

# The Monitor

A Campus Collective

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

## Gun forum results in anger, petition drive

### Board of Governors did not seek student opinion before reaching their decision

story by | Takeshi Noto

On Wednesday, Sept. 15, in Student Union Building Room 2, Truman State University students showed rage against school authority at an Open Forum to discuss the arming of Department of Public Safety officers. Student Senate sponsored the Forum.

Over the summer, Truman's Board of Governors made the decision to abolish the prohibition of security officers to carry firearms on duty. Dr. Jack Magruder, the president of the University, then made the decision to provide security officers with firearms.

Lisa Sprague, director of the Department of Public Safety, David Hoffman, the dean of Student Affairs, and Jessica Neighbors, the student representative to the Board of Governors all presented the reasons for their decision, as well as the thought process behind it.

The forum went smoothly until all the speeches had finished and audience questions began. The first group of questions were mainly focused on why firearms were necessary for the security officers. Then questions shifted to why the Board did not consult students about the issue.

"London police don't carry a gun," a female student said. "Do you think the campus is more dangerous than a street in London?"

Sprague said there was much support from students, parents and faculty members. She said the decision to purchase firearms was not made as a reaction to one particular incident, but as a precaution.

She said the plan to change the role of DPS on campus had been an issue for about a year. In 1994, the state of Missouri approved DPS as a commissioned certified police department, which means the campus security office has the authority to work as a normal police department.

Students who took the issue seriously met Thursday at Washington Street Java Co. The students focused on the fact that the authorities did not notify the rest of the campus community about the purchase of firearms.

In this informal meeting, students decided to petition a ballot on the issue. If the students collected enough signatures, the student body would be able to vote on the issue during the

Sept. 23 and 24 Student Senate elections. Because the group did collect enough signatures, the issue will be on the ballot.

Neighbors said the petition cannot turn down the Board's decision but may encourage the Board to review this decision.

The Board started a discussion on the gun issue in June. Neighbors said the topic was routine, and had been discussed and voted on before, but had never been approved.

The Board voted to remove the prohibition on firearms in July. Neighbors said Magruder presented his opinion of approving firearms for security officers before the vote took place.

"The decision that the Board of Governors made was basically a go-ahead signal," Neighbors said.

The Board is made up of ten members, seven from within the state of Missouri and two from outside the state, who have the right to vote and one student representative. Neighbors said the Board of Governors visits the University once a month.

"I'm sad about the way everything went," Neighbors said. "I just didn't want the students to feel that nobody cares about their opinions, because we do."



photo by Leslee White

Students signed petitions to place the gun issue on the upcoming Student Senate election ballot.



photo by Leslee White

Saturday, students picketed the recent decision to arm DPS officers. The students sought attention from visiting high school seniors and their families.

## Students protest the arming of DPS officers

story by | Leslee White

As most probably know by now, there is a student-led movement against the recent DPS arming issue. Last Saturday, some of these students were in front of the SUB with petitions, talking with parents and students visiting the Truman campus.

Later, as the visitors filed out of Baldwin Hall, another group of students protested the arming of DPS officers. The students held signs with statements such as, "No Guns on Campus: No Matter Whose Hands They are in" and chanted, "Hey, hey, ho, ho, DPS guns have got to go."

The student group has no name and is not an official organization at Truman, but, according to spokesperson Jessica Post, they do have a mission statement: "We want

the right to vote on whether or not there should be guns on our campus." The group is made up of not only anti-gun students but also pro-gun students who are unhappy with the way the arming issue has been handled by officials.

If you are interested in this topic, there are plenty more activities planned by this student group in upcoming weeks and months.

The first activity is planned for this week. No matter which side of this issue you are on, you'll want to voice your opinion during Thursday's and Friday's Student Senate elections when the DPS issue will be on the ballot. If you are interested in being more involved in the student movement, there are other things you can do. The student group recommends students encourage parents and teachers to voice their opinions to the administration. Or students can be directly involved by speaking to the Board of Governors on October 29, when they meet in the SUB. If you are interested in doing this, send a memo to Warren Wells in McClain Hall. Be sure to include your name, phone number, and the topic on which you would like to speak.

No matter your opinion on this topic, I encourage all students, faculty, and staff to get involved in this important issue.

C O N T E N T S

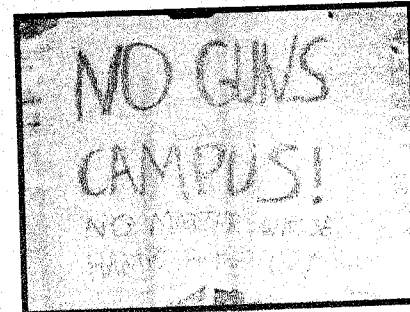


The Urge performed in Pershing Arena last Friday. See the story on page 7.



Film Club is presenting *Run Lola Run* this Friday in the SUB. Read the review on page 8.

Gun protest photo spread on page 12.



# 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 this right must be vigorously defended. Advocacy of the right to express ideas that are generally approved of is, quite obviously, a matter of no significance."  
-- Noam Chomsky



The town of Moberly has formed a most unholy union in the form of their newspaper the *Moberly Monitor-Index*. Well, at least half of the paper is cool.



**95¢ Margaritas  
ON Tuesdays  
\$1 Domestic beers  
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# letters

Send complaints or praise to the mailbox in the CAOC  
or e-mail us at [monitortrm@hotmail.com](mailto:monitortrm@hotmail.com)

Hey  
Monitor,  
It's a beer.  
Not your  
baby.  
J.P.

Got something to say? Write a letter to  
*The Monitor*. Letters must be typed to be  
considered for publication.

## References to Christ in the Ten Commandments incorrect

To whom it may concern:  
Sorry to criticize Leslee White's latest ef-  
fort against the legislation allowing the Ten Com-  
mandments to be posted in schools, but she has  
once again gotten her facts wrong in the Sept. 7  
article "Thank the Lord of the Religious Right."  
I propose that opinion writers check their  
facts to ensure a plausible argument? Her article  
could make many Jews very indignant. The  
references to Christ and Christianity were  
entirely out of line, as the Ten Commandments  
make no mention of either of these. It would  
be difficult, as Ms. White sarcastically  
states, for students to realize after seeing the  
Commandments posted on a school wall,  
that "we are all members of the flock of the  
Lord Jesus Christ," since these are the funda-  
mental laws of Judaism, which were only sec-  
ularly adapted as Christian standards. I am  
not attempting to defend the legislation, but it  
is obvious that the Ten Commandments were  
given by the government for their strong moral  
statements and not their allusions to Christian-  
ity as they contain none.

Sincerely,  
Katylin Mayhle

Ms. Mayhle,  
I did neglect to mention Jews. However, I  
was focusing on the Religious Right -- a funda-  
mentally Christian group. Yes, Jews and Chris-  
tians share the same God, the God specifically  
named in the Ten Commandments. Either way,  
it seems to have completely missed the point of  
the article. The rules of one specific religious  
group (people with the same deity) are not to be  
based on the diverse masses.

Leslee White

## Editorial writer contradicts himself

To whom it may concern,  
I recently read an article in the September  
issue entitled "Thank the Lord for the Reli-  
gious Right" and was appalled at how closed-  
minded the author of the article was. I pro-  
posed to write and incredible response to the  
article. Upon further research, I found out that  
Leslee White also wrote an article in the August  
issue entitled *Ten Commandments in  
Schools Violate Rights*.

At this point I was thoroughly confused. I  
didn't decide if White was a master of sar-  
casm or just a floundering weakling when it  
came to coming up with her own opinions. Ei-  
ther way, the contrast between the two articles  
makes the reader wonder what kind of person  
she is.

In "Thank the Lord for the Religious  
Right," Leslee White draws the readers into a  
fantasy like scenario in which a student with-  
out a hall pass sees the Ten Commandments on  
the wall of his/her school and immediately "see  
the error of their ways." Then in her Ten Com-

mandments in Schools Violate Rights article she  
says, "I think the posting of the Ten Comman-  
dments in a public school is in direct opposition  
to the constitutional separation of church and  
state."

White was obviously making an attempt  
at playing devil's advocate by writing these two  
articles, but only succeeded in making herself  
look like a fool. Next time White writes she  
needs to choose a side and stick with it in order  
to regain her dignity.

Sincerely,  
Shanna Sandmoen

## ITS's computer work worthy of praise

Dear Monitor:

I am writing to publicly commend Truman's  
Information Technology Services (ITS). Many  
of you may know ITS by its former title, Com-  
puter Services; however, this awkward, ineffi-  
cient, and just plain ugly name has recently been  
cast aside. What most impresses me about ITS  
is the great improvements made in the  
University's computer labs. Before, the lab in  
Pickler Memorial Library was often crowded  
and noisy, filled with students doing homework,  
writing e-mail, or surfing the Web. Now, thanks  
to ITS's hard work, the lab is calm and quiet.  
ITS has reduced the overcrowding in the Pickler  
lab by 67 percent, since now fully two-thirds  
of the computers in the lab either will not print  
or do not work at all. ITS should be congratu-  
lated for making the on-campus study environ-  
ment a little less hectic while saving the Univer-  
sity thousands of dollars. This cost-saving strat-  
egy is both simple and ingenious: computers  
that do not work are not subjected to daily wear-  
and-tear. These non-working computers will  
outlast their functional counterparts by years,  
if not decades. Non-working computers are also  
more attractive as they are not marred by the  
dirty fingers of users who may also forget to  
sign off properly or neglect to change their pass-  
word regularly.

I feel sure that the kinder, gentler Pickler  
lab is just one example of great things to come  
from ITS. I know that I, for one, am looking  
forward to new and exciting changes in the on-  
campus computer labs. I am so proud of the  
work ITS has done at Truman that I would like  
to propose the creation of a new campus orga-  
nization, Students Hailing Information Tech-  
nology Services. This organization would offer  
a public forum for students to share the joy and  
pride we feel whenever we set foot in an ITS lab  
and enter the fairytale world myriad passwords,  
network accounts and laser printing charges. If  
you're interested in joining Students Hailing  
Information Technology Services, please e-mail  
me at u865 for more information. Also feel free  
to include comments or advice. I will reply  
to all your suggestions as soon as I remember  
my Eudora password and can access my e-mail  
account again.

Sincerely,  
Christopher Mobley

# Tweak Your Mind

Did somebody really say McDonald's?



"I wouldn't rule out the  
possibility."  
- Matthew Bailey



"It hurts me to know that  
someone got paid to think  
that crap up."  
- Sean O'Brien



"I don't know about  
McDonald's, but somebody  
sho' be talkin' bout my ass!"  
- Jesus "Mullet" Christ



"Yes! In a high, sweet, clear  
voice!"  
- Wally "Ziegler"



"Your Mom said McDonald's!"  
- Kim Schultz



"What?!?"  
- Julie Guignon



## opinions

"If I've got something to say, sir, I'm gonna say it now."

- Phil Ochs

# Campaign contributions influence senators

opinion by | Jerry Schirmer

Last Wednesday, the U.S. House of Representatives voted for the second time to pass a bill banning soft money contributions to federal campaigns. Surprisingly enough, the bill passed 252-177, with people from both parties voting in its favor. Potentially, this will eliminate a very large amount of money from national elections. This reform and others like it certainly will offer a great opportunity for an expanded democracy in the US, in which the influences on politicians come more from the public and less from big campaign contributions.

