

University of Southern Indiana

Transitions

Student Magazine

RAPE ON CAMPUS RAPE ON CAMPUS

"THERE IS NO DIFFERENCE
between being raped
and going head first
through a windshield
except afterwards
you are afraid
not of cars but of
HALF THE HUMAN RACE."

ANONYMOUS

Sponsored by PREPAC
and THE SEXUAL ASSAULT
TASK FORCE

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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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Behind the Scene...

Hey Readers!

As you can tell (because you're reading this), I got things together again and published the second issue of *Transitions*. I hope you are as excited as I am about it.

We received a few reader submissions for the Fiction & Poetry section this issue, and I have to tell you, it's some pretty good stuff.

And I want you to know that I'm really interested in getting more submissions. I've had a lot of people say stuff to me about submitting an article or poetry, but it's mostly been just talk.

This really doesn't bother me, it's typical, but I firmly believe that the magazine can be a real opportunity for anyone who wants to be published, or just to get feelings out.

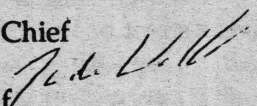
While a relatively small group of people are immediately associated with the magazine, I feel like each and every student should be able to have some say or input in it.

This issue I would like to introduce you to *Fu Mann Chu*, a cartoon by two guys named B.J. and Brian who happen to be a lot like you.

The main difference is that they simply took the opportunity the magazine presented, instead of idly watching things go on without them.

An individual can miss out on a lot of things by not jumping on the bandwagon, and a lot of it can be fun.

Editor in Chief

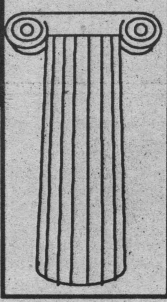
Jude Wolf 

Security Stats for January, February and March 1994

UNIVERSITY
Violation of Liquor Law 0
Theft 2
Criminal Mischief
Phone Harassment 1
Lost/Stolen 0
Sexual Harassment 0

CAMPUS APARTMENTS
Violation of Liquor Law 36
Theft 1
Criminal Mischief 2
Phone Harassment 3
Lost/Stolen 0
Battery 0

MASH APARTMENTS
Violation of Liquor Law 0
Theft 1
Criminal Mischief 2
Phone Harassment 2
Lost/Stolen 0
Battery 0



Forum

Bathroom classifieds: *just typical of men*

Above a urinal in the men's restroom of a bar is my favorite piece of graffiti. Some enterprising drunk wrote, "Teat pussy" and included an out-of-town phone number.

After laughing, I thought about some justifiable reason why a man would advertise that in a men's restroom. Maybe he hoped a Ru Paul wannabe would find the number and call. Maybe he counted on a patron to see the advertisement and tell his girlfriend, "Hey, honey, I found someone who will do the job I won't." Or maybe he meant he eats cats and hoped someone with a litter would donate a meal. Not everything should be taken literally.

Among some of the other niceties written are the ever-present proclamations of attendance, orders to have sex, and name-calling. One intelligent literature lover wrote "Bilbo lives" (Bilbo is the

homosexual. Cheat notes to exams occasionally grace a desk.

The bathroom walls aren't as marred as a local tavern, but stall walls, especially in restrooms rarely used such as in the basement of the library, contain interesting and dramatically immature yet somewhat literary gifted graffiti. If a custodian has not attempted to paint over or erase any messages, a person could sit for twenty minutes reading sonnets and paeans to blow jobs, excrement, homosexuality, and sacrilege. Some are inane, some are comical, but all are evidence that men cannot contain the Neanderthal urge to decorate bare walls with pornographic musings. Robert Mappelthorpe would be proud.

But moving beyond infantile scribbles, men possess hilarious ideas about women and relationships and sex. Because we are overbearingly egocentric, whenever we see a couple together, we instantly determine whether she belongs with that type of guy. If she is even remotely good-looking, we say to ourselves, or friends, "She should be with me." If the guy is, by our estimation, a dweeb and the girl too good for him, we say, "Either he's got

join us. If she ignores our distant and inhuman advances, or even worse, gives us her middle finger, we instantly dismiss her as either a tramp or ugly.

Another Neanderthal philosophy is our belief on punishment when our girlfriend sleeps with someone else. Rather than rationally deal with the situation, we instantly want to kill the guy who defiled our property. We don't even account for the fact he was unaware of a boyfriend. We tend to blame the other male and exclude all responsibility from our girlfriend as if she were an unwilling participant.

And our attitude toward the female orgasm could confuse Freud. We have sex mostly for our own pleasure and feelings of conquest. Often, the woman's emotions are insubstantial compared to our conqueror complex. Yet, if the woman does not have as many orgasms as usual—or worse, no orgasms—we turn into a whimpering twelve-year old caught masturbating by his sister's friends. The world will end; our masculinity is destroyed. But if the orgasms send her into hyperventilation, our macho pride swells into Supreme Being proportions. And unlike many women, men consider the orgasm the end product of sex—without the orgasm, sex is futile, meaningless. Failure is justification for suicide.

