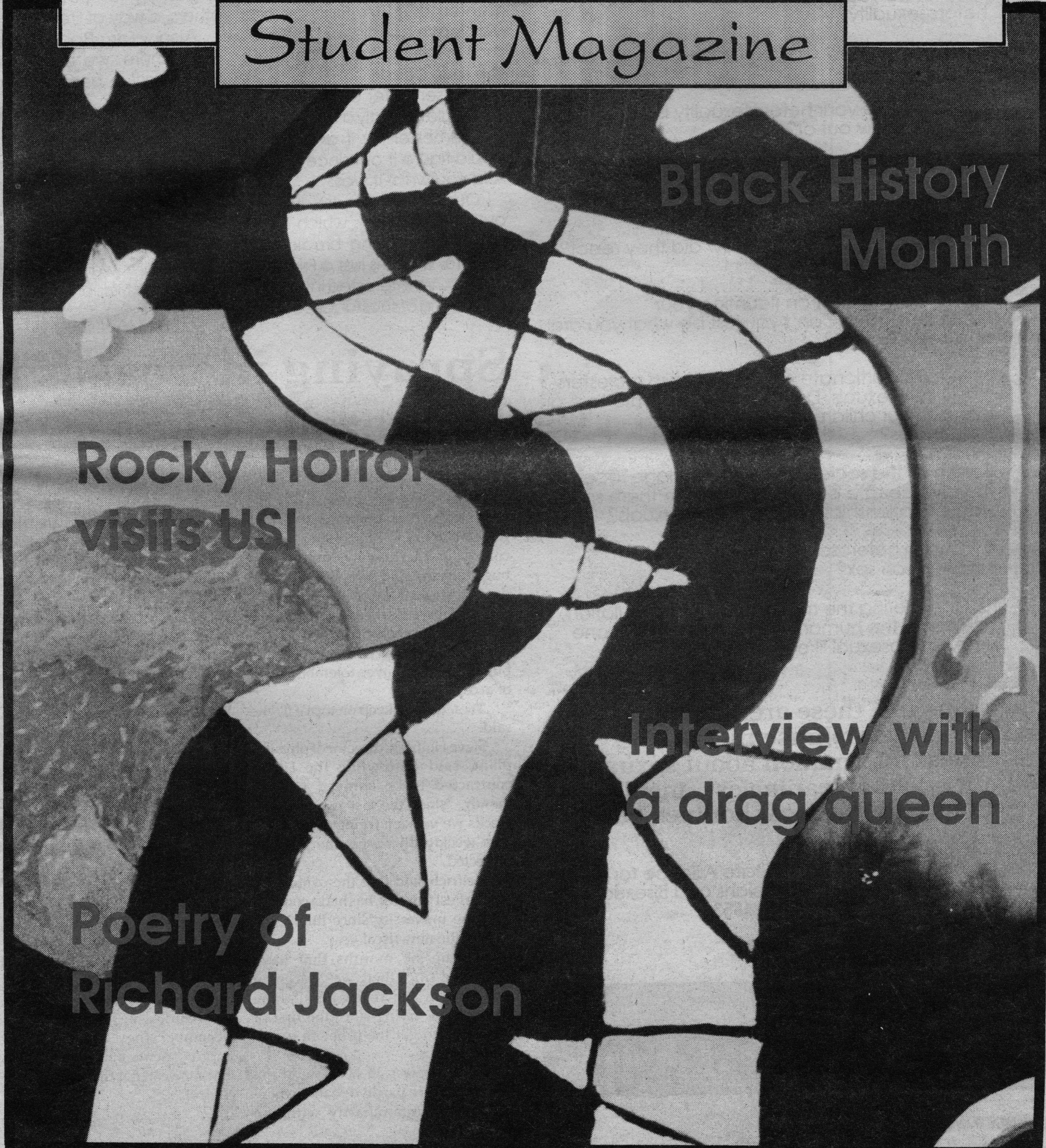


2/93

University of Southern Indiana

Transitions

Student Magazine



Black History Month

Rocky Horror visits USI

Interview with a drag queen

Poetry of Richard Jackson

Behind the scene...

SEXUAL ORIENTATION QUESTIONNAIRE

Please fill out the questions below with one to two sentences.

1. What do you think caused your heterosexuality?
2. When and how did you first decide you were a heterosexual?
3. Is it possible your heterosexuality is just a phase you may grow out of?
4. Is it possible your heterosexuality stems from a neurotic fear of others of the same sex?
5. To whom have you disclosed your heterosexual tendencies? How did they react? How did you react?
6. Why do you insist on flaunting your heterosexuality? Can't you just be what you are and keep it quiet?
7. A disproportionate majority of child molesters are heterosexuals. Do you consider it safe to expose your children to heterosexual tendencies?
8. With all the societal support marriage receives, the divorce rate is spiraling. Why are there so few stable relationships among heterosexuals?
9. Why do heterosexuals place so much emphasis on sex?
10. Considering the menace of overpopulation, how could the human race survive if everyone were heterosexual like you?

Questions like these are ridiculous, no matter how you phrase them. For honest information about sexuality without a lot of meaningless, insulting questions, call the local hotlines below.

Indiana Youth Group
Gay/Lesbian Youth Hotline
1-800-347-TEEN
Thurs.-Sun.
7 p.m.-midnight

Tri State Alliance for Gays,
Lesbians and Bisexuals
474-4853

Welcome back, earthlings. Pardon me if I rant or rave here. I always end up writing this column at the last minute while various staff writers make plans for hari-kari in the back of our tiny, cramped office.

Which, by the way, is in the basement of the University Center. UC113A. Stop by and visit, leave bundles of "critique" mail in the mailbox. Check out the rave decor.

This semester our publishing schedule is slightly different than last semester--as if any of you could figure it out since I never told you what it was.

Our next two issues will come out on March 26, which is the Friday after spring break, and April 16, which is just a Friday.

If you're interested in adding something of substance (by that

I mean more than a letter) to our mag, you'll have to have it to me by March 5 and April 2, respectively.

Some highlights of this issue: definitely check out the interview on page 18. It will be interesting for some people, disgusting for others. For still others, a way of life.

Also, for Rocky virgins everywhere, we have printed the definitive beginners guide to The Show.

This guy Zan was down here last night with a suggestion for our next issue: The all sex issue including the driving question of life: Which is sexier? Tan lines or no tan lines? If you have an opinion--or a tan line--you would like to share, we'll be waiting.

Until next issue

--Mel

Spraying increases in University Center

By Melissa Laughlin

Since November, campus officials have stepped up spraying patterns in the University Center in an effort to control an "increase in our minds of a bug problem," said Barry Schonberger, dean of student life.

Schonberger said that while insects are a common problem in food service areas, after the cold weather began the bugs had risen above a tolerable "level of acceptance."

"You have to keep on top of it," he said.

Steve Helfrich, director of physical plant, said that while the UC is contracted to be sprayed twice a month, "since the last two or three weeks we've been trying to get them here weekly till we get the problem corrected."

Helfrich said that the contractor, A-One Pest Control, has had a contract with the university since July 1, the start of the new fiscal year.

"In the six months that have transpired since then, we've seen an increase in the roach population. We've been trying since the first of December to get the problem under control."

Schonberger said he thought the problems were partly due to the new company's unfamiliarity with the

campus.

"I like to think it's just a new company and they have to get a feel for where the problems are," he said.

Helfrich said that outbreaks of bugs and rodents are common in large buildings, and particularly around food service areas.

"The food gives them something to eat and there are plenty of places to hide," he said.

As recently as a few years ago, the PAC was host to a roach problem. Helfrich said the bugs were drawn to the high moisture of the pool and shower area to breed.

Helfrich said that people in the UC might notice more bugs after the spraying starts to work.

"When you spray their nests, they're going to flee and you will see more," he said.

Helfrich said that university officials met with the pest control company in early January to plan details for the future.

"It all depends on their performance," he said. "If we feel they're not performing, we may replace them during the fiscal year. But since December they have made some improvements and we're optimistic that they can get the problems under control."

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February 1993

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On the Cover

One of the "Facination Street" windows painted at the UC by student organizations in honor of Homecoming Week. Artwork by Melissa Laughlin, Bill Johns and Arlene Fortune.
Photo by Jude Wolf, plus he ran for the paint.

University of Southern Indiana
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Student Magazine

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**We'd like to hear from you.
Please send any comments,
suggestions or information
in care of Transitions Editor.**

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ANALYSIS

Rainforest problems need personal touch

By Melissa Laughlin

Considering the immense world changes that have happened in the last year: the election, new tension in the Persian Gulf, the war in Bosnia, starving children in Somalia, it's understandable that the rainforest has faded from the American conscience. Unfortunately, the problems there still exist.

Local access channel 52 recently aired a special on rainforest development. According to the show, 23 of 33 tropical forest countries in the world will not have enough trees to export by the end of the century.

The harm in this is immediately obvious. Twenty-five percent of American prescription drugs are developed from rainforest plants. The popular movie *Medicine Man* was based on a common theory among people in the field of biomedics that the cure for cancer, as well as many other diseases, can be found in tropical plants. Currently, more than 1,300 such plants are used in some form for their documented medicinal value.

Also, the world's vast and dense rainforests produce 40 percent of it's oxygen.

The most keenly felt losses, however, are those experienced by the residents of the forests themselves: the wild animals who are forced from their natural habitat, usually into extinction or near-extinction states, and members of the native tribes of South America who are herded into camp-like settlements that destroy their dignity as well as their birthright.

Because the Westernized residents of these countries are not taught to value the rainforest, they have a hard time seeing the efforts of foreign businesses as anything but a way to make a personal profit.

Although their wages are comparatively cheap, the money they will make clear-cutting is more than they will make at most other available jobs.

Also, families who clear the

forests are sometimes given small farms on the burnt land. This is not exactly a blessing. When the nitrogen from the ashes is used up—usually within three years—the land becomes barren and they are forced to move on.

Rainforest timber is not that popular in the United States. It comprises only 2 percent of our annual hardwood consumption.

The Japanese are not as conservation-minded as we are, however. Although their land is 50 percent forest, they use more imported hardwood than any other nation. Their excuse is that their own forests are not enough to fill their needs, and to use their own wood would merely rape their land.

Now in Brazil, as they've done before in other rainforest countries, Japanese businesses are offering to pay for a logging road that will cut shipping time down from seven weeks to two weeks.

When the road goes through,--and it is a matter of when, not if--little else will stand in the way of clearing the rainforest of Brazil.

There is a way to break the cycle. Businesses like England-based cosmetic chain, The Body Shop, are fostering trade that helps rather than hurts the forests. Their "Trade, Not Aid" program pays native workers to squeeze oil from Brazil nuts, weave cloth from plant fibers, or make anything that people might buy. It pays them livable wages and preserves a life-giving resource.

As consumers, we can choose to patronize these businesses and shun those who rape the forest. For instance: a major food product that few would consider dangerous is Hearts of Palm. An entire tree is cut down for a handful of cans of the vegetable delicacy.

For more information, write or call:

The Rainforest Action Network
301 Broadway, Suite A
San Francisco, CA 94133.
(415)398-4404.



SUGGESTED READING

The Anarchist Cookbook

By Dean H. Cox

The Anarchist Cookbook by William Powell came out in 1971. There are many things you can say about a book of this caliber: some may say it is strange, some may say it is sick, others might see it as a book to live by.

I see it as a book full of information that I do not ever see myself using. I can't see needing to know how to build a bomb, or how to set up a drug lab out of scrap material. If you're a die hard McGyver fan, however, this may be the book for you.

Although the book is over 20 years old, it contains chapters on making (illegal) drugs, electronic surveillance, lethal and non-lethal weapons, and how to make explosives and traps.

According to the back cover, *The Anarchist Cookbook* "will shock, it will disturb, it will provoke." I did not find the book disturbing or provoking, and I can't say I was shocked to find out how easy it is to make a bomb or a trap that could hurt or kill someone.*

Most of the people I grew up playing with were always trying to build fireworks or come up with some new way to trap rabbits. Most of us also have the scars to prove how dumb we were. One thing this book does say—which is something we never thought about then—is how dangerous this kind of stuff is.

The book comes with a big notice written by Powell that states: "WARNING Read this book, but keep in mind that the topics written about are illegal and constitute a threat. Also, more importantly, almost all the recipes are dangerous, especially to the one who plays around with them without knowing what he is doing. Use care, caution and common sense. This book is not for children or morons."

The cookbook doesn't claim to be anything more than the common man's survival guide. Although it is not written for any of the extreme action groups to use, you almost know they have to be reading it. It is almost like a schoolbook of guerrilla knowledge.

What interested me more than the book itself was all of the rumors about it. Two in particular intrigued me enough to check them out.

The first was the one about it being illegal to keep this book on the shelves

of bookstores in Indiana. At this very moment, Barbara's Gift Shop in Vincennes, Ind. has at least two copies on the shelves. The bookstores I checked with in Evansville do not keep it on the shelf because there isn't enough demand, but both Waldenbooks and B. Dalton will order a copy if you want one.

Another of the rumors about the book is that when you special order it, you get your name put on an FBI checklist. When I contacted the FBI, they refused to comment on that. But they said if I wanted to get a copy of any of their personal files, including my own, all I had to do was send a self-addressed envelope with the person's Social Security number, a copy of their death certificate or their written permission, and they would get back with me in five years.

The book also contains a brief history of anarchism (The belief in no government).

There are over 100 drawings and detailed descriptions of several creative uses for the kitchen, other than as a place to cook dinner or have a lust-filled encounter. I recommend that you take this book with a grain of salt, as the saying goes. After all, how can you take a book from the 70s completely to heart?

I do not want to leave you without giving you at least one recipe. I don't recommend that you try it, I just found it to be interesting.

Page 57

Procedure for isolating bufotone from toad skins:

1. Collect five to ten toads. Make sure they're toads, as frogs will not work.

2. Kill them as painlessly as possible, and skin immediately.

3. Allow the skins to dry in a refrigerator for four to five days, or until the skins are brittle.

4. Now crush into a power and smoke. (Due to its bad taste, it should be mixed with mint or some other fragrant smoking medium.)

There is also a recipe for colored smoke, darts for rapid injections, tear gas and a number of other fun toys that we probably should not play with, but who am I to tell you what you can and can't do?

*Do not be fooled. This book can be disturbing to some people. —Ed. ❖

WHY THINGS ARE

Gender ratios and Bill Clinton's pjs

Why are there about 102 boys born for every 100 girls?

Here's a question in which the precise mechanics of the matter are a mystery but the general evolutionary theory is well understood.

The sex ratio of babies varies from culture to culture, with Greece being the most ostentatiously masculine, 113 boys born for every 100 girls. The global average, says Peter Ordman, an anthropologist at the University of California at Davis, is about 102 boys to 100 girls.

