



90.1 fm

University of Richmond's
Radio Station

Presents...

The Spin Cycle

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October 5th, 2003

The music in the Commons is an abomination of nature

By Katie Leitch

The crap that's piped into the speakers of the Tyler Haynes Commons? Totally goes against the will of God.

Fellow students, I implore you: stop in the Commons sometime and listen to the hideous music the University has foisted upon us. Mmm, Destiny's Child. Goes down smooth, don't it?

GROSS.

Okay, wait, I take that back. I don't mean to hate on Destiny's Child; nor do I intend to hate on their fans. To tell you the truth, I love Beyoncé. Really, I do. Can't get enough of her.



It just isn't right.

My point is not that the prepackaged, insipidly commercialized music in the Commons is somehow lacking in quality. Perish the thought. No, the question I

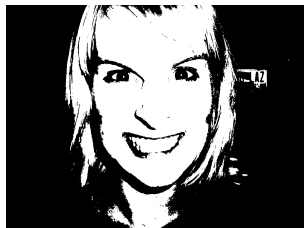
mean to raise is this:

Why is the University going out of its way to obtain MTV-esque closed-circuit radio material when there is a perfectly good, perfectly free source of music ON THE THIRD FLOOR OF THE COMMONS? It's called 90.1 WDCE, University of Richmond radio. Perhaps you've heard of it.

And I ask you, if the Almighty meant for the University to play Celine Dion's music over the speakers in the Commons, then why, oh why did He create WDCE in the first place?

Mm-hmm. You think about that.

Letter from the Editor



Hello, my child. Greetings from me, Katie H. Leitch, the editor of this here newsletter thingie. I hope you are having a nice bowel movement.

So, you may be wondering why I bothered to write a "Letter from the Editor" for this dinky publication. You may be wondering why my name appears in the byline for this edition's only article. And if you are particularly observant, you may also be wondering why the creator of the haiku corner is none other than my roommate, Sarah A. Meyer.

You stupid asshole, it's because NOBODY SENT ME ANY ARTICLES THIS WEEK.

Now then, this problem can be solved one of two ways. Option One: I can continue to fill Spin Cycle with my own drivel, week after week, month after month. I suspect you do not like this option, since I have just called you an asshole.

This leaves us with Option Two, wherein I can fill Spin Cycle with whatever you, the reader, send me. Gosh, I like this option, don't you?

Just think! Did you recently go to a concert, or listen to a new album? Do you have something to say about WDCE? Would you like to write aaaaanything about music and see it published? Well screw those bastards at the Collegian, send your stuff to ME.katie.leitch@richmond.edu. Trust me; my editorial standards are very, very low.

But dude, don't send me, like, reviews of the new Dave Matthews CD. 'Cause we are way too good for that.

Snobbily Yours,
Katie



Sarah's very special WDCE Haiku Corner

Do you like Britney
And Christina and Justin?
Well, we don't so there.

Come to hip concerts
And wear an ironic shirt
'cause that's what we do!

Listen to music
And sing and dance, smile and prance
And be happy, too.

Your Mom is our show
It's Fridays five to seven
This was just a plug.

I'm tired of haikus
Just listen to our station
It's good, I promise.