Unfortunately, however, there is a strong doubt that the bill has any chance of passing the Senate. First, a similar bill passed the House last year only to be filibustered by conservative Republicans in the Senate. As a further insult, the bill, at that time, had a majority of votes in the Senate, although lacking in the votes to break the filibuster. An analysis of the situation today makes it somewhat apparent that little is likely to change. First, Jim Nicholson, Chairman of the Republican National Committee has already issued a statement declaring the soft money ban must be opposed because "it will give [the Democrats]

a massive electoral advantage." This fact is clear since the Democrats have been competitive with the Republicans over the past few years, despite a \$40 million advantage the Republicans have in funding over the Democrats.

Other Congressional Republicans have tried to paint this issue in terms of free speech -- contributing to a campaign, is, according to the argument, a form of expression, protected by the First Amendment. Nonetheless, they seem to ignore the fact that the proliferation of money in public campaigning has accomplished little except silencing the voices of millions. Furthermore, campaign contributions tend to be a relatively private means of influencing politicians. Few truly know the terms under which these large amounts of money change hands, and, in the end, the influence gleaned from these large contributions is anti-democratic -- a very narrow interest places a very large amount of money in the hands of our "leaders," extracting a benefit. This reality goes down to the very heart of what our government is based upon -- the equal right of every person to determine the path which our government will follow. I only hope that the Senate will have the courage that House has shown and will pass this bill on to the President's desk.

# Truman is not statue-worthy

opinion by | JJ Pionke

I know the school was renamed Truman State University primarily because we got a whole big chunk of money. Yet I wonder if those that made the decision really thought about whom Harry Truman was and if the University should really be named after him. After all it was Truman who made the decision to drop not one but two atomic bombs on Japanese civilian targets. Though Hiroshima and Nagasaki were both into war industries, their populations were more civilian than military. I am not saying that he was a bad leader or even a bad guy, but do we really want to honor a man that made that kind of decision?

My musings on the subject were brought about by the recently passed resolution of Student Senate to have a statue of Truman erected outside of McClain Hall. That got me to thinking about the ethics of honoring a man who killed so many. Of course the counter argument to this is that we study all sorts of leaders in our classes that out of necessity killed thousands and even millions of people. What is the line between hero and madman? I know that many consider Truman to be a hero, that he ended World War II and saved thousands of American lives by dropping those atomic bombs. Yet I know the Germans of the late 1930s and early 1940s considered Hitler to be a hero as well. Now before you all get up into arms about me comparing Truman to Hitler think about what I am saying for a moment. In the eyes of the Japanese I am sure that Truman is not viewed as a hero. Heroes are in the eye of the beholder.

Other than Truman ending the war and putting America into a position of power in the postwar era is there anything else that he

did to make himself noteworthy? The answer is yes; he helped to create both the United Nations and the North Atlantic Treaty Organization. He also fostered the "Fair Deal" to make America a better place and promoted the Marshall Plan, which helped to rebuild Europe. However he also got us into the Korean War. The end result was that he did a lot for not only Americans but also for Europeans.

Yet does the end justify the means? Revisionist Historians believe that Truman may not have had to drop any atomic bombs on Japan, especially when firebombing was so much more effective. They theorize that Truman ignored the possible peace options presented by the Russians and that he may have dropped the bombs to justify the staggering cost of the Manhattan Project. All these issues are fairly complex and as such are beyond the scope of this article. Many books have been written on Truman, his decisions, and the consequences.

In the end, I am not sure I like the fact that the school was renamed. However I know that I am not in support of a statue of him. Though he was from Missouri, did great many things that will forever be remembered throughout history, and was an overall nice guy, I can not honestly say I would want to see a statue erected to a man who goes against my ideals or who may have bent ethics to justify atomic bombs, invasions, or whatnot. If you guessed I subscribe to the Revisionist History group, than good for you! Of course in the end this is only my opinion. I will always respect Truman for who he was and what he did -- it is without argument that his decisions saved many lives -- but I would never go so far as to honor him in the ways this institution has.

# Truman administrators neglect living environments

opinion by | Ben Braun

Throughout this entire year, something has been troubling me. It's difficult to put my finger on it exactly, but it sounds something like this: BAM-SLAM-SMASH-BAZOOM-POW!!! Yes, that's it, it's the construction noises going on RIGHT OUTSIDE MY WINDOW. As anyone who lives in Missouri Hall, especially on the north side, can tell you, the Ophelia Parish renovations are loud. Extremely loud.

During the day, it's difficult to do anything in my room; whether I am watching TV or trying to listen to music or, god forbid, STUDYING, there is a constant stream of noise coming in my open window. And yes, my window MUST be open because there is no air conditioning in MO. Thus, my options are to either open my window and get noise pollution or close them and risk heatstroke. Couple with all this noise the fact that the destruction/renovation of OP throws up tons of dust which is horrible to both allergy sufferers and people who breathe (oh wait, that's everyone), it's rather miserable here.

I suppose I could go on and on bitching, but I think I would rather ask a question: Why didn't someone think about this beforehand? Yet again, our administration is failing to think ahead and be aware of the well-being of the students here at Truman. With the implementation of the Residential Colleges Program, everyone loves talking about how we want Truman to be a "living-learning environment," one that serves every aspect of the lives of students. The main problem with this is that our school administration consistently neglects the "living" aspect of that phrase.

When it comes to supporting scholarly activities, Truman does quite well. But too often, the students' living environment at Truman is given the short-end of the stick. I recognize the fact that

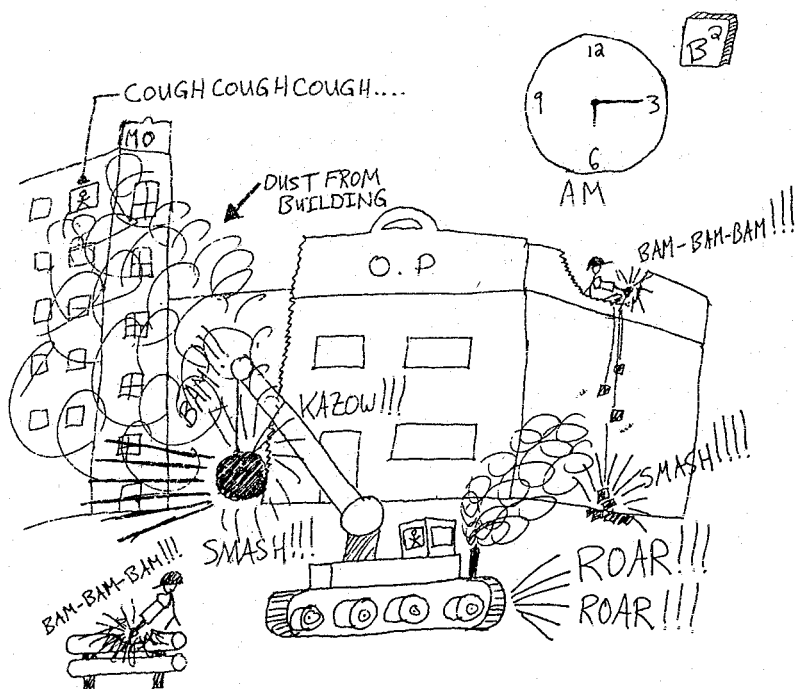
the OP renovations are a good move and will have a positive impact on our community of scholars; however, given the fact that our residence halls are far under capacity, why is the north side of Missouri Hall inhabited at all? Given the fact that jackhammers and bulldozers and other weapons of kind are being used on OP throughout the day, starting early in the morning, why weren't students placed in other halls

before being placed into the position of having such a detrimental influence come into their daily lives?

Likewise, given the severe parking problem that existed prior to the removal of so many spots on campus, why didn't the administration make sure that Truman had the parking resources to deal with the removal of these spots for construction use? And further, given that even more parking spots have been removed, why is there still no cap on the number of parking decals sold to the students? It is horrible that our school will sell (for \$50, which is no small sum) the right to TRY and find a parking space, though there is no guarantee that any will be open.

One of the most important issues on this campus of late, the arming of DPS with handguns, was also a decision made without any public debate that I am aware of. And while I believe that arming DPS is an unfortunate necessity, I feel embittered towards the people who made this decision without taking time to listen to the ideas and concerns of the people who live and work here at Truman. What could possibly be a larger community-impacting issue than bringing the presence of firearms into our home? None that I can think of, yet we had no input into this decision.

All these issues affect the daily lives of students on this campus, and it is precisely these things that will make a person either feel welcomed into a loving community or feel like just another fly on the wall who won't be missed when they transfer out of here and lower those precious retention rates. For Truman to live up to the standards our administration has set, we must be more attentive to the way the big picture affects the little things in life, as it is these little things that will make our experiences here either miserable or fulfilling.



- TRUMAN WEBPAGE



September 1999

# lithe, young bodies make me sick

Opinion by | John Nguyen

Every morning I open up my eyes to the world. I look at it. I ponder it. And every day of my life the world looks back at me. Do you want to know what I see? I see pretty boys and girls posing for me. Staring at me with beautifully clear eyes. I see lithe, young bodies holding onto revolutionary new products. I see sparkling and shining. I see action and intensity. I see adventure. I see five ads in a row for the same product. I see the necessity of a Guay brand gin and Marlboro cigarettes. I see 21 pages of advertisements before I see the table of contents in *Rolling Stone*. I see the world. I see the world of America. I see there are lots of problems and I see a good place to start.

I start my day with a shower. When I open a new bar of soap, I see Lever 2000 engraved on the bar. I walk into my living room where my roommate Dan is watching TV. Dave Thomas shows me what it's like to bite into a half-pound double cheeseburger. I didn't catch it all exactly,

but I think it has something to do with skydiving, massive amounts of LSD and an enormous selection of beautiful nymphomaniacs. While I walk to school, the girl half a block ahead of me has a Nike swoosh on her t-shirt. Eventually, I'll be home again and *Total Request Live* will be on MTV. I only watch it to get angry. And I do get angry. I get angry because in an hour MTV finds it impossible to play ten full-length videos. An hour. We get fragments of music. We get teased with music, despite the fact that we're watching Music Television. What we do receive in abundance though is advertisements. Yes folks, that's what this is all about. Do you want to know what I see through my plain old brown eyes? I see corporate America, looming.

I don't want to overreact. I'm not sure where the line can be drawn. Something is wrong, though. Isn't it?

The ten o'clock news was my first indication of this unsettling state of affairs in our great nation. On the news, I see life as it is. Although sometimes it is a gruesome affair,

(what with all the multiple murders, rapes, fires in orphanages, 90 percent chances of rain), no newscast I have seen compares with the sickening feeling I get when I flip through a *Rolling Stone*. There is only a slight amount of exaggeration on my behalf if any. At least the news doesn't expect anything from me. It is of the utmost import to advertisers that I am cool. I mean, they really want me to be cool. I admit, sometimes I don't feel totally cool but I need not fear any longer. They know what cool is. Not only that but, they're willing to show me. Actually though, and this is where I stop being sarcastic, I really don't care. Hell, I don't think anybody else should either.

