



# the monitor.

truman state university's only source for thorough coverage  
of community issues, student affairs, politics and culture

volume 9  
issue 3

## Probe launched into illegal White House leak

Story by | Cameron Moore

Last Friday, September 26, *The Washington Post* reported that the CIA had asked the Justice Department to look into allegations that senior officials in the Bush administration vindictively leaked the name of a covert CIA operative whose husband spoke out against the administration's claim that Iraq had tried to acquire uranium from the African country Niger.

According to CNN.com, US Attorney General John Ashcroft, who heads the Justice Department, said on Tuesday that an official criminal investigation began last Friday.

The story originally broke in a July 16 article by David Corn, a columnist for *The Nation*.

In his column titled *Capital Games*, Corn wrote, "Did senior Bush officials blow the cover of a US intelligence officer working covertly in a field of vital importance to national security—and break the law—in order to strike at a Bush administration critic and intimidate others?"

Wilson, a former State Department officer, ambassador to Gabon, and senior director for Africa at the National Security Council, was sent to Niger in February 2002 to investigate claims that Iraq was seeking uranium there. When he returned, his report said that the allegations were most likely false.

Bush, however, continued to reference these allegations in building a case to the American people for a war on Iraq in his State of the Union Address this past January, even after CIA director George Tenet had requested that references to

these claims be dropped in previous speeches.

After Wilson spoke out this summer in a *New York Times* article against the administration for ignoring his report, syndicated conservative columnist Robert Novak wrote in an article of Wilson's wife, saying "Wilson never worked for the CIA, but his wife, Valerie Plame, is an Agency operative on weapons of mass destruction. Two senior administration officials told me Wilson's wife suggested sending him to Niger to investigate."

Wilson maintained that it was an attempt to discredit him and "to intimidate others and keep them from stepping forward" to challenge the administration's claims.

Novak's column named a deep-cover CIA agent, a felony punishable by up to a \$50,000 fine and/or 10 years in jail according to the Intelligence Identities Protection Act of 1982.

The law was not intended for journalists, though, but rather those in the government who leak information, so Novak is not liable for the disclosure. The "two senior administration officials" are.

The *Washington Post* reported on Sunday that "before Novak's column ran, two top White House officials called at least six Washington journalists and disclosed the identity and occupation of Wilson's wife."

Bush, who in the past has spoken harshly of people in his administration leaking information to the press, took no steps to

root out the culprit in the two months since Corn broke the story, and is being criticized for it.

Sunday's *Washington Post* also reported that, according to "White House aides," Bush had no intention of questioning his senior staff about the leak.

Mel Goodman, a former CIA analyst and senior fellow at the Center for International Policy, said, "The administration showed no interest in this matter whatsoever until the politics demanded an obvious response that was carefully crafted for the president."

The story broke in the mainstream press last Friday, when NBC reported that the CIA was asking the Justice Department to investigate the matter. Bush appointee John Ashcroft announced that an investigation was being pursued and asked that the White House and CIA preserve all documents that might be relevant.

NPR reported on Thursday, however, that "The White house asked for and got permission earlier this week to wait a day before issuing a directive to preserve all documents and logs" and The Minneapolis Star Tribune speculated in an editorial piece on Wednesday that "The staff had all night to get rid of anything incriminating."

Wilson, who initially expressed that he thought Bush's political advisor Karl Rove was behind the leak, backed away from the claim and said that he thought Rove at least "condoned" it.

This is not the first time Rove has been accused of leaking information to Novak. The *Houston Chronicle* reported the same day that "[i]n 1992, Rove was fired as a consultant for the Bush-Quayle Texas campaign, after officials suspected that he was the source for a column by Novak ... that portrayed the Texas presidential operation as in disarray. Rove was accused of making up the story because of a feud with the campaign's chairman, Rob Mosbacher Jr., whom the column reported, erroneously, was to be dumped."

Julian Borger, for *The Guardian*, reported on Tuesday that "Several of the journalists are saying privately 'yes it was Karl Rove who I talked to.'"

None of the six journalists that were contacted by the White House with the leaked information have come forward and identified the source of the classified information, as it is standard journalistic practice not to identify one's confidential sources.

Democrats across the board are now calling for an independent counsel to investigate the matter, questioning the ability of a Bush administration appointee to investigate his boss.

The Justice Department has not officially ruled out the possibility of an independent counsel, but is quickly moving towards its own investigation to avoid one.

## Leak Timeline

by Cameron Moore

The twists and turns of implications and accusations of this story are convoluted; the essence of the story breaks down like this:

**February 2002:** Joseph C. Wilson IV, a former U.S. ambassador, was asked by the CIA to go to Niger to investigate claims that Iraq was attempting to obtain uranium. He reported back that it was unlikely that this was the case (*The Nation*, 7/23/03).

**January 18, 2003:** After having excluded the allegation in previous speeches at the behest of CIA director George Tenet, George W. Bush includes in his State of the Union address the claim that Iraq tried to get uranium from Niger to rally support for his push toward a war on Iraq (*Meet the Press*, 9/28/03).

**June 8, 2003:** Condoleezza Rice, Bush's National Security Advisor responds to criticism of the Bush administration's

## WRC displays Clothesline Project on mall



photo by |  
Tessa Barnhardt

Women's Resource Center workers display shirts on the mall

Story by | Nicole Rainey

Almost 60,000 men died in the Vietnam war, and during that same period of time, 51,000 women were killed by men in their lives. In 1990, a group of women in a small town in Massachusetts were shocked by this statistic, and decided to take action against the silence that surrounds violence against women. The crafted their message carefully—instead of voicing their dissent in the usual way, these women chose to bring physical testimonies of victims of abuse into the community. They asked women affected by abuse to use art and text to decorate a T-shirt, and then

hung the shirts in a spot that allowed people from all facets of the community to see them.

The metaphor behind the project is easy—women traditionally did laundry in groups, and among other women they felt able to talk honestly about things that were not safe to talk about otherwise. The Clothesline project takes that kind of intimate communication, and puts it in public.

As part of Rape Awareness week (September 29 through October 3) the University's Women's Resource Center has been putting on its own Clothesline Project. In the past

four years, they have accumulated 90 T-shirts from the Kirksville community. Along with the T-shirts, the WRC also plays a tape that sounds a gong every 10 seconds symbolizing each time a woman is battered, a bell every minute noting a rape, and a whistle every hour to denote a woman murdered.

Martha Miricho, and Gail Kulzewski are both Juniors who work at the WRC for their scholarship hours. When I visited them, they had already been surrounded by the shirts and listening to the tapes for a few hours. They told me that being surrounded by these messages and watching the Truman community absorb them had a profound effect on the way they thought about violence against women. "It becomes very real when you see the actual stories," Miricho told me. Kulzewski explained that, "when a whistle sounded, it shook me."

The Clothesline Project will be up on the quad through Thursday, and will be in front of the Courthouse on Friday (sponsored by Victim Support Services).

The WRC is located at the main entrance to Ryle hall. For more information, call 785-7224, email [wrc@truman.edu](mailto:wrc@truman.edu), or visit them online at [wrc.truman.edu](http://wrc.truman.edu).

continued on page 2

# The Monitor

Campus Collective  
Independent Quality Since 1995

Volume 9, Number 3

## CAMPUS ADDRESS

CSI SUB  
TRUMAN STATE UNIVERSITY  
KIRKSVILLE, MO 63501  
FAX [660] 785-7436

## OFFICE ADDRESS

MONITOR TOWER  
511 E. SCOTT STREET APT. 1  
KIRKSVILLE, MO 63501

MONITORTRM@HOTMAIL.COM

## MANAGING EDITORS

ANDRÉS DELGADO  
CAMERON MOORE  
NICOLE RAINEY

## MY BACK PAGES EDITOR

ZACH JACKSON

## ADVERTISING & DISTRIBUTION

CAMERON MOORE

All contents Copyright © 2003  
The Monitor Campus Collective unless otherwise noted.

The Monitor is published every other Tuesday. We meet every Tuesday and Thursday at 9 p.m. in BH 249. Each writer is responsible for his or her own work.

Subscriptions are available to out of towners - you just pay for postage. Send a check or money order for \$10 to the address above for a semester's worth of Monitors. That's really cheap, huh?

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

# White House Leak Timeline (cont'd)

emptive war on Iraq, saying, "We did not know at the time, no one knew at the time in our circles—maybe someone knew down in the bowels of the agency, but no one in our circles knew—that there were doubts and suspicions that this might be a forgery. Of course, it was information that was mistaken." (*Meet the Press*, 9/28/03).

**June 14, 2003:** "The Washington Post revealed that an unnamed ambassador had traveled to Niger and had reported back that the Niger caper probably never happened. This article revved up the controversy over Bush's claim—which he made in the state of the union speech—that Iraq had attempted to buy uranium in Africa for a nuclear weapons program" (*The Nation*, 7/16/03).

**July 6, 2003:** Wilson writes an article for *The New York Times* criticizing the Bush administration for using the Niger uranium claim as a pretext for war after his own investigation had concluded otherwise ([www.msnbc.com](http://www.msnbc.com), 9/30/03).

**July 14, 2003:** Syndicated conservative political columnist Robert Novak writes that "Wilson never worked for the CIA, but his wife, Valerie Plame, is an Agency operative on weapons of mass destruction. Two senior administration officials told me Wilson's wife suggested sending him to Niger to investigate" the uranium claim. His article effectively reveals the identity of a deep-cover CIA officer (*The Nation*, 7/16/03 and 8/16/03).

**July 15-21, 2003:** "CIA lawyers send the Justice Department a letter raising concerns about the alleged leak. The Justice Department responds by sending the CIA a list of 11 questions to help it gauge the seriousness of the accusations" ([www.msnbc.com](http://www.msnbc.com), 9/30/03).

**July 22, 2003:** Wilson is interviewed on *The Today Show* and accuses the Bush administration of leaking his wife's name and blowing her cover as an attempt "to intimidate others and keep them from stepping forward" to challenge the administration's claims ([www.msnbc.com](http://www.msnbc.com), 9/30/03).

**August 21, 2003:** Wilson publicly suggests that he believes Bush's top political advisor, Karl Rove, was behind the plot to blow his wife's cover, and says that he would like "to see whether or not we can get Karl Rove frog-marched out of the White House in handcuffs" at a public forum in Seattle (*Washington Post*, 9/28/03).