The largest asinine belief by men is that a woman who was raped deserved it. Either she teased and didn't deliver or dressed like a streetwalker. We scrutinize her past and reputation for evidence nullifying her innocence. But the city should cease operations when our car stereo is stolen because we spent the last few days showing off its volume and then left the door unlocked. Our car's violation is grounds for public execution.

We tend to have an affinity toward fighting, especially if alcohol is present to turn us into instant assholes. Pool tables provide excellent instigators toward head-bashing. In all the pool halls I hung out at as a teenager, never have I seen so many arguments and fights as I do where I work...and the business owns only one pool table. Almost every night someone turns into a four-year old because of the complexity of the chalkboard: a person wanting to play signs his or her name at the bottom of the list, and as each player begins the game, the appropriate name is erased from the chalkboard. Yet these adult men cannot grasp that concept and attempt everything from erasing names to ignoring names to fighting with obnoxious morons arguing something they know little about.

Besides affections for graffiti, goofball attitudes on women and everything that accompanies them, and willingness to fight at the drop of a hat, many aspects of immaturity are well-documented: farting and belching; substituting cologne for a shower; failing to clean up after ourselves; drinking ourselves beyond comprehension; drooling over half the female population; seeing sex associated with everything; showing little emotion except anger; refusing to ask for directions when lost.

And yet, despite all these faults, somehow, we are still the leaders of most every country in the world.

EDEN LIES OBSCURED

BY MATT MAXWELL

main character in J.R. Tolkien's The Lord of the Rings). Some moron answered with "Who cares?" That smart-ass remark sparked a smattering of character references.

Actually, calling one artist "intelligent" and the other "moron" is defining a nonexistent difference. Any grown adult who writes messages on bathroom walls is an immature twit. And in this bar, all the twits just happen to be—surprise—men.

While the women's restroom is decorated with pretty and unmarred wallpaper, the men's room sports hardwood defiled with numerous messages. Also, the bottom half of the walls are covered with sheet metal to protect the wood from men who can't hit a hole a basketball could fit through (you women should really worry about that).

No one appreciates being called immature, but if anyone—especially a group—deserves the moniker, men do. We have the ability to compete with children.

And being immature does not preclude being a mental midget. Colleges, institutions of higher learning, are rife with examples of male immaturity. USI could develop an undergraduate program for the study of graffiti on desks. Sometimes the archaeological script found on older desktops (one can even find praises of ISUE) proves more interesting than the professor's lecture.

The messages are step above the infantile high school approach to body organs and sex, but most desks contain at least one reference, usually to oral sex. Instead, the focus is on Greek fraternities, which musical band is the best, and who is a

money or a big dick."

We are taught early in high school that if a woman refuses romantic overtures, persistence will persuade her to accept. And if annoying her doesn't work, money and gifts will. By flooding a woman with gifts, we know that sooner or later she will concede to our overtures. Should gifts not work, offering money usually does. (In fact, one gentleman subscribing to that philosophy offered \$1500 to a waitress where I work to accompany him home to "talk." He tried almost the same approach on another waitress. Several weeks later, the second waitress saw him being interviewed on TV—he is Baptist preacher in Henderson.)

The women who attract our attention, who turn us into slobbering dolts, are actually the women we want the least. Sure, we want our friends to know we're plugging this bombshell, but her beauty will eventually tear apart our insecurities. When we first saw her, she wore a skin tight outfit that made our eyeballs hurt; but once a relationship is established, we don't allow her to wear the same outfit in public. We know what men think and what rises to the occasion.

In order to attract a woman's attention we turn to bestial noises, such as the popular whistle, wolf howls, and ape grunts. Men cannot resist yelling from a car window at a woman walking down the street or in another car. (This approach works on Green River Road, but the people involved are teenagers and therefore lacking massive amounts of maturity and wit.) We tend to believe that imitating a wolf in heat will force the woman to immediately

The Forum

Topic next issue: Graduation...where do we do now?

Respond to: UC 113A c/o Chad Sanderson

Sex...One word that affects everyone

Sex. This one word makes some people cringe, some stare wide eyed at the speaker, and others smile. Sex. Three little letters that look so harmless on paper, but has so many facets that I do not have room to touch each of them in this column.

But there is one aspect that affects nearly the entire campus. The sexual conduct code of the university, and what is considered to be in violation of that code. Specifically, the Code of Student Conduct reads as follows:

Any kind of sexually-offensive act against another person. Any verbally-offensive demand or suggestion. Any intentional touching of another person's body without mutual consent. The University defines these acts as including, but not limited to, the

following:

1. Rape/sexual assault (gang, acquaintance, stranger)
2. Acts on a person who is not conscious or able to give consent
3. Indecent exposure
4. Direct or indirect threats linked to sexual proposition or activity
5. Coerced sexual activity
6. Sexual propositions
7. Sexual battery, the unwanted touching of an intimate part of another person, such as a sexual organ, buttocks, or breasts.

