itself on its cultural diversity, and would probably be quite eager to “enroll a few aliens.” The International Students Association issued a statement of general dismay.

IDRISI celebrates 25th year with reception

continued from page 1

project, as he watched one of the scale models of an IDRISI project float by.

Professor Arthur Chou expressed mild surprise at the success of the demonstration.

After the demonstration, Professor Lee Rudolph, Chair of Math and Computer Science, said, “I’m very proud to have been a part of this event. I believe this represents

a milestone in not only the IDRISI project, but also in the furthering of Clark’s academic excellence and social responsibilities. The people gathered here today have proven to me once again that we are an institution based on the common motive of helping and educating our fellow humans. I really liked the elderberry muffins, too.”

IDRISI's Top Secret Underground Lab in Sackler



by Jackie O'Reilly

Deep below the ground floor of the Sackler Science Building, a clandestine development project utilizing Clark faculty and staff has quietly going on for over 20 years. This startling news was first brought forth when 5 of the professors involved broke their



IDRISI Lab director Annie Sullivan enters the secure room where alien remains are believed to be held.

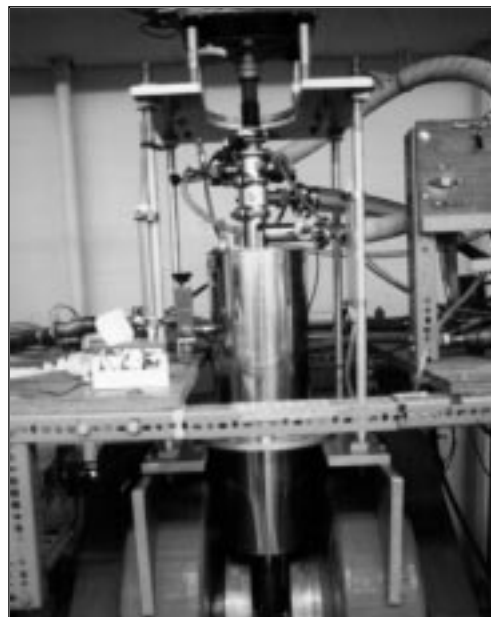
to have worked in the underground facility assert that Balcunas was obviously in charge of the whole project, though the day-to-day operations were supervised by one Annie Sullivan.

Professor Ken Bayse recalls: "We were approached one by one. Sometimes it was a phone call. Other times a memo on a desk. With me, it was a note in a fortune cookie, informing me of a meeting." He paused. "They offered me a lot of money."

Charles Agosta was recruited soon after arriving at Clark. "Balcunas assured me it was for a good cause, and it was a big increase over my starting salary. And he told me I'd get tenure."

John Davies had heard something about secret research going on in the lower levels of Sackler, but as he put it, "I'd believe almost anything was going on down there, government lab or not." He was later contacted, and agreed to sign on as a volunteer. "I had no idea there was money involved."

The work generally fell into three categories: power plant, propulsion, and computer systems. In addition, a secondary



Possibly a distillation/life support apparatus for alien larvae.

project was initiated to study the biologic make-up of the aliens to help them better acclimate to the Earth's climate.

"We were kept in the dark about most of the details of the alien technology," mused PhD student Andrew Albrecht. "Some of it was absolutely mind-blowing. But mostly, our job was to simply interface it with current technology and production techniques."

Prof. Charles Agosta adds: "We were able, though, to pick up some things here and there. For example, the 'Jefferson Hovercraft,' as we called it, utilized insanely powerful magnets, which I was able to incorporate into my own research. I got 50 Tesla, you know."

Work proceeded more or less on schedule, but over time, people began to have second thoughts about the work. Balcunas was always evasive about the true purpose of the project, and employees were encouraged not to talk to each other regarding the research they were doing. Sometimes they were fed conflicting information that made it increasingly difficult to put together the true aim of the project.

The secrecy extended to all areas of their lives, and most found themselves living in two worlds: the above-ground life of academia, and the below-ground work on a mysterious project, whose nature every day seemed to slip more and more beyond their grasp.

"Toward the end, we never talked," said Prof. Kennedy. "Even at faculty meetings. Kasperson seemed unconcerned and just wanted to make sure we weren't too unhappy."

"It was the lies that really began to get to me. To my students, my family, to myself," recalls Ken Bayse. "I didn't mind falsifying all my university research. Andrea Michaels took care of that. The real research university is 50 feet under-



Robot "graduate student" examines alien samples in electron microscope during lunch last Friday. Undergraduate access to this facility is prohibited.

ground, anyway. We just had no idea what we were doing."

Some tried to leave the institution, but found it impossible, for a variety of reasons. Davies states, "One day, I said, Dr. Balcunas, I'm done. I can't take it. And he just said, 'OK,' and handed me the double keys to elevator. He smiled, I dropped my eyes. I just couldn't take them."

He continued, "Leaving was never mentioned out loud. It just wasn't talked about."

In the end, it was the announcement of the UPNRP camp that brought things to a head.

"Balcunas did some pretty crazy things," said one professor on condition of anonymity from his townhouse in the Hamptons, "but the camp was just over the top. It had absolutely no purpose, and Balcunas was buying these giant slices of wheatbread."

The unnamed source was quick to point out that rumors regarding eating the children or

using them as fuel for the hovercraft were patently untrue. [Ed. note: A press conference was taking place during production, and this point was reported to be touched on.]

On August 28th, 1996, the five men, Charles Agosta, John Davies, Ken Bayse, Justin Thackery and Allen Albrecht, held a meeting. "It has really strange," recalls Albrecht. "We hadn't spoken for months." But all agreed they had to break the silence.

In a rare moment of collaborative bravado, they disconnected Clark's lightning rods during a thunderous storm in September, causing massive damage to Clark's electronic infrastructure. In the ensuing communications blackout, they ventured out to the offices of the *Worcester Phoenix*, where Editor Melissa Houston tried to have them arrested. They were eventually able to tell her their story, however, and later held a press conference.



Surveillance photo reveals suspected alien life form being probed by unidentified graduate student, probably Marcus Bennett.

The IDRISI Project: Hovercrafts



by Laurie Lodewyck

[Compiled from testimonies and research done by Profs. Kennedy, Agosta, Thackery, Bayse, Davies, and Blatt]

The IDRISI project is a supersonic hovercraft built using a combination of terrestrial and alien technologies. It is designed to transport 10-30 lifeforms at high velocity over land or water. Employing a variety of stealth technologies and sophisticated weaponry, it's years beyond any Pentagon

Skunkworks project.

The heart of the vehicle is its power plant, driven by a combination of matter/antimatter and fusion reactions. It provides the massive power required by the propulsion system. The fuel is highly purified water with a high Deuterium count, which is used both for the fusion reactions and the antimatter production process. This method of generation is beneficial in many respects, from minimized fuel storage to silent operation.

An advanced propulsion system empowers the vehicle with its multi-terrain prowess.

Giant electron magnets generate intensely powerfully fields, which are in turn focused by a gravitronic containment field. The result is the highly controlled bending of space-time, bringing quantum characteristics to the macro level.

To provide levitation, space beneath the vehicle is modulated 180° out of phase to the harmonic intervals of the median resonant frequency based on the collective matter under the craft. Thus, forward motion is provided by pulling space towards it, while moving in a slower time-continuum that the

world around it. The field directed-aspect permits 360° movement on the horizontal plane and variable altitude, pitch and yaw on the vertical. These methods produce no heat, making the craft virtually undetectable. By coincidence, it also provides the ideal environment for growing sea-monkeys.

Optical computers provide the computational horsepower for the real-time fast-fourier frequency analysis required by the propulsion system. In addition, a navigational system provides instant positioning in three dimensions using our own Global Positioning

Satellite network. A complex neural network provides split-second analysis of the surrounding terrain using object-oriented multi-threaded fractal-based case-sensitive ninth-generation expert systems and satellite photographs. (Part of this technology was split off and sold as the IDRISI cartographic analysis software.)

No information is available on the weapons system.

Other sources, unconfirmed at this point, suggest that it's just a big hollowed-out Chevy powered by a couple of old Volkswagon Bug engines.

The Big Picture: IDRISI, Aliens, and All Things Great and Small

by the Editors

The full story of IDRISI, Clark University, and the aliens is a complicated one, with lots of implications and retrospective realizations. It can quickly become confusing when the story is told in pieces. For the purpose of clearer understanding, we offer the complete version of the tale, as best we could determine from the information gathered in the time since the original announcement.

The Beginning

On Spree Day, 1969, an alien spacecraft arrived at Clark University and proceeded to hover ominously above the President's and Dean's houses. After several hours of hovering, it destroyed the two buildings and landed. Interviews suggest witnesses thought it was part of the Grateful Dead's set. Bootlegs reveal that from the time the spacecraft emerged from the clouds, until the time of the landing, the Dead were only able to make it through a third of "Dark Star."

The alien spacecraft is now what we call the Goddard Memorial Library. It is unclear whether the aliens appreciate the irony of this.