It's important to realize that this is not a huge difference, particularly compared to some species, such as the parasitic wasp, in which there are hundreds of females for every male. But neither is the ratio statistically insignificant.

The most simplistic explanation is that boys are more likely to die before maturity than girls; it's not clear why they do, but one reason is general rambunctiousness. Thus, humans have more male babies than females so that, by the time puberty rolls around, there are roughly the same number of them.

But wait: Why do we need a boy-girl-boy-girl society?

The answer isn't the obvious one. You would think that equal numbers of each sex would make breeding a whole lot easier. But if you pause for a moment and take a deep breath you will realize that we don't need all those guys; you could rid of 90 percent of them with no great loss (surely women will agree with this statement, and men will be agreeable to the general idea so long as they're in the remaining 10 percent). Humans could easily be like parasitic wasps, with a few playboys doing a Johnny Appleseed sort of thing.

Here's why that doesn't happen: If males become scarce, they also become more valuable -- that is, from the perspective of a parent. Remember, ultimately what we want is to pass our genes along. That means we want not only lots of kids, but grandkids. (This is both a biological truth and an everyday social reality. Parents find themselves thinking that little Buffy will someday deliver the goods, while little Brutus, alas, will probably be living alone in a dingy apartment with a single light bulb and a ceiling fan, like some kind of Travis Bickle character.)

If there are only a few males in a given society, mothers wanting lots of grandkids will want to give birth to boys. It's not just wishful thinking, it's a smart evolutionary strategy. Over many thousands of years, a genetic tendency to have male offspring will be rewarded, and the pressures of natural selection will drive the sex ratio back toward an even balance.

So we don't need a boy-girl-boy-girl society, it's just that any deviation from that causes a counter-deviation. Water seeks its own level. Something like that.



By Joel Achenbach
The Washington Post

Why does every president spend so much time at Camp David even though the White House is some classy digs?

The number one thing you want in a house is the ability to walk around in your undergarments. This is not possible in the White House, because there are guards, and staffers, and tourists. (Besides which, most recent occupants of the White House have been the kind of people who wear jammies and slippers.)

"In the White House you can never be alone," says former presidential spokesman Marlin Fitzwater. "You can never escape the officialdom of your job at the White House."

If the present walks a few feet out the door, a crowd gathers at the gates not far away. He's in a fishbowl.

"Camp David allows you to do the human things, which is walk out the back door with the dog and walk in the woods, and nobody gives any trouble," Fitzwater says.

The bad news for Bill Clinton: There's not a McDonald's around for miles.

Why are there no size "B" batteries?

There were, once. Half a century ago or so, before zinc-carbon batteries were largely replaced by alkaline batteries, the American Standards Association classified batteries in sizes A, B, C and D, with A being the smallest and D the largest. There

have also been F and G batteries, but never, for some reason, an E.

The development of transistor radios created a need for smaller batteries. Instead of leapfrogging all the way to H, the battery people chose the designation AA (then AAA and finally AAAA, known as "quad A").

So what happened to the B? That battery was used in battery packs, and was never sold commercially as an individual 1.5-volt replaceable battery, says Gene Errico, director of national accounts for Duracell. The B cell was a bit oddly shaped, being longer than the C cell, but narrower in diameter. The battery packs were used, among other places, in vacuum-tube type radios that needed a lot of voltage. The Bs disappeared when those radios and other such gadgets went out of fashion in the 1960s.

Why do multi-billion dollar companies like McDonald's and Burger King use such cheap sound systems in the drive-thru lane?

You are probably so classy a person you don't even know what we're talking about. You probably park and go *inside* McDonald's to eat. But trust us: Even after 90 billion hamburgers sold, these fast food chains use drive-thru intercom systems that seem to have been invented *before* 8-track tape. You have to simultaneously shout and enunciate, and at times it sounds like a conversation between the shuttle astronauts and Mission Control.

YOU: I want a large fry and a Coke.

VOICE: What (crackle) fry?

YOU: Large. And a Coke.

VOICE: That's two (crackle) and two Cokes.

YOU: Just one fry. Just one Coke.

VOICE: Do (crackle) want fries with that?

We spoke to flaks for both Burger King and McDonald's and they assured us that their systems have improved in recent years and will get better still. But they didn't answer our question: Why is fidelity so bad?

We got the answer finally from Harold Dorfman, senior technician with Virginia Communications and Sound, Inc., in Alexandria, Va. Dorfman repairs these things, and he says that the problem is the weather. The humidity, particularly. You can't expose high-quality speakers to the elements.

An indoor speaker, says Dorfman, might use a cone made of paper or some other soft substance, but an outdoor speaker has to be made of hard, inflexible metal.

"You can just about eliminate any bass notes, so it's a little tinnier," he says. "It's just the nature of the beast. You can't put an inside quality speaker outside and have it work for any length of time."



EDEN LIES OBSCURED

Stereo strange way to prove love

By Matt Maxwell

Allan and I stepped off our motorcycles and carried our helmets with us up the steps to Nathan's apartment. We walked slowly, chatting about the ride through traffic and the number of idiots riding without a helmet. As we neared Nathan's door, the subject changed to girlfriends. Nothing said was unusual—just gripes and complaints. Nathan heard our voices and opened the door.

"Hey, guys! It's about time you two get here. I was ready to go out riding by myself."

Allan looked at me and smirked. "We're five minutes late and he gets lonesome."

"Where's your woman, Nate?" I asked.

"At work." He paused, then smiled. "Guess what she got me last night? You'll never believe it."

"Edible underwear?" Allan replied.

"As if they need any," I retorted.

"Go ahead and joke. It's something your girlfriends won't get you. Now, close your eyes and come in. Keep 'em closed." Allan grabbed the back of Nathan's shirt and I held Allan's shoulder as we were led into the apartment. Four times Allan asked if he could open his eyes. I peeked a few times and didn't see anything new except a poster of Led Zeppelin.

"Don't open your eyes yet—I have to uncover it." After a few seconds, he said, "Okay, you can open them now." Allan let out a whoosh of air and an expletive exclamation; I just gasped, smacked by awe. Against the wall

stood a massive Sony stereo system.

Even before Nathan started describing the components, I had everything catalogued: a 175-watt receiver with enough buttons to cause massive headaches and frustration; a computerized dual tapedeck that automatically sets the play and record level for the best sound; an 18-CD disk changer; four speakers housing 12-inch subs, two separate mids, a tweeter, a super-tweeter, and a switch to control the output on each speaker.

"Damn, Nate," Allan said, still in shock, "she went the whole nine yards, didn't she? I mean, this is one gargantuan system."

"Well, I believe in the best. And she thinks I'm worth it."

"So it's official now?" I asked.

"Yup. We haven't talked about a date yet, but we're going to wait until after she graduates college."

Allan, not quite recuperated from the shock, asked, "How did you get her to cave in? She didn't want to commit—she had talked about it with my girlfriend several times, so I heard."

"Well, I just kept talking about it, pressuring her until she couldn't stand it any more. Then I dropped the bomb: I told her if she really loved me and wanted to spend the rest of her life with me, she'd get me a stereo. Two days later, I got one."

"Don't you think that's a bit crass?" I asked.

"A little. But you gotta do what you gotta do. Either way, I got my stereo." I looked at Allan, who was fidgeting with one of the knobs. I didn't even know if he had heard anything Nathan or I said. Maybe he didn't

want to. We all knew that he was wanting a stereo real bad, but his girlfriend consistently avoided being trapped into the subject.

I noticed a pair of Austrian headphones on the floor, so I plugged them in and skipped around on the QUEENSRYPHE Operation: mindcrime CD until I found "Spreading the Disease." As I listened to the incredible sound, I watched Allan and Nathan talking and tried to read their lips. They seemed pretty intense with whatever they were talking about, so I took off the headphones and caught the last few words of Nathan's comment.

"I'm in love with the ZX-7. I wish I could afford one."

"I hear you," Allan said. "My favorite bike is the Honda Magna. It looks like a friggin' monster." I was ready to jump into the conversation, but the phone rang. Nathan picked it up in his room, so Allan and I snuck into the hallway and listened.

"Hey, babe...nothing much. Just going riding with Allan and Matt...yeah, I showed them. Allan's floored. Matt's more into the sound quality than anything...yeah, I'll say 'hi' to them for ya...I'll be back in about two hours."

"What are you gonna do tonight?...I thought your manager said that since you're going to school and working two jobs, you wouldn't have to work on Saturday nights...yeah, I understand...you gonna be able to call me on your break tomorrow morning?...no, don't worry if you wake me up...okay...sure, no problem...love you, too...bye."

Allan and I quietly dashed back into the living room.

"Hey, Allan," Nathan called as he entered the room, "your woman is mad at mine for getting me a stereo."

"I wish she'd chill and follow the example," he grumbled.

"Have you talked to her about it?" Nathan asked.

"I've been hinting for several months, but she ain't catchin' on. In fact, it often seems like she don't want to talk about it."

"Be straight up. Forget the mind games. Just tell her you want a stereo, and that you might be considering breaking up if she doesn't buy you one. If she loves you, she'll do it."

"Man, Nate, that's awfully harsh...but, I am tired of playing games."

"Just tell her what I told you to say. It'll work. Trust me. It may seem cruel, but sometimes you gotta do things like that to a woman. Especially if you want a stereo."

"Hey, you two," I piped up, "are you about ready to hit the streets? I'm already suffering from speed withdrawal." Allan looked as if he were in deep thought, then asked Nathan,

"I've been thinking about somethin' and need to find an answer."

"Fire away."

"How is your woman paying for it?" Nate appeared puzzled, then answered,

"Well, she took out a loan and is working two jobs. But, look at this way—it proves she loves me."



RHUMBAS AND OTHER LOVE SONGS



\$4

SATURDAY
NIGHT

RAVE



THE
SPIRITUAL
GEAR

PBI Inc., USI students saving lives

Rachael N. Wilhite

Would you save a dying child if you could? Maybe you have if you've donated plasma. Ann Canafax, manager of Premier BioResources Inc., formerly the Hyland Plasma Center, said, "a lot of people have benefited from plasma who don't even know it...newborns, hemophiliacs, cardiovascular and burn patients."

"There is no value really put on plasma itself," Canafax said. "Donors are compensated for the time they spend here at PBI."

By donating plasma, not only will students earn extra money and save lives, but they'll receive annual physicals given by PBI physicians free.

With every donation a drug test, screening for hepatitis B and C, elevated liver enzymes and the Human Immunodeficiency Virus, which is the virus that develops into AIDS, is given before a person can donate. The many screenings and medical history questions given annually or upon every donation are to prevent high-risk groups from donating.

"Donors are required to read the AIDS bulletin and the Indiana State notice every time they come in. The state notice says if you donate knowing you have the HIV virus, it's considered a felony," Canafax said.

"We're always looking for high-risk groups. Every four months regular donors take a blood test for total protein count (iron) and syphilis. They are also weighed for rapid weight loss."

All donors at PBI are required to meet limits for blood-borne pathogens that are regulated by the Food and Drug Administration, the State of Indiana, the American Blood Resources Association and OSHA.

"We have limits for everything. If they do not meet the range for blood pressure, pulse, temperature and total blood protein every time they come in, they do not donate. Our concern at PBI is donor safety, product quality," she said.

Plasmapheresis is the process used to draw and extract the plasma from whole blood. It's a process that takes less than two hours to complete, depending on the donor's body weight. After the plasma is collected, a sample is sent to Baxter Laboratories in Illinois to be screened for HIV.

"If it tests negative, the plasma, which is housed here in Evansville at PBI, will be sent to Baxter Healthcare Corporation in California." Baxter Healthcare is a Hyland division which turned over its collection agencies to PBI in 1991.

Canafax said "donating doesn't

hurt at all. Sometimes the donors say the saline that is put back into their bodies to keep volume is cold...actually it is room temperature."

Brian Cooper, a surgical technician at Warrick County Hospital, was at PBI donating for the first time and agrees, "It is a little cold going in."

Some people are afraid to donate plasma because the risk of contracting the HIV virus. Canafax said "the process is very safe and you cannot get the HIV virus from donating plasma. Everything PBI uses is disposable...everything from the finger

stick at the initial testing to the actual process supplies. We start fresh with each donor."

PBI has approximately 220 donors per day. Donors range from 18-35 years old, and 65 percent are males. Anyone can donate if they pass PBI's high medical standards.

"We have donors age 65 and older...however, they must get an OK from their physician and ours as well."

Canafax said many of PBI's donors are from USI.

"They're good donors because they're usually healthy."

Radio Theatre will leave USI airwaves

By Kristan Weber

Doesn't it always happen this way? By the time you find out about the biggest sale in history, or the party that your absolute idol is at, it's already over. You missed it.

Well, it's happened again. Just when Gordon Kelly's campus radio show, Radio Theater is getting recognized, it's off the air.

Kelly, an associate dean for health professions at USI, has decided to take a leave of absence. With him he's taking the 8-year-old show that features classic radio programs dating from as far back as the 1920s.

The Green Hornet, the Jack Benny Program, Gunsmoke, Counterspy and Dragnet are a few titles that might ring a bell, even for younger students. The show has been airing on campus radio station WSWI 820AM.

The radio station has been going public lately to gain recognition, and Radio Theater is one of the shows that have been aired on location. In the past, they have broadcast live from the Evansville Museum of Arts and Sciences, among other places, spreading the word about WSWI.

It seems that this is the time that Kelly would least want to leave the airwaves, but more important things than fame have been calling him. He said his wife hardly recognized him anymore because he is in the basement so much.

The basement is where he keeps all the equipment necessary to organize Radio Theater. It is also where he spends at least two nights a week doing just that, re-recording the shows

onto tape reels, timing each individual show to make sure the stories would fit together right, and writing the short explanations that he offers between each show.

He remarked that trying to get the shows to fit together is like trying to work a very complicated jigsaw puzzle.

Kelly's wife isn't the only reason that he has decided to take a leave of absence though. The equipment in his basement is another reason.

With nearly 25,000 shows to sort through, his equipment has been subjected to a lot of wear and tear. The equipment is starting to show signs of all the use. Kelly doesn't have any extra time for repairs right now.

That leads to yet another reason a halt is in order. Kelly has picked up a new class for the Spring of next year and needs all his extra time to start planning his lectures out.

Although he is temporarily giving up volunteering at WSWI, radio is in his blood, so he can't give it up totally. He not only volunteers for USI, he also volunteers for the local public station WNIN. He helps out at their auctions and with their radio programs.

If you have been listening to his melodious voice on WSWI and can't live without hearing him speak, listen for him on WNIN.

As for those who will just miss hearing the old radio shows, don't fret. Although Kelly won't say how long Radio Theater will be off the air, he did say that they'll be back.