Sounds simple enough, but is it truly that simple? Each of these things on the list are vague, and open for debate as to what exactly would fit in each category. For example, rape has become one of the most difficult cases

to prove. And when in court the victim is often times victimized again by the lawyers. But what can be done?

Antioch college found the solution to be a sexual code of conduct that is so specific, there can be no debate. Antioch college requires that each separate act must be explicitly given permission by both parties before it can be done. For example, a person could not just touch a breast or buttock, they would have to ask, "May I touch your breast?" or, "May I touch your buttock?" There are no shades of gray. It is all out for plain view underneath fluorescent lights.

Some think this is too strict a code of conduct, others see it a different way. A columnist for the magazine

The New Republic believes that such a code of conduct could be fun, and enjoyable. It adds a new dimension to sex that many people are often times to shy to begin themselves. A little help from the college, and now sex has a whole new meaning.

But does that really solve anything? Is a sexual code of conduct going to be a big enough deterrent to would be rapists or sexual harassers? What happens when the sexual conduct code is violated?

Some universities, such as Valprasio University, choose to handle matter completely within the confines of the university. A person judged guilty of rape is expelled, but not jailed, and in

Continued on next page..

Sex at USI: Questions, Problems, and Solutions

Is the real issue AIDS? "No, we've heard enough about that."

Is the issue venereal diseases and how to prevent the spread of them? "C'mon, we saw those films in high school."

What about date rape and how to avoid it? "Well, we installed the lights all over campus, now what?"

Okay. Then is it about murdering innocent babies? "That's old news."

And don't forget about depression due to a false sense of love after sex. Is that the issue? "Hey, man, she knew just as well as I did that it was a one-night thing."

And so, I implore, WHAT IS THE ISSUE?

The bottom line—the issue is sex: problems verses pleasure; is pleasure a problem; pleasure causing problems; and finally, solutions.

First of all, if anyone who is sexually active declares "no problems," s/he is lying. There are problems in any relationship whether sex is involved or not. But if sexual relations are included in a relationship, there is a much greater potential for trouble, especially if we're talking about unmarried teenagers (I'm not ashamed to admit that I fall into this category.)

One of those potential problems

could be if one or more of the statements above becomes a reality, s/he just can't get enough sex. The fact is that once the eyes are opened, they never see the world the same way again.

Secondly, it's very important to understand that pleasure is not the problem. Physical love is a God-given gift and is ours as human beings to chose whether or not to enjoy. But taking advantage of this pleasure that is supposed to be beautiful and sacred is wrong. Sex is now viewed as simply a way to have fun and, friends, I tell you it can and should be so much more than fun! A night with friends, a concert, a home-town football game is fun. To be as brief as I can, I'll say that sex, if abused, will not bring, in any way, shape or form, pleasure.

Thirdly, it is a necessity as a human being to understand that, whether good or bad, consequences must be faced for actions. What those consequences amount to, on the other hand, depends upon the individual. For instance, worrying about an Algebra exam, wondering how to spend next week's paycheck, and praying to God to for a job to feed the two kids at home are very different consequences. In addition, praying to God for a job to feed the two kids at

home, and wondering how to tell mom and dad that you're dying of AIDS, and that they're about to be grandparents are even more important and different consequences.

Neither the idea of self control, nor using the brain God gave you to make decisions instead of "thinking" with your sexual organs is not a new one. What is new, as far as I understand, is that many of the educated and intelligent members of society, not to mention a large number of individuals at our school, are proud to act and react like animals. Animals eat, drink, defecate, and mate. Meanwhile a whole life passes by.

So what is the right answer. Stricter rules regarding parties on campus? Improved enforcement of the rules we already have? What about a written code of conduct in the USI handbook? Quite the contrary, we as students have the obligation to learn. Whether by books, word of mouth or experience, each and every student will eventually learn. But is has been my observation in the past that experience is the most difficult way to learn and yet leaves the most lasting impression.

The obvious consequences of pain, shame and even death due to the abuse of sex can, in most cases, be avoided.

They can be avoided because the mind, conscience and Holy Spirit inside us that tells us what's right or wrong.

An uncountable number of excuses exist for giving in to the many sexual desires in this world. Let's rise above the excuses, stop living life by our instincts, and take responsibility for our actions. Together we can make our school a place to grow as adults, friends and most of all students.

by Kevin Wilson

The opinions expressed in this magazine are not necessarily those of the editors, staff, publishers or advertisers. In the spirit of free speech, all viewpoints are welcome and will be given equal hearing.

Appearance & Assumptions

Right or wrong, most people make assumptions about others according to their appearance. Why do you dress the way you do? Have you ever considered the message people receive when they look at you? If you observe the dress of people at USI, you will notice they wear a wide variety of clothing styles. Sometimes you can guess a person's major or occupation by their clothing, but be careful, you may be mistaken. Whether intentional or not, our choice of clothing sends a message to the people we meet.

