

The Monitor

A Campus Collective

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

Lack of emergency phones, campus lighting prompt petition

story by | Olivera Bratich

This week a petition concerning improving lighting and emergency phones is being circulated around campus by members of the Women's Studies class and supporting organizations. The petition is specifically calling for additional lights around the Baldwin statue in the quad, between Kirk and Kirk Memorial Buildings, the paths around the sunken garden, between the Military Science Building and Science Hall, the Ryle parking lot and the sidewalk between Centennial and Barnett as well as regular repair and maintenance of current lights.

The petition also proposes the removal of regular telephone service from emergency phones and detaching the covering from the phones, making access easier. Both of these actions would emphasize the emergency only use of the blue phones. Also, the petition asks for a new emergency phone on the path between the Library and the Sunken Garden and the installation of a monthly check of all phones and regularly published information regarding these checks.

The petition once again brings up the issue of safety on campus. The petition grew out of a discussion of women's exclusion from public space because of the dangers that surround it. Most women do not feel as comfortable in public areas as men, especially at night, because they do not feel safe. Students mentioned several areas on campus where lighting is poor and safety is a concern. Compared to some other universities, Truman's campus may seem very well lit, but there is obviously room for improvement. Places like the Quad and various parking lots can get very dark, and although crime is comparatively infrequent here, students should be able to feel as safe as possible in these areas.

According to a Department of Public Safety brochure, "A network of emergency telephones, marked at night by distinctive blue lights, have made the Truman campus a safer place to pursue an education." The actual effectiveness of the blue light phones has recently been brought into question. Lisa Sprague, Director of DPS, said the phones are formally checked every two weeks and during normal patrols. She also said that the average response time is two minutes. Despite this promising information, anecdotes about the actual use of blue phones tell another story.

Sophomore Sarah Ekman recalled an incident during the September of her freshman year. She was running on the track during the evening, and it got dark much quicker than she expected. As she was on her last laps, she noticed a strange man in the bleachers just watching her. When she finished her run, he was gone and she did not see where he went. Feeling unsafe, she dialed x5555 on an emergency phone. A DPS officer told her to wait there for ten minutes until someone arrived to escort her home. She thought, "If he was still here, he could probably attack me right now." She waited for the DPS officer



to arrive, but felt very unsafe in the area. Although to some people this may not seem like an emergency calling for immediate action, DPS does encourage students to use the blue light phones for these situations, but ten minutes is a far cry from an emergency response.

Sprague could not account for the DPS response, but asks students to report such incidents to their office so that the problem can be addressed. Other students and faculty have tried to use the phones and found no answer on the other line. Sprague stated that a

dispatcher is available 24 hours a day, seven days a week. The only way she could explain the discrepancy was to suggest that the phone may have been out of order.

Phillip Kops, former chair of Student Senate's Campus Environment Committee, which is responsible for issues concerning the physical aspects of campus said, "A lot of the time all the blue light phones are not functioning." Most recently, the emergency phone near Ophelia Parrish was out of order due to the construction work that accidentally severed a phone cable. The phone is reportedly working now, but the exact repair time in cases like this are unknown. Often, there are several blue light phones out of commission, yet students are not given this information.

According to Ray Jagger of Telephone Services, the emergency phones can be out of order for several reasons. The most popular are lightning and moisture. About three or four phones are struck by lightning each year. Jagger calls the tall metal poles "eight foot tall lightning rods." Also, the covers were placed on the phones to protect them from the elements. Moisture often seeps into the phone box, making it unusable. The petition calls for the removal of these covers, which would be impossible with the current system because of the large amount of phones that would break down throughout the year. Yet, the covers also prevent speedy access in cases of emergency.

The solution to this could be an alternative system. Jagger has been looking into other forms of emergency services.

"I'd like to be sure that there's not a better answer out there," Jagger said. The blue light phones are almost a decade old, and technology has made many improvements over the

See SAFETY, page 12

Student Senate President wins by three votes

story by | Michelle Laurel

In a very close Student Senate race last Thursday and Friday, Ken Hussey from the Progress Party defeated John Halski from the Bulldog Party by three votes, 409 to 406.

Steve Majors from the TRU-Representation for TRU-Students party received 390 votes. Jimmy Kuehnle from the American party received 146 votes. Ellen Dooley (unaffiliated) received 23. Aaron Winkler (unaffiliated) received 11.

Students elected Jessica Post (TRU-Representation) for Vice President, John Hilton (Bulldog) for Secretary and Ed O'Toole (Bulldog) for Treasurer.

The race for one Sophomore Representative seat resulted in a tie. A runoff, or vote between these two candidates only, will take place before the end of the semester.

The Student Senate Ballot Initiative question whether the Student Rec Center should be renamed after Kyle Cope was approved by roughly 65 percent of voters.

Twenty-five percent of Truman's student body -- 1449 students -- voted in the elections.

Student Senate Election Results

President -- Ken Hussey

Vice President -- Jessica Post

Secretary -- John Hilton

Treasurer -- Ed O'Toole

Representatives @ large

Matthew Brooker
Ken Fixman
Andy Lewis
Adro Mayson
Tanner Williams

Junior Representatives

Sara Bartek
Matt Gorton
Derek Lumsden
Danny Petit
Nolan White

Senior Representatives

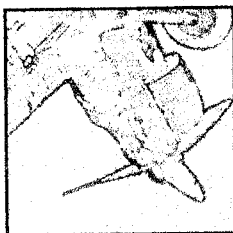
Sara Jane Bell
Jessica Loyet
Chris Ross
Jerry Schirmer
Derek Spellman

Sophomore Representatives

Beth Evers
Muziwi Nyumapfene
Megan Lewis
Wayne Yocum

Ballot Initiative: Should the Rec Center be Named after Kyle Cope? yes

C O N T E N T S

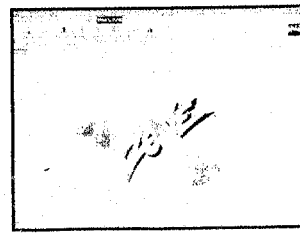


The Incontinentals, "the best band to ever come out of Kirksville," continue to amaze. Review, page 10.

The Equal Rights Amendment would ensure equality. Opinion, page 4.

ERA

The Monitor presents interesting Web sites. Read "http://", a new feature, on page 6.



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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



UPCOMING EVENTS

Phi Sigma Pi Coed Softball Slowpitch Tournament, Sat., May 6, 8 a.m.-??, Softball field behind Wal-Mart. \$50 per team. Interested? Contact Michelle Stolin at 665-2472 or 627-2786. Deadline is April 20.

Sigma Lambda Gamma in conjunction with Multicultural Affairs Center, Sigma Lambda Beta, Phi Beta Sigma and Zeta Phi Beta, are sponsoring the Marrow Donor Drive 2000. Thursday, April 27. 12 - 5 p.m. Rooms 2 & 3, SUB. Only a small blood sample will be taken the day of the drive. This marrow

donor drive is being held specifically for students of color, as the greatest shortage of marrow is among ethnic individuals. Thus, for students of color, the drive is free. Other students are welcome to participate, but there is a \$25 charge. For additional information, call Andrea at x7183 or x4731.

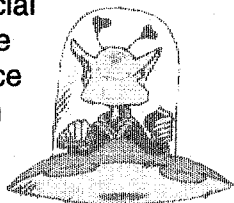
E.C.O. in cooperation with KCOM is sponsoring Petrilla Park Cleanup & Tree Planting. Saturday, April 29, 9 a.m. - 2 p.m. Meet at the fountain at 9 a.m. Call Theresa at 785-7619 for info.

To have your event listed here, check your organizational mailbox for a form. We will not take entries over the phone.
Need another form?
Call Erin at 627-4797

Student Missouri State Teacher's Association (S-MSTA) is celebrating the End of the Year Bash and Elections. May 1, 6 p.m., VH 1332.

The Writer's Block meets every Monday at 9 p.m. in the Writing Center. Join other creative writers as they give and receive feedback. Bring some poetry, drama or fiction of your own or just come to talk about writing.

special
white
space
alien



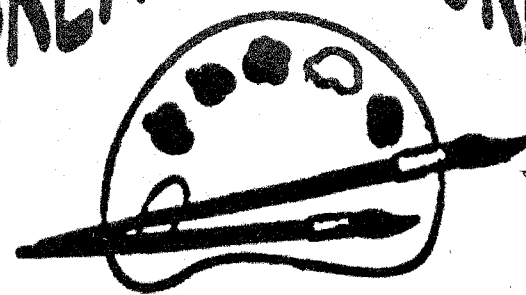
SWS

FAC, Dobson
Hall Senate,
KTRM and
Campus
Music
Collective
sponsor
Squirreelfest

April 29
2-9 p.m.

Dobson Commons
Rain site is Pershing
Small Gym

CREATIVE WORLD



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Craft Supplies
Paint Gallery
Consignment Showroom
Potter's Wheel - Ceramics
Paint Bar
Classes

1515 S. Baltimore Suite C
665-7105

Open 9AM

Sun. - Fri.



18 April 2000

letters

oh dear,
can't think
of any-
thing to
write.
e.h.

Send complaints or praise to the mailbox in the CAOC
or e-mail us at monitortrm@hotmail.com

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

Controversial "Tweak Your Mind" column was hilarious

Dear *Monitor* staff,

I read the "Tweak Your Mind" column in the March 21 edition of your paper and thought perhaps the most hilarious printed piece I have seen since reading Voltaire's *Candide*. I applaud your intestinal fortitude in printing it. It was one of the few newspaper articles of any sort that I have seen fit to converse about with friends here at Truman, and the only one I bothered to mention to members of my family. I am quite sorry for not writing earlier; I wish I had been able to help you avoid printing the apology appearing on the front page of your April 4 edition. If only you had asked ME why I fuck Jack Magruder...

Sincerely,

Joseph P. Gutting

The Monitor adds variety to local, right-wing media

Dear Letters Collective,

DON'T OVER-APOLOGIZE FOR SATIRIZING NORMAL PEOPLE OUGHT TO HEALTHILY BE ABLE TO NON-POMPOUSLY BEAR: THE MAGRUDER ADMINISTRATION IS CRITICIZABLE ON POLICY GROUNDS AND ITS OWN CULT OF ONE-MAN CAESARIAN AUTHORITY!

I am all in favour of giving MONITOR editors 2000-01 a hard, even piercingly withering time, if you do, indeed, lazily stray "over-the-top" and print, especially anonymously, insulting stuff that becomes degenerately over-personal in offensiveness to, say, the genuinely nice and naturally modest Mrs. Magruder or anyone not powerful like, alas, the retired ex-TSU radical, Dr. Ediger.

Not least am I in dissent when you, occasionally, do err in this unhealthy ill-taste direction: because I want you to MONITOR perilously survive far beyond your present five years of unrivaled regional challenging journalism, at your best. I'd simply loathe to return from England, here next fall, MONITOR issues only to be confronted, say, in collapse, 2001 by just an "INDEX" that, slovenly, never criticizes itself smugly for anything despite countless stories it has started but never followed thru. And, "letters" pages in INDEX clearly deliberately kept empty, sometimes for two-week intervals; contrary to student protest, white-marked all over the SUB, LIBRARY AND MAGRUDERS-FREE MANSION SIDEWALKS in patent suppression of dissent!!

Or, for that matter, would I wish to be, solely, left with a KIRKSVILLE DAILY EXPRESS that will sycophantically print one-sidedly well-nigh anything from the anti-womens reproduction "life" hates and pro-gun brigades, as well as do anything Dr. Magruder wants them to do! Journalism, without the MONITOR, would, thus, not constitute real choice or variety. But instead amount to sinister naked right wingery by a male oligarchy in unhealthy narcissism. So

beloved by these overpaid undistinguished mediocrities, and don't they just revel, self-adoringly, in themselves knowingly, too, in unparalleled ignorance displays! DON'T THEY, GENTS (WHOSE A PRETTY ADMINISTRATION LAD, THEN!!)

So in accordance with these observations foregoingly, I feel one should draw a legitimacy line! So you in MONITOR April 4 issue should not be obliged to front-page grovel due to some unnamed people (??!) taking offense about the satirical "TWEAK YOUR MIND" column the preceding issue. I realize some "friends" oddly of Dr. Magruder might have been with him in the "Holy Land" recently and come away with unhealthy TSU delusions of almost papal grandeur. But this is losing all sense of proportion, gentlemen; as earlier unworthy and immodest as naming language laboratories and astronomy observatories after just YOURSELVES WHEN YOU STILL ARE, VERY MIGHTILY, ALIVE! Most Egyptian pharaohs, actually, waited until they were at least physically this earth truly dead before instantly proclaiming mummification and self-immortality expression in monumental egotism that is certainly laughable in my own UK country ("MONTY PYTHON" DOES MAGRUDER, CAN YOU JUST IMAGINE THE FOOD AND PHOTOS FOR NECESSARY, IRREVERENT POMPOSIT-BALLOON PRICKING! GET SOME FEMINIST CARTOONISTS, MONITOR!!)

For the record, there is a very serious, sustained case against the Magruder administration and its impact on we "MS. JOSEPHINE PUBLIC" in the wider community and if at times the boundaries between personality and "admin" become hazy and muddy, it's not dare I defend you, exclusively, the MONITOR's relatively powerless fault but instead the GREEDY SELF-SAME establishment's own culpability. Nobody "feeds" the local and state media with stories TODAY ad nauseam about merely this third president in over 30 years than this OWN "admin"!!!!