**Early September, 2003:** "CIA lawyers assert that there are legitimate grounds for an FBI investigation" ([www.msnbc.com](http://www.msnbc.com), 9/30/03).

03).

**September 26, 2003:** NBC reports that the CIA has asked the Justice Department to launch an investigation into the matter ([www.msnbc.com](http://www.msnbc.com), 9/26/03).

**September 28, 2003:** The *Washington Post* reports that, "before Novak's column ran, two top White House officials called at least six Washington journalists and disclosed the identity and occupation of Wilson's wife" (*Washington Post*, 9/28/03).

Also, on *Meet the Press*, Condoleezza Rice claims that people in the Bush administration "didn't remember that George Tenet had asked that [the Niger-Iraq uranium claim] be taken out of" speeches previous to the State of the Union, and that they "are trying to put now in place methods so you don't have to be dependent on people's memories for something like that" ([www.msnbc.com](http://www.msnbc.com), 9/28/03).

**September 29, 2003:** "Justice Department lawyers notify the White House counsel's office that the FBI has begun an investigation," Wilson retracts his direct accusation of Karl Rove but asserts "great confidence that, at a minimum, he condoned it and certainly did nothing to shut it down" ([www.msnbc.com](http://www.msnbc.com), 9/30/03). The White House denies Wilson's claim and agrees to comply with an investigation. Meanwhile, Democrats call for an independent counsel to investigate the leak due to a conflict of interest between Attorney General John Ashcroft and the administration that appointed him and criticize the president for not taking the situation seriously ([www.abcnews.com](http://www.abcnews.com), 9/29/03).

**September 30, 2003:** A red-faced Bush explains that "leaks of classified information are bad things." He also says that he "welcome[s] an investigation" and is "absolutely confident the Justice Department will do a good job." The Justice Department announces that its criminal division, in cooperation with the FBI, opened a full investigation while asking the White House and the CIA to preserve all documents that might be relevant to the probe, but allowed for the White House to wait one day before notifying their staff to do so. Democrats continued to call for a special counsel, and the Justice Department declines to comment on whether the possibility has been ruled out. Meanwhile, Julian Borger, for *The Guardian*, reports that "Several of the journalists are saying privately 'yes it was Karl Rove who I talked to.'" ([www.cnn.com](http://www.cnn.com), [www.guardian.co.uk](http://www.guardian.co.uk), and [www.startribune.com](http://www.startribune.com), 10/01/03).



Washington Street  
Java Company  
107 W. Washington Street

OPEN MON-SAT 7 am - 8 pm  
OPEN SUNDAYS 10 am - 5 pm  
ESPRESSO HAPPY HOUR 5 - 7 pm



301 S. FRANKLIN ST. 660-627-3800

Now serving Fitz rootbeer products!

Fax: 660-627-3800 • Email: [icecream@kvmo.net](mailto:icecream@kvmo.net)



\* OPEN \*  
Monday - Saturday  
10:00 - 6:00

Large selection of artsy paper, rubber stamps, scrapbooking supplies, gift items & workshops!

[www.originalspaperart.com](http://www.originalspaperart.com)  
Downtown - Kirksville • 627-4696



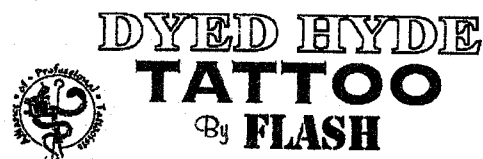
NEW VISION  
OPTICAL

(660)665-1311

122 N. FRANKLIN  
KIRKSVILLE, MO 63501

C. KIM MOODY, F.N.A.O.

QUALITY OPTICS—  
FOR OUR WHOLE COMMUNITY



National Award Winning Artist  
Hours: Monday - Saturday Noon to 8:00 p.m.  
108 E. Washington • Kirksville, MO 63501  
(660) 627-5899

\$20 Body Piercing INCLUDING JEWELRY



218 N. Franklin  
Kirksville, MO 63501  
(660) 665-9090

The Musicians Choice

-Inst. Repair-  
-24 track Digital-  
Recording Studio  
-Fender, Peavey, Roland-  
-Crate, Alvarez-  
-Pearl, Zildjian-  
-Washburn-  
-DW Drums-  
-Pacific-

03 October 2003

## L E T T E R S

monitor

Got something to say? Write a letter to *The Monitor*. Send complaints or praise to *The Monitor* mailbox in the CSI, or email us at [monitortrm@hotmail.com](mailto:monitortrm@hotmail.com). Letters may be edited for length.

## We must reverse remilitarization

Dear Monitor,

The news Cameron relays on his front page from the Missouri state legislature, that conservatives from both major parties therein, have devastated alike both the governor's veto and the popular referendum vote majority just a few years back in real "direct" democracy on the "concealed" guns issue (17 September, MONITOR) is beyond belief: in reactionary hypocrisy and lack of any genuine, "rural" respect for real public safety!

It means even the mild boast was able to legitimately convey to world civilization, in the lead piece I had in the UK Times Higher Education shortly after that referendum, about which one of their female editors was so pleased she, personally phoned me in Sussex to get "more details," is almost alas entirely negated: in terms of our state's safety 2002-4 TSU future well-being. Indeed, if I ever write on US GUN history again for them, I'll now dismally have to reverse myself, by saying the stark, abysmal truth. All the legislation against such hidden, surreptitious and really unmanly if you think about even elementary notions of "chivalrous" hoodlumdom, is now undone!

SO MUCH SO, THAT IN ANCIENT HISTORY IF THE MURDEROUS IN REALITY CONFEDERATE, WHITE-TRASH JESSE JAMES GANG WERE TO ARISE AGAIN, IN THE INCREASINGLY FACISTIC SUCH "USA" JOHN ASHCROFTIAN STATE WE ARE BECOMING AGAIN, THE LAWS THAT THIS STATE BEGAN SUCCESSFUL OUTLAWRY OF THEIR "CONCEILING" LIKE IN THE LAST TWO DECADES OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY BY BRAVER (THEN) LEGISLATORS ARE NOW, MISSOURI 2003, SET AT NAUGHT, EMPTINESS.

Our own community cannot escape its share of blame for this regression backwards, as it is a fact! That the TSU board of governors accesses to the needless LARGESSSE cultivate. When, not too long after Charlton Heston's failed referendum St. Louis tour, they "authorized" TSU DPS current indefensible possession of open guns in defiance of wise people in opposition, like our own Amnesty International's chair Narissa Webber and deputy fellow feminist chairperson J. Jackson.

So what can we do, now, to restore the real, unmonied we gun-free Missourians shattered faith in a non-gun democracy being gun-free returned to us all? Well, firstly, we must realize that ALL guns being so freely "promiscuous" in the country alone, in the western world, is the problem! And we must ALL reverse what, in the wake of 9/11, what Norman Mailer the novelist, has called the "remilitarization" of US civil society and above all education; so that the NRA is, perpetually reminded that its filth for war and mayhem as "defense" entitlements is caked CONSTANTLY the poppy-cock it is!

Therefore, I call upon our new police chief to denounce publicly this bad decision. As making his job harder by likely increasing

hidden weaponry in cars he's chased for otherwise relatively non-violent, suspected crimes. Two, I ask Garry Gordin if the president is too herself busy, to come out of his shadows of TSU repression: by initiating the disbandment, as an arts former instructor himself, of "our" TSU ROTC. And, at very least, prohibiting our faculty there from wearing combat fatigues and tendentious Nazi-style "USA" flag-waving: in violent gesticulation on what is supposed to be this state's peaceful premier liberal arts civilized discourse venue in primary arms deterrent. Not Brown-shirt copying, near goose-stepping exhibitionism, and miring in debt young people, now of both sexes. IN hopelessly tying them/US in Iraq. Perhaps, too, additionally P. Lecaque's student-detested Center for Study Abroad costly place could be converted into a Peace Studies center? As I well remember genuine (US PHD) Professor Bob Milkie long advocated from the same public platform as myself, as a state Socialist leader, we should "memorial have." As long as we remain stuck with the ultimate-fire Atomic bomb uncollegial "Truman" label in new century total name sexist, destructive inappropriate name violence! Until we such make open-weapondry utterly sick, we will have even sicker concealed weapons ones like the MO irresponsible legislators have just UNDEMOCRATICALLY FLOUTED us all with; for, doubtless, campaign big re-election reward donations!

Sincerely,

Larry Iles

## In defense of Nixon

Dear Monitor,

I am simply writing to find out what Larry Iles' problem is with Truman's BRAND NEW president. The first chances he got, he was writing letters into TSU publications complaining about her for some reason. I wish I knew what that reason was though, as his writing style is simply next to impossible to understand. So what problems could he have already with our new president? She's only been in office for a couple of months! I figured he'd be happy with the fact that we have a female in office, since he seems to continuously complain about the alleged western male-dominated society, specifically that of Kirksville. But apparently not, I suppose he'll just be mad at the administration ("The Man") no matter what they do. Fortunately for him, he doesn't attend, nor does he work for this school in any way shape or form, so those administrative decisions should have little direct effect on him. I guess I'm just tired of seeing him complain about... well, everything.

Matt Grothoff

## Unicorns are seriously kick ass

Comrades,

Dude, I've been thinking about it for a while now, and unicorns are seriously kick ass. If Jesus came back on a unicorn, I would bake him a shitload of cookies. Even the communists would have to tip their fur hats to that kind of an entrance. All the heavy metal music of Hell would not be enough to sway the hearts of men away from heaven's Golden Arches. I don't know why he didn't think of that before he revealed all that revelations shit to John or Paul or who ever the fuck that was. Now he's stuck with the fire and the brimstone and puking up swords and filling rivers with blood and forcing the Chinese to attack Israel and all kinds of other bullshit that could easily have been avoided with one fucking unicorn. What an ass. Jesus, thanks for dying for my sins and shit, but if you really loved me you'd come back riding on a unicorn.