I guess that's not entirely true. I do care on a different level. I care that this stops. Our country is turning into a corporate beast. A beast that has learned to latch on to three things: fashion, fun and sex. And with these three things, the beast is re-creating us, slowly and subliminally. You know what? I'm tired of seeing hip kids with tight pants doing hip things with their

hip friends. I'm tired of nonchalant models posing in mass-produced "originals." I'm tired of sodas that will make me fly and alcohol that will make me sexy. And finally, (I never thought I'd be saying this) I'm tired of beautiful women. And I'm tired of beautiful boys, too, I suppose.

Oh yeah, on a personal note, I don't ever want to hear the words Abercrombie and Fitch in a song again, even if it is a crappy pop song made by three very pretty morons. (Not that I'm slamming Abercrombie and Fitch or anything. But really, you've got to admit that it's pretty ridiculous.)

What I really want to know is, was America always this way? I mean, did this go on fifty years ago? Is this just the way things are? Am I just freaking out for no reason here? Things are getting so out of hand. 10-year-old kids are getting 60 dollar pants with 30 inch cuffs. 14-year-old girls are getting sports bras for their own form of nookie. All I know is that I don't want to be known as the generation that let the (yes, I'm going to cuss here) fucking corporations take over America.

Maybe it's not advertisements and advertisers that I'm mad at. Maybe it's the existence of trends that I'm mad at. I'm guilty. I've got big pants. I've got a chain. I like tongue bars. Trends. It's natural I suppose. I mean, I'm not blaming *Rolling Stone* and MTV necessarily. I understand that making money is making money and they need all the advertisers they can get, I suppose. I mean sure they used to promote counter-culture. Sure, they used to be revolutionary. Aw, fuck it. I'm pissed. Somewhere, a bunch of people with business degrees are figuring how to make you need their products. There's something wrong about that.

Everybody tells me I'm insane for being so angry at advertising. Something just doesn't click though.

Who knows? Maybe I'd be happy if I just did it. Maybe I'd be happy if I was alive with pleasure. Maybe I'd be happy if I was the real thing, or the taste of a new generation. Maybe better ingredients do make better pizza. Maybe once I pop I can't stop. Did somebody say McDonald's? Maybe my body heat turns it on. Maybe it's only at Mattress Giant. Maybe this is the pursuit of happiness. Maybe I can have it my way. Maybe I should love my hair. Maybe I should have an organic experience. Maybe...Crap, I'm a stinking human billboard.

# World will soon be one corporation

Opinion by | Matt Haggans

There is a host of diseases that threaten the human race. The virus in question here is mergeritis.

Spawned by the human genetic desire to own more, this dangerous plague is sweeping the nation. Every time I turn around, some company somewhere has been bought by somebody else for an exorbitant sum, resulting in better market share, or name recognition, or some other economic-business-advertising crap phrase. This results in a bigger company that soon looks to buy other companies. A few years ago, it was Disney buying ABC; then Microsoft's Bill Gates bought a solid chunk of Apple stock. Then McDonnell Douglas was bought out by the folks at Boeing, greatly consolidating the "things-that-blow-up" market. Then Daimler-Benz purchased Chrysler.

But merger fever didn't stop there. Companies and individuals with wads of cash

thick enough to buy entire archipelagos just kept buying and buying and buying. Banks just kept getting bigger and bigger and bigger. Boatmen's was bought by Nation's which was bought by Bank of America. Similarly, Roosevelt was bought by Mercantile which has been bought by FIRSTAR, which is pronounced "first star" due to the fact that the addition of two extra letters would have defeated a primary purpose of big mergers, which is to create a cool name.

Recently, it was CBS on one end of the auction block, sold to Viacom for nearly \$40 billion. That is enough capital to purchase the economic outputs of entire countries. Statistics on gross domestic products (GDP) tell us that Viacom could have bought out Nepal, or Uzbekistan, or nearly any country in Africa. Or they could have just focused on buying out the economy of Tanzania -- 16 times over.

If the dangerous effects of mergeritis

continue unchecked, soon enough there will be one company producing one very expensive product that does everything. I can imagine the advertisements now: "It's a car, or a television set. It does your taxes, or you can eat it for each of three daily meals. Brought to you by the good people at Disney-Chevrolet-Citicorp-Pepsico-Amoco-Sony-Wal-Mart, Inc."

To prepare for this bleak future, I will apply the lessons offered by these visionary companies to my own life. I believe that if I merge with another human the cost-of-living to me could be drastically reduced. We would combine our assets, but cut our individual expenditures in half, becoming one incorporated student, if you will. Of course, necessity would require that we cut half of the work force of this new corporation. So I'll have to pick somebody weaker than myself, so I can lay them off immediately after acquiring them.



Washington Street

Java Company

Real Mochas.

Real Sandwiches.

Real Bagels.

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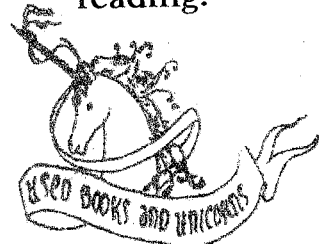
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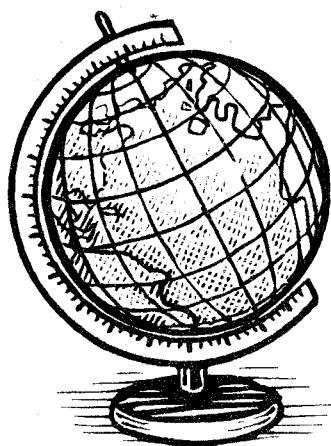
International Student Exchange Program applications are due on January 24, 2000 for Fall 2000/Spring 2001 semesters.

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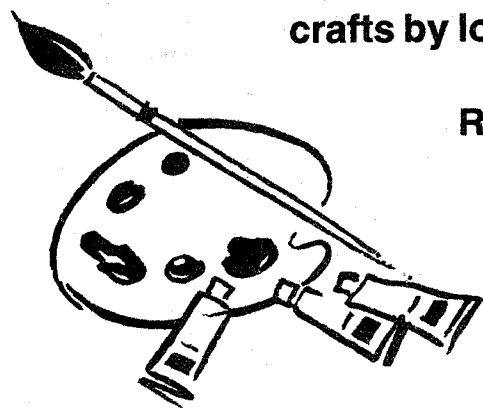
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## Women's activist group fills need at Truman

story by | Olivia Bratich

"Women Rock!" Those are the words of Kelly Anthony, the founder of a new campus organization, the Feminist Majority Foundation Leadership Alliance (FMFLA). The Truman chapter is part of a larger network of Leadership Alliances found on campuses all over the country. This campus outreach is sponsored by the Feminist Majority Foundation, a political organization based out of Arlington, Virginia and Los Angeles, California.

This summer, Anthony attended a conference in Washington D.C. specifically geared towards training feminist campus leaders. She decided to start this chapter because of her strong belief that it is "absolutely necessary to have a women's activist group on Truman's campus. It's been lacking."

The Feminist Majority Foundation was founded in 1987 by Eleanor Smeal. It has been responsible for feminist research studies and programs like the National Clinic Access Project, which protects abortion clinics from violence. It developed the Leadership Alliance program in 1997. It is designed to promote feminist issues of equality on campuses and develop leadership skills among its participants.

This year a specific campaign has been launched at all campus chapters called Choices. Choices has four main areas of concentration: Reproductive Choices, Leadership Choices, Careers Choices, and Saving Choices: Fight the Backlash. These categories are brought together in the Study and Action Manual (SAM) distributed to each member of the Leadership Alliance. SAM provides background information on the issues that the FMFLA will promote on campus. It also suggests possible activities to get other students and the community involved.

The Feminist Majority Foundation's definition of feminism is "the policy, practice, and advocacy of political, economic, and social equality for women." The FMFLA and the Leadership Alliances adhere to several principles supporting this definition, includ-

ing defending a woman's right to safe, legal, and accessible abortion, contraception, and family planning, supporting civil rights for all people, promoting non-violence, and working to eliminate violence against women. Each Leadership Alliance is responsible for creating their own personal mission statement based on those principles. Kelly Anthony plans on tackling that task with the group during the first few meetings.

Another group dedicated to supporting women's rights already exists on campus. The Women's Resource Center has been operating for almost a decade. The WRC is located in the Ryle Foyer and members host informational programs throughout the year. The WRC also offers opportunities for scholarship hours. That is what causes the difference between the two groups. Because of its status as a department of the university, the WRC is not allowed to sponsor any activities deemed too "political" by the administration. The FMFLA hopes to fill that gap by taking a very political stance on issues such as abortion and lesbian and gay rights. The new organization hopes to build coalitions with groups like the WRC, PRISM, and the College Democrats.

Possible activities that Anthony plans for the year include a feminist newsletter, a hate crimes cemetery, and pushing for women's studies major. The group hopes to raise funds by hosting a bandfest in the next couple of weeks and a pay equity bake sale later in the semester, in addition to asking FAC for support in the spring.

When first organizing Truman's Leadership Alliance, Anthony found "a lot of faculty support." The group's advisors are Linda Seidel and Christine Harker, both from the Language and Literature Division. Anthony hopes that student response will be just as positive. With enough support the FMFLA has the potential to be a driving force of feminism on Truman's campus.

*The Feminist Majority Foundation Leadership Alliance meets on Tuesdays at 7PM in BT251.*

## Television is a corrupting force on American culture

opinion by | Jon Klaas

"Ignorance of your culture is not considered cool," states a poster of the musical oddity The Residents. This is something I have pondered recently thinking about one of the American cultures I was born into: the culture of television. I can honestly say I am ignorant of this culture and I came to this realization as friends of mine spoke of a show called Party of Five. I'd never heard of this show among many others that are listed in T.V. Guide. Am I to be reviled for being oblivious to the world of television?

I see television as a corrupting influence in everything that is good, wholesome, and American. "Free entertainment," most of us would say, but I say Mind Control. Television is funded through advertising and viewers are the captive audience. Do you really think that advertisers would spend billions of dollars every year if it weren't influencing someone to buy a product that otherwise would have remained on the shelf?

Each and every viewer is manipulated through this mechanism, and if you think that you are somehow immune to this effect than you are a fool.

### SURGE!

If you associate this word with an aluminum can and some piss tasting fluid, then corporate America has its greedy fingers prodding around in your brain. Make a note every time that some ad slogan or jingle pops into your mind and you may get an idea of the massive program of indoctrination in which you are a single piece. Now advertising does have an important role in society, but I think the medium of television is too effective. I mean, most of us would choose beer over pure grain alcohol because pure alcohol is simply too effective.

I have more reasons to dislike and fear the box filled with moving pictures, but I don't want to rant too long as some peon of The Man might take notice and silence me before I can spread my message further.



21 September 1999

# The Urge show entertains, but is nothing special

story by | Olivera Bratich and Marie Montano

"They're going to see mayhem," was the warning issued by lead singer Steve Ewing before The Urge's Friday night concert. Although the show never really escalated to the point of "mayhem," the Urge still managed to put on an energetic show.

"Usually there's something for everyone," Ewing said. Truly devoted fans have gone to countless shows, but newcomers to their sound can also appreciate their high energy performances.

Friday night's show was entertaining and crowd-pleasing, but it wasn't exceptional. Each Urge performance is high quality, but tends not to vary from past shows. Mega-fans can differentiate the details of each show, but to the casual observer, seeing multiple shows seems repetitious. As compared to their last couple of shows in Kirksville, Friday's show came and went relatively smoothly. Nevertheless, determined crowd surfers weren't intimidated by the increased security.