A Second Look at the 'Goddard Memorial Library'

by Sven Reinendorf

The Goddard memorial library has long been a source of idle conversation-filler and half-joking speculation. Aspects such as bizarre architecture, with dysfunctional internal and external features, combined with a troubled history, now make sense in light of recent disclosures regarding its true function as an interstellar spacecraft.

The library landed the night during Spree Day in 1969, when most of the campus was either stoned or hiding. According to *Scarlet's* dating from that period, several months of hasty construction followed, during which the "shiny metallic exterior" was covered with brick and several "concrete support pods" were added around the perimeter. The second floor entrance received a winding concrete stairway to facilitate entry.

According to John Davies,

Professor of Physics and Astronomy, a first floor was not added because it would "hinder the craft's ability to take off again." Psychology professor David Stevens agrees, postulating that the existing first floor was certainly extemporaneous.

By early summer of the same year, the outside modifications were complete, and the internal renovations began, to convert it into a structure in which humans could use. Ideally, for a library. Data regarding this process is sketchy, but molecular biologist Justin Thackeray feels that the chief obstacle was the high heat the aliens needed to survive. Local records obtained from City Hall show a series of work orders from a local construction company for extensive Heating, Ventilation and Air-Conditioning projects. The name signed on all of them was one John Balcunas.

Balcunas' presence was not witnessed by anyone we contacted from that period, but he clear-

speaking, and by 1971, several million dollars was allocated to the formation of the IDRISI Project.

IDRISI: The Early Years

Despite the IDRISI webpage's assertion that "IDRISI is not an acronym," IDRISI stands for International Defense Research Initiative against Space Invasion. It is funded by the government as a dual project sponsored by both the Department of Energy and Department of Defense. It is run by John Balcunas.

The IDRISI operation is extremely secret, but it appears to be rather shoddy in certain respects, too. The webpage, for instance, asserts ridiculous things about the name, making references obviously fabricated on the spur of the moment, and containing names taken from Clark personnel.

To wit, "Idrisi was a cartographer and geographer of major significance during the medieval period... Commissioned by King Roger of Sicily to prepare a geographical survey of the world, Idrisi headed a collaborative effort by scholars and technicians of the Rogierian Court at Palermo." As laughable as this is, it went unquestioned for 25 years, and one can only attribute that fact to the naivete of students at the time.

Balcunas was supposed to be



Surveillance photo of John Balcunas, head of The Idrisi Project, contemplating the implementation of a series of alien power schematics.

heading IDRISI's work against the aliens, but at some point, he turned sides. There, as yet, has been no convincing argument as to why. All we can determine is that by December of 1972, Balcunas was helping the aliens plan to transfer the massive super-light-speed engines out of the spacecraft.

The aliens' work at on the new 'library' was slow until Balcunas arrived. Once IDRISI was founded, however, major changes were implemented. First, the heating, ventilation, and air conditioning was completely renovated to make it hospitable for human habitation. This was not completed in its entirety until 1979, but by 1973, it was safe for humans to exist in it for up to 3 hours.

Balcunas was also there to supervise the external illusions. A first floor was attached, barely functional but there none the less. Records from the period indicate that the aliens were concerned about being able to take off again, so the first floor is not attached to the rest of the building by anything. It was about this time that Balcunas convinced the government to bury a nuclear warhead under the spacecraft behind a plate dubiously labeled "time capsule."

Clearly, the government and aliens had nothing to teach other about plausible explanations.

Setting Up

Balcunas' project was in jeopardy by 1973. Nixon had resigned, and it wasn't clear if the new administration would share his paranoia. Also, Balcunas had been there two years, and he needed a point to his occupation and expense budget. Memos and reports from the year indicate that Balcunas was able to take advantage of the opportunities provided by the timing.

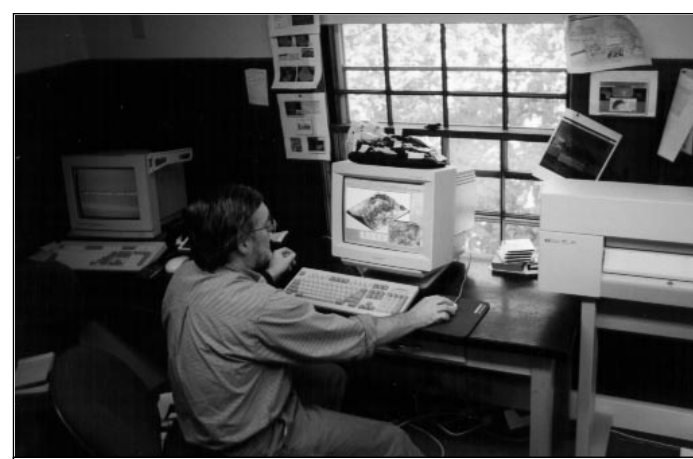
First, IDRISI was given the project of building an all-terrain, multi-purpose hovercraft. This was due to a contract with a Worcester hovercraft-construction factory that the Pentagon had erroneously made and couldn't get out of. Second, IDRISI was renewed as a priority by the Ford Administration, and a budget was passed granting IDRISI a seven-figure budget.

This luck would continue, ironically, even through the Carter and Reagan Administrations, when IDRISI was dropped into extremely low priority. Government sources testify that the administrations didn't entirely understand what the hell IDRISI was, but it sounded important and probably shouldn't be messed with. Balcunas was thus able to work with large pools of financial resources in relative anonymity.

The Jefferson Hovercraft

Under Balcunas' direction, the IDRISI Project was perverted into an alien weapon: the super-sonic hovercraft known as the Jefferson Hovercraft. The name is apparently a snide reference to the Jefferson Academic Center and Jefferson Hall (torn down to build the UC), although a recent court decision has unearthed documents suggesting that it was reference to a joke on The Simpsons about the Alan Parsons Project. Ron Eastman, current Director of IDRISI, has publicly responded with "I don't get it."

The Jefferson Hovercraft, if the research provided by Professors Bayse, Kennedy,



IDRISI Project director Ronald Eastman evaluates terrain viability for the Jefferson Hovercraft. Notice the original working model on top of his monitor.

Davies, Agosta, and Thackeray is any indication, is an offensive weapon of extraordinary magnitude. Libya has expressed interest in purchasing it, but details remain classified. [Look for them in the next issue.]

All anyone knows is, John Balcunas is the only one with the keys to the hovercraft.

Symbiotes, Signals, Secrets

Of course, he was helping the aliens. They had brought with them incubating chambers which grew symbiotes that allowed for total mind control. The symbiotes attach themselves to a human, and can be grown to any genetic structure they wish.



Jack Foley's mustache-symbiote hatching in an alien incubator (artist's rendering)

Symbiotes, looking like hair, were eventually made for many of the top administrators and faculty, including Jack Foley (mustache), Dick Traina (hair), Nick Thompson (eyebrows), and Walter Wright (sideburns).

The aliens transmit a homing signal back to their mothership via an encoded message. Originally, it was hidden in WCUW's broadcasting via simple back-masking, but as WCUW grew, it became embedded in the inaudible parts of the spectra. WCUW was broadcasting out of the basement of Sanford, and the radio station became the first unwitting servant of the aliens.

As the aliens began to exert more and more influence on the school, parts of Clark University began to change.

First, Woodland Street was closed off. That served to cut a major artery of traffic off, making Clark something of an island unto itself. Even better, it made Clark into something close to a fishbowl, where outsiders couldn't go without trouble and inconvenience. This would become a major theme in the aliens' plans.

In order to move the spacecraft's engines, Balcunas arranged for

some students and a professor under the influence of a symbiote to apply for a Department of Energy grant to build a 'cogeneration plant.' Of course, there's no such thing as a cogeneration plant, but this was the Carter administration, and they could have asked for a cogeneration plant and gotten it. The money was used to move the alien engines into the basement of Jonas Clark, where they were hooked into powerful energy converters and used to power many parts of Clark.

About the same time, the aliens were making in-roads in the Clark Administration with the help of John Balcunas. Slowly but surely, key figures were leaving and being replaced with either symbiote-controlled zombie slaves, people so corrupt they could be bought, or (occasional-ly) robots.

Meanwhile, WCUW began to get very big and popular, and increasingly hard to deal with. Even more alarmingly, the aliens were beginning to formulate a plan for Clark, and WCUW's community-oriented attitude and joie de vivre didn't fit in. Deals were made, and WCUW moved off campus and the aliens put their transmitter in the newly-constructed Goddard Erection.

The spacecraft, in the meantime, after several million dollars in renovations over more than a decade, was about fit for human use. Its atmosphere was pretty close to Earth's, by now, and the extremely hot temperatures that plagued its early days had been basically eradicated. (There is speculation that the aliens are from Jupiter.)

In 1981, IDRISI was given an official front by the government:

pretend you're doing cartographic image scanning technology. It'll be like map scanning but easier. Like many government projects, the rationale seemed to be "It's so banal no one will think twice." It worked. The "Clark Labs for Cartographic Technology and Geographic Research" was hastily concocted. To this day, some members of the Geography Department believe it does three-dimensional cartographic analysis.