Finally, from poor name choice (the president himself in on INDEX record as preferring slaveholder "Thomas Jefferson" as your proper name not the "Truman" incinerator) to guns, IMPOSINGLY we have seen the president overrule even powerful male colleagues, while in a female majority campus male administrators stick to their perquisites as if to the manor lordly born! GROSS! GROSS! Frankly, MONITOR stick to your guns; if these people around his "LORDSHIP" cannot take a little silly humour about what are serious issues IN PATHETICALLY BAD MALADMINISTRATION then, 3000 A.D., TSU TRAGICALLY won't be here. Except as a pharaoh's folly: in a town derelict of car pollution caused by car TSU 2001 A.D. parks hazardously in greed everywhere!! NOTE EVERYTHING I HAVE SAID IS ON PUBLIC RECORD CHECK AND IS NOT "HATE" SPEECH BACK BUT ISSUE CHALLENGING OF ON MAGRUDER AND HIS ASSOCIATES. FAIR CRITICISM JACK OLD MATE!

Sincerely,

Larry Iles

The Monitor misrepresented Invisible Cities

Dear *Monitor*,

Invisible Cities is a campus organization whose members meet once a week to share different genres of music with each other. Free Truman Radio is a project that began in Invisible Cities, but most of the students involved with the project, including myself, are not involved with Invisible Cities. That is only one of the many untruths in the article "Radical Group [ha] Pushes Truman over The Edge."

Invisible Cities is not a terrorist group. In fact, *Invisible Cities* did not send threatening e-mails. I have only heard of one incident, and I don't even know if that person used the name Invisible Cities in the letter. That one person was writing as an individual, not for the group. Free Truman Radio shouldn't be persecuted for one person's action.

Also on the subject of e-mails, I know for a fact that the station hasn't been bombarded with anonymous e-mails. I don't doubt that they have received some, but to imply that they have all been anonymous is an outright lie. I, as well as many others who have written e-mails, signed my e-mails. Also, most of us have our real names posted on our outbound messages. Even if someone didn't sign the text, a name would appear in KTRM's inbox. The problem isn't members of our group not wanting to communicate with KTRM staff, it's that the staff won't communicate with us!

Contrary to what *The Monitor* says, the mission of Free Truman Radio is not to create a free format station. There are members of the project who believe that would be ideal, but the overall consensus is that is not a realistic option (note how a request for free format was not on the petition). We have even made that argument clear to KTRM staff, but I guess they weren't listening.

I do believe that a realistic (and simple) request is more variety within the format. *The Monitor* argues that KTRM's purpose is to be an alternative rock station; we argue that it's possible to meet the needs of all students. I believe KTRM is the only possible source of any type of new music that students have here in Kirksville. Looking for the latest thing at Wal-Mart or Hastings is like pulling teeth and not everyone has the luxury of having an MP3 player on their computer. KTRM should be used as a tool to help expose students to different kinds of new music, not just alternative rock. I believe that this is not only possible, but also easy to do within the format.

Finally, some members of the project have spoken (or have tried to speak) to KTRM staff. The staff flat-out ignored some member at one time. Another time, when certain KTRM staff members did have a dialogue with Free Truman Radio members, the KTRM staff did not listen to anything that was said (they may have heard, but they didn't listen) and trivialized the group by calling it just a bunch of friends. We have support from students and faculty, as our "behind-the-back" petition shows (I didn't realize we were supposed to ask permission from anyone). That proves this is an issue that concerns the community of Truman State University, not just students who want to be professional DJs.

I have said a lot of my feelings (outside of the whole Free Truman Radio project) towards the station in this letter. If anyone on the KTRM staff is willing to listen to me with an open mind and speak with (not to) me about creating a more diverse station, please feel free to contact me. I have sent you e-mails; please respond to them. If you have trashed my letters, please look up my name and send something to my Truman account. It is really disappointing that this is a student-operated station and none of

you will listen to your peers.

And as for *The Monitor*, why did you even bother interviewing anyone from Free Truman Radio if you had no intention of making the article objective?

Nana Mun

P.S. I have just received a response to one of my e-mails. It was formulated with no real interest in an actual discussion with me. It pretty much repeated the quotes in the article. How disappointing.

The Monitor gives unneeded space to the Bulldog Party

Dear *Monitor*,

While I used to respect and love your paper for always being fun and giving another spin to campus news, I now usually end up cussing every time I pick up a new *Monitor*. This week's *Monitor* made me do the same, although to a much more extreme level than normal. First, I open up to the opinions page to see two columns about diversity and one about tolerance. While I agree that this is an extremely important issue, do we really need to read three articles about this in two minutes? I would call this gross overkill.

Then, I notice the byline for one of the diversity articles: "John Halski, Bulldog Party Correspondent." Did I miss something here? Since when does *The Monitor* have a Bulldog Party Correspondent, and why should you even need one? I have never seen a *Monitor* reporter at a Senate meeting in the time I have been on Senate. Why not try attending a meeting of Senate and reporting what goes on there? Maybe then you would realize how ineffectual the Bulldog Party is on this campus.

First of all, they do not know how to deal with administration. They believe that if they just yell loud enough, the administration will have to listen. This is not a good tactic and any intelligent person will be able to see why.

A campus political party that discourages members to think for themselves is a hindrance to Student Senate and the student voice. When voting for Student Senate you should choose a person who will represent your interests, not those of a party elite.

The Bulldog Party disrupts normal Senate business on purpose. They attempt to block appointments of non-Bulldog Party members, even though these people are often far more qualified for the positions than anyone in the party. In addition, they have badgered nonmembers, trying to get them to run on the party ticket.

However, it is not simply my hatred for the Bulldog Party that has prompted me to write this letter. It is in extreme bad taste for *The Monitor* to have a Bulldog Party Correspondent this close to the election. Perhaps there should be a correspondent to *The Monitor* from the other tickets running for Senate?

The *Monitor* does not have correspondents to any other organization on campus, including Senate or SAB, which most would consider to be far more important organizations than this party. Why not have a Senate correspondent, and a Progressive Coalition correspondent, or a correspondent from the Truman Ultimate Bureau, or Campus Christian Fellowship? Obviously *The Monitor* just wants to give the Bulldog Party good press, because, for some odd reason, you probably believe they are doing good work. This is highly inappropriate right before the Student Senate elections. I understand that this is a campus collective and anyone can write an article, something I respect and appreciate; however, blatant promotion of a campus political party is neither appropriate

See LETTERS, page 13



opinions

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

- Phil Ochs

Missouri should pass the Equal Rights Amendment

opinion by | Lyndsay Deckert

The United States is three states away from ensuring equal rights for all of its citizens in the Constitution. Three states stand between the situation this country is currently in and the ratification of the Equal Rights Amendment.

Women in this country still make, on an average, 75 cents to every dollar men make in the same jobs. We need pay equity.

Many women's insurance companies still do not cover birth control. However, the majority of insurance companies cover Viagra since the Federal Drug Administration approved it in 1998. We need contraceptive equity.

Pay equity and contraceptive equity are only two of the many problems women are facing because of their gender. More importantly, women lack the wording in the Constitution to have a legal standpoint to take action against injustice.

The only time sex discrimination is mentioned in the Constitution is the 19th Amendment, which states that no citizen will be denied the right to vote on account of sex. A lot of things have changed since 1920, but no provisions have been made to ensure that women are treated equally, and oftentimes they are not.

The Equal Rights Amendment is an

opportunity to change all of this. Introduced to Congress in 1923, the ERA states: "Equality of rights under the law shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or any state on account of sex."

The ERA needs to be passed by three more states before it will become a part of the Constitution. Missouri has the opportunity to be the first of these three states.

Unfortunately, education about the ERA needs to be improved if it is ever going to be passed. People are unenthusiastic about the ERA because they are unaware of what it has the potential to do. The ERA could open doors for homosexual marriages and women in combat, as well as pay and contraceptive equity. The possibilities are seemingly endless, but if people are uneducated about these possibilities then there is no incentive to get the ERA passed.

Women deserve to have the Equal Rights Amendment as a part of the Constitution. It's been 80 years since the government changed the Constitution to accommodate for women, and it is about time they do it again. Write to your representatives and let them know how you feel about the ERA so they will know their constituents care about equality.

Let teenage girls love their teenage girl music

opinion by | Andy Roberts

In the last issue of *The Monitor* some of you may have read an article that said pop music defiles American culture. This is my response to that piece: LIGHTEN UP!!!

Most people here at Truman probably don't like these new "boy bands." That much is a given. Most college students wear their indie rock band T-shirts or hip-hop gear like a red badge of courage. They are proud of their music and hate everything else.

My question is why? People listen to music for entertainment. Why is it so bad that popular bands entertain many teenage girls? They are not out to destroy anything. They want to derive pleasure from sound, just like you and me.

Many years back, a whole bunch of old people got together and decided that Elvis, The Beatles and lots of others were ruining America. This made the kids get together and say: "You're old and out of it. Leave us alone so we can have a revolution." And look at us now, we're glad people went on listening to what they like.

Anyway, I do have a point. It's not

the new boy bands who are ruining American culture. It's people who take away our freedom of choice who are destroying American culture. Nobody is forcing you to listen to anything. Turn the radio off and don't buy CDs you don't like, and I promise you'll never hear a song you don't like again.

From now on, anytime I hear somebody tell me that new pop music is destroying American culture I'm going to give them two options. They can either give me the triple platinum album they made (since they obviously know so much about the industry) or they can run before I beat them.

Do the Backstreet Boys suck? I think we can safely say they do. Will they leave a lasting mark on society? No, they are an even less noticeable fad than Beavis and Butthead were in their heyday.

The bottom line is that people around here make a huge deal out of nothing. Why do we have to pick on teenage girl music? I'm sure most people would detest whatever it is any of us like. So let's let it go. Pop music doesn't hurt anybody, and as history proves, it is not going away.

I want to save the beauty that used to be America

opinion by | John Nguyen

There was once a country called America. Beautiful mountain ranges, long great plains, brilliant old, wise redwoods. The mighty Mississippi dividing the great expanse into two. Bison, squirrels, bluebirds. Deserts, rainy days, snow, fire. America. America that our ancestors dreamt of. America that lived as an ideal. Young, arrogant, powerful. America. I love her beautiful land.

But now I have to criticize her. I have to criticize the giving mother who gave me ground to walk on, food to eat, shelter under which I sleep. But it's not her fault. America is chained down beneath us. Her tortured screams are muffled, turned into catch phrases and sold on buttons on TV shows during prime time. America has been lost, bound beneath big business, poverty, tyranny. And I guess the tyranny shouldn't come as a surprise. When I think about it, this country was founded on tyranny. We called King George a bastard, told him to get out of our homes. In the name of freedom. And he did. And then we turned around, we told the Native Americans to get off of our land, our Manifest Destiny, and we killed them and took what we wanted. Arrogant. Self-serving America. And we spoke of freedom, but all we gave was tyranny. And all we have is tyranny. And the noble dream of America fades another shade lighter.

Because there used to be freedom, but now there is only tolerance. Forget tolerance. Tolerance is a catch word. Our hearts were in the right place, but our execution has been far from ideal. Do you know what tolerance is? Tolerance is an excuse. It's an excuse that people use to say, "Hey, I can be as evil as I want, I can think terrible thoughts about other human beings, I can be a racist, bigot, elitist, but all I have to do is show tolerance. All I have to do is *act* accepting, but in reality I know I'm right, and all of them... all of them are wrong." And then children learn from their parents. And then it continues. Forget tolerance. It's time to look beyond action, it's time to look into understanding. Feed understanding.

Capitalism isn't helping. I believed in the Capitalist machine. I believed in pulling up my bootstraps and putting myself behind the grind stone. I believed in work. And I still believe in

some ways. I believe competition allows us to grow. I believe, yes, everyone should have a chance to be successful. I believe Capitalism gives us things we couldn't have any other way. We owe our lives to it. Our possessions, our freedoms, our livelihood. But it's starting to fail. The poor get poorer, it's true. And someone needs to tell them they don't have to take it. Because somewhere along the line the Capitalist beast changed from believing in achievement and started supporting abuse. The weak are fed to the wolves, are left leading lives on the last rungs of America. And the pretty, talented, the lucky, they live in freedom. They live in the freedom of wealth. And the rest? They rest live in the freedom of consumerism.

And we don't have to put up with it. We don't have to support a machine that has outlived its goodness. We start with small blows and we find out what to do. Big business creates poverty? Then destroy big business. The TV makes people believe they must be beautiful? Then destroy your TV sets. Don't sit back anymore. Don't just take it anymore. Don't think it's too big. Don't think it's too hard. It must be done. We must do something. We have to do something to save her. My beautiful America is crying and I want to save her. I want to hold her head in my hands and tell her it will be okay. That we are going to make it. That the American Dream is not dead.

I made a big stink about freedom and that because I want it back. I want back our freedom to be humans. Not to be defined by our media. Not to be defined by our advertisers. They've taken away my free speech and replaced it with political correctness. Fuck political correctness. Whatever happened to opinions? Whatever happened to differences? Whatever happened to being smart enough to understand differences? Whatever happened to identifying with your enemies? What happened to humanity? I woke up one day and everyone is apologizing for saying what they mean. I know, it takes education. It takes intelligence. But what the hell else do we have to do? What is more important than the quality of our lives?

I don't want to stand on a soap box. I don't want to claim knowledge or superiority. I want to be a patriot. I want to give beauty back to America. I want to save her life and mine.

Have an opinion about something?

Want to make it public?

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An open letter to James W. Roach and the *Index*

Opinion by | Matthew Webber

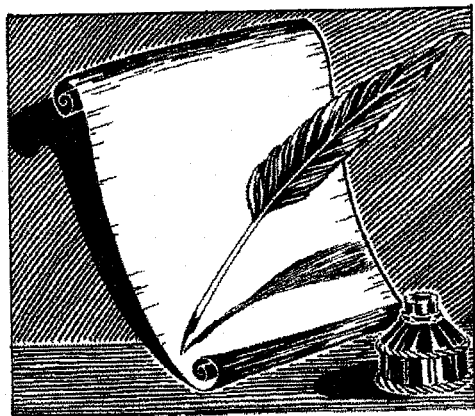
Begin round two of The Great Inter-campus Media Point-Counterpoint.