The show was mainly comprised of "Urge gold." Hits from their CDs *Receiving the Gift*, *Flavor* and *Masters of Style* got the crowd going. Their set list also included a handful of new songs. "It's much more exciting to play new songs," Ewing said. Expect the next Urge release to come out in February or March of next year. "Some of the new stuff is more groovier, more mid-tempo -- stuff you can dance to," Ewing said.

The Urge got their start in St. Louis, which would explain the large fan base at Truman. According to Ewing, the lack of "major markets" in St. Louis has influenced The Urge and it has allowed them to find a unique sound. "In St. Louis, you're basically here in the middle of the country... The cool thing about all Midwest bands is that you have that opportunity to develop what you are. Whereas, you're not forced to be this or forced to do that because no one really cares," Ewing said.

In the past few years,

The Urge has crossed the line from local band to rising national music stars. This perhaps prompted Ewing's recent move to Los Angeles. Although he says he misses his mom and friends, he now hobnobs with such L.A. bigwigs as Sugar Ray, No Doubt and 311.

The recent spotlight on The Urge has given them more pressure to label their sound. Although they have been categorized in genres such as alternative, funk, and ska, The Urge has a style all their own. With six members in the band, they have many musical influences. Some of Ewing's influences include 80's new wave and the artist formerly known as Prince. Upon seeing the horns, many initially label The Urge as a ska band, a label they find limiting. "My mission 2000 is to let people know we're not a ska band!" Ewing said.

Overall, the concert was great for Urge fans and slightly entertaining for the average Joe. Before the concert, *The Monitor* had the opportunity to ask Ewing what his biggest urge was. At the time he responded, "My biggest urge? You don't want to know... It's not a bad thing. It's a good thing." During the concert, he confessed that his biggest urge was... sex! Well put. Steve. Well put indeed.

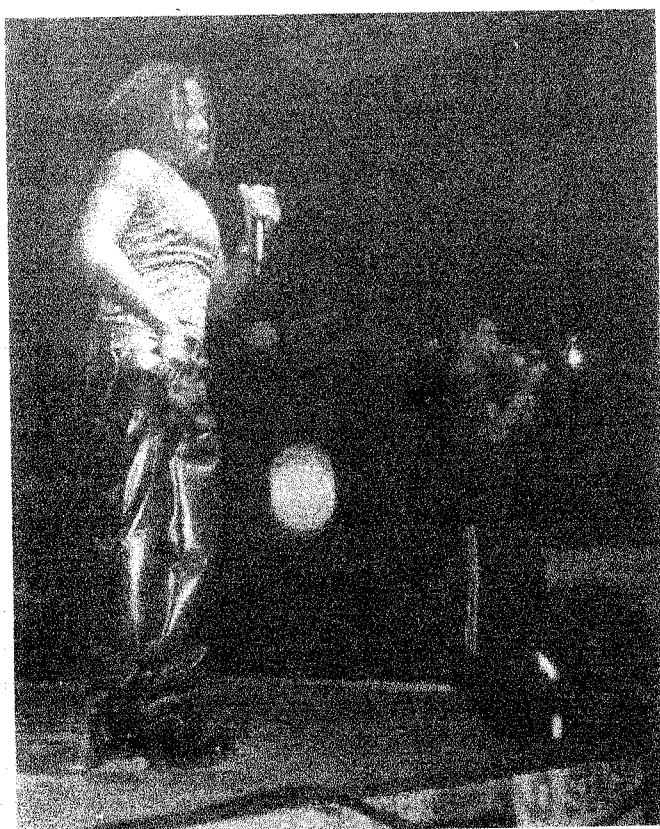


photo by Olivera Bratich

# N. Korea Attempts to Develop Arms Program

World responds with sharp, "NO!"

story by | Jerry Schirmer

When I say "North Korea," most people don't think of a whole lot -- possibly the Korean War and Communism. There is a reason for this -- ever since the end of the Korean War, North Korea has been one of the most isolationist nations ever to exist. Built up around the image of Kim Il Jung, the former national "President," the nation's government has been built up on extreme paranoia about any foreign influences, especially the United States or South Korea. This paranoia is clearly shown by the extremely sharp restrictions placed upon all foreigners in the country, including international aid workers bringing food to the country.

Furthermore, the structure of international politics would tend to give the Koreans access to the materials needed for an atomic weapons program. First, despite famine, the country remains extremely militaristic and willing to spend money towards developing a nuclear missile program. Second, since North Korea is perhaps the last true Marxist-Leninist country remaining, certain elements in the former Soviet states tend to favor aiding the North Koreans in the development of a military. For example, the former SSR of Kazakhstan has recently admitted to providing North Korea with six MiG fighter planes. Given this, the possibility of more dangerous arms transfers is certainly possible.

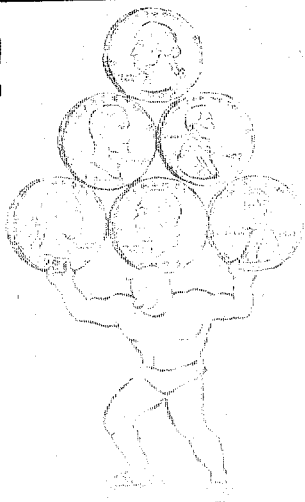
It was under this background that, in 1994, North Korea reached the brink of developing its own atomic weapons program. Finally, an agreement between the US and North Korea was reached which essentially allowed Korea into the international aid and trade system in return for freezing its atomic weapons program. An-

swers in international relations, however, often prove to be a lot more complex than a simple accord can be. The last five years have been marked by a long series of threats from the North Koreans to begin their arms program again. Furthermore, quasi-periodic famine in the country and conflicts with the South over rights to waters have led international observers to be somewhat fearful of the possible action of the North Koreans.

In the midst of all of this, the North Koreans launched a "rocket" (the government's label) over Japan into the Pacific Ocean last year. Furthermore, plans to build a second missile system capable of reaching Alaska or Hawaii were soon discovered via satellite. This development led to a new series of threats and promises. Finally, the Koreans agreed to halt their missile programs for increased rights to international goods. Seeing the pattern developing, the future probably holds a long series of North Korean aggression halted only by Western concessions. Furthermore, the question of whether or not Korea is actually developing a weapons program, however untested it may be, looms over our heads despite any agreement.



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# reviews

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## Film Club to bring edgy German film to campus

**Run Lola Run**

Directed by

Tom Tykwer

review by | Tim Lurie

"The ball is round, the game lasts 90 minutes, all the rest is pure theory." Someone shouts, "Here we go," the ball is kicked, and everything begins. From these opening lines, "Run Lola Run" races into action. The race itself is Lola against the clock and against the odds to



save the life of her boyfriend Manni from his unforgiving boss Ronnie. Lola confidently responds to her challenge by determinably proclaiming, "Love can do anything." But in this case however, love must find 100,000 marks in 20 minutes. You see, Manni owes Ronnie the 100,000 marks that he just accidentally left in a plastic bag on a train. So Lola must set off in search of a solution to save Manni's life, to save her love and to find some money, any money and fast.

Writer-director Tom Tykwer plays nearly every hand in maintaining the intensity of Lola's search. Lola seems constantly in motion, whether dodging cars or nuns or racing through scenarios trying to find the next solution to her latest problem. In this pursuit, everything is left to the fair game of cinematographer Frank Griebe and the editing of Mathilde Bonnefoy which never seems to run out of options. They even create animated Lolas when they feel like it.

Besides keeping the fire-haired Lola at a constant pavement-pounding pace visually,

Tykwer also went to work producing the movie's incessant techno-pop soundtrack. Along with Johnny Klimek and Reinhold Heil, the accompaniment and choice of sound help to define the picture's fast-paced tone and development.

While Lola, played by Franka Potente, and Manni, by Moritz Bleibtreu, provide the charisma of two lovers, they are but pawns in the greater game of chance ever present around them. The cleverness of "Run Lola Run" is the emergence of this chance beyond the apparent real time conclusion. Here Tom Tykwer begins to put variations upon his theme. The viewer quickly finds how chance plays a factor in almost every situation within the events. How this plays exactly, you will have to discover for yourself.

Luckily, you won't have to go to Columbia or wait for it on video though. Tom Tykwer's "Run Lola Run" will be showing on September 24 in the SUB activities room at 7 and 9 o'clock. Sponsored by the Film Club, admission is free. Go see it for yourself.

## Antonio Banderas can rescue my ass anytime he wants

**The Thirteenth Warrior**

Directed by Michael

Crichton and John McTiernan

review by | Leslee White

If you've heard anything about this movie, it has probably been negative; critics hated it. So, when I went to see it, I went with a fairly bad attitude, but I figured, "Hey, even if it is really bad, Antonio Banderas will be scantily clad and heaving large weapons -- so it can't be all bad."

Before I go further, let me give you a run-down of the plot. After falling in love with the wrong woman, Arab emissary Antonio Banderas is cast out of his native land and sent to the North. As he travels, he encounters a group of Northmen (aka Vikings) with whom he spends an evening. While there, a messenger arrives and tells the Vikings they must return to their homeland to fight against The Wendol -- the Creatures of the Mist. The Vikings consult an oracle who tells them the only way to kill the evil is to

have 13 warriors, but (and this is a major "but" so pay attention) the thirteenth man cannot be a Viking. So, Antonio (we're on a first name basis) and the others set off for the epic battle between good and evil.

If the story sounds familiar, it is because the movie is based on the book *Eaters of the Dead*, which is, in turn, loosely based on a Beowulf poem.

I was pleasantly surprised by the movie -- but let me explain before you jet off to a city with a movie theater and fight *The Sixth Sense* crowds to buy your ticket.

There is quite a bit of crap. Many severed heads roll past the camera and the antagonists appear to be large bear-like creatures who collect said heads. Also, the opening scene is a ship crossing the ocean during a storm -- or, to be more consistent with the actual film, a small, fake boat being pushed back and forth over different shades of blue paper. Basically, the producers forsook the special-effects budget to pay for the wit and charm of America's favorite Antonio Banderas (insert purr here, ladies).

## Public Enemy says fuck you to Def Jam, MTV

Public Enemy

*There's a Poison Goin On...*

Atomic Pop

review by | Matthew Webber

If MTV is to be believed, then rap songs are meant to be nothing more than glossy, Hype Williams-directed four minute commercials for gold chains, limos, girls in bikinis, and tanks. And Will Smith, Puff Daddy and Master P are the holy triumvirate of rap. Excuse me while I gag and then change the channel.

In today's corporate America, true talent is relegated to the sidelines, while a rotating cast of here today/gone tomorrow rap stars are given center stage. This new breed of rap stars raps about the Benjamins, scooping them in as fast as they can stutter.

Meanwhile, the TV execs, producers and industry professionals smoke cigars and slap each other on the backs for embracing this hot "new" trend. So what if yesterday's number one rap album plummeted out of the Billboard's Top 200 faster than Vanilla Ice's career? A new, preteen-friendly album debuts tomorrow.

Remember when rap music used to stand for something other than excess? Remember when MCs with real mic skills and something to say like Busta Rhymes and DMX would be the rule, not the exception? Remember Public Enemy?

In one of the boldest stances a mainstream music artist has ever taken against the industry, Chuck D quit the oppressive Def Jam label in order to (gasp!) make his group's music cheaper and more accessible to the fans. Hip-hop's self-appointed Commissioner did the unspeakable: he refused to kiss the ass of Corporate America.