Sincerely,

Flash Jackson

Lt. Commander of the N.U.S.A.-special forces battalion and smartest man on campus

**Pancake  
City**  
665-6002

**Late Night  
Specials**

Sunday  
All u can eat B n G's

Monday  
All u can eat  
buttermilk pancakes

Tuesday  
Buy 1 get 1 free  
appetizer

10 pm - 4 am

the monitor is the  
University's only  
independent, un-  
censored publi-  
cation. send your  
stuff to us--we'll  
print it.

meetings:  
Tues & Thurs  
@ 9pm BH346

stop in and have  
fun, or just email  
us your  
submissions:

monitortrm  
@ hotmail.com

**Eddie's Book Exchange**  
217 South Franklin Street, Kirksville, Missouri 63501

In The European Tradition:  
Dealer in Vintage, New, & Rare Books; First  
Editions and their Ephemera  
Custom Tobacco, Cigars, Tobac  
Pipes/Accessories

[www.we-trade-books.com](http://www.we-trade-books.com)

## BUY-SELL-TRADE

WITHOUT A DOUBT  
THE LARGEST USED BOOKSTORE IN THE  
HEARTLAND

Bring us your good condition BOOKS:

PHILOSOPHY  
NEW AGE  
CLASSICS  
HISTORY  
NON-FICTION  
HORROR  
OCCULT  
GEN-FICTION  
SCIENCE FICTION  
FANTASY

Sorry we do not accept Romances or  
Standardized Textbooks



## O P I N I O N S

monitor

# Like his movement, Rall unproductively alienates, insults, oversimplifies

**Opinion by | Keith Shnakenberg**

A couple of weeks ago I went to see Ted Rall speak in the Student Union about the US occupation of Iraq. I had read some of his columns and was critical of some of his positions—particularly his justification for pulling out of Iraq in his August 26 column: “The bloodshed may continue after we leave—and we’ll be partly to blame for that. But until we pull out, the carnage is *all* ours,” as if we should be willing to accept more Iraqi deaths as long as we don’t have to claim full responsibility. However, I was optimistic about seeing him speak. Much to my dismay, what followed was an intellectual joke that has unfortunately come to characterize the anti-war movement.

Rall made it obvious from the very beginning that he was irrelevant, and continued throughout the speech to make that point abundantly clear through angry anti-Bush rants, radical proclamations, and outrageous claims. Many times during the speech he resorted to calling Bush names, hardly the mark of an intellectually serious political mind. Rall also claimed that the President isn’t “really a Christian,” that he is gay, that his election was “illegal,” and that whoever is elected in 2004 should “sign a bill overturning *everything* that Bush did from 2001-2005” (should that include funding for alternative energy research?). Opposition to President Bush’s unilateralist foreign policy is good, but why launch personal attacks at the man?

One outrageous claim that Rall made many times was that the Iraq war was a “war for oil.” I’m not sure why so many Leftists choose to engage in that kind of rhetoric—I presume it’s because it looks good on bumper stickers—but it’s pretty baseless. If the Bush administration was really interested in nothing but oil, we could have just removed sanctions and started exploiting resources. That would be much easier, as bombs are very expensive. With so many rational reasons for opposing the war

on Iraq, why did the “movement” have to focus so much on the faulty oil claim?

Rall was very right to point out that we’re un-equipped to handle the reconstruction of Iraq and should pursue a multilateral rebuilding effort through the UN or something similar (NATO, etc.). However, like many anti-war protestors, he oversimplified the issue, and failed to offer any viable plan. Rall said that we should “go to the UN, say we were wrong, and beg for forgiveness.” At this point I would like to quote Wayne’s World: “Yeah, and monkeys might fly out of my butt.” Unless President Bush sees a bright light on the road to Damascus, there’s no way this scenario will play out. Rall knows this. He wouldn’t offer anything that the administration may actually adopt because this is more about being anti-Bush than it is about genuine concern for the Iraqi people. We obviously won’t go to the UN and say that everything we’ve done for the last two years was wrong, but we can certainly publicly guarantee that we’ll fund the reconstruction effort, that we’ll play no political part in reconstruction, and that we’ll withdraw as soon as the UN says that occupying forces are no longer needed (no, we shouldn’t withdraw *right now*, as Rall suggested; that would create more violence). This is a more viable, more intellectually serious solution, and I think it’s more along the lines of what the Left should be advocating. That is, if we are actually serious about foreign policy, and don’t just think that being a super-cool protestor might get us chicks.

If you haven’t noticed, my real beef is not with Ted Rall specifically; it’s about the triviality of the anti-war movement. Contrary to what we like to believe, it’s not the Bushies that have marginalized us. We’ve done a great job of marginalizing ourselves. We’ve given up our chance to be heard just so that we could satisfy our anti-Bush fetishes. Sad, guys, sad.

# Yellowbellied pirates to blame

**Opinion by | Jon Lawinger**

The Recording Industry Association of America (RIAA) says that CD sales declined by 10 percent in 2001 and another six percent in 2002. Their conclusion? Internet file-sharing is to blame. Their solution? Convince file-sharers to buy CDs by suing them for copyright infringement. Their problem? They’re completely wrong.

Now, this is where it gets complicated, because the RIAA is completely wrong about so many different things in so many different ways and on so many different levels it can be confusing, so bear with me for a moment.

Let’s ignore the questionable justice of harshly punishing a tiny portion of a massive group, with the intention of scaring the others into compliance. Let’s ignore the questionable effectiveness of such a strategy. Let’s ignore the possibility that the quality of music offered may have deteriorated. Let’s ignore the fact that major record labels and distributors have been fined for price fixing by the US Federal Trade Commission, twice. Let’s ignore the fact that the economy has been in a general decline. Let’s ignore the fact that the RIAA offers no viable alternative for people who aren’t interested in buying an entire album for one or two songs. Let’s ignore the fact that according to the RIAA, in 1999, 38,900 individual titles were released, while in 2001 only 27,000 were released. Let’s ignore the complete lack of proof that file-sharing causes individuals to purchase fewer CDs. Let’s just pretend that all of those things don’t matter. The RIAA has still overlooked a potentially huge factor in their recent sales decline: piracy.

I’m not talking about free online file-sharing piracy; I’m talking about crime-syndicate-run hardcopy commercial piracy. I’m talking about the underground production of CDs which are then sold for a profit, usually by street vendors. According to the International Federation of the Phonographic Industry (IFPI), worldwide CD piracy increased by 14 percent in 2002 and has more than doubled in the last three years. In 2002, 1.1 billion disks sold were pirated, accounting for one out of every three disks sold globally. The combined value of the pirate market for CDs and cassettes amounts to \$4.6 billion.

Commercial piracy is much more significant internationally than it is in the United States, but that does not make it irrelevant to the RIAA’s shortcomings. American artists sell their music well beyond the borders of America, and many RIAA produced albums are undoubtedly among the rapidly increasing mass of pirated disks being sold overseas. Surely such a trend would have a negative effect on the RIAA’s CD sales. In addition, we would be ignorant to assume that such problems occur purely beyond the borders of the United States, as was demonstrated by recent Gracenote statistics.

Gracenote is a company that provides CD information to people using their computers to play CDs, and in doing so Gracenote compiles a list of CDs most played in computer drives each week. Eminem’s album *The Eminem Show* reached number 2 on this most-played list a week before it was officially released.

These were not cases of individuals downloading mp3s, which would have no ef-

fect on the list; these were cases of people purchasing bootlegged copies of the disk, known to be readily available from street vendors in New York. Further analysis showed that eight variations accounted for the vast majority of the week’s plays, suggesting that the CDs in question were pressed and distributed from no more than eight major sources. This clearly suggests that there is a strong system of pirate production and distribution in the United States. It is also likely to be expanding at rates comparable to that of international piracy. The RIAA cannot ignore the probable impact of such commercial piracy on CD sales.

Even if the extent of commercial piracy is less than that of file-sharing, commercial piracy should demand more attention from the RIAA, as it almost surely presents a greater threat to the record industry’s success. Many factors make it difficult to determine the effect of file-sharing on purchasing habits. File-sharers have not demonstrated a willingness to spend money on the music they obtain, and after downloading songs they may very well purchase the legal version of the music in question. However, people purchasing a commercially pirated CD have demonstrated that they are willing to spend money on the music they obtain, therefore they are much more likely to have purchased the legitimate album if a pirated version were not available. It is also highly unlikely that someone, having already spent money on a pirated copy of an album, would proceed to spend additional money on a legitimate copy, in which case the person could have just purchased the legitimate copy in the first place for less money overall. These two factors suggest that while the effect of file-sharing on music industry sales is highly questionable, the effects of commercial piracy are much more concrete, and undeniably negative. The latter is clearly more worthy of concern than the former and is much more likely a factor in the recent decline of sales.

While I doubt it has entered into the RIAA’s consideration, there is one more reason to pursue commercial pirates instead of common file-sharers. Commercial pirates are true criminals, illegitimately profiting from others’ work while reducing the profits of those who’ve earned them. These are the people copyright laws were designed to punish, and these are the people deserving of punishment. In sharp contrast, file sharers are not true criminals. They are music lovers who usually profit only in the ability to experience more music than they otherwise would have been able to. Copyright laws were not designed to deal with individuals trading material with no intention of profit, and it is unjust to use such laws against such people. There is no reason someone who makes an eight-song mix tape for a friend should be held liable for up to \$1.2 million, even if the law does allow for it.

I suppose it’s too much to expect the RIAA to agree with me and pursue the path of greater justice, but presently they’re proving themselves incapable of even pursuing the path of greatest profit. If they evaluated the numerous factors involved in the recent CD sales decline and invested their resources in encouraging a crackdown on commercial pirating instead of beating up the fans of their music with lawsuits intended to inspire fear, then they might start regaining some of their lost profitability instead of finding a scapegoat for it.

**\$100 tattoo giveaway on Halloween!**

**Register @ Movie Gallery, Woody’s and Eclectics**

# Why Not Tat2's

**No Fancy Slogans, Just Good Tattoos.**

**214 N. Franklin**

**(660) 665-8110**

**www.whynottat2s.com**

# Finance Recall: Globalization at home and abroad

Review by | Dr. Marc Becker

Demonstrating yet again that the fate of the Americas is inherently linked, both California and Venezuela are confronting on-again off-again recall elections of their chief executives. In both cases, wealthy conservative corporate executives have funded these maneuvers to undermine the democratic will of the electorate.

Both Gray Davis, governor of California, and Hugo Chavez, president of the South American country of Venezuela, inherited fiscal crises resulting largely from the policies of their predecessors and global forces beyond their control. Because of their personal styles and certain policies, both have alienated parts of their support base. But in both cases, selling the executive office to the highest bidder or having a candidate with minority support taking over will not improve the situation.