Memos from this time period indicate Balcunas' level of paranoia was rising rapidly. It apparently got so out of hand that there exists a rumor of him killing the campus dog named Baron because "he knew too much." One possible reason for the paranoia was the Sidney Peck fiasco. Sidney Peck was professor of Sociology who, if you believe the newspapers, eyewitnesses, and archival data, was accused of sexual harassment by five female



Super-light-speed engines from the alien spacecraft are now stored in the "cogeneration plant," located in the basement of Jonas Clark Hall.

colleagues at Clark. In fact, the whole scandal was an elaborate fabrication by Balcunas and IDRISI, an apparently semi-successful effort to remove Peck from Clark and discredit him. Peck was successfully removed, but only after 5 years of lawsuits, intense media attention, and extreme amounts of mud on the face of Clark University.

Balcunas did not want this sort of media circus again, yet he wanted to make the most sweep-

ing change possible on the campus: a complete turnover of the Clark administration. Balcunas had set his sights on Clark.

IDRISI and the University

Some points need to be made about IDRISI's relationship with Clark. Currently, they are not separable, and one cannot meaningfully talk of Clark without mentioning IDRISI. It wasn't always this way. For the length of the 70s, IDRISI and Clark had a very tenuous relationship—the government hacks at IDRISI weren't sure they could trust the liberal arts school, and the university wasn't sure they liked the government in their backyard. Many people at Clark refused to believe in the aliens at all, even when confronted with the increasingly large piles of evidence.

IDRISI's attitude, as expressed in a 1978 document, was that "Clark University shows only reluctant signs of cooperating, and is resistant to [the fact of the alien presence]. They should probably be removed." IDRISI and Balcunas, by this point, had their own agenda, and some namby-pamby university was not about to jeopardize it.

The university, meanwhile, tried to resist, but were basically helpless. This can be attributed to the basic competence level of your average academician.

Takin' Over for Good

Balcunas' plan to take over Clark was executed between 1983 and 1985. In that time period, all of the most significant changes for Clark took place. For starters, massive amounts of administrators and professors left, including Professor Peck,

thruster engines about the structure, and larger ones apparently detached and left on the ground.

Currently, we have no data on the immediate use of the library—whether it serves some secret purpose; whether it will ever take off; whether it will ever be possible to find research materials in it. All the scientists and professors we interviewed for this article were either evasive or outright denying in any such knowledge.

In the end, it appears to have been hastily planned and poorly executed, leaving features presumably from the original interior (such as windows that view other areas inside the library) and many architectural oddities such as hallways that don't go anywhere and concrete slabs that serve no purpose.

Whatever the future plans, it is clear that without the designers' carelessness, the truth might have never been known about the origin of this extraterrestrial edifice. On a final note of irony, the namesake chosen for the structure was Clark's own rocket scientist, Robert Goddard.

digging equipment was working on a foundation below the surface, though some people recall what appeared to be deep-drilling equipment.

Physics professor Chuck Agosta, who worked on IDRISI's propulsion system, feels that the library's engines and power plant were moved from the library's

second floor down into this space for storage. In 1976, he reportedly assisted in the movement of "very large generators and other power equipment, the likes of which I'd never seen" from under the library to a new addition to Jonas Clark, only 50 feet away. At some point, and opinions differ significantly, the basement level was partitioned, with one section accommodating additional library space for book storage.

The other partition has not been seen and was completely hidden until recent photos and investigations revealed it to be the Balcunas' control center for the IDRISI project. It features a giant display screen for monitoring all aspects of the campus and advanced computing facilities. The control center has a separate secure entrance that is always locked.

Very little was known about the roof until Clark's admissions department began fly-bys in the late



The Big Picture: When IDRISI ruled the world

and the number of people in the administration doubled. Presumably, this was to handle the additional workload caused by the enslavement of faculty, staff, and children to further the IDRISI Project and help the aliens.

The 70s had taught Balcunas that an organized, informed student body is nothing but trouble. To that end he arranged for a scandal to break the back of the student press here.

Specifically, in 1983, the Spree Day parody of the Scarlet, called the Harlot, contained a three-page insert called Jew-S-A Today. It contained a number of debatably anti-gay, anti-Jew, and anti-black comments, and caused

a massive outcry. The first response was from the administration, not surprisingly, many for whom were working for IDRISI. They stuffed every students mailbox with a two-page letter viciously attacking the Scarlet, and reprimanding them for their poor taste.

This antagonized the Scarlet considerably, and the Managing Editor wrote a column attacking the administration and defending the Scarlet's lack of judgement. This served to alienate the student body even more, and come next fall, the Scarlet's staff was cut to half of what it used to be, with all the senior editors resigned or graduated. The Scarlet has never recovered from this loss of campus-wide credibility.

With the student

body cut out of the info loop, and the key administrators now under IDRISI's control, Balcunas was able to implement both IDRISI's and the aliens' agendas with no fear of discovery, dissent, or complications.

Over time, many of the features of today's campus were installed. We look and wonder, but they know we will never ask out loud:

- The radar dishes on the roof of the University Center.
- The huge unaccounted-for spaces in three corners of Tilton Hall
- The secret pool beneath Atwood Hall
- Why Physical Plant is too busy to press new keys or install phone lines
- Why Campus Police insists on signing out keys, can't handle the Card-Entry system, and is very selective in whom they bust
- Why IDRISI has their own building, but everyone but Admissions has to share
- The secret floors of Jonas Clark
- The University Park Plan, the most desperate PR campaign ever attempted
- The shutting off of Shirley Street, Woodland Street, and possibly Downing Street
- Those weird streaks in the ground where snow and rain won't collect
- The disappearance of the campus dogs
- DAKA's existence here for 22 years
- Jack Foley's mustache
- The mysterious removal of Dana Commons from student use

- Why Clark spends millions trying to "help" Main South and yet guarantees the neighborhood's death by bringing all college-type services on campus
 - The extraterrestrial idiocy of the University Center design
 - Admissions' scruples about representing the school
 - Student Council paying \$15000 for the electronic message board
 - David Milstone and the Residential Death and Housing gestapo
 - The fact that colorful pillars of wax were a "fire hazard" for many years
 - The Sackler elevator
 - The inexplicable inability of the Vax to upload
 - That idiot in the Cougar outfit
- [Please see the Timeline Comparison on the next page for more "coincidences."]



Balcunas can clearly be seen taking a reading from the transmitter



Psychology Professor David Stevens shows WheatBread investigator Bill Evans alien notes in the study of human psychology and effects of mind-control drugs.



The former command center of the alien spacecraft rises above the Clark landscape, converted into a library pending future use.

Students React to Disclosure of Alien Involvement

by Tatyana Populas

Clark students had mixed reactions to the recent disclosure of alien involvement at the University. Feelings ranged from shock and surprise to emphatic denial to bombastic indifference.

Student Council president Chris Condon tried to instate a feeling of calm, and assured that he and Tom would take action. "The coming days will see this issue weighing heavily on the minds of the students, and to that end, Tom and I have drafted a petition to the administration."

President Conden later added, off the record, that he was somewhat concerned about being abducted and that he hadn't seen Tom for days.

Many students, still fresh from films like Independence Day and The Arrival, and television series such as Friends, expressed concern. All around campus, the effects could be seen, from Campus Green to Grind Central. Some were simply in shock, mulling about the U.C., eyeing the electronic message board suspiciously.

Others felt depressed. Large groups of students could be seen drooped about like unsuspecting subjects in a Salvador Dali painting. Even the hackey circles felt the effect, as participants resorted to simply dropping the sack on the ground and staring at it.

A disaffected Jody Gray mused, "I'm terrified about this. I mean, like I don't even know how to react—I'm numb... do you know if there's a party on Florence street tonight? One that the pigs won't bust?" Senior Benden Sheehan took a more direct view. "This is just one more reason that Clark sucks."

Other students were more reflective. "I'm shocked, really," exclaimed John Macey, "But it really explains a lot of things. Like why DAKA was here for so long, because they [the aliens] obviously ate, like, houseplants or something, right? Not food."

"That's totally bizarre. But it kind of makes sense," added Else Berendes. "I mean, just look at the way they run this place."

Senior John Spelman was even more forthcoming. "It figures. I think we all had our suspicions about [Mike] Dennis, but this is just [expletive] perfect. It

certainly explains why the administration is so unfocused on student life and student needs."

George Gilpatrick was in agreement. "Absolutely! That totally explains the flagpole."

Some students, especially those in their first year, did not seem alarmed and even expressed enthusiasm at the turn of events. Bullock and Wright were abuzz with the news, the sound of happy chatter and Space Hog wafting out over the quads. "After all, college is a place and time of new ideas," says Clark News.

Emily Gerard, first-year student, expressed initial excitement at the idea, proclaiming "This adds a whole new element to Clark's diversity." She further added, "This is exactly what I expected from the Viewbook."

