

The Monitor

September 5, 1996

Volume 3, Number 1

Truman State University's only source for current coverage of university issues, student affairs, politics, and culture.

The Search Continues

by Jason Clamper

At the end of the Spring 1996 semester, President Jack Magruder informed the Vice President for Academic Affairs Search Committee that their search would continue.

In a 3 May letter, President Magruder informed faculty and staff that he had "made the decision not to select any of the candidates who have been interviewed for the vice presidency."

This decision was made following strong criticism of the President and the search process both by faculty and staff, as well as by *The Monitor*.

President Magruder explained that his rejection of the Search Committee's first nominees "was in the best interest of the community."

In the last issue of the Spring 1996 semester, *The Monitor* reported that the search for the VPAA had been careless and was open to concerns about a predetermined outcome.

The VPAA Search Committee had included among its three candidates Michael McManis, the University Dean for Planning and Institutional Development. Mr. McManis had long been an insider in Missouri higher education circles and, although he had extensive experience as an administrator, had dubious qualifications as a scholar and teacher.

Of Mr. McManis, President Magruder said McManis is an "...extremely valuable liaison...[my] right hand person in Planning and Development." President Magruder also went on to say that McManis's involvement with the community remains a valuable asset to the university.

One member of the Search Committee who asked to remain nameless said that the inclusion of McManis on the final list of candidates and McManis's

pledge to appoint a faculty liaison between his office and the faculty was part of a long-term plan.

According to the Search Committee member *The Monitor* spoke with, if McManis had been given the post of VPAA, it was considered likely that he would be given the position of President once President Magruder's term ends. In addition to the VPAA to President shift, the faculty member that had been appointed as "liaison" would then take over the role of VPAA.

This method of advancement would not be new to Truman State University: the present President rose to his position following a similar search in 1993-94.

Presently, the Search Committee is still reviewing applications. Danny Rotert, a new member of the Search Committee said that the range of applications this time around is much greater, "we've received applications from Washington," and other parts of the country.

Rotert said that the summer meetings were difficult, but that the committee took their renewed task quite seriously.

He also felt that there would be some type of announcement by early November concerning visits by prospective candidates.

Until then, and for months ahead as well, Vice President Lanny Morley will continue to fill the position in a temporary role.

In an e-mail message sent to faculty members on 5 August, President Magruder announced "Hallelujah," Vice President Morley had "decided to stay on as VPAA for the fall semester."

President Magruder expressed hope that Morley could return to the Mathematics Division by 1 January 1997.

Exclusive Convention Coverage on 6



Faculty Art Show on 12



John Bohac, Scotsman, Englishman, Manipulated Signage

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The Monitor

Campus Collective
Independent Quality Since 1995

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"Among people who have learned something
from the 19th century (say, Voltaire) it is a
triumph, hardly deserving discussion, that the
defense of the right of free expression is not
restricted to those one approves of, and that
it is precisely in the case of ideas found most
offensive that these rights must be most vig-
orously defended. Advocacy of the right to
express ideas that are generally approved is,
quite obviously, a matter of no significance."

Alison Cronley

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Words of Collective Wisdom

by Ann Price

Read this first. That's right. Before you allow yourself to become completely engrossed in the remaining pages of this fine (oops...did I say that?) publication, you should know a few things: Call it an introduction to those who are not yet familiar with us, or a welcoming return to those who are, this issue of *The Monitor* marks the beginning of its second full year on campus.

Even in this enlightened age, some members of the campus community still ask, "why do we need another paper?" or more commonly, "what the hell is a 'campus collective,' anyway?" So in case you missed our schpiel at *The Monitor* table during the Activities Fair, I'll recap for you the most compelling reasons why we—the masses behind this effort—do what we do and why we think you should contribute to these pages.

The Monitor was born from the basic desire to have a second newspaper on campus, and, more importantly, to have an outlet for students, faculty, and the larger community to share news, opinions, and unbridled creativity. As an entity largely independent

of the University, *The Monitor* is capable of asking questions and investigating claims that might otherwise be overlooked or find the bottom of the stack in administrative offices. With

A "collective" should be just that—a body of work that expresses the views of a larger group, while recognizing the unique properties of each individual member. Without constant input from the community (and viewers like YOU), the dialogue we've worked so hard to create will cease and we will have failed in our attempt to encourage a free flow of ideas.

build debate and discussion in the campus community," can be further explored.

As for the name, the idea behind calling the paper a "campus collective" is to make clear that it is, and remains, open to anyone who wants to have his or her thoughts put before the reading

public at this University. Contributions great and small will be appreciated and, upon review, given space within these very pages. A "collective" should be just that—a body of work that expresses the views of a larger group, while recognizing the unique properties of each individual member. Without constant input from the community (and viewers like YOU), the dialogue we've worked so hard to create will cease and we will have failed in our attempt to encourage a free flow of ideas.

Thus, the need for more and ever varying views continues to be of prime importance to those of us who work on *The Monitor*. Keeping that in mind, several new sections of the paper will be introduced this year including (but not limited to): a full page devoted to artistic endeavors, in-depth coverage of both local and national politics throughout the campaign season, "This Modern World," the addition of a conspiracy theorist that puts Oliver Stone to shame, up-to-date book reviews, and a special page for "all the news that's undid."

So enjoy. And let us know what you think of what you read here by slipping a note or other writing to be considered into our mailbox in the CAOC office. Better yet, come meet us at one of our regular Thursday night meetings in OP 115C at 9pm and let us really have it.

TRUMAN

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S UNFIT

I took your name

In the spirit of the name changing fervor that has taken over much of this campus (the mayhem of last week's Truman Day is a testament to this), *The Monitor* has decided to change a few names on its own.

Old Name

Jack Magruder

Ophelia Parish School
Thomas Jefferson U. Press
The Sunken Garden
The Sacred Potato
The Gum Tree

Scholarship Work Requirement
The Rec Center
Sophomore Writing Experience
Campus Bookstore

Patty's Bookstore
Blanton Naton, Centennial,
& Ryle Hall

The Bulldog
The Quad

New Name

The Administrator formerly known as Jack or the following symbol: ☹

Area 51

Truman State University Press

The Last Place You Should Fall in Love

Bess Truman's Potato Pot Pie

The Tree of Disease

Indentured Servitude

The Money Pit

Junior or Senior Writing Experience

Price Fixers 'R' Us

Disability Free Housing

The Violent Fellas Who Crash Parties

Hackery and Hash Central

Feeling Shanley's Pull

During the Activities Fair on 28 August most campus organizations attempted to make a positive first impression on the newcomers to the campus community. Different groups used different tactics. Eldesia gave Starburst candy, the Delta Chi fraternity gave carbonated beverages, the Baptists gave cookies, the Catholics gave lemonade, and the Philosophy and Religion Club gave wisdom from the ancients.

But perhaps the most important item given freely was a possible word of warning from Dean Mark Shanley when he approached *The Monitor's* table. "So this is *The Monitor*," he said. After a staffer replied in the affirmative, Dean Shanley said somewhat mournfully, "You guys have a lot of freedom."

city (say, Dean Smith). If he was, he would have approached close friends of the staff. *Monitor* for the Univer-
Shanley

Radio Free Monitor

In the spirit of a certain per that endlessly blows its own horn, *The Monitor* has chosen to relate the following story.

When two of our highly esteemed editors were in Chicago last week they were approached by a prominent radio station upon their exit from United Center, the site of the Democratic National Convention. The radio station (whose call numbers will not be revealed due to a complex contractual agreement and NOT because the editors forgot them) was reporting live during rush hour to its million or so listeners. The reporter asked the editors who and what they were. To this question the editors responded, "We're from *The Monitor*, the student newspaper at Truman State University, formerly known as Northeast Missouri State University."

The Monitor is just doing the best job it can to inform the world about our wonderful school. You're welcome President Magruder and members of the Board of Governors.

Call me



university newspaper



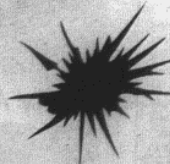
The Administrator formerly known as Jack

Bring a Bang to The Monitor

The Monitor is seeking individuals to fill the following positions:

advertising director
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artists
humorists/satirists
graphic design artists
poets
writers
editors
columnists
movie reviewer
culinary expert

Please call 627.1475 or 665.2389 for further information or show up at one of our meetings in OP 115C, every Thursday at 9:00 p.m.



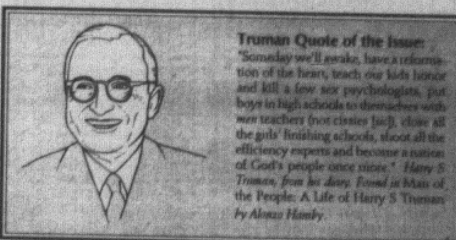
Some things we have on our wish list:

freelance articles
opinion pieces
poetry
fiction

These items can be turned in to the mailbox in the CAOC office. Turn in a hard copy of your writing along with a disk containing your story, saved as a text file (IBM only, please). Your disk will be returned to you.

Faculty and staff writings are much appreciated

To submit photographs and artwork, please call an editor



Truman Quote of the Issue:

"Someday we'll awake, have a reformation of the brain, teach our kids honor and kill a few nice psychologists, put boys in high schools to themselves with worn teachers (not crying jack), chase all the girls' finishing schools, shoot all the efficiency experts and become a nation of God's people once more." Harry S. Truman, from his diary. Found in Man of the People: A Life of Harry S. Truman by Alvin T. Harp.

Our Very Own Contest!

The Monitor would like to announce the 'Harry S. Truman Morals of America Essay Contest.' The essay should be 1000 words in length and based upon the featured "Truman Quote of the Issue."

In the 1000 words that you have at your disposal, please describe how Truman's words affect your feelings about Women, Sex Psychologists, "Classes", and Nation of God's People. You may choose one of these topics, or weave all of them into a coherent essay about defending America's morals.

The winner will receive a guided tour through the alley and dumpsters behind Monitor Tower, a call from former university president Russell Warren, and a picnic dinner on the President's lawn with the staff of *The Monitor* and two special friends of your own choosing (food not provided). Entries are due by 26 September.

Send anecdotes, tips, gossip, pilfered office memos, and (of course) deep, dark faculty secrets to *The Monitor* mailbox in the CAOC or reach us by one of our e-mail addresses. "ALL THE NEWS THAT'S UNFIT" is meant to entertain, not to ridicule. If you feel that you have been maligned by this feature, find out some juicy tidbits about *The Monitor* and we'll print them...if they don't embarrass us too much.



Opinions

"I've got something to say, sir, I'm gonna say it now." -Phil Spector

Raise the Tuition or Sell Drugs

by J. Clayborn

So you think the raise in the federal minimum wage is fantastic? Wait till you hear this! With a stroke of the magic voting stylus, Missouri workers could see their minimum wage float up to \$6.25 in January (a full \$1.50 higher than the federal wage will be at that time). And as if that wasn't enough, there is an automatic 15% yearly raise written into the bill.

Why get that kind of money short of drug trafficking? We couldn't raise the price of our product (i.e. tuition) by \$2,000 per student. That's just what would happen to our precious Money ranking then. Good luck trying to wrangle the extra money from the state with every other state university facing a similar crisis.

About the only choice left would be to cut back on the number of employ-

Conspiracy Workshop

RE: "Yummy, Yummy, Yummy I've got Love in my Tummy"

by Bruno Pontis Jones

Thirty years or so ago, the term "clinically depressed" was not nearly as commonplace as it is today. It was usually called mopey, melancholy, feelin' blue, etc. If one was mopey, a large tumbler of scotch, a good kick in the ass, or a frontal lobotomy was the usual solution to feelin' down. But in the '90s, when you're in a funk, the most common treatment is a little blue pill called Prozac. You pop a few before work and suddenly the sun is shining, you're listening to Kenny G, traffic's pretty bad, but overall life is grand!!

Life wouldn't be so grand if you

soldiers without

their knowledge. Could he have been one of the first prototypes of a brainwashing scheme, the first Manchurian Candidate followed by the likes of Sirhan Sirhan, John Hinckley Jr and who knows who else? Some have speculated that all these men may have been brainwashed by someone and may not have been the "lone nuts" that everyone believes.

But before I go too far off on a tangent, let me remind you that former CIA Director and ex President of the United States George Bush and his family have a controlling share of Eli Lilly, Inc. stock. This is the same man that put billions in a no holds barred war against narcotics in the '80s and early '90s, which has led nowhere. Could he or some larger syndicate be trying to control the mind control market with harmless little blue pills that spell relief to millions of depressed and easily coerced individuals?!! Is this one of the latest steps in bringing this country out of a democracy and into a strong, unified force of pill popping neo fascists?!! It's just a theory.

Perhaps controlling the masses isn't the purpose. NBC's Must See TV Thursday night lineup would be a lot more effective. Let's go back to the middle man who prescribes these pills... your shrink. Now I may be stepping on some toes here. But there are a few psychology professors already psychanalyzing my column right now... but who knows your mind better than someone trained to get in your head and fool around with your unconscious mind? Who would know better if you are susceptible to brainwashing and mind control than the shrink who has a complete psychological profile on you?

Pethaps on one of those beautiful Prozac enhanced days, during a powerlunch with your boss, someone gives you the Queen of Hearts card, whispers in your ear a line from Catcher in the Rye. Or maybe the waiter asks, "Do you want cinnamon with your double espresso?" Wink, wink, nudge, nudge... The next thing you remember is blacking out and blowing away Congressman Sonny Bono. Now you're hiding out in some pinko saloon in Cuba with G Gordon Liddy.

It's just a theory. Nevertheless, I think I'll be staying with the scotch and a kick in the ass. These are two of very few things that you can trust these days.



Sound too good to be true? It just might be.

Proponents of a higher Missouri wage think it is necessary to raise the standard of living of low wage workers, particularly those with families. They also claim it will create a work over welfare incentive. But will it really benefit Missouri workers or will it fall victim to that most reliable economic truth: the Law of Unintended Consequences?

For a simple example let us look to how a higher Missouri wage would affect our fair University. If the federally mandated increase (up to \$4.75 this fall, and then \$5.15 next year) is going to cost the University an additional \$400,000, the Missouri wage would triple that amount, costing the University \$1.2 million.

Where could the University possi-

es, so say good-bye to your cushy water fountain monitoring job.

The same thing will happen with employers all over the state (unless they move out of Missouri). In order to meet constantly rising labor costs, businesses will first raise their prices, and then cut workers.

So much for helping low wage workers. Sure they may want to work, but there will be more willing workers than employers would be willing to pay.

To paraphrase my favorite author: people cannot vote themselves bread and circuses forever. That is exactly what this proposal is about, more bread and circuses. Obviously people still haven't come to terms with the economic maxim of TANSTAAFL (there ain't no such thing as a free lunch).

knew the source of where these little happy pills are made. The manufacturer of Prozac is Eli Lilly, Inc., a big wig pharmaceutical corporation with connections to the CIA and several of their devious experiments in mind control. Eli Lilly supplied the CIA "tonnage quantities" of LSD, which the CIA secretly dropped in the drinks of thousands of American civilians and US Soldiers in the '50s and '60s. This project was called MK Ultra, and its connections led all the way to the John F. Kennedy, Robert F. Kennedy, and John Lennon assassinations, the attempted assassination of Ronald Reagan, and even creepier, the Jim Jones massacre.

You see, Lee Harvey Oswald, before he went commie and defected, was on the marine base in Osaka, Japan where LSD and PCP tests were done on US

September 19, 1996 - Activities Room - 7:00 p.m.

NIGERIAN ACTIVIST DR OWENS WIWA

Dr Owens Wiwa will be speaking at Truman State University about Human Rights, Multinational Corporations, and Environmental Justice.

He has been deeply involved with the struggle of his people, the Ogoni, against Multinational oil companies. Royal Dutch Shell tops the list of the corporate terrorists who have rendered much of the land uninhabitable.

His brother Ken Saro-Wiwa was executed by the military government last fall. Ken Saro-Wiwa had been an outspoken opponent of the military regime that rules Nigeria, the oil companies that exploit it, and the countries that aid them. He was also an accomplished playwright, novelist, and television writer.

Please join Dr Owens Wiwa when he comes to speak at Truman.

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Rock Over Chicago!

The Democratic National Convention



by Laughlin Messmer and Jason Clamper

On our way to the convention site, the driver of our bus waved off the people at countless stops who mistakenly thought that the chartered city bus would pick up normal folks. This city bus and countless others were on loan to the Democratic Party to shuttle delegates, the media, and volunteers between their fancy hotels and the United Center. The Democrats had finally returned to Chicago years after the riots at the fateful convention of 1968.

This time things were a bit different. Instead of wielding ideals and beliefs, those who wished to protest carried their security passes and protest area reservation cards. Instead of there being an official gag rule on speech about the Vietnam War, the current welfare reforms were taboo. In '68, print media was still king, now the pundits and pollsters of CNN and ABC rule the day. And whereas there was a discernible difference between Nixon and Johnson, today voters are forced to pick between the evil of two lesser.

The Monitor, with security passes in hand took full advantage of all the delights that a convention run by corporate powers had to offer; no free food was left uneaten, no complimentary beer was left unsavored. Even our elite media brethren could not escape our prowling grasp. Our complimentary C-SPAN bags were used to hold all the free newspapers, magazines, press releases, and convention-only publications. If it had not been for the free items, we may have gone home even earlier to watch the events on the tele, like most of the media that was there was doing anyway.

The Protesters

On the night before the convention began, a group called CounterMedia held an alternative delegate party in an west-side warehouse. Present at this gathering was a medley of writers, anarchists, poets, prisoners, journalists, and puppeteers. Ahh, the smell of revolutionaries, or was it just B.O. Trying to stick it to the corrupt powers that be has always been an ideal to strive for in the radical movement in politics ("Fuck the Vote"). Smell bad, wear black, and don't forget Leonard Peltier (it's o.k. to forget hundreds of thousands more who have never gotten a T-shirt with their face on it).

Unfortunately, this was the most radical assembly that gathered at the convention this year. Important speakers such as Paul Krassner (testified at the trial of the Chicago 8), Dave Dellinger (peace activist), and Norman Solomon (author), were offset by the rantings of would-be activists and second rate revolutionary poets. Someone should have told those gathered to take off the dog collar, bathe, and then someone will listen to you. At the convention grounds on Monday, we were exposed to protests '90s style. There was a lot that was set aside for the select few who won the official Protest Lottery. Delegates and reporters entered on the other end.