In Venezuela, left populist Hugo Chavez swept to power in 1998 with a landslide majority. He defeated the two established political parties which, like the Democratic and Republican parties in the U.S., had long held a stranglehold on power. As in the U.S., those two parties ruled at the behest of corporate power instead of on behalf of the poor majority. Chavez implemented sweeping reforms—including writing a new constitution—to make the government more accountable to the people. His goal was to establish a government for and by the people, not for and by the corporate elite.

In an attempt to make government more accountable, Venezuela's new constitution allows for citizen referendums on elected officials halfway through their time in office. After launching a failed coup attempt in April of 2002

and a failed general strike in December of 2002, the opposition (known as the *escualidos* or scoundrel ones by their detractors) began to use this constitutional provision against a government that for the first time is using the country's petroleum revenue to provide education, health care, and land to those who were previously denied access to these resources.

As in California, their efforts have met various legal challenges that only a lawyer could love, until it is somewhat questionable whether either recall election will go forward. In Venezuela, as in California, the right-wing is deeply divided; they can agree on removing the office holder but not on a replacement.

Borrowing a line from Bush Junior's playbook, Chavez's supporters have told the opposition to "bring it on." Most polls indicate that Chavez would lose a recall election, but the pollsters rarely go into marginalized neighborhoods or rural areas that have benefited profoundly from his policies. In those areas, support is deep and broad for the "Bolivarian Revolution" (as these reforms are known), which he launched.

The best that can happen from these recall elections is the fracturing of an already deeply divided public. The worst that can happen is simply disposing of the niceties of popular sovereignty. In that case, we will have corporations selecting our governments for us. And we already know what happens when corporations rule the world: large tax cuts for the richest one percent of the population and massive rollbacks in education, health care, housing, and other services for the rest of us. The choice is ours.

by April 14, 2003, Chavez's

This November over 300,000 workers plan to meet and vote on a new constitution in the Western Hemisphere except for Cuba. They will meet behind the closed doors of a downtown Florida Hotel, lines of riot police, and street barricades. They will meet to discuss a trade agreement that is neither fair nor free and composed without any input from the millions of people that it will affect.


The so-called Free Trade Agreement of the Americas (FTAA) is an expansion of the North American Free Trade Agreement (NAFTA). NAFTA came into existence in 1992 and has since led to United States industries' flight to Mexico where environmental and labor regulations are less stringent. After NAFTA was created, many industrial operations moved just across the Texas/Mexico border resulting in increased pollution in Mexican and U.S. border cities. In addition, well over 350,000 workers in the United States lost their jobs when corporations moved their factories south in order to reap the benefits of reduced production costs.

Supporters of NAFTA claim that corporate mobility across national borders leads to the development of the Mexican economy and increased investment potential in the United States and Canada. What this means in the real world is that local industry in Mexico has been replaced by corporations with power and wealth that transcend national boundaries. NAFTA, by eliminating trade barriers like tariffs, has led these international corporations to invest heavily in the production of export goods. This has resulted in the stripping of Mexican natural resources. Ordinary Mexican workers have been forced to accept lower paying jobs with lower safety standards. The environment has been sacrificed in the name of industry and profit. NAFTA, however, has produced staggering

losses to the relatively low wage earners (Cubans) who played a heavy role in the negotiation (Cubans, like most high CEO leaders, the wages of workers, after adjustment, for inflation, have hardly risen at all).

This is only a small taste of what the Western Hemisphere can expect if the FTAA negotiations are successful. The FTAA is being modeled on NAFTA and has been described as "NAFTA on crack." These trade negotiations are only a small part of a much larger corporate move toward globalization that involves organizations such as the International Monetary Fund, the World Bank, and the World Trade Organization. Recently, Mexican peasants joined environmentalists, labor activists, anti-capitalists, and others from around the world to protest the corporate globalization policies of the World Trade Organization in Cancun, Mexico. The summit meeting in Cancun was derailed after protests in the streets and internal dispute over controversial issues.

It is with this momentum that people from Mexico, Canada, and the U.S. are preparing and organizing a protest in the streets of Miami this November. The protest will aim to raise awareness on these issues that affect us all, apply pressure on the political and financial elite, and ultimately disrupt the summit. The conflict of ideas that is represented by this protest raises interesting questions such as: Why are the police preparing to protect these privileged few who will wreak havoc on the environment and the working class? Why will those same police undoubtedly attack and arrest those who wish to end corporate greed? Why hasn't this story been told on the major news media networks? Why is corporate globalization supported by "representatives" of the people whose lives it will destroy?



## CUSTOM MUFFLER

### of Kirksville

## Complete Automotive Repair

| exhaust                    | brakes           | front end             |
|----------------------------|------------------|-----------------------|
| converters                 | brake hoses      | axle bearings & seals |
| custom dual exhaust        | complete brakes  | ball joints           |
| exhaust pipes              | drums and rotors | CV boots & axles      |
| flex pipes                 | pack bearings    | rack & pinion         |
| lifetime warranty mufflers | wheel bearings   | shocks & struts       |
| tailpipes                  | wheel cylinders  | tie rods              |

10% off for students and faculty w/ ID

Full A/C Service\* Batteries\* Computerized Alignment\* Tire Balancing, Rotation, & Sales\*  
\*State Inspections\*

SAME DAY SERVICE ON MOST REPAIRS

## "OPEN SATURDAYS FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE"

1/2 Price

\$6.00

State Inspection

with this coupon!

not valid with any other offer

Call for appt. Expires 12/30/03

\$20.00 OFF!

Our lifetime warranty/brake repair

with this coupon!

not valid with any other offer

Call for appt. Expires 10/30/03

FREE!! 15 Point

Winterization Check

not valid with any other offer

Call for appt. Expires 10/30/03

## F E A T U R E S

monitor

## Tel Alumni: fun, rewarding job

Feature by | Prajwal Sharma

Have you wondered what it takes to keep a university like ours running? Many things, to be general: students, staff, facilities, technology, maintenance, and of course, financial resources. Would you be surprised to learn that it takes approximately \$135 per minute to keep our university running? (Source: The Office of Advancement.)

Now, that is big money, you may offer. And it is, too! So where do you think the money comes from? The fact that state support toward the University has dropped by approximately 21 percent is everywhere for all of us to read. So it is not the state that is wholly contributing to the \$135 per minute that it takes for the University to run. Then what is another major source? Well, the money comes from private individuals comprising alumni, parents of university students, friends of the university, corporations, and business houses. And it is a group of students in the University working for the Advancement office that, in many ways, make it possible for the donations and pledges to reach the University in amounts that can sometimes run to three quarters of a million a year!

Ask me what the best job on campus is and pat will I reply, "Working for Tel Alumni." This little call center under the Office of Advancement is perhaps the one job that involves as much seriousness as it involves the element of fun; serious because it is actually responsible for getting the school so much money, and fun because the atmosphere that the callers work

under can get as light hearted as a kids' camp can get, what with games and nightly and weekly prizes being as much a part of the job as the requesting of pledges is!

Tel Alumni, I believe, is one job that trains you for life in a way that only few jobs can: you experience so much of what life in the big bad (and sometimes-err-good) world can be like here. You get to talk to so many kinds of people: the rude father that hangs up on you, the generous grandma who offers to help you out with \$100 when all you asked for is \$50, the big shot alumnus who decides to donate \$1000 before you have finished explaining what his money will find use in, or the emotional woman who is not very satisfied with the name change of the University.

You also learn to draw out a line of demarcation between being persistent and being downright pushy, and not to lose your temper when you sometimes hear F-words. And you have to smile when someone comments on your articulation, or even demands a dinner with you in return of the pledge!

It is at Tel Alumni that I learned a lot more about the University than from the pamphlets and brochures that I find everywhere. It is at Tel Alumni that I actually put to use the methods of persuasion that I memorized for my Fundamentals of Speech test. And somehow, I already have the feeling that when I face an interview for a job in future, I am going to mention that I worked such a job, and I also do know that I will see a glint of approval and satisfaction on my prospective employer's face.

## Learn to steal, right here

Feature by | Terrorist Hunter

The following is a Public Service Announcement brought to you by The Terrorist Hunter. You wanna know how to steal? OK, here ya go.

First off, an easy one right here in Kirksville, is Hastings. Now, all Hastings stores are set up similar, so you could go to Jeff City and do the same thing (or Ames if that's your thang). There's two bits, one's shoplifting, straight up. I think a felony is lifting over \$700, so stay under that and you're looking at a slap on the wrist if caught (I don't know that you could hide \$700 under your coat, but you could try). First, grab a comic or something from the rack by the entrance, and walk around browsing with that, maybe even sit down and read some of it. Then you get up and browse the CDs or videogames (don't forget the rentals section!) that you want to steal, grab it and kind of hide it under your book so it's not too obvious. Then you walk to a book aisle with nobody in it (and no cameras) and put it under your armpits underneath your jacket, or down your pants, just so it isn't seen (I can't explain everything for ya now can I?). Then you walk back to the front where you entered—here's the trick. You continue to browse your book and wait for someone to enter, then before the door closes you drop your book and walk back outside with the item still under your coat and you're clear.

See, they only put the sensors on the exit; they just remove the handle from the entrance so you can't open it from the inside. No alarms, no trouble. If you're really lucky they'll be stocking games from a moveable shelf, those videogames have to be in a glass case because they don't have the sensor that makes the alarm go off (same at Wal-mart), so if you can grab some of those, you can walk right out the exit, carefree and fancy-free.

The other method is to simply switch the price tickets on CDs. It works better on lesser known albums, such as Frampton's double live CD for like \$5 after ticket switching. With this, though, you still have to check out, but you can just say you don't know about how it got switched, and that you've changed your mind.

Now, Wal-mart has many, many ways to rip off, and these methods work best at any Supercenter with two exits. One of them is to simply grab a cart, fill it with some crap like videogames (one sec on how to get them), and walk to the plant section and slide your goods under the fence they have, back where they have huge plant pots blocking most of the view. Either leave them and return after you leave the

store or pass them to your friend on the other side, then walk back into the store with a plant and the rest of your crap in the cart still.