Sociology major Amy Weisenfeld appeared delighted at the news, stating "Randy, write something funny for me to say."

Junior and Student Council Treasurer Abou Fall displayed a more guarded optimism. "On the surface it does not appear to be a problem, but I have to look at the numbers more closely."

Junior Robert Mohns, Senior Forest Lee and recent graduate Mark Garriepy appeared undaunted and even intrigued by the alien presence, insisting that they "were probably Goths with really cool piercings."

Some Clarkies were just angry.

"I can't believe it!" exclaimed Junior Cari Morin. "With all

these aliens running around, its no wonder we can't field a decent arts department."

Brian Caruso agreed. "No wonder this institution is such a capitalist enterprise. It was bad enough that my tuition was going to crap like UPNRP and WheatBread. But this systematic hoarding of tuition money for some kind of weird alien shit is ridiculous."

Senior Sam Pulda also expressed a negative view, stating, "I just can't believe with that all the money we pay to go to school here, we have to put up with this. We should be able to party any time we want, without any interference from RA's, the cops, or power-mad space aliens intent on global domination."

But being the panacea of diversity that is Clark, reactions were more random than anything else.

"That's why I can never find a book in the library," remarked crew powerhouse Erinn Gerry. "And it explains Housing's eagerness to keep everyone on campus."

"You all fail!" chortled newly appointed faculty member and PhD candidate Steve Guo. "Just kidding."

Peter Kaskan,

upon hearing the news, glanced toward the library and muttered, "Waste of bricks."

Nathan Kleinberger seemed unsettled. "I liked it better when I just thought the administration was incompetent."

Junior Rachel Eisner bluntly remarked: "No wonder the library is so fucked up."

Senior Mike Cross reminisced: "I guess that's why I spent the first three months of my freshman year lost in the basement of Sackler."

"Well, I guess, in the end," contemplated Economic major Ari Herzog, "it really doesn't change a whole lot."

Junior Jim Levesque seemed unaffected by the revelations, extemporizing, "What?"



George Gilpatrick '98 was one of dozens of students to react to the news this week.

Photographs bring alien plot, IDRISI Project and John Balcunas to the light



Professor John Davies preparing an alien laser cannon for testing on the Jefferson Hovercraft.



The tall structure at left is a landing leg; two retro-reflectors are visible on the roof; note angled re-entry heat shields. The trees, of course, are fake.



Library floor plans indicate a structure clearly not intended for human activity. It took fifteen years of construction to ready the library for human use.

Clark University - Official Timeline								
Spree Day	IDRISI founded	Dept. of Energy grant awarded for cogeneration plant	WCUW moved off campus	IDRISI official founded	Massive administrative turnover	Jack Foley promoted to Bus. Manager	University Center opens	Story breaks
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
6	7	7	8	8	8	8	9	9
9	1	6	0	1	4	7	1	6

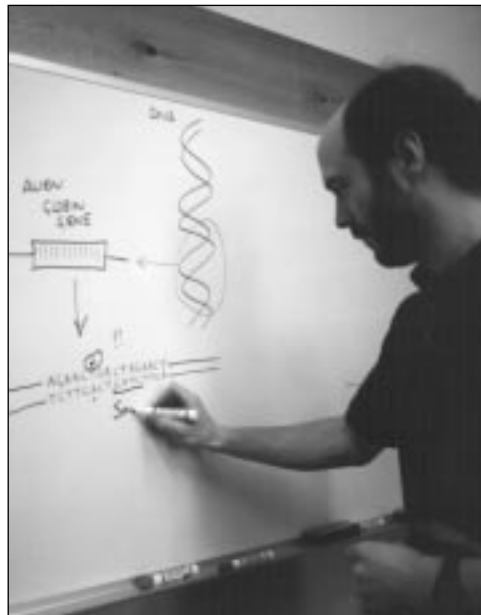
Clark University - IDRISI Timeline								
Library lands	Balcunas arrives	Successful transfer of engines to cogeneration plant	Transmission moved to Goddard Sculpture	Balcunas moves some offices to Main Street	Aliens assume full control of Clark	Jack Foley taken over by alien symbiot	Aliens decide on human zoo idea	Lightning Storm knocks out alien communications



An engine damaged in the initial landing currently resides behind closed doors in the basement of Jonas Clark Hall.



An alien spacecraft shuttle pod locked and docked in its bay on the spaceship

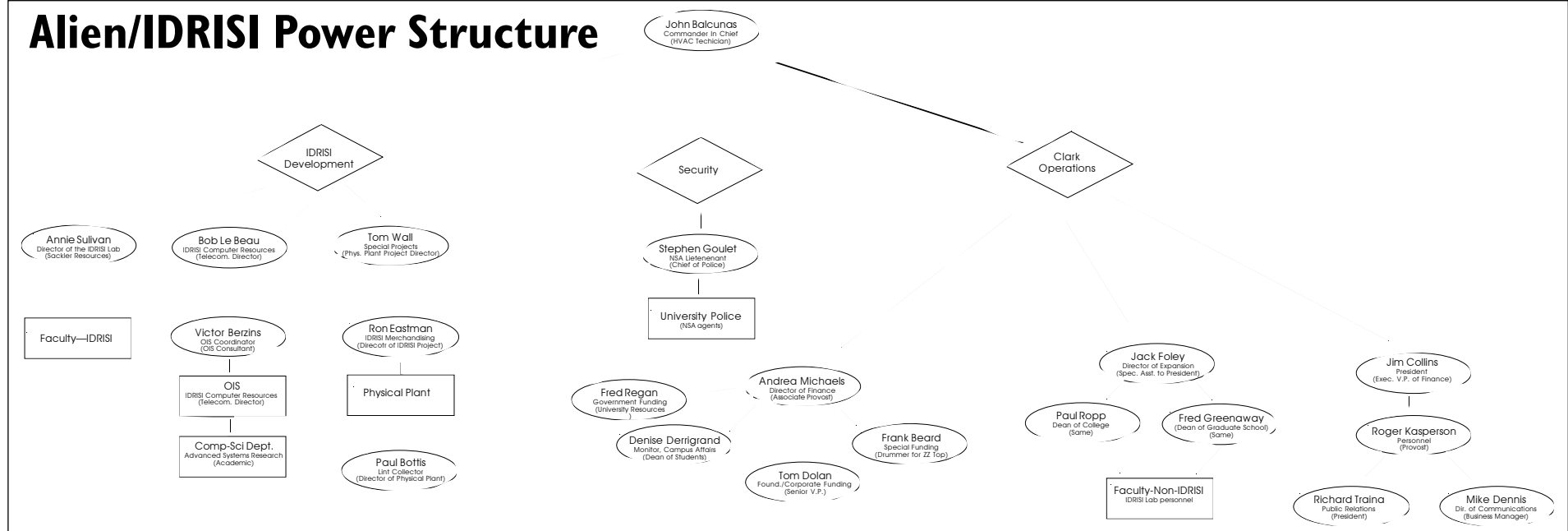


Genetics professor Jack Thackary diagrams alien DNA.



Chuck Agosta conducting tests on superconducting magnets recently installed into the hovercraft model. (Agosta's whereabouts are currently unknown.)

Alien/IDRISI Power Structure



My Goth! This fall, funereal fashion meets the homey housewife

BY JINM SKITTISH
Scarlet Poseur

This fall, fashion has gone retro. Bell bottoms, platform shoes, and knee-length skirts, which have long been the staples of this year's wardrobe, are now being banished from closets forever. What is the newest old fashion? Here's a hint: It puts the Vamp back in revamped style.

Goth fashion has been an offshoot of American style for quite a while, but it has only recently gained popularity among the fashion elite. In Paris and London, shows centered around the "funereal aesthetic" have received a lot of press. Kate Moss, with her waxy complexion and extremely thin frame, has been the model receiving the most attention. Hungarian designer Antoine deNoir featured her in a modern version of the medieval

style.

DeNoir copied a desk from the club set and adapted it for high fashion. He dressed Moss in a skin tight ankle length dress made of the darkest red velvet. He prepared the velvet by washing it repeatedly until the fabric was well worn. After sewing the deep V-necked dress, he tore the left sleeve partly off and ripped the hem, creating a slit up the side. Underneath this, he dressed Moss in a black mesh body stocking. Black army boots and a five inch long cross were her only accessories. DeNoir's entire Lestat collection is available from Saks Fifth Avenue in New York with affordable price tags ranging from \$1,000 to \$23,500 per piece.

The majority of the models in deNoir's show wore pale yellow foundation, dramatically dark eyes, and black lipstick. In ad-

dition, Moss had a black tear drawn under her right eye. There were a few models made up with purple smudges under their eyes in order to mimic illness.

The Goth aesthetic incorporates the style of the 13th century Medieval Germanic people it is named for, plus the modernity of sadomasochism. Only on a Goth will you find lace and leather, or velvet and chains, in such a wonderful combination.