The resulting album (originally available only through the Internet instead of overpriced music

stores), *There's a Poison Goin On...*, is Public Enemy's Dear John letter, their big Fuck You to Def Jam, MTV and talentless MCs. It is also Public Enemy's strongest album since *Apocalypse 91...*, and an album that several posters to Public Enemy's official Web site (<http://www.publicenemy.com>) have

called the group's best ever.

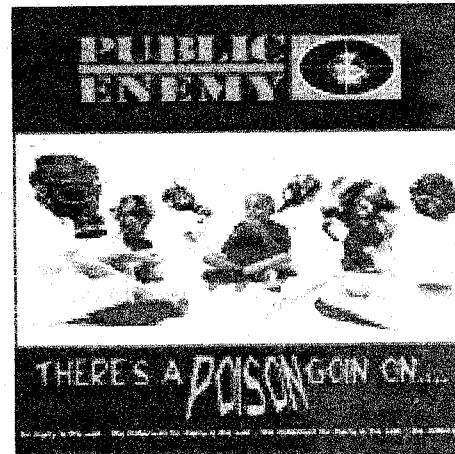
The most remarkable thing about the album is its seamless blend of the most modern, pre-millennial beats ("created, conceived, and demolished by Tom E. Hawk") with Public Enemy's trademark late 80s, early 90s Bomb Squad-produced sound. Noise, controlled chaos, the sounds of a violent nation turning upon itself. And Chuck D and Flavor Flav -- still the most potent 1-2 punch in the history of hip-hop. Chuck D's staccato drips with rage. Flavor

Flav whines with comical bedevilment. Fuck that glossy MTV shit; this is hip hop, this is real. Public Enemy is officially back, if they ever left at all.

*There's a Poison Goin On...* is a good-to-the-last-drop album. There are no annoying comedy skits and no pointless guest spots that have nothing to do with the rest of the song. (Bad Boy and No Limit should definitely take notes.) The album is complete, a work of art. You'll nod your head and tap your feet, you'll ponder Chuck D's politics (if you don't always agree with him you'll at least appreciate his candor), and you'll hate those corporate stooge rappers even more. The album makes you think at the same time as it makes you bob your head, something which all rap albums should do.

*Poison* is a return to form for Public Enemy after the underperforming *He Got Game* soundtrack (which still is nowhere near being a bad album). From the first track to the last, there can be no question: *Poison* is a classic Public Enemy album.

*Poison* is essential for any Public Enemy fan. And if you're just someone who wants to hear what real rap music sounds like, then *There's a Poison Goin On...* is a damn good place to start. Put *Big Willie Style* back on the shelf.





21 September 1999

# Even beginners can brew their own beer

**The New Complete Joy of Home Brewing**  
Written by Charlie Papazian

review by | Jim Kuehnle

"Relax, have a homebrew!" That's the motto of Charlie Papazian, author of *The New Complete Joy of Home Brewing*. Home brewing, is not a term tossed about in everyday conversation, but with this book, anyone that can bring soup to a boil can make the most delicious, and most satisfying mug of beer they have ever had.

Charlie Papazian breaks the book up into three sections, the beginner section, intermediate brewing section, and the advanced brewing section. This division is ingenious because the beginner section is only 30 pages, and it is illustrated to keep the entire brewing process

simple so the beginner is not discouraged. If one keeps on home brewing they are joyfully rewarded with more information about the process of brewing. This includes special recipes they can try. The advanced section takes this even further with explanations of new equipment and techniques.



As I said before, the beginner section is simple to understand. It makes the complex brewing process easy and fun. Throughout the section, Papazian tells the reader not to worry and to just sit back and have a homebrew. The illustrations compliment the text perfectly so there is no confusion as to which rubber stopper to use to put the fermentation lock in the five-gallon glass carboy. Worries like this are no problem if Papazian's book is in the brewer's hands. The section is thorough, right down to the instructions to part your lips and drink your beer.

The book is a delightful read and can be picked up and started in the middle to find out various information about brewing. It also includes a lot of witty humor by the author that keeps the book from being dull like other home brewing guides can be. One has a variety of recipes to try in their home brewing escapades. Each is has a list of ingredients and instructions on special processes that might be involved.

The intermediate section begins by explaining more in depth exactly what happens in the beginner section. It explains how yeast works and why everything has to be sanitized. Ways of storing ingredients, as well as new ingredients such as fruits, nuts, and spices are included in the intermediate section. There is also a chart describing the different styles of beers in the world.

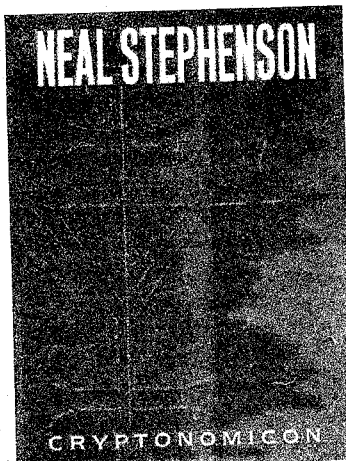
In the advanced section everything from culturing yeast, to kegging beer, to learning how to taste and describe beer is covered. It is a book that will be valuable to the home brewer for many years. It is a reference to have close at hand when brewing beer. With this book I brewed my first batch of beer and so can you.

# Stephenson book expands horizons, vocabulary

**Cryptonicon**  
Written by Neal Stephenson

review by | JJPionke

*Cryptonicon* is the newest offering from Neal Stephenson. Weighing in at an impressive 910 pages, pray that a professor never assigns this puppy for a class. Some of you may remember Stephenson from his previous works, which include *Snow Crash* and *Zodiac: An Eco Thriller*. Written in Stephenson's enigmatic and often confusing if enlightening style, the book gives one a chance to expand on one's horizons and vocabulary. I had a dictionary close by; I was coming across words I did not



with the key can read what has been written. In fact, in the appendix there are directions on how to do some basic cryptology with a deck of cards.

The plot of the story is complex and rich, but the nitty gritty is that you follow a few characters through two different time periods. Lawrence Waterhouse is a Navy Captain in World War II assigned to a secret unit to keep the Germans in the dark about the Allies cracking of the "Enigma" German code. Fast forward to Randy Waterhouse, who lives in the present and is trying to create a "data haven" where all information is free. Of course the governments of the world do not want this to happen and Randy is on the run trying to find ways to make the "data haven" work when he starts to come across his father's work. It is one of those books that is full of details.

I really enjoyed it, though it did seem to take forever to slog through it. Yet I would do it again. Of course I took my time, but some of my die-hard Stephenson friends whipped through it over the course of a weekend when it first came out. Definitely a good read, even if you only do a chapter a weekend.

# "Poopship Destroyer" good but not highlight

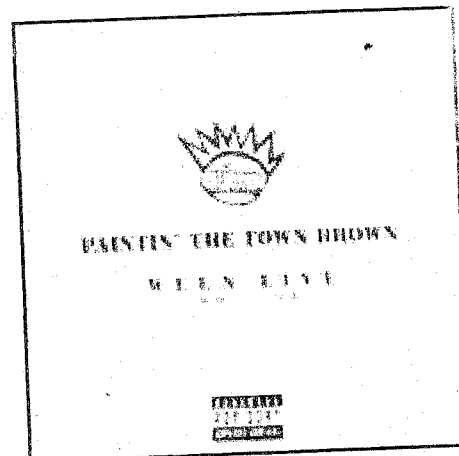
**Ween**  
**Paintin' the Town Brown:**  
**Ween live '90-'98**  
**Elektra**

review by | Cameron Moore

"Brothers" Gene and Dean Ween (birth names Aaron Freeman and Mickey Melchiondo, respectively) are at it once again, this time in the form of a double-disk live album. Unlike most live albums that generally showcase one particular show, "Paintin' the Town Brown" spans eight years of concerts from a band known for their eclectic style and mind-numbingly long set lists.

Ween has come a long way since their 1994 near-hit, "Push th' Little Daisies," which made it on the top ten charts in Australia. With three releases under their belt in just the last four years, and seven releases total, Ween keeps cranking out songs of every genre imaginable. An entire country album followed a year later by a CD with songs ranging from acid rock to an Irish pub tune prove this point easily.

The CD kicks off with a previously unreleased song, "Mushroom Festival in Hell." Straight from the days when a Ween concert consisted of just the two original members playing guitar and singing, and a tape deck playing the bass and drum tracks, they describe themselves as "stoned out of our skulls on our first tour in front of 12 confused Dutch people." Contrast this to the second track, "Japanese Cowboy," recorded from their 1996 tour in support of their "12 Golden Country Greats" CD. An incredible version of this song, complete with backup support from musicians with album credits ranging from Elvis to Bob Dylan, and with a very climatic jam session ending a la



"Chariots of Fire."

This compilation covers all the bases, including three unreleased songs as well as several crowd favorites. For those that like to rock (you know who you are), this album will not leave you unsatisfied. A very rocking version of "Doctor Rock" made the cut, and is just what the rock-doctor ordered. For those of you who don't like to rock (you lame-asses also know who you are), the rock is balanced out with a touching rendition of "She F\*cks Me" and a great sing-along version of "Voodoo Lady."

Upon first glance, one might immediately think the high point of this CD is the 26-minute version of "Poopship Destroyer," which the sticker on the cover boasts. Although great in its own right, this is easily topped by the ultra-psychedelic version of "Finger." This is something one must hear to understand, for words cannot describe its brilliance. But with the highs must also come the lows, as the included version of "Tender Situation." It sounds as if the entire band was incapacitated by some combination of several illegal substances. "Maybe the most un-tender version we've ever done... I think this is some of the illest guitar playing I've ever heard in my life," recalled Dean.

Included with the double set is a booklet chock-full of color and black & white photos of the band throughout the years, a real bonus. Another real bonus is the song-by-song recollection also included, written by Ween and explaining the reason for picking each song and what made that particular version stand out.

This CD is not necessarily for everyone, so beware. I suggest this CD first to any Ween fan, but more generally to anybody with an open mind about what music "should" sound like. Either that or somebody completely trippin' balls.

For more info on Ween, visit the official Web site at <http://www.chocodog.com/ween>



## CD RELEASE DATES — SEPTEMBER 21... IT'S SUPER TUESDAY!

**Tori Amos** to *venus and back* (Atlantic)  
**Chris Cornell** *Euphoria Morning* (A&M/Interscope)  
**Gomez** *Liquid Skin* (Hut/Virgin)  
**Ben Harper** *Burn to Shine* (Virgin)  
**Incubus** *Make Yourself* (Immortal/Epic)  
**Indigo Girls** *Come on Now Social* (Epic)  
**Jay-Z** *Backstage Live...A Hard Knock Life* (Roc-A-Fella/Def Jam)  
**Our Lady Peace** *Happiness...Is Not a Fish You Can Catch* (Columbia)  
**Sloan** *Between the Bridges* (murderecoreds)  
**Stereolab** *Cobra and Phases Group Play "Voltage" in the Milky Night* (Elektra)  
**Pete Townshend** *Pete Townshend Live* (Platinum)

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## SSE Brings *Merchant of Venice* to life

review by | Shawn Gilmore

Over my past couple of years at Truman, I have tried to catch as many theatre performances as I could. So I saw the wonderful performances in *Pterodactyls*, *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?*, *Our Town*, and the like. Along with these student-driven works, I've also seen touring companies that have visited our campus. Some deserve no credit (*Romeo and Juliet*, *The Christmas Box*), while others, like performances by the Shenandoah Shakespeare Express, simply amaze me.