The way to get the videogames is to walk up to the clerk and ask for a game, but say you have a few more things to get in your cart and you'll come back for it, then he'll set it behind the electronics desk and go about his business, you simply wait for him to have to help some other dude and then just grab the game from behind the desk.

Also while he's away, you might wanna try this...all the electronic stuff has the sensors on it, but the checkout has a little pad that nullifies this so you can walk out with it in your cart, so while this guy's away from the desk, just wave the thing you want over the pad right next to the laser scanner, a "bong" noise and a green light will go off when successful, and then you're good to hide it on your body and walk out the front door (those scanners are also found in the plant checkout section).

If you don't like hiding things on your body and or good confidence, just grab an electronics bag, stuff it in your pocket, get your item, "bong" it, and then go to an aisle and put it in the bag, then walk out the front door as if you bought something in Electronics. They won't stop you because it won't set off the alarm. Or you could buy a bunch of crap like paper towels and fill your cart, then leave the cart up front for a minute and go grab the item and just stick it under the bags and push your cart out.

Just remember that this Wal-mart has at least three secret shoppers, but the store doesn't have them work all the time, so just watch for people watching you. The bottom line is, it's just a mental head game, if you're good you can load a computer into your cart and push it right out the fucking front door. Those huge things, like televisions, don't have the sensors in them either. It is all about confidence: look good, don't look like a punk thief, and just go about your business and be confident. They won't suspect a thing, once you lose that head game though, give up, you'll lose. And if the alarm does go off, just run, those old people who watch the door won't stop you. Oh yeah, that's why you want the double exits of the Supercenter—pick the one with the old lady. There is only so much force the people can use to detain you if they do catch you, if they use too much you got a law suit on your hands, so just fight like mad till you get hurt. That's all I know. Oh, and stealing is illegal. Next issue: How to shoot people in the face when you have a gun and they don't. Uh, that's bout it for now, Go Greek!

215 W. Washington

660-665-8484



featuring wood-fired pizzas

Come buy one of  
our microbrewed  
beers and enter our  
contest to name one!

Happy Hour  
Mon - Fri  
3 pm - 6 pm  
appetizer and drink  
specials

## Rae Anna's Art Gallery &amp; Studio

111 N. Main, Suite 107

665-6446

OCTOBER CLASSES BEGIN  
(beginner-advanced)

10/12- Oil Painting \$20 (8 weeks)

10/13- Drawing \$15 (6 weeks)

10/14- Pastels \$15 (4 weeks)

10/15- Watercolor \$20 (6 weeks)

10/21- Art History \$10 (1 class, 2 hours)

10/24- Children's Night \$12

10/25- SX -70 Photo Alteration \$30 (1 class, 3 hours)

Call 10 am to 5pm  
Tues- Sat or come by for  
class times and supply lists

Located behind Cinema  
8 inside the mini-mall



# Keeper for keeps

Feature by I SuzanneLeslie

Attention: if the word 'menstruation' makes you more than a little nervous, then you might want to save yourself the grimace and just move on to the next article now. Alright, now for everybody else, it's time that more people (girls in particular, I suppose) know about a menstruation product that's been around for almost 20 years. What could possibly sway you or your lady friend from that monthly box of tampons or pads, you may be asking? How about a product that is safer for women's bodies and the environment, more economical, and way cooler than anything you'll find in the feminine hygiene aisle at Wal-Mart? This little-known product is called the Keeper, and it's a small, rubber, bell-shaped cup that slips into the vagina in order to catch (or "keep") menstrual flow rather than absorbing it.

The Keeper is about as long as your thumb and is inserted by folding it over once and then using the fold to push it up into the vagina before allowing it to return to its original shape. Once unfolded, it fits comfortably against the uterine walls below the cervix. The top of the cup has a thin rim so that once it is in place it remains there due to suction. In order to remove the Keeper, you just have to pinch the base to break the suction, and then pull it out slowly. The Keeper is two-sizes-fit-all: A (after childbirth) and B (before childbirth), and comes with a 3-month trial period wherein you can return it for free, no questions asked, for a full refund.

So why not just stick with tampons? Anyone who's glanced at the side of a tampon box probably knows that one of the primary threats posed by tampons is a potentially fatal condition known as Toxic Shock Syndrome (TSS). The McKinley Health Center website (<http://www.mckinley.uiuc.edu/health-info/women/hlt/tox-shoc.html>) defines TSS as a rare bacteria-caused illness that occurs mostly in menstruating women using high-absorbency tampons. The bacterium *Staphylococcus Aureus* is the main cause of TSS and the McKinley Health Center presents that "hyperabsorbent tampons may facilitate the infection because their prolonged intra-vaginal use enhances the bacterial growth."

On the other hand, there has never been a reported TSS case linked to the Keeper. In fact, laboratory tests indicate that it is very unlikely that the Keeper would be able to amplify the bacteria responsible for TSS (<http://www.thekeeperstore.com/faq/#tss>). This does not mean that the Keeper can just be left in indefinitely though, since tests have shown that the Keeper is porous enough to allow the staph.

responsible for TSS to become attached. To avoid such risks, most sources indicate that the Keeper should be emptied at least two or three times a day, and washed with soap probably at least once a day.

Aside from TSS, another reason that tampons are potentially dangerous is that they are bleached. In fact, Dr. Joseph Mercola, on his website ([http://www.mercola.com/2002/jul/3/feminine\\_hygiene.htm](http://www.mercola.com/2002/jul/3/feminine_hygiene.htm)), says that "the chlorine used in the bleaching process can release dioxin, a known carcinogen, into a woman's vagina and uterus." The threats posed by TSS and dioxin arise primarily from the use of synthetic materials in the production of tampons, which brings us to environmental issues.

Not only is the Keeper made from natural gum rubber and carcinogen-free, but with proper care you can "keep" using the same Keeper for up to ten years. The My Keeper Cup website says that over 12 billion tampons and pads are used and disposed of annually, and that the average woman throws away 250 - 300 pounds of tampons, pads and applicators in her lifetime. That's a tremendous amount of waste that could be easily prevented by using the Keeper instead. That also represents a great deal of money that is essentially being thrown

away. The Keeper typically costs around \$30, but considering that the average box of 20 tampons is about \$4 at Wal-Mart, and that the average woman probably uses about a box of tampons a month, the Keeper basically pays for itself in a matter of months.

Aside from all the health and environmental reasons to be pro-Keeper,

it's also really convenient. Sleeping with it in is not a problem, physical activity's not a problem (sex is a no-no, there's no string to slip out of your bathing suit, it doesn't leak, and it's really comfortable. Most women say they can't even feel it.

If you still aren't convinced that the Keeper is for you or your lady friend, there are several other options (reusable organic cotton pads, for example) that are healthier and more environmentally friendly than their more commercial counterparts. And for you poor souls allergic to latex, there is also a silicone-based product called the Mooncup that has the same shape and function as the Keeper. For more info on the Mooncup, check out: <http://www.mooncup.co.uk/> The Keeper can be purchased online at any of the referenced websites, as well as at the Peace Nook at 804-C Broadway, Columbia, MO.

Happy bleeding!

Donny  
says.....



picture courtesy <http://www.randomgirl.com/>

The Keeper  
is a little  
bit country  
AND a  
little bit  
rock and  
roll!!!

# RIAA prosecution troubled

Story by I Jon Lawinger

On September 8, the Recording Industry Association of America (RIAA) filed 261 lawsuits against users sharing copyrighted music files over the popular Kazaa file-sharing network. Since then the RIAA, which has threatened to file "thousands more" similar lawsuits, has encountered some difficulties with the lawsuits they have filed.

One of the 261 lawsuits filed was against Sarah Ward, a Boston area senior citizen who insisted she couldn't have been involved in the file-sharing activities she had been accused of. It seemed unlikely that Ward, proclaimed by her lawyer to be a "computer neophyte," would have downloaded a collection of over 2000 songs comprised of music by artists such as Busta Rhymes and Trick Daddy. Even more compelling evidence of her innocence came from the fact that she is a Macintosh user, while the Kazaa software she was accused of having used illegally is not Mac compatible. The RIAA has maintained that they believe their information to be accurate, yet they have withdrawn their lawsuit against Ward.

The defendant in another of the lawsuits turned out to be 12-year-old Brianna Lahara, an honors student living in New York City public housing. Clearly acknowledging the negative effect on public relations the suit presented, the RIAA agreed to settle the case for \$2000, significantly less than other cases are expected to settle for.

Most recently, Sharman Networks, the company behind Kazaa itself, seemingly in response to the string of lawsuits against its users, has sued the RIAA for copyright infringement, claiming that the RIAA used unauthorized versions of its file sharing software in order to track down file-sharers. The RIAA attacked Sharman's lawsuit, claiming it was ironic and self-serving, but if Sharman's accusations are valid, those claims could just as easily be applied to the RIAA's disregard for copyright laws in its pursuit of file-sharers.

This story was compiled from articles appearing on Channel4000.com and CNET News.com between Sept 8, 2003 and Sept 24, 2003.

# Death of big five imminent

Feature by I Frances Dusseault

The 90's were a dream for the record label industry. But the Napsters of the new millennium have made it a nightmare. The companies of Sony, Universal, EMI, AOL Time Warner, and Bertelsmann are now fueling these monsters on with their screams. Most recently, they've sued their own customers. Who's scaring who?

Since the advent of Napster in 1999, the industry has wrestled with a revolution. The rapid rejection of CD's for digital media gave these giants a good shot of adrenaline. But after four years of scrambling- Newsweek reports that "the music business [still] looks increasingly like one that nobody wants."

At first, even the press perceived music downloading as stealing. So no one jumped in the way when the Big Five decided to hunt down said thieves. These criminals included 12-year-old girls who love Britney Spears, and little old ladies who, for decades, have held the strong arm of a boy scout while crossing the street. Indeed, the big labels "prepared for lots of different PR issues." And by "PR issue" they meant putting grandma in the poorhouse.

Public relations consultants, though, cannot change the facts. They can't just make up the news. What are the answers to everyone's questions? That's the news.

The people choose the story. Did they choose to stop downloading files after a nasty rash of lawsuits? After the school year began, the sharing rates were "as high as ever," Newsweek reported. Looks like peoples' wants have changed. And here's their story.

At first, the "its-a-five-finger-discount" devil would stand on one shoulder with the "you're-really-just-stealing" angel on the other. And well...the angel took a beat-down, 'cause I don't have any money...and that's a kick-ass song.