The Rhetoric

Jargon of rebirth for Chicago, new leaders caring on the finality tradition, and Clinton's awe inspiring achievements, were sounded behind from every corner of the United Center. Mayor Richard Daley had taken the place of his father in Chicago, just like Jimmy Hoffa. He plans to do to the Teamsters. Banners proclaiming "Welcome to Daley Country" were hung from most of the buildings on the street that led

to the convention site, brand new beacons of change in Chicago. The city is clean. All the shuttles made sure to skip any "unpleasant" neighborhoods or urban decay. Even the portable toilets at the convention site probably smelled better than President Jack Magruder's private bathroom. With all the sights and smells of a fresh Chicago, some Windy City staples continue.

The only bits of information that were repeated more often than the Daley-to-Daley metamorphosis were the numerous achievements of Clinton's term in office. "Deficit slashed," "America working," "Protected a woman's right to choose," "Passed the Family Leave Act," and "the Brady Bill." While these were harped on, there was a certain hush on the Welfare Bill, perhaps due to the convention's proximity to an area that

The Media

The Media was there, though, to tell us what was and was not going on. The journalists that we encountered tended to feel that there was not much going on that they could access without being Tom Brokaw or CNN (or a large campaign contributor for that matter).

On Tuesday, we were resting with one of the many CNN misuses whose responsibility it was to monitor the protest area. After we mentioned the CounterMedia meeting and an uncensored march on the United Center by a group of activists called Not on the Guest List, our new colleague telephoned "home base" to pass along the info to make sure the event was covered.

This helps to demonstrate not only how hungry the media was for decent news, but their inability to gather news other than press releases and fluff.

There was plenty of news in Chicago to cover, if one looked in the right places. At the big kickoff party on Saturday night there were numerous workers passing out leaflets concerning the Living Wage Act that Mayor Daley was refusing to pass. This, and other stories could have been examined by our whitening collagues, but they weren't.

The Politicians

Perhaps the cynical highlight of the week was Al Gore's exploitation of his sister's death from lung cancer to lambast the tobacco industry and Bob Dale. A close second was President Clinton's mauling "How you" to the First Lady (who has now taken on "acceptable" roles) during his acceptance speech.

The Politician

The Politician, out of place award goes to Lamar Alexander, Republican presidential hopeful. He was seen racing to the main entrance

of the United Center with a camera crew at his side. Why the hell did he get to go in?

The politicians were just a sidelight to this fiasco. The real players were either "on all fours" with \$200 whores (Dick Morris) or relaxing in the comforts of their respective corporate headquarters, watching the proceedings on the tele.

The Monitor left Chicago with a fishy taste in its mouth and arms full of goodies, courtesy of large corporations and the US taxpayer.

Half-Hearted War?

by Kate Riley

The battle rages on. The price war on books is an endless struggle between Patty's University Bookstore and the Truman Bookstore. Who has the lowest prices in town?

Students are often caught in the middle of these two rivals. The Monitor understands these feelings and wanted to help those slackers who have yet to buy their books. Therefore we formed a quick comparison of prices found at Truman and Patty's University Books.

Truman Bookstore's price policy on lowest price is as follows: "If a customer finds the same book in the same condition priced cheaper at the University's competitor, (Truman Bookstore) will (after verification) beat their price by \$1. Guaranteed."

Patty's University Bookstore won't match the Truman Bookstore policy, but reminds students that if lower prices force Patty Bolz, owner of

Patty's University Bookstore, out of business, the student suffers.

"The monopoly thing is not a good thing," Bolz said. "Just think what you (the student) would be paying for books."

Slackers Take Hood!

Univ. Bookstore	Patty's
Nones Aesthetics, 6th Ed.	28.75
28.75	
Vital! Surv to French	39.00
39.00	61.90
Experimental Psychology	44.50
44.50	44.50
Statistics: Explorations & Analysis	41.50
41.50	39.95
Anthropology	41.45
41.45	38.40
Plane Trigonometry	44.70
44.70	44.80
The Employment of Man	34.50
34.50	34.25

Cut to the Core

by Maggie Thomson and Ann Price

With the passage of Student Senate Resolution 966.003, the impending core curriculum changes have now entered the final phases of approval. The 123 vote (12 supporting, 3 abstaining) now places the debate in the hands of the Faculty Senate who will decide at the end of the month whether to approve or reject the curriculum changes.

Student Senate resolved to actively

support the new core curriculum. The issue facing Faculty Senate members now is whether to extend the voting process to include non-teaching staff and Vice President Lanny Morley is in the final stages of completing a feasibility study of the proposed core.

Upon looking at the proposed core, one can see how easy it would be to make a mistake interpreting it. Letters pointing out mistakes in the following breakdown would be greatly appreciated.

Essential Skills:	
Freshman Writing	3
Speech	3
Elementary functions	0.8
Statistics	3
Computer Literacy	0.3
Personal Well Being	2
(Health & Wellness in disguise)	
Modes of Inquiry:	
Communication	0.3
Science	
Life Science	4
Physical Science	4
History	3
Social Science	3
Philosophy and Religion	3
Aesthetic:	
Fine Arts	3
Literature	3
Mathematics (Calculus)	*
(1996-2000, recommended, by 2000, required)	
Interconnecting Perspectives:	
Junior Writing	3
Interdisciplinary	0.3
Foreign Language	0.8
(One year of a single language or its proficiency as determined by an exam)	
Freshman Program	1
Total Liberal Studies Hours	
Through 1999	38.59
By year 2000 and beyond	41.56

Boomerangs and Kids

by Jill Goodner

With the onset of welfare reform, one of issues that has become even more significant is the matter of affordable day care. While the problem grows in many communities, there appears to be one solution for the folks here in Kirksville at Boomerang Kids, Inc.

While the intention of Boomerang Kids was not necessarily to battle the high cost of day care, the organization offers after school care for area children ages 6 to 14 for only twenty dollars down and twenty dollars a week.

It also offers an opportunity for Truman students to get involved with the community and volunteer.

Inside Boomerang Kids, located at 119 N Main St., there are computers, arcade games, shuffle boards, pool tables, restaurant style booths and a kitchen where children can get free Kool-Aid and popcorn, most of which was donated.

Boomerang Kids was the idea of Mark McAninch who is now the administrator for the project. It opened in April and had a successful summer. Because of the timing of its opening, most students may not be familiar with it. However, there are some Truman students that have become involved.

Junior Rebekah Oehring first heard of Boomerang Kids when one of the organizations that she is in, Alpha Phi Omega, helped get it ready to open. While she's a full time student with a scholarship job, she still finds nine to

ten hours a week to volunteer. Since she wants to be a teacher, the experience is educational.

"It's been a learning experience. I've learned a lot. I wouldn't learn in books," Oehring said. "It's rewarding when they write notes, give hugs and show their appreciation."

Campus organizations such as Blue Key and Alpha Phi Sigma have also donated their time.

According to Oehring, at Boomerang Kids they try to stress service to the children. They help clean up the courtyard and helped clean up trash in an area park this summer.

During the summer the volunteers took the children on field trips to the University farm and the Still Museum.

Michelle Correll volunteers nearly every day. She tries to come up with new activities for the children and helps them with their homework.

"It's sort of like a house to come to until you can get home," she said. "It can be very time consuming and very frustrating, but sometimes it's incredibly uplifting."

Boomerang Kids is always looking for volunteers for as much time as people have to offer, even if it's just a few hours a week, Correll said. The hours are 3 p.m. to 9 p.m. weekdays and noon to 9 p.m. on weekends. Anyone who is interested can feel free to stop by Boomerang Kids or call them



THE Hit List

BY BRIAN DALE

Five things to do when life is dull and you need to vent some anger:

1. Nail off and bash someone in the face.
2. Throw Molotov cocktails at administrators.
3. Publicly demonstrate your pretentious, arrogant mofe of a professor.
4. Lead a mass execution of Lemnopolzards in MO Hall.
5. Leave town.

Editor's Note: As you can see, Mr. Dale is an angry man. The Monitor is seeking help for him. Please do not hurt anyone.

Hoi Polloi

Hoi Polloi...an Australian word meaning
"the common people"

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Patricia Montalbano
Visiting Professor of English
will be reading fiction on
Friday, September 13
7:00 p.m.
The public is invited



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One coupon per customer Expires September 20

Memories of Wal-Mart

by Amy L. Hubbel

Treasures of my life wrapped up in brick buildings, warehouses really, that offer me stability no matter how far away from home I run. I sit at my desk and listen to conversations I have heard before of the evil beast, the blood-sucking industry, the pride of all capitalists.

Wal-Mart looms gloriously before us and claims to be a piece of American pie while forbidding the sale of home-grown apples and old-fashioned ice cream. Boycotters boycott and old timers reel after the loss of their local supermarkets run by the Joe Smiths of Route 9. City dwellers flock to these redneck malls and pray they will find their favorite shampoo here even if they are visiting Aunt Glenda in Arkansas.

Controversy springs anew every time Sam Walton's supporters decide it is the TIME for their company to expand. Pella residents refuse to let in a chain that dries open its doors during Sunday morning services. Lebanon citizens will not expand for fear of the sale of alcohol in their vulnerable little town. Ex-hippies hate the way small businesses are cut out by the overwhelming stock of goods at a Super Wal-Mart. I am even shocked when K Mart can no longer thrive and closes its doors to the public because its greatest competitor has starved it out.

The bloodthirsty beast crawls and slithers all across our country in search of new horizons. The giant market greets weary travelers upon entering Kirksville as they turnout the last rolling hill. And upon leaving the Super Center they travel off into the sunset as in a great fairy tale or dream.

The building, a warehouse of hope, is ominously huge and empty. Birds fly in the rafters, shoppers rollerblade under fluorescent lights searching quickly for their few treasured items in the vast expanse of a store. Midnight shoppers in pajamas and curlers stumble through the darkened doors and shop aimlessly without the five o'clock traffic of the working world.

The store represents economy and efficiency at its best. Promising we will never have to wait in line behind more than two customers. That we can return anything within reason. That you will find nearly anything you will NEED immediately and at a reason-

able price.

In my mind Wal-Mart stirs up both disgust and great affection. The first time I heard tell of this amazing general store of the '90's was upon my arrival in Missouri. When I went away to college two years later, Kirksville's Wal-Mart grew up and stood as the fourth largest in the nation. And as I ventured once more to a bigger metropolis, Kansas City bragged that its Hyper Mart was one of a kind.

I lived through the grand clearance sales of Kirksville's OLD Wal-Mart and found great bargains such as \$1.00 pants and \$2.00 shirts. I received a free "Cookie-Club Membership" at the new store which I never found the occasion to use in spite of my affection for cookies. I spent countless hours and dollars buying things I didn't quite need in the capitalist haven of the world.

Then one day the doors opened to the new and improved store. The super version of the Wal-Mart empire north of town closed out the smaller competitors and brought with it new franchises of McDonald's Burger King, and Comfort Inn. Suddenly the city limits expanded and the city turned its vacant eyes in the opposite direction. Our intelligence insulted and our pockets burning with unearned money, we traveled in droves to the new store which was much contested by some and much desired by former city dwellers imprisoned in a two-bit college community.

My first reaction to Wal-Mart was my first bout of agoraphobia. My boyfriend pushed my cart, and we walked stony-eyed side-by-side as I declared, "This is too much." Before I graduated and left Kirksville two years later, I would be wishing the store were even bigger.

Most of what I owned in my college years was supplied by the Great Distributor. Anything I needed or wanted or even what I didn't want but haphazardly picked up on a whim came from Wal-Mart. More than a commercial center, however, the store represented Midwestern culture and social life at its best and worst.

Depending upon what time of the day or week you go do your shopping, you will see an entirely different mix of people at Wal-Mart. Early morning senior citizens walk the walking track which starts at the

City dwellers flock to these redneck malls and pray they will find their favorite shampoo here even if they are visiting Aunt Glenda in Arkansas.

A Guide to Using the New Logo and Name

by Myron Eshen

The new name brings with it more than complicated explanations about where you go to school. There was bound to be confusion over what shortened name was acceptable and the manner in which the new logo-type could be used.

Fortunately, the Public Relations Department produced a helpful guideline sheet to facilitate, what President Magruder stated in his introduction to the sheet, "The successful implementation of the new Truman identity system."

Unbeknownst to many, there was a preliminary guideline sheet that allowed a select few to vote for not only proper logo-type guidelines but also on a new motto and an appropriate abbreviation for Truman State University.

The results of the preliminary sheet resulted in the present logo guideline system. The acceptable logo was different than the two represented here and is more akin to the one on page 3. "Truman" is the acceptable abbreviated form.

TRUMAN STATE UNIVERSITY NEW LOGO AND MOTTO SELECTION FORM (FOR YOUR EYES ONLY)

The Logo
Please indicate with an X which logo you find to be best in the spirit of our mission as Missouri's premier liberal arts and sciences University.



Truman and Foreign Policy

Truman and Kansas City Politics

The Motto
Please indicate with an X which motto most accurately describes the University.

"We change our names more often than our curriculum."

"Like Truman's political savvy, your diploma won't mean much until years after you've died."

"Truman - it shines with GRUB MASH"

The Abbreviation
Please indicate with an X which abbreviations most indicative of our rich tradition of education.

TSU
Advantages: Not only short and sweet, but it is well on hats, jerseys, and class rings.
Disadvantages: Texas State University, Tennessee State University, and Temple State University

Truman State
Advantages: One of the simplest words "University" which may lead some to expect certain levels of excellence.
Disadvantages: People may confuse the University with the state of Missouri.

Truman
Advantages: Only two syllables
Disadvantages: It's a person's name!

"Toby and Custer"



Wal-Mart, from previous page

McDonald's in the back of the store. Afternoon shoppers are usually college aged or unemployed or even handicapped citizens. Five o'clock to eight o'clock the working class drifts in for groceries on their way home from work. After eight the college group reemerges from its den some five miles away trying to avoid crowds or to take a study break or, on the weekends, to buy beer. Intermingled with the post teenagers, the lonely people are there at night.

I, unlike the avoidant shoppers, go

to Wal-Mart at any hour and rarely escape without seeing at least one familiar face. Weekends are fair game for all. Parents and children flock in on Friday after school. Teenagers hang out near the magazine and candy aisles. They pass the time here gossiping and giggling before they can go to the 7:10 p.m. show at Petter. Three Cinema. Saturday is crowded and busy with weekenders, campers, hunters, and people getting their cars repaired. Sunday after church most people are dressed up and beautiful as they buy the few things they forgot to pick up for their pot roast dinner. It is the most pious time of the week as we look

down our noses at the people who obviously did not go to church that morning, the ones wearing shorts and ripped T-shirts or dirty jeans. On Sunday night the store is dead.

I have spent hours of jealousy and intimacy in this place. I have been ill at Wal-Mart, almost collapsing while I waited for the new tires to be put on my car. I giggled there as a friend and I shopped for funny underwear. I have bought countless t-shirts for equally innumerable men. I went to Wal-Mart so often in Kirksville that the checkers became intimate friends.

Perhaps my favorite Wal-Mart story, however, was when my car ignited in

the parking lot one Sunday morning on my way to church. Every manager in the store was outside armed with a fire extinguisher while I stood nearby but helpless in heels and dress watching the flames shoot out from under the hood.

It's a silly and insane idea that Wal-Mart could have such an impact on American Society, economy, culture, and romance. Wal-Mart stands as a monument to my past, however. This huge bloodsucking industry has sucked up a part of my life and transformed it into a memory and phenomenon. Wal-Mart is a monument to my home.

My Back Pages

Destiny

We are destined to transform our existence
on every level
not for ourselves but for

Them

We are locked within our bodies by constraints
Only knowing freedom through acceptance
Cut our hair-arms, legs, head
Mold our bodies-tuck, lift, compress, restrain, confine
Mold our brains-daughter, girlfriend, wife, mother, widow
Leading to what?
Where is the release?

Our bodies are locked, our minds are confined.
Breaking free means isolation.
Freedom for us is remaining molded, confined, gentle, pure.
The paradox manifests itself-surrounding us-entrapping us.
The key is the soul which cannot be controlled
Only weakened.
The release is the energizing of the soul.

APOLGY

THE COCK HAS CROVED
THREE TIMES
MY FRIEND,
BUT THERE IS LESS
OF THE SON OF GOD
IN YOU THAN THERE IS
OF PETER IN ME
AS YOU DID NOT FORESEE MY DENIAL

I MET WITH EYES
AND FORCED YOU OUT,
FILLED MY ARMS WITH
WHAT WAS VOWED TO YOU
AND THE SPACE BETWEEN LIPS
DIMINISHED AS QUICKLY
AS YOUR FACE FROM MY MIND

—ANONYMOUS

imagination makes my stomach growl
fingers taste of smoke,
lips are salted sugar feigning
no survival

vision of milk and honey,
heave under sweat
a moan is near...
light out: reminded of you

moonlight is shadow
together waxing still,
a cry of none
thinking these distances.

cool breezes haunted thoughts
gone weak over top
shaking, I dress
tiny shadows

Call it feminist.
Call it strong, abusive, unattractive, intimidating.
These are simply women- syntax of words that show your weakness.
We may be strong-are you afraid?
We may be abusive-but by whose standards?
We may be unattractive-or is it the truth we harbor that desecrates your eyes?
We may be intimidating-why are you afraid?
We may name ourselves feminists-but are you shaken by the name
or the women who write behind it?

The release is the allowance of you into our souls.
To not be afraid of your rejection.
To not be afraid of ourselves.
Then the transcendence will occur.
Your molding, binding, restraining and confining
Will not matter.
The souls of women are captured
by our bodies that you control.
But they are not lost.
To be proud of our bodies is to free our souls.
To free our minds.
To free
Ourselves.

—Karen Kuchala

The Single Moment

Standing in a downpour,
smiling languidly,
her crying
begins to emerge.
An exercise in
futility only.

To him, it's still funny,
the way stepping into a
cold shower feels empowering.
Then disappointment comes.
Like missing a football
right down the middle.
What was done, he thinks,
was done without style. The need
to rebreak the broken mold.
Rain and tears like amulet,
coupled with her low
lament of a new beginning.

Like a half smoked cigarette.

Sudden straight line shot
through the heart
of the heavens loosed
from the Imperial bow.
Above, sunken clouds rain.
Concentric concrete circles
under a blanket of mist
threaten no reflection.
She is still leaking.
his chilling numbness, his
ego saluted.
The night song of rain plays on.

The statement of power
is done, only to be redone.
The hard glaze of his pride
is like screaming at a wall
or crying in the rain.

—Jason Kraus



Don't Be A Turkey!
Pleasepleaseplease

YOU CAN
CONTRIBUTE
TO MY BACK
PAGES!