Color and cotton are now being laughed at in the same way black polyester took a beating from designers in the mid-eighties. Black lace, velvet, leather, and "fishnet anything" are the new wardrobe staples. The only colors allowed are black, a dark blood red, or any color that resembles decay. No more bright or pastels in your closet!

Makeup and hair take on different rules than they ever have previously in fashion history. The rules are the same for both men and women, a fashion first. The key word for both is "unnatural." The goal is not to look better than what Mother Nature has bestowed, but to look more ghastly. The hair must be big and unnatural. This is the only part of the body that is allowed to have any color, as long as it is obviously fake and anything but cheerful.

Mock-up is a must for both men and women. The face must be as pale as possible without resembling a mime. The only use



Exactly the connection between the Worcester Art Museum's ongoing Grant Wood exhibition and our model's desire to pose as "American Gothic" is unclear. Perhaps these fine examples of the Goth conservative wing will soon be appreciating other "Modern Masters" such as Bartok and Picasso!

Write for Living Arts!
Or Mr. Blonde will
cut your ear off.

**That's a *Reservoir Dogs* joke.
Aren't we witty? And cultured?
Wouldn't you like to play with us, now?
Please? No one else will and we're lonely.**

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

'Fire at Will' misses mark with bad puns

BY WILLIAM W. WILLIAMS
scarlett staff

Clark's radio station has quite a bit to offer this campus, including the potential to become more than a depository for toilet jokes, or so I've always thought. So when I saw that the Radio of Clark University (now trading under the call letters XRCU) was offering a weekly radio serial, in the spirit of the 1930s classics like "The Shadow" and such, written by a Clark student and starring Clark students, I thought that potential may at last be fulfilled. Unfortunately, I was mistaken.

"Fire at Will," airing Sunday nights at 7pm, is humorous, but its wit seems distinctly lacking in any intelligence. Writer David Reed ('98) means well, but his outlandish premise lacks both imagination and sufficient scientific basis in reality to make it more than passably entertaining.

The basic premise of the first episode is that a college (presumably Clark) student is struck by a meteor but survives with only minor injuries (warning enough). Then, for no apparent reason, he develops the power to

see aliens disguised as people. The plot then degenerates rapidly into something only distantly approaching coherence about a bounty hunter from another planet and a wisecracking computer and chocolate cake (more on this later). It has the classic trappings, from a covert alien invasion to a damsel in distress, but it never manages to crawl out of the X-Files-induced paranoia muck that so obviously inspired it.

This is not to say that it is not funny. I often found myself laughing as I listened to the first episode, which thankfully lasted only twelve minutes, but it was not the brand of humor I had hoped for. The script was long on puns and short on story, and while some of the jokes were humorous, I found more to laugh at in what pitifully passed as sound effects. (Is this what they've been spending Student Council's money on?) But this sort of thing is expected and excusable. The show was still entertaining, even if for the wrong reasons.

The cast was very strong and one cannot help but think that they could do better than this

slop. Sophomore Jan Zukowski did an excellent job as both a stoner and a confused, sarcastic college student, making a completely unbelievable character at least partially believable. Jennifer Kilbane ('97) was able to bring a much-needed humanity to the show in the form of a wisecracking computer who bosses everyone around.

Junior Elsa Berendes was sadly under-utilized in her role as the main character's girlfriend. Her big scene came when she was kidnapped by aliens and needed to be rescued by the men of the story. And here I thought this was a progressive radio station. Sundrop Carter ('97), Jeremy Goodman ('98), Randy Mack ('96.5), Betsy Hopkins ('97) and Dave Bernstein ('98) round out the talented cast. The cast is expanding for future shows and the new members will undoubtedly be just as talented as the present members.

For all its shortcomings, "Fire at Will" is not a bad show. While the humor is sporadic, it is still entertaining and would definitely be worth listening to if it were not for the show's complete lack of credibility. Here is where the

show really loses any power it might have had to capture this campus' imagination: the premise is just too ridiculous.

There is an ongoing debate of the possibility of the existence of extraterrestrial life which this reviewer is going to avoid, but there are more practical problems with "Fire at Will" that I cannot ignore. First of all, there is never any adequate explanation of how the main character, George, is able to see the aliens through their human disguises. Is this a normal reaction upon being hit by a meteor, or was that simply a coincidence? Granted, most of Clark doesn't care about the explanation, but those of us that do are denied any kind of information on the subject.

Furthermore, the process of turning people into chocolate cake is never explained, either. How can the molecular structure of a human being, a complex collection of many kinds of molecules, be reduced to a piece of chocolate cake, a much smaller collection of entirely different molecules? Maybe some physics majors out there would care to explain that to me. And while you're at it, please tell me how

these aliens can travel through time. I learned somewhere that such travel was impossible due to the paradoxes it would create.

"Fire at Will" is a show with considerable potential, but first it needs an overhaul. More variety of characters would be a good start, hopefully with less stereotyping. But the main problems come in the logic department, and until those difficulties are fixed, no one will be able to enjoy the humor to its fullest potential. Aliens are no longer much of a stretch for the American public, but changing human beings into chocolate cake—extra moist, no less—is a concept that only the most deranged portion of humanity could ever accept without some kind of scientific base.

Likewise, some originality of story would be a plus, though I realize originality on this campus is at a premium. In the end, there is no doubting that "Fire at Will" has a considerable sense of humor. However, it suffers sadly from a lack of logic and imagination, and finally falls short of the mark.

[*Fire at Will* is on XRCU-91.5 fm and Ch. 11 Sundays at 7pm.]

Fall Preview: Goth housewives

FROM LAST PAGE

blush has in this look is to highlight the breasts of female Goths in low-cut blouses. The eyes must be done entirely in black, either heavy handed with smoky edges towards the eyebrows and underneath the eye, or as much of the purest black that can be found. The lip color gives the wearer a bit more variety. Among the catwalk fashions and the club set, both black and dark red were the big winners for lip color. Some Goths chose steel, gun metal gray, and duct tape colors for their lips, but they were in the minority.

Another Goth fashion must borders on the masochistic, but that fits right in with the rest of the image. Piercings are the latest addition to this growing style. The chances of finding an ear, nose, lip, eyebrow or tongue unpierced in a club seems to be growing smaller and smaller.

The fashion has even extending itself to nipple and genital piercings, though those are less obvious to the standard viewer unless the Goth is only wearing tights.

The sadomasochism implied by the Goth's view of pain as pleasure can be worn as a fashion statement as well as a sexual game. Choke collars, spiked bracelet and chokers, studded belts, handcuffs and even whips are worn as accessories.

The world of fashion has taken off with this newest old friend. Designers the world over are slowly making this style accessible to all ages and preferences. In this writer's opinion, it will not be long before even your grandmother is reading H.P. Lovecraft, swaying along with Trent Reznor or the Cure, and cracking her hemp whip in her torn dress of black velvet—with fishnets, of course.



Our models ham it up during our photo shoot. Note how light and easy this attire can be, allow lots of free leg room. This ensemble is preferred by discriminating Goth Contra Dancers as well.

In defense of *Fire at Will*

BY GHYRNOTH

Dragon Slayer and Furry Wombat Molester

Having read William Williams' review of the radio program entitled "Fire at Will" [left], I feel moved to speak in defense of several key issues. I personally am not familiar with the program as a whole and have never listened to it. Indeed, it came as something of a surprise to me to learn that the Clark University radio station has call letters (instead of that dreadful "ROCU" that it's been called since I've been here). But I feel I must respond to some of the remarks that Mr. Williams made in (albeit common) ignorance.

I am not a physics major, but I have studied the subject on my own time and am quite versed in both theories and applications. As I am sure that all physics majors on campus are still laughing from Williams' ludicrous statements, I will attempt to let the rest of campus in on the joke and hopefully provide something of an education that they otherwise would not receive without delving deep into the theory of relativity and wave form equations. William Williams was of the opinion that "Fire at Will" lacks scientific basis. I propose to prove that this statement is utterly false.

First, a word on a subject slightly out of my area of knowledge. Williams implies that the idea of surviving being struck by a meteor is absurd, but surely stranger events have transpired. And that such a traumatic experience should cause a chemical imbalance is nothing too far fetched, and such an imbalance could conceivably cause the peculiar effect of allowing one to see aliens. (I, too, will avoid the debate over the possible existence of aliens.) Regardless, this is more of a problem for students interested in biology. My specialty is physics, so we'll move on.

The prospect of turning a person, or indeed anything, into a piece of chocolate cake is not outlandish at all. In fact, chocolate cake has had a very special place in

the history of particle physics. The first mention of chocolate cake was in 1883 by Edward Morley who proposed that chocolate cake was a fundamental state of matter and that all other non-fundamental states could be caused to revert back to this particular state. His theory was scoffed at, as his equations were fraught with errors, but he nevertheless continued to develop the idea, figuring in both plate and silverware, both of which seemed an essential part of the "cake-state". Four years later, however, he took part in the unfortunate Michelson-Morley experiment, and his reputation and self-esteem never recovered enough to allow him to continue his work.