There are many different looks at USI. One is the athletic look. A great number of students wear windsuits, soccer shorts, and sweatshirts with team logos on them. When you see someone wearing athletic clothing, you assume they have an interest in sports. The businessman or businesswoman look is also common. These individuals look as though they are going to or from the office. It is natural to assume that a person wearing a suit is a professional. Another style of dress that is sometimes seen on campus is the western look. This look is complete with cowboy boots, hat, and faded Levis. You could guess that individuals wearing this style of clothing come from rural areas, but that may very likely be an inaccurate assumption.

Have you ever seen the rebel look? It might consist of black leather pants, jackets, and miniskirts. You would probably guess that these individuals come from urban areas. You might also

assume that they like rock music whether they really do or not. How about the grunge look? It somewhat resembles the hippie look from the 70's. These people appear to be very relaxed. You might feel that they don't care what people think about them, but is that necessarily true? The casual look is probably most common. It consists of your average jeans, casual pants, T-shirts, button-up shirts, and sweatshirts. You could form opinions about these people based on whether their clothes are new or old, cheap or expensive, or clean or dirty. Of course there are always people who don't really fit into any particular category.

In Alison Lurie's book "The Language of Clothes," she discusses the different messages that we send to others through our dress. Lurie says, "To choose clothes, either in a store or at home, is to define and describe ourselves." Lurie feels that our clothing, like language, makes a statement even if the statement is simply that we don't care what we look like.

When students were asked about the kind of nonverbal messages their clothing sends to others, some felt their clothing sent forth an accurate message about them. Others said people wouldn't get an accurate impression of them based on their dress. Most people feel that it is wrong to judge others according to dress, but admitted that almost everyone does it. One student, Paul Deffendall, felt that he was treated better when he wore a suit to church than when he wore jeans. He

said that bothered him because he was the same person no matter what he wore. Another student, Johnette Coullter, said, "Clothing has come to symbolize wealth, self-esteem, and social status. People who are dressed well are more likely to get attention and be taken seriously."

In an informal survey at USI, questionnaires were handed out to 30 individuals with various majors. The students rated the importance of comfort, fit, style, and making an impression when selecting clothes to wear to school. Most people indicated that comfort was most important to them. Making an impression on others was rated last. The majority of people rated fit as second in importance and style as third in importance. Although most people claim that they are least concerned with making an impression on others, they are probably more concerned about appearance than they are willing to admit.

If clothing really does make such an impression on others, maybe we should more seriously consider what our dress says about us. When choosing our clothes, it might be helpful to consider what type of people we will be seeing throughout our day. In addition, we might try to be more conscious of the assumptions we make about others based on appearance. We need to be aware that although those assumptions might be right, they could also be very wrong.

by Lisa Cain

Sex...

fact, the incident is not reported to local officials on any level. The only consequence being expulsion.

Some are unhappy with such actions, including myself, and find it disgusting that rapists are only expelled and then let free to rape again; never seeing the inside of a jail cell.

But how are codes of conduct to be changed in such a fashion that they become not only an effective model of conduct, but also a deterrent to those who would violate it? I believe the answer lies in a joint effort between the university and local officials. If sexual assault takes place, and is of such a degree that it violates state law as well as university codes, in the instance of rape, it must be reported to local officials. An investigation could then be conducted by the university in which the status of the student is reviewed, and also a legal trial can begin to see if the accused is truly a rapist, and if so then they should be dealt with according to the law.

If the sexual assault does not break state or federal laws, but violates the code of conduct, then I believe it should be up to the University to decide the fate of the student. The university is responsible for the environment it creates for its students, and enforcing the codes of conduct they believe in is essential to an environment conducive to learning.

USI's current sexual conduct code is vague, extremely vague. I believe it could be re-worded to be more specific, without crossing the line into the bizarre such as the Antioch college code. Such codes are created so students are aware of what is acceptable behavior.

Vague descriptions serve only to blur the lines between the acceptable and unacceptable.

When a student first enters the halls of this university, they will often times be overwhelmed with the "college experience." Much can be learned in these halls and from the

professors that teach here. But not everything can be learned from a book.

Part of the university's job, in my opinion, is not only to educate students and make them critical thinkers, but to introduce them to the real world. What is acceptable on the university campus often times mirrors the conventions of society. But often times the codes of conduct for society are even more vague than the current codes at USI. A university must instruct a student by showing them a better representation of where these lines truly are. Perhaps by better enforcing and defining the codes of conduct, the university will be able to educate people not only in the areas normally attributed to the college experience, but also in the ways of being a responsible and respectful person as well.

by Chad Sanderson
Forum Editor



Contestation to criticism of Christianity

I'm explaining to a lady at work the other day how the poem I'm working on might get published in a local art zine.