Any Poetry, Prose, And
General Crap You'd Like
The Entire Campus To See,
Can be Turned Into *The
Monitor* Mailbox in The
CAOC. Watch Your Class-
mates Snicker At You! Call
627.1475 for more
information!

solitude is night
crush beneath moon
will always ask to please

—Christine Brooks



The Monitor

September 19, 1996

Volume 3, Number 2

Truman State University's faculty and staff are investigating a sexual assault on campus. The university is also investigating a sexual assault on campus. The university is also investigating a sexual assault on campus.

Look Who's Not Talking

by Myron Esther

Last week, the big story of the year broke: professors are being investigated for alleged misconduct. The Adair County Sheriff's Department and the State Highway Patrol are investigating claims by a Truman State University student that she was sexually assaulted by three university faculty members.

According to a letter sent out by Chief Legal Council Warren Wells, Truman officials and the Department of Public Safety are looking into reports filed by more than one student concerning similar allegations.

On 11 September the University announced that two faculty members were being suspended with pay, but failed to name these two people, claiming that under the Sunshine Law, the meetings concerning this matter would be closed to the public.

For the students, faculty, and community members who were surprised by the KTVO and *Index* reports last week and the *St. Louis Post Dispatch* article on Saturday's front page, the initial shock has worn off. The desire to find out what has happened has quickly been replaced with the desire to weave the best tale around the fragments of gossip that are much more interesting than the facts.

This is caused by a number of reasons, the foremost being that no one is willing to talk. The impetus behind this is simple: their is a legal case pending, the professors who are being charged are well versed in law, and the University would like to keep this out of the news.

Because of these facts, the University has taken the cautious route. The press release from Chief Council and the accompanying cover letter from President Jack Magruder discussed the matter in the vaguest terms possible.

The questions that arise from the

University's announcement and its differentiation from the published and broadcast reports of the matter will not be answered very soon. Again, no one is talking.

Outside of the University, the answers do not come much easier. The Prosecuting Attorney in Adair county has a questionable record when it comes to trying criminal cases involving sexual assault. The county sheriff seems to be equally distant.

This is somewhat understandable, being that there is a lack of physical evidence in this case. The question of whether Rouphanol, the "date rape" drug was involved was yet to be verified by a lab. The "missing piece" of evidence that could assist in proving that the event took place as the victim states is still just a "missing piece."

One question that is quite odd is the reasoning behind KTVO's choice to run the story and include names, even though neither the University nor the law enforcement agencies involved have released any.

Unlike the sexual assault case that surfaced last year, the press, law enforcement, and the University are showing restraint.

According to Mr. Wells' statement, the professors will have ten days to appeal their suspensions, and in doing so will have a chance to defend their job. Whether or not a criminal case ever comes to trial has no direct bearing on the professors' positions. If they are found to have violated the moral standards required by their contract, they will be dismissed.

Will the case simply disappear along with a few faculty members or will Adair County see a trial the likes of which *Hard Copy* and *Current Affair* drool over? University departments may begin answering the phone "Northeast Missouri State" followed by "No, Truman doesn't live here anymore."

Ken Saro-Wiwa

writer/satirist and activist was executed by the Nigerian government last fall. Ken's brother, Dr Owens Wiwa, is an activist as well as a doctor. He will be speaking on campus tonight. Dr Owens Wiwa describes the present situation in Nigeria, the plight of the Ogoni people, and the misdeeds of the Shell Corporation on page 6.



Selby House

offers food, drink (ice tea and coffee), and jazz for those looking for a change of pace from the university entertainment scene. Read about it on page 7.



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The Monitor

Campus Collective
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"Among people who have learned something from the 18th century (say, Voltaire) it is a truism, hardly deserving discussion, that the defense of the right of free expression is not restricted to ideas one approves of, and that it is precisely in the case of ideas found most offensive that these rights must be most vigorously defended. Advocacy of the right to express ideas that are generally approved is, quite obviously, a matter of no significance."
-Noam Chomsky

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ALL THE NEWS THAT'S UNFIT

Rushing to Get Dirty

During last week's Inter Fraternity Council meeting, IFC chairman Sal Costa expressed great disgust over allegations of dirty rush activities. Apparently, four young men who dropped out of rush week activities came to Mr Costa with complaints of alcohol and drugs use at during the week.

They provided Mr Costa with names of fraternities and the gentlemen in those frats who were involved. Also during rush week, a sorority alumnus photographed a keg on the front porch of a frat house and turned the photo over to IFC. A fraternity presidents' meeting is in the works.

Take Our Money, Please. You Need it More Than We Do

The university will have a distinguished guest next week in the form of Texas millionaire RJ Saxet, III. Mr Saxet is the president of Saxet Corp., a business involved in oil, gas, gold, cattle, and banking (to name a few). Mr Saxet will give a motivational speech to university staff.

The Faculty Development Office was not available at press time to reply to *The Monitor's* questions about the cost of bringing Mr Saxet to speak. One wonders if the money used to bring this millionaire to campus could not have been used to help pay for the minimum wage hike for those involved in food service, cleaning and other non faculty positions, not to mention student workers.



Sal Costa of the IFC

Truman Quote of the Issue

Speaking of Germany's treacherous actions towards the Soviet Union in World War II.

"If we see that Germany is winning, we should help Russia and if Russia is winning we ought to help Germany and that way let them kill as many as possible."

Harry S. Truman, in a letter to Bess Truman. Found in Man of the People: A Life of Harry S Truman by Alvin Karpis.



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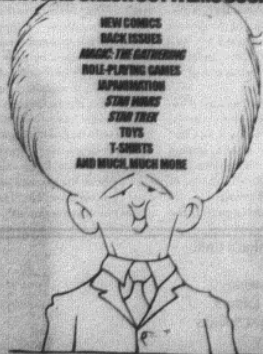
May 1997 3 weeks
6 credit hours

INFORMATIONAL MEETING

Tuesday, October 8, 8:00pm in the
Alumni Room of the SUB
Contact Faith Beane at 785.4006 for
more information.

SPLASH PAGE COMICS

COME BY AND CHECK OUT ITEMS SUCH AS:



1007 E. PATTERSON - 685-7623 - MON-SAT 12-6

The Toad Stool

by Imran



DOCTOR OWENS WIWA

Thursday
September 19
Activities Room
of the SUB

Dr Owens Wiwa and his brother Ken Saro-Wiwa are internationally known for their struggles in protecting the land of the Ogoni people from the ravages brought on by economic-based partnerships between foreign oil multinationals and the Nigerian Government.

Dr Owens Wiwa comes to Truman State University to speak out and discuss the political atrocities which have led to the destruction of the Niger Delta and the murders of hundreds of people, including Ken Saro-Wiwa.

7:00-Delta Force, a film about Nigeria, Shell Oil and the environment

8:00-Dr Owens Wiwa

Sponsored by NEMO
Greens and O.S.C.A.R.

"The struggle continues"- final words of Ken Saro-Wiwa

501 122-7008 - 636-636 - VICTIM OF THE STATE

Opinions

"I've got something to say, eh, I'm gonna say it now." —Phil Ochs

Wedding Bells for the Few

by J. Clayborne Wilson

Recent action in the Hawaii State Supreme Court has brought the homosexual marriage debate to the national level. As a preemptive move last week, federal legislation was passed to keep any decisions stemming from the Hawaii case from being legally binding in other states.

The effect of the (mis)nomer "Defense of Marriage Act" is to allow individual states to make decisions re-

left to each church or brand of faith to define or condone.

As a social construct, marriage provides a way of legally enforcing child care responsibilities.

The issue of homosexual adoption (adoption of a child by a homosexual couple, not couples adopting a homosexual child) is a side issue to the broader marriage debate which is

shown in by opponents to muddle the issue.

Conspiracy Workshop

RE: Good Day for a New World Order

by Bruno Fozzi Jones

There is a voice that reaches out to millions everyday, through the trailer parks, barber shops and retirement homes throughout America.

It is a gentle voice, one that pulls people into the nostalgia of the golden years of America, when the military industrial machine was stronger than ever, and people were content with finding bigger and better ways to kill a communist.

We all know this voice...it's not Jimmy Stewart...or Walter Cronkite...or Billy Graham. Actually it's a synthesized audio-digital production of all three...and that man is...Paul Harvey.

There is no other voice like his, able

to spin tales of almost complete mediocrity into witty and warm fuzzy slabs of charm, and slip in a plug for Dirt Devil Vacuum Cleaners® with the smoothest possible effect.

That voice reeks of America. And like America, beneath all that charm and charisma there is something latently evil.

A large majority of Paul Harvey's flock are senior citizens, like my Grandpa. He listened to Paul Harvey all the time, in fact he purchased one of those Bose® Wave Radios Paul Harvey endorses. We started to get worried when he started buying Citicorp® in large quantities. Then he snatched.

He started keeping his junk mail and ordering from those buying poorer scoopers for a dog he never had, car wash brushes and radios and compasses for a car he was not allowed to drive anymore, lint brushes lint shavers, back massagers, hot water foot baths, garden gnomes and squirrel feeders. He's never been the same since we took away his Bose® Wave Radio.

Personally, I see Paul Harvey as a tool of a larger cabal of evil that needs control of our senior citizens, their votes, and/or their social security and pension checks.

What better personality could wean away all that money stashed under mattresses, tin cans and safety deposit boxes than a charismatic voice from that same post-war boom generation?

It's only a matter of time before his influence spreads into a New World Order where every household from suburbia to the ghettos has a Bose® Wave Radio transmitting his sweet propaganda parables nationwide.

THIS MODERN WORLD

Wisdom from the Editors

by Ann Price

Are you tired of watching fools parade across your TV screen and having MTV pass it off as some sort of groovy, exciting show about twentysomethings and their trials in the "real" world? Have you said to yourself, on more than one occasion, while watching that gross invasion of privacy display that the roommates should be sent directly to psychiatric wards (Cory, anyone?), or better yet, left alone and denied attention for the remainder of their pathetic lives (yes, Punk, I'm talking to you)? Why have such losers been allowed space in the collective consciousness of American TV culture? Where are the people with genuine angst who don't just see the show as a stepping stone to hosting "The Circle"? Do you think you could possibly do better?

To enter simply send a ten minute long videotaped interview of you gorgeous self explaining why you should be on the next "Real World" to: The Real World, Basim Murray Productions, Inc., Real World Casting, 800/ Sepulveda Dr., Van Nuys, CA 91411.

Well I do. That's why I'm calling for some brave individual to audition for the cast of the next "Real World" (Pat Six, for anyone still counting) that is set to take place in Boston sometime in the near future. That's right, you could be the one the one plucked from the confines of this school, this state, this great Midwest to represent us on MTV. If the producers are dumb enough to keep doing out free rent and a cushy, little pad, someone out there should take advantage of it. Why not let it be you?

As for marijuana ending inhibitions, I do not know where you came up with that claim. Possibly you are just referring to how Marijuana pushes open the "windows" of your mind and erodes your "mental inhibitions," allowing you to think more freely than you ever have before. I would not want the public to confuse a loss of mental restraints with the loss of one's underwear in some

Letters

Send letters — not too long, not too short — to the editors in the CROC.

Not So Chronic Afterall

Editors:

I first began this response in hopes of getting it printed in the Index here at Liveman, but soon learned that it was not possible to accurately say what I wanted in less than three hundred words. I need a voice and I am confident that I have come to the right place.

This response came into creation from my anger at again seeing the topic of marijuana ripped up in another conservative publication. I am sure many have seen Baxter Swilley's "Chronic" editorial in the 5 September issue of the Index concerning the dangers of the "naughty weed."

He made some claims which I found insulting and very much in error. So the reply is born:

Mr Swilley, I feel that you have made some claims in your "chronic" editorial that have to be responded to. The claims which struck me as most absurd were that marijuana is the "drug of choice" on college campuses, that it erodes all "inhibitions," and that it "kills brain cells." I will up my best with the few remaining brain cells I have left to cover each of these areas.

First, you claim that marijuana is the "drug of choice" in college life. I am well aware when you use the word "drug" you are referring to such items as crack, cocaine, or heroin, but may I ask you, what do you consider nicotine? You claim that pot is the drug of choice and that "indefinitely," there are quite a large number who smoke at LSU. Personally, Mr Swilley, I would rather have my close friends smoking marijuana than shooting up, snorting a line, or humping a snake, because pot is not addictive. In the Merck Manual, the US military's guide to medicines, it is stated that marijuana exhibits "no physical dependence, there is no abstinence syndrome when the drug is discontinued."

Mr Swilley, have you ever been around someone who is trying to quit smoking cigarettes? I think "abstinence syndrome" is the key word here.

As for marijuana ending inhibitions, I do not know where you came up with that claim. Possibly you are just referring to how Marijuana pushes open the "windows" of your mind and erodes your "mental inhibitions," allowing you to think more freely than you ever have before. I would not want the public to confuse a loss of mental restraints with the loss of one's underwear in some

post party activities due to a faltering of their inhibitions caused by one too many trips to the keg.

You claim that marijuana kills brain cells. This is a claim that originated from a Health/Tulane

University study whose results have been touted in every anti marijuana campaign since. Here are the facts, though. Brain damage was found, but not from marijuana. The Rhesus monkeys of the experiment were strapped in a chair and pumped with the equivalent of 63 Colombian strength joints in "five minutes through gas masks," losing no smoke. The experiment was actually a study in animal asphyxiation and carbon monoxide poisoning, and it only takes three to five minutes of oxygen deprivation to cause damage to the brain. The enormous amounts of carbon monoxide inhaled with the marijuana was left out of all discussion. The level

of carbon monoxide that caused the cellular damage to the monkey's brains would be caused by the incineration of any material. They could have used oxygen and had the same results.

Let's think here a little bit folks. We weren't told the whole story. What do you think means about other TV factoids you have heard about pot? Marijuana was made illegal for reasons totally unrelated to health. I urge you all, no matter your political or social standpoint, to find out the whole story for yourself. Check out the book *The Emperor Wears No Clothes* by Jack Heres or any of the other literature available (even in Pickles!). The worst thing you can do is think you've got it all figured out and settle down in your beliefs. Open up and LEARN!

Jason Prebi

Dear Laughton and Jason

Look Deeper in November

Good for you both, in your piece, on the silly recent Chicago Democratic National Convention, both alike in surviving the corporate junkies and exposing cover ups like the failure of the domestic US richman's press corps to expose the second Daley mayoral white administration's refusal to enforce a store wide living wage for the city's grossly exploited majority African American labor force. Can you imagine any supposedly truly "liberal" press corp back in 1968 conniving at such lazy evasion? All just to keep "tatto" Bull and "lick" Al enjoying the fruits of neo-republican policies of national neglect and overseas oppression? Of course ideally not. Ye gods where are today's Elit Minors in this land?

Yet your article suffers your analysis

clarity, a malady pervasively one notices too much on the US left. In supreme contrast to the rest of the world where the vibrant left has realized you have to move as "apathy." By the affluent media and pedagogues who do very nicely "thank you" of keeping people docile and purely negative. Power is exclusively!

The first thing that ought to have been noted is that in this presidential election year in less than two months, there are some hopeful real choices. More openly

than ever, the 3 media-favored candidates, Clinton, Perot, and Dole in that order, clearly have more objectionably in common to even the densest FOX TV viewer intelligence than ever before. Clinton has sacked, and failed to protect, more African American cabinet and other proposed senior Federal officials, and increased the death "crime" penalty on more minority Americans than any other professed Democrat. No wonder pundit Jimmy Carter boycotted the Chicago facade. Is there any low Bill will not stoop to in order to get reelected on nasty votes?

In foreign policy, the US is visibly everywhere discredited. Not just as the French have pointed out by joining the

Russians in refusing to play the Clinton/Bush game of further "U.N." war in Iraq (while letting Pro NATO Turkey hypocritically slaughter Turkish Kurds), but also by the way in which Clinton, Bush, and yes, Perot all attack "welfare poor" while leaving untouched a \$200 billion arms expenditure. That's more than all the rest of the planet combined, folks. Finally, even prestigious and usually pro-Clinton outlets like the British Broadcasting Company and Canadian state TV have expressed stark disgust at the Un-

American attacks.

It's a fact that many states do copy Missouri in having provisions for "write in" candidates. All you do is contact the state's attorney general and find out who has managed to file in ballot time, then you cross out ferociously Clinton, Perot or Dole.

There's always the Socialist candidate or Ralph Nader. I am convinced it's lazy passivity and inular ignorance that the white

corporate controllers of the "democratic" USA duopoly most count on in November. As a great feminist third party lawyer from Kansas put it so well just over a hundred years ago, "time to raise more hell and less caca" in your voting and educational lives.

Larry Iles

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garding the legality of homosexual marriage.

The question that has to be answered in this debate is whether there is a compelling reason to disallow homosexual marriage.

The idea of marriage is a combination of legal precedence, social mores and religious philanthropy. Marriage as a religious concept is something best

Marriage, where the State is concerned, is a legal institution designed to assure that things such as powers of attorney, pension benefits and such are vested in the proper parties as the deceased or incapacitated should desire.

The main argument on the legal level advanced by opponents is that homosexual marriage trivializes marriage as an institution (meaning traditional patriarchal heterosexual dogma).

It would seem that with the ever increasing rates of divorce and single parenting, marriage has been already trivialized by popular culture.

The idea that homosexuals are seeking legal protections and assurances (and tax penalties) that make up marriage would indicate a strengthening and reaffirmation of marriage.

So what exactly are our federal legislators, and soon President Clinton, really trying to protect?

Do you think these folks are crackers? Got any better ideas? If you have something for the Opinions page, write it down and put it in our mailbox.

—Thanks

Driving on Blood S

by Dr Owens Wina (London)

Dr Owens Wina is a Nigerian activist, member of the Movement for the Survival of the Ogoni People (MOSOP), and brother to Ken Saro-Wiwa, a Nigerian writer/activist who was killed by his government last fall.

Nigeria is presently ruled by General Abacha, a military leader who refuses to let proper elections take place. His regime is fueled by the multinational oil companies that account for the vast majority of Nigeria's export wealth. Of these companies, Royal Dutch Shell (Shell Oil in the US) is the largest. *Eds.*

Ken Saro-Wiwa, my brother, was murdered in a Nigerian jail last year because he was a vocal and effective environmentalist dedicated to cleaning up the devastation from Shell's exploitation in the Ogoni region. He was a man of peace whose only crime was opposing the racist standard of the Shell group in their dealing with Sub Saharan Africa.

Contrary to their claims, my brother was never a political threat to the Nigerian State. He never thought of secession, he defended his country when it mattered most: during the secessionist war of Biafra, he was at the Nigerian frontside taking care of refugees.