Chocolate cake then disappeared for many years, though it does appear in a different context in the writings of Robert Goddard. Goddard claimed that in 1917, the idea of rocket propulsion came to him one night very suddenly over a piece of chocolate cake. Then, in 1925, or so the story goes, chocolate cake helped lead Erwin Schrodinger to develop his theory of wave-mechanics. The example of "Schrodinger's Cat" will forever eclipse the earlier example of "Schrodinger's Cake", leaving the latter for amateur historians such as myself to discover. In early 1925, Schrodinger theorized that if he left a piece of chocolate cake in the kitchen while his wife was present for exactly one-half hour, the odds of her eating the cake were precisely fifty percent. Thus, the cake was either there or not there, and as long as he did not look into the kitchen the probability waveform would, theoretically, cause the cake to cease to exist. However, if the cake no longer existed, Schrodinger's argument continued, then his wife would have nothing to eat thus reducing the probability of the experiment to zero, which created a paradox that (Schrodinger hoped) would cause his wife to cease to exist. Schrodinger reportedly attempted this experiment on August 21, 1925, and after half-an-hour, his wife was



The cast and crew of *Fire at Will*. From left to right are: the special effects team of Betsy Hopkins and Dave Bernstein, Jan (George) Zukowski, Jeremy (Jupiter) Goodman, Elsa (Penelope, Carrie) Berendes, Dave (writer, announcer) Reed, Jen (Destiny) Kilbane, Aidan (Will, Bill, Paul Revere) Reynolds, Sundrop (Waitress, Agent 38) Carter, Randy (Corporal Punishment) Mack.

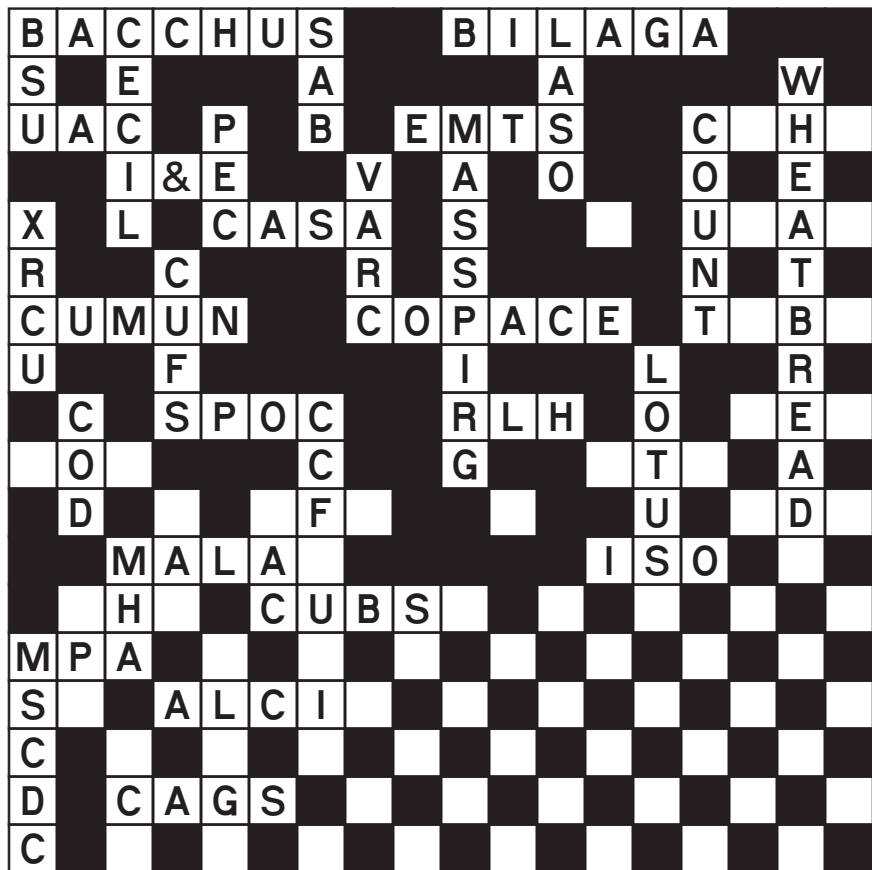
gone and the cake was still there. At first he thought that his wife had been turned into chocolate cake, but later realized she had only gone shopping. He concluded that his concept was strictly theoretical and went on to publish four papers in 1926 which outlined what is still known as Schrodinger's Equation.

The most important development in the history of chocolate cake occurred in 1934 at the hands of Paul Dirac, who by coincidence shared the 1933 Noble Prize with Schrodinger. Dirac was then the Lucasian Professor of Mathematics at Cambridge, and he took advantage of the institution's resources to test a particular theory of his. In 1928, Dirac had theorized that the movement of elementary particles could be better explained in terms of matrices rather than scalar quantities. In 1934, he decided that those matrices could be applied directly to matter and the forms created by the positioning of particles could change relative to the observer. This novel application of the theory of relativity paid off and Dirac was able to determine mathematically what Morley had failed to fifty years before: that chocolate cake was an

elementary state of matter. Then, in his crowning moment, Dirac and several students were able to turn a stray cat into a piece of chocolate cake which they described as "extra moist." Unfortunately, Dirac refused to publish his findings or allow anyone else to examine his notes. Finally, on his deathbed in 1984, he admitted with embarrassment that he had spilled coffee on them while enjoying that historic piece of chocolate cake and had not been able to remember what he wrote.

So we see that it is not only theoretically, but mechanically possible to turn an unsuspecting person into a piece of chocolate cake. The radio program, "Fire at Will", therefore, is indeed grounded in hard scientific facts and should not be scoffed at so easily. The writer is obviously a student of physics and a visionary ahead of his time. Perhaps next time, Mr. Williams will not be so hasty to criticize something without doing at least some rudimentary research into what he is talking about. A quick peak in the library would have saved him much embarrassment.

Answers to this week's Jester Crossword

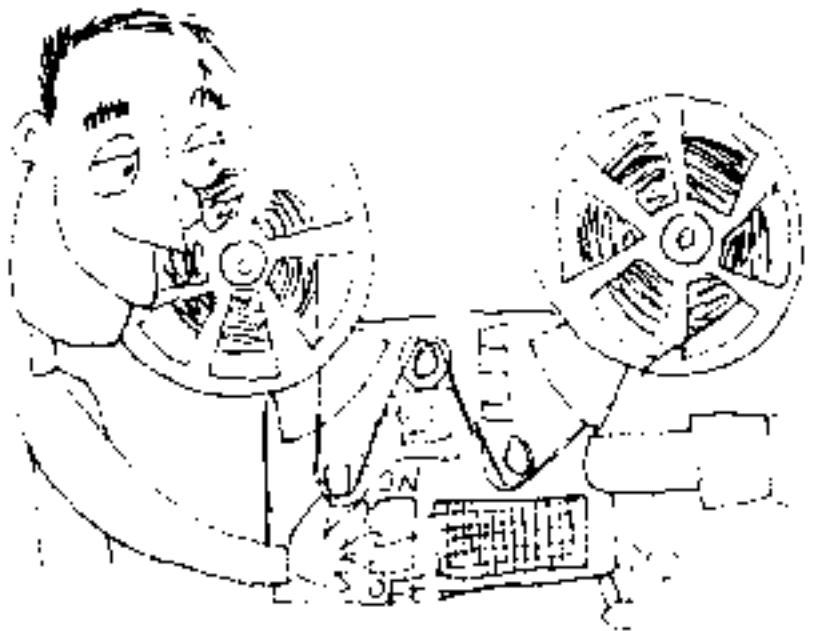


Winners receive... nothing

TOP TEN THINGS YOU MUST BELIEVE IF YOU WANT TO BE A STONER AND FAIL OUT OF SCHOOL:

- 10) *"The Man" is bringing me down.*
- 9) *If Bon Appetit had room service, things would be different here.*
- 8) *If Worcester had more to do then I wouldn't have to smoke up.*
- 7) *You're too upset over Jerry's death to go to class.*
- 6) *If Clark got better bands, then I would have to smoke up more.*
- 5) *Hackie is all the intellectual stimulation I need.*
- 4) *You think I'm gonna go to class while Phish is touring?*
- 3) *[Too stoned to articulate a coherent thought]*
- 2) *School? Where?*
- 1) *Everything is Campus Police's fault.*

Grind Central's Movies of the Week



Retrospective: The Best of CCN

1995-present

Wednesdays • 8:00 p.m.
We think

**WRITE ALREADY! WE
DESPERATELY NEED YOU!**

Website of the Week

<http://www.clarku.edu/~rmohns/billsdick/>



'Bill's Dick's Web Page' is a must-bookmark for those interested in the extent to which the Internet can be applied to the most trivial elements of daily life. This enterprising Clarkie took it upon himself to fill a void in the Information Superhighway. While the site is admittedly under construction, curious webbers can access a variety of related material and pictures.

To suggest a Website of the Week, send email to SCARLET (or a note to Box B-13) with the URL and a photograph of the website.