Well, what about the musicians who worked their ass off for said kick-ass song? What do they get for all their hard work? I think the Ataris answer this question quite nicely: "...if they download the whole album, then maybe

they'll come see us play."

Live concerts. For centuries, performers made a living by performing. Money has only recently bubbled in a "recording industry." Families didn't spend their dollars for "some of that Bennie Goodman" to be played on that phonograph—they were paying for him to come into their house and perform through a record. This was before TV. Listening to something was like being there. Is listening to a CD still as good as going to a live concert?

Plus, sharing music with each other was the idea all along. These novel pieces of cut plastic sent Bennie Goodman and other great Jazz players all over the world. From then on, the world was connected, if not hooked, to American music. Music suddenly became a way to connect, an experience to share.

And in the last ten years, the Internet has changed our perception of connection. The web has given people direct access. It has set them free to explore and discover new worlds. And to create their own little worlds called websites. This new feeling of freedom has laid fertile ground for today's file-sharing technology. Says Michelle Branch, "there's no other place where you have that option...you find it on your own and it becomes your own."

Her contemporaries agree. Most new musicians keep an open mind. Although voicing his band's fears, the singer of Fountains of Wayne is afraid they won't survive "if the music business falls apart." But, at the same time, "We want new fans." Enlightened, the Ataris report they have "used Napster...to build a fan base."

So, do bands need to sign with a label anymore? The musicians control the music now. The people control the music now. They've been given a new irresistible freedom, and, according to the giant music conglomerates, "free is a very powerful marketing concept."

Like sand, the dollars are slipping rapidly between the fingers of The Big Five. These music labels are grasping for a solution where there is none. They are in Death Valley and the vultures are just waiting for them to die.

## Once Upon a Time in Mexico: history lesson

Once Upon a Time in Mexico

Starring Antonio Banderas



Review by Larry Iles

Both parts of our cross-national American-European household have seen *Once Upon a Time in Mexico*, the movie extravaganza. Even if I am half most sensitively aghast at the movie's needless violence I liked it, in spite of more to-much guice mock blood flowing in sadism than was clearly requisite. You know, the long movie, where wonderfully French resident Johnny Depp aids Spanish hunk Antonio Banderas to save Mexico from a fascist sexist military coup in liberal 2003 USA Hollywood fantasy. Indeed I veritably swooned at Tarantino's brilliant pictorial iconography, when in two fine frames an elderly silver-haired Mexican peasant matron shouting "Viva democracia mexicana" dons her machine gun with green, red, and white eagle Mexican flag drapery swirling around her ample frame. She did so to take her pot shots at what she thinks is a gringo-inspired and coup-contrived assassination attempt on the life of her drug cartel opposing civilian president.

Flagrantly it stirred memories of last year's start of teaching of similar true-life scenes in a GCSE History course back in English civilization about Spanish Civil War. I am sure, in dynamic popular resistance memory, this part motivated Banderas' own executive producer financed for the film, as he first came himself in cinematic acting prominence. He did so as a "delicious" bisexual hunk in the explosion of movies he played a role in, when finally despised US/UK backing for Franco's anti-communist but NATO-supporting vile Madrid regime ended with the undemocratic dictator himself. And in the aftermath of the Generalissimo's regime, such "sex free" films exploded in shock outburst against his religious taboo setup in censorship repression.

Yet, hold on, folks! Time for a reality check about this *Once Upon a Time* movie, even if it is such anti-fascist and anti-repression intense in this late 2003 version, much more laudably pronounced political in liberating intent than say, a contrast with the Sergio Leone Italian spaghetti movies of the 1970s. The last, in their time, were not the cult classics to which they were elevated in now revered status by we movie buffs. But, rather Leone's movies were guest box office retirement vehicles for conservative western US

TV series actors like Clint Eastwood and the late Charles Bronson who could not get an audience for their too hackneyed own violence macho genre products back here inside the then radical United States during the anti-Vietnam war time itself! A time, too, it may be recalled, when you the American people did appear to be renouncing violence traits with even the death penalty up until the mid 1970s vanishing out of the crime punishment window in most states.

Unless one does a sobering reality check

with real history, one risks exonerating in a conservative, a-historical mindless relativism exercise, not only the gratuitous violence in this movie particularly. But also, you start to exonerate incoherencies and plot stupidities typical to such USA audience-aimed war movies. Indeed for worry on the latter score, after you have seen this movie, just try reading M. Bayles' article entitled "Portraits of Mars" in the *Wilson Quarterly*, summer edition on such movies' standard unreal a-historical fare in our Pickler Library.

Yet, for all her taunts, justly in worry, she herself patriotically cannot bring herself to graphically in robust intellect point out basic unhistorical inaccuracies in your movies, nationalistically. Even when, as with the untrue, awful film *Black Hawk Down*, she ought to overcome her US technological love of the "brilliant" photo frames therein, in order to tell the stark truth! Real so-called men like that unheroically died in that civil war pillaged part of Africa east, Muslim vs. Christian, precisely because Bill Clinton did not think! Totally unhistorically, he emoted that he could ignore Italian and UN previous force warnings that he should not a-historically brand a regionally important if bloody warlord an easily exterminable, a so-called terrorist. Just because US TV and Hollywood filmmakers like that bourgeois ignorant disdainful term in thereby in fact grotesquely underestimating your enemies.

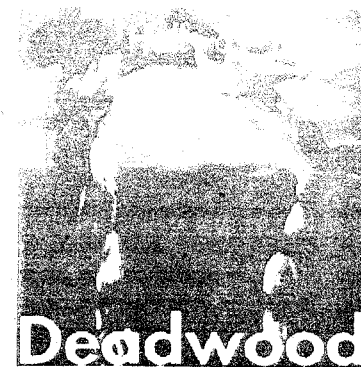
Accordingly, doing this elementary analysis check for reality upon "Once Upon a Time in Mexico," I yield for us all kinds of a-history, recent and ancient, that bothers me, as it does not exist, as it should additionally worry you! Especially as it did not bother the young frat boy thugs hooting near us at the downtown theater, legs untidily akimbo in joy galore at every so-called torture sequence or when a woman was raped violently needlessly. In reverse effect on me, I started to think of the last Mexican women left-wing politician I met to chat with in Quebec, an autumn time ago. A PRI (look it up) female speaker of the Mexican House of Representatives, no less, Señora Beatriz Elena Paredes Rangel, who in brilliant poetic speech was aghast at US free trade exploitation of her neighbor state to the south under babyface-smirker Bush, as much as his phallus self-adoring predecessor Clinton, in joint real history machismo.

And the more in conclusion I did this reality check, that most Roger Ebert-style movie critics don't even, in mildness accuracy lazily bother to do, the angrier I realize that marvelous lady to me in fall 2002 Quebec will probably be at this movie! The Depp character unclearly is murky, even if this doesn't justify horribly his eyes being plucked out viscerally for us by a Mexican woman sadist of Willem Dafoe's drug cartel fascist king pin gang. It is thus, never

## Deadwood proves middle-class white guys can sing blues

Deadwood

Halfway There



Review by W. Aaron Wilson

George Carlin once said, "No white guy has the right to sing the blues." While Carlin's witty and acute observations are usually dead on, I think he may change his mind after listening to Deadwood's latest release, *Halfway There*. On this CD rock, blues, and even a little swing combine move the listener and prove that some forms of music can be sung and appreciated by anybody.

Formed in 1998, the band of (primarily) University professors has gone through a series of changes, leaving only two of its original members. One of the band's founding members, Clifton Kreps, recently spoke with this reviewer on the band's influences, history, and the question of white guys playing the blues.

"I'm basically a creature of the times," Kreps said of his influences, citing the "usual suspects" of 1960s blues: Albert King, Freddie King, Muddy Waters, Albert Collins and others.

Indeed, blues is the best way to describe the music of Deadwood. In the title track, "Halfway There," throaty vocals combine with a methodic guitar melody underneath a saxophone sound that twists and claws like a briar patch.

Still, the band shows that not only do they know how to keep it mellow with the blues, but they also know how to rock out. In "Louise" the band starts with a slowly simmering bass line punctuated by saxophone that soon boils over into a driving rock beat. "She Done Gone" fits a classic blues storyline of a run off lover to a toe-tapping dance tune.

One of the high points of the album for this reviewer is "The High Sheriff of Calhoun County" is a southern blues ballad with a sultry melody and compelling story.

It also features one of the album's riveting saxophone solos.

Kreps says that the songs he was most pleased with were the tracks, "Halfway There" and "Outside Lookin' In," a piece with a nicely orchestrated sound. In this track, the character feels like an outsider, always looking in on the party, or at a girl he feels is unattainable.

This leads me back to the question of white, educated, middle class white guys playing the blues. Kreps doesn't see any contradiction.

"It just shows that the blue is a universal genre, there's appeal even though we (the listeners) haven't lived that experience," he says. "There's something about that whole experience and the way those people sing about it that really touches me."

Kreps draws a comparison between white men his age singing the blues and the popularity of rap amongst white, suburban teenagers. He points out that while some of the experiences in the genres, whether it's picking cotton or living in the inner city, are never felt by the listeners, there is appeal nonetheless.

Indeed, Deadwood proves that even middle class white guys know how to sing the blues.

*Halfway There* is available in town at Java Co., Hastings, and Circle M music, where it was recorded. It can also be ordered online at [www.cdbaby.com](http://www.cdbaby.com).

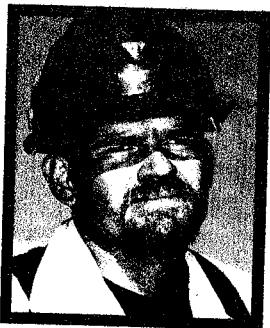
basically in clean-up plot made clear, whether Depp "CIA" is always using his "ex-FBI" operatives to at the outset of the movie keep *el Presidente* alive. Or indeed whether historically more truthfully about the US role in Latin America, as now in Iraq, his job is to oppress all Mexicans for oil acquisition for yourselves. For the life of me, too, I am still unclued and not on message as to why 1970s pot smoking radical US Chicano Cheech Marin, father of the ravishingly gorgeous Rae Chong actress, was bloodily executed by the initially friendly Depp? Are we being subliminally told by American filmmakers today that this 1970s radicalism is, "yee-haw," no longer acceptable in our US communities, Kirksville sheriff-roundup style to all we westerners now? Or again is the unpalatable unhistorical truth being at least hinted at? Namely that nice Mr. Reagan's potbellied illegal Contras did use profitable guerrilla drug dealing to over-

throw to this our day undemocratically the social land redistributionists in socialists power in El Salvador and Nicaragua, the real Central American people's choice!