Because of Ken's antipathy to that war, at the age of 10 years, I spent eight months in a Biafran military prison with my other brothers, sisters and also our mother. It is instructive that Mr Ojukwu (the Biafran secessionist leader) whose appetite for oil resources wasted one million innocent lives is now one of General Abacha's advisers.

But Ken was a threat to Shell's profits at Ogoni expense. He wanted the pipelines of death which threatened our homes, ruined our fields, contaminated our drinking water put underground or removed. He wanted to prevent the overwhelming incidents of lung cancer, asthma and bronchitis which I struggled to treat. He wanted to stop what he called the "ecological war" against the Ogoni, the "slow genocide" where there's little blood spilled but the deaths continue.

Shell's reaction to my brother's pleas for environmental justice were to respond not to his concerns, but to him. On 4 January 1993, 300,000 Ogoni people protested nonviolently against the environmental devastation caused by Shell. The nonviolent nature of the march showed the quality of Ken Saro-Wiwa's leadership and the discipline of the Ogoni people. On 16 February 1993, Shell headquarters in London and the Hague (the seat of the international court. *Eds.*) decided to monitor Ken's activities, as documented in a memo. Just 16 days

later, Ken was arrested for the first time. It took four more arrests (and releases when trumped-up charges would not stick) to succeed in the company's ultimate goal: the final censorship of our protector and my dear friend.

We have affidavits from two prosecution witnesses saying they were bribed and threatened by Shell representatives to give false witnesses against Ken during his trial. Shell had a lawyer in court throughout the trial, a lawyer who was a close friend of the tribunal chairman and who, as attorney general of Rivers State (the region of Nigeria in which the Ogoni people live. *Eds.*) in 1990, had dis-

missed a judicial inquiry urging prosecution of security officers for the death of 80 Umuechem people killed when Shell called in the Mobile Police to quell non-violent protest. A military officer on Shell's payroll, Lt Col Paul Okuntimo was also present at the tribunal to ensure that those bribed said what they were told to say or be, in his threats, "wasted."

Three days after Ken's death, Shell announced the construction of a \$4.3 billion natural gas project in partnership with the ruling generals. A reward to the military or just a coincidence?

How implicated is Shell in my brother's death? At the least, the company could have used its enormous influence to prevent his death; oil accounts for 80 percent of Nigeria's export income and Shell pumps more than 900,000 barrels a day from the Niger Delta.

It is absurd for Shell to claim it is not involved in supporting the government when their memos document the company requesting military "assistance as usual" or when my patients

believed that his reputation as a man of peace and his commitment to nonviolence would make it difficult.

Shell says that we are a violent organization. Nothing could be further from the truth. I ask you, if we were a violent organization then why is it that over 2,000 Ogoni people are dead today, and not one person from Shell or the Nigerian military has died? When my brother was killed over 100,000 Ogoni people decided

to defy a military ban on mourning and gathered peacefully wearing black. The result was six more people killed by the military. My brother understood and taught all of us that although the non-violent path is longer, it is our only hope in the end. We still dedicate ourselves to nonviolence.

Our only weapon is to call for a consumer boycott of Shell products and to press of an embargo against all Nigerian oil.

This, we believe, is the most effective way of breaking the evil alliance between Shell and the brutal Abacha dictatorship which kills

writers, jails journalists and stifles democracy. People are dying for the oil you are buying.

I have been asked if I realize how much it would cost to put Shell's contorted pipelines below ground, mile of pipes crisscrossing the Niger Delta would reach from London to New York if put end to end. But whatever amount it would cost is not worth the life of my brother or the thousands of Ogonis dying slowly from oil pollution. I believe Shell's money is blood money.

Sanyon. Good films and clasp films, but good clasp films like *Santa the Mexican Wrestler*.

The new store owners also plan to sell T-shirts, books, postcards, bumper stickers and other assorted merchandise. "We want to be a politically aware shop," Floyd said. "We want people who are curious about thinking."

"General movies will be \$1, higher quality movies will be \$1.50 and the best movies will be \$2," Floyd said.

One-World Video plans to cater to a younger audience and bring more selection to Kirkville.

"It can't help but increase the interest factor in this town," Purcell said.

People are dying for the oil you are buying.

Jazz and Plenty of Wisdom Hey Ewe, Talk is Sheep

by Jill Goodheart

There is something to do in Kirkville. It seems that when students first arrive, they complain there is nothing to do. There's nothing unique about the town and you have to travel 90 miles before there's anything exciting to do. What many students fail to realize is if they look around, there are many interesting, quirky places worth a second glance in this town.

One such place is the Selby House located at 316 N Franklin, just north of the square. For the past five years the small tea room has held jazz nights and dinners on designated Saturdays. Starting this week the jazz nights are every Friday and Saturday, said Mary White, who runs the Selby House. Dinner starts at 6 p.m.

The Selby House has been open for about six years as a tea room, opened mostly for lunch and the few jazz nights. Now, since the restaurant has begun weekly jazz nights, the regular hours no longer include daytime hours.

The jazz nights just began with the encouragement of the building's owner, Dr Henry Wisdom, who put himself through medical school playing the piano. At first he played solo for the dinner crowd, and his act eventually gained the interest of other area musicians.

On the most recent jazz night, the group performing consisted of Wisdom, Dr Harlow Donelson, a bass playing dentist, and Dan O'Donnell who works in the public school system in Memphis, Mo., when he's not playing drums at the Selby House.

The atmosphere is very laid back. One gentleman felt inspired to play the maccas during three different songs. People are encouraged to bring along instruments or sing if you want to join the music making for the night.

Ms White said that they have had people bring along horns and one gentleman brought along his fiddle to play with the group.

"Anyone is allowed to play anything," she said. "It's just according to who shows up."

"We like to make it interesting," Wisdom said. Dr Wisdom and his group perform jazz from 19/2 and earlier, and they take requests.

Songs played last Saturday included "Nice Work if You Can Get It," "Summertime," and "Shame and Scandal in the Family."

For those who are disappointed that

the Selby House no longer has regular hours for lunch, there's some good news. Ms White said she will open the tea room for lunch, brunch or dinner for large groups.

If a group is too large for the intimate setting in the actual house, the have an other building, Annie's Jazz Club, available which holds up to 150 people and is located nearby.

Another unique aspect of the Selby House is their murder mystery nights. Everyone who attends receives a script which they may or may not follow, and everyone becomes a character in the mystery. Dr Wisdom accompanies the night with his piano. Ms White said

they plan on having another one at the end of September.

Anyone interested in attending any of the events at the Selby House must call ahead for reservations.

Dinner costs about ten dollars and includes a choice of two entrees, usually chicken or steak, accompanied by other courses including dessert. The service is extremely friendly and the food looks tasty.

Call 627-7400 and leave a message for reservations.

One more interesting fact: the house itself was built in 1857 and is named for its original owner, Hiram Selby, Kirkville's mayor in the late 19th century.

Selby House is definitely something worth checking out if you want to experience one of the best kept secrets in Kirkville.

by Steve Goss

Sheep. A whole lot of sheep. Bethel, Missouri left no doubts as to its purpose when it hosted the 1996 World Sheep and Fiber Arts Festival, Labor Day weekend.

On hand were representatives of the sheep industry from near and far, and an open market of sheep trading and displaying, which presented pens upon pens of the woolly mammals.

"Well, we brought seven and a couple of rams, and I was wondering."

"It doesn't matter, my sheep can kick your sheep's ass!"

"Oh yeah!"

They then fenced with their shepherd staffs.

Sheep were not the only animals around Bethel: farm animals like goats and cattle were bought and sold, while

more unique animals like angora rabbits, llamas, and emus, the flightless birds which are apparently the new meat industry cash bringer, were on hand as well (emus are kind of a scary bird they look like little winged velociraptors).



Fiber artists demonstrated their wool handwork while cooks at the snack stand prepared a variety of sheep dishes from lamb burgers to lamb chops and lamb kabobs (and there's nothing like the smell of roasting sheep flesh while you're surrounded by tons of the living thing).

In promoting their food and fiber, though, the American Sheep Industry does maintain in their pamphlet that, "[Sheep] Producers are committed to humane husbandry practices that provide a healthy, comfortable existence for their animals and result in the most wholesome, natural products possible."

No joke, sheep are a serious business. While I was standing in line for a carbonated beverage, I overheard two teenagers in this discussion:

"How many sheep do you need for a flock?"

"Why?"

Events for the sheep included a sheep shearing contest, a wool spinning competition, and yes, a sheep dog herding contest, which, I may add, bore no reference to the movie *Babe*.

Actually, a sheep dog contest is a lot more exciting than one would think: sort of like an obscure Olympic event you end up watching because *Seinfeld* is in repeats only to find yourself totally engrossed in these bizarre feats of skill (performed by dogs who you can tell are having the time of their lives ripping at the running sheep).

Sheep aren't the only claim to fame of Bethel, a historic German town 45 minutes southeast of Kirkville. Upcoming events at Bethel include: the Bethel Harvest Fest (October 5-6), Christmas in Bethel (December 1), and in the distant future the Fiddle Fest (occurring next year in June).

Verging on New Video

by Loughan Messner

Hitching a ride to rent a movie will be less of a factor in deciding what to do on a fire-night later students. A new video store is planning to open in December across the street from the post office.

The idea to open a new video store spawned from Shelby Floyd, Truman student and building manager of property owned by former Kirkville resident Alan Thomas. The store is tentatively titled *One World Video* and will be located at 211 E. Jefferson.

"Alan wanted a business, we thought

of all of the options like a coffee shop or a restaurant and decided a video store would be the best way to go," Floyd said. "There isn't a store near campus. Which we decided would be a good prospect possibly, hopefully."

Mr Floyd was put in charge of the entire operation and obtained the necessary business license and \$700 bond to start up the store to prove the proprietors are serious. According to Mr Floyd, the owner of the property is in the process of gathering up movies that he thinks people will rent.



"Alan bought about 500 movies so far," Floyd said.

Directions ranging from Akira Kurosawa to Igmar Bergman films will be in the selection. The store owners want to concentrate on foreign and rare movies that cannot be found anywhere else in Kirkville. Bill Purcell, Truman student and future employee of the store, anticipates the change in movie choices.

"The selection will be more in the way of bizarre and exploitation films," Purcell said. "Everything from *Enoch* to

General Honors Program Reception Today at 4:45 in the Alumni Room of the SUB

Students, faculty and staff are most welcome

Cookies, fruit, and the punch stuff that the food service always uses.



"Toby and Custer"



by C. Odgers

Sex and Daycare till the Age of Eighty-Three

by Chris D.

We, the United States of America, are a selfish nation. On the whole, we care about ourselves first, the other guy second. We would much rather advance ourselves than advance the other guy. We are a proud nation, merely awaiting the day we will be unexpectedly humbled. We are so worried about "My rights," "My needs," "What I think," "My body," "What I say," "What I care about," that we forget that there are others out there who have problems of their own, and need help.

There are those out there who have no control over their future, and are at the complete whim of a government or individual to keep them aloft in this uncertain world.

There are those who must completely trust someone else to keep them alive day to day.

There are those who no longer have a major say in society, and live at the whim of everyday people like you and me, hinging on how we or our elected officials vote. It is in these things that we do, but should not, think of ourselves first. We all know politicians think of themselves first. Those that do not do not win reelection, because they are most likely doing what is not in their selfish constituents' interests.

We, on the whole, think of ourselves first. Many parents I have seen now days let their kids do what they want, when they want, with whom they want, etc., because the parents are simply too concerned about themselves and their own problems to be active in their children's lives.

Divorce is the result of selfishness. No one wants to resolve the problem, no one wants to admit they were wrong, someone pays so much attention to themselves and their own needs rather than the needs of their spouse these are acts of selfishness, without a doubt.

Abortion is the result of selfishness.

"My Body" comes before the body of a thinking and feeling fetus that came about as the result of the mother's own behavior. "My Rights" comes before those of someone who is being robbed of theirs, or who has none because of their lot in life.

We must put ourselves in our fellow man's shoes; it is the only way you will be able to understand what I am talking about. Imagine a scenario you're 83 and living in a nursing home. You wonder when the next time you will get to see your family is; that is one of the few things you are still able to enjoy. They take you away from the home and surround you with a love that makes living still worth while. Or maybe they don't. Maybe you spend your days, months, years, hoping for someone you love to remember you...

Imagine yet another scenario you're 7 and you find yourself putting a puzzle together by yourself, amidst the shouting from the next room of your parents arguing. Days later you are told you must live with your mother from now on and can only see your father at selected times of the month.

Your years of daycare have hardened you to this parentless reality though, and you wonder why your behavior is so constantly scrutinized by your grade school and then middle school teachers.

You are confused as to why they are upset about having to go into the bathroom with you, and why the subjects they are teaching are so much more difficult for you than the rest of the kids. You grow up with this reality, never quite understanding why you are such

a slow learner and an outcast, made fun of by the other children.

The above child exists; he is a pupil of my mother's. I have seen so many like him though, and the amount of children that are learning disabled are skyrocketing, with most of their problems resulting from problems at home. Parents that do not care. Parents more concerned with themselves; they expect someone else to fix their problems for them for a certain amount of money.

Kids that thus do not care become adults who in turn do not care. A generation of children raised by TV and daycare, and then by teachers who ei-

ther do not care or are overwhelmed by misbehaving kids and their problems. So, society itself teaches those still

growing up to worry about themselves first. Granted, people growing up make mistakes. Everyone does. But these people growing up are not making mistakes that can be corrected any more.

Young people are damned near encouraged to have premarital sex. Doing without is almost improper now. This sex is what has helped spread the AIDS virus and many other diseases, and has also made abortion an issue. But this sex has long since departed from the realms of love and has left for the land simply called Sex.

Love is no longer a necessary need for some people; sex has long since replaced it. The term Casual Sex refers to some sort of candy store sexual

need fulfilled. Departure from traditional morals and values along with the wisdom of the ages worries me, and somewhat disgusts me, as we ourselves and what we say and think is right this now comes before any values and wisdom to the contrary.

We live so much for the here and now, not for what might or could happen as the result of our actions these will be dealt with when they happen. Live better today by borrowing against our future tomorrow this has become our battle cry.

We cannot necessarily help some of this selfishness; we live in a capitalist economy, an economy that thrives off of selfishness, everyone trying to be the best. Businesses do not care who they hurt to get to the top, advertisers and the media show what they want the people to see and hope the people want to see it.

These are a part of our reality, and they are things we cannot really change. We can be smarter though, and we can be more compassionate. We can learn to see things from others' points of view.

We can become less ignorant of the problems around us. We can attempt to understand those things we may have never given a second thought.

By simply reading this all the way through, you have already taken a small step in the right direction. Hopefully, your eyes will open completely if they have not already done so.

We must see that our way of life depends on opening our hearts to the needs of our fellow man, from the simplest things to the most complex of issues. Otherwise, our children and their children will be victims of our own selfishness and the selfishness we taught to them. We cannot let this happen. Love, not some selfish quick replacement, will conquer all.

We must put ourselves in our fellow men's shoes; it is the only way you will be able to understand what I am talking about.

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I'm a Catholic Boy

by Jeremy Brooks

Some people have problems with the way the Catholic Church runs things. Some are upset by the homophobia, sexism and the general interference into their daily lives by the papacy, while others are upset by the atrocities of the Crusades and the Spanish Inquisition. I will admit that I was not immune to such ideas until late this summer.

At the end of the summer I went to a show at Riverview Amphitheater in St. Louis. My friends and I had lawn seats and as people started filling in there appeared a walkway in front of our blanket. The show started, and my friends and I were laughing and having a good time.

In between the first two bands people began milling about. More importantly, they began to walk in front of us again. My friends and I kept on talking, but I just happened to look up as two especially large and chemically impaired groups of people began to try and navigate the small pathway before us. Needless to say this was difficult for them and humorous for us.

As the tail ends of these groups were finally overcoming the obstacle a guy in one group grabbed a girl in the opposite group, and started screaming. "Oh my God, you're the devil! Get her away from me, she's the devil! Get

away from me, you bitch, you're the devil!" He then dropped her on the ground and took off running, still screaming at the top of his lungs, arms flailing.

Meanwhile the girl just lay there whimpering. "I'm not the devil. I'm the devil..." My friends around me were laughing hysterically, but my Catholic upbringing taught me that this was a serious matter. I jumped up and grabbed my water bottle. It wasn't holy water, but (truth be told) Evian was closer to holy water than I was to Priesthood; it would just have to do.

I sprinkled the poor, unfortunate girl, made the sign of the cross, threw my hands in the air, and began to shout. "Get behind me Satan. The power of the Father commands you, the power of the Son commands you, the power of the Holy Ghost commands you. Get behind me, Satan."

The girl slowly stopped sobbing and wiped her glassy eyes. Dumbfounded, the girl looked up at me and said weakly, "You're not a priest." To which I responded, "And you're not the devil."

If you're having a bad trip, all it takes is a quick thinking friend and some bottled water to bring you around. That's why in spite of the elitist, sexist and hypocritical doctrines of the Catholic Church, it's the only one for me.



Some Good Eating

by J. Clayton White

Located about ten miles east of Macon on Hwy 36, Clarence (population 1,026)

seems like an unlikely locale for a nice restaurant, but that is exactly what you will find if you go looking for That Place in Clarence (Yes, that is the name, now go play Abbott & Costello with someone who has not heard of it).

I stumbled upon That Place in Clarence this summer, about a week after the doors opened, and was thoroughly impressed. A greasy spoon it is not, it is more like a big city dining experience grafted onto a small midwestern town. The decor has that new bourgeoisie feel to it, like what you would find in a trendy new microbrewery.

I have visited That Place in Clarence twice, dining from both the lunch and dinner menus. Menu prices run at about \$6 for lunch and \$10 to \$15 for dinner.

I tried the chef's special on my last visit, Chicken Wellington (an interesting take on it's bovine cousin) with wild rice and a glass of white zinfandel from their full service bar.

Personally, I like to order the special, and invariably choose the house dress-

ing, an interesting homemade raspberry vinaigrette in this case (it has a nice tart element). First, it makes the chef happy because they have made special preparations. Second, it eliminates a lot of indecisive waffling over the menu.

The entire meal was well portioned and excellently prepared. They even bring your plate out with a cover on it and lift it off at the last minute so you can watch the steam escape. And when they ask if you would like to look at dessert, cart over to your table.

If you really want to impress a hot date, if your parents are visiting and you get a free meal, or if you just want to take The Monitor staff out and tell us how much you love the paper (there is a banquet room available), I would suggest you give That Place in Clarence a whirl.