**Things to do today:
(in no particular order)**

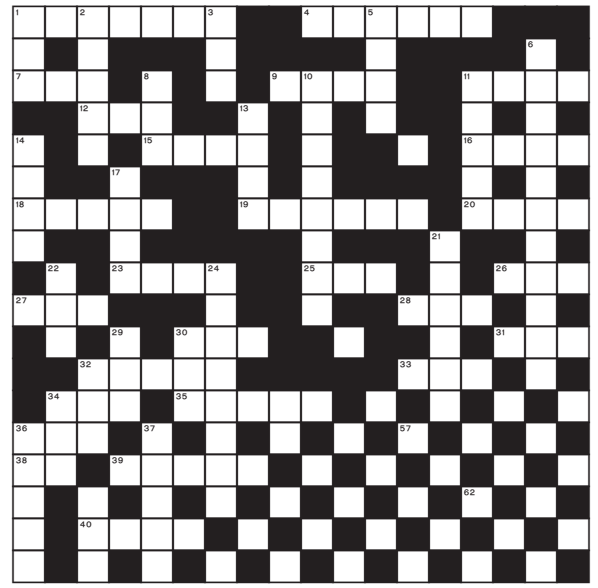
- Get off.
- Get a Life.
- Shit.
- ~~Eat Beth at the Library.~~
- Snort.
- ~~Fetch Frisbee. Good!~~
- Crap
- ~~Party like Scarlots~~
- ~~Defenestrate.~~
- Write for the Scarlet

You're almost a clown.

Answers to last week's King Crossword



Jester Crossword



ACROSS

1. Whiners against winers
4. In theory, 10% should belong
7. Not University-wide, not related to activities, but definitely a committee
9. Sure, you've been shot... but are you pregnant?
11. Rhymes with 'cantaloupe'
12. Not budgetary
15. Bahama oppression protection society
16. Name Jack Foley has for his mustache
18. Right after cinnamon on the spice rack
19. Paced together
20. Bullwinkle's little squirrel pal
23. Sharpen those ears, baby!
25. Anti-Spinoza dictators
26. Four-letter word meaning hibernation
27. They make great pets
28. Zippy the wondersnail
30. 12-letter word that rhymes with walrus

32. COPACE isn't feeling well
33. Aggressively selling an alternative to capitalism
34. Enlargement of the pituitary
35. Sponsored 50¢ bong hits in the Pub, once upon a time
36. A COPACE thing I've never heard of
39. Another one.
40. Ditto.

DOWN

1. Not the African-American Pupils Group
2. DeLUXe turtle
3. \$40,000 and an IQ of 2
5. The Latin cowboys association
6. Not white, not bread
8. Bookers without a home, kind of
10. Gimme my \$4 back!
11. Community activism muppet
13. The only group committed to not shaving the bunnies
14. The only group committed. (Listen to 91.5 for details)
17. For movies you don't understand at a price that's hard to beat
19. Either yoga or water gardening (defunct)
22. Try to act like a fish
24. Jesus with aloe and lanolin
30. Friends of animals, minus the A
36. Whose community? Whose development?

Bill, come over here & see if you can help me make a really stupid Scarlet Ad.

Updated CCN Schedule

Note:

Shows and their contents may not exist

MONDAY

6:00-6:04pm. *Viewpoints*
A retrospective look at the many contributions the University Park Partnership has made to the local community.

9-10pm *How'd They Do That?*

This week, the Board of Trustees explains how \$1.4 million was spent to bring the president closer to campus with no change in his accessibility.

10-11pm *Clark History Hour*

Administrators give their fond recollections of the many fine ways Dana Commons has been used over the last five years.

TUESDAY

7:00-7:02pm *Viewpoints*
The Communications Department espouses the many benefits of the Environmental School for the average undergrad.

9-11pm *Sports This Week*
Why Clark has better sports than academic facilities.

11-1am *This Old House*

A retrospective of decorative excellence in Clark EMS's permanent office space over the past 20 years.

WEDNESDAY

7-8pm *Clark Policy of the Week*
Leading fire-advocates explain the rationale on why smoking is allowed in dorms but candles and incense are considered a fire hazard.

8-10pm *Clark Introspective*

Find out what the hell a Provost does.

10-12am *This Old House: (special fantasy edition)*

Watch Physical Plant jump to do something for a student while the Administration has to wait 6-8 months.

1-3am *Good Times*

Students and faculty fondly recall the last

time they were seen together outside of class.

THURSDAY

1-3pm *The Flags and the Glory*
Twelve reasons why Clark's flag deserves to fly with the top-rate schools in the dining hall.

5-6pm *Sports Today*

The day's golf highlights from the senior administrators.

8-10pm *Clark Introspective*

Find out who the hell the Provost is.

FRIDAY

6-8pm *What's Brown and Sounds like a Bell?*

Selected ramblings from Clark promotional and admissions material

9:51-10pm University Activity Committee presents: *A Tour of Vibrant Centers of Student Activity*

See great places to hang out on campus!

SATURDAY

3-4pm *In the Public Eye: Date Rape & AIDS*

The extensive education Clark students receive to prevent these all-too-common tragedies at college campuses.

8-10pm *Your Tuition At Work*

SUNDAY

1-3pm *Clark Explorers*
Six intrepid students try to figure out why the fuck they came here.

3-6pm *What the Fuck?*

Today's guest panelists try to determine what's in their randomly-selected Bon Appetit meal, and where its name comes from. Guests: Sally Deutch, Brian Cook, Harvey Gould.

6-9pm *Through the Looking Glass*

A staggering honest look at absolutely anything from any official source at Clark.

Jocko for President '96



Official candidate:
Paws Across America Party

The Massachusetts Public Interest
Research Group

~ and ~

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALISTS ORGANIZATION

~ proudly announce ~

~ as one bi-partisan voice ~

~ united for the first time in 93 years ~

**their official endorsement
for the 1996 Presidential race:**

Jocko the Dog
of the
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~ Ask yourself ~

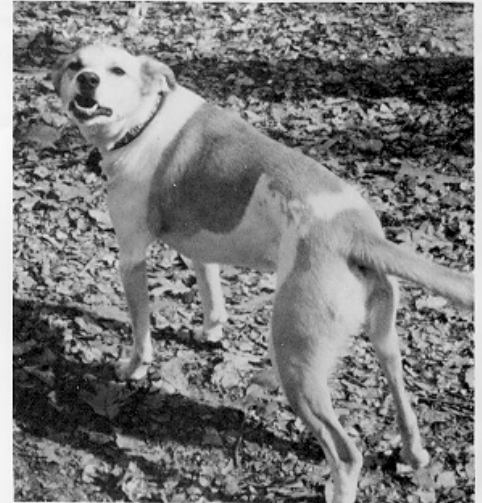
**"WHY WASN'T JOCKO
ALLOWED TO DEBATE?"**
and get mad! Get even! Vote Jocko!

For more info, please write:

Jocko
PAA, Box 521
Hastings-on-Hudson, New York 10706

Paws Across America Party Platform

- Don't poop where you live.
- Don't bite off more than you can chew.
- Learn to run with the pack.
- Take care of the puppies.
- Let sleeping dogs lie.
- When your enemy is down, you don't need to bite him.



"Don't forget to vote!"

Classifieds

WANTED: Two brain cells to rub together. Contact the Psychology Department.

SANITY 4 SALE: up 4 auction this Saturday, to highest bidder (that with the most pot) or JLEE1, should he accept me as his servant. I need to lose my forky mind, and thus live forever... Contact PDunn

BEER SWILLING, HEAVY SMOKING GIRL who could kick my ass any old time, but won't. Funky hair and odd piercings a plus. Must be tall, well-muscled, beautiful, intelligent, smart-assed, and willing to answer to the nickname of "Tank Girl." Own vehicle a big plus.

POSEUR BISEXUAL GOTH for vigorous anal fucking. Must supply own condoms and sedatives; rectal exam records required. Call "Dr." Craig.

BUYCONDOMIUMS WITH LITTLE INTEREST!! Don't care a hoot about condominiums? Neither do we! That's why you should spend your money on us. We care as little as you about our product. We have nothing to lose, so we talk straight and deal right. Call 1-(807)-331-1727 immediately.

SELL CRACK, EARN BIG \$\$\$.

Some straightforward financial advice from MerryL-Lynch investment companies.

HOMEWORK FOR SALE—Already finished, in ink, with small doodles in margin. Asking \$50 or best offer. Call 1-(617)-882-8274 and ask for Melissa.