"Yeah," I tell her offhandedly. "This issue is supposed to be very anti-Christian."

And with the words still hanging there in the awkward silence that follows, it

occurs to me exactly how that sounds: plain hateful.

Locally, it seems, the big fad of the year is Christian bashing.

I'm guilty of it, as are many of my friends. Some of them bitterly resent being forced (by their families) into a religion with which they have fundamental

disagreements, such as the hard line Church tenet that the best way to prevent teenage pregnancy is to not tell teen about sex.

Others dislike Christianity for its presumptive attitude that only Christians may receive an eternal reward.

Still others, including myself, have

lost good friends and loved ones to one of the many born-again "Jesus Crispie*" cults which have sprung up in the last few years. These groups forbid their members from dating, and often from talking to, people outside the group. Imagine your best friend looking you in the eye and gently saying, "Unless you give yourself to Christ, I can never see you again." It can be devastating.

And then there's the issue of plain old hypocrisy: Reading in the news how

someone shot an abortion doctor to save a fetus, as if one act of killing is somehow purer than the other, or knowing the preacher of your church is an alcoholic who beats his children, or hearing your Catholic school teachers talk badly about a former classmate who has contracted AIDS.

Where we go wrong is in confusing a human weakness for a religious weakness. The simple truth is there are more Christian hypocrites (and Christian idiots) in Evansville because there are more Christians in Evansville.

Anything horrid that has ever been said or done in the name of Christianity, has been said or done by nothing more than a human being. But it's the Christian part that sticks out in our minds.

Perhaps it's because we believe anyone who claims to be overly religious should act more lovingly towards their fellow people, should be our guideposts and examples. Perhaps it's just because Christ was an exceptionally hard act to follow.

But I know when I hear anti-Christian insults coming out of my mouth as easily as one man might call another a racial slur, or a sexual slur, it is time for me to change. Call it a weakness in my character.

*Popular term. An insulting reference to the breakfast cereal: hollow, airy and lacking any real substance.

By Melissa Laughlin

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BUSCH LIGHT

Rugby: A final refuge for true teams

"In our country, true teams rarely exist...social barriers and personal ambitions have reduced athletes to dissolute cliques or individuals thrown together for mutual profit. Yet these rugby players, with their muddied, cracked bodies, are struggling to hold onto a sense of humanity that we in America have lost and are unlikely to regain. The game may only be to move a ball forward on a dirt field, but the task can be accomplished with an unshackled joy and its memories will be a permanent delight. The men who play on that rugby field are more alive than too many of us will ever be. The foolish emptiness we think we perceive in their existence is only our own." —Victor Cahn

A grand game, rugby. So much like life.

An ordinary man may wake up on a Saturday morning, have a cup of coffee, read the paper and think about his weekend chores. An ordinary rugby player also wakes up on a Saturday afternoon and thinks about his weekend chores. But these are chores of blood and sweat where skill, courage, endurance, and luck play out their roles to an end that can never be predicted, and, for that reason, retains its freshness of spirit.

Rugby is the largest amateur team sport in the world. High salaries and long-term contracts are for other sports. Rugby players, from the smallest club teams to the top international teams, perform simply out of love and enjoyment of the sport. The colorful tradition, international comradeship and rawboned spirit of the game simply goes unmatched in today's world of athletic competition.

A furious eight-minute game, it is not a sport for the faint of heart. Rugby demands the stamina of soccer and the aggressiveness of football, without the benefit of helmets, pads, timeouts or substitutions. Broken noses, ripped ears and separated collarbones are common.

The game.

Rugby is played with a white ball, shaped like a bloated football, for two 40-minute halves with only one 5-minute halftime break. Passing must be lateral or backward; unlike American football, when the ball hits the ground it is not out of play - both teams fight, claw and bite for possession. Perhaps the most familiar feature of rugby, aside from the ever-popular rugby shirt, is the scrum, in which eight players from each team lock together in what looks like a huddle and try to push themselves over the ball. A rugby touchdown is worth five points and is called a try. The following conversion kick is worth two points. A three-point goal kicked from the field can be attempted as a result of a major penalty.

The team, consisting of 15 players, is grouped as forwards and backs. The forwards or pack consist of three front row, two second row and three back row players. The backs consist of two halfbacks, two centers, two wings and a fullback. Any player may run or kick the ball to gain field advantage, but the backs usually dominate the scoring. The forwards main contributions are winning possession of the ball in line-outs and scrums. Line-outs occur when the ball is put out of bounds, and the defending team lofts the ball back into play for their jumpers to catch. Scrums restart play when a minor infraction is called by the sole

referee and stops play.

One should not confuse the various rugby positions with those on an American football team, though there is a rough similarity in set plays (scrums, line-outs and penalties). Rugby forwards often handle the ball and must be adept at passing and catching while backs must be prepared to occasionally ruck and maul. There are so many variables during a rugby match, that there is a minimum of programmed play calling as in American football. Players must think and react for themselves.

