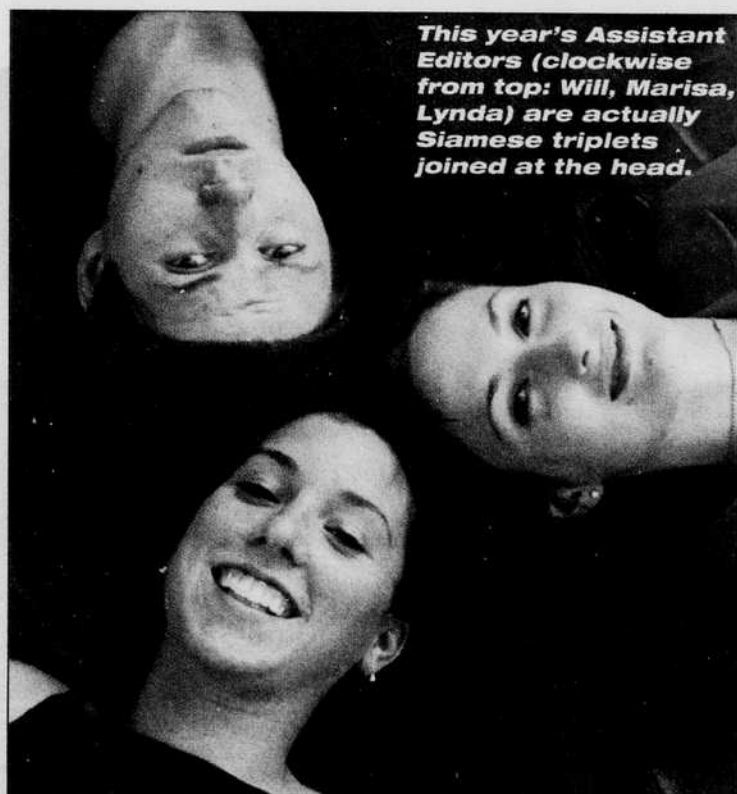


Meet the Press



This year's Assistant Editors (clockwise from top: Will, Marisa, Lynda) are actually Siamese triplets joined at the head.

GETTING A JOB AS A *U. MAGAZINE* ASSISTANT EDITOR IS NO WALK IN THE park — in fact, it's a pretty grueling process. Can you recite the names of every college in America in alphabetical order? Can you remember the winners of every Rose Bowl since 1902? And most importantly, can you sing the words to every college's fight song? Well, neither can our AEs, but who needs to know all that college stuff anyway?

Marisa Laudadio, B.S. in Journalism, U. of Florida '96

It took us awhile to figure out our brown-eyed girl, Marisa, but we finally clued in to her biggest secret: She's all about butts. Big ones, small ones, bubbled, flat or wrinkly, she likes 'em no matter what. We haven't figured out the Freudian implications of her gluteal obsessions, but we like our editors quirky like that. So do this AE a favor if you see her on the street — drop throw and crack a smile.

Will Leitch, B.S. in Journalism, U. of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign '97

Will tries to keep it a secret, but the guy's an addict. He's had a two-movies-a-day habit for years. And after all those years of obsessive-compulsive movie-going, young and impressionable Will has adopted many of the personalities of the actors he's seen on screen. Forget Sybil, Will's got so many movie personalities inside his brain, it's hard to know who's going to be coming into the office. One day, he's Ralph Fiennes in *The English Patient*, the next day he's an anxiety-ridden Woody Allen in *Husbands and Wives*, the next, a stammering Jimmy Stewart in *Miracle on 34th Street*. As long as we don't let him see any Freddy Krueger movies, we should be all right.

Lynda Twardowski, B.A. in Journalism, Michigan State U. '97

Since she's been in California, Lynda has been hit by a car and bitten by a blood-sucking beetle, so if you're wondering when the next big earthquake is going to hit, just follow her around. Her karma seems to be coming full circle after spending most of puberty crank-calling unsuspecting boys to ask, "Who do you like?" Our apologies to the poor lads, like Terry Berry, who fell prey to her pranks. If you're looking for revenge, feel free to call her and make fun of her "nonexistent" Midwestern accent.

Have we got a job for U.!

All seriousness aside, the *U. Magazine* Assistant Editor program is a great opportunity to gain real-world experience in all aspects of magazine publishing — coming up with story and art ideas, writing, editing, assigning to freelancers and picking up the slack when freelancers punk out. Assistant editors live and work in Los Angeles for a one-year period (approximately mid-May to mid-May). But this isn't an internship — you get paid! Okay, so we're not talking Jim Carrey-style salary, but hey, it's something.

For more info, point your browser to www.umagazine.com or send e-mail to editor@umagazine.com.

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