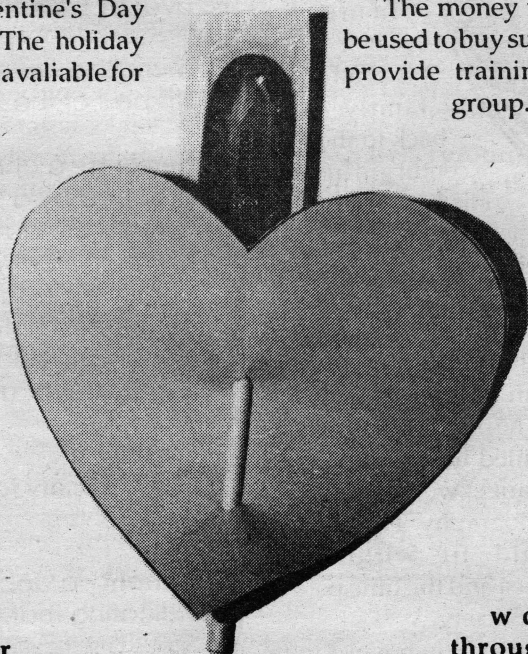
I wouldn't suggest sitting by the radio and waiting though. Who knows what you'll miss if you do.

Condom-Grams for sale

The USI peer facilitators will be selling Condom-Grams for Valentine's Day starting Feb. 8. The holiday messages will be available for \$1 in the UC snack bar

and protection from the virus.

The money raised will be used to buy supplies and provide training for the group. Currently there are



during lunch hours.

The peer facilitators program is a student education group designed for students to educate other students about HIV, AIDS

four

peer

counselors

working

through USI

Health Services.

Students interested in joining

the program can contact Becky Coble at 464-1807.

The Current Middle Ages: chivalry in the 20th century

By M.K. Priddy

Medieval England is alive and flourishing among the hills of Southern Indiana. In the middle of the 20th century, the Society for Creative Anacronism (SCA) recreates the Middle Ages. Members of the Creative Anacronism leave behind "mundaness" for life in the Current Middle Ages and a world of lords, ladies and knights of honor. The sights and sounds such as those annoying noise makers of the 20th century—alarm clocks, televisions and phones—are banished.

Members of the SCA gather periodically for various events. Every Thursday at 7:30 p.m., the University Center resonates with medieval music. Society members gather to practice largely forgotten dances and, more importantly, to socialize in the Current Middle Ages. Cheri Byrnes, known in the SCA as Lady Siban ni Sheghdha of the late of 12th century said,

"When I go to events, I go to another place and time to get away from the 20th century mundane living and into our past. I've always been a history buff. Part of the fun is researching historical facts."

There are two avenues of thinking within the SCA, the authenticity maven and the fun mavens. Timothy Byrnes, with the society name and official title of Lord Timothy Byrnes, explained that the authenticity mavens are "people of the mind that if it's not period, it shouldn't be there." An authenticity maven who is an SCA archer might literally build his bow in the manner of the Middle Ages. He would obtain the wood, age it, and then hew a complete bow out of it.



The fun mavens' defense is simple. If they would have had it back then, they would have used it. That's how a lot of people get away with using

things. An archer, following the fun mavens' philosophy, may have a bow with various varnished pieces held together by glue and other 20th century solvents.

At any SCA event, there is a great deal of variety in the dress of the participants. Cheri Byrnes researches the dress thru the ages:

"When I go to events, I go to another place and time to get away from the 20th century mundane living and into our past."

--Lady Siban ni Sheghdha

"My main interest is in the dress of the period, the embellishment that they did. The artistic impression of clothing is what fascinated. Cultural changovers were shared, not unlike today."

A case in the point is the Italian Renaissance style of 14th century England—many members of the English royal court began using a style of dress that originated in the Italian Renaissance courts.

Costumes can be rich and elaborate or simple and comfortable.

"We are notoriously poor in the SCA because we spend a lot of money on our hobby," said Cheri Byrnes. However, elaborate, budget-breaking costumes are not required.

When creating their garb, members do observe certain basic guidelines. Zippers are replaced with lacings, which are more period than elastic in necklines and wrists. Some adapt their dress from modern patterns; others create their medieval garb from research.

Everyone attending an event must make some effort to dress in Medieval or Renaissance garb and practice chivalry. At Society events, the participant behaves as a lady or

gentleman exhibiting courtesy, etiquette and courtly love.

Another important part of an event is the feast. One local event, an arts and science convention held every spring, had a dessert revel: a desert table with drinks. A complete feast usually consists of four to six courses with bread, cheese, lemonade and tea

on the table. Delectable culinary delights fill the feast menus including herbed meat and vegetables, blackberry and orange fruit ice with mint garnish, and russian creme with fruit sauce.

An important aspect of membership is the persona. Choosing a persona can take up to a year.

Some members use their own name or an Anglicized version of it. Timothy Byrnes traced his family tree back to the 11th century in Ireland.

His persona consists of a the 12th century Irishman who travels fairly regularly to England for purposes of trade, not an unlikely scenario considering that from certain areas in Ireland, one can see Wales, England on a clear day. The persona can include a complex detailed history including manners, pursuits, weapons and a complete autobiography. The persona created should fit within the geographical area and the time period covered by the Society.

Members register their name with the College of Arms and the name is approved and reserved. The Registry also records names, but their list is not official. The name should be one that parents would have given their

children in the time and place of the period, or at least sound like it.

While members may choose a name and create a history for their persona, they may not independently take the title of Lord or Lady. Everyone, including guests, at an event may be addressed as "Milord" or "Milady."

Continued on page 9

Lexicon

anacronism - anything out of it's proper time, from the Greek ana, backwards or reversed, and khronizein, to belong to a particular time

chirurgion - a medical advisor to a group or a person with medical training who stands by at events to render first aid as needed

chivalry - the attitude and standard of behavior expected of all members of the SCA, which is comprised of courtesy, honest, fairness and generosity

court - a formal gathering of an SCA chapter, presided over by ceremonial leaders

mundane - everything that is still part of the 20th century

persona - a character assumed by a SCA member; can be the adoption of a name scarcely different from the mudane world or a developed history, personality and coordinated wardrobe for a mythical individual

SCA - Society for Creative Anacronism

warrant - a document indicating that an individual holds a specific office in the SCA

Source: *The Known World Handbook; 20th century edition.*

SUGGESTED READING II

Richard Jackson's *Alive All Day*

Introduction by Katherine Greenfield

UC 325 was overflowing with a standing room only crowd by 6:50 p.m. on Jan. 28, and people still continued to flow in before the scheduled reading at 7 p.m.. Extra chairs were brought in to seat the eclectic mixture of students, faculty, poetry enthusiasts and the curious.

A short, broad man, proportioned like a linebacker, wearing jeans, a denim workshirt and tennis shoes walked to the podium and started to speak.

He talked about Yugoslavia, relating horrifying street scenes in a gentle, quiet voice. A game called "Spoons" is played in the streets there, often outside of restaurants. Teenagers stand in a circle, passing a grenade from hand to hand, faster and faster until someone's thumb slips from the spoon-shaped pin. Three to five seconds later, a kitchen explosion--from an "unexplained" source--echoes in the streets.

The crowd was silent as Jackson spoke of horrors we only read about, then started to read his poetry...

Jackson's book, *Alive All Day*, is available for \$10 through the Cleveland State University Poetry Center; Euclid Avenue at E. 23rd. St.; Cleveland, Ohio 44115. The USI Bookstore does not currently stock copies, but may in the future.

Chivalry

Continued from page 8

New members of the Society are noble, but do not automatically possess the title of Lord or Lady.

However, as members revel in the Current Middle Ages, the real world is never far away and often intrudes. Timothy Byrnes, who serves the role of the Archery Marshal within the Middle Kingdom, has a warrant signed by the King, Queen and Archer General. He is a legally covered representative of the SCA.

"If anyone gets injured while I'm running an archery tournament, the SCA liability insurance covers me," he said. "We live in the Current Middle Ages, but we are forced to abide by laws of the mundane world."

Another SCA member, Angus of the Watch, known in this world as J.C. Roseboro, is an archer and is interested in the position of surgeon, a medieval medic. Roseboro studies to be an emergency medical technician and nurse in the real world. A surgeon, Roseboro said, "goes through special classes to learn to take armor off of a hurt fighter." At present, the shire is without a surgeon and must borrow one from another shire. Events involving archery or fighting require both a surgeon and a marshal.

So in the midst of the fast-moving 20th century, the Society for Creative Anachronism holds grand tournaments, lavish feasts and, on occasion, a royal court. With their watches tucked discreetly away in pouches hanging from their belts and their Cokes out of the cans and into pewter or wooden mugs, members enjoy the revelry and fellowship of the Current Middle Ages without the nasty downside of the first Middle Ages.

Life in the Current Middle Ages. Who said things aren't better the second time around?

The Other Day

*On the other hand, to no longer wish oneself
to be everything is to put everything into question.*

-Georges Bataille

I just want to say a few words about the other day, an ordinary day I happen to recall because my daughter has just given me a yellow flower, a buttercup, for no reason, though it was important that the other day, that ordinary one when the stones stayed just stones and were not symbols for anything else, when the stars made no effort to fill the spaces we see between them, though maybe you remember it differently, a morning when I woke to find my hand had flowered on the breast of my wife, a day so ordinary I happened to notice the old woman across the streets, hips so large it is useless to try to describe them, struggle off her sofa to pull down the shade that has separated us ever since, her room as lonely as Keats' room on the Piazza di Spagna where there was hardly any space for words, where I snapped a forbidden photo that later showed nothing of his shadow making its way to a window above Bernini's fountain, a shadow that hesitated as if to open one of Fanny Brawne's letters before deciding to take them to the grave unread, who knew how little his own death must mean to the boys playing in the Piazza below, a shadow that I later understood as my own, indecipherable, but I just wanted to tell you about that other day, the ordinary one, when the drunk turned over under the local papers beneath a bush in the park, when another in a T-shirt, tattooed, picked up the paper to check the lottery number, then put it down, secure it was just another ordinary day, that happy day in which nothing left my shadow, that sorrowful day in which nothing entered, while I took my mother to the clinic at noon to burn away the spot on her lungs not nearly as large as the one Keats fought, walked along the river alone, brought broccoli for my favorite soup, and good wine, hummed a pitiful song unconsciously, on that day when a few million cells in each living thing died and were replaced perfectly, when I wrote a few words crossed them out, wrote others, that day, I can tell you now, when someone leaves a bunch of yellow flowers, buttercups, on the grave of a nameless child burned forty years ago in a circus fire, leaving also the child's name, Sarah, which is why I remember that other day, because it seems if her story could be known thousands of other ordinary days that belonged to her might also be known, and I could tell my daughter why I have this sudden desire to weep all day, why I weep for the names of the dead continuing, Samir Sayah, 16, shot in the stomach by soldiers, Amyad Nafea, 18, shot in the chest by soldiers the moment, perhaps, my cat scratched the door, while the cicadas began their afternoon thrumming on that ordinary day where I found myself powerless and guilty once again, a day so ordinary the descendants of the very lice that bothered Christ began their work in the hair of the boy trying to outrun the soldiers, an ordinary day, yes, when it was not so impossible to go looking for the dead, though I must say that of all the deaths that inhabit me the one the other day was the least noticed lately, so small that I imagined myself alive all day, holding a yellow flower, just one, just to remember, a day I can almost forget except for its likeness to today, a day I must call ordinary because if it not so ordinary then Christ, we are pitiful for our poor laments, the deaths so small we must imagine ourselves alive all day.

--Richard Jackson

IN CONQUEST OF HISTORY

By Annabette Barr

By now you may have weaved through the serpentine display in the main hallway many times, without giving much thought to its purpose. While most of us have already learned everything we want to know about the discovery of the New World, this exhibition offers a slightly new perspective.

The maps of the Columbian Encounter provide a gallery of exquisite representations, ranging from the 13th to 17th centuries, and include Aztec and other Mixteca-Puebla ritual maps as well.

These documents not only show us the changing face of the world as it was discovered, but embody the mythology, religious beliefs, opposing world views and motivations behind the history-making event.

As you travel through the exhibit, you can witness the first moments in which America was presented as the "Land of Opportunity," as well as psychograms of the of fables and fears through which one society enslaved another.

USI History professor Daniel J. Scavone's latest book, *Christopher Columbus* (1992, Lucent—copies are available in finer bookstores, as well as in his office) explores many of these issues.

In many ways, the American encounter was a decisive factor for Europe. If the Moslems, a powerful rival to Spain, as well as talented seafarers in their own right, had been the first to sail to the New World, "history may have been different," Scavone explained.

In addition, "If Columbus' first landfall had been only 100 miles to the south, in Cuba or one of its neighboring islands (rather than the Bahama Islands), he would have met with some very hostile natives." This may have resulted in the obliteration of Columbus and his crew, thereby delaying the discovery.

Columbus argued that he would reach the islands of Japan within 3,000 miles. Others at the time claimed it had to be at least 6,000 miles, but by insinuating that the Atlantic Ocean was smaller, Columbus had a better chance of securing funding. The actual distance is more than 12,000 miles.

As Scavone said: "Columbus was indeed lucky that he found land at precisely where he thought he would." If this has not happened, "he might still be sailing."