The team.

The USI rugby club in its third year of existence has enjoyed tremendous success. They have never finished a season below .500 percent, and have outscored opponents by as much as 98-0. The team is blessed with incredible speed. Raw, unbridled, lightning-quick speed. Four of last year's starting backs were chosen to play for the Indiana Select side. Three of those four played Midwest Developmental last fall and won the National Interterritorial Tests (ITTs) in Denver. Let's not forget the rest of the team, two of whom played who also played on the Midwest Developmental team. Under English head coach Al Bremer, this dark horse squad quickly bounded to the top of Indiana rugby in its second year when they won the Indiana Union Tournament last fall. USI took that title to Miami University in Ohio where they were greeted with four inches of snow and a first round loss to number one seed Penn State University. USI's final rankings: Number one in Indiana and number seven in the Midwest.

The goal.

A national title. Bremer has made it his holy crusade to take USI to the top. "It's everything or nothing, and winning is everything," according to Bremer.

by K.C. Grosenick

About the author: K.C. played two years of rugby for USI in the back and second row positions. After graduating in the spring of '93, he retired from his short rugby career, but still supports the team as Public Relations officer. His articles and photography have been published in Rugby Magazine and the Evansville Courier and Press. He now works for USI as a photographer.



Above: Second row Greg Scheeller jumps for the ball in a line-out against Louisville. Below: Scrum-Half Danny Woosley prepares to put the ball into a scrum-down vs. Louisville.



NO! NEVER

The American College Health Center estimates one in four women will be the victims of rape or attempted rape during their college years. Shannon, like most of her peers, never thought it would happen to her.

It was Saturday night, the weekend before winter finals, 1992. The girls had started drinking at a fraternity party, where they danced for a while with some guys they knew from campus. After a few hours, they agreed to move to a friend's apartment, where an older student had bought alcohol for a smaller, more intimate party.

Shannon, then 18 and a freshman, caught the eye of the party's host. He had been drinking as well, and when he started flirting with her, she flirted back.

"I wasn't even interested in him, I wasn't attracted to him at all." But when he started kissing her, she kissed him back.

She spent most of her time at the party near him, but when her friends started falling asleep on the bedroom floor, she wanted to join them.

"Everybody was pretty much asleep and he became aggressive towards me. I wanted to sleep on the floor with my friends but he coaxed me out into the family room.

"I told him all I wanted was to go to sleep but he had me on the couch and started kissing me and I let him. Then he was doing other things. I said, 'I don't want to do this.' Not that I

could tell what was going on. I wasn't aware. Then I was scared; I didn't know what to do.

"Now I'm at the point where it just happened. It happened really quickly and I said, 'I've gotta go.'"

Before he let her go he wanted her to kiss him goodnight. "I was crying at the time and he ignored my tears. He asked why I was going."

When she returned to her apartment, Shannon's friends encouraged her to call campus security and to go to the police.

"The whole procedure was embarrassing." At the police station, a detective questioned her over the exact details of the rape. "It seemed like he didn't believe me. It just didn't seem like anyone believed me. I know they're just doing their jobs, but..."

Then in February, 1993, the prosecutor's office dropped the case due to lack of evidence. Unwilling to

give up, Shannon sought help through the university's due process system for Code of Conduct violations. After a process that took almost the whole spring semester, the university's judicial board set a hearing date and the two students presented their different sides of the case.

"It was 50-50 with the evidence. He wasn't found guilty

of the assault, but he was for providing alcohol to a minor. I understand it's hard to prove something like this; it was my word against his."

But Shannon doesn't regret trying.

"In the end it was a way for me to voice and be heard about what happened to me. If I hadn't done this, I would have regretted it the rest of my life."

After the rape, Shannon finished her finals in a daze. Her mother drove in from Indianapolis the next day, and the two of them stayed in a hotel while Shannon went to classes.

"I know a lot of girls don't have that relationship with their parents. I feel really lucky. It was enough just knowing that they loved me, that they'd never blame me."

But over Christmas break, Shannon's other relatives began to treat her differently.

"They just didn't know what to say to me. Now I think that's the way most people are. They just don't know what to say. It made me really uncomfortable to be around them and I was angry, but now I understand it would be difficult for anyone."

In January, Shannon returned to classes and began sessions at the campus counseling center.

"I used to have really bad dreams about it. But I've gotten over that pretty much.

"At first I blamed myself for what happened. I went through all these emotions, especially hatred.

"Now I wish he went to jail for it. Him going to the hospital that night, the university trial, these are just inconveniences for him. But these

inconveniences are nothing compared to what I'm going to have to deal with for the rest of my life, because it's hard to become close to another man. You just don't trust."

WHEN YOU ARE ON A DATE:

Listen to what your date is saying. Women and Men often read the same situation differently.

Remember that alcohol and drugs make it harder for people to think clearly and communicate adequately.

If you are female - if you are uncomfortable, trust your feelings and act on them. Passivity is often seen as permission.