Begin James W. Roach's 16th minute fame in *The Monitor*.

Question: Wasn't it a bit hypocritical of *Index* columnist James W. Roach to ask members of the campus community to write a letter to the editor (as he did in his Feb. 10 column, which he referenced in his April 6 column), only to chastise a letter-writer in print after he followed Roach's suggestion?

Question: Did any other readers of Roach's latest column find it bizarre that he spent so much bitterness and sarcasm on agreeing with my April 6 letter? And I quote: "I admit that I didn't express any opinions." And I quote again: "I may have agreed with Webber's stance that I've seen some insipid columns."

Roach's column in last Thursday's *Index* opinions page was as insipid a column as I've seen in the *Index*. Unlike previous columns, however, it's insipidness didn't leave me feeling angry. Instead, it left me laughing. Because if my April 6 letter to the *Index* had been an understated thesis, Roach's column would have been the introduction, body of supporting evidence and conclusion that proved it to be correct. Why? Because the column,



isted, Roach could be a founding member.

My letter really must have upset the *Index*'s fragile ego and wounded its inner child before knocking it to the mat. (Since I'm mixing metaphors so blatantly I can tell I'm thinking too deeply about this.) Apparently, it's unacceptable for a reader of the "best overall newspaper in Division II" to criticize anything he dislikes about it. The tone I sensed from Roach's column was: How dare you challenge this award-winning paper? Why should one reader hold me accountable for anything I say? And he wrote about me twice? The nerve of that guy!

Well I call it like I see it, James. And by the way, I called it as a reader of the *Index*, not as an editor of *The*

like so many others in the *Index*, lacked significance to the greater campus community.

Though it was flattering for Roach to consider me an important enough topic about which to write, I know I'm not so important that I deserve an entire *Index* column. (Read the column. It's not about anything else.) If a Matthew Webber fan club ex-

Monitor. I disliked the *Index* opinions page long before I was editor.

As Garth Brooks would say, I feel like *The Monitor* editor who showed up in boots and ruined the *Index*'s black tie affair. If I angered the *Index*, I'm not sorry at all. You can blame it all on my roots.

While I have its attention, I'll tell the *Index* what further angers me about it: Its stubborn refusal to receive any criticism and its arrogant belief it should be held above reproach because it won some award that non-communication majors and professors couldn't care less about.

It's how if you dare to criticize the uncriticizable *Index*, the president of your fan club reams you in a column.

I stand by my letter and I feel it expresses the views of many others regarding the *Index*. I know many students who hate the *Index* much more than I do and who refuse to read it. I know writers for the *Index* who hate it.

Conversely, I also know many students who hate *The Monitor*, and I'll be the first to admit that.

Guess what, *Index*? You're not above reproach. No one is. (*The Monitor* certainly isn't.) You'd retain more loyal readers if you listened to their concerns. Roach's column shows how little you value reader input. Roach's column shows how little you care.

I'm anxiously awaiting round three.

Government, people need to back off tobacco companies

Opinion by | Joe Rothermich

A few weeks ago I read in the paper a California court ordered the R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company to pay \$20 million in punitive damages to a 53-year-old man who is suffering from lung cancer. I read on, I discovered that the woman R.J. Reynolds after she was diagnosed with lung cancer. The court ruled that the tobacco company willingly sold and advertised a product that was harmful if used.

Later in the article, I found out this man had been smoking since she was 13 years old. The woman stated tobacco advertising misled her. Wait a minute, this is right. Since 1960 tobacco companies have been required to have the Surgeon General's warning label on their ads. Ironically, this man started smoking that year. For 40 years this man has been buying cigarettes with warnings on them, and not once did she read the warning label? I don't think so.

Only in America.

What kind of judge would even allow a case like this to go trial? And what kind of rules in favor of the person with lung cancer? These people have some serious problems, and that scares the hell out of me. The fact that someone can win \$20 million because some lawyer found a way to sue a lawsuit shows how pathetic society has become. The government has done everything just short of outlawing cigarettes to stop people from smoking, but the number of smokers has not increased or decreased significantly.

The government needs to stop trying to tell us we can't do this or that because it is unhealthy. Life is about taking risks. Almost

everything we do involves some risk factor. Every time we step outside into the sun, we risk skin cancer. Every time we get into a car, we risk dying in an accident.

First, people need to take responsibility for their actions. I am sick and tired of people blaming everything on someone else. Every time some tragedy happens, everyone is out to blame society because that little boy is too cute to do something so bad, or that women had such a horrible childhood it can't possibly be her fault.

"Oh, it's not Timmy's fault he shot two of his classmates. It was caused by all the violence and hate he watches on TV." "It's not my fault I shot five of my coworkers. My father hit me once when I was twelve and it scared me for life."

We need to stop sympathizing for those who get lung cancer from smoking. "Aww, poor baby, you got lung cancer from smoking a pack a day for ten years. Here, you cry can cry on my shoulder."

(Thought to myself: "That way it's easier for me to slap you upside the head.")

Blaming the tobacco companies for lung cancer is not the answer. The answer is for people to stop trying to get sympathy: "You mean cigarettes actually cause cancer?"

Believe it or not, I don't smoke. I have friends who smoke. Though I wish they didn't smoke, I don't give them crap about it every time I see them light up. The rest of society needs to take a lesson from me. Learn to accept the fact that people want to smoke! We are adults and we can make our own decisions. We don't need you or the government to tell us what to do. But until then, we are stuck here in America, where we are free to choose what we want -- as long as it is healthy for us.

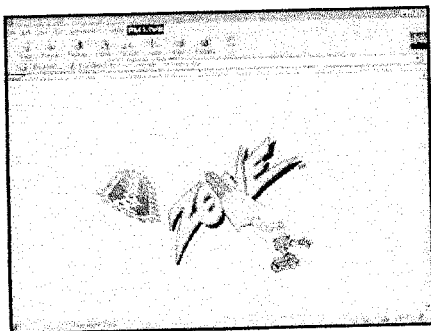


http://

The Popsicle Zone <http://www.popsicle.com>

review by | Loretta Vaughn

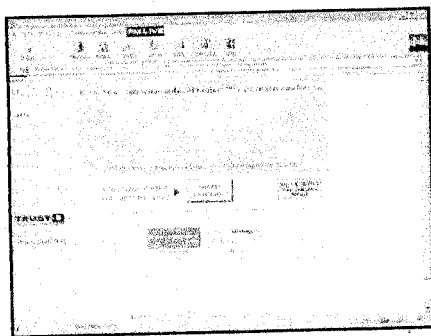
Just like the kid you see when you first go to this site, I have been sucked into the Zone!! I think what I like most about this Web site is the chance to get free popsicles. I don't know of any other site on the "Net" that can top that. But even better, I love the chaotic use of the word "zone" ... time zones, popsicles zones, survey zone, weird & wacky zone; it's just amazing! I would definitely check out all the Popsicle facts (click Popsicle, Popsicle, Popsicle) and the really cool Popsicle stick art.



The Hunger Site <http://www.thehungersite.com>

review by | Tom Palmier

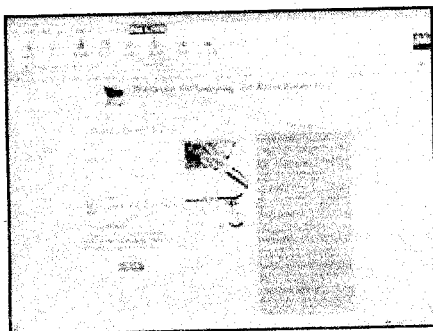
Does the thought of people dying because they can't afford a meal strike a chord in your soul? Do you want to join the fight to help end world hunger? Well now here's your chance. This site has my personal seal of approval as well as that of the United Nations. It's a safe, hassle-free, no-risk chance of a lifetime to save the life of a starving person or people. Just go to the site and click; it's as simple as that. You might also want to check out the independent sites that have banners there while you're at it because they're the ones who pay for the food and they obviously know what's up.



The Center for Shopping Cart Abuse Prevention <http://www.shoppingcartabuse.com/>

review by | Erin Hucke

The Center for Shopping Cart Abuse Prevention exists to stop the horrible abuse committed upon shopping carts every day. Thrown around parking lots, kidnapped from their corrals, shopping carts have a pretty rough life. Very seldom do we take the time to recognize the abuse so many of us force on these peaceful metal beasts. And this really is a big problem. Push your way through different features such as the top ten worst abusers, a 12-step program to remedy the shopping cart abuser in you and a confessional for those individuals with abusive tendencies toward shopping carts. Check out the graphic photos in the Scrapbook. If these don't convince you of the serious problem of shopping cart abuse, nothing will.



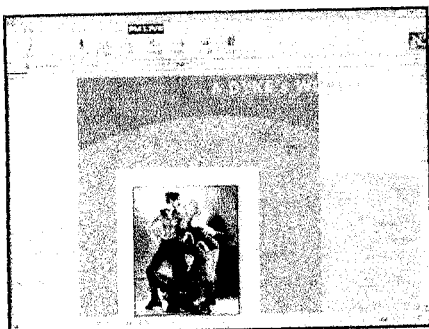
Dykesworld <http://www.dykesworld.de>

review by | JJ Pionke

www.dykesworld.de is the home of the very awesome and very gay friendly (as the name implies) Dykesworld.

Dykesworld is a gay-positive Web site that has a whole bunch of links to all things related to the gay world. One of the best things about Indiana, the creator

of the site, is that she is very open to e-mail and responds regularly. Of course, if you send hate mail she posts it on her Web site so we can all read it and make fun of such a closed-minded and small person. Otherwise, her site is a great place not only to find social Web sites, but also to do research and get in touch with other lesbians via the message boards, the chat room or the guestbook. The site recently underwent a design change and looks quite professional. Considering this is just a hobby for Indiana (though she does work in the computer field), that is pretty impressive. For all of you curious about lesbianism, lesbians and the lesbian world in general, this site will take you just about anywhere you want to go!



Collegis hopes to improve the quality of computer services

story by | Laura Presley and Stephanie Gross

Online registration is a top priority for Collegis, the University's management company for computer services. The company is also addressing student access, Web integration and firewall protection. It hopes to work closely with students to enhance the quality of computer services.

Collegis' purpose is to "improve the level of service to the community," John Smaby, temporary executive director of Information Technology Services from Collegis, said. "The name of the game is customer service. That's why we're here."

The five-year contract with the University began March 1. The company plans to reorganize ITS and improve its services, especially in networking and client services, which includes the student help desk.

The University is spending a total of \$8.5 million on the Collegis contract, averaging \$1.7 million per year. Budget director, David Rector, said the University is using the money formerly spent on ITS salaries to pay for Collegis. The ITS budget comes in part from tuition and in part from the state. The budget will not be changed.

Several students have expressed frustration in past experiences with ITS.

"They don't have a history of good service," Ruben Ambrose, senior, said. "As a student using the labs, I've had lots of problems. Lab workers can be indifferent about problems, showing little concern."

"I used to hear lots of complaints," Jason Isaacs,

senior, said. It would take two or three weeks to receive service after placing a call, he said.

Smaby, who previously taught at California State University and directed computing at Hamline University, said, "Higher education has always treated students as second class citizens, when they're the ones paying the bills. That needs to change."

Collegis client services expert, Steve Miyasato, said, "We need to communicate better with the community. It's a two-way street. We need to hear from you [students]."

"We might not know all the answers, but we'll make every attempt to find out," Miyasato said.

Collegis plans to do opinion surveys.

"As long as Collegis is on campus, one of the things we'll be hammering away at is student input," Smaby said. "I would like to meet with Student Senate representatives regularly."

Collegis is researching various companies to install a new information system that will enable online registration.

"I just think it's sad that the University has to call in an outside company to tell it how to run ITS efficiently," Brian Lowry, sophomore, said. If they wanted to know that ITS needed to be reorganized and have online registration, "I would have been more than happy to tell them, and they wouldn't have had to pay me nearly as much," he said.

Rose Marie Smith, secretary of ITS, said the University has not been able to manage ITS on its own over the past few years. It needed more support.

Illegal MP3's, Napster pose a copyright threat to universities

story by | Loretta Vaughn

As innocent as it may seem, that folder in your computer full of mp3's could get you and/or Truman in lots of trouble. Over the past few years, universities around the country have been under increasing pressure from various organizations to shut down the use of illegal mp3's on campus networks. Should you be worried that this fervor has spread to Truman?

The current situation of mp3 controversy has been centered on college student use for good reason. At many universities, mp3 activities, such as downloading from napster.com, have taken up large chunks of those colleges' bandwidth. Just that in itself is a problem because network speed can be slowed significantly, which makes it harder for the networks to serve the educational purposes they were designed for. Access to napster.com has been blocked by several colleges for this reason. Schools ranging from Harvard University and Boston University to Bishop State Community College (wherever that is). According to www.savenapster.com, there are currently 221 schools in the nation that have blocked student access to napster.com.

Additionally, institutions like the Recording Industry Association of America (RIAA) have been letting colleges know more and more that they won't stand for illegal mp3's on campus networks. Students at Carnegie Mellon University found out the hard way last semester after the administration "randomly" searched 250 students networked files and punished 71 found with illegal mp3 and other types of copyrighted files.

John Smaby, at Information Technology Services, reports that Truman has had no problems with napster.com taking up bandwidth or with illegal mp3 files on Truman's server.

"So far, Truman has had no problems, so we

really have no policy on it. However, if it should become a problem, we will have to make some decisions," he said.

So how do you know if you have an illegal mp3 or a legal one? There are currently no laws dealing directly with mp3's. However, copyright law and intellectual property rights law say it is illegal to own a copy of a work which you do not have the owner's permission to own, unless you are using it in a way that is protected by the fair use clause.