To find That Place in Clarence take Hwy 68 south from Kinkadee. At Macon, head east on Hwy 36. Take the exit at Clarence for Hwy 151 and take it south into town.

Go across the tracks and make a right. It's just a couple blocks down and on the left (across from some grain elevators). You are unlikely to miss it, but if that does happen, you can just play about to somebody's Castello.



Australia Opportunity -- A new exchange program at the University of Newcastle. Please contact the Center for International Education Abroad (CIEA), Kirk Building 120, for more information. Students will be required to submit an application, an official transcript, three letters of recommendation, and a statement of purpose indicating precisely the outcome expected from the study abroad experience. An application deadline of October 4 is required for the February 1997 term.

Study Abroad Travel Grants for Educational Programs in Developing Countries -- The Council on International Educational Exchange is offering a Travel Grant to cover the cost of transportation from the United States to a Developing Country. Please contact the Center for International Education Abroad (CIEA), Kirk Building 120, for more information. An application deadline of October 15 is required for the Spring 1997 term.

The Women's Resource Center

presents the 7th annual

Rape Awareness Week

September 23-27

MONDAY--"Students Together Educating Peers about Rape"--S.T.E.P. program at 6:30 pm, Centennial Main Lounge

TUESDAY--"I said NO!"--A program on self-defense at 6:30 pm, Ryle Main Lounge

WEDNESDAY--"Enough!"--People United Against Rape Walk at 6:30 pm, Student Union Fountain
Purple Heart display representing the estimated 894 female students at this school (one in four women, according to nationwide statistics) at risk as potential victims of sexual assault in their lifetime

"contact WRG for more information."
THURSDAY--A Change in Perspective--Take another look at the Purple Hearts representing the 894 potential female "victims" (all day, all over campus)

"Food for Thought"--videos on Rape Awareness at lunchtime and dinner time, cafeterias and halls

"The Date Rape" Drug (Rouphanol)--program and presentation about the latest threat in the fight against rape at 6:00 pm, Ryle Main Lounge

FRIDAY--"A Celebration of Survival"--stop by the SUB and sign a pledge to help end rape (all day, outside McCain Hall in the SUB)

Daily informational tables--outside of Mainstreet Market where WRG volunteers will be handing out keychain whistles and buttons

Reviews

MICHAEL MOORE
DOWNSIZE THIS!

music film literature art

Losers and Turntables (Two)

by Ryan Whitney

I know the backlash that occurs when an artist has a song that is a hit. Every time you turn on the radio, it's there. Every time you watch MTV, it's on. It is only natural for one to grow to hate the song and the artist along with it. I see this happening with Beck and his current hit "Where It's At." However in this case, I believe the vendetta to be unfounded.

Back in 1994, Beck has his first huge hit with "Loser." In the beginning everyone loved it and it sold a lot of copies. Then the media picked it up. They made the song into the battle cry for what was supposed to be the loser Generation X. The unfortunate thing is that song was not about a Generation X work ethic at all. It was not a pro-slacker, be as lazy as ya wanna be, anthem. It is more sarcastic than true and that's what a lot of people failed to understand. This misunderstanding and the backlash that occurs against any popular song is what led people to view Beck as a one hit wonder.

Two years later, the new cry has become "two turntables and a microphone." Now one cannot say anything about a turntable without someone men-

tioning a second one and a microphone. What was once a one hit wonder is now being seen as a guy who got lucky with two hits. Give it another month and a half and no radio station will play the song and you will never see the video again. What is a shame is that it's actually a really good song and even more than that is, Beck is a really talented artist.

His first hit album, *Mellow Gold*, was much more folksy than the most people know. Aside from "Loser," most people don't know anything else on the album, but the song "Pay No Mind," the second track on the album, has one of the best hooks I have heard in a long time.

An album that I am looking for right now is one he re-released in between *Mellow Gold* and *Odelay* called *One Foot in the Grave*. It was released on an independent label and apparently it is mostly his folk stuff. The reviews I read of it gave it enough praise to warrant me picking it up, but I have yet to find it while I have money in my pocket.

On his latest album, *Odelay*, he has taken a more hip-hop approach than before, but part of that comes from working with the Dust Brothers. In case you don't know, the Dust Brothers are the producers who mixed Paul's Boutique by the Beastie Boys.

This is probably the densest rap album in existence and the Dust Brothers are sampling geniuses. Samples are not all of what makes *Odelay* great, the stuff that Beck recorded himself has a lot to do with it.

"Lord Only Knows" is another song that with just an amazing hook (not to mention the kick ass use of a Hot Licks guitar). In all, Beck is listed as playing twelve instruments throughout the album. The man obviously has some musical talent.

Now if you're thinking I'm sucking Beck's dick with this article, that's not the case. The truth is I do think he's talented, I see the backlash coming, and I wanted to get my two cents in while I still can. Rock Over London, Rock On Chicago. M&Ms, they melt in your mouth, not in your hand.

I give shouts out to Tupac and Guided by Voices. R.I.P.

Techno Spotlight On: Aphex Twin.

Obituaries

Guided by Voices, split up following *Under the Bushes Under the Stars*, one of their finest albums. Tobin Sprout will go solo, Bob Pollard, Mitch Mitchell, and Greg Demos will join up with members of the Amps and form a new band.

Bill Monroe, bluegrass pioneer and therefore, founder of rock, punk, rap, and every other form of music (except classical, jazz, and techno). Thank you Bill.

Tupac Shakur, actor, gangsta rapper and Death Row Records recording artist Mr. Shakur died after his lung collapsed. He had been shot repeatedly a few days before. His body was cremated in Las Vegas.

Adventures with REM

by Michael Roth

REM has finally fully returned to the forefront of talented rock superstardom with their latest album *New Adventures in Hi-Fi*. Following their garage-rock album *Monster* in 1994, the sorrowful *Automatic for the People* in 1992, and the apocalyptic *Out of Time* in 1989, *New Adventures in Hi-Fi* is a welcome return to the R.E.M. of yesteryear, able to merge commercial viability with artistic freedom and retain their integrity.

New Adventures in Hi-Fi is quite possibly REM's most ambitious album to date. Recorded mostly as soundchecks while on the *Monster* tour last year, the record shows little sign of being your traditional live album. In fact, at times the album appears to be lead singer Michael Stipe's swan song as a superstar artist.

Lyrically, the album is centered around the theme of Michael Stipe's rejection of superstardom and it's accompanying accoutrements. The hard rocking track entitled "The Wake Up Bomb" contains the lyrics: "I've had enough, seen enough, had it all, given up! I won the race, broke the cup, I drank it all, spit it up," and then in a sarcastic ending he adds: "See ya—I don't wanna be ya."

This sarcastic anger permeates the al-

bum and is only countered by the sense of depression found on tracks like "E-How the Letter." This duet with pre-punk goddess Fatti Smith is a strong reminder of the haunting songs Stipe is capable of writing. It may not be the most obvious choice for a single, but in the spirit of adventure it fits in well.

Musically, the album reflects the experimental nature of REM. The instrumental track "Zithers," with its moog organs and synthesizer, reflects the new resurgence of lounge music as a genre. The fuzzy, distorted guitar of Peter Buck is reminiscent of early REM albums, while the fuzz bass of Mike Mills adds to the garage rock sound of some of the tracks.

The only negative aspect of this album is the physical nature of the CD itself. Some bright boy in marketing decided that a CD without any writing on it would be aesthetically pleasing, but unfortunately all it is annoying because you have to scrutinize the CD to make sure you put it in correctly. More than once I had to eject the CD to replace it correctly.

New Adventures in Hi-Fi is a new beginning for a band that only a few years ago seemed set on a superstar sell destruct course. Hopefully this record is a portent of things to come.

Downsizing Etiquette

by Jason Clomper

I was listening to the radio one Saturday afternoon a few summers ago when this fellow called in to talk about his TV show. He described how he had contacted a number of CEOs of major corporations and asked them to do particular jobs (format a disk, change the oil in a car, etc.) to prove that they could provide some useful service to mankind. Only one of the CEOs would do anything, and that was attributed to his Canadian background.

The fellow who pulled this stunt off was Michael Moore, creator of *TV Nation* and the films *Roger & Me* and *Canadian Bacon*. His first book *Downsize This!* comes out has just been released by Crown Books.

In *Downsize This!*, Mr. Moore uses humor to address the most frightening aspect of our changing America, the downsizing and wholesale sellout of US workers and communities. This is readily apparent at the beginning, where you are confronted with two photographs: one of the bombed-out Murrah Federal building in Oklahoma and the other of a demolished General Motors factory in Flint, Michigan. A caption reads: "WHAT IS TERRORISM?"

Moore answers the question a number of times throughout his work. Terrorism is corporations that fire tens of thousands of workers in order to make an extra \$1 billion profit. Terrorism is

NAFTA sending jobs south where corporations do not have to abide by labor laws or environmental regulations and feel free to ignore ethics or equality. Terrorism is corporations extorting billions of dollars in tax breaks from cities in an attempt to keep or bring a sports team or factory.

Luckily for the reader, Mr. Moore has an incredible gift for making these horrendous things look humorous and vulnerable. In "Why Doesn't GM Sell Crack?" Mr. Moore explains that government can force corporations to put morals above their "right" to profit from mis-ery.

Mr. Moore has a penchant making opponents look silly. He finds out that Pat Buchanan's campaign will take money from organizations like the John Wayne Gacy Fan Club and Abortionists for Buchanan (Bob Dole rejected checks from Satan Worshipers for Dole). Challenging anti-immigrant fever, Mr. Moore suggests that if you are not a Native American or a descendant of a May flower passenger (he provides a list) "ask yourself how the hell you and yours got here, and by what right you deserve to stay."

Mr. Moore wants you to look at things in a different way: get angry at the corporate croak, not the guy who stole your TV. His message is urgent yet he presents it in a way that makes the problems seem winnable. For that, we should be thankful.

Student Art

This issue's Art section features the photographic work of Steven Grote. The works are manipulated photographs produced through various means, such as overheads and scratching. The works are untitled.



After the War

I had a friend named Joe, but Joe was no ordinary friend, no indeed, he was in fact the best friend a person could have.

I was living alone then with a newspaper from 1945 declaring, "Victory!" and a few Dixie Gillespie records to pass the time.

Now Joe decided, as such friends often do, to drop in on this particular day and dressed in his usual outfit of Navy blues, he sat down.

He fingered a few of the records, then stood up and poured himself a Long Island iced tea, and returning to his chair, he began to drink.

I still hadn't noticed him as I was engrossed reading "Give 'em Hell" Harry's quote of the day, the same one I had read hundreds of times seated on my couch.

Finally, I looked up and taking notice of Joe, put down the newspaper and looked him square in his slightly worn and silent face.

Understandingly, he reached across the coffee table which separated us like an ocean and placed his missing arm onto my replacement knee.

We stared into each other's eyes for a brief moment, enjoying the electric calm that three a.m. offers friends who can't speak.

But in that silent moment, no words were ever needed to return our departed hearts to the shores that they've always known as home.

Even today as I sit down to my breakfast and my children possess all of what I can give, my heart burns like a candle in my chest, waiting silently for soldiers to return to their shore.

by James Wilke

today and tomorrow

today stood on the edge of a cliff
stood the rest of the days, waiting
anything, really, that might justify
possibly today herself, standing,
with determination, meant to codify
worried and troubled footing

behind her
for something
themselves, or
two lips tight
and case her

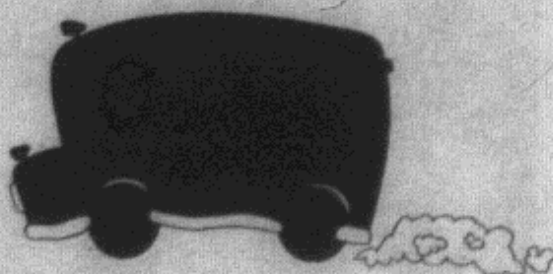
witness of our cheeks like rain,
i watched and looked in other faces
like traces of how they felt about
their leavings, my two lips and her
against each other to hold close
and my fears about tomorrow

james wilke

CIGARETTE

THE DOORMAN
IS A CIGARETTE
CRUMPLED AND BAKED
TO A DIRTY BROWN.

A TOBACCO STAIN
FRAMES HIM
ON THE ROAD IN SNOW GRAY
CEMENT PORCH
OF A RED BRICK APARTMENT BUILDING.



New York noise-

it's more than what you know
of flowers to the sky,
sweet blossom petals of noise
towering over Broadway,
above you and I,
there's more to say on mobile defeat
as America stretches out
toward the plains,
no room for growth
save steel caged post and lintel,
let us hoist and belittle
and speak of the nothing left.

what roots you find climbing high,
high above hazy eyes, post-fall
lethargy - like me,
what roots you find in the central
nervous mind, above highway
fantasies - subway gold plastics.

it's more than what you see
and god saving grace,
she's eyeing tired highway signs
over pale asphalt gray,
with the work force today,
there's more than what you hear
gazing through thick
changes in New York air,
dripping dull to your senses and how
did it come so quickly?
-brett kirpatrick

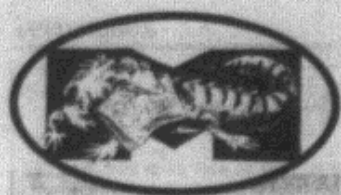
10:29 p.m.

HEY MAN -

I'M JOKESING WITHOUT YOUR PERSONAL APOLOGY BULLSHIT
SO SWAP WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT WITH MINE
I'M SO LACKING IN THAT SUPERFICIAL GLAMOUR
SKINTIGHT/VERBONES YOU HUG DESPERATELY TO YOUR FRAME
THAT ALWAYS REMEMBERS TO LEAVE BEHIND
A BITTER IMPRINT MEMORY
AND THE YEARS YOU'VE SPENT STRUTTING AROUND
IN FRONT OF A MIRROR
PRACTICING ATTITUDE AND PRESENCE
ONLY MAKES THE DISTANCE TO A STRANGE BED LESSER
WHILE REMNANTS OF FORLORN LOVE LONGINGS
TANGLE THOSE SMOOTH LEGS TOGETHER
OR IS IT THE SATIN/LINEN/COTON
SHEETS IN THEIR COLLECTIVE DREAM SCHEMES?
BUT EVEN THE WHISPERS AND CARESSES
LEAVE YOU SHUDDERING AND ALONE
TRAPPED IN CONCAVE IMAGES
REFLECTED FROM DIRTIED COFFEE CUPS AND SPOONS
BETTER ADD MORE SUGAR MONEY-
TO SOFTEN THE TASTE OF CHEAP.

--YUNI CHOE

My Back Pages . . .



The Monitor

October 3, 1996

Volume 3, Number 3

Truman State University's only source for thorough coverage of community issues, student opinions, politics, and culture.

More on the Core

by Jason Clamper

Last Wednesday was the final chance for faculty to publicly air their ideas about the proposed liberal arts and sciences core. Faculty Senate held the third of three forums to explain, said Candy Young, the "history of how we got to this point." For those who were able to stay the hour or so past the scheduled time, the meeting explained a great deal.

The forum began with explanations from faculty and a member of Student Senate. Shirley Morahan, Stuart Vorkink, Bryce Jones, and Ryan Donovan outlined past core changes, the philosophical background of liberal arts, and the need for change.

Young then opened up the floor for questions. In the two and a half hours that followed, a number of issues were raised that pointed to uncertainties about the proposal. Most of the discussion focused on the Junior interdisciplinary writing course and the potential loss or reassignment of faculty in smaller disciplines.

The Junior writing course is slated to take the place of Composition II and possibly incorporate the Sophomore Writing Experience. This course would incorporate ideas, if not faculty, from two different disciplines into a writing intensive course. Young said

that there were real "faculty development issues" and that there would be "significant development costs" in implementing this part of the proposal.

Biology professor Michael Ketrick, who has developed and taught interdisciplinary courses with Philosophy and Religion professor David Murphy, expressed his discomfort with the preliminary analysis of the proposal issued by the Vice President for Academic Affairs.

Among other things, the report fails to adequately address the problems relating to setting up such a course. "I do not want to see a certain course retitled [such as the current Comp II subject courses] and put up as an interdisciplinary course."

Ketrick added that interdisciplinary courses take tremendous effort to produce, making the fifty or so sections needed per semester seem like an overwhelming task.

Due to his previous experiences with designing interdisciplinary courses, Ketrick ex-

See More Core, page 8

Communications	9	Freshman English (3)	9
English Composition I (3)		Speech (3)	
Speech (3)		Writing Intensive Interdisciplinary (3)	
English Composition II (3)			
Mathematics/Science	14-15	Elementary Functions (3)	14-15
Elementary Functions (3)		Statistics (3)	
Physics, Chemistry, Biology, or Agriculture (8)		Math Mode (0-3)	
Other (3-4)		Life Science-Biology/Agriculture (4)	
Health, Exercise Science/Military Science 2		Physical Science-Physics/Chemistry (4)	
Health & Wellness (2)			
Military Science Sequence (2)		Personal Well-Being (2)	2
Humanities	15		
select 5 courses from 4 areas		Philosophy/Religion Mode (3)	9-17
Philosophy/Religion		Aesthetic/Literature (3)	
Literature		Foreign Language (0-8)	
Foreign Language		Aesthetics-Fine Arts (3)	
Aesthetics			
Social Science	9	History (3)	6
two choices		Social Science (3)	
Two course history sequence plus one		new requirements	
social science course		Computer Science (0-3)	1-10
One history plus two social science courses		Freshman Seminar (1)	
		these courses can double-count	
		Communications Mode (0-3)	
		Intercultural (0-3)	
total LA/S core	49-50		
Discipline Driven LA/S	10-11		41-61
Foreign language (BA)/math, science,			0
social science, computer, logic (BS)	12		
total	72		47-67

The Current Core VS. the LSSP Proposal, more on page 4

Letting A Presence Be Known

by Katie Riley

"Enough!" People United Against Rape took place last Wednesday. The march was sponsored by The Women's Resource Center, was part of the 7th Annual Rape Awareness Week.

The Women's Resource Center's Public Relations Director, senior Almee LeBaige said the center's goal was to "let people know rape isn't just in dark alleys or behind bushes." More and more, date rape is becoming prominent on college campuses.

The center hung nearly 894 purple hearts to try and strengthen this message. The hearts represented "courage in battle," said LeBaige. "We point out that is what these women went through...battle."

The number of hearts represent the number of Truman students that will be raped based on a statistic that stated that one in four female students will be sexually assaulted in their lifetime.