The SSE is a professional touring company that performed *The Merchant of Venice* Monday night in Baldwin Auditorium. Last year, I caught both of their performances, *Taming of the Shrew* and *Richard III*, but this year, I was limited to only the one performance, and I was quite impressed.

The play itself is multi-layered, concerning many suitors' pursuit of Portia, the man (Bassanio) that wins her hand and heart, Bassanio's friend (Antonio) who is a wealthy Christian and the hatred that a bitter Jew (Shylock) feels for him, Shylock's daughter (Jessica), who is in love with a Christian (Lorenzo). Forgive me, Shakespeare scholars for that inanely fried description of the plot.

Any theatre group could probably have pulled off a good version of *Merchant*, but what makes the SSE special are little elements they add to the experience. Their plays typically begin with a live song by the performers to fit the mood and subject of the piece. The stage has been set up with a couple hundred chairs arranged in a U shape, with the action surrounded on all sides by the audience. This keeps the daunting material from becoming distant and unconnected. Plus, it lets the actor interact with the crowd (sit on

## 100<sup>th</sup> Lyceum Series begins with well-controlled symphonic "bang"

review by | Katylin Mayhle

Baldwin Auditorium was predictably full as the St. Louis Symphony, conducted by David Loebel, performed to kick off the hundredth season of the Lyceum series last Thursday. A well-contrasting program included Walter Piston's *Suite from the Incredible Flutist*, Béla Bartók's *Rhapsodies Nos. 1 and 2 for Violin and Orchestra* and Ludwig van Beethoven's *Symphony No. 3 in E-flat Major*, known as the "Eroica."

The opening suite was a great attention-grabber, as the mood shifted quickly from bustling to breathy to boisterous and the utter precision of the orchestra became apparent. Notable were the clear, delicate rendition of the *Incredible Flutist* solo part and the achingly romantic tango, which almost managed to fill up the auditorium despite Baldwin's acoustically challenged walls.

Bartók's *Rhapsodies* added a folksy, eastern European flavor to the concert with Silvian Iticovici's earthy violin playing. As he played, he rocked back and forth with a rigid fluidity that seemed to draw the music from his violin, shape the melodies, make them something worth listening to. Nationalistic pride ebbed from every note of the Hungarian and Rumanian folk tunes and the soloist's exaggerated interpretations added to the effect. From high-spirited dancing to somber brooding, this portion of the program offered a genre many ears were unaccustomed to.

The "Eroica" Symphony, the natural focus of the concert, was in essence what it was supposed to be -- beautiful, well-played, well-known. If the upper strings were a little too prominent and sometimes covered important wind parts, it can be attributed to the acoustics of the hall. The first movement, "Allegro con brio," was free yet controlled with amazing accuracy and togetherness on passages of short notes. The brilliance of the stacked layers and crisp melodies in the violins were refreshing.

The second movement was stately and mournful: an apt characterization of a "Funeral March." The orchestra's now-gentle precision lingered no longer than necessary on each note. Each time the march theme appeared the listener had to strain a bit more to hear it, so the energetic horn calls toward the end drew attention.

What better way to follow a funeral march than with a humorous, light-hearted movement? The playful tone of the orchestra here provided the needed lifting of spirits after the depressing march. Song and dance were painted by the cheerful music of the third movement.

Celebration is the most appropriate ending for a symphony written about a hero, as the *Eroica* is. The flowing melody of the last "Allegro" movement shows the eventual victory of the spirit over all adversaries. The hymn-like qualities of one of the variations added a special rich flavor to the theme. This final proclamation of triumph brought the Symphony to a satisfying end.

As a planned encore the orchestra played the recently deceased Claude T. Smith's "Keep the Dreams Alive." The piece was very easy and the orchestra played it gallantly and freely.

Overall the St. Louis Symphony gave a laudable performance. The climaxes in the music never quite reached full capacity but that too can be blamed on the hall. The concert was a treat and, for no admission charge, a great bargain.

## The Cranberries and Collective Soul fans entertain concert goer

**The Cranberries and Collective Soul**  
**Riverport Amphitheatre**  
**September 10, 1999**

review by | Lori Vaughn

Rocking and then bopping, The Cranberries and Collective Soul played to a talkative, somewhat drunk, and very diverse crowd in St. Louis last week. The Cranberries were touring to promote their newest album *Bury the Hatchet* (the one with the naked man and the huge eye staring at him), and Collective Soul were showing off their latest, *Dosage* (the one with bees flying around a woman's mouth... are they coming? going? no one knows...). Despite being stuck on the lawn, I was well entertained by the Collective Soul fans and The Cranberries themselves, and I did not get high off the pot smoke.

Collective Soul began the night by playing through every single they have ever had plus a blasphemous U2 cover, about twelve songs in all. While it was considerate of them to play songs I recognized, and to play them so similarly to the radio, several times during their hour I found myself wondering if I had heard the current song just five minutes ago. "Shine," "Gel," and that Varsity Blues song were all just fine on their own, but eventually they all blurred together into one big guitar riff. In a word: boring.

So I began to check out their fan base, which was a very odd mix: thirteen year-olds, thirty-five year-olds, some with no shirt and acid-washed jeans, and others with Washington University sweaters. My

first conclusion of the night was that Collective Soul fans probably can't relate to each other very well. Perhaps even stranger was when I started paying attention to the band again. It was near the end of their time, so Ed Roland, lead singer, began to thank all Collective Soul fans for staying true and ignoring the critics. He then began lamenting the fact they would never play in Missouri again. This led me to believe a) they are breaking up, or b) Mel Carnahan has banned them. I still have not found out which is true.

While I pondered this puzzle, The Cranberries began their very 60's themed show. Set to a backdrop akin to "Laugh-In," Dolores O'Riordan bounced around in a miniskirt as they played through most of their singles and a few album cuts as well. Songs like "Linger," "Salvation," and of course, "Zombie," energetically flew by on O'Riordan's powerful voice and enthusiastic dancing/shadow boxing.

The lighters came out for "Ode to My Family" and even somewhat unknown tunes, like "Pretty," were cheered and sung along to.

Through the outfit changes, the Fleetwood Mac covers ("Go Your Own Way") and Dolores' chatter, the audience, which obviously consisted of more fans than Collective Soul had, responded well to the whole set, so they were treated to an encore featuring the slender singer in thong underwear, a sheer tunic, and boots. The concert ended with a goodbye from the band and a pre-recorded "Ave Maria" that sounded a lot like O'Riordan herself, leaving us all with the pleasant ring of that lovely Irish accent for the night.

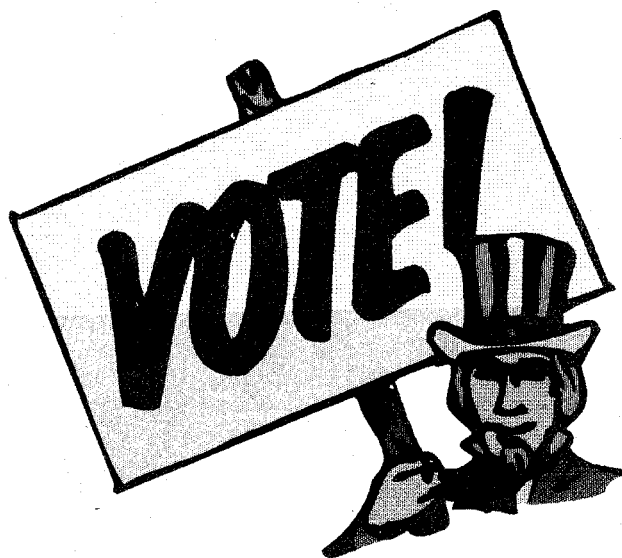


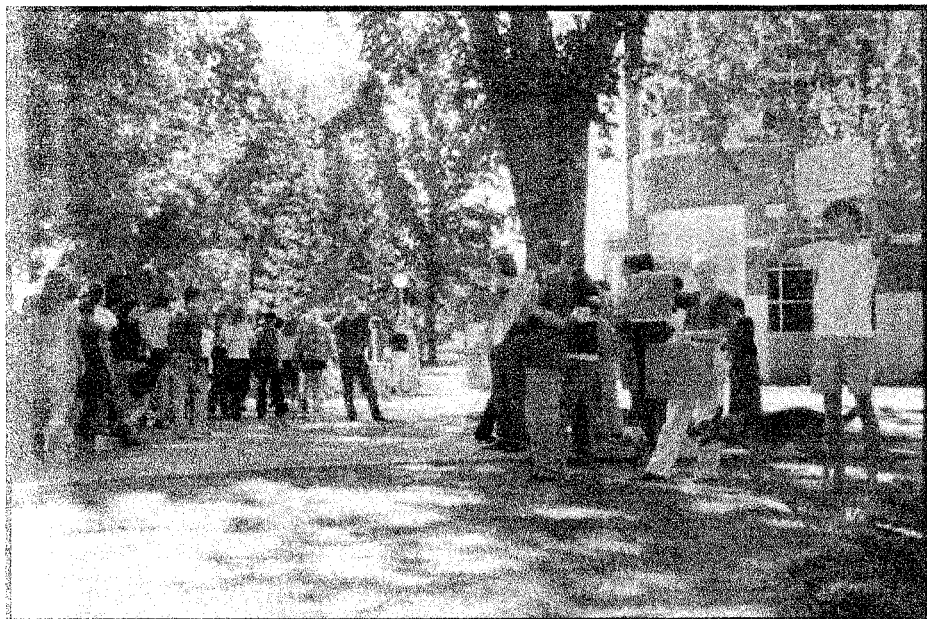
# **Student Senate Elections**

**September 23 & 24  
Thursday and Friday  
9:30a.m. - 4:30p.m.**

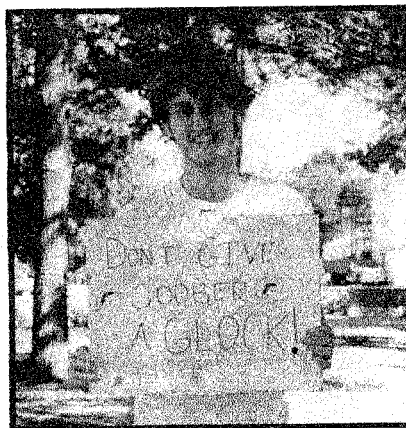
**Lower level of the SUB  
Bring a picture ID**

**Speak your  
voice on  
sidearms  
for DPS**



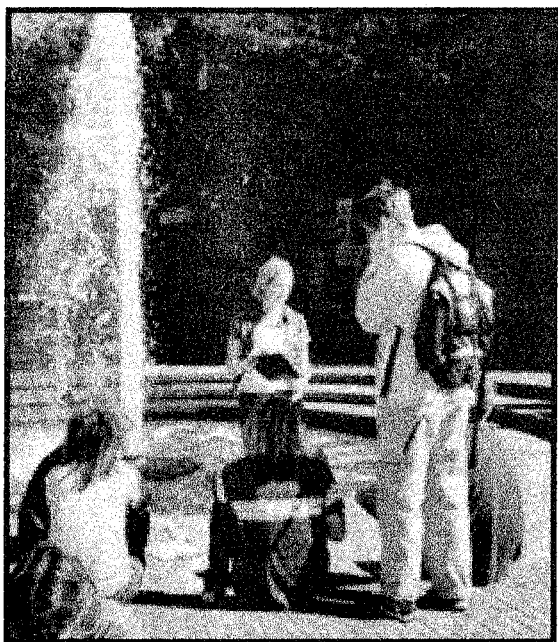


## "Hey, hey! Ho, ho! DPS guns have got to go!"



On Saturday, students protested outside of the SUB and Baldwin Hall against the arming of DPS.