So, if you have mp3's of your friends band on your hard drive that they gave to you, or if you have mp3 files of an artist who has allowed his or her music to be freely distributed, you're perfectly legal. However, if you have every song "N Sync has ever made on your computer, but you've never bought one of their albums, you could be sued unless you have a letter from the band saying you can. Work protected under fair use becomes even trickier to define explicitly. If you are using a work for research or educational purposes, and you haven't taken more of it than you need, you would be protected under the fair use clause.

Gray areas in mp3 technology have recently come to center stage, once again due to college student use. If you own a CD, the courts have ruled it okay for you to make a copy for your personal use, say by converting that CD into mp3 format. But what about making a copy and putting it on the network for others to access? Is this just a digital version of letting a friend borrow your CD? So far, the courts have not decided, but with the new crop of lawsuits that have sprung up (RIAA vs. mp3.com, mp3.com vs. RIAA, Metallica vs. Napster), a decision is bound to come very soon.

18 April 2000

Discrepancy between Truman's media image and reality disatisfies students

story by | Brooke Sherrard

Right now high school seniors are deciding for or against Truman State University, based partly on a carefully constructed view of the University distributed in mailings from the admissions office.

Admissions materials emphasize the school's status as Missouri's designated liberal arts and sciences university, the school's low cost and its bright students. They also emphasize the atmosphere of small classes, personal attention and student employment on campus. Melody Chambers, the co-director of admission, said.

Chambers was so excited about her experience giving campus tours as a Student Ambassador that she applied for a job at the admissions office before she graduated. She has worked in the office for 15 years and even lives in a house on Patterson Street, where she lived for three years in Ryle Hall as an undergraduate.

Chambers said that while campus issues such as parking availability do not appear in admissions mailings, students inquiring about these issues always receive honest answers.

Some students think the University has not done enough to maintain its image for enrolled students.

Stuart Henn, a junior art history major, transferred here after earning an associate's degree from a junior college. He said that before he arrived, the University "seemed very receptive to students."

This view changed when he was placed in LSP classes that his degree already covered. He was told the University didn't have a copy of his degree, but when he took one in, the University did have it. It was the first thing in his file, he said. By then it was too late to switch classes. Henn faces at least an extra semester here.

"It's like you're fighting the system to get anything done," Henn said.

The LSP, which forms the basis for the University's liberal arts-and-sciences claim, can seem overblown.

"There are some classes which they require which I don't think should be," Brian Stock, junior computer science major, said. "I don't think Health and Wellness changes the average

person's physical health."

Stock also said that emphasizing the 16:1 student-faculty ratio implies unfairly that the average class size is 16.

Nick Leonardi, a senior chemistry major, said the University seemed extremely student-friendly before he arrived, but he said he didn't find that to be the reality.

"Admissions really can't say, 'Well, our parking sucks,'" Leonardi said. But he added that the parking situation, despite admissions' best efforts at friendliness, shows the University's unfriendliness to enrolled students.

Leonardi said he wishes he could have seen statistics on scholarship retention before enrolling, because too many people he knows have lost theirs.

Cory Milles, a senior communication major, said scholarships should increase as a reward for high grades.

"I make higher grades than most people and they won't give me a scholarship," Milles said. "They say I wasn't involved enough in high school, but I was working to pay for college."

Milles also thought the University has failed to be friendly to enrolled students.

"They don't seem to care about students," he said. "They care about what makes them look good, but I don't think that's what the job of a university should be."

Leonardi said the University does a good job with on-campus living conditions and freshman week, and said he had a good adviser. But he also said he would not choose to come here again.

"They're not student-friendly," Leonardi said. "They don't care what students think. But if you get your parents to complain, they'll listen right away."

Amy Howe, a junior English major, found that the University employees listened to her mother when they hadn't listened to her. During Howe's freshman year, her hall director told her and other residents in E.C. Grim Hall that international students would stay in their rooms over a break. She said she was not the only resident who requested that this not occur. They were told they had no choice.

Howe mentioned to her mother that this bothered her. Soon she got a phone message from Jason Haxton, the director of residential living, saying her mother had called him and no one

would be staying in her room.

"Apparently they backed down right away," Howe, who is financing her own education, said. "They assume parents are paying tuition even though not everybody is mommy's little girl."

Students are also upset about the phrase "Harvard of the Midwest."

"I want to smack someone if I ever hear them say that," Henn said. He added that he didn't think the University actually used the phrase.

"I hear Harvard has real registration," Milles said. He did think the University used the phrase.

According to Chambers, the University does not use the phrase "Harvard of the Midwest" and did not originate it. She called it a rumor and attributed it to people living in the region.

"I understand students feeling uncomfortable with that because I feel a little uncomfortable with that," Chambers said. "I've certainly never seen it as part of something the University said about itself."

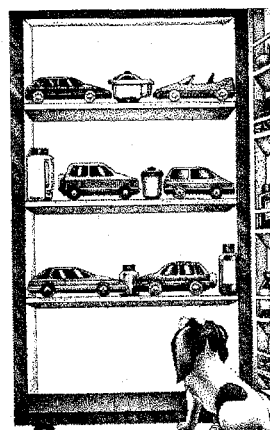
Despite the antagonism of some students, interest in Student Ambassadors remains high. Chambers said that though there are over 100 spots, there are even more applicants. Interviewers look for active students who feel positive about their experience here.

Kristin Orf, a senior psychology major and the president of Student Ambassadors, applied to be a Student Ambassador her freshman year because college tour guides had awed her and her friends during their college searches. Ambassadors receive a large packet about the University, including information on its history, its mission, liberal arts, the residential colleges and school anecdotes. Guides familiarize themselves with the packet and adapt the information to their own styles.

Orf said there is nothing the tour guides are asked not to talk about.

"We encourage tour guides to be honest, but they're still ambassadors," Orf said. "If you're having a real Truman-hating day, just put a positive twist on things and make sure you can tell both the negatives and the positives."

Thanks for your support FAC. We really appreciate it.



The Monitor is seeking a Web master to maintain our newly designed Web site. Applicants must have basic understanding of simple HTML, FTP and stuff like that. Web master must be self-directed, but willing to work with editors' guidelines.

This is an unpaid position. All applicants will be considered. No professional experience necessary.



If you are interested, e-mail *The Monitor* at monitortrm@hotmail.com or call Erin at 627-4797. All questions welcome.

Students blow into Kirksville, then leave like locusts

feature by | Matthew Webber

"What do you think is the biggest misconception students and faculty have about the Board of Governors?" Maria Evans, the president of the Board of Governors, asked in an e-mail.

"That we blow into town and have no clue what's going on and vote on stuff and turn around and leave," she answered.

I know she's right, because I used to believe exactly that. While I was part of a tiny minority who supported the arming of the DPS officers, I wondered how the Board of Governors could come into town -- in the summertime, no less! -- not have a clue how ardently the students disagreed with their position, vote on the issue, turn around, leave and create the biggest uproar this campus had seen since the instant the houselights went off and Better Than Ezra took the stage. (That's a joke.) I believed Board members descended upon Truman like locusts once a month, only to leave a dirt path from Highway 63 to Barnett behind them.

I don't believe this anymore. One of the locusts shattered my belief.

Maria Evans, who described herself as "probably the only Board president who has ever owned a Foo Fighters album," has lived in this area all her life. Through e-mails and over dinner at the Wooden Nickel, she told me she grew up in Macon, graduated from Truman (then Northeast) in 1981 and will live here next year and work for KCOM. That's right: She's choosing to live in Kirksville. How's that for someone who supposedly blows into town and then leaves?

As the rain poured down outside the restaurant, she told me stories about her experiences here in the late 70s and early 80s. She told me about life at Northeast and in Kirksville. As I finished my lasagna and bit into a breadstick, I realized how much more campus lore she knew than I did. As I sipped my Coke I realized how little campus lore I actually knew. I hadn't heard

any of the stories she was telling.

We drove around the square and then east past where Normal ends. She told me more stories as she pointed out landmarks. Did I know this building used to be a pizza parlor? (No, I didn't.) Did I know that building used to be a grocery store? (Really?) Did I know that Laughlin Hall stood where Pickler now stands and Evans encountered a ghost there? (I think I heard something about a ghost.) Hadn't I ever been this far east of town? (No.)

She told me about the infamous Blue Hawaiian Night when drunken students, on a pub crawl, poured some blueish alcoholic beverage all over the cars, street, buildings and people in front of some bar that no longer exists. She told me about yet another ghost that a famous campus personage has seen (stay tuned for more Campus Ghost Stories next fall). She told me the history of Kirksville and the University that she thought a student here should know.

Then the thought slapped me: We students are the locusts. We blow into town and have no clue what's going on and do some stuff and turn around and leave. We take classes and eat at Pancake City and bowl at Leisure World and complain about how there's nothing to do. We don't choose to live here after we graduate. We don't call this place our home, even though we live here eight months out of the year. We descend upon the city, tear up the grass and then jump in our cars and speed away from here as fast as possible, never once glancing in our review mirror.

We never learn a thing about Kirksville other than it's not Columbia. We never learn a thing about Truman other than it's a long walk to Barnett. We learn, though, in our classes, memorized information we'll forget the next semester. We learn. We forget. We turn around and leave.

I shivered in the car seat as the rain rolled down the window. I don't want to be a locust.

Advice from the Afterlife

Deep in the catacombs of Monitor Tower, away from the prying eyes of morality and ethics, the most unholy corps of Monitor scientists have opened a portal to the underworld to communicate with the dead. Through this folly of modern technology, we are pleased to bring to you the advice of these great figures of old.

This week's supernatural and extremely dead guest is:

KEITH MOON



1947-1978

London was the site of Keith's birth and death. He is best known, of course, for being the drummer for The Who. During his career, cut short by an overdose of sleeping pills, Moon was best known for destroying any and all drum kits within reach. He is also known for destroying his own body by taking vats of drugs per day. His replacement was Kenney Jones, who could neither play drums nor consume drugs as skillfully as Moon.

Dear Keith,

All I here about lately are these Sims. What is it about these Sims? I

mean, I love to hate them and hate to love them. Did you know you can design their whole houses? Even hottubs. I guess I just don't get it. I mean, what do you think about these Sims?

We were in Manchester sometime in the fall of '67. It was like three bloody degrees and Roger was being a real poofter. We were trying to get a room in a hotel and he was demanding a room with a hottub. Needless to say, I was loaded off my bloody ass. I picked up a Tiffany lamp and went straight for his bleedin' skull. Things get kind of fuzzy after that. I just know I woke up the next morning in a Soho doorway with this Turkish shopkeeper poking at me with a broom. We played a great fucking set that night.

Dear Keith,

I'm having trouble with this video game. Level 7 mages lose the ability to cast the Spell of Darkening after reaching the sacred keep. In the seventh treasure room, however, my group keeps running into Light Furies which can only be killed by the Spell of Darkening. But my mages can't cast it anymore! Should I just scrap the whole thing or what? Do you think there's a trick to it?

It was on our second American tour, I think, that we met this bloke from the Hell's Angels who gave me some of this shite which only cost forty quid. We were walking around downtown Chicago when I decided to take the stuff. Roger, who had been screaming all day about the bloody murder the humidity was doing to his hair, really started to piss me off, so I went for 'im with a trash can. Next thing I

knew, Entwistle was slapping me in the face with a towel packed full of ice screaming about the bloody sponsors. I woke up, ran some water on my face and sent Bobby our roadie to find that Hell's Angels bloke and knock him for six. We played a great fucking set that night.

Dear Keith,

I guess I've got a case of spring fever. Classes always get so hard at this time of year, but it's just so nice outside. I don't even feel like going any more. On top of that, I've got a big presentation coming up next week on expression regulation of the enzymes of the Calvin-Benson cycle. I haven't even read the chapter yet and I don't know where to begin. Please help.

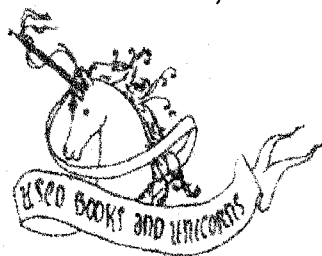
Jimmy Page once came to me with a similar problem. He was in the midst of an ether binge and he was acting absolutely fucking daft. He kept carrying on about big wheeled bicycles and giant pandas that were plotting to steal his eyes. The bloke was off his bleedin' rocker. And what am I to do? I was so full of horse tranquilizers that I thought he was speaking in fucking tongues. Luckily Bonham was there to be the voice of reason. He broke into Roger's room and procured a small bottle of amyls. That was fine for Jimmy, but I was in the swimming pool trying to compromise an underwater handstand. Someone started screaming for the police, but it gets a little fuzzy after that. I woke up the next day naked except for a top hat, riding a ferry along the Thames. We played a great fucking set that night.

Only one more chance this semester to get your ad in *The Monitor!*
Call Erin at 627.4797 for more information.



You look very familiar. We either danced in Paris or you've already answered the Stumper today.

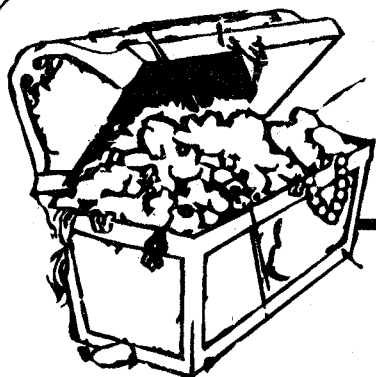
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Kirksville's Hidden Treasures

an on-going series devoted to discovering the wealth of Kirksville

Kirksville's Hidden Treasures Part 8: Big Trash Night

feature by | Marie Montano and Olivera Bratich

"One man's trash is another man's treasure." A great person said that. Who, you ask? That's for us to know. Meanwhile, the township of Kirksville's entire citizenry laid out its trash for all to see (a.k.a. Big Trash Night). On March 26 and April 2, Kirksville celebrated Spring Cleaning 2K. Everyone was invited to leave anything considered "big trash" out for the "big trash" collectors (that only come once a year -- kind of like Santa Claus... hmmm) or for fun-seeking, treasure hunters like us. So we loaded two cars full of folk, and boy were we rearin' to go.