Personals

the Whom-to-Sue Section:

New committee by John Spelman

Traina health update by Dave Bernstein

Lizard People update by Forest Lee

Council Observer, Balcunas Log, EMT lawsuit, Emmy/Grammy, WB closes by Randy Mack

Bastien portrait by Abby Logan

News Briefs by Amanda Reyna

Poking Ghost death by Mike Schemaille

No-News News by Dirk Trachy

Mustache rampage by Bill Evans

Editorial by Zack Ordynans

Cartoon by Josh "Animal" Schiffer

Attack on SPOC by Forest Lee

SPOC defense, Guns in UC by Dave Bernstein

Spinoza's I Believe by Josh Schiffer

Chesley's I Believe by Randy Mack

IDRISI stories by Randy Mack, Fred Orispaa, Bill Evans

IDRISI photography by Fred Orispaa

IDRISI research by Jody Gray

Library landing photo by Brendan Sheehan

Foley mustache sketch by Jay Rasku

Abou Fall Fest by Josh Schiffer

Top Ten by Amy Baranoski

Goth fashion by Elsa Berendes

Goth outfits by Rob Mohns, Forest Lee, Elsa Berendes

Goth photography by Fred Orispaa

"American Gothic" idea by Jen Zatzkin

Fire@Will articles by David Reed

Fire@Will cast photo by Abby Logan

Crossword puzzles by Elsa Berendes

Copy Editing by Emily Gerard

IDRISI scanning by Brendan Sheehan

Scanning by Brian Caruso, Bill Evans, Rob Mohns, Randy Mack, Aidan Reynolds

Mechanicals by Emily Gerard, Julian Jung, Elsa Berendes

IDRISI layout by W. Rob Mohns

Layout by Aidan Reynolds

Editing by Randy Mack

Unwitting production assistance by Heather Leenders

Invaluable technical support by Bill Evans

Special thanks to the Radio Czars for deviant brilliance

"What's the line item for bail money again?"

Write for the Scarlet and learn
what's going on in their offices

The Official How to be *G o t h i c* Handbook

This handbook is separated into sections of things one must own, or at least like to be gothic. There are also lists of things one may not like or own. If you own any of that stuff, throw it out, or hide it away from your friends. If you like that stuff, change.

And remember, you may be gothic and not even know it. If you fall into these categories, you are gothic and should immediately acquire the correct wardrobe.

1) Authors:

Authors You Must Like and Be Able to Discuss Over Coffee:

Nancy Baker
Anne Rice
Sartre
Nietzsche (sp?)
Edgar Allen Poe
H.P. Lovecraft
Marquis De Sade
Anais Nin
Charles Dickens
Lewis Carrol
Goethe
Sylvia Plath
Lord Byron
Percy Shelley
John Keats
Emily Dickenson

Authors Who's Names Will Make Everyone Glare at You Through the Steam Rising Off of Their Coffee:

Dean Koontz
Stephen King
Carl Hiassen
Fabio
Rush Limbaugh
Danielle Steele

2) Bands:

This is the absolute most important section before dress. Not only must you like these bands, but you must be prepared to offer a complex excuse as to why you like these bands when your underground acquaintances challenge you, saying that they are "derivative rip-offs of [insert underground band from the 70's here]."

Bands You Must Like Whether You Do or Not:

Bauhaus
Big Black
Joy Division
Nine Inch Nails (anything with Trent Reznor in it)
Christian Death (The Roz years only)
Dead Can Dance
Sleep Chamber

The Cure
The Smiths
Siouxsie and the Banshees
Sisters of Mercy
Skinny Puppy
Diamanda Galas
Jesus and Mary Chain

Bands You May Like Without Getting Ostracized by your Friends:

Charlatans U.K.
New Order
Ministry
Modern English
Tom Waits
Depeche Mode
Specimen
David Bowie
Canister
Pink Floyd
Violent Femmes

Bands People Will Take From Your CD Rack and Hurl Off Your Porch During Parties:

They Might Be Giants
Phish
King Missile
Mariah Carey
Bad Manners
Green Day
Weird Al Yankovich
Megadeth
Type O Negative
Kriss Kross
Snoop Doggy Dogg
Creedence Clearwater Revival
Ladysmith Black Mambazo
Winger
The Grateful Dead

3) Clothes are very important to true goths. Adjust your wardrobe accordingly

Clothes to Wear:

Black
Lace
Velvet
Boots
Big Hair (with funny colors)
Black Nail Polish
eyeliner designs
Crosses
Ankhs
Black lipstick
Fangs

Clothes not to Wear:

Pink
Under-Roos (except for Batman and the Crow)
Boy or Girl Scout uniform (unless going to a fetish night)
Birkenstocks
Adidas
Tie-Dye
Mickey Mouse Boxers
Denim
Bow Ties (unless dressed as The Phantom of the Opera for Halloween)
Suspenders
Argyle
Plaid
Bell Bottoms
Harley T-Shirts

5) Food

Food you Can Order in Public:

Anything with Blood in It
Raw Meat
Sushi
Brains
Really good Burritos

Food You Must Hide at the Back of Your Pantry:

Carnation Instant Breakfast
Sprouts
Macaroni and Cheese
Tofu
Crispy Bacon
McDonald's Happy Meals
Pizza
Peas
Ice Cream Sundae's

6) Drinks

Drinks you May Order in Public:

Coke (in the blood red can)
Brain Hemorrhage
Coffee - Black
Red Wine
Snakebite
Absinthe
Bloody Mary
Ether

Drinks you May Order When Sitting At the Bar Alone:

White Wine
Pepsi
Sex on the Beach
Light Beer
Diet Soda (Let's Face it. Diet Soda makes you look like a pussy.)

7) Careers. You've got to afford your bondage gear somehow:

Jobs for Goths:

Mortician
Undertaker
Funeral Director
Abortion Doctor
Bouncer at an appropriate club
Hermit
Psychotic Loner
Heroine Dealer
Poet
Musician of the correct type
Insurance Assessor
Undead

Jobs Goths Probably Shouldn't Have:

Scout Master
Fast Food Service
Children's Storyteller
TV Painter (Fluffy Little Clouds)
Televangelist
Aerobics Instructor
Olympic Gold Medalist
Professional Lego Model Builder
MTV Dancer
CIA Assassin
Helicopter Pilot
VH1 Veejay
Morning Weatherman
Pro Football Player

8) Drugs:

Drugs to Seek:

Prozac
Lithium
Ritalin
Heroin
Mescaline
Barbiturates
Levisin
Valium
Robitussen
NyQuil
Speed
Alcohol
Ephedrine
Quaaludes

Drugs to Avoid:

DayQuil
Rogaine
LSD
Tylenol
Chewable Vitamins
Crack
Pot
Vivarin
XTC
Clearasil
Preparation H
Nitrus Oxide

9) Names. The Proper name can make or break you.

Gothic Names:

Lord
Lady
Mistress
Bat-anything
Vamp-anything
Any name with z's or x's in it.
Anything based on a band.
Anything with the word Master in it except for Scout Master
Latin Genus names for Insects spelled incorrectly

Not Gothic Names:

Bunny
Biff
Buffy
Harold.

10) Movies:

Movies You Must See to Be Gothic:

The Hunger
Harold and Maude
Everything Bela Lugosi Ever did, including Bride of the Atom, and Plan Nine From Outer Space.
Bite
Leather Sex

Movies you must bitch about having wasted 7.50 on:

Caddyshack
Police Academy
Ski School
Debbie Does Dallas
Deep Throat

11) TV:

Television Shows you must have seen at least once:

Forever Knight
USA Up All Night
Kindred: The Embraced

Television shows you must deny ever having watched:

MST3K
Beavis and Butthead
MTV Jams
MTV's The Grind

Authors of this long awaited text on How to be Gothic include Forest Lee, Jennifer Kosloski, Brett Pasinella, John Spelman, and Brendan Sheehan. Forest Lee is acting editor of the How to be Gothic handbook, and will take all suggestions and corrections under advisement. The Official How to be Gothic handbook was copyrighted by the above persons sometime during 1995. Please keep in mind that this is an official text, and you must comply with all included advisements and rules to be officially gothic.

That concludes the Guide. Happy gothing!



Clark University Cougar Sports

Clark Upcoming Home Events.

FIELD HOCKEY:

10/15	vs. WPI
10/19	vs. Babson
10/22	vs. Mount Holyoke College

MEN'S SOCCER:

10/17	vs. Western New England
10/19	vs. Norwich University
10/23	vs. Coast Guard Academy

WOMEN'S SOCCER:

10/12	vs. Wheaton College
10/17	vs. Connecticut College

WOMEN'S TENNIS:

10/11-13 Rolex Tournament—For Location
Call Clark Athletic Department at
x7161
10/17 vs. Connecticut College

Sports at Clark? What fucking sports at Clark? We have no football, no track, no soccer, no nothing. And me, a fucking awesome sports editor, just off my high-school te am, and three journalism classes, and what do I get? This? Fuck it. Fuck all of you. Fuck this school. I'm going home. You want sports? YOU DO IT!

caption for the photo of Traina's house

Clark University's Ding-Dong Ditching Team celebrated its first season with a succesful rally at the 10th Annual Harrington Open. They scored a 9.3 and 7.9 overall, and Coach Radley was reportedly "pleased" with the outcome. This year's Ding-Dong Ditching team is, l r o r, Aidan Reynolds, Stephen J. Clegg, Randy Mack, Josh Schiffer (Capt.), Kate Fink, J. Forest Lee.