High school students and their families looked upon as students expressed their views on guns. Photos by Leslee White



## False fire alarms set off in Centennial Hall endanger the lives of residents

story by | Sara Krogmann

It's around three in the morning at Centennial Hall. All is quiet and no one is moving except for the person(s) responsible for pulling the fire alarm. In one week at Centennial, there have been three false alarms, all around 3 a.m. Whoever is doing this, listen up and keep reading, now!

The first such occurrence was quite comical. It was a Friday night. I was out walking with some friends when we heard the fire truck sirens. Jokingly, I said Centennial was on fire. All the residents had to stand outside in the cold wearing nothing more than pajamas. Half the residents hadn't fallen asleep yet, so it was really no big deal. For the ones who were asleep, they were a little bit mad but they soon got over it. The firemen came quickly and confirmed that the alarm was false.

Fast forward to Tuesday night, around 2:30 a.m. A lot of the residents had 7:30 a.m. classes so most everyone was asleep. Just as the residents were being told they could go in, some were being told that the alarm was still going off. Out go the residents, again into the cold. Many guys were wearing only their boxers (coincidence or purposely?) and many girls were wearing their pajamas also. The fire department came very fast once again only to be told the alarm was false.

Think this story is over? It's not. On Wednesday night, the very next night, the alarm went off at 3:30 a.m. Again, many students had early classes so everyone was asleep. The residents were awakened by people pounding on their doors. When my roommates and I realized what was happening, we looked out the window to see if there was any smoke or flames. No big surprise that we didn't see any, so we went back to sleep. There was an abundance of men wearing boxer shorts in the freezing cold. Maybe the joker wants to see all the residents wearing their sleeping attire. Whatever the reason is, it's not a funny joke to play. The fire department is getting very frustrated and it's obvious. On Wednesday night, they sent one driver and he didn't arrive until after the alarm inside the building had been shut off. Because this act has been occurring quite frequently, I know my roommates and I are not the only residents not going across the street. In case people don't know this, it's a felony, not to mention dangerous, to pull a fire alarm falsely. There is a very steep fine every time. What if there was a real fire in Centennial Hall? Everyone is so frustrated here, nobody would think it was real, possibly resulting in a lot of residents being hurt.

Ever heard the story of the little boy who cried wolf? Ever seen the episode of *The*

*Simpsons* when Bart cries wolf? If not, let me fill in the parts not commonly known. A little boy cries wolf a lot and the villagers don't come running once. The sheep were massacred by the wolf and the townspeople warned him it isn't right to call wolf. I think the residents of Centennial Hall are defenseless against the wolves and there will soon be a massacre of defenseless sheep. The fireman will always show up, but whether they are prepared or not is a different story.

The SA's and the Hall Directors have let all the residents know it is a felony not to leave the building during a fire drill. Here are some thoughts about the recent fire drills in the wee hours of the morning.

Emily Semar, Centennial Hall resident said, "I didn't mind the alarms when I was awake, but when I miss a calculus test from oversleeping to go stand in the freezing cold for an hour, I feel like using my taekwon do skills to kick someone's butt."

Fifth floor SA, Jim Bender said, "It's upsetting that someone is pulling the alarm as a prank and it's disturbing to know that it happened twice in a row. It is particularly trying on the whole safety system."

Third floor resident Ryan Brown said, "Kill the Kobolds!" and his neighbor, Ryan Johnston

said, "I'm getting really tired of this whole thing. I don't sleep at night, and my teachers are looking down on me because I fall asleep in class."

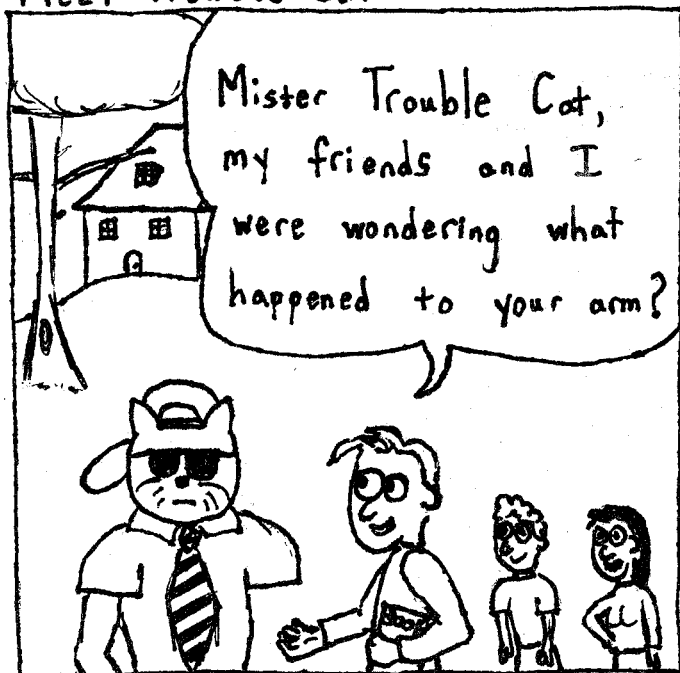
There were rumors floating around that the alarm was going to go off a third time, and everyone was ready. It was looked upon as an annoyance to all the residents, and many stayed up just so they wouldn't have to wake up. Some girls I spoke with said they were ready to go outside and have a picnic. A lot of the residents see it as a smoke break at 3 a.m. and some residents see it as a chance to show off their bodies, or lack thereof.

The point is, it's getting old. And it should stop now before anyone gets hurt. "If we can find out who's doing it, we will be prosecuting," Battalion Chief of the Kirksville Fire Department, Jim Hudnall, said. "It's our responsibility to respond to all fire alarms and they are malicious alarms at Centennial Hall. I wish we could find out who is doing it."

I think that the person responsible is reading this and I hope they are scared by the fire chief's statement. The rumors about last night proved to be false and it made a lot of students very pleased they didn't have to go outside. Anyone who is planning to do this in the future, remember one last thing: there may be an old-fashioned witch hunt for you.



Trouble Cat in  
'Meet Trouble Cat'



By J. and C.



**Wanna join the *Monitor* staff?**

**Come to our meetings!  
Tuesdays and Thursdays  
9.00 PM OP115A**



# Why Not Tattoos?



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11:00am-7:00pm**

**Are you tired of business as usual on Student Senate?  
Do you want a voice in student affairs on your campus?**

# VOTE BULLDOG!

***Reps. @ Large***  
**Kieth Ziegelman**  
**Pat McGowan**  
**Todd Billy**  
**Ken Fixman**

***Junior Rep.***  
**Chris Ross**  
***Incoming Reps.***  
**Bethany Ordaz**  
**Matt Brooker**

**VOTE BULLDOG Sept. 23-24 on the lower level of the SUB and  
MAKE YOUR VOICE HEARD!**

# Silverface/Darkman roams Kirksville streets

story by | Jay Peterson

Heed well *Monitor* readers and be watchful, for the Silverface walks among thee! In the town of Kirksville there exists a new form of being known as Silverface. Who is this Silverface, you ask? Why the hell should I care, you ask? Let me relate to you a tale, my friends; a story of things past and sights bizarre on the shrouded streets of Kirksville.

Dateline: spring '98, at 316 South Jefferson. Silverface makes his first appearance. The Witnesses: one Bryan Westhoff, age 22, and I (Jay, age 22). We were returning to our place of residence late that evening only to find a strange and unnerving sight presented to us. An individual, dressed in garb and a silver-painted mask was (and this is the strange thing) PEEING on the side of our house. This would not have seemed so strange if it had been October or Halloween but if you check the dateline you'll note it wasn't. No, this strange fellow was waving his thing in the wind and urinating on our beloved home. Our response was thus: we screamed at Silverface. He screamed back. Then the chase was on. We ran a few hundred feet toward him but Silverface had quicksilver shoes that enabled him to out run us. Silverface then proceeded to take a left going west on Jefferson and was soon out of sight. A second sighting was made by Christopher Best and Chris Vernon at the corner of Jefferson and Patterson. The witnesses were walking along and saw Silverface streak by. "He was looking right at us and screaming, 'ARRHGHHGHGH!' He had a sweatshirt with a hood and a silver face. There is no mistaking a silver face!" said Vernon. He

then made a quick left turn down Mulanix leaving the two witnesses in awe of what they had seen.

That would have been the end of Silverface sightings until just last weekend when a new incarnation of Silverface emerged from the dark. He has given up his Silver garb and is now begging for change late at night on the streets of Kirksville. He now wears a black trench coat and ski mask and carries a can to beg for change. Silverface had become Darkman! While having a party at my house we noticed Darkman. I, being not sober, accosted Darkman and asked him if he wanted some loose change and a grilled cheese. He gestured wildly and shook his can and then crossed Jefferson, tripped over the curb, fell into some bushes, got up and then TOOK A LEFT down the street.

Silverface/Darkman is not yet unmasked but this is what we do know about this rogue mime and public urination artist: 1. He works late at night. 2. He's after your change and (most importantly) 3. He always makes lefts. Theories abound as to where Silverface/Darkman originated. Some say Atlantis, others, the moon. A strong possibility exists that he is a mime separated from his circus family much like the Bike Stunt Crew that makes late night stunt shows on BMX bikes along Jefferson (The Appian Way of Kirksville!). I assure you, dear readers, that this tale is a 110% true and I one day hope you meet Silverface/Darkman for yourself. To the person (or persons?) who are Silverface/Darkman: My offer for a grilled cheese is still open but I'm outta change.

## Queen Astra



The Queen

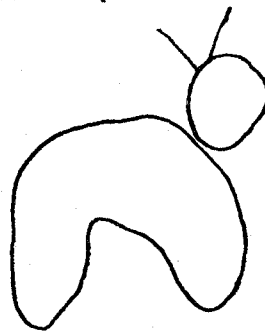
Let the  
stars be  
your guide!

**Aries (March 21-April 20):**  
Don't go down in that burning ring of fire. Your pants are *not* made of asbestos.

**Taurus (April 21-May 22):**  
You must keep up with the Jones' -- they're livin' la vida loca.

**Gemini (May 23-June 21):**  
Where do those stairs go? It's for the water meter, bucko.

**Cancer (June 22-July 24):**



**Leo (July 25-August 23):**  
The man in your life who wears green (you know who I am talking about) is a tree hugging, Birkenstock-wearing, commie hippie.

**Virgo (August 24-September 23):** It sucks to miss Customer Appreciation Day. Better luck next time.

**Libra (September 24-October 23):**

Don't be late for the exotic pet expo. The good ones go in the morning.

**Scorpio (October 24-November 22):** Here's the deal. Write down the name of the guy you like here \_\_\_\_\_ (Go ahead, do it.) Then fill out the coupon and send it to us with \$10. We'll send you the book *fast*.