But, if you are serious (and we mean serious) about your big trash, we've compiled a list of things you will need on your excursion. A recipe for success, if you will:

- a driver with a nose for trash. (It will be their decision whether or not to make the stop in most cases.)
- a pick-up truck. (If unavailable, big, empty trunks and people willing to carry couches for blocks will do.)
- antibacterial hand stuff. (It is trash you know.)
- a reliable map of Kirksville and an attack plan drawn out. (Maximum coverage/minimal time)
- walkie-talkies for communication between cars. (Or cell phones if you're Johnny Tech Vest.)
- flashlights (to inspect stuff in the "I'm not sure what this is, but it looks kinda cool... Oh my God! Get the hell out of here! I accidentally touched it!" category).

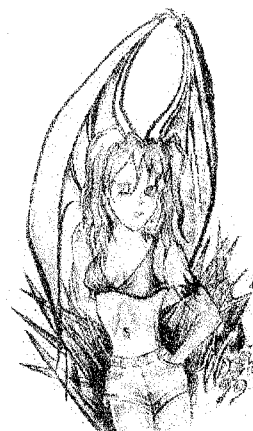
- baseball bats (to smash things with obviously)
- a radio tuned to 94.5, the X. (What's driving around Kirksville without a little Skynyrd?)
- a prepared place to store all of your big trash (i.e., a shack or shed; you'll want to inspect this stuff in the light of day before you put it inside your house).
- mind altering drugs or a fresh pack of smokes (basically something to get you through the night).

We began our evening, without most of these amenities, around midnight when the trash was sure to be ripe. March 26 was only trash night for West Side (of Baltimore Street) and April 2 was reserved for East Side (of Baltimore Street). We naively assumed that East Side would be a better haul because of the fatcat lifestyle some people there live. But, in reality, fatcats don't have trash or they just hire commoners to take it away throughout the rest of the year.

Over the course of two evenings, we collected quite a booty that included several couches, lawn chairs and footstools. Some of the more interesting finds were el pollo loco (a giant yellow paper mache chicken), a huge tractor tire and a suitcase full of yarn. We also learned many important life lessons. Lesson #1: Make sure that what you pick up is actually trash. We learned the hard way it's not always easy to tell, but we can't say anymore about the situation until the case is over. Lesson #2: On Big Trash Night, you can get away with murder. We only had one encounter with the fuzz which consisted of us explaining what we were doing in the streets at 1 a.m. and the officer neglecting to warn us about the danger (and illegality) of a giant tractor tire teetering on the roof of "Paid" Paul Kingston's parents' Subaru.

And finally, Lesson #3: Big Trash Day (much like Christmas) comes but once a year. So be prepared. (El pollo loco viva por todo tiempo!)

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April 29 is Campus Music Collective Day!

story by | Morgan Peckosh

To commemorate the first ever Campus Music Collective Day, we are bringing seven bands and eight DJs for your listening pleasure.

The bands will be at Squirrefest, sponsored by Dobson Senate, KTRM and the Collective. FAC has funded the event this year so all bands will be free. Two local bands will start the show off. Until Tomorrow and Walking Dust. Followed in no particular order by a ska band from Chicago called First Grade Crush, an amazing indie rock band (think Karate and Built To Spill) Reflector from Kansas City, and a rap-core band called Juror 13 from Omaha. From Columbia we are bringing up the mighty Amputee Set, a band that crushed Squirrefest last year while Jimmy Kuehnle ate his own puke; Jerk, a man and his pre-programmed music he plays through a boom-box; and Magic City, a documentary movie by David Wilson about metal kids in Moberly.

If you would like to hear any of these bands, KTRM has them all. They will hopefully be in heavy rotation but you can always request them. You can also check out their Web sites listed below.

Of course Dobson will be doing the traditional Squirrefest events such as Chubby Bunny and possibly the revival of the all you can eat twinkie contest. It should be crazy. Squirrefest will begin at 2 p.m. and end about 9 p.m. Rain site is Pershing Small Gym.

After Squirrefest you can move on over

to the VFW hall located next to Days Inn on Highway 63. The Rave is called "Kickin' it in Kirksville" and will feature eight DJ's: Bodaleg, Danskii, Nanos, Nothing, DJ Shen, Eric Yeager, DJ Avenger and DJ Allanon. Styles vary from House to Hardcore and will last until everyone is beyond tired. Cost is \$5 and doors open at 9 p.m.

As always, if you are one of the 5000 Truman Students who has not come to a Campus Music Collective show, you have no idea what you are missing. We don't bring no shit to the table. Any questions can be sent to crawlifornia@hotmail.com or you can look at one of the Web sites devoted to our cause. Peace.

Sites with Campus Music Collective information:

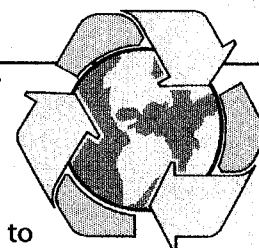
Kirksville Underground
<http://odin.actaeon.net/kvu/>
Invisible Cities
www.geocities.com/nonexistentknight

Band sites for Squirrefest:

Reflector
www.reflectorland.com
First Grade Crush
www.firstgradecrush.com
Juror 13
www.Juror13.com
Amputee Set
www.coe.missouri.edu/~blindman/AmputeeSet/music.html

ECO Tip

As we start to think about moving at the end of the year, think ahead about moving boxes. As part of the Reduce-Reuse-Recycle chain, try to reuse cardboard boxes from local merchants and stockrooms on campus. Start calling now to get your reusable cardboard moving boxes!



This tip was brought to you by ECO, the Environmental Campus Organization. We meet Thursday evenings at 9 p.m. in Nason 104. Come join us!

Come be a part of the *Monitor* staff. we are always looking for writers, reporters, photographers, cartoonists, copy editors and at least one covert spy.

Come to our meetings! Tuesdays and Thursdays, 9 p.m., OP 218

This is your last chance to get involved this semester!





reviews

music | film | literature

Who's ready to stink?

The Incontinentals
Beg Your Pardon
Red Boots Records

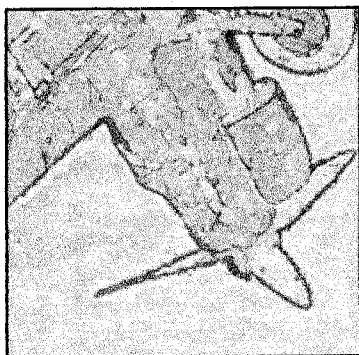
review by | Andy Garcia-Staggborg

With the release of their most recent album, *Beg Your Pardon*, The Incontinentals continue to amaze fans with their own unique style of rock 'n' roll, affectionately called Stink Rock. *Beg Your Pardon* isn't a departure from the band's Stink Rock roots but frankly, not as many tracks on the album stunk as much as on past albums. However, the same elements which have made their albums of the past jump out at you are featured here on this CD.

The lyrics on the album are imaginative, humorous and at some times borderline offensive to some of the weak-hearted. Well, if you can't stand the stink, get off the toilet. Unlike other bands, The Incontinentals have something to say with their music, and it speaks volumes.

In the song, "A Human Ear", the band tells listeners "We don't wanna hear no songs/ Written in board rooms/ We don't need any of those songs/ charted on graphs/ We don't wanna hear no songs/ Researched by focus groups." The band is talking about the evils of the corporate music ever-present in music today. In times like these, it's refreshing to see a band that makes music with a message, not catered to record companies and the sound they want to hear.

In the Incontinentals tradition of bring back songs from the past onto current albums, the band features the classic song, "Center of Your Attention." And the third track on the album, "Home," is reminiscent of a song on their last CD, *Yacht Club Favorites* called "Senior VPs." There's no way any Incontinentals fan will "Do the Disappointment" after listening to this al-



bum, it is awesome. Rockin' songs like "No Trespassing," "The Birthday Song" and the stinker, "Fly By the Seat," will leave you begging for more.

The band doesn't seem to stop coming up

with new sounds to define itself, and this album certainly proves that. The Incontinentals continue to innovate by using a wide range of different instruments. Perhaps this is best seen in the instrumental song "Beg Pardon," which is truly unlike any other Incontinentals song I've ever heard before. Believe you me, I've listened to them ALL. So this album is definitely anything but the same. I urge you to pick it up.

The Incontinentals are the best band to ever come out of Kirksville, and their live shows are phenomenal. Rhythm guitarist Mike Messner's unique lyrics and vocals are the most imaginative I've ever heard, and his enveloping guitar work is the perfect backdrop for the soothing, rhythmic licks of lead guitarist Dwight Douglas. Bassist Steve Ruffin leads the rhythm section with throbbing, well-timed bass, while drummer BoDink cleans the house on drums, never missing a beat.

Check out The Incontinentals live on April 28 at The Side Door in St. Louis. Or get a copy of *Beg Your Pardon* by mailing \$9 in a self-addressed envelope payable to: Steve Ruffin, P.O. Box 7524, Columbia MO, 65205. Or you can check out their Web site at: <http://members.tripod.com/~Incontinentals>.

Galactica LP brings da funk

review by | Tom Palmier

For all of you out there screaming, "Where's the hip-hop?" or "Where da funk be at?", Galactica's latest LP, *Late for the Future*, will fulfill all your musical needs. Coming straight from the underground, Galactica has now surfaced and is taking over with the tightest funk sound to be heard right now and a style that is all their own. It is all too evident that the slamming tracks on this album find inspiration in the roots of the funk master G. Clinton with a fresher, rawer edge that will turn your maggot brain into cosmic slop. Enjoy.

CD RELEASE DATES

APRIL 18

Tracy Bonham *Down Here* (Island)
Braid *Lucky to Be Alive* (Oglio)
Built to Spill *Live* (Warner Bros.)
Gus Gus *Vs. the World* (4AD/
Beggars Banquet)
Elliott Smith *Figure 8*
(DreamWorks)
Jill Sobule *Pink Pearl* (Beyond)

APRIL 25

Ian Brown *Golden Greats*
(Interscope)

Dimitri from Paris *A Night at the Playboy Mansion* (Astralwerks)
Eleven *Avantgardedog* (Interscope)
Macha *Loved Bedhead Bedhead Loved Macha* (EP) (Jetset)
Towa Tei *Last Century Modern* (Elektra)
Neil Young *Silver & Gold* (Reprise)
VA *Family Values* (Interscope)
VA *Welcome to VH1 Storytellers* (Interscope)
OST *The Filth and the Fury* (Sex Pistols documentary) (Rhino)

Enon offers mixture of indie rock, sampled sounds

Enon

Believe!

SeeThru Broadcasting

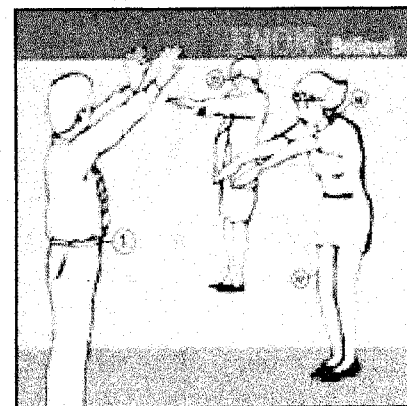
review by | Erin Hucke

Take your standard indie rock band. Blend sampled effects. Add softer, indie-style vocals. Sprinkle a dash of organ. Add a hearty helping of voice distortion. Stir in a ton of pipe clanking and other industrial sounds. Throw in a keen sense for experimentation. Mix. Spread evenly in 5" round. Spin for a little over 30 minutes. And voila! You've got *Believe!*

Believe! is varied in style and feel. You've got a few pure rock tunes ("Come Into," "Get the Letter Out") and then there are the others -- those aural mishmashes that defy categorization. The songs that employ every sound you've ever heard and many you have never heard, combined into a grand sonic salad. Here's where Enon really pull things together. Or more logically, it's where things start to fall apart... in a good way. "For the Sum of It" ignores typical song structure as a loose conglomeration of sounds, energetic vocals and even strings! Tracks like "Matters Gray" and "Conjugate the Verbs" display Enon's ability to integrate preexisting sounds and electronic effects with more traditional instruments.

With the mixture of styles, Enon coerces the average listener into experiencing innovative music without scaring the listener with something completely experimental. They teeter the line between conventional indie rock and crazy, recycled-sounds pop. It's not always combined in an equal fashion, leaving the album with a disconnected feel. But it's a trade-off for unpredictability and the sake of keeping the listener's interest.

If you are a fan of unaltered rock, sift through these dynamic sonic warblings. They might just broaden your horizons. For those already fans of progressive and experimental music, *Believe!* might not present anything challenging, but it's a good listen, worthy of checking out. Go and cook yourself up some *Believe!*



Ol' Dirty Bastard is hip-hop candy for your ears

Ol' Dirty Bastard
Nigga Please
Elektra

review by | Matthew Webber

Ol' Dirty Bastard (or Big Baby Jesus or anything else he's calling himself nowadays) is a capital R and capital S Rock Star. He's got a voice and a set of teeth that are instantly recognizable. He's constantly in the news as the only Rock Star who spends more time in jail than Tommy Lee.

Unfortunately, he's so busy being a cartoon character that he doesn't always have time to be a rapper. (With ODB's court docket, when can he possibly pursue a career?) That's why a new ODB album is like a long-awaited trip to the candy store when you were a kid: You wait out empty promises and your anticipation builds and when the time finally comes and you rot your teeth with candy, you enjoy it while it lasts even though you know it's bad for you.

Thus is *Nigga Please*, ODB's most recent album: Hip-hop candy that's enjoyable but bad for you.