On balance, my emotions still say that this *Once Upon a Time in Mexico* movie got more right than wrongful about such unclearly misstated accuracies, certainly, compared with earlier travesties in war movies covering up US anti-African American racism, such as the nauseatingly violent movie *Gangs of New York*! But do look up the real history of Mexico before taking my too happy if sanguine Brit overall verdict, as lack of real history is a US liberal as much as a conservative, unreal distortive device which most of us foreigners will rightly critique you about, especially in an area where US liberal arts teachers could correct you about it now.



# Letters from the underground



Column by | Mr. Rory Roherton

Dear Rory Rhorerton

I am a freshman, so I am very confused and have a lot of questions.

You seem like the type that can answer them. I'm so confused...

First of all, who is this Larry Lies and why is his writing so intentionally obtuse? Does he think using big words makes him sound smart? Why does he think Brittan is so great? What is wrong with his caps lock key that it randomly capitalizes words? Has anyone ever been able to read one of his entire letters?

Secondly, what is up with the frisbee guy on the quad? What happened to his shirt? Does he not realize he's hairy and disgusting? Does he think that doing the same two or three tricks over and over again is impressing the womenses enough to make out with him? Does he ever do anything worthwhile with his time?

Third, when I see some frat's letters

carved into the bathroom walls, is it okay that I think that frat is awesome? What if someone else has written the word "sucks" next to it? I always think thats so cool.

Fifth, your mom

Sixth, deez nutz.

—Phreshman Phil Spear [Guaranteed anonyminty denied by author]

Dear Phreshman,

Damn, you ask a lot of questions, freshman. As for your first question, I'm not quite sure what you're talking about. Does he write for this paper? Cause I don't read this piece of crap.

Second question. How do you know that doing those tricks aren't getting him some serious poon-tang? Well, I doubt that's true, but I haven't seen this guy. In addition to not reading this paper I also don't go on campus unless it is absolutely necessary. It's a simple matter, really. How many times have you ever seen a hot naked chick on the quad? Never. How many times have you seen a hot naked chick while locked away in your room? More often than never. The math works itself out. If I continue to stay locked in my room, there will be a higher percent of hot naked chicks. Oh wait, I've strayed completely off topic. Um, yeah hairy dudes need shirts. I guess. And Frisbee is for children and dogs anyways.

\*\*\*

You can gauge how

cool a frat is by how permanent their graffiti is. If it is in pencil, they are pussies. The scale of cool keeps going up through crayon, pen, marker, human feces, and finally if their name is actually CARVED into the wall they must rock. However, the addition of a sucks or whatnot automatically reverses the coolness of said frat, even ones with carved names. Of course the coolest frats don't graffiti at all, because they are too cool for you to even comprehend their letters. Also frats that don't exist tend not to graffiti.

My mom? Your mom, beotch!

Do you like tapes or CD's? CD's, eh? CD's NUTZ!!

-Rory

A note to the readership from Rory:

Dudes, seriously send in some letters. I only got this one and, while excellent, is hardly enough or truly interesting enough for a regular column. So write me at:

roryrhorerton@hotmail.com

Or even call me. But then you'd have to find out my phone number. Which I won't give to you. Unless you are a hot chick, in which case you can have anything of mine you want. So here's the rundown- I want a letter from you if you need advice, crave attention, or are a hot chick. If you fit into one of those three categories, there is no reason why you can't sit your lazy ass down in front of a computer for 5 fucking minutes and write to me. Jeez.

Dear Mom and Dad,

So... remember how we were talking in the car on the way up to school this year, my final year, about how I will NEVER EVER meet a suitable future partner at Truman?

Why didn't you just withdraw me and get your \$8000 refund then?!

You guys keep telling me I will never find a husband who can take care of your high maintenance daughter. How true! He certainly isn't sitting in my environmental lit class - how much bank can you rake in hugging a goddamned tree? And he's not going to be hanging out in a fraternity - there is no way I'll be thrilled about "guys' night out" every week for the rest of my life. But nevermind experience; let's talk numbers.

I've been practically celibate for 42 days. Maybe after I drop out of school, I can start a secular humanist convent with a mandatory vow of celibacy. But until then, WHERE IS THE LOVE?!!

The other day, I took a personality test on a dating website I frequent. Did you know that only 5% of men "really like" women like your daughter (you may be interested to hear that 55% of men "really DO NOT like" women like your daughter; apparently she is too confident)? In addition to this painful fact, only 8% of men fit my multiple-choice version of an ideal partner. Now here's the number crunch:

If you multiply the probabilities of finding a man who likes me and my liking a man I find (both assumed to be independent events), you get the probability of 0.004 simply expressed as 1 out of 250. Then, factor in the confounding variable of mutual attractivity, using an attractivity coefficient of 0.1 (assuming that any man and any woman will most likely find one out of a set of ten members of the opposite sex remarkably attractive). The probability of both of us being attracted to one another is found by squaring the attractivity coefficient to obtain the mutual attractivity coefficient 0.01, and multiplying it by 0.004 to find that there is a 0.00004 chance that Mr. Right and Miss Nari will meet and be attracted to one another.

(I may have violated a dependence law above, since perhaps I will be so desperate as to increase the attractivity coefficient for men I meet in Kirksville)

The end result is... without limitation of space and time, there is a 1 out of 25,000 chance of meeting someone I find attractive and likeable who also finds me attractive and likeable. We are, however, working under limited conditions up here in northeast Missouri. There are approximately 6,000 students on campus of which approximately 39% are male. Without factoring in the population's homosexuality frequency, this leaves me with 2,340 males to work with... so I will find about 0.1 Mr. Rights at Truman State University. This leads to 1 extraordinarily frustrated young woman! I do NOT remember signing a celibacy vow in the admission contract.

Please clear out the basement; I am moving home this weekend.

Love,  
Nari xx

P.S. Other than this minor quandary, classes are great and life is good!

*It was coming up on nine o'clock as I passed the face of Kirk Memorial and my reflection started to coalesce in the windows of Pickler Library. Fall had descended on the University while we had slept, and suddenly the world was yellow, orange, and gold...*

*I heard the noise of a crowd before I turned the corner of the library and came upon it, gathered in a semi-circle around a guy who got killed by a thing. Shock, confusion, and fear fought on each face. I had encountered this situation before, and I had already begun collecting clues. "Stay calm, everyone - I'm here. Now, did any of you see what happened here?"*

*"What a relief." "He will be able to solve this." I spoke these last two lines in falsetto as I noticed no one was looking at me and knew my*

**THE MONITOR SHORT  
STORY CONTEST**

**NOW OPEN**

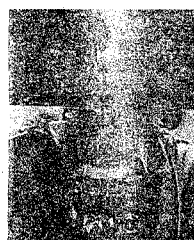
**\$50 prize!!!**

**\$50 prize!!!**

Send your much better submissions (about 500-1000 words) to [monitortrm@hotmail.com](mailto:monitortrm@hotmail.com). There will be a \$50 prize at the end of the semester. No shit. This isn't like the time we told you about the car giveaway. Seriously.

# WEAK YOUR MIND

What wouldn't you do for a Klondike bar?



"Nothing"  
Dana Kuhnline  
Grad Student

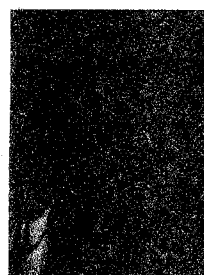


"I wouldn't swim  
with (killer) sharks."  
Jacob Atkins  
Sophomore



"I wouldn't hurt someone"  
Mandy Tipton

"I wouldn't rob  
a bank."  
Hannah  
Cummings  
Sophomore



"I wouldn't hug a polar bear"\*  
John Klein  
Freshmen

\*During a grade school field trip to the zoo, someone mentioned that they wanted to hug the polar bear, and the tour guide said that if they did, the bear would rip off their arms.

## POINT

Point/Counter-point arguments are good

Point by | Rory Rhoreron

Thomas Jefferson once said that, "Nothing gives one person so much advantage over another as to remain always cool and unruffled under all circumstances." It turns out that Thomas Jefferson was a pussy. The greatest way to gain advantage over someone and their points of view is to fly off the handle spouting as much as you can to discredit both the opinion and the idiot making said opinion. The greatest forum for this is the traditional point/counter-point article. Anyone who tells you otherwise is an idiot, and anyone who does not like point/counter-point articles is most likely both a moron and dirty pinko commie.

I don't know about the "comrades" who are arguing against point/counter-point arguments, but I can tell you that I love America. America is the land of opportunity, opportunities to live, opportunities to love, and opportunities to belittle those who do not share our beliefs. I respect the point/counter-point argument as one of the greatest American forums, where anyone regardless of race, class, color, creed, education, overall intelligence, comprehensibility, or correctness can say their piece.

Why do I write this point/counter-point argument right now? Not only does it let me show my love of point/counter-point arguments and the principals on which they stand, but it also allows me to feel good about myself. Yes, indeed, point/counter-point arguments make you feel good. I am a very lonely man. If no one wants to listen to me in real life, I can force my opinions to be heard. When I do that I get to feel like a real man, and I need all the attention I can get.

Some of you may know me simply as the handsome man who writes the advice column, but I can assure you I am much more. I am the man who will show you the light. I am the beginning and the end, the alpha and the omega, the point and the counter-point.

Oh yeah that reminds me. The philosophy behind point/counter-point... The world is divided into halves: the yin and yang, the male and the female, the chocolate and the vanilla. Point obviously represents the animus, while counter-point the anima. Think of it—women are the ones shooting down all the good ideas you get.

It is not just your first amendment right to speak your mind, it is your RESPONSIBILITY as an American citizen. When you are arguing against point/counter-point, you are arguing against responsibility, you dirty lazy hippie. Go smoke your pot elsewhere, and when you are done, form an opinion (be it either point or counter-point).