The marchers walked silently through the

Student Union Building, north on Franklin Street and east on Normal Street to signify the pain victims have to suffer in silence. They then passed in front of the residential colleges on Dorm Row chanting to signify the need to "realize and speak out about rape and be angry about it," said LeBaige. "Anger because of ignorance and because the one-in-four statistic shouldn't be happening." There were a few comments reportedly yelled from Missouri Hall in opposition to the marchers but LeBaige said apologies were made later.

An estimated 150 students and faculty came out in spite of the rain and cold weather to hear the speakers, march against rape, and be serenaded by the Unique Ensemble in Kyle Hall. The center was very happy with the turnout, especially the number of male supporters. Bob Mielke, professor of English, spoke briefly before the march about an incident when he defended a po-

See March, page 2



Photographs by Mitsuru Nakamura on page 11

Old Women Sun Bathing (30 December 1909). Taken in front of Union Station, Washington, DC.

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The Monitor

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Independent Quality Since 1995

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"Among people who have learned something from the 18th century (say, Voltaire) it is a truism, hardly deserving discussion, that the defense of the right of free expression is not restricted to ideas one approves of, and that it is precisely in the case of ideas found most offensive that these rights must be most vigorously defended. Advocacy of the right to express ideas that are generally approved is, quite obviously, a matter of no significance."
-Noam Chomsky

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Student Senate
would like to remind you
that **OCTOBER 4** is
the last day to
REGISTER to VOTE

**Your voice
doesn't
matter...
If you Don't
Vote!**

Also...Congratulations to Susan Burgess,
the new Junior Rep.

March, cont. from page 1

tential rape victim. He said he chose to speak because "someone very near and dear to me was allegedly raped. I never really saw the before and after effects." He remarked how difficult it is to "put the genie back in the bottle. The effects of rape take years, sometimes decades to undo."

Mike Hatzman, a junior from Chicago, said he was marching because he "thought it would be interesting. Even though I'm a male, I see what you're coming from."

"Some marchers came in groups, like Amanda Polking who brought her three roommates and their dog as support. Polking, a junior from Omaha, said she was marching because of "personal experience."

Her roommate, Renee Ducker, a junior from St. Louis, said rape is "really sad. It's something unbelievably painful to see your friend go through. It's so disturbing that we even have to worry about something like this."

Sara Miller said, "It was a really good experience for us all to share together. If people only thought about rape for that week with the hearts and the ribbons than at least they thought about it."

The WRC is happy to answer any questions from women or men and invite students to stop by their office, located in the front hall of Kyle.

They urge any victims of rape to call the police immediately after the attack or go to the hospital where a "rape kit" will be used to help defend the victim in a sexual assault trial. LeBlanc also said a counseling system called the Victims Support Services can be reached at 665-0021, 665-1617, or 665-0020.

Burning for a Hypnotist

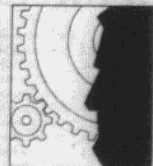
by Jill Jeffrey

I had the pleasure of attending a show put on by Jim Wand, master of the mind, last Saturday in Baldwin Hall. It was one of those Parents' weekend activities. As you may have guessed by his title, he is a hypnotist.

Many people were there because they wanted to be hypnotized. I thought I would want to, but I couldn't because in my apartment the smoke detector goes off every time we use the oven, and I used the oven approximately ten minutes before my departure. Dr. Wand said you had to clear your mind, and I couldn't, since I was worried about both the apartment burning up and our downstairs neighbor being angry about the alarm going off and no one being home.

But there were plenty of volunteers who went up without me. I think it was something like 26, both parents and students. You could tell some of the parents weren't entirely thrilled about doing that. He had everyone say their name and something

they'd like to work on in their lives, like nail-biting or weight loss. I would have said, "I'd like to bend steel with my mind," but again, the oven anxiety. I didn't want to gyp Jim.



I couldn't really tell if people were hypnotized. It was my first thing like that. In some of the activities, you could tell that people weren't.

There were two notable exceptions; a lady on the end with an orange jacket and a guy on the other end with a yellow hat. They were extremely convincing. Perhaps there is something about sitting on the end that makes you more easily hypnotizable.

Anyway, even if people weren't really in "that place," most people really pretended pretty entertainingly. Plus it was free and sold out, which lends an aura of excitement.

I think a lot of people bellyache about SAB, and maybe they shouldn't, because Jim Wand was pretty good.

meetings and deadlines

Monitor meetings:
Tonight, 3 October, OP 15c @ 9:00
Tuesday, 7 October, OP 15c @ 9:30
Sunday, 13 October, CAOC work room.
Deadlines for 11 October issue:
10 October for reviews, artwork, and opinion pieces.
11 October for everything else.

Did you know that SPLASH PAGE COMICS also rents hard to find movies?

Come in and check out our section including titles like:
Reservoir Dogs Absolutely Fabulous Clerks
Highlander TV Series Bells: Epique School House: Rocks
Monty Python And much more!

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SPLASH PAGE COMICS

1007 E. PATTERSON - 665-7623 - MON-SAT 12-6

TRUMAN

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S UNFIT

Dem Moslems Ern't as Edjumakated as Wer'en

We are sure that the Stanton Garden is as aesthetically pleasing to the entire campus as it is to us, but until early this week there was a quite unpleasant sight on one of the ledges. A plaque that contained a poem was attributed to a "Mohammedan Sheikh." Here is what Dr. Tal Hargy had to say about it:

"The plaque's insensitive inscription by using the Neanderthal incorrect term 'Mohammedan' for the followers of Islam is reflective of both a discredited Eurocentric world view and a woeful ignorance of the Muslim religion. It is incredulous that those responsible for the wording can be so out of touch with reality and the truth. Any soundly educated person would know that adherents to Islam are known as Muslims and are not labeled after the founder of the faith."

For those who enjoy racial and ethnic slurs, a plaque containing the phrase in braille remains to offend those who could not have seen the ignorant passage.

Crime Watch

We're sure that most folks have recognized the construction going on around Normal and High Streets: the buildings keep getting larger and uglier and the streets are just as bumpy. Fortunately, the streets are getting a facelift. The little facelift offers young vandals a chance to leave their mark in concrete for generations ahead to enjoy.

Usually the vandals are not to clear about who they are, "K.L. + P.M." is about as clear as most messages get. This time, though, a member of *The Monitor's* crack secret reporting pool caught some perpetrators in the act, and their initials spelled "SAB."

That is right kids, the Student Activities Board (or some prankster trying to make them look bad) is publicizing itself in new ways that will last for years to come. Our crack reporter also got a license plate number as the vandals hopped into their truck (possibly a Chevy Blazer) and sped away. If anyone on SAB has Tennessee plates and

TENNESSEE

627-FZB

the number "627-FZB," you may want to explain your penchant for vandalism to your fellow Board member.

Room Service, Please

Student Senate traveled to beautiful Hannibal, MO for their Fall Retreat on the weekend of 21 Sept. Vice President Lisa Kays said around 30 members went for the day and a half-long brainstorming session. They stayed at the Ramada Inn Conference Center and ate pizza at night and donuts in the morning before leaving.

When all was said and done, some good ideas were tossed around, goals were made and about \$1000 of our money was spent. Senate moved, in their 15 Sept. meeting to spend no more than \$975 for the retreat. Ms Kays said they spent about \$840.

At any rate, those ideas better be good, those goals better be met, and the donuts have better have tasted damn good. Once again, thanks to the University for putting our money toward quality items such as bearclaws and peppermint.

Truman Quote of the Issue

When Truman heard that John Kennedy was available for dinner at the price of \$1000 a plate, he wrote down the following:

"When the party of people goes high hat on a cost basis, it no longer represents the common every-day man-who is the basis of the Democratic Party."

Found in Strictly Personal and Confidential,
edited by Monte H. Puer.



ELECT BOB GIOVANNINI



Democrat for Adair County Assessor

November 5
Paid for by Committee to Elect
Giovannini Assessor, Charles
Giovannini, Treasurer

2 Blocks from Campus!

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Kirksville, Mo

The Castle Studio

Walk-ins Welcome

Full Service Salon for
Men and Women

NEXUS

PAUL MITCHELL

REDKEN

Matrix

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Opinions

"I've got something to say, sir, I'm gonna say it now." - Phil Ochs

Pinnocchio and Bosnia

by Seth Doust

This summer I took my daughters to the movie theater to see the new version of "The Adventures of Pinnocchio." As I recalled, the moral lesson of this children's tale was to encourage respect for the idea of honesty. Whenever Pinnocchio would lie, his nose would grow and he would get into deeper trouble. The moral lesson was that it was good to tell the truth even when the truth reflected negatively upon yourself.

What was amazing to me was that this new version of Pinnocchio "deconstructed" the integrity of the story. To escape from the whale's belly, Pinnocchio began to tell lies. "I hate you, Papa." I don't want to be your son." I wish I'd never found you." And as he told lie after lie, his nose grew and grew. Eventually, his wooden nose became so long that it pushed open the whale's throat and the whale choked Pinnocchio and Papa out of its belly and into the sea. At the end of the movie, Pinnocchio, who was now a real boy rather than a wooden puppet, would tell a lie, press the palm of his hand to his nose, and smile broadly.

As a postmodern reviewer might say, this new version "erased" the moral mythology of the story. The result was that the clever style of telling the story and the beautiful context through which the story was told became the exclusive point. The moral notion which had been embedded in the story became the non-point.

I wondered: What was the moral education that my daughters were getting from

viewing this film? My eldest daughter whispered to me as Pinnocchio started telling lies in the whale's belly, "Daddy, look, Pinnocchio is lying in order to save himself and his father." I also wondered to what degree this new version of Pinnocchio was a sign of the times?

The cynicism which undergirds this new version of Pinnocchio is no different from the cynicism which undergirds the sophistry of many Balkan power elites and most Western world leaders dealing with the conflict in Bosnia. The reason that the world has focused on the Bosnian conflict is more evil or more violent or just more unjust than other conflicts in the world. The reason is because Bosnia has become a theater, a global movie screen upon which the world witnesses a horrifying moral tale.

Like my daughters, we are influenced by this tale in which fraud and dishonesty reign supreme. Like my daughters, we are amazed as we watch individuals like Slobodan Milosevic, Radovan Karadzic, and Ratko Mladic successfully themselves with lie after lie. Like my daughters, we are stunned as we watch US diplomats gallop the truth, press the palm of their hands to the tip of their noses, and smile broadly.

Unlike my daughters, we know that we ought to be offended. Crime, Emile Durkheim said, is an act which offends the collective sentiment of society. If genocide no longer offended the collective sentiment of world opinion, is it no longer a crime against humanity?

Vote Wisely Faculty

by David Robinson

In the spring of 1995 I wrote an opinion piece for this publication, calling for a radical change, arguing that our liberal arts and sciences mission would not be credible unless we restructured our curriculum so that it no longer looked

like the teacher's college program that we inherited from an older mission. The article recommended that we model our curriculum on those of nationally ranked liberal arts colleges. Since I had been so bold to state such a criticism and prescription, the editors of *The Monitor* have asked me to say something about the Liberal Studies Program Proposal (LSP), soon to come to a vote of the faculty.

This article is a tougher one for me, for a number of reasons. For one thing, there is now a proposal on paper which I must consider. Secondly, shortly after I wrote that first article, the Social Science Division elected me to be one of their representatives on the Undergraduate Council. That group worked throughout the summer of 1995, and all the following academic year, and cobbled together the plan that became the LSP. I found the process very frustrating, came out on the losing side of nearly all the close votes, and once again went into print (this time in a letter to the *Index*) when our Council voted not to ask the faculty to vote on whether to accept our plan. Fortunately the Faculty Senate had the wisdom to reverse our decision.

Imagine my surprise and here I reach a third reason why it is difficult for me to take a position on the LSP—when the new Undergraduate Council elected me to be their chair! If the faculty votes approval of the LSP, I will be running the meetings that work out the campus-wide implementation. One of the student representatives on our council

called publicly for me, as chair, to support the LSP and to do everything I could to encourage my colleagues to vote for it. A Faculty Senator privately urged me to do the same.

The point of recounting my personal odyssey is simply to explain why I have not taken a strong stand to support the LSP. My one great victory (a victory I share with all the faculty) is that we will be voting at all. I hope we have established a precedent. So I certainly do encourage my colleagues to vote. DO VOTE, FACULTY! Read the LSP, read the Vice President's implementation study available in your Division office (or from your Faculty Senator), consider how the LSP would affect your work and that of your students, and then vote.

Like my daughters, we are influenced by this tale in which fraud and dishonesty reign supreme. Like my daughters, we are amazed as we watch individuals like Slobodan Milosevic, Radovan Karadzic, and Ratko Mladic successfully themselves with lie after lie. Like my daughters, we are stunned as we watch US diplomats gallop the truth, press the palm of their hands to the tip of their noses, and smile broadly.

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Imagine my surprise and here I reach a third reason why it is difficult for me to take a position on the LSP—when the new Undergraduate Council elected me to be their chair! If the faculty votes approval of the LSP, I will be running the meetings that work out the campus-wide implementation. One of the student representatives on our council

called publicly for me, as chair, to support the LSP and to do everything I could to encourage my colleagues to vote for it. A Faculty Senator privately urged me to do the same.

The point of recounting my personal odyssey is simply to explain why I have not taken a strong stand to support the LSP. My one great victory (a victory I share with all the faculty) is that we will be voting at all. I hope we have established a precedent. So I certainly do encourage my colleagues to vote. DO VOTE, FACULTY! Read the LSP, read the Vice President's implementation study available in your Division office (or from your Faculty Senator), consider how the LSP would affect your work and that of your students, and then vote.

Like my daughters, we are influenced by this tale in which fraud and dishonesty reign supreme. Like my daughters, we are amazed as we watch individuals like Slobodan Milosevic, Radovan Karadzic, and Ratko Mladic successfully themselves with lie after lie. Like my daughters, we are stunned as we watch US diplomats gallop the truth, press the palm of their hands to the tip of their noses, and smile broadly.

Unlike my daughters, we know that we ought to be offended. Crime, Emile Durkheim said, is an act which offends the collective sentiment of society. If genocide no longer offended the collective sentiment of world opinion, is it no longer a crime against humanity?

Essential Skills	
Freethought Writing (3)	
Speech (3)	
Elementary Functions (5-3)	
Statistics (3)	
Computer (3)	
Personal Well-Being (2)	11-17
Through 1990	
2000 and Beyond	11-14
Media of Inquiry	
Communications (5-3)	
Life Science-Biology (4)	
Physical Science-Physics/Chem (4)	
History (2)	
Social Science (3)	
Philosophy/Religion (3)	
Fine Arts (3)	
Literature (3)	
Mathematics (5-3 initially, 3 as of 2000)	
Through 1990	23-29
2000 and Beyond	26-29
Interconnecting Perspectives	
Interdisciplinary Writing Intensive Jr (Sem. 3)	
Intercultural (5-3)	
Foreign Language (5-4)	
Practicum Program (1)	
Total through 1990/2000/2000	38-41/41-50
BA or BS requirements	6
Typical Grand Total through 1999	54

THIS MODERN WORLD

ONE AGAIN, WE'RE PLEASED TO PRESENT BOB DILE IN HIS OWN WORDS! (NOTE: THIS WEEK WE HAVE ARBITRARILY DECIDED TO REPRESENT EX-SENATOR DOLE AS THE LOVABLE "BOB'S BOY" CORPORATE MASCOT!!)

MY WIFE... DOES AN EXCELLENT JOB. AND WHEN I'M ELECTED, SHE WILL NOT BE IN CHARGE OF HEALTH CARE. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. BUT IN CHARGE OF ANYTHING ELSE, I DON'T SAY THAT.

I GOT A DOG NAMED LEADER. I'M NOT CERTAIN THEY'VE GOT A FILE ON LEADER. HE'S A SCHNAUZER. I THINK HE'S BEEN CLEANED. WE'VE HAD HIM CHECKED BY THE VET BUT NOT THE FBI OR THE WHITE HOUSE.

HE MAY BE SUSPECT, BUT IN ANY EVENT, HE'LL GET INTO THAT LATER. ANIMAL RIGHTS OR SOMETHING OF THAT KIND. BUT THIS IS A VERY SERIOUS ELECTION!

by TOM TOMORROW

IT WAS SORT OF GO THROUGH MY MIND. BUT SHE MAY HAVE A LITTLE BLOOD BANK IN THE WHITE HOUSE. BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT. WE NEED IT. IT DOESN'T COST YOU ANYTHING.

THESE DAYS, IT'S NOT ALL YOU GIVE AT THE WHITE HOUSE-- YOUR FILE. YOU HAVE TO GIVE YOUR FILE. I KEEP WONDERING IF THERE'S DOWN THERE, OR ANY BOW.

THESE DAYS, IT'S NOT ALL YOU GIVE AT THE WHITE HOUSE-- YOUR FILE. YOU HAVE TO GIVE YOUR FILE. I KEEP WONDERING IF THERE'S DOWN THERE, OR ANY BOW.

THERE YOU HAVE IT. TALKS! WHAT CAN WE POSSIBLY ADD TO THAT?

HE MAY BE SUSPECT, BUT IN ANY EVENT, HE'LL GET INTO THAT LATER. ANIMAL RIGHTS OR SOMETHING OF THAT KIND. BUT THIS IS A VERY SERIOUS ELECTION!

THESE DAYS, IT'S NOT ALL YOU GIVE AT THE WHITE HOUSE-- YOUR FILE. YOU HAVE TO GIVE YOUR FILE. I KEEP WONDERING IF THERE'S DOWN THERE, OR ANY BOW.

Letters

Send letters - not too long, and not short - to the editors in the CAP.

I Love You

Dear Monitor Staffers

I had only heard fleeting rumors about "the other newspaper" on campus until the other morning. I was in Barrett, early, and the papers had just been delivered. I had snagged the first *Index* when my eyes alighted upon *The Monitor*. Usually I am too late to get a copy so this morning I took two. I goggled and breathed a sigh of contentment within its pages.

From "All the News that's Unfit" and

your guide to using the new motto -

Memories of W a t m a r t and your coverage of the

Democratic convention, I was thoroughly pleased to read an alternative paper that actually had articles worth reading.

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Attn: Bruno Pontz Jones

RE: Conspiracy, Ron Brown assassination

My Jones

We are all aware that Secretary of Commerce Ron Brown was killed in a plane crash over Bosnia not too long ago. But few people recognize that Ron Brown was assassinated. I present the following evidence.