Also included in this display is the first map emblazoned with the name "America." Done in woodcut by Martin Waldseemuller in 1507, it depicts a globe with both the Old World and North and South America. Navigator Amerigo Vespucci had also gotten a contract to sail to the New World in 1499. But unlike Columbus, Vespucci "was a better Public Relations man." Prof. Scavone stated, "He came back with exciting reports. Columbus had never really asserted that there were cannibals, or that he was among them." Vespucci, on the other

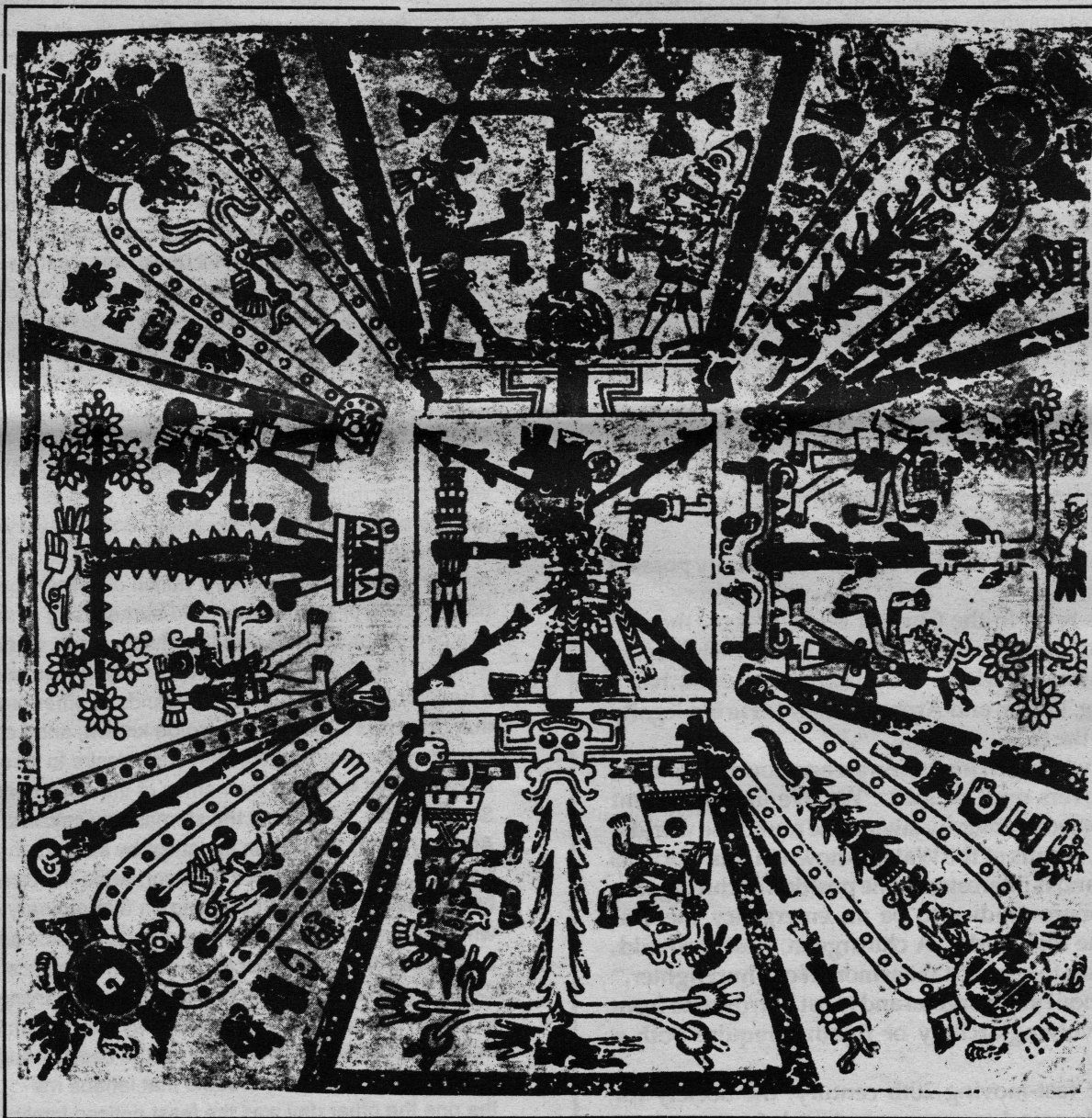
of Robert Mandeville. In it he claimed that he had been around the world, and described "dog-faced men, humanoids with eyes where their nipples should be, and an assortment of strange-looking features." For those that had not yet ventured beyond the known territories, this may have seemed a possibility. Since the Old World had always been *the* world, their perceptions of this land were probably similar to our own speculations concerning extraterrestrials.

The inherent Christianity of this period is likewise drawn into these maps. A fact that someone might not be aware of is that Columbus was millennialist—he believed strongly in the Book of Revelations, and felt certain that the world would end in 1650. For this reason he felt that he was "designated by destiny," as Scavone put it, to spread the message of Christianity around the world.

This notion was one of the reasons the Queen Isabella of Spain sponsored Columbus' voyage; together they would become agents of the faith. In return for help, Columbus planned to use any gold that he might find in the New World to help finance the Crusades.

While the Columbian Encounter has picked up much controversy in the past year, it is important to put it in its proper historical perspective. It is true that many of the indigenous people of the Americas were devastated when this dichotomous meeting took place. But this was a time when the world belonged to whoever was strong enough to take it, and considering the war-like behavior of many of the Mixtec groups, one cannot doubt that, had they possessed the power, they would not have hesitated to conquer Europe.

Regardless of how you feel about Columbus, this exhibit has much to offer. Included also on its walls are maps detailing the explorations of Marco Polo, the cosmography of the Medieval universe, and a host of other fascinating documents. It is worth a few moments of inspection as you travel between classes.



Page from Fejervary Screenfold, Pre-Conquest, Mixteca-Puebla Culture

hand, wrote of his narrow escapes at the hands of man-eating savages.

Another feature of the exhibit is the many colorful monsters and mutations that were drawn in the empty spaces of the maps.

"No one really knew what was out there," Scavone explained. Many of the fanciful illustrations were inspired by a book written under the pen name

of Robert Mandeville. In it he claimed that he had been around the world, and described "dog-faced men, humanoids with eyes where their nipples should be, and an assortment of strange-looking features." For those that had not yet ventured beyond the known territories, this may have seemed a possibility. Since the Old World had always been *the* world, their perceptions of this land were probably similar to our own speculations concerning extraterrestrials.



ENCORE

French music big hit at Bread Co.

By Melissa Laughlin

The Sunday afternoon concert at The Real Bread Company was a fluke of arranging, but it may mark the start of a new performance scene in Evansville.

After the success of her French music concert on Jan. 31, Leslie Roberts, assistant professor of French, said the local gourmet bread shop is thinking of opening their doors to more concerts along the same venue.

Roberts said the idea for the bread store as a concert hall came up as she was searching for an intimate place to play the French ballads and folk songs she had collected last summer on a grant from the university.

"There just isn't anything like that on campus," she said.

She knew the owners, and they agreed to try it out.

The audience packed the cafe area all the way to the doors for the length

of the concert. About half stood or kneeled. During the sing-a-long portions, voices could be heard all over the room.

"I was really touched that 60 people would stand up for an hour and a half," she said. "It was a lovely experience for me."

The audience was comprised of students and faculty of both universities, members of various local organizations including the Evansville Philharmonic Orchestra, the Hispanic Society and the International Society. Roberts said members of Solarbron retirement village and four French students, age 10, from St John's Catholic School were also present.

Roberts' students were familiar with the music from classes. Laura Dugan, senior in French and the



Photo by Melissa Laughlin

The Real Bread Company proved an appropriate setting for the French concert.

president of the USI French Club, said Roberts incorporates the music into the grammar.

"There are different verb tenses and we analyze it," she said.

Roberts spent the summer in France collecting music for the university's collection. The music is available to all USI students to have taped.

Roberts said the music in France is a kind of cultural gap.

"Seventy percent is in English,

English and American," she said. "The other 30 percent is trying to make sure they stay."

"These kids can't speak English but they can sing you a hundred songs in a kind of funny accent. They listen to the same stuff we do: Madonna, Prince."

The material Roberts picked for her concert ranged from the political to the poetic. Some traditional drinking songs were added for fun.



MARECHAL, WE'RE BACK! (Coulanges/Ferrat)

Marechal, we're back, the little children of France
The ones you reassured with hope and vitamin-enriched biscuits.
Marechal, we are here to ask you to be patient with us,
For, as your lawyer Isorni said, you were the real Resistance.
That's what we hadn't understood.
It's true that we wouldn't have guessed
That Marechal, you were resisting when from Montoire you told us:
"People of France, you must collaborate!"
Or when you sent the Legion of French Volunteers
To fight in the German Army against the Soviets,
While we dunces were thinking: Maybe this isn't the right moment."
Marechal, we're back, the children who went on holidays
To Lille or Macon to sing your hymn in our reedy voices,
Not knowing it was such a crock of...
Marechal, we're back. Of course you weren't responsible
For all the Hitlerian crimes since, poor respectable old man,
Obviously you knew nothing about them.
It's true, Marechal, you weren't aware
That your militiamen were torturing people.
You condemned De Gaulle to death, never realizing it might hurt him
When Hitler told you: "Quick, quick, vote in antisemitic laws!"
You said: "Too late, my Fuhrer. I had them voted in yesterday."
Marechal, we're back, the famished children of the past
To thank you for the biscuits, for I think your vitamins
Are going to take effect today.
Marechal, we are here to clear up a point for some people.
You said that French people all had short memories.
They will see that you were wrong.
Marechal, we're back, Marechal, here we are. Marechal...

Translations by Leslie Roberts

ANSWER ME! (Francis Cabrel)

I live in a house without a balcony, without a tile roof.
There are no bees on the jam jars. No birds, no Nature.
It isn't even a house.
I scribbled in passing a few words on the wall
of the hall that goes down to the parking lot.
A few words for adults. Not even swears.
If anyone understands them, answer me! Answer me!
My heart is afraid of being walled up in your plate glass towers,
Condemned to the noise of the passing trucks,
My heart that used to dream of fields of stars,
Of wreaths of daffodils to put on girls' shoulders.
But the morning pulls you, running, toward your habits,
And in the evening, your forest of antennae plugs into loneliness
And if the full moon shines or the south wind blows,
You don't know it.
As for me, I watch your superb dogs with icy eyes pass by,
Carried on cushions hugged by their masters.
Just to brush hands, you need a password. To brush hands.
Answer me! Answer me!
My heart is afraid of being sucked down into so little space
Condemned to the noise of passing trucks,
My heart that used to dream of fields of stars and rains of
daffodils, so I could seek shelter in girls' arms.
But the last good fairy searches for her magic wand.
My friend, the brook, sleeps in a plastic bottle.
The seasons have stopped at the feet of synthetic trees.
I am the only one left.
And as for me, I live in a house without a balcony, without a tile roof.

FEBRU

SUN

MON

TUE

WED

	<p>Latter Day Saints 2 p.m. UC 113F Social Work Noon UC 118 Amnesty International 1 p.m. UC 118</p> <p>Baptist Student Union 9 p.m. MASH 8113A</p> <p>Activities Programming Board 2 p.m. UC 350</p> <p>1</p>	<p>Reflections Adoption Support Group 7:30 p.m. St. Mark's Lutheran Church 2300 Washington Avenue French Club 11 p.m. UC 118</p> <p>SGA House 5 p.m. UC 118</p> <p>Newman 9 p.m. MASH 8113A</p> <p>2</p>	<p>Math Club 3 p.m. SC190</p> <p>College Republicans 4:30 p.m. UC118</p> <p>3</p>
<p>Newman Catholic Mass 12 noon L100</p> <p>7</p> <p>Diversity Week</p> <p>College Goal Sunday Financial Aid Assistance 2 p.m. FA1</p>	<p>Social Work Amnesty International APB Baptist Student Union</p> <p>8</p>	<p>Communication Arts Club 3 p.m. UC 118 Newman Reflections French SGA House</p> <p>APB Lecture Series Dr. David Seal 7 p.m. UC 308</p> <p>9</p>	<p>Religions of the World 11-2 p.m. Eagle's Nest</p> <p>10</p>
<p>14</p> <p>Newman Mass Free Chicken</p>	<p>Social Work Amnesty International APB Baptist Student Union Student Education Association 11 a.m. UC 350</p> <p>15</p>	<p>Newman Reflections SGA House French</p> <p>Film: "Carefree" 1:30 and 6 p.m. FA 1 (Free Admission)</p> <p>16</p>	<p>APB Movie \$1 "Single White Female" 9 p.m. FA1</p> <p>17</p>
<p>21</p> <p>Newman Mass</p>	<p>Amateur Radio Club 4:30 p.m. UC 113F</p> <p>Social Work Amnesty International APB Baptist Student Union</p> <p>22</p>	<p>SGA House French</p> <p>Film: "Citizen Kane" 1:30 and 6:00 p.m. FA1 (Free Admission)</p> <p>Newman Communication Arts Reflections</p> <p>23</p>	<p>"Mary, Queen of Scots" 7:30 p.m. Library L100 Cost: \$3</p> <p>24</p>
<p>28</p> <p>Newman Mass Free Chicken</p> <p>"North Shore Fish" 2 p.m.</p>	<p>Social Work Amnesty International APB Baptist Student Union</p> <p>1</p>	<p>SGA House French</p> <p>Newman Reflections Communication Arts</p> <p>Film: "Paths of Glory" 1:30 and 6:00 p.m. FA1 (Free Admission)</p> <p>2</p>	<p>3</p>

FEBRUARY

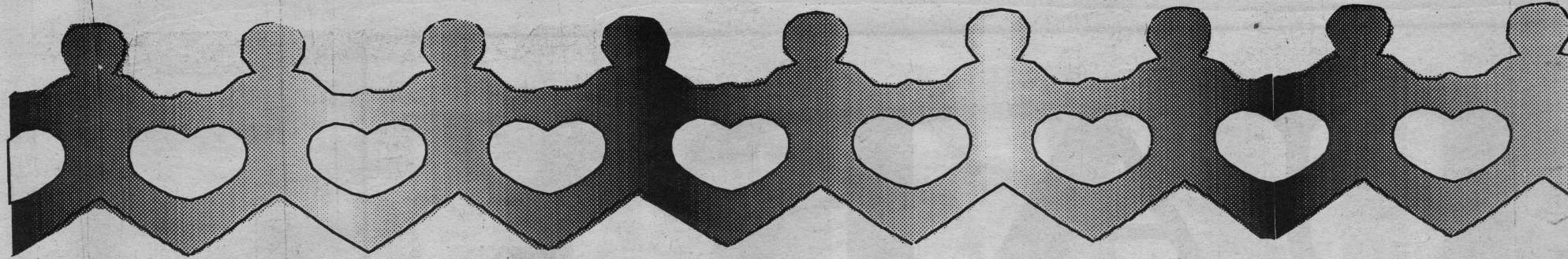
WED

THU

FRI

SAT

<p>3</p> <p>ath Club p.m. SC190</p> <p>ollege Republicans 0 p.m. UC118</p>	<p>4</p> <p>Student Government Association 5 p.m. UC 118</p>	<p>5</p> <p>Stammtisch 12 noon Cafe 309</p>	<p>6</p>
<p>10</p> <p>ligions of the World Forum -2 p.m. Eagle's Nest</p>	<p>11</p> <p>BB Game Women's 5:15 p.m. Men's 7:30 p.m. PAC SGA Medieval Society meeting 7:30 p.m. UC 118 Debate on Gays in the Military UC 7 p.m.</p>	<p>12</p> <p>DZ Dance 6 p.m. UC Bridge \$2 "Sensory Deprivation" Scavenger Hunt UC 11 - 2 p.m. Stammtisch</p>	<p>13</p> <p>BB Game against Bellarmine Women's 5:15 p.m. Men's 7:30 p.m. PAC</p>
<p>17</p> <p>Movie \$1 gle White Female" m. FA1</p>	<p>18</p> <p>SGA Medieval Society</p> <p>USI's "North Shore Fish" 8 p.m. USI Theatre 3001 Igleheart Ave. Students & Seniors \$5 Regular Admissions \$7</p>	<p>19</p> <p>"North Shore Fish" 8 p.m.</p>	<p>20</p> <p>"North Shore Fish" 8 p.m.</p>
<p>24</p> <p>ary, Queen of Scots" 0 p.m. Library L100 st: \$3</p>	<p>25</p> <p>SGA Medieval Society</p> <p>"North Shore Fish" 8 p.m.</p>	<p>26</p> <p>"North Shore Fish" 8 p.m.</p> <p>APB Outhouse Spiders And Luna Clara Concert 7 p.m. - Midnight UC Bridge Free Admission Stammtisch</p>	<p>27</p> <p>"North Shore Fish" 8 p.m.</p>
<p>3</p>	<p>4</p> <p>SGA Medieval Society</p>	<p>5</p> <p>Stammtisch</p>	<p>6</p> <p>Have a Great Spring Break!</p> <p>(March 6 - 14)</p>



Reenactment March honored King

By Melissa Laughlin

On Jan. 18, while schools and some local businesses closed in observation of Martin Luther King Jr. Day, about 125 people gathered at Neu Chapel on the campus of the University of Evansville to re-enact the famous civil rights March on Washington that King led in the 1960s.