**Sagittarius (November 23-December 21):**

Drink rum out of a shot glass shaped like a shoe. It will assumedly bring you wealth, power and the ability to win men's hearts.

**Capricorn (December 22-January 20):** Someone close to you will choke on a cigarette butt and die, maybe.

**Aquarius (January 21-February 19):** It's not unusual to be loved by anyone. Anyone, that is, except your own uncle.

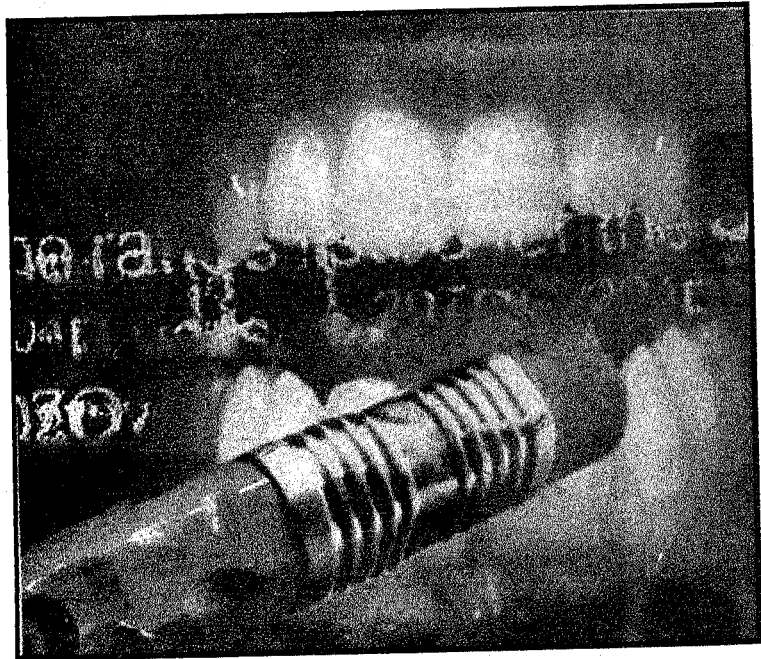
**Pisces (February 20-March 20):** Here's the pitch, stay out of the road when there's rhinos about. You can't rush smooth flavor.



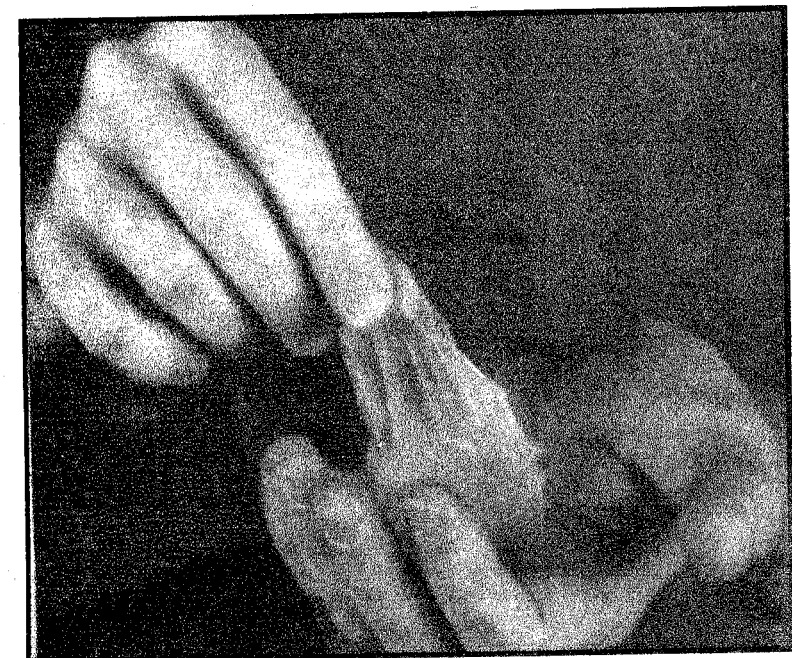
21 September 1999

# Art Page

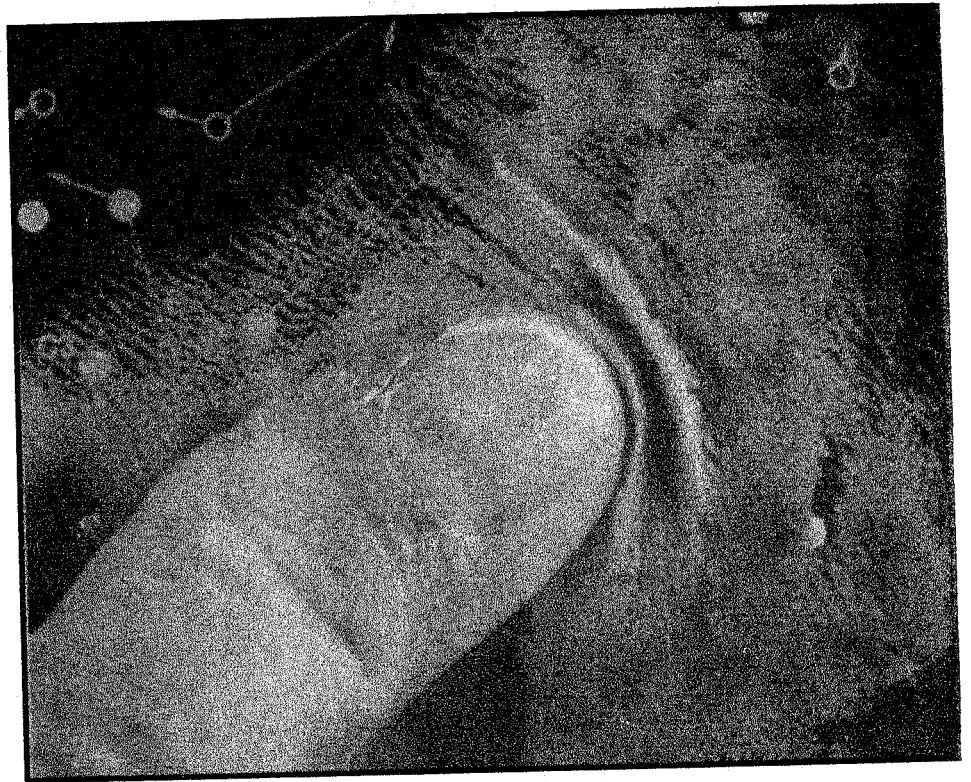
Featured this issue are selections from "Artificial Reality," showcasing the art of Joyce Rudinsky. This showing is in the Ophelia Parrish Art Gallery.



Vers 7.0 (Pencil Teeth)  
Inkjet Print



Vers. 4.0 (Skin Pull)  
Inkjet Print



Vers. 6.0 (Skinpush)  
Inkjet Print



Vers 1.1 (Faces and Dicks)  
Inkjet Print



Vers. 8.1 (Eye Push)  
Inkjet Print



So Obnoxious?

Don't bring this back on me!  
 I'm not the one who calls the bathroom  
 a lavatory.  
 I'm not mixing chemicals trying to create a child  
 with recklessly abandoned.  
 This is hardly the way to go about  
 studying developmental instability  
 As it pertains to middle aged decision makers  
 in white coats.  
 I was not there when everyone voted to surrender.  
 I take it back it's not a bathroom;  
 it's a potty!  
 You made me change that  
 Stop treating me like a kid.  
 And I can wipe my own butt, thank you  
 I stopped sleeping in a crib years ago.  
 I don't need to lose these fights  
 just because you cook my meals.  
 I would be just fine,  
 but you won't let me near the stove!

So what if I'm six?  
 I can't learn what you won't teach me;  
 I can't take what I can't reach;  
 I can't explain what I don't understand,  
 But I can speak about everything  
 I will discuss every word in my vocabulary.  
 How old did you think you were  
 When you were six?  
 You're the same age now,  
 just a little less innocent  
 a little less ignorant  
 and a little less no,  
 I won't insult you compassion  
 You didn't know you were supposed to care  
 I never taught you that either  
 I'm sorry.

Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm going  
 to get a popsicle  
 and take a nap.  
 I'll see you at dinnertime.

Trick Cuba

#8274820

There was  
 a man in  
 my parents'  
 religion that  
 killed thousands  
 with the jawbone  
 of an animal.  
 He carved  
 the flesh  
 of humans  
 with a set of  
 foreign teeth  
 and buried them  
 where they lay,  
 their eyesockets  
 hidden from the  
 sun.  
 I don't  
 remember  
 why he killed  
 them, only that  
 God was  
 with him.

—Megan Wampler

# My Back Pages

searching

i  
 am  
 looking for a new compass  
 here;  
 my old one seems to be broken—  
 the needle still points to you  
 in every direction.  
 i could walk in circles  
 for miles and days  
 believing you would be just around  
 the corner,  
 but every girl scout must realize one  
 thing;  
 that the world is round,  
 you can never reach the end  
 before you reach the beginning again.  
 so you might follow that needle  
 forever  
 and find yourself on the spot of  
 earth you started from  
 and never ever see the promised  
 land.

—Leena Phadke

Monotony

Mile one, two, nine,  
 somewhere driving.

An 80 proof indifference  
 gnaws the knot between us.  
 There's a taste in my spine, a thought in my chest.  
 I feel homesick when you're around.

Slow deflation to the vacuum,  
 gaping lungs.  
 Mile one, two, nine,  
 somewhere driving.

There was silence  
 full of all allusion.  
 There was regret  
 for a disembodied self  
 without name.  
 There was the final sensation  
 of my fingers out the window  
 beaten by the wind.

I named it touch,  
 and closed my eyes forever.  
 I named it sound  
 and buried my hands in clay.  
 The inanimate burst into me;  
 metal, plastic, glass.  
 I listen to the color,  
 smell the voices,  
 confusion rubs my temples like fingers,  
 mind curling  
 on the metallic contours of wreckage;  
 the homogeny of the listless, drifting up.

A single tone, acute and vacant,  
 rising high and clear above the night.

—Christy Franke

i'm sitting on the forest wall  
 drawing paths in the gravel with my toe  
 and wondering why not her

in these forests  
 rubbed two voices  
 dragged along the roots  
 and we never let those words climb anywhere  
 we never gave the right reasons  
 and we never could get past what we  
 thought the truth was

looking out over the forest now  
 it is fall  
 when the leaves wilt

scraping so hard at the dirty base of the trunk  
 we had to make our paths  
 the apologies we gave  
 climb higher

i suppose it's the need for apologies  
 for the many treaties we signed  
 with since broken promises

apologies for doing what seemed right at the  
 moment  
 for reaching out to a limb and falling  
 down  
 so many times  
 until my toes hurt even standing on  
 the softest bark and  
 the branches we were in  
 spread too far  
 apart  
 for sight

above me so many empty branches  
 empty as untrodden paths  
 and treaties kept or broken  
 from these i sink my eyes  
 and hide my toes

—Ben Braun

Epiphany

Understanding attacks the soul  
 Rends violently the comforting habits of the present  
 Makes continuation impossible  
 Compels, commands, constitutes a new beginning.

A gentle dawning? No – the realization  
 Is a storming thunderhead, as with a ferocious clap  
 It heaves light, revealing the true ugliness of the soul  
 And, leaving only memory,  
 Plunges the mind back into darkness

—S. Giselle

My Back Pages always needs poetry. Submit  
 to the Monitor mailbox in the CAOC.