Really, the album breaks no new hip-hop grounds. It doesn't even leave a dent. It's a borderline cliché, a textbook example of why some people hate rap

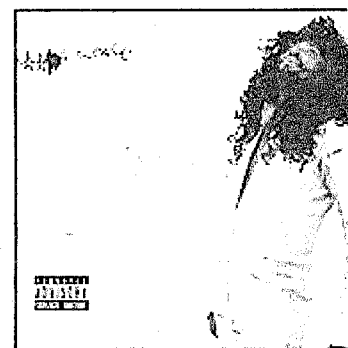
music. But somehow it's enjoyable if you don't think too hard about it. And if you don't think too hard about it, the album's damn funny.

Literally and musically, Ol' Dirty Bastard lives up to his name. He's the lecherous uncle who crashes the family reunion. He's the ancient, wrinkled cipher who leers at the ladies. He's an Ol' Dirty Bastard who revels in his ODB-ness.

His flow is more growl and spit than rap. He slurs his general lack of respect for the world. He often raps off-kilter in the way he likes to do, dropping too many or too few syllables into a line. But what he does, he does it well, and he does it the only way he knows how.

The beats sound just as dirty as the words from ODB's mouth. Irv Gotti, The Neptunes and other producers slur their beats to match him. ODB's old Wu-Tang mate The RZA adds his patented sparseness to several tracks. The collaborations work, especially on The Neptunes-produced hit, "Got Your Money," with Kelis (a Rock Star in the making).

If you want some rap that's good for you, digest the recent releases by Mos Def, Pharaoh Monch or Common. If you want to eat some candy, there's always Ol' Dirty Bastard.



Special Edition *Abyss* makes more sense than the original

The Abyss

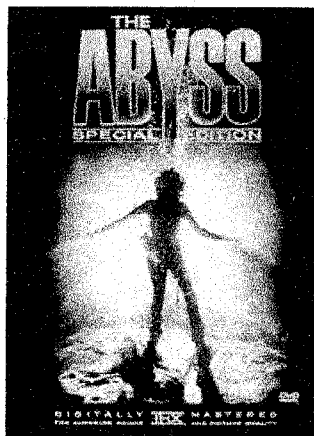
(Special Edition DVD)

Directed by James Cameron

review by | JJ Pionke

So you just got that DVD player you always wanted and you don't know what to watch. Well if you liked *The Abyss*, check out the special edition two-DVD set that was released not too long ago. The set contains tons of extra stuff on how they did special effects for the geek in you, as well as both versions of the movie, the theatrical release and the special edition version. I realize that the special edition version was released on video several years ago, but since I had never seen it and was blown away by it, I am writing this review on that version of *The Abyss*.

The special edition version is a totally different movie. There is an extra 28 minutes in the film including several minutes that were chopped off the end. James Cameron says that basically if you have to edit you might as well edit out a whole subplot and that is exactly what he does. Besides cutting down on the love story theme by eliminating scenes that create more tension and background information for the two main characters, he also hacks out the entire subplot



of World War III. The extra time makes this version over two hours long, but I have found that the ending makes a lot more sense with the extra stuff put in. In fact the whole movie makes a lot more sense with the extra stuff tossed in. I won't give away some of the very cool stuff that is in this version, but I will say that the extra scenes create more group cohesion and made me at least feel more connected to the movie and the characters.

If you do end up renting, buying or borrowing the Special Edition from somewhere or someone, definitely take the time to check out the making-of documentary. It shows how a lot of things were done and

the problems that were encountered. There are also tons of text on how each major special effect was created. The extra stuff gives you a glimpse into what goes on in making a film, especially one as complicated as this. My biggest recommendation, if you do end up watching the special edition version, watch it without having read or watched anything else on the DVD. If you watch some of the special effects stuff or even read the booklet that comes with the DVD set, it will give some of the surprises away. I would highly recommend this special edition DVD set and the movie (both versions) to anyone.

Supergrass maintain energy, fun and maturity

Supergrass

Supergrass

Island/Def Jam

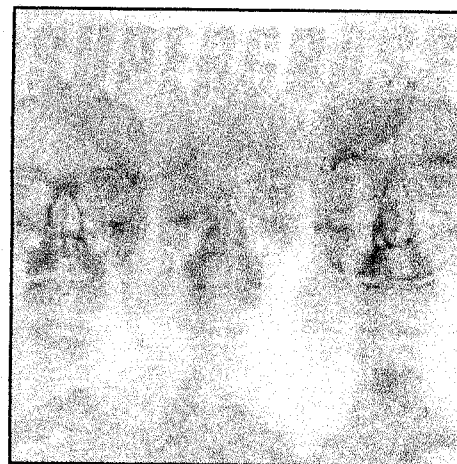
review by | Erin Hucke

Supergrass' latest, self-titled album remains in line with their energetic rock 'n' roll résumé. They've cut down on the immaturity that was in their debut album, *I Should Coco*, without stripping the new album of energy and fun. They've created a collection of songs with less grandeur than was expressed on *In It for the Money*, without reverting to the lunacies of *I Should Coco*. Wait... I think they've actually done it. Yes! They've created the perfect balance between serious and silly. They've created the perfect Supergrass album!

Supergrass has added innovative

electronic elements, while never tarnishing their signature throwback-rock sound. The first single off the album, "Pumping on Your Stereo," contains all the fun of "Alright" from their first album. ("Alright" is probably the most well-known Supergrass song because of its use in the movie *Clueless*.)

The video to "Pumping on Your Stereo," created by Jim Henson's Creature Shop, makes Muppets out of Supergrass. (It's wonderfully entertaining to see them in Muppet bodies with limbs ten feet long -- check it out, if you



can.)

Other songs like "Eon" and "Shotover Hill" make a mixture of synthetic and traditional rock sounds, which is a new practice in the Supergrass camp.

Fans will definitely not be disappointed and if you aren't familiar with Supergrass, you certainly should be.

Jet Li snaps arms, pays tribute to Bruce Lee

Fist of Legend (Jing Wu Ying Xiong)

Directed by Gordan Chan and Woo-ping Yuen

Miramax Films

review by | Jesse Pasley

Though Jet Li (Li Lian Jie) has been a martial arts film star in the East since his cinematic debut in *The Shaolin Temple* in 1979, his popularity in the United States is a relatively new phenomenon, getting his (rather short) American debut in *Lethal Weapon 4*. Now, however, Jet Li is the hot word on the street, with his skills portrayed in *Romeo Must Die* and the imported, and forgettable, *Black Mask*. Also, Li is rumored to star in an upcoming sequel to *The Matrix*. So where does one go to get in on the ground floor for more of the hot, Jet Li action?

Fans of the kung-fu action genre might suggest the *Once Upon a Time in China* series as a place to start, but I would point my finger to the awesome *Fist of Legend*. Based loosely on an older Bruce Lee movie, *The Chinese Connection* (which is then based on the historical Hu Yuan Ja), *Fist of Legend* tells the story of Chen Zhen and his mission to avenge his master's death. While this explanation may seem like a trite and over-used theme in martial arts movies, the movie as a whole is everything but. Not only does it deliver some outstanding fight scenes, the movie also delves into the ideas of jeetkunedo, fighting theory and the Chinese/Japanese tensions during Japanese occupation of Shanghai, giving great depth to this action movie.

The premise of the movie is fairly simple: Chen Zhen, a

Chinese student in Imperial Japan, returns home to face his master's death at the hand of a Japanese karatedo master. Given this premise, it would be easy to assume that *Fist of Legend* would be taking a very anti-Japanese stance. However, as the movie progresses, we learn that Chen must also face prejudice and hatred from his own friends because of his Japanese girlfriend. And as Chen investigates deeper into the death of his master, we learn that patriotism and righteousness do not go hand in hand, that revenge is not the solution. While the movie leaves these Chinese/Japanese tensions hanging in air somewhat by the end of movie, it is clear that *Fist of Legend* is more than an action movie; it could also be social commentary, taking a strong anti-war stance.

More subtle, though, is the way *Fist of Legend* commemorates the fighting theory developed by Bruce Lee, jeetkunedo. Though it is clear that *Fist of Legend* takes its story from *The Chinese Connection*, thus inherently a tribute to Bruce Lee, the movie also acts to espouse the philosophy of jeetkunedo without mentioning the actual name of it. In the movie, Chen Zhen utilizes an unorthodox fighting style that seems to rotate between Northern Long Fist, Japanese Karatedo and Western Boxing. However, this is further developed in the movie to include principles of observing the opponent and of returning to instinctual fighting, removing Chen from "style" and gearing him into Lee's jeetkunedo. Even one of the old karatedo masters that Chen fights in the later half of the movie observes these principles, emphasizing the universal concepts of all martial arts.

But even without all this philosophical junk, *Fist of Legend* could be a good movie simply based on the action sequences. Chen snaps arms and knees, tosses opponents across the room

and basically kicks ass through the entire movie. Another cool fighting sequence is between the Jing Wu kung fu students, armed

with traditional Chinese cudgels and broadswords, and the karatedo students with their katanas. As you can see, *Fist of Legend* makes use of two culturally and structurally different art forms.

Though *Fist of Legend* is near perfect based on these things, one item really sticks out like a sore thumb: the dubbing and re-editing. While the voices are done well and integrate themselves better than other dubbed movies



I've seen have, there are some parts when it is clearly mis-translated. Even some of the Chinese characters in the movie were grossly translated. Granted, I'm sure there is a subtitled version of *Fist of Legend* in America, but none are to be seen at the local Kirksville video stores.

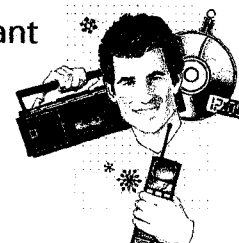
Despite that small problem, *Fist of Legend* will have you hooting and hollering at your television screen; it simply must be seen. And even if you're not the "action flick" type, chances are that you'll find something good out of it.

Hey you! Yeah, you. You need to write reviews for *The Monitor*. Only then will you see exactly what you want to read in on the reviews pages. We are looking for book, CD and movie reviews. All writers welcome.

Come to a *Monitor* meeting: Tuesdays & Thursdays, 9 p.m., OP 218

Can't make it? Call Erin at 627.4797

This is your last chance to get involved this semester -- don't be left out!



Tech Talk

feature by | Jeff Moore and Matt Haggans

HOT LINKS! One evening last week, while putting the finishing touches on a paper due the next morning, my Microsoft-produced word-processing program started giving me "error" messages, as in: "This program has performed an illegal operation and will be shut down. All changes made since last save will be lost." Secondly, I've watched as the NASDAQ index has tumbled over the past few weeks from record heights to below what it was at New Year's. Finally, Judge Thomas Penfield Jackson decreed that Microsoft violated the Sherman Antitrust act in a ruling handed down on April 3, 2000.

COINCIDENCE?

Everyone knows the particulars of the case against Microsoft, and they shall not be repeated here. Essentially, Mr. Gates and his Seattle clique were too successful. Microsoft is the most popular software company by far. Apparently, their offenses against the state consist of having promoted their Web-browser in connection with their Windows operating program. It seems that they tried to increase profits by selling additional product. If this is a crime, I will tell the drive-thru attendant at McDonald's that if I am asked one more time if I want fries with something, I will sue them under the Sherman Anti-Trust Act. After all, they are packaging one product with another.

And speaking of hot software, how about those Sims? They're new, they're hot and everybody's talking about them, specially us here at Tech Talk. These guys are rocketing towards the top faster than wav files through the ether net, and they're taking a big kilobyte out of the competition. Is it real life or is it just a game that's much better than life? Who knows? Who cares?

ADD TO FAVORITES! The guys at Tech Talk just got their hands on the mega-new, mega-hot and mega-fast high baud modems. Can we say **BOOKMARK?** Get ready to log on to the future. All this for just a little cache? Oh, Behave! The days of inadequate cookies causing catastrophic crises are over. These things are so good it hertz! You can forward all those Hotmail woes to the recycle bin.

DOWNLOAD THIS! We were overclocking our Athlon CPU's the other day, and we just about had an error 20745768... **OUCH!** Well fear no more loyal techites! The 3D Winbench test is here. Even compensating for the 32megabyte ddr sdr ram, and the resolution behind the g force-based 3d supercards, the prescribed systems chip sets can permutate data as quickly as a South Dakota jackrabbit. With these tools under our motherboards, we are still constrained by the pesky and plucky 1600x900x32bit bottleneck that, even with piggy-backing videocards, like the voodoo5 and the nvidia g-force, still constrain us by a theoretical limit. But with our 2000 dpi razor boomsling intense gaming mouse we are sure to thwart all of our gaming foes in Starcraft.

Well that's about it from our end of the network. Remember, only wussies use sniper rifles. Try a frag cannon instead. **FRAGFEST! NO CAMPING!**

Those who missed *Tartuffe* missed out

story by | Kristen Crenshaw

The Truman State University Division of Fine Arts presented *Tartuffe* April 11-15 in Baldwin Hall Little theater. The play is by French playwright Molière and was translated by Richard Wilbur. *Tartuffe* is set in July of 1914 in a city "somewhere in Europe" on the eve of World War I.

The play is about one family and the hardships they go through when a stranger comes into their lives. The stranger claims to be a religious man and has the father and grandmother completely fooled, but everyone else in the family can see through his act. The play centers on a two-day period that has lies, deceit and a lot of laughter tied into it.

The father, Orgon, played by Whitney Derendinger, is fooled into giving away all his property, money and even his daughter to Tartuffe, played by Justin Scheuer. The only problem is that the daughter Mariane, played by Lisa Magierowski, is already promised to Valère, played by Mike Brinker, and Tartuffe is in love with

Orgon's wife Elmira, played by Margaret Swoboda. Confused yet? Add to all this a prudish grandmother, a hotheaded brother and a sarcastic maid and you have the play.