The march was part of UE's annual events in celebration of Black History Month, which begins in February. Members of the Black Student Union at USI and the Minority Student Association at UE led the

march, carrying banners for their schools.

Behind them walked children and grandmothers, black and white. The sudden snow that started during the invocation before the march, and ended sometime before the group had reached its destination, added to the feeling of brotherhood: under the same conditions, we are all alike.

Not everyone was as optimistic. Marvaline Prince, who lived through the civil rights era in northern Kentucky, said she thought things hadn't changed that much since then.

"Now it's covert, not overt."

Others saw the march as proof that King's legacy is still working.

"It wasn't just a black thing, it was for all people," said Brenda Murray, a representative of the Evansville Housing Authority.

Tina Carter, a senior at UE, said she came to the march to pay tribute to her past.

"My parents and grandparents did this for me. This is the least I could do to thank them."

Carter, who is originally from Chicago, said the march was a little disappointing because so many local businesses stayed open on the holiday.

"In Chicago everything is closed, but maybe this is a way to change the system."

John Herring Jr., of Evansville, agreed.

"When we see some progress, some success, there is a tendency to get comfortable. We need to keep pressing." Herring said he often experienced covert racism while

working as an agent for a local real estate company.

"When I answer the phone, they hang up because they recognize my voice as black. One of them told my partner point blank that they don't want to deal with a black person."

"We need to tell those people we won't stand for it, but in a non-violent way," he said.

Students at area high schools received an excused absence from classes to take part in the march.

Two students from Bosse, Lynn Moorehead, a junior, and LaToia Butler, a senior, joined in the march "because we thought we should do something together," Moorehead said.

The girls found out about the march over the phone, but agreed that it wasn't really publicized in their school.

Veltri Taylor brought her 6-year-old daughter and 3-year-old son to the march to educate them.

"I feel like no one's going to teach my kids, that I have to," she said. "I want them to know first hand what it's all about, because it dwindles. Each year we forget about a little more."

After the march, participants gathered at the C. K. Newsome Community Center. A choir

churches led the marchers in two songs, including the civil rights movement theme song, "We Shall Overcome." Rev. Adrian Brooks, of Henderson, delivered a speech in memory of King.

"When Dr. King was martyred in 1968," Brooks said, "America lost one of its most effective prophets." Brooks said King's success as a leader of people was due in part to his appeal to mainstream society.

"The legacy of Dr. King also proves

the validity of the non-violent way of life," he said. "As we live today in the shadow of our war machines, we have been convinced by history that change brought about by violence is not permanent change."

Brooks said that the goals of the civil rights movement have not changed.

"If he were alive today, Dr. King would be deeply concerned about a society where 80 percent of the world's wealth is hoarded by 20 percent of the people. On days like this we must do more than sing songs and forget about the problems. We must rededicate ourselves to the qualities and commitments exemplified by Dr. King."

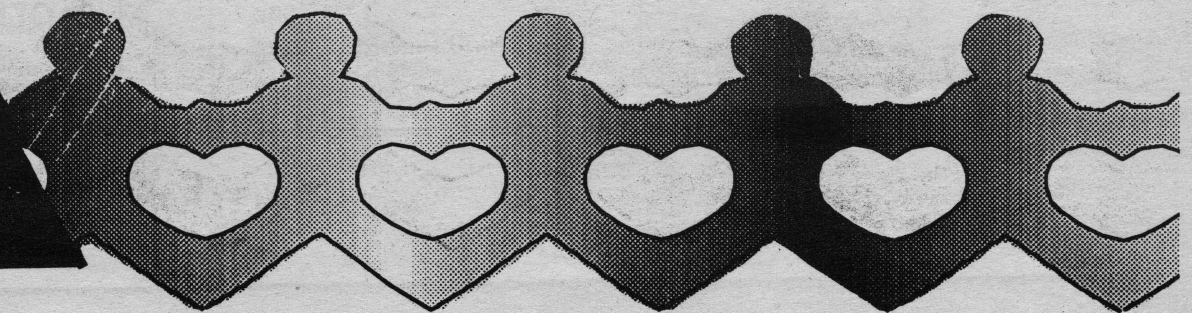
Betty Hart

Jan. 22, Betty Hart, associate professor of English, spoke to a packed Forum I audience about growing up as a black American in the midst of the civil rights era.

"The things you remember define your life," she said, describing a birthday party in grade school where a classmate's mother had invited everyone in the class to the party except her.

"I knew it was because of my color. I didn't know it was because of Stephanie's mother's ignorance and cowardice."

Hart said that the steps USI is taking towards examining diversity among its students is proof "that they are making decisions that can lead to a brotherhood of races."





More events...

BLACK HISTORY MONTH USI

Feb. 9, 10:30 a.m. Forum I
Reverend Vernon King, nephew of Martin Luther King Jr., will speak on the legacy of MLK and the civil rights era. The speech is being held during Charles Barber's Introduction to Political Science class, which normally meets in Forum II.

Feb. 10, noon, UC snack bar
Gospel group Bloodline will perform and Angela Pore, senior in elementary education, will read selected poetry.

Feb. 19, noon, UC Snack Bar
The Freetown Village Performers will act out scenes from 1800s black history in the manner of Young Abe Lincoln.

Feb. 22, 7 p.m. Forum III
Keynote speaker BeeBee Moore Campbell will address issues related to "Healing the Black Family." She will be at the USI bookstore afterward to sign copies of her book, *Your Blues Ain't Like Mine*, which was chosen as the New York Times best novel of 1992.

Feb. 26, noon, UC snack bar
Students will be encouraged to sample various "soul foods," such as collard greens, hog's head cheese, hot water cornbread and hot and spicy buffalo wings. Recipes will also be available.

UNDERSTANDING DIVERSITY '93 AT THE EVANSVILLE MUSEUM "FACES OF RACISM": AN EXHIBITION

In the Old Gallery through Feb. 28
Combines 14 paintings and drawings by Indianapolis artist Ellie Siskind with 21 works by Washington DC photographer Jerome Friar. A compelling visual statement about social injustice, the exhibition provides a loose-leaf book where viewers are invited to write their own memories, comments or experiences with racism.

**"FACES OF SOMALIA"
Friday, Feb. 5, 7:30 p.m.**
Speaker Dr. Garane Garane, a native Somali who has lived in the United States for about three years, explores the cultural developments in the African nation of Somalia. He is currently a professor of French and world cultures at UE. A reception will follow.

**KWANZAA CELEBRATION
Sunday, Feb. 7, 3-5 p.m.**
The traditional African celebration of the first harvest begins Dec. 26 and lasts for seven days. The Black History Month celebration will include the Evansville Housing Authority/YMCA Little Gents performing the actual Kwanzaa Ceremony. The EHA Youth Choir will perform gospel and African songs; and the EHA Dance Awareness/River City Dance Troupes will demonstrate their skills in ballet and African dance. Also, Billy

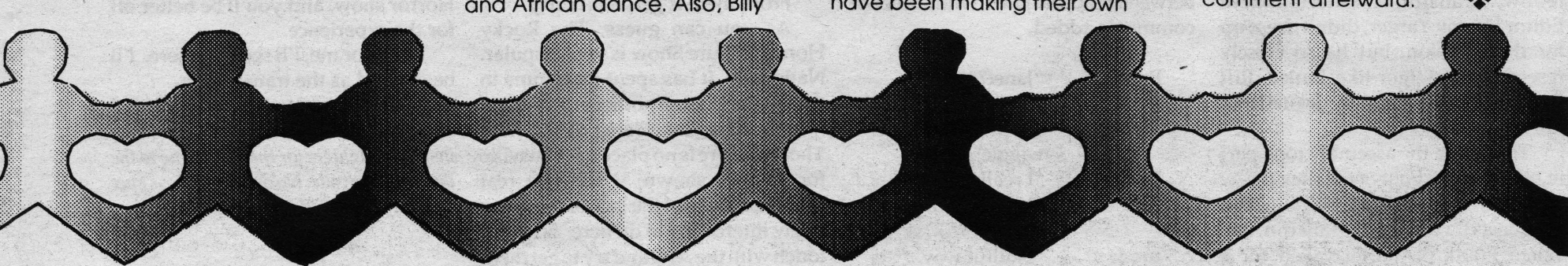
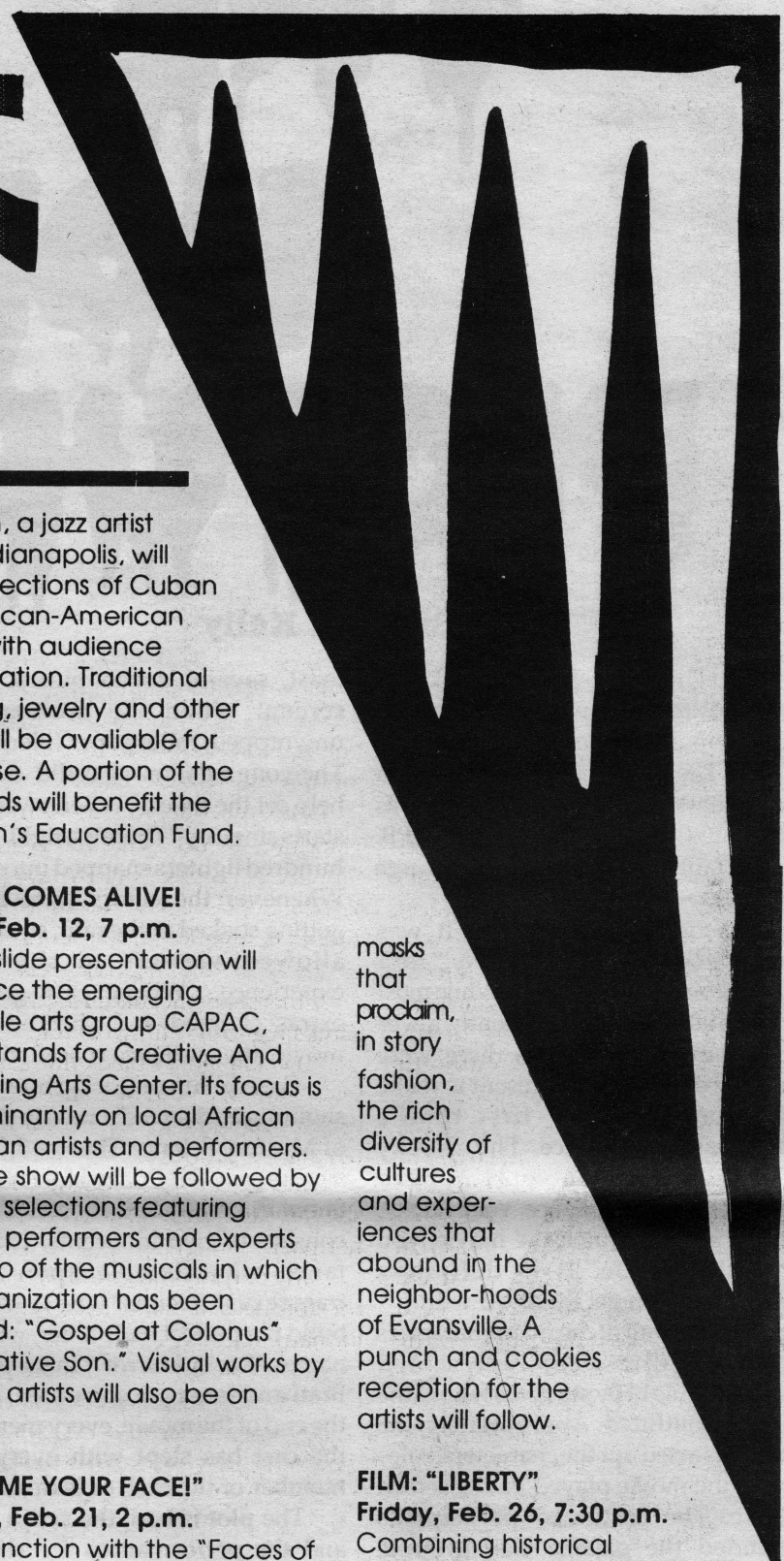
Wooten, a jazz artist from Indianapolis, will offer selections of Cuban and African-American music with audience participation. Traditional clothing, jewelry and other items will be available for purchase. A portion of the proceeds will benefit the Museum's Education Fund.

**CAPAC COMES ALIVE!
Friday, Feb. 12, 7 p.m.**
A brief slide presentation will introduce the emerging Evansville arts group CAPAC, which stands for Creative And Performing Arts Center. Its focus is predominantly on local African American artists and performers. The slide show will be followed by musical selections featuring CAPAC performers and experts from two of the musicals in which the organization has been involved: "Gospel at Colonus" and "Native Son." Visual works by Tri-State artists will also be on display.

**"SHOW ME YOUR FACE!"
Sunday, Feb. 21, 2 p.m.**
In conjunction with the "Faces of Racism" exhibit, photographer Calvin Kimbrough has documented the making of masks by the children in Patchwork Central's After School Program and ArtsPlace. After studying the use of masks by indigenous peoples, especially African, in rituals, celebrations and storytelling, the children have been making their own

masks that proclaim, in story fashion, the rich diversity of cultures and experiences that abound in the neighborhoods of Evansville. A punch and cookies reception for the artists will follow.

**FILM: "LIBERTY"
Friday, Feb. 26, 7:30 p.m.**
Combining historical footage with contemporary interviews, this "living documentary," hosted by retired tennis star Arthur Ashe, explores the interaction of African American cultural heritage with modern society as a whole. The film also addresses the diversity of race relations in the 1990s. Speakers will comment afterward. ❖



THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW

By Brian J. Kelly

On Thursday, Jan. 22, USI was treated to a now rare event in Evansville, The Rocky Horror Picture Show. The Show, a 1970s rock opera with a nationwide cult following, was presented in Forum 1 by the APB. Predictably, the show was a huge success.