If you are male - stop physical contact as soon as your date or friend says "no," no matter how softly she says it.

"I never guessed this would happen to me," Shannon said. "And a lot of girls don't think it will happen to them."

But according to literature put out by the American College Health Association, it will.

Surveys conducted by the University of Maryland and Auburn University show that one in two women

experience some form of sexual aggression in college. One in four will be the victim of rape or attempted rape. The same survey found that one in four college men admit to using sexual aggression with their dates.

The conflict, counselors say, starts when the man and woman interpret the dating situation differently. Men are often taught that women don't want to appear promiscuous, and that they may struggle before finally giving in to sex. Alcohol and drugs further blur perceptions, and make it harder for people to think clearly or communicate.

Barry Schonberger, dean of students, says this makes sexual assault cases some of the most difficult to decide at any level.

"The vast majority of these cases are like this one, with only two people there.

"It does not mean, when an individual is found not guilty, than

FACTS ABOUT RAPE

Remember - Rape is never the victim's fault

Remember - When someone uses force or the threat of force to have sex, it is rape.

Remember - When the two people know each other it is called acquaintance or date rape.

Remember - All forms of forced sexual activity are against the law; all are crimes punishable by imprisonment.

Remember - Rape is an act of violence to obtain power and control over the victim.

Remember - Rape deeply affects victims' lives.

MEANS YES

nothing happened. It just means there was not sufficient evidence to find the person in violation."

Schonberger said a student who is convicted of a code of conduct violation can receive a wide range of punishments, from a warning to expulsion, depending on the severity of the incident. But the main purpose of the due process system is education, so students are often required to talk with a school counselor about the offense, and any related offenses that may have taken place in connection.

"We want to get a feel for whether the student has learned from his mistakes, and we want to challenge them to think about what they were involved in and the results of what they were involved in."

Shannon, unlike the overwhelming majority of rape victims, reported her assault immediately. A handbook for rape victims, and potential rape victims, put out by the sexual assault division of the Albion Fellows Bacon Center says immediate police notification is the best thing a victim can do for herself and others.

"Telling the police about being sexually assaulted won't undo what

has happened, but reporting may catch the man before he can do it to another person. Reporting can also give you a feeling of justice. Sex assailants are repeaters."

"I've been told I'm a strong person," Shannon said, "but I wish other women would try to do this, prosecute the person. I'd tell them not to be ashamed, to get help, to get counseling, to go right away to the police. That's the most important thing — go to the police, go to the hospital."

Shannon returned to USI in the fall of 1993 because she "didn't want to run." But putting things behind her was more difficult than she thought it would be.

"I've seen him on campus too many times, I've seen him at parties and I don't know why I have to deal with that. I won't even look him in the eyes. Last semester I would have left right away."

Since the rape, Shannon has become more aware of her surroundings at parties, and more cautious.

"I just think you need to be careful, be aware of who's around you. If you feel like you're going to be in an awkward position, just leave. And trust your friends. Friends really do look out for you. Now I wouldn't drink with anyone I don't know really well."

Shannon left USI at the beginning of this semester. After a year, she decided it was time to move on.

"I'll never forget what happened, but at least I won't feel like I have to see him again in the halls. I'm at a

point where I know it happened, but I try to block it. I used to cry a lot, but I'm sick of it and I know he'll never go through this."

by Melissa Laughlin

ALBION FELLOWS
BACON CENTER

SEXUAL ASSAULT
CRISIS SERVICE

Phone
424-7273

Victims of domestic abuse and sexual assault can find help working through the legal system by contacting the Victim Assistance Unit of the prosecutor's office at 435-5984.

The Indiana Shield Law protects sexual assault victims from inquiry into past sexual history.

WHAT TO DO IF YOU ARE RAPED:

- Get to a safe place.
- Don't shower or disturb anything that could be used as evidence.
- Call the police or the rape crisis line.
- Get medical attention.

Related Events On Campus: SGA Wellness Week

"Endangered Species"

Mar. 28, 9-11 p.m., Forum 1

AIDS-awareness play presented by Harrison High School drama troupe

"When a date goes too far"

March 29, 9 p.m., Campus Rec. Room
presentation on acquaintance rape

Sexual Harrassment Forum

Mar 30, noon-1p.m., Forum 3

an open forum on sexual harrassment in the workplace

Dillard's

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Or share your opinion? Well, you have one issue left!

If you would like to submit to Transitions Magazine,
call us @ 464-1856. All submissions will be considered.