The play was fantastic and had amazing actors. The performance by all of the actors could only be classified as breathtaking. Derendinger and Magierowski, as well as Swoboda, Scheuer and Jason Dabrowski as the mother of Orgon brought life to the characters.

The most entertaining part of the show would have to be Dorine, the maid to Magierowski. An already funny character made even better by an excellent job.

The play was performed in rhymes, and it made it go by smoother.

"It was easier to remember your lines," Magierowski said, "Because we had that last rhyme to go off of."

All in all, I pity the one who did not see this play.

Student-written and directed *Asia* dazzled

review by | Matt Haggans

Before we begin, readers must know to exactly what extent my objectivity is compromised concerning this play. This author knows a number of the individuals involved in the production, and feels you, the reader, should be aware before you read the following.

That being said, those among you who had the chance to see *Asia* during its March 29 - April 1 run know how much more fortunate you are than those of you who missed it. Written by senior Holly Kerns and directed by senior Christy LeMaster, *Asia* was performed in the Baldwin Hall Studio, a room both well-suited and ill-suited to the play at the same time. The studio is a very small room, meaning that precious few had the chance to attend. On the other hand, the intimacy of the setting fit *Asia* well, given that it is staged more as an improvisational workshop of a play in production.

Asia (Daryl Keller) is the sister of John Wilkes Booth, and the play centers on the Lincoln assassination in 1865. Contrary to what one might expect, the assassination itself is not the climax of the play; rather, it is the backdrop against which a well-selected ensemble cast portray various historical individuals, mostly friends and relatives, who knew the assassin to see how their lives were radically altered by Booth's act. *Asia* herself directs the action, with the help of a troupe of players. The play the audience sees is like pictures within pictures within pictures. For example, Laura

(Rachel Carrico) and Clara (Andrea Palazzolo) are pulled from the audience to play their respective characters. In the process, they play characters within scenes presented by the troupe, so that at times they become three or even four steps removed from reality.

The peripheral individuals of Booth's life were all more or less struck down in ways far more painful and insidious than the manner in which Lincoln was struck down. Most poignantly, the title character has no reason to live by the end, and convinces two of her fellow players suffocate her in a scene as brutal in its violence as it is shocking in its reality.

Asia represents Kerns' first produced work as a playwright and LeMaster's first major directing effort. Both the writing and directing are impressive, as is the cast: the action rises to such a feverish pitch at points that the audience is hard-pressed to keep up. There are some confusing elements, but these are trifles. Often the audience is left behind in the rapid development of the characters and the ease with which they flow from one character to another. The fact that the audience lags behind from time to time seems intentional and strangely appropriate. The historically accurate but heretofore unheard of characters carry a burden nearly impossible to understand by spectators more than a century removed from the events in question. Transmitted is the fact that tragedy of the scope of Lincoln's death affects everyone in its wake, including mourners of the assassin as well as those of the assassinated.

SAFETY, from page 1

years. "I would like to find something that you can monitor 24 hours a day to see if it is working," Jagger said. "What that is, I don't know yet." Jagger mentioned this and several options, but budget constraints would make a complete overhaul unlikely in the upcoming years. Sprague said that they are looking into new poles that would not be metal, but did not say that

they were planning any other improvements to the current system.

Melody Chambers, Assistant Director of Admissions, said that when parents and prospective students ask if the campus is safe, they show them the brochures, statistics and point out the emergency phone system. She feels "a sense that people feel safe." Sprague agreed that we are "very fortunate." This is true for some people, but as Kops said, "I think it's probably safer because I'm a male, but I know there are people that are worried about it."

Sprague said DPS is very interested in the worries of students. DPS is here to keep this campus safe, and is open to suggestions from students.

"If people have identified areas [that they think are unsafe] we should pay attention to their concerns," Sprague said. The campus is continually expanding with the addition of parking lots and building improvements, and the its safety should be an important concern. If members of Truman's campus community are interested in improving safety, then the time to speak up is now.



LETTERS, from page 3

nor responsible. While I am not criticizing John Halski or his article, I do criticize the Monitor's preferred treatment of his party.

Jennifer Smith

Freethinkers Society emphasizes critical thinking, reason

To the readers of *The Monitor*,

I am writing concerning the comment made by Christopher Michael Shanahan pertaining to the Freethinkers Society in his letter to the editor: "Some of the most ignorant people I've ever met have been both members of, and regulars to, the Freethinkers here on campus."

I do not know specifically who Christopher talked to or what gave him this impression, nor do I have sufficient information to evaluate Christopher's own personal experience of the Freethinkers Society. Instead, I would like to offer an alternative perspective based on my own experience as a longtime member of the organization.

I ask the readers of *The Monitor* to keep the following points in mind:

First, the Freethinkers' primary purpose is to emphasize reason and critical thinking, not a specific ideology. We, as members of the Freethinkers Society, do not claim to have all the answers, but rather we encourage one another and others to hold what answers they do have to the rigorous standards of reason and scrutiny. We ask that no one simply hold to their ideology blindly, but that everyone reflect critically on what they have come to believe.

Second, the members of the Freethinkers Society are diverse both in backgrounds and beliefs. It is true that atheism and agnosticism are the most common views reflected in the group, but all who are dedicated to rational discussion and debate of pertinent issues are welcome. I, for example, am a Christian and have attended the Freethinkers Society from the very beginning. I have never felt like I was unwelcome or that my presence was not appreciated. Some of the members of the Freethinkers Society speak from extensive philosophical backgrounds while others simply speak from life experience. (But isn't that what philosophy is anyway?) All perspectives are welcome because the issues we discuss are relevant to everyone.

Finally, concerning the specific charge of ignorance, we, as I stated earlier, do not claim to have all the answers, but we believe we can learn from each other. We freely admit that our knowledge is limited and fallible. That is why we emphasize critical thinking in all areas. As previously stated, some of us have more extensive philosophical backgrounds than others, but it is intellectual snobbery to say that such background is necessary to discuss issues that cut to the very heart of human existence. I am proud to belong to an organization like the Freethinkers Society that emphasizes intelligent discussion of important issues, and I believe that Freethinkers Society is a genuine reflection of the spirit of liberal arts here at Truman State.

Sincerely,

Kenny Boyce

Discussion Coordinator for the Freethinkers Society

kendog_b@yahoo.com

New campus paper *The Lighthouse* makes errors about Judaism

I realize *The Monitor* has nothing to do with *The Lighthouse*, the new Christian newspaper that was first published on April 14, but I also know that *The Monitor* may be the only opportunity I have to get this letter published. For anyone who missed it, *The Lighthouse*

opened up their first issue with an article discussing why Christians should celebrate Passover. I can't say I disagree with that sentiment on face. The story of Exodus is part of the Old Testament, a piece of Scripture which Christians follow, and outlines how the Israelite slaves of Egypt were freed from bondage, led out of slavery and received the Ten Commandments. Certainly I think that Jews, Christians, and Muslims alike (seeing as all three spring from the same Scriptural beginnings) should celebrate Passover.

Unfortunately, *The Lighthouse* article horribly misrepresents the symbolism inherent in the Jewish Seder (which is the ritual meal conducted on the first two nights of Passover), and proceeds to attempt a co-opting of holidays in other faiths. To illustrate: if I were to begin celebrating Christmas, not because it is the birth of Jesus, but celebrating in remembrance of the destroyed temple in Jerusalem, then what I would be doing would be Christmas in name only. Co-opting another faith's holiday is disrespectful and offensive.

Compounding that overriding error, *The Lighthouse* seems not to have checked any of their facts. Multiple errors were put into print for dissemination throughout the campus community with regard to the symbolism in the Seder.

In a separate letter to *The Lighthouse* staff, I detailed the errors they printed and made myself available to help them on any future articles in which issues in the Jewish faith are discussed. I sincerely hope that they will avail themselves of my services, or any knowledgeable person's services in the future. I also make myself available to the campus community at large for programs, discussions, study groups, etc. that are interested in a speaker on the Jewish faith. Thank you and Shalom (peace).

Jacob Stutzman

Something bothering you, friend? Write us a letter to the editor!

This is your last chance this semester. Drop your letter into the *Monitor* mailbox in the CAOC, SUB or e-mail your letter to monitortrm@hotmail.com

Robert Urich speaks and sings of acting, arts, cancer

story by | JJ Pionke

Beverly Sills canceled her trip to Kirksville at the last minute and therefore we were able to get Robert Urich at the last minute. It may be debated that he was tricked into coming here not knowing that Kirksville is in the middle of nowhere, Missouri. However, he took it all in stride. He made jokes about not being able to find Kirksville on a map and told the theater students that to make it in the business they could not do it from here.

He had a very easygoing and friendly style in the way he carried himself, the kind that tells you this guy is everyone's friend and no one's enemy. He takes the good with the bad and realizes that one must learn from the bad. The best example is his fight with cancer. He was diagnosed with synovial sarcoma two years ago. A soft tissue cancer that his doctor told him "If one is a camp fire and four is a raging inferno, you have a four." He underwent a year of rigorous treatments for it and now has been cured (as he prefers to call it) for a year. He openly acknowledged his fight with cancer, which meant automatic abandonment by Hollywood. It takes a courageous man to fight cancer; it takes an even stronger one to do so openly.

His experience with cancer led him to create a foundation that is in the last stages of legal mumbo jumbo. It is the Robert Urich Foundation for Sarcoma Research and it will be at the University of Michigan Hospital that is on the cutting edge of treatments and ideas. The University of Michigan is known for its research on genetic manipulation and delivery systems, that is, different ways of getting the medication to the right parts of the body. Since many of the treatments are rather harmful to healthy cells they are working on ways to get the medication(s) to only those cells that need it. Urich also stated that even if some of the ideas don't work for sarcoma they may work with other cancers or diseases, so he feels that this research is vitally important. However, he is not just doing good things with cancer research, he is also acting on stage and lecturing across the United States.

He just finished a run of the play *Chicago* and while he seemed unsure as to what he was doing next, he did talk about how he does want

to be a part of the musical revival that is happening on Broadway right now. He also mentioned he has some film projects he is working on as well as lecturing.

He talked about how lecturing was something he had never considered and that after he was abandoned by Hollywood he needed to do something to put food on the table, so on the suggestion of a friend, he called an agency and within a few days he had his first job. He first lectured in front of 2500 people at the EDS convention in Miami. He told us he was scared stiff and when the time finally came to go up on stage, he decided to wing it and that it worked out great. He seems to be at his best when he just wings it; for instance, his lecture here at Truman, while entitled "Importance of Arts in America," meandered through many topics, cancer, acting, life and the arts.

On stage he was not only funny, he was serious and perhaps most shocking of all -- to me at least -- he sang! He had a wonderful voice; at least to my untrained ear he did. He also played the piano a little as part of his introduction. He made a plea to everyone there that the arts are something that need to be encouraged in our young people and that art is something that lives in all of us. His lecture was not so much about what is art and why is art, but rather it was more about life. He talked about how "life is about love, passion," following the calling of you heart and having the strength and courage to go after it even when it seems impossible. He also talked briefly about how we are all connected and how everything matters.

He quoted Confucius (backwards as it turned out, when I went looking for the quote) "To put the world in order, we must first put the nation in order; to put the nation in order, we must put the family in order; to put the family in order, we must cultivate our personal life; to cultivate our personal life, we must first set our hearts right." I think that in the end his message was not only that we have to follow the callings of our hearts but that we have to be good to one another. That we have to help our fellow human beings and live life everyday. He of all people should know the value of life and I for one know I walked out of his lecture a better person.

I spin into infinity, fighting Father Time

opinion by | Tom Palmier

I twist, turn and tumble into a reckless oblivion. Smiling faces, the laughter of colleagues, what is the point of it all? My mind cries out as it races from point to point in a seemingly chaotic fashion. Stopping only once in a lifetime to reflect on past experiences.

I take with me my pride, my self-ness and my being, and these things alone, with me to my next destination, be it final or not. Wherever I find myself, I am there, alone, with no one but myself to trust and no one but me to stand by my side. For we are alone in this world. I look to my shadow as I reflect like the sun does the moon. Fighting to stay focused, distractions run rampant like the stars in the night sky.

I am lifted upwards by a thought. A thought of myself, in the future, crying with hands clasped and knees bent. My back arched, I weep for mercy to an unforgiving Father Time. He tells me my soul is alone.

Connected to all and everything to me. I am the witness.

I know now that everything that ever happened to me had to be that way. It could be no other way. Chances are fleeting but time is infinite. There is no going back. There is no stopping it now. Past the point of no return is every moment of my so-called life.

I have confidence in chaos. Rolling in with the tide of abandonment and lost virtue. Flickering lights in the distance tell me I have to keep going.

For we are the spirit people who inherit this earth. We are the souls who are moved by music and touched by magic. Fireflies sparkle against a hanging dewdrop. Rainbows blaze the sky with innocence and wonder. Infinite ocean. Infinite skies. Infinite space. Infinite voids of thought realm cluttered with pointless dribble and fear. All for one our fates the same and we are bound together.

For we are one and one is all. As we twist, turn and tumble into our own infinity.

Fear not, for confusion and chaos are the birthplaces of triumph and greatness. For in all things there are many doors. Endless possibilities for visiting souls on planet Earth. We wonder aimlessly, snatching glimpses, pursuing happiness and chasing down dreams. Futile attempts to live a fleeting life.

Fear not death or you shall never truly live. Life is too precious to be lived only during commercials. So we must fight. We are the warriors of time. Marching in sweet harmony towards a synonymous fate. Staring death straight in the eyes and laughing. It is our way. For we are the spirit people who have inherited this earth.

My eyes shine with radiance. I realize my freedom, my independence. I am beautiful. I am innocent. I am free. I am never-ending, nonstop, energy forged into flesh. I am everything I wished I always would be. No one can stop me now. It has to be this way.