1) There was no flight data recorder on the plane that flew Ron Brown out to Bosnia. The military asserts that federal regulations requiring the presence of such data recorders did not apply in this situation because it was a military plane, not a civilian craft. Yet, the plane that flew Ron Brown out to Bosnia was the exact same one that carried Hillary Rodham Clinton and Chelsea Clinton overseas to Bosnia.

2) The government, and the controlling parties, have a tremendous interest in protecting the lives of the First Family, so it is impossible that they would have been sent on a trek across the ocean, into a war zone, and without a flight data recorder. The government is hiding something.

3) No other planes were cleared for take-off on the day of the crash. The weather was deemed far too hazardous to allow any aircraft, even the small plane, off the ground. And yet Ron Brown flew, on unknown orders to a vague destination.

4) The two soldiers indicted and charged in this incident could very likely be phantoms, names pulled out of a database or graveyard so that someone could be blamed and people would be put at ease over air safety. That it was a military mistake that could never happen in everyday life. They were probably the names of soldiers killed in the crash (that kind of plane required a pilot and co-pilot). Notice how neither of their names were ever released.

But why kill Ron Brown? Simple. The purpose of Ron Brown's trip was to teach the Bosnian commerce and industry how to become self-sufficient, i.e., independent of

the United States economy. He has been doing this for years, and it has severely impacted major US industries. Thus, the industrial complex has a strong interest in preventing his voice from being heard, and thus keep the US in control of the world. In every second and third-world country, American products dominate in the stores, and are cheaper and better than those produced locally. Hence, local businesses die and the world remains dependent upon the US.

Please consider this evidence, as it is felt that people must be notified and realize that they can not trust the government.

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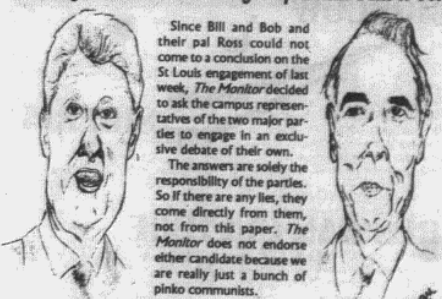
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The Parties Get it On

The College Democrats and College Republicans Duke It Out



The debate went like this: *The Monitor* gave questions to the Dems and Repubs to mull over for a few days. They then swapped their answers and wrote little rebuttals. On the left you will find the Dems' response, on the right the Repubs'. Their respective rebuttals follow in italics.

Looking back on the past four years, the country has prospered. Inflation has stayed very low and unemployment is down to a record low. Clinton has moved the country from the midst of a deep recession to increased economic and social prosperity and has led the country well in both domestic and international issues. This year, the election comes down to an easy choice.

Do you continue down the path toward increased economic gain with an attainable balanced budget, or do you want to vote for the party that calls for an inhumane slashing of existing social programs, an unfair tax reform that would prey on the people that need the most relief, and a budget deficit that would mirror the outlandish deficits of the Reagan years?

At this year's Republican National Convention, Republicans joined together to decide on the Party Platform and select the Dole/Kemp ticket. Tolerance was made a key word at the convention, not just in abortion but in everything. Where else but in the "liberal" as Colin Powell and an "conservative" as Pat Buchanan together, uniting for one common cause. Unlike at other parties' conventions this year, people were not kept from the Speaker's podium for their views that differ from that of the party. Rather, everyone was allowed their time, and the gap, which people say is immeasurable closed.

What type of power do you think the President actually has when it comes to enforcing drug policies or controlling crime?

President Clinton in the last four years has called for an increase in community education to battle the problems of drugs and crime. To break the cycle of poverty and crime, educational programs and economic prosperity must be the cornerstone of any plan. Under Clinton's leadership the DARE program as seen growth in grade schools around the nation, 100,000 police positions have been created for neighborhoods that need it most and 10 million jobs have been created. It's a good start.

During Clinton's term, drug use has been on the rise. Recently allegations have been made regarding rampant drug use among Clinton's staff, and the budget for the Drug War has been slashed. Meanwhile, on MTV, the President has been joking that he wishes he could have invented. He must start the war against crime and drugs by having strict penalties that are actually enforced. Then we must attack the societal decay that has left our youth without possibilities or hope.

Crime is primarily a local concern and can be dealt with adequately on a national level. To give the necessary aid, grants allowing states greater freedom in crime fighting were proposed by the Republicans and deflected by the Democrats. The president has a limited ability to enforce drug policies. However, the president has the moral obligation to utilize the "bully pulpit" to caution people on the dangers of drug use. With the "Just Say No" campaign the Reagan did this and statistics show that drug abuse, particularly among young people, dropped dramatically.

President Clinton has made it a priority to battle crime. The Brady Bill, which limits how easy it is to obtain a handgun, and calling for more police officers on the street were opposed by leading Republicans. The Democrats also take a hard line on curbing drug use. Despite the Republican claim, drug use among individuals was double what it is today than under the Reagan administration. The "bully pulpit" gives symbolic promises, what is needed is hard core legislation.

What type of international problems should the US have a responsibility to act upon and what should be the limit of US power in these instances?

The US plays a leading role in world politics. We must respond to humanitarian needs in addition to problems that affect our national interests. As our economic and social perspectives become increasingly global, we must be able to back the UN in helping to fight injustice and social degradation. We must be cognizant of global problems that have the possibility of turning into an international crisis. The world is increasingly interdependent. We must continue to come to the aid of developing countries in order to help create global stability.

Amazingly enough, the Republicans and Democrats theoretically agree on this issue. As Commander-in-Chief, Bob Dole will understand the needs of the global community and the military. He has worked with world leaders, and as a former military officer he has the character and integrity needed to lead this country into the next millennium.

During the Cold War, the US was seen as a superpower. Now that the Cold War is over, our status as a superpower cannot be undermined. In any instance in which US troops are sent to aid the UN or our allies, we must have clear, concise goals to work from, and our servicemen should be under the command of US officers. Any action that is taken by a branch of our armed services should serve to protect a vital national interest. To determine that vital national interest we must have a commander-in-chief that understands the global community and the military.

Now that the Cold War is over, the global scene has shifted. We must be able to protect not only our national interests, but international stability as well. It is in our best interest to respond in humanitarian cases as well as militarily. It is arrogant and naive that we only remain under exclusive American command. Of course we need clear concise national goals, but we must also follow the UN's leadership in the international arena.

Do you feel that there is a health-care crisis in the US today?

Yes. The health care system in the US is but a shadow of what it could be. Health care has for too long been a guarantee for the rich, while the majority cannot afford a routine check up. If Medicare gets cut under a Republican regime, we will neglect the people who need health care the most: the elderly, the disabled, and the children. We must instead push forward to include these people in new health care proposals.

The reason that there is a health-care crisis in the US today, is because the Democrats have been running Medicare and Medicaid into the ground when they controlled Congress.

It is the best of times, it is the worst of times. For those Americans who have affordable health care, it is the best of times, for our system provides health care second to none.

Unfortunately, there are people who do not have access to affordable health care, for them it is the worst of times. Our plan would institute common-sense reforms that would simplify the system, rather than create a larger bureaucracy. This plan would guarantee coverage of pre-existing conditions when changing insurance providers. Through competition and better management, we can provide affordable, quality health-care for all.

[The US] system provides health-care second to none

See Debate, page 9

Setting the Stage for Forgiveness

by Ann Price

This is, without a doubt, a politically volatile season. As you read this, campaigns are being planned and pots taken-all in the name of shaping democracy, all with the intention of tapping into the social and moral pulse of our nation. What seems to be lacking in all of the strategy and hoopla, however, is honest discourse. This is especially apparent with regard to the issues that deeply divide voters (and ultimately all people)—issues like abortion.

Who many people already exhausted by the endless rhetoric of both the Pro-Life and Pro-Choice movements, it may surprise some that there are any frontiers left within the debate. Even more shocking is that the dialectic approach taken by theatrical productions may provide the best forum yet for discussing the complexities of this issue.

For this reason, our very own Theatre Department, under the direction of Dr. John Schmor, has decided to put on a production of *Keely and Du*, a play by Jane Martin that promises to provoke debate about the fundamental framework underlying the abortion issue.

If a play still seems like an unusual domain for debating the highly sensitive and often inflamed aspects of abortion politics, be assured that it does the real drama justice.

be the most compelling evidence that women—as the ones most directly affected by the abortion dilemma—can move past coercion and domination to understand the human issue involved.

Although this is clearly not your typical abortion scenario, the play relies on this complete disenfranchisement and extreme context to challenge the views of each individual audience member. It does not preach, and it does not offer easy resolution. The best it can do is inflame emotional and intellectual nerves to the point of total absorption in the dilemma—a point that will hopefully give both sides a better understanding of their

term. By selecting Keely, a victim of rape, the group acknowledges that it wants to show the ultimate boundaries of forgiveness and protection of life.

As the play unfolds, the pressure from the pro-life guardians to convince Keely with reason and not just force is consistently met with her reluctance to let others interfere with her body and her life. Keely's relationship with Du, the pro-life woman who takes care of her while in confinement, proves to

opponent's views.

Apart from its unconventional treatment of the subject matter, *Keely and Du* is also unique in how it will be staged. As the first production in this year's mainstage season, it will be featured on the Baldwin Auditorium stage-literally. In what is known as a three-quarter "thrust" set, the performance will be surrounded on three sides by rows of audience members, with the front row only a few feet away from the actors. Not only does this require the audience to blend in, physically, to the world of these characters, but by running without intermission, the play asks for total emotional attention as well.

After having seen *Keely and Du* in rehearsal, I can honestly say that it is worth your investment of both time and thought. It transcends the limits of politics and religion, to ask for us, as humans capable of reasoning and compassion, can go in our relations with others. It skillfully creates the tension that debate feeds off of and encourages us to explore our own boundaries. All of this is why if you are a woman, if you love women, if you are religious, or spiritual or unsure, if you are a liberal or a conservative, if you vote at all, if you think you know where you stand on the issue, if you are Pro-Choice, if you are Pro-Life, if you believe in punishment, if you believe in the possibility of forgiveness, then YOU should see this play.

Keely and Du opens Tuesday, 8 October and runs through Saturday 12 October. Reserved tickets available for \$1, otherwise FREE admission. Performances begin at 8pm.

'Cause Chicks Dig 'Em

by Bryan Westhoff

It has taken me 19 long years, but I think I finally have girls figured out, at least musically. There are certain songs that, no matter what their musical taste, women love. Maybe each song sends out a vibe that causes a funny reaction with estrogen, or it could be our penis gets in the way of us fully appreciating the musical craftsmanship of these songs. Whatever the case, even though I like all of them, I can in no way experience what a girl must hear when she hears them.

Now I give to you The Top Ten Songs All Girls Love (guys, cut this out and use it to get the conversation going):

1. "Birdhouse in Your Soul" They Might Be Giants
2. "In Your Eyes" Peter Gabriel
3. "Dyer Maker" Led Zeppelin
4. "Brown-Eyed Girl" Van Morrison
5. "Blister in the Sun" Violent Femmes
6. "One Way Or Another" Blondie
7. "Dancing Queen" ABBA
8. "It's the End of the World as We Know It" REM
9. Any Song By the Police
10. Any Song By U2 (Achtung Baby or Rattle and Die)

To prove my point, I have always contended that girls buy the They Might Be Giants album *Flowers for Vase* ("Birdhouse in Your Soul"), while guys buy it for "It's the End of the World as We Know It."

Last year, while debating this with some

girls outside a dorm, a young man happened by. We asked him what was a better song on the album and sold him the theory. He said he liked "Birdhouse" better and argued it for a few minutes. Then he pulled me aside. He whispers to me, "Of course 'It's the End of the World' is a better song, but I'm trying to get the girls." Although the morals behind what he was doing are questionable, this young man proved my point.

Now some girl may tell you that she does not like a song on this list, or even multiple songs. But keep this in mind, and this is very important, she is lying to you. All girls love these songs. If this theory does not, she must have once been a man. That is the only possible excuse, and even then, if the truth was a woman trapped in a man's body, she would like these songs.

Please keep in mind that I am not to be considered as to think that there is not a master list of songs that all men love. However, being in the thick of being a man, it is impossible for me to distinguish what my own personal musical taste is, and what my male chemical makeup demands that I like.

If any women have made similar discoveries on the topic of male musical taste, I invite them to send their finds to me, in care of *The Monitor*.

We Can't Work it Out

By Kimberly Litch-Rutledge
Is the freshman 15 hitting hard? Or is it more like the junior 25? Have your clothes become an embarrassment? Are the doorways seeming to be a little too narrow?

One answer to such a problem, other than exercising your jaw by overeating, is playing racquetball.

At one time a student could go to Pershing with nothing but a partner and a mere knowledge of the game to play the sport. However, students are now forced to supply their own racquetball equipment. Pershing no longer has racquets or balls for students' personal use at its years past. The supply they had appeared to have made its way to racquetball heaven.

This is only one complaint students say they have about Pershing's less than welcoming facilities. Other complaints include the obscure times when the racquetball courts and the pool are open, the lack of facilities in the freeweight room and the lack of aerobic exercise machines.

While there is one room, the Wellness room, on campus equipped with a treadmill, a stairmaster, a Nordic Track, a rowing machine, and some other nifty machines, this room is only open to faculty.

There are some other options but you will have to be willing to spend a little cash. The YMCA has student memberships for a semester, a school year, or a full year. They have a fitness room with aerobic machines, a weight room with free weights and weights, an indoor track, a gym, a sauna, and some other nifty machines. Equipment is available with membership.

Two other options are The Gym, located in the mid-hall on Main Street, and Grinn Smith's new fitness center. Though the Rec Center may be thought of as a hassle to those who have to pay forth in tuition dollars and to those who have to listen to it being built next door to their room, it answers as though it may fulfill some sort of need and end up being a much needed addition to the University.

This is the return of Special White Space to the pages of *The Monitor*. For those of you who are new to this paper, we should explain a few things about the Special White Space (SWS).

First of all, *The SWS* is not to be confused with the *Sophomore Writing experience* (SWE).

The *SWS* serves a purpose, the *SWE* does not.

Secondly, *The SWS* is largely free of verbose statements about the meaning of life, love, and sex. For example, *The SWS* will never ask you to write about sports in school or the ethics of euthanasia.

The SWS requires nothing of you. It doesn't care what you think, although we strongly suggest that you read over the *SWS* and think about its meaning before enrolling in Comp II.

Special White Space

"Toby and Custer"

by C. Odgers



More Core, cont. from page 1

pressed that "It is not going to happen without real structural support."
There are other issues that will need to be ironed out if the proposal is accepted in the faculty vote. The communications mode has not been specified, the placement tests for the calculus and computer courses have yet to be thought out, no one is sure yet how an internship or study abroad would fit into the proposal, and the \$1 million that the VPAA analysis suggests is necessary to implement the proposal are not defined.

According to the VPAA's report, around 50 percent of incoming freshmen would test out of the computer course. That still leaves approximately 750 students who will need to have access to computer labs on a more regular basis than is now possible.

If the proposal is accepted, the second phase of work will begin. This second phase will consist of defining what the proposed courses are; deciding what courses will qualify for the Interdisciplinary Mode, the Junior Writing course, and the Personal Well-being course; and deciding who will be the ones to make these decisions.

According to Young, "Undergraduate Council will use committees" to decide. Whether those decisions will come before a full vote is not known. The core proposal almost did not come before the full faculty for a vote.

In February of last year, Undergraduate Council was split over whether they should let the full faculty vote. Bryce Jones and his supporters thought that the faculty need not vote; they could make their voice heard through Faculty Senate and the Council. The decision resulted in giving the entire faculty the vote, but even the definition of "faculty" created problems until the middle of September.

If the proposal fails, no one knows whether the process will begin again. Young said, "Faculty Senate will not reopen discussion" for a few years and "we will probably continue to criticize both systems" either way. Other faculty members that were interviewed expressed hopes that if it fails a new search will begin soon after.

Vote, cont. from page 4

Two paragraphs ago I stated that the interdisciplinary course would replace Comp II, though that statement may well be inaccurate. At the 11th hour (or, more accurately, during the 15th week last semester), the Faculty Senate added the Communication Mode of Inquiry as O-3 hours, possibly doubled-counted. The LSP says nothing more about what this course might be. In the forums on the LSP we heard about plans for including a sociology course or a visual-arts course that could double-count in the Modes, but, again, this has to be worked out.

So much has yet to be worked out that the vote on the LSP is really, more than anything, the faculty's vote of confidence that their faculty governance bodies and administrators can and will carry out this plan in a desirable fashion. In this connection the extended interim status of the Vice President is worrisome.

I am also concerned about one statement from the Faculty Senate on the CWIS conference, "THEVOTE." "Senators concurred that should the faculty retain the existing core, there would be no initiative to change the core for several years." This statement may well reflect reality, but I for one do not share its take-it-or-leave-it attitude.

We will, hopefully someday soon, find a suitable Vice President who wants the job, and we elect our representatives to Councils and Senate every spring. Faculty have a strong voice, and I hope they will exercise it, especially now, and will continue to do so.

Where to Get Good Info

The office of the Vice President for Academic Affairs—you may request copies of all sorts of reports here.

Pickler Library—some items will be on reserve the first time you check. For others (such as search committee minutes), you must badger until they eventually relent.

The Recycle bins in McClain—you can find all sorts of neat records (addresses, social security numbers, etc.) in the blue bins on the second floor.

How to get Letters

Part 1, Purple Hearts: Campus Eyesores

by Sam T. Gammot

I could hardly go anywhere last week without hearing or seeing some overzealous student issuing rape propaganda. Apparently the goal was to end rape by making everyone painfully aware of it.

How realistic is this strategy? To answer this, we need to look at rape and how it occurs. I certainly would not deny that rape is a menace to our society. Men who commit rape have so poor an understanding of sex and gender roles that they should be considered nothing short of mentally ill.

However, is it really surprising that such a state of affairs has developed in America today? The recent Feminist uprisings have caused our tried and trusted gender roles to be skewed beyond recognition.

Sexuality has become a free for all, lack-

ing any moral character. Is it any wonder that many men have been left confused and even hostile toward the weaker sex?

Furthermore, protests like those seen in the previous week only serve to irritate our already wounded sexual identities.

If an end to rape is truly what is desired, then perhaps we should rethink some of our social changes which have been labeled "progressive."

Regarding more immediate action, girls should look for answers in a more productive fashion than marches and fliers. I suggest that you look to a source that has yet to let us

**GIRLS SHOULD
LOOK FOR
ANSWERS IN A
MORE PRODUCTIVE
FASHION THAN
MARCHES AND
FLIERS**

down.
"In your quietness and your trust will be your strength."—Isaiah 30:15. Timeless wisdom.