Reactions ranged from "It was great," and "One hell of a party!" to "I found it very...interesting." While most of the audience had apparently never seen the movie before, there were enough die hard fans present to make the Rocky virgins' first time a memorable experience. The Rocky Horror Picture Show is quite a production to experience. With Rocky, you don't just watch the movie, you live the movie. It is definitely something you get involved with.

Virtually all of the main characters from the film were represented Thursday night by students who came suitably outfitted. Appropriately, the students acted out the characters' roles while the movie played on the screen above. The costumed participants included the pajama clad groupie Columbia; the flaxen haired adonis, Rocky; the wheelchair-bound investigator, Dr. Scott; and Magenta, the maid.

Two gentlemen arrived dressed as the transsexual transvestite Dr. Frank N. Furter, one in full makeup and pearls and the other wearing nothing less than a black satin teddy, with shoes and hose to match. Another fellow, Transitions Entertainment Editor Jeremy Yarger, didn't dress up for the occasion, but he so closely resembled the Igor-like butler, Riff Raff, that he was instantly drafted into the role.

The rest of the assembly took part in other ways. First of all, they threw things. In the wedding scene, when the guests threw rice, the fans did, too. When Frank N. Furter called for a

toast, several dozen pieces hit the screen. When the mummy was unwrapped, toilet paper filled the air. The congregation also did things to help set the mood. When sweet Janet starts singing, "There's a light..." two hundred lighters snapped into flame.* Whenever the actors were outside getting soaked in the rain, squirt guns allowed viewers to share that experience. Whenever a group of extras clapped and cheered in the movie, the audience roared, too.

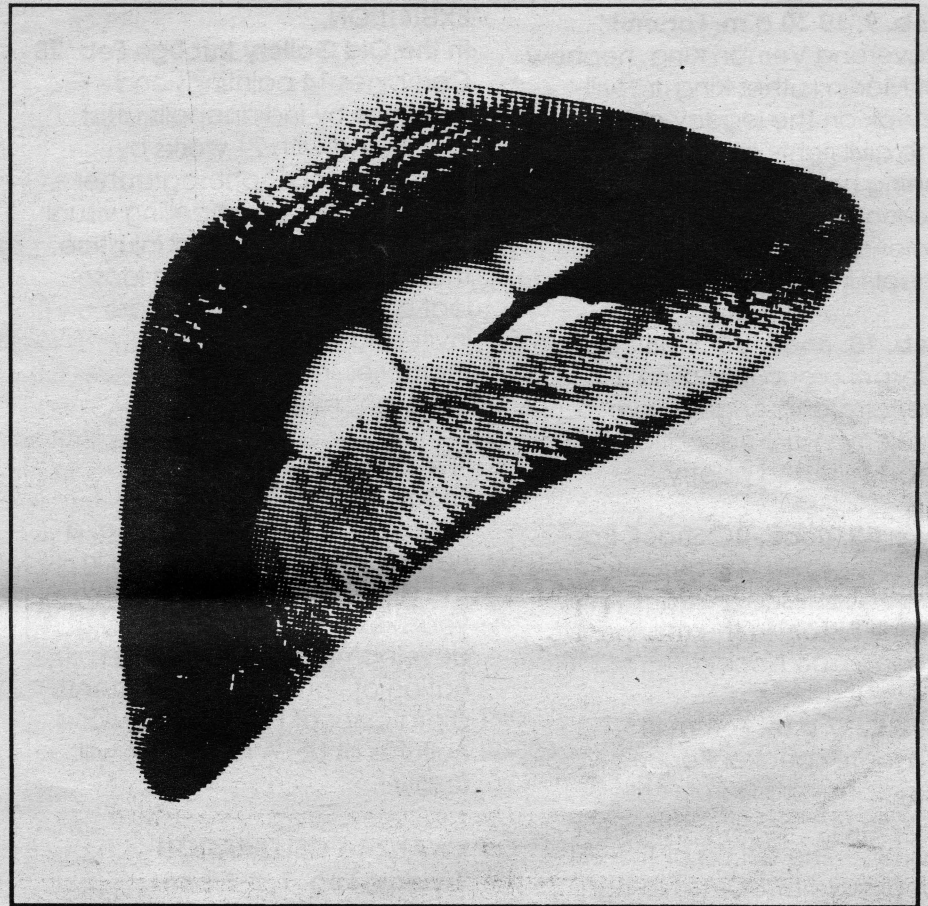
The real fun of Rocky, however, is shouting back at the screen in the style of Mystery Science Theatre 3,000.

You see, The Rocky Horror Picture Show is a really bad movie. The plot consists of two innocents, Brad and Janet, who stumble upon a mad transsexual scientist who is trying to build the perfect male lover, whom he names "Rocky Horror." In the process, Brad and Janet are corrupted, and by the end of the movie, every member of the cast has slept with every other member of the cast, or is dead.

The plot is bad, the script is bad, and the performances are rife with overacting and long, long, dramatic pauses. The movie is terrible, and as an audience member, you can't help but hurl derision at everyone responsible for this travesty of filmmaking.

This is where the fun starts. Let me give you an example of some of the "audience participation" in Rocky Horror. The following is a conversation between Brad and Janet, with audience comments added.

Brad: "Janet?"
 Janet: "Yes, Brad?"
 Audience: Sit on my face and wiggle!
 Brad: "I really loved the..."
 Audience: Sk, Sk, Sk! Say it, @\$hole! Sk, sk, sk...
 Brad: "Skillful way..."



Rocky "sluts" everywhere came to USI to see the return of the giant lips.

Audience: (Cheers)
 Brad: "You beat the other girls..."
 Audience: With whips and chains!
 Brad: "To the bride's bouquet."
 Audience: That, too!

From there it gets a bit dirty. As you can guess, The Rocky Horror Picture Show is very popular. Nationally, it has spent more time in the theater than any other movie, ever.

But since the closing of the Ross Theatre, there is no place in Evansville for it to be shown, which is a real shame because of the lack of anything really interesting to do here. So get in touch with the APB and try to get them

to arrange another showing, as soon as possible.

When they arrange one, get your butt down there. If you've seen the show before, dress up, make up lines, have fun. If you're a Rocky virgin, make d---ed sure that you don't miss it this time. Get out there. Live a little. There is nothing quite like a Rocky Horror show, and you'll be better off for the experience.

Look for me, I'll see you there. I'll be dressed as the transvestite.

*Signs and posters for the movie had asked audience members to bring flashlights instead of lighters for the scene, due to the building fire code. No one at the Ross ever paid any attention to the request either.

EAST MEETS WEST

Art students get joint show at Museum

By Helen O'Daniel

A first time art exhibition featuring the University of Southern Indiana and the University of Evansville student artists will be on display through March 14 at the Evansville Museum of Arts and Sciences. There have previously been joint shows involving faculty from the two schools, but this is the first to involve only students.

This exhibition has been in the works for over two years, said Katie Waters, advisor for the Art Club at USI. Although Waters helped to organize the show, she gives most of the credit to the student members of the Art Club.

In fact, planning for the event actually began a few years ago when Constance Richey, a student in the Art Club, approached the museum about the possibility of having such a show. Waters said that since the museum books so far in advance, the opportunity is just now becoming a reality.

Eligibility was open to all full-time students

working toward an art degree. Each student was allowed two entries completed within the last two years in any of the following media: oils, acrylic, drawing, watercolor, prints, ceramics, photographs, collage and sculpture.

An exclusive show for USI students was held first, with submitted entries set up on the University Center Bridge. Juror Bonnie Speed, curator of the Mitchell Museum in Mt. Vernon, Ill., chose pieces that would be shown in the joint exhibit. An equal number of pieces was chosen by each school, Waters said, "so it wasn't a direct competition."

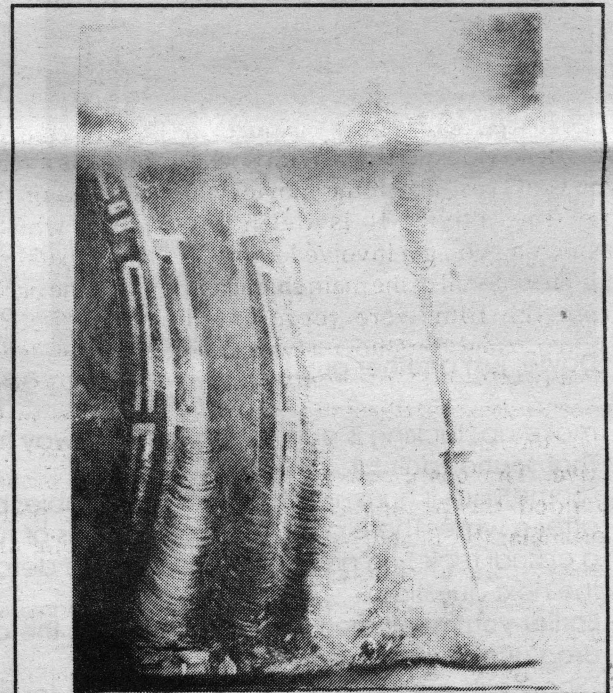
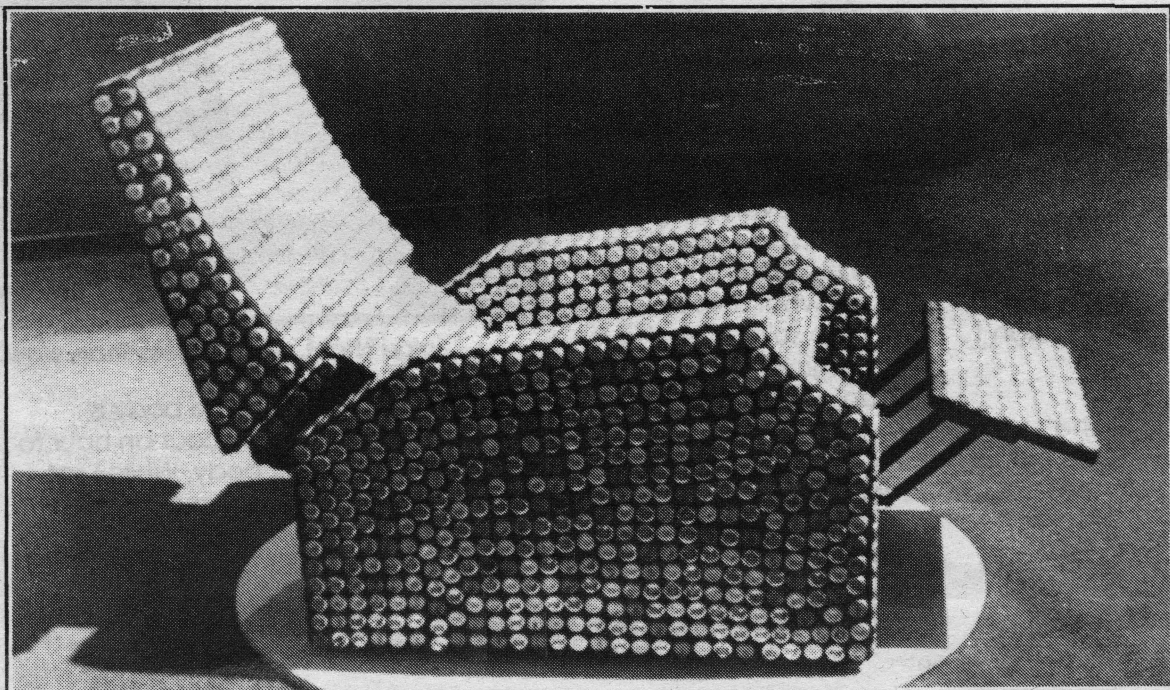
Waters said that since the exhibit is located in one of the smaller rooms of the museum, only a limited number of pieces could be shown. She said she hoped that in future shows, the museum would consent to letting one of the larger rooms be used for the show.

"But we are grateful for this," she said.

Waters said she sees the event as having a two-fold benefit for the students.

"It is an honor for students to show their work, especially at a museum," she said. "And it involved (USI) students with art students at U of E."

Together, students from the two schools helped museum workers hang the pieces, so they gained experience with setting up an exhibit. They also attended an opening reception prior to the show.



Photos by Melissa Laughlin

Top Left: *Whiskey and Green Door*, pastel on Arches paper, by Kent Weber.

Bottom Left: *Lazy Boy*, mixed media, by Bill Nadeau II.

Top Right: *A Sunday at Home*, watercolor and ink on paper, by Guisela Latorre.

Bottom Right: *Electric Chairs*, pastel, by John L. Hoag.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN DAVE AND NIGHT

David is a friend of mine, but these are not the kind of questions most friends ask each other. I was asking him about his life as a drag queen.

By Jenniffer Pickerill

David is 23 years old and has the most dynamic personality I have ever encountered. He seems to have a joke or comment for every situation and is rarely serious. The only time David is not joking is during his process of becoming Jakki Night.

Why did you become a drag queen?

"It was something that caught my interest." David said he would watch "show girls," and he thought it would be a lot of fun. "I



David, just another guy.

wondered what it was like to dress like a woman when I was younger. I don't want to be a woman, its like an identity change."

How did you know what to do or how to dress?

"Halloween of last year was my first time dressing in drag, and I looked like s—. I talked to some of my friends that do drag and one of them, my lover, really helped me with painting and how to present myself as a drag queen."

You seem to have your own terminology for things, do you mind explaining?

"Painting is putting on

make-up, tucking is putting male parts away for the evening."

That sounds painful.

"Sometimes it hurts, mostly its uncomfortable, but you get use to it after a while. There are two different kinds of tucks, a serious tuck and a casual tuck." In order to avoid graphic details, we will move on to the next question.

Earlier you mentioned a show girl, what is the difference between a drag queen and a show girl?

"Show girls are performers, they do shows for audiences. I am just a drag queen, I dress up, but I don't do shows."

One of the most common questions is, is it sexual?

"I've never wanted to or had sex in drag. I feel sexy in a feminine sense, but it doesn't turn me on. I would not leave the bar with a straight man thinking I'm a woman. I'd get beat up. No, I couldn't do that."

If you could dress in drag all the time, would you?

"Hell no, its too much work. We only go to the bar. Well that's a lie, we go to breakfast after we leave the bar. Dressing in drag is like the best of both worlds."

Where do you get your ideas for your outfits?

After pausing to think about it for a minute, he says, "magazines, people in the mall, and styles from other drag queens" are his influences. "I've got my own taste. I'll ask everybody, but I always need another opinion. If other people say it looks good, and I don't

like it, I won't wear it."

Much to my surprise, David's favorite color is blue. "I don't have any blue dresses though." Almost his entire wardrobe is black. I've never seen him in anything blue!

Another important question, do your parents know you're a drag queen?

"My father knows—although he's never seen me and prefers not to. My mother doesn't. It's not that I am ashamed, but it's for her peace of mind. She knows I do it for Halloween, but not beyond that."