Face it, coward who argues against point/counter-point arguments: I am smarter, better looking, more correct, deeper, and downright sexier than you. So there. Pussy

## COUNTERPOINT

Point-Counterpoint arguments are bad

Counter-point by | Phil Spear

We should not and could not do a point counterpoint. Especially on something as dull and stupid as whether or not we should do a counter-point. Some jock or frat dog would totally give me a wedgie if I did that.

Bottom line, I just don't have the time. I am running on like 5 hours of sleep for the past two days. And you're stupid. Why would anyone read the monitor anyway when they could be reading the index about how DPS busted John McFreshman for having alcohol in his dorm room, or about how the military science division got a new printer.

Instead of doing a point counterpoint, we should do an attack counterattack type thing. On Iraq. I don't think we've gotten the point across. We need to invade again. You can NOT tell me that was all the oil they had. They're hiding Saddam, the oil, and all the nukes in Iran AKA "the other Iraq." Think about it, if someone were to invade America for all our oil, weapons of mass destruction, and despotic leader, we would just hide 'em all in Canada. Geez... it's so obvious... That's where Osama is too. And Amelia Earhart. And the secret behind cold fusion. But I digress.

As a commie, wimpy, pinko pacifist, I hate the inherent argumentative nature of the point/counter-point. Just like I hate anyone who drinks natural lite and defends their horrible choice as being the economical decision. "I drink it because I don't have money to be wasting on fancy pants beer(Snort, whine, drool)." Bullshit. It tastes horrible, has half the alcohol of regular alcohol, and is not all that cheap. On a bling to booze ratio, you're getting horribly ripped off. And that's not even factoring in the BTX (bad taste factor.) A can of Camo on the other hand will set you back mere pennies, has four times the amount of alcohol in crappy lite, is twice as big, and tastes like the rain from heaven. The only thing better is sneaking into a big frat party, drinking from the keg for free, and then killing a puppy. Don't drink and kill puppies if you are underage. Please enjoy responsibly.

Hey, Rory, why don't you go nude model and act like it's a real job, then go waste your money buying mike's hard lemonade and end up making out with some dude with herpes. Oh, wait, you did that last weekend. Twice. And that was just counting Sunday morning. Its like that line in "Purple Haze" by Jimi Hendrix: "Scuse me while I kiss this guy. And get herpes. While drunk on woman's alcohol. Multiple times. On Sunday morning."

Or better yet, why don't you write an advice column, only because you're lame no one wants to actually ask for advice so you have to beg and pay me to write in. But I digress. Also you're such a freak that you give people nightmares when they see you, and then you wonder why people spit on you. Take a damn bath for once. No way would I write a counter-point/point with you. My counterpoint will be that I kick you in the chin until you die.

# Study Abroad



## MISSOURI-LONDON PROGRAM MEETING

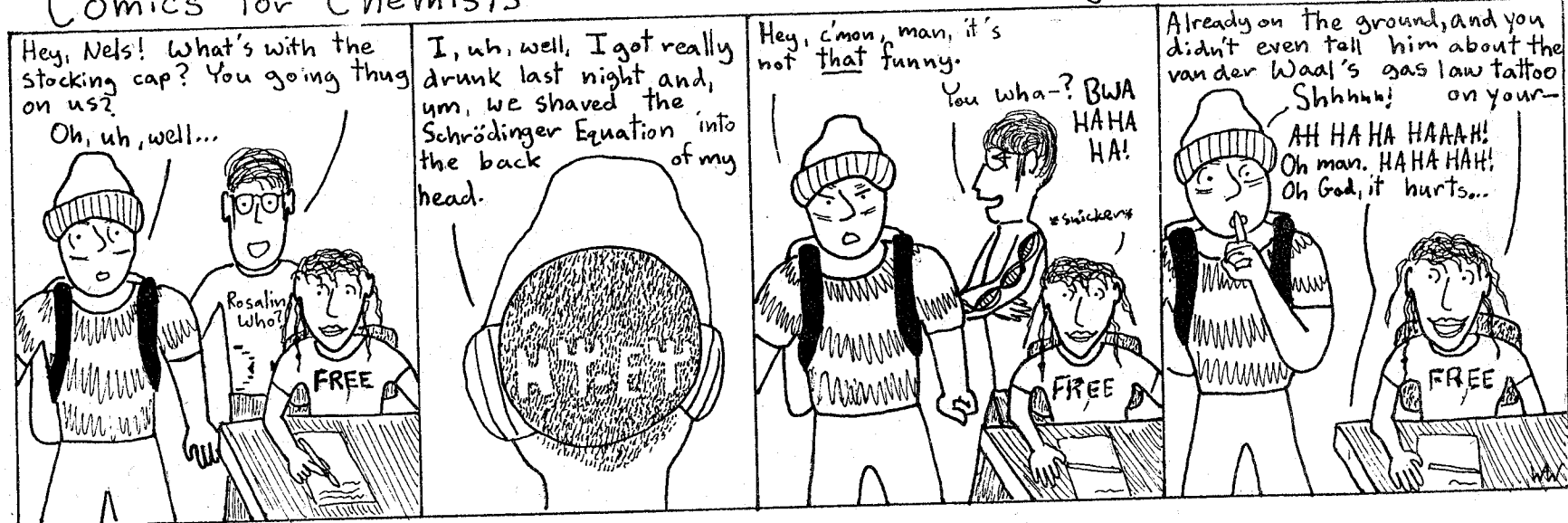
Have you ever wanted to study in the land of King Richard, Henry VIII and Robin Hood himself? You should come to one of two informational meetings about the Missouri-London Study Abroad Program. Two different times have been set up for Tuesday October 7th and Wednesday October 8th from 4:30-6:00pm. Tuesday's meeting will be in the Conference Room (301) of the SUB and Wednesday's meeting is in the Governor Room (310) of the SUB. Members of the faculty that will be there to answer questions include Dr. Gately, Mr. Fine, Dr. Orchard, and Dr. Dennis Leavens who have all participated in the program before. Come and learn about what a jolly good time you can have this summer with the Brits!

03 October 2003



## Comics for Chemists

by A DAM Cartoonist



Larry Kel





# MY BACK PAGES

## Peppermint Between My Toes

I was strolling through the parking lot.  
My books were heavy and my face  
was hot and sweaty.

I was heading to the fifth floor  
To visit my love in my room.

As my sight sauntered up to the wispy  
clouds,  
A vision of excitement caught my eye.  
I saw a peppermint streak across the  
sky.

Chorus: I got peppermint between my  
toes...

Where'd that projectile come from?  
Well, that wasn't too tough.  
For chucking peppermints is a skill  
In which my lady and I excel.

I turned up to my window to give her a  
smile

But the sight bestowed before my eyes  
was wreaking with vile,  
For my lady was hurling peppermints at  
me with another man.

Chorus

My eyelids quickly filled with gloom—  
I rushed up to my room  
Amidst the sound of peppermint shards  
Sprinkling to the ground.

I thought, "That's not quite right.  
My baby will put up a fight  
Before she misses, smashing a mint  
against my window."

Chorus

I boldly entered my room  
To witness a sticky doom—  
My pink, lumpy, syrup-glazed walls  
were a sorry sight.

I yelled, "Baby, what's up with this!  
I thought you never missed!"  
She said, "This boy's accuracy leaves  
something to be desired."

Chorus

I kicked that disrespectful man  
out of my room  
And said, "Honey, we've got  
some cleanup to do."  
She said, "I'm tired.  
Let's clean up tomorrow."

So we threw off our clothes and  
hopped into bed,  
When a prickle underfoot quickly  
filled us with dread.  
That brazen man's peppermint  
litter saturated our sheets.  
Oh, no!

Chorus

Though I now have my lady in my  
arms,  
All the love on Earth can't cure  
The chilling, tacky feeling of  
peppermint... between my toes.

-bill the guy

## The Red, the Brown, the Blue

You stand there in the early morning  
with glistening senses, smoking at dawn.  
The fading blue  
is rising, coming to life, about to ignite.  
Your arms  
hang and move  
in accord with the early air.  
This moment is like a statue.  
The wind picks up for a few seconds  
and you blink, slowly,  
to stay warm  
and all the noises of morning  
build, rise, awaken, are born.  
You sit and sigh. Rub your eyes into  
the shoulder of your t-shirt. It's white.  
Your only wish: to live a thousand lives,  
die a thousand deaths.  
You see the bird of the limb,  
awake waiting for winter to come.  
Between tall trees the morning is born  
in the grasses.

She's away across the sea  
in another land, in the flesh  
of my palms. Life  
on my tongue.

-Joe Moccia

Well, I'm sorry kids, but our two weeks of autumn are over, soon  
the wind will be blowin through your bones and won't even care  
that you're there. What a great time to hole up, brood, pontificate  
and send several submissions to me, countzachula@hotmail.com!  
Motus Animi Continuus.

## Dollars and Sense

Can I talk to you  
'Bout my brothers and sisters  
Lying, Cheating, Thieving, Schemin',  
Dreaming  
Of getting a slice of that American  
Pie  
Those Bill Gates type of dollars  
That makes you wanna holla  
Donald Trump dollars  
That will make you  
Pimp your own sister  
Place her on the block,  
And sell her body for a rock  
That All-American  
Mighty-mighty dollar  
That will have you slangin' for the  
man  
Who left your ancestors  
Hangin'  
Hangin' on a tree  
By deferred dreams. I ask you,  
Is this the "American Dream" we  
Aspire to achieve?  
Is this the way to be  
Free, free from poverty? No, no  
While free from poverty  
We become slaves to the world,  
Perpetuating the notion that money is  
The root of all evil.  
We become friends with this sick,  
sick world  
And make enmity with God. Now I  
ask you  
Does the means through which you  
Earn these dollars and cents  
Make any sense?

~Tamaka Mann

## The Tautological Cow

Moo. Mooo. MOOOOOOOO!  
I'm the tautological cow!  
My lifeless span is spent  
mounting manure and spoon-fed  
chemical-made oats all day  
spend in pen pent up in box  
my spots get hot from sun  
shine on them so long.

Walk around, find shade  
go in big maze and graze more.  
Stare off space, come back  
Moo. Chemical vehicle go  
by, moos, moo me too  
eat more chemical oats  
hose water too.

Shine no more  
walk back through pen  
see farm pa like always  
only shiny by hand  
and go now new place  
never been before.

-me