Part 1, Confused by Linguistic Mutations

by Phil R. Space

Tonight, in football practice, I witnessed approximately 75 feminists and a few gender-confused males chanting and cheering in front of the Pershing Building. They carried torches like a modern-day lynch mob, hell-bent on destruction.

The screams echoed down to us on the field and rang in my head. My mind was removed from football. "NO means GO! NO means GO! NO means GO!"

These Gloria Steinem-inspired females fired off a string of blurry cheers.

This episode sent me thinking of how difficult it is in today's society, when the value of education has disappeared, to decipher what girls are really asking for. "No" really does sound like "Go."

Rather than waste their time listening to

the screaming of Tori Amos, these marchers should have made an appointment with the Truman State University Cheerleaders, or the Purple Pride; perhaps they could have gotten some pointers.

Those women really know how to pronounce "SCORE!" I know that those organizations expend a lot of energy, hard work and training into their pronunciation. If you're going to take the energy to do something, at least do it right.

I blame this recent madness on the likes of Gloria Steinem and NOW. More feminists should take up team sports to develop a better work ethic.

Maybe then we could understand what it is they want from us; henceforth, decreasing the number of rapes in America by as much as half.

Debate, cont. from page 6

While the Democrats have been running their Medicare campaign, the Republicans have been taking steps to prevent Medicare and Medicaid from going bankrupt. Without intervention Medicare will be bankrupt in six years. It is time for a bipartisan effort to preserve these programs.



Is there a need for campaign finance reform?

Yes, the campaign finance laws are an outdated set of guidelines that allow for outrageously expensive campaigns. The more money candidates spend, the more likely they are to be elected. Right now there are no restrictions on monies given to a political party. This makes it difficult for an independent candidate to run successfully, and also makes the average citizen unable to run without a large budget (Ross Perot anyone???) Finance reform will allow merit, not money to be the overriding issue concerning who gets elected.

Better management and a more cohesive structure for our nation's health care system is something we all seek. But while tinkering with our current structure, we must be sure we do not retract services from those who need it. Coverage for people with pre-existing conditions who wish to change providers is a major issue but let's keep in mind that an initial barrier to these same individuals is obtaining health care coverage in the first place. The government has a responsibility to see that people are not reduced to strictly economic units.
P.S. Charles Dickens is not a Republican (see her here)

Yes. Any advancement made in this area will come from a bipartisan effort. Only through the work of both parties can an agreement be reached on this issue.

True.



We agree on the need for campaign finance reform. This coupled with the Republican tax lobby reform and ban on gift giving will help restore public confidence in our government, and our election system.

How will the party make it easier for students to attend university?

President Clinton has made higher education a priority. AmeriCorps, started under his leadership, helps students by providing jobs that benefit the community while allowing them to work off their loans. Clinton has recently proposed a tax credit to families that will allow them to send their child to two years of higher education for free. Education is an investment in the future. Higher education should be available to anyone who seeks it, regardless of socioeconomic status.

The Republican Plan will increase both the number and volume of student loans. It will also produce more money available for loans by eliminating some of the bureaucracy in the direct loan program. Additionally, the Republicans have increased Pell Grants to their highest amounts ever and have protected programs for minorities and the disadvantaged. This increase in loans coupled with a balanced budget and tuition tax credits will save current students thousands of dollars a year, while making college more obtainable.

We must give Bill Clinton a great deal of credit for taking on the Republican cause of giving tuition tax credits. The preservation of higher education is on the top of the agenda for both parties, both parties understand the need for it. As we continue in our efforts to balance the budget, we must keep expanding educational opportunities so that we have the foundation to flourish.

Hmmm...I thought the Republicans cut Pell Grants for prisoners. Aren't they disadvantaged? Anyway, President Clinton has made it a priority to increase school loan funds and provide service opportunities to our youth such as AmeriCorps. The tax credit for college tuition (a Clinton Proposal) is one of the best ways to encourage young people to attend school and gain the skills necessary to compete in today's job market.

Come election day you will be faced with a choice. Do you want to support a candidate that has threatened the very people he claims to represent, the working class? Or do you want to stick with a candidate that has fostered economic prosperity by creating millions of new jobs while also sustaining services for those who need it the most? You make the call.

When Jack Kemp accepted Dole's invitation to join the ticket he stated, "It is within our grasp to renew America's promise, its possibilities and most of all its potential." The College Republican work towards seeing this goal accomplished on campuses across the nation. This is the time in which Republicans, no matter how far right, must unite under the single party banner.

"modern writers are faceless
servants of a commercial machine that churns anything
unique."
STEPHEN JAY GOULD

A Taste of ATO
festival of bands

featuring the likes of:
The Incontinentals
Miliquetoast
Folk Daddy
A Girl Named Stephanie
and
Buzz Dino!

Saturday, October 5
8:00 p.m.
312 S. Mulanix (@ the
ATO Plaza)
only 2 measly bucks
sorry, no alcohol allowed



Open
Poetry
Reading

Friday, October 4
Midnight in
the Surken
Garden

(OP 300 if it rains)



Australia Opportunity -- A new exchange program at the University of Newcastle. Please contact the Center for International Education Abroad (CIEA), Kirk Building 120, for more information. Students will be required to submit an application, an official transcript, three letters of recommendation, and a statement of purpose indicating precisely the outcome expected from the study abroad experience. An application deadline of October 4 is required for the February 1997 term.

Study Abroad Travel Grants for Educational Programs in Developing Countries -- The Council on International Educational Exchange is offering a Travel Grant to cover the cost of transportation from the United States to a Developing Country. Please contact the Center for International Education Abroad (CIEA), Kirk Building 120, for more information. An application deadline of October 15 is required for the Spring 1997 term.

Reviews



music film literature art

Stand Up Bass and Beers

by Lughan Messner

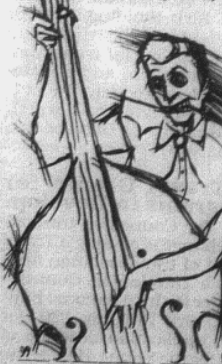
Four bands. Four stand up basses. One night of their insurgent country music.

The Waco Brothers, The Riptones, Robbie Fuks, and Moonshine Willy performed at Cicerone's night club in St. Louis on 20 Sept. Bloodshot Records, a Chicago label, brought the bands in for the Midwest Regional Music Festival.

The Waco Brothers started the evening with an interesting mix of traditional country and bar stomping rock 'n' roll. The two guitarists took turns leading the songs. Deano, looked like Buddy Holly if he hung around backstage at Velvet Underground shows, sung with a low tone like a young Ernie Tubbs on crack. On "If You Don't Change Your Mind," he belted about the woes of trying to convince a woman of his love. His voice boomed with sorrow but his body convulsed like Elvis before he was only shown from the waist up on television.

The other singing Waco, Jonboy, hailed from England, and you have not heard anything until you hear Johnny Cash's "Folsom Prison Blues" done with a thick accent. It sounded like Johnny Rotten had ended up in the wrong bar wearing a cowboy hat and drinking Lone Star beer for inspiration.

After pumping pavement into the crowd, an odd choice for this kind of show, The Riptones took the stage. The lead singer's knees wobbled as he played swing rockabilly.



that made the crowd holler and order more Old Style.

They also had washboard player, an element rarely used today. The funny thing about the washboard player is that he was wearing this tinkly little metal board on his gigantic frame. He was huge and had to bend over because if he stood straight he would hit his head on the ceiling.

The bass player straddled his bass and twanged away. Durling "Don't Touch My Hair," a surf number, he was practically on the ground, pounding the daylight out of his gigantic fiddle. After his set, he mentioned he has been playing rockabilly for years and there has always been an audience. He also mentioned the passing of bluegrass legend, Bill Monroe, and what a shame that was. I think I saw a tear in his eye.

After the fast tempo pace of The Riptones, a more traditional country singer took the stage. Robbie Fuks strolled on stage with an acoustic guitar and played his heart out. His voice had all the cracks and whines of a lot of country singers, but his lyrics are anything but orthodox.

"She Took a Lot of Pills and Died" and "Cigarette State" are fine examples of his out of the ordinary story telling. The first song dealt with the tragedy of suicide while "Cigarette State" praises North Carolina, for its fine tobacco products. He was dark and funny at the same time. A strange concept, especially for a country singer.

Moonshine Willy performed last with a mix of punk, folk, country, and who knows what else. The female vocalist belted out ballads of lost love as the rest of the band kept up at best they could. The band itself, for some reason, scared the hell out of me.

The bassist stood there with his arms covered in tattoos, the ukulele had her fair share of body art as well as looking rather punk, the violinist dressed in black and I could not even see the drummer.

They threw in so many styles, it is hard to describe them. This is probably a good thing, since stereotyping music genres have always caused trouble for many of the bands. The lead singer impressed me the most by changing string just under 30 seconds. Has to be a record.

I used to think I was born 20 years too late, but rockabilly and insurgent country is alive and well today and has not stopped rockin'.

music

The New Soul of Country

by Michael Roth

Unfortunately for fans of decent semi-traditional country, the mecca of Nashville has been barren of real talent since 1986. Artists like Steve Earle and Dwight Yoakam fought the system and turned country music into a viable, respectable art form. However, since this time the corporate interests of country music have churned out non-respectable artists more interested in money than in real music.

Luckily for Nashville's reputation, a thriving underground music scene has been carrying on the standards set forth by denigros like Hank Williams and Ernest Tubbs. One of the best, and now available, thanks to a new album released on Arista Country, artists has been BR5-49.

Making a living by playing for tips at local bars, BR5-49 proves that, yes indeed, country music still does have a soul left somewhere in an old honky-tonk. Their almost simultaneous releases BR5-49: Live From Robert's and BR5-49 showcase the type of talent sorely lacking in the music industry.

Named after an old Hee-Haw skit, the band utilizes the instruments most traditionally associated with country music: the upright bass, fiddle, mandolin and the high, lonesome sound of the pedal steel guitar.

Both albums highlight the band's amazing range with these instruments and the sounds they are capable of when properly employed.

Live From Robert's is one of the best live albums released since Frampton did his thing twenty years ago. Taken from one of BR5-49's now legendary six hour long sets, the songs run the gamut from traditional country to truck driving rig rock to the comical "Me 'N' Ople (Down By The Duck Pond)," a song about one of the long lost episodes of the Andy Griffith Show. The album is only nine tracks long, but the small amount of money one has to spend to purchase it makes it a worthwhile investment.

The second album from BR5-49, this time full-length, is an astounding debut studio album from a band with no previous experience in a studio. A single is currently in rotation on the cable channel Country Music Television, but this song barely touches the surface of the potential BR5-49 possesses.

Featuring more traditional country than their live album does, the disc reminds the listener of how real country music is supposed to sound. Hopefully, for those true believers out there, this band is a harbinger of better things to come.

film

Fettuccine and Passion

by Jill Goodfriend

For those who have a penchant for films about the underdog, or for any one who truly loves Italian food, *The Big Night* is definitely one to catch.

The story is set in eastern New Jersey in the late 1950s, and most of the movie takes place in a restaurant owned by Italian immigrants. The owners, two brothers: Primo (Tony Shalhoub, Antonio from "Wings") and Secondo (Stanley Tucci), are struggling to make ends meet because business is slow due to the success of another Italian restaurant across the street.

In order to help out, the owner of the rival restaurant, Pascal (Ian Holm), agrees to call his famous jazz musician friend to play at his neighbors' business.

The night of this alleged performance, the brothers throw a huge party, hoping their luck will change and people will begin to come and eat based solely on their outstanding food.

One very endearing aspect to this film is the characters themselves. Primo is a chef of great proportions and is very sensitive about his art of cooking. His brother is the business minded of the duo and is somewhat of a ladies' man. Both parts are played exquisitely by Tucci and Shalhoub.

Other well-acted parts are Minnie Driver's character Phyllis, Secondo's girlfriend, and Isabella Rossellini playing the sexy part of Gabriella. A few of the attendants to the party offer some comedy to this fairly serious film, which helped make the plot move along and the story more enjoyable.

Another great part of this film is the food. Even if you just tolerate Italian food, this movie will make you hungry. The characters love Primo's cooking to organic proportions, bringing some to tears and others to thoughts of violence. The camera was very often on the food itself, not on the characters, which also helped bring it to the central focus.

One negative that some might find with this movie is the ending. While it is beautifully filmed and completely realistic, those who like a neat and tidy ending may be disappointed. The plot is also predictable to some degree, but the film is not to be watched for plot alone; it has much more to offer.

So, if you get a chance over midweek break or if University Players ever brings this picture to campus, check it out. Perhaps you should couple it with a healthy helping of fettuccine garibaldi.

The characters love Primo's cooking to organic proportions, bringing some to tears and others to thoughts of violence

Student Art

Mitsuru Nakamura's works here were collected in over winter break last year during his travel through the United States. They represent just a sampling of the works produced during this tour.

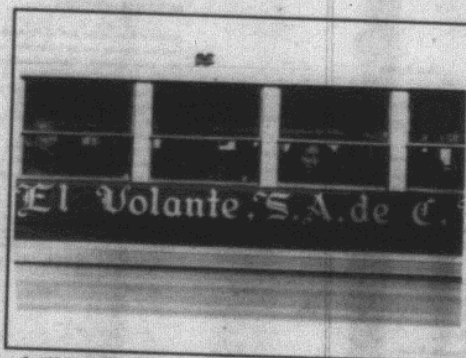
"I like to go out to photograph, especially people."



Girl Smiling (28 December 1995)
Taken on the train from New Orleans to Jacksonville



Little Policemen (1 January 1996)
Taken during the New Year's Parade on Broad Street, Philadelphia



Bus (25 December 1995)
Taken near the border between California and Tijuana



The Audience (1 January 1996)
Taken near City Hall, Philadelphia

"Street photography -- it sounds odd, but means a lot to me."
--Mitsuru Nakamura

Old Bones

ROBIN THE DRUNK ROCK SINGER
IS DOING HER GRANNY IMPRESSION, HUNCHED
OVER,
SCOWLING, AFRAID. SO I THINK OF ALICE,
MY DEAD GRANDMOTHER, AND HER CHOCOLATE
CHIP
COOKIES WAITING STILL NOT IN AN OLD HOME
BREAD SACK, THE STEAM COLLECTING IN DROPLETS
ON THE PLASTIC.

SHE WAS SPRY, PLAYED BINGO, WATCHED
HILL
STREET
BLUES
SMOKED CAMEL.

ONCE, AFTER WE SOLD HER HOUSE IN YARINA
I SAT UP IN BED, SWEAT COLLECTING IN DROPLETS,
LIPS,
AND HER VOICE, "SET
DOWN." WHICH SCARED THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF
ME,
AND I RAN TO MOM'S ROOM TO WARN HER.

WHAT'S IT CALLED? ALZHEIMER'S?
AH, YES. I. REMEMBER. NOW. AND THAT OLD
WHITE HOUSE, WITH TIERED GOLDEN CARPET,
WORN THIN BY FORTY YEARS OF MARRIAGE
THREE GRANDCHILDREN AND
THE TOWN MEN GATHERED FOR DISCUSSION.
RUDY, HER HUSBAND, WAS STUBBORN,
AN ASS. A TAUBIN. GERMAN. HARD,
WITH FINGERS OF SKIN AND BONE.

HE DRANK HIMSELF SILLY ON CHEAP
SCOTCH AFTER HE ONCE TOLD ALICE TO
GO! TO! HELL!

ALICE DIED IN THE WOOD CREEK HOME FOR THE
AGING.
SHE PINNED HERSELF BEFORE GULPING HER LAST
BREATH. WHILE THE PHONE WAS RINGING,
WHILE MY MOTHER DROVE FRANTICALLY, SLEEP
STICKING TO HER EYELIDS, WHILE THE STAIN
SETTLED,
HER WORDS WERE LINGERING . . .
"HOLD YOUR HORSES, RUDY, I'M COMING."

—MATT NELSON

Being There But For a Moment

So there I am in line with all the other
homeless schmucks looking for another
fifty dollar paycheck. David Hasselhoff
is off in the corner crooning himself
and attracting anorexic fourteen year old
hotties like I do army helicopters.
The guy with the orange megaphone
shouts out "Next!" It's my time.
"Swim out to that boat and bring back
the dummy." I don't like getting wet, so
I just reach out and pluck the mannequin
from the raft. "No! No! No! You swim out!
All right, let's try CPR. I'm dying, all right?
You save me." Now I'm thinking this guy's nuts,
but what the hell? I aim for his mouth, but I got
my limits too, you know. I spit him out on the
sand and he runs screaming. He tasted like salt.

—Ed Min

like spending the last few
dollars in your wallet,
splurging away the remnants of your name,
and with a hold on something temporary
a glimpse hidden within
tricks you:
as now,
as ever the station cannot be bought
by you, just as always shares tracks with a never.

you find yourself wealthy
as you sit watching others leaving
at 4:18 in the morning
when you can never afford to do more than pass by

—E Stover

3:44 p.m.

Wetco Sucks

WETTING THE RUFFY POLY SQUAWK (SHOUT SO)
AS I STOP ASIDE TO LET TWO WAVES OF FAT MEN BY
BONE SLAPS MY BUTT IN APPRECIATION
GIABLO AKA BLOOD & "FARBE YOU KISS"
BEFORE I LET HIM UP FROM WHERE HE

PUSHER

KA

DOWN

AND... HELL!

A YELLOW CANARY SONG HANDS MY CASH BACK
BUT I AM WITHIN THE FIVE MINUTE TIME FRAME
I WANT TO BE INVISIBLE TO ANYONE WHO CAN START
MY NAME
BUT NOT A POLICE PARTY BECAUSE IN REALITY
I'M SO BORED THAT MY REQUESTIONS ARE
POINTED AT THAT
VIOLATION

INSTEAD OF THE USUAL GET-THAT-BUTTS-OUT
I CAN BE AS NORMAL AS YOU WANT ME TO BE
I CAN PLAY THE PART OF THE INNOCENT LAMB
WILLING TO SPILL MY LIFE FOR A CAUSE
I CAN BE ANYTHING YOU WANT ME TO BE
SO THOSE WORDS I TOLD YOU WILL STAY TO MY HEARTS
WITH A SMILE

I SWEAR I CAN

BECAUSE I KNOW MY WACHSCHAUMPS CRUMBLING

UNDER MY

FINGER TIPS

BECAUSE I WANT TO FEEL NOTHING

OF PAIN AWAY FROM YOUR ARMS

YUNG KAO