As I pause to take a drink, he lights his sixth cigarette. This next question should clear a few heads:

Are all drag queens homosexual?

"The ones I know are, but not all of them are. Don't you watch Oprah?"

From the way he talks, women dress like men and there are even a few woman who impersonate the drag queens. Most drag queens don't dress in drag to fool other people, David says. They do it to gain an identity change. As Jakki said to me, "I'm a totally different person when I'm in drag."

One stipulation of this interview was for him to be able to pick out something to wear from my closet. Now it's time for him to choose. This takes 20 minutes. I've never seen anyone so picky. Finally, a jacket he likes. (He ended up wearing it out that night.)

For the last question of the day:

What does a show involve?

In a regular show there is no competition. The drag queens just put on a show for people. They either lip-sync or they sing live. They also have talent shows where the audience's applause determines the winner. There are prizes like cash awards for the talent shows. As Jakki prepares for the night to come, she puts everything in its proper place and then puts hip pads on. I had to ask what these were for. She said, "Men have lower hips."

I can definitely tell where the work comes in. The entire body is shaved, and everything is padded. It usually takes about an hour to put on a face or paint up. David has the perfect body. While I sat there in my baggy jeans and shirt, I had to constantly remind myself that he was really a man. He looked better in a skirt than I do. I took pictures of David before and after, and not only had his appearance changed, but his whole personality had as well.

Photographs by Jenniffer Pickerill.



Jakki Night, nothing less than wow.

Madame Fortune's



Aquarius (Jan 20-Feb. 18) Strange new experiences will add to your joy of living. Make sure you take notes, we all love strange things. The stranger the better, and I should know!!

Pisces (Feb 19-Mar 20) Nobody wants to be around you because of your abusive actions. Move to Idaho now, jerk!

Aries (Mar 21-Apr 19) The key words in your life this month are hot oil and strawberry jelly. (Don't ask).

Taurus (Apr. 20-May 21) Ask yourself what you need to feel secure and satisfied in this life. Then lower your standards.

Gemini (May 21-June 21) The words, "Uh-Huh," from the Diet Pepsi jingle will have new meaning in your love life after you go out with a contortionist. UH-HUH!!!

Cancer (June 22- July 22) People around you will be listening to your conversations. Be careful on your subject matter. Not everyone wants to know about your sexual experiences. I do, however, come to talk to me personally.

Leo (July 23-Aug 22) You need new friends and you are broke. To further your financial

interests, steal from your very close friends.

Virgo (Aug. 23-Sept. 22) You have a pest bothering you at this time. Get something large to swat it. Then again, it may not go away just because you used something large. Avoidance is recommended.

Libra (Sept. 23-Oct. 23) You should watch what you do this month, because

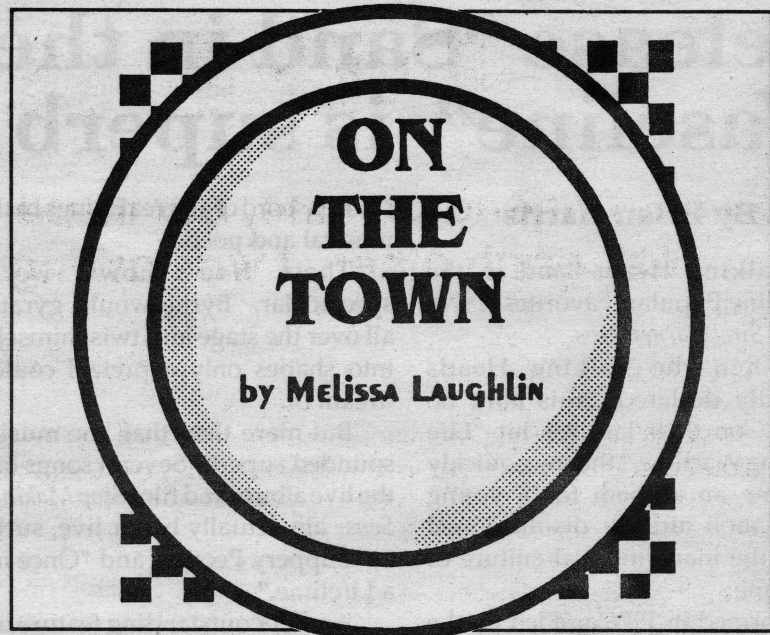
your past may come back to haunt you. But then, some of the haunting may not be too bad.

Scorpio (Oct. 24-Nov. 21) Stay home, don't go out!! You will get the surprise of your life. If you leave you may miss it, and boy, will you be sorry!!

Sagittarius (Nov. 22-Dec. 21) Your romantic life continues on its typically dull path. If you do not change, expect to spend the rest of your life completely alone with various battery operated appliances.

Capricorn (Dec. 22-Jan. 19) You have had a great deal of stress. Everything will be better this month. Be on guard, things can change rather quickly if you let them. Don't you let them. And remember, you have great friends that are there when you need them.

Madame Fortune wants you to remember your significant other on Valentine's Day. May I suggest hot cinnamon oil, available at local novelty stores (in the back corner). Many of your favorite garnishes are in red this month. They will add a special touch. Will see you after spring break. Until then.



Blimpies

East:
5460 E. Indiana, by Buy-low
Downtown:
524 Main on the Walkway

My friend from New York says that "Blimpies would probably make it back home, even if their bread is too soft." Coming from a person who lived less than a block from a kosher Jewish deli at one time, that's a big compliment.

For Midwesterners who are used to nothing except the other subshop in town, Blimpies is a unique dining experience.

Say, for instance, you order a roast beef sub. The counter person goes to the refrigerator, lifts out a large chunk of roast beef and begins slicing it thinly and deeply on the bread of your choice. When this is done, you tell them you want the provolone cheese—the kosher topping—not the American or the Swiss. This too is sliced on top of the bread and meat, just like it would be at a real deli.

Vegetarians, or people who just like lots of veggies on their subs, will be disappointed by Blimpies' limited selection. Lettuce, tomatoes, onions, pickles, and hot and mild peppers are the gamut, but then traditional delis don't carry many vegetables either. The real attraction is the meat and cheese, both of which are authentic and plentiful.

Dressing choices are oil and vinegar, mayonaise, and spicy and ballpark mustard, just like you'd expect. You can also get a generous sprinkling of oregano, which I think accents the flavor better than salt and pepper.

For dessert, you can buy some homemade buffalo chip cookies or brownies. Soft drink refills (Coke) are free but the cheese is extra on some subs. Prices are slightly higher than the other chain and there are few, if any, specials. But the quality is evident with every bite. The bread is a little soft, though.



Talking Heads new release "Sand in the Vaseline" is superb

By Brian Harris

Talking Heads-Sand in the Vaseline: Popular Favorites 1976-1992 Sire/Warner Bros.

When the Talking Heads proudly declared "This ain't no disco" on their late 70s hit "Life During Wartime," the song quickly became an anthem for a young generation already dis-illusioned with the inane musical culture of the time.

Formed in 1976 and led by the quiet genius David Byrne, the Talking Heads helped revolutionize music then in a big way. And throughout their long career they have continued to do so.

Fittingly, then, there is a greatest hits package worthy of a band of this magnitude. With 33 songs and nearly two and a half hours of music, *Sand in the Vaseline* is a comprehensive documentary of the band, featuring early classics such as the controversial "Psycho Killer" all the way up to the recent aesthetic masterpiece "(Nothing But) Flowers."

The main reason that the Talking Heads always remained on the cutting edge of music is because they were always experimenting with different styles and weren't afraid to try something at least once. Whether you're talking about the slow funk of "Take Me to the River," the high-powered energy of "Burning Down the House," or the beautiful musings of "Heaven," the Talking Heads are like a delicious

smorgasbord of all great things both musical and poetic.

Their live shows were spectacular. Byrne would gyrate all over the stage and twist himself into shapes only a pretzel could dream of.

But more than that, the music sounded superb. Several songs on the live album and film *Stop Making Sense* are actually better live, such as "Slippery People" and "Once in a Lifetime."

Another outstanding feature of the band was their ability to deliver a serious message and stimulate people's intellect without letting it get in the way of the fun of listening to the music. Whether lamenting the corporate sellout attitude of American culture in the fiercely-driven "Love for Sale" or pondering the condition of the earth's environment in the lyrically beautiful "(Nothing But) Flowers," they never succumbed to the annoying self-righteousness and preaching that have often befallen many otherwise talented musicians.

The Heads have released four outstanding new songs especially for this compilation. These songs continue in their tradition of experimentation and groundbreaking new ideas.

Unfortunately, the band announced its breakup shortly before the release of this album. But whether they should ever choose to record together as a band again, their music will forever remain in the ranks of the truly brilliant.

Curly Pervs 'nuff said

By Lisa Smith

The Curly Pervs yell at each other a lot. That's the first thing I noticed sitting in bassist Matt Braun's basement as I waited to interview them. The second thing I noticed was how well the band worked together when they stopped picking at each other and started playing. Of course, when you mix such diverse musicians as Braun (bass); Sabyn Rodenberg (keyboards, violin, vocals, etc.); Troy Daugherty (guitar); Matt McGuyer (drums); and Kerry Crawford (vocals), conflict can be a catalyst for creativity. Original songs such as "Blue-Green You, Blue-Green Me", "Punky Brewster Lives Under A Glass Bottom Boat", "Rehab", and "Rib-O-Rama" are proof.

The Pervs, formed as just a gathering of friends writing songs, haven't been together long, but they've already compiled a set of high-energy tunes that keeps local audiences hopping. Playing live for those audiences is something the Pervs enjoy.

"We have a lot of fun doing shows; we're always smiling onstage," says Braun. "Basically we're dorks." Dorky enough, at least, to respond to a CB transmission (in full trucker-speak) accidentally broadcast through the band's PA during a recent show at The Spiritual Gear. Dorky enough to name their band The Curly Pervs.

Just where the hell did their name come from anyway?

"Canada, actually," says Braun. "When I went to Canada, I met these two girls. They told me about some guy with curly hair that kept looking at their shirts the whole time he was talking to them. They kept calling him a 'curly perv.' I told the band and they liked it. So now we're The Curly Pervs." Enough said.

The band's not so talkative about their songwriting process.

"They're just about personal stuff," says Daugherty. Braun has a sillier way of explaining it.

"We put a pad of paper and a pen in a closet; then we sing satanic chants. The next morning—there it is!"

With such eclectic influences as Neil Young, Frank Zappa and U2, the Pervs have combined their individual styles to form a fresh new sound far distanced from the metal/grunge thing running rampant nationwide. Any favorites locally?

"We like a lot of local bands like Sump Pump, Luna Clara, Outhouse Spiders and Ga Ga Lovestool. There's a lot of really cool bands playing right now," says Braun.

The Pervs spend a lot of their time bitching at each other, but most of it seems in good fun.

"We yell at each other, but we all really are good friends," says Braun, handing me a bag of Pepperidge Farms Goldfish Crackers. See, they're a really nice bunch of people, too. Even if they are pervs.



ENTERTAINMENT

BOGART'S Cincinnati, OH

(513) 281-8400

FEB. 5: Shooting Star w/ Mara 7:30 p.m. \$8.00/9.00

6: The Bottom Line IN Their Own Words"

Tour featuring Michelle Shocked, Guy Clarck &

Joe Ely 7:30 p.m. \$13.75/14.75

12: The Rembrandts 7:30 p.m. \$6.75/7.75

13: Jefferson Starship 7:30 p.m. \$10.75/11.75

23: Al Dimeola w/ Elimi 7:00 p.m. \$12.75/13.75

28: White Zombie w/ Monster Magnet 7 p.m. \$8.00/9.00

MAR. 6: The Sundays w/ Luna 7:30 p.m. \$13.75/14.75

7: Buddy Guy 7:00 p.m. \$12.75/13.75

18: Cannibal Corpse w/ Unleashed & Epidemic 7:30 p.m. \$7.75/8.75

ACE OF CLUBS Nashville, TN

(615)244-5862

FEB. 4: Jonell Mosser & Enough Ripe w/ Caroline Aken \$5.00

8: Jonathon Richman w/ Colin Wade Monk \$5.00

9: Chris Duarte 6 p.m. \$5.00

10: TBA 6 p.m.

11: Tone Patrol 6 p.m. \$5.00

14: Catus Brouters w/ TBA

15: The Hypnotics, Selma

March, China Black, Wired

Hitchcock,

Screaming Cheetah Wheelies & Different Engine \$7.00

16: The Bad Examples w/

Celebrity Toast & Jam \$5.00

17: The Vulgar Boatmen w/ The

Rain Chorus \$5.00

23: Wanabam w/ Billy Sunday

\$4.00

24: Velcro Pygmies w/ The

Menus \$5.00

25: Johnny Neel w/ TBA \$5.00

328 PERFORMANCE HALL

Nashville, TN

(615) 259-3288

FEB. 9: Tuck & Patti w/ Robin Crow 8pm \$13 Rev / \$10 GA / \$13 door

10: The Arc Angels w/ The

Poorboys 8pm \$12.50 adv. / \$13.50

door (18 & over)

18: Michelle Shocked, Sonny

Landreth, Guy Clark, Allen Toussaint

9pm \$13 Adv / \$10 GA

20: The Samples 9pm \$8 Adv /

\$10 door (18 & over)

21: John Hammond w/ TBA 8pm

\$12 Adv / \$10 GA / \$12 door

FOX THEATER St. Louis, MO

(314) 534-1678

FEB. 6: Statler Brothers 8 pm

\$22.90/19.90/16.90/10.90

7: Statler Brothers 3 pm

\$22.90/19.91/16.90/10.90

9: Hi-Five & Wreckxx-n-Effect

w/ Al B. Sure 7pm \$19.95

12: Alvin Ailey American Dance

Theater 8 pm \$32/26/21/16

13: Alvin Ailey American Dance

Theater 2 @ 8 pm \$32/26/21/16

14: Tonya Tucker & Aaron

Tippin w/ Lee Roy Parnell 3 @ 7pm

\$22.90/19.90/16.90/10.90

BLUEBERRY HILL St. Louis, MO

(314) 727-0880

FEB. 5: Felonious Funk

6: Reggae At Will

12: Fairchild

13: Jake's Leg

19: Piano Slim

20: Felounious Funk

MISSISSIPPI NIGHTS St Louis,

MO

(314)421-0298

FEB. 6: Great White w/ TBA 9pm

\$16 Adv / \$18 door

9: Ugly Kid Joe 8:30pm \$12

Adv / \$14 door

11: Rembrandts \$8 Adv / \$10

door

13: Izzy Stadlin and the Ju Ju

Hounds 9pm \$16 Adv / \$18 door

24: The Al Dimeola Project

8:30pm \$12 Adv / \$14 door

25: Jude Cole 8:30pm \$10 Adv

/ \$12 door

BUTCHERTOWN PUB, INC.