UNBELIEVABLY TRUE

actual news from around the world

feature by | Joe Rothermich

The daily *Agderposten* reported that a 38-year-old man suffered broken ribs and a punctured lung after being kicked in the ribs by an ostrich. Oeystein Froeysnes, an ostrich farmer in southern Norway, entered a cage containing one male and two female ostriches. The male ostrich, stood tall at 6 feet 6 inches. A neighbor told the *Agderposten* that it was mating season, and that the male ostrich probably mistook Froeysnes for a rival male bird and attacked him.

According to the daily *Le Parisien*, the Garden Gnome Liberation Front has struck again in Paris. In an overnight raid, the Front "liberated" 20 of the 2000 gnomes on display for a show being held in Paris's Bagatelle Park. "We demand ... that garden gnomes are no longer ridiculed and that they be released into their natural habitat," the Front stated after the "liberation." The Front went on to say that unless the show is closed, they will strike again. Organizers of the show state that they have no intention of closing the show. The Front has not been heard of since 1998, when 11 gnomes committed

"suicide" by hanging themselves from a bridge. A note found at the scene read: "When you read these few words we will no longer be part of your selfish world, where we serve merely as pretty decoration."

Reuters' Allan Dowd reported that Gillian Guess is back on the stand in a Canadian court room. Guess, better known as the "flirting juror," took the witness stand last week to tell details of the affair she had with a man on trial for murder. Guess was a juror in the murder trial of Peter Gill. During the trial, the two met at a Vancouver park and ended up having an affair throughout the trial and a few months afterward. During the entire trial, Gill was out on bail. Gill was acquitted of the charges. Guess was convicted of obstruction of justice for her behavior and relations with Gill during the trial. Guess stated last week that they planned to have sex only once, but Gill intimidated her and said he was the one who convinced her to stay on the jury. She also stated that her relationship with him did not influence her decision to vote for Gill's acquittal. Guess is appealing her obstruction of Justice conviction.

Queen Astra



The Queen

Let the
stars be
your guide!

Aries (March 21-April 20): Work on your night moves. Try to lose those awkward teenage blues.

Taurus (April 21-May 22): Life is a highway. Ride it all night long.

Gemini (May 23-June 21): Every rose has its thorn. Just like every night has its dawn. And every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.

Cancer (June 22-July 24): Come on feel the noise. Girls, rock your boys.

Leo (July 25-August 23): If you want to make the world a better place. Take a look at yourself and make a change. I'm starting with the man in the mirror.

Virgo (August 24-September 23): Heaven isn't too far away, closer to it everyday. No matter what your friends say.

Libra (September 24-October 23): Close your eyes. Give me your hand, darling. Can you feel my heart beating? Do you understand? Do you feel the same? Or am I only dreaming?

Scorpio (October 24-November 22): You go to

school to learn, not for a fashion show. If they're laughing you don't need 'em because they're not good friends.

Sagittarius (November 23-December 21): Take me home tonight. I don't want to let you go 'til you see the light.

Capricorn (December 22-January 20): Everybody's working for the weekend.

Aquarius (January 21-February 19): He's a cold hearted snake. Look into his eyes. Uh-oh. He's been telling lies.

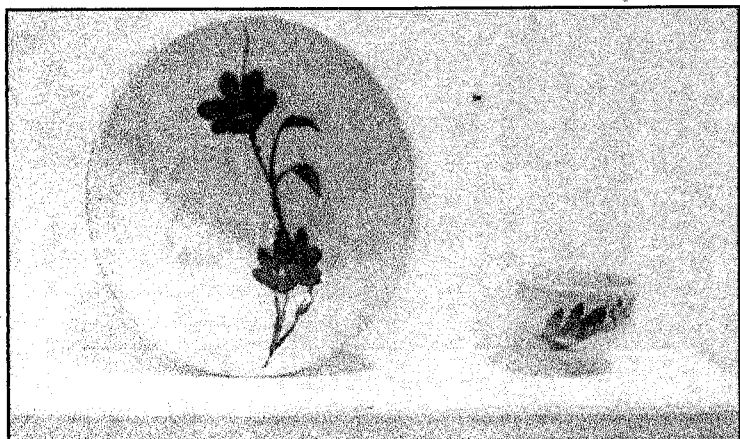
Pisces (February 20-March 20): You've got to pray. You've got to pray just to make it today. Pray.

***Queen Astra is desperately seeking a 2000 Marlboro Gear Catalog. Those helping Queen Astra on her cosmic voyage toward a three-person Marlboro tent will receive immeasurable karmic rewards AND your very own Queen Astra original design T-shirt. Please leave the catalog and/or other Marlboro-related inquiries in the *Monitor* mailbox, CAOC, SUB.

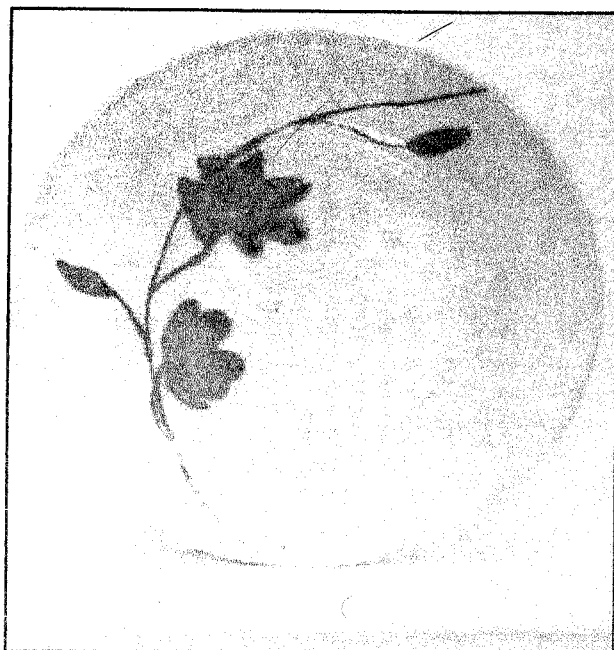


ART PAGE

Last week the Truman Art Gallery held the student Bachelor of Fine Arts Exhibition. The Works of Laura Meade, Jennifer Meyer and Grant Kelly were on display as a partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree. The next exhibition runs April 24th- 29th with a closing the 29th.



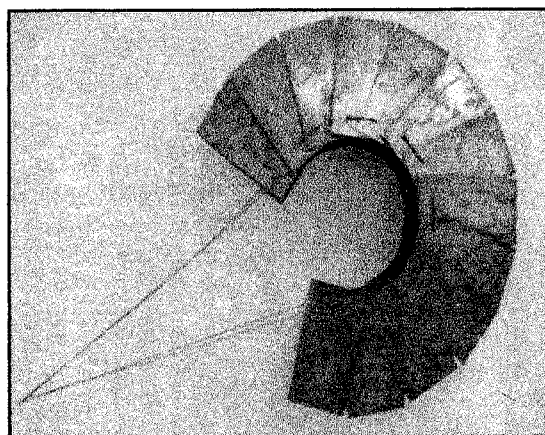
Laura Meade
Porcelain, Blue Slip
Shino Bowl



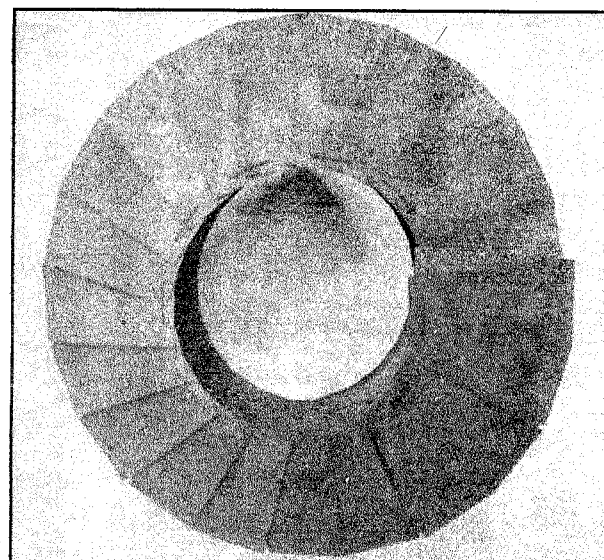
Laura Meade
Porcelain, Wax Resist
Shino and Temoku Bowl



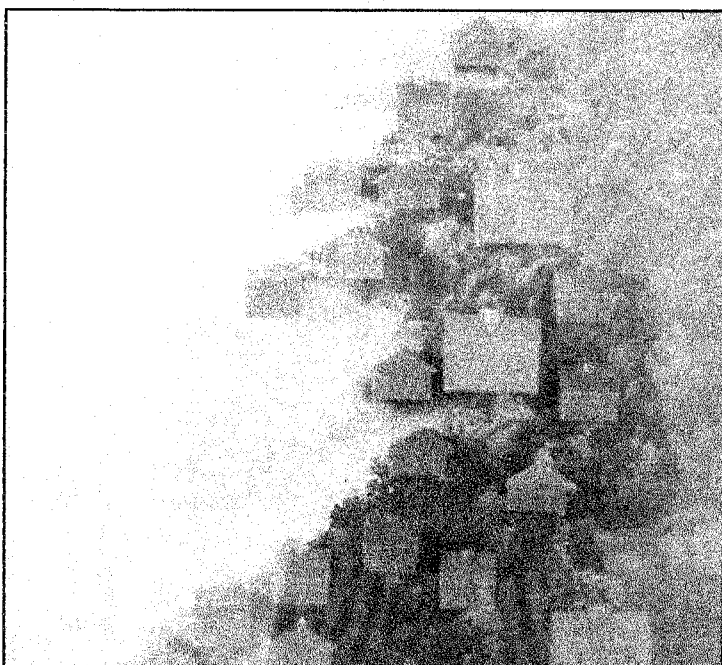
Guests at closing reception Friday evening.



Grant Kelly
"Six"
Steel



Grant Kelly
"Zero"
Steel



Jennifer Meyer
"Ocean Front Property"
C-Print



Jennifer Meyer
"At the Shore"
C-Print

My Back Pages...

Mooncalf: The Millennium Blues

I
Yesterday, little Timmy Greenwich rode
His second-hand second hand out to
Market with new hay to be sold.

Peddling his namesake thus, and all the while
Reaping, raping the wealth of Smith's nations,
He failed to note, he was the child

Into whose mouth his work would one day find
Its way. To fill, but satiate deny.
To aid, but never to be kind.

He is his own—fodder from the new
Plowed agronomy—timothy cut down
To sell in bundles rarely few.
"Oh Mooncalf, how does thine ague?"

II
Now a thousand frantic forests play in
Symphony. Beneath sleep's rainy shadow
Unaware of what Tim's sayin'.

Their inhabitants must be Rain Dancers,
Ugly Lovelies, and Seven Against Thebes;
Old martyrs, and family cancers.

They praise spiders, hung from adirondak
Lawn chairs, waiting for delectable spreads
To fill their stringy netted sacks.

These treasure chests of pleasures chased are real
And manufactured in the name of greed—
Somehow unmasked and still concealed;
The insignia on our shield.

III
Such is the trite way adamantine gods
Incubate new souls to hatch in order
That they might live where Tyrants trod.

So Tim's timothy sprouts must tie themselves
To eternity, bundle up for damned
Sagan's winter and sixty hells.

Little Tim invariably wished time
And justice to wed each other proper.
So long as murder was no crime.

But Greenwich's second hand is abused.
It reigns, wrapped 'round Chronos' ass, rot. Now
Holy Matrimony ensues.
Bam! We have it: 'nothing to lose.'

IV
Gather around. Let's sing the blues.

—Matt Brown

I just may be crazy.
Changing the colors of my words
With each phrase
I'm one moment
Happy, one moment
In tears.
And that's really all it is these days.
I just need some one to
Leave me alone,
And someone to
Kiss me
Hard.
I need for time to stop itself
Orspeedup
And money to grow on trees.
I need a smile on my face
And I need it to have a reason
To be there,
Smiling at me and everyone else
That gets in its way.
I want to find incense that doesn't clog my nose
And music to make me SCREAM!!!
Oh,
And I could use some self-esteem.

—Suzanne Chappelow

Burial of the McKinley Tavern

All we can do now is stare at its charred boards,
Blackened like soot,
Washed into a puddle
By last night's invading mist;
Its insides gutted now,
Broken words under the gray pall sky.

All we can do now is stare at its charred boards,
The color of a lonely night,
And follow its remains to the riverbed,
Mixed with mud,
And when it dries
Gone forever.

Now when we recall the McKinley Tavern,
We realize that nothing dies more slowly,
Not a child's innocent memory,
Not a faded photograph that steals the breaths of life
And hides them beneath the film,
Not a sunset settling beyond our reach,
Not last year's spring blooms and birds.
We cry for fear and shame at its death and burial,
And realize that
Nothing died more slowly.

—W. D. E.

Taliban

Stoned to death, beaten senseless,
the phallus of a nation raping its own kind,
and in the process raping itself.
Windows painted solid black,
tombstones for the living,
more than half a nation's population discarded
and forgotten in a one-way battle.
Senseless hatred in the form of a law.
Females turned prisoners inside their own homes.
Husbands, brothers, fathers are their murderers.
Victims of religion, caged by ignorance.
Nothing else to turn to, but a sudden end to life,
ANOTHER DEAD VEILED WOMAN!

—Sutek

Gaps

Your wife, thirty-seven years, had
all of her teeth pulled out.

She stayed with her
mother,

another town,
her mouth open in gaps.

The next day she went back. Twenty-
eight straight white teeth will not take off

weight, nine of your children,
years of marriage.

They will
change her whole face.

She will smile more, laugh more,
She will feel more. She will want you

to respond to this. She wants you
to take her in your arms,

kiss her shiny
new teeth,

run your husband
tongue all over them.

—Jen Hatala

Just one more *Monitor* issue this semester! If you want your poetry featured, now is the time to submit. Drop submissions by the *Monitor* mailbox in the CAOC, SUB.