Louisville Ky.

(502)583-2242

FEB. 4: Nervous Mevin

5&6: Bitter Ends, Blond Johnson

& Nervus Melvin

9: Strictly Wet

10: Big Wheel

11: 15 Minutes

12&13: Murphy's Law, Goodnight

Maxine & 15 minutes

16: My Name w/ Slo-Pok

17: TBA

18: Situation Grey

19&20: Nonchalant, Big Al the

Heavyweights & Situation Grey

23: Southern Culture On The

Skids

24: TBA

25: Big Head

26&27: Muleskinners, Hopscotch

Army & Whatever Will

TOY TIGER Louisville Ky.

(502) 456-1137

FEB. 10: Semi- finals of the Battle of

the Bands.

17: Finals of the Battles of the

Bands.

THE VOGUE NIGHTCLUB

Indianapolis IN

Retakes

By Matt Maxwell

The newest place to cater to the under-21 crowd is Subterranean 317, located in the basement of Retakes on the Downtown Walkway. Retakes, some might remember, is Evansville's tribute to Hollywood. Both are managed by David Fitzgerald, who tries to make sure that everyone has a good time first of all, and, secondly, that the bands like the set-up enough to want to return for more shows.

The Sub—its nickname—is open Friday and Saturday nights and features local bands playing on a small stage. Mama Zot, Mental Anguish, Rats on Acid and Teacher's Pet are a few of the bands that have already played there. The \$4 entrance charge is a good price for the show, whether it be the band on stage or the crowd dancing or both.

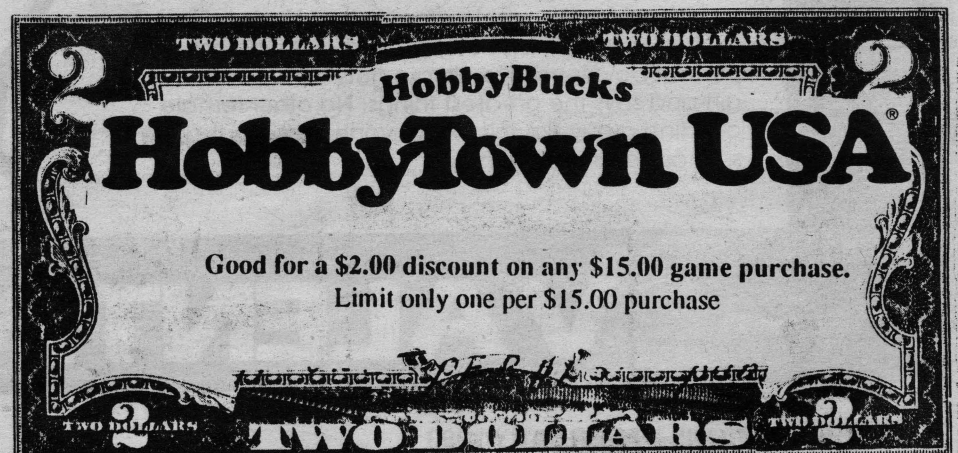
The atmosphere is like being in a friend's basement or garage and listening to talented guys play songs extremely loud. The low ceiling allows for only a 12-inch stage, which means limited stagediving, but the long floor offers plenty of room for dancing (in a place like this, the Humpty is a no-no; slam dancing is the norm) or just watching. Although not wide—about 20 feet—the length is adequate enough for a long train of people to do the slam-dance version of the Loco-Motion. Three wooden pillars serve as Merry-Mount

poles and potential hazards.

Between bands, or when the body tires from dancing, listeners can run up the stairs and sit at a table in Retakes, eat a couple hot dogs, munch on some killer nachos and drink a Coke while recuperating. Serving as a daytime restaurant for the Downtown workers and a weekend jamming place at night, Retakes showcases movie memorabilia, mostly from the 1950s. Posters of Marilyn Monroe and James Dean surround the walls, as do black-and-white glossies of scenes from movies. Fifteen tables, with director's seats as chairs, fill the immaculate, black-and-white checkered floor. The interior, besides being Hollywood-ish, is so white and clean it is almost blinding.

Fitzgerald intends on expanding into the two floors above Retakes. Exact plans are not in the works yet, but ideas include a bar (which might cause problems with Excise because most of the Sub's patrons are barely past driving age) and an arcade with a few pool tables.

For an inexpensive night out, one that doesn't include the obnoxious drunks and five-minute bathroom waits of a nightclub that overcharges entry, Retakes and Subterranean 317 are a different, adventurous escapade, especially when accompanied by a few friends and joining the dancing. ❖



Continued on page 24

THE GENDER GAP

she said...

Valentine's Day - to the female half of the race this day means love, romance and happiness, but for some reason to the male half it's just another dumb holiday thought up by women to get presents. They moan and groan like they're about to die whenever anyone mentions the subject.

Women really don't expect much from their men. They want a simple card, carefully chosen with a sweet personal note on the bottom. A dedication on the radio, a picnic on the lawn outside the University Center or just some private time together—that's really all they want. Another idea might be a note on their pillow, on their front door or on their car. These simple (note this guys) and inexpensive presents are usually the best kinds.

But, of course, that isn't what they get. Ladies—haven't you noticed that all the Valentine cards (or any card for that matter) that guys buy have to do with sex. For men, Valentine's Day and sex seem to be intertwined. Of course for men, what isn't?

Other "great" gifts guys have come up with include stuffed animals, sleazy lingerie and cheap leather mini-skirts. First of all—a women can only get so many stuffed animals before she starts to wonder how old does he think she is. Next—there is a difference between nice lingerie and the stuff guys buy. Let me clue you in. If she, or anyone else, says "What the hell do you do with this thing?" then it's sleazy.

The thing is Valentine's Day isn't about how much money they spend. The point is to show they care. You know—one of those forbidden "c" words. That can't be too much to ask. It's not as if we're asking for skywriting.

Plus, do they hear us whine? Are we asking them to troop all over town looking for that special fitted baseball hat they want or that obscure piece of Star Trek memorabilia? NO—we just do it. But I guess that just shows the difference between men and women.

Of course the whole process is not helped by that one woman that everyone knows who has the perfect boyfriend. He always gets her a perfect gift and says the greatest things. No other female can find a guy like this. All anyone knows is that he sure as hell isn't from here.

...he said

In the words of Alice Cooper, "The nightmare returns." I am talking about one of the worst days of a man's life—that holiday which will break most of us—the big "V." You can't escape it even if you're not dating, because everybody's acting so sappy and in love (as if they knew what love is) that all you want to do is vomit in somebody's box of candy.

I have always wondered where the idea of giving candy came from? Most of the girls I know are always complaining about their weight, so why give them something that will only make them fatter than they are already? And besides, think of all of the complaints you get if you don't get the right type of candy or if her friend gets a better box than she does. So the way I see it, candy is a hopeless item to give a girl.

Now let's look at flowers—as though we can afford flowers. In case you hadn't noticed, florists have us men right where they want us. We can't give candy, or anything that might get in our way like a bunny or a stuffed rodent. So we have no choice in the matter but to pay the new super high prices for flowers. I mean, during the first half of February your average \$25/dozen roses will cost you around \$55 and up. And all of the \$7.99 cash&carry roses available on the fateful day look as if they were cut last year. They've just been waiting around all this time for us poor suckers to come in and get the only thing we might be able to afford to keep us out of the dog house.

We also have over 200 bazillion different Valentine's Day cards to chose from, ranging anywhere from \$1-\$15. They come in all colors, shapes and sizes, so how is a guy supposed to know which one she will like? If it isn't sweet enough, or funny enough, we're in trouble. But at the same time, if we get one too sweet the girl might think more than we want them to, or we might scare them away. So where is the line?

If we treat a girl like a lady all year, we should be given a break from the pressure of this one day. After all, spending all the cash that we do every other day of the year, we don't have it to waste anymore. We're broke.

What's next? You girls will be wanting gifts on Martin Luther King Jr. Day as a warmup.

VALENTINE'S DAY



Mental Anguish way of life for band

By Jeremy Yarger

Mental Anguish!! Some might say, isn't that a typical day of life, but not in this case. It is the name of a cool rock/metal band in Evansville. Ravi Sheth, Brandi Jackson, and I had the opportunity to talk with them - Leo Sorenson, Scott Green, Brandon Osborne, Randall Reisz, and Carlos Ross.

The history of Mental Anguish starts with Ross on bass and Reisz who plays guitar who played together and originated the band. Sorenson was next in the group as lead singer and song writer. Then Green joined as another guitarist and finally Osborne rounded out the group with his drumming.

They've been together for about a year and a half but Mental Anguish has been around three years. They have only one tape out to the public with six songs on it, but they also made three other demos, one of which had "Homie Don't Surf."

Throughout their history, they have had a hard time in Evansville. Due to

all the lack of respect and kindness throughout this city, they would be more than happy to move somewhere else. However, commitments outside the band itself keeps them tied to the city. But they say right now they all have to maintain jobs, due to the lack of jobs for bands in Evansville.

Looking at the members, one will find a group of friends that enjoy playing music and desire to go somewhere in the business eventually. They say that they are slowly adapting to doing cover songs, but they've discovered that doing other people's songs is the only way to make any money.

Each of them has been influenced by different artists and contribute their own "piece of mental anguish to each song." That's what their music is all about, the mental anguish of day to day living.

This mental anguish extends to their thoughts on cover songs, censorship and drugs. They believe censorship is completely wrong. In fact, they believe that the labeling actually helps some bands to sell

records. As far as drugs go, Sorenson believes that if the United States legalizes marijuana, it would take care of all the homeless and the hungry. He also believes that the money the government could make from

marijuana sales could eventually pay off the national debt.

The band is hoping to put a new tape with six or seven "new" songs on them. They can be seen in February at Retakes.

"The Spot" Reopens
as
Studio 1

The Warehouse

All Ages Night Club

Live
Music

Dance

GRAND
OPENING

324 6th st at Ingle (Downtown Evansville)

464-2341 for concert info.

**TELL YOUR
MOTHER YOU
READ US**

ENTERTAINMENT

Continued from page 21

(317) 255-2828

FEB. 22: Al Dimeola w/ TBA 7pm
\$15 Adv / \$16 door

23: Izzy Stradlin and the JuJu
Hounds w/ My Little Funhouse 7pm

\$18 Adv / \$20 door

HARPOLES MAIN STREET EXIT
Evansville IN

(812) 468-9400

FEB. 4: Hopscotch Army
5&6: The Chosen Few

11&12: Mere Mortals

13: Situation Grey

18: TBA

19&20: The Head of Phineas Gage

25&26: 15 Minutes

27: World

JIM DANDY'S/GREEN OASIS

Evansville IN

(812) 477-4088

FEB. 5&6: No Exit

12&13: No Exit

19&20: King's Edge

26&27: Flashback

FUNKY'S 2 Evansville IN

(812)422-3690

FEB. 5&6: The Girls

12&13: Schoolboy Crush

19&20: Gibraltar

26: The Atomic Farmboyz

27: The Atomic Farmboyz

w/ Michael White & The White

RIVER CITY MUSIC HALL

Evansville IN

FEB. 5: Dalladiva

6: Sump Pump

12: TBA

13: Stompwater w/ Rats on

Acid

19: TBA

20: 6 Bands

26: Nasty Canasta

27: Nancy Druids w/ Rug

Merchants

THE SPIRITUAL GEAR Evansville

IN

FEB. 5: Rave

6: Rave

12: TBA

13: TBA

19: Outhouse Spiders

20: TBA

FINNEY BONES Evansville IN

(812)477-5233

FEB. 5&6: Frankie Bastille w/ Brad
Tassell

9-13: Janine Gardner w/ The
Real John King

16-20: Jeff Wayne w/ Chris

Penny

23-27: Mitchell Walters w/ Tyler

Home

VANDEBURGH AUDITORIUM

(812)426-2279

FEB. 14: Street Relief Comedy

Marathon 7PM \$6.00

D.C. LOUNGE Evansville IN

(812)473-3378

FEB. 5&6: MB and The Flips

7: Filet of Soul

9: S.I.B.E.C.O.

10: Rockit Billy

11: Tracy Lee

12&13: X-Cuse

14: The Beat Daddys

17: Rockit Billy

19&20: Duke Boys

21: Filet of Soul

23: S.I.B.E.C.O.

25: Tracy Lee

26&27: Duke Boys

28: The Beat Daddys

TIME OUT BAR Evansville IN

(812)424-8000

Every Monday - Saturday Nite

Moves

LAN HUCKS Evansville IN

(812)424-0830

Every Tuesday Loose Ends

Every Friday & Saturday Cosmic

Derbee

DUCK INN Evansville IN

(812)479-8050

Every Friday- Sunday Night Patrol

FEB. 13: The Brown Sisters w/

Night Patrol

HACIENDA EAST Evansville IN

(812)474-1635

7PM Every Thursday Scott

Winzinger

HACIENDA Evansville IN

(812)423-6355

7 PM Every Saturday Scott

Greenwell

JACOB'S PUB Evansville IN

(812)423-0050

9PM Every Wednesday Scott

Winzinger

8PM Every Saturday Alan Hart

New Releases - courtesy of CATS
RECORDS

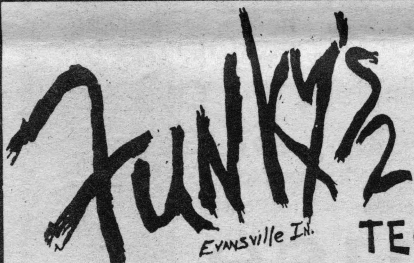
Feb. 2 Sunscreen
Candy Skins
Ray Stevens

Feb. 9 Ice-T
Chieftains
Dinosaur Jr.
Paul McCartney
Jellyfish
Infectious Grooves
Van Halens
Nude Swirl

Swell
Quicksand
Pure
Siver Fish

Feb. 16 Poison
Iguanas
Domingo
Feb. 23 Kentucky Headhunters
Brooks & Dunn
Duran Duran
Drivin N Cryin
Ali Dee
Sand Rubies
Low Pop Suicide
School of Fish
Nuclear Assault
God Machine
Eddie Murphy
Hank Sr.

Mar. 2 Steve Earle




EVANSVILLE IN. TECHNO VIDEO BALLROOM

ALTERNATIVE COLLEGE DANCE PARTY SATURDAY NIGHTS

Red Hot Chili Peppers, Nirvana, U2
Jesus Jones, The Spin Doctors, E.M.F.
Ministry, New Order, Soup Dragons
The Cult, Depeche Mode, The Cure
REM, RadioActive Goldfish, Inxs,
Alice In Chains, Soul Asylum

Starts Feb. 27

Unveiling Laser Light Show With
Alternative Dance Show at Midnight
Doors Open 8:00 p.m. **422-3690**



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