March

SUN MON TUE W

<p>20</p> <p><i>Greek Week Opens March 21-27</i></p>	<p>21</p> <p>SPAN 11 a.m. UC 118</p>	<p>22</p> <p>Social Work Club Noon UC 118 Communication Arts Club 3 p.m. UC 118 Political Science Club 1:20 p.m., Pol Sci Office SCF Noon OC2003 DPMA 4:30 p.m. OC 2040</p> <p>SGA House 5 p.m. UC 118 IFC/Panhellnic 9 p.m. UC 118</p>	<p>OA 11 a.m. APB Noon Math Club BSU 3 p.m.</p> <p><i>Greek</i> <i>8 p.m. U</i></p>
<p>27</p>	<p>28</p> <p>SCF 1 p.m. OC2003</p>	<p>29</p> <p>Social Work Club Political Science SCF SGA House Communication Arts DPMA IFC/Pan</p> <p>Movie "Breaker Morant" 1:30, 6 p.m., FA1</p>	<p>OA APB Math Club BSU SGA Supre p.m. UC 11</p>
<p>3</p>	<p>4</p> <p>SCF SPAN</p> <p>Fall/Summer Pre- Registration See your Advisor thru 4/15</p>	<p>5</p> <p>Social Work SCF Communication Arts Political Science DPMA SGA House IFC/Pan</p> <p>Movie "Men" 1:30, 6 p.m., FA1</p>	<p>OA APB Math Club BSU</p>
<p>10</p>	<p>11</p> <p>SCF</p>	<p>12</p> <p>Social Work SCF Communication Arts SGA House IFC/Pan</p> <p>Movie "Thelma & Louise" 1:30, 6 p.m., FA1</p>	<p>OA APB Math Club BSU SGA Suprem 9</p>
<p>17</p>	<p>18</p> <p>SPAN SCF</p>	<p>19</p> <p>Social Work SCF Communication Arts SGA House IFC/Pan</p> <p>Movie "Variety" 1:30, 6 p.m., FA1</p>	<p>OA APB Math Cl BSU</p>

If you want your events for May and the summer in next mo
to the office located in UC 113F or put it in our mailbox in the

April

D THU FRI SAT

23 Student Alumni Association 3:45 p.m. L100 AA 3 p.m. UC118 Student Gov't Senate 5 p.m. UC 118 <i>Bands Dance 9 p.m. UC Mall</i> APB Movie "Like Water for Chocolate" 9 p.m. FA 1	24	25 <i>Greek Week Dance</i> Open to all <i>Greek Court</i> 8 p.m. - 12 midnight	26 APB presents Annual Easter Childrens' party 11 a.m. UC Dining Room
30 AA Student Alumni SGA Senate Medieval Society Dance 7:30 p.m. L100	31	1 UNIVERSITY CLOSED Intramural Co-ed Softball Deadline Sign up by 4 p.m. \$20 entry fee per team	2 EASTER HOLIDAY
6 AA Student Alumni SGA Medieval Society Dance	7	8 Λ X A <i>Teeter-thon National City Bank</i> <i>Green River Road thru Noon on 4/10</i>	9
13 AA Student Alumni SGA Hicks dian UC 309	14 Spring Week Dance 7 p.m. UC 309	15 Rocky Horror Picture Show 7 p.m. FA 1	Σ <i>Big Splash</i> <i>Clarke</i> <i>Lane</i> 10 p.m. Eagle Grand Prix 11 a.m. University Blvd.
20 AA Student Alumni SGA Medieval Society	21	22	23

For Transitions, please submit the time, date and event title
in the form of a letter to the attention of the University Center by Feb. 16.

Wanted: Ambitious students interested in joining the USI Student Publications Sub-Culture. Why don't you get a life? Get involved!
Call Transitions Magazine @ 464-1856 for more information

Body Art...

Have you ever met a tattooed person? They aren't as easy to identify as they once were. Just because the only people who used to have them were bikers doesn't mean doesn't mean that the same rules apply today.

Tatoos aren't the same as getting your ears pierced or your hair cut short or colored differently. It's permanent. Unless you're willing to pay major dollars for removal, it will be with you until you die.

That is one of the reason students want one. After college, students will be restrained in their life choices by family obligations, a career and other responsibilities. Now is the time to relish in youth, to celebrate it.

Dirk Zanzorst, a tattoo artist for two years at Different Shades, said, "There's no one reason someone gets a tattoo. It's an individual decision."

While other students may use drugs or alcohol excessively, others choose not to damage their bodies, but to decorate them. A tattoo is just artwork on the skin.

The artists truly view it as an artform. They carry sketchbooks and work on designs for the body. Zanzorst, who apprenticed to learn how to do it, said, "It's a combination of fine and commercial art."

The tattoo parlor in Henderson, Different Shades, is the closest one to USI. Located on S. Green Street, it takes around 30 minutes to get there

by car. They have been open for nearly three years.

At first, one might be leary of tattooing. The outside window shows a large gecko with the shop name on it. As you enter, the wall on the left is unfinished and somewhat shabby. An old couch and some chairs enclose the television set. The right wall is covered with posters of tattoos behind a plastic-like covering from the floor to the ceiling.

The styles of tattoo vary greatly. From the swastika and dragons, to sweet teddy bears, there is different styles for each one. Customers can also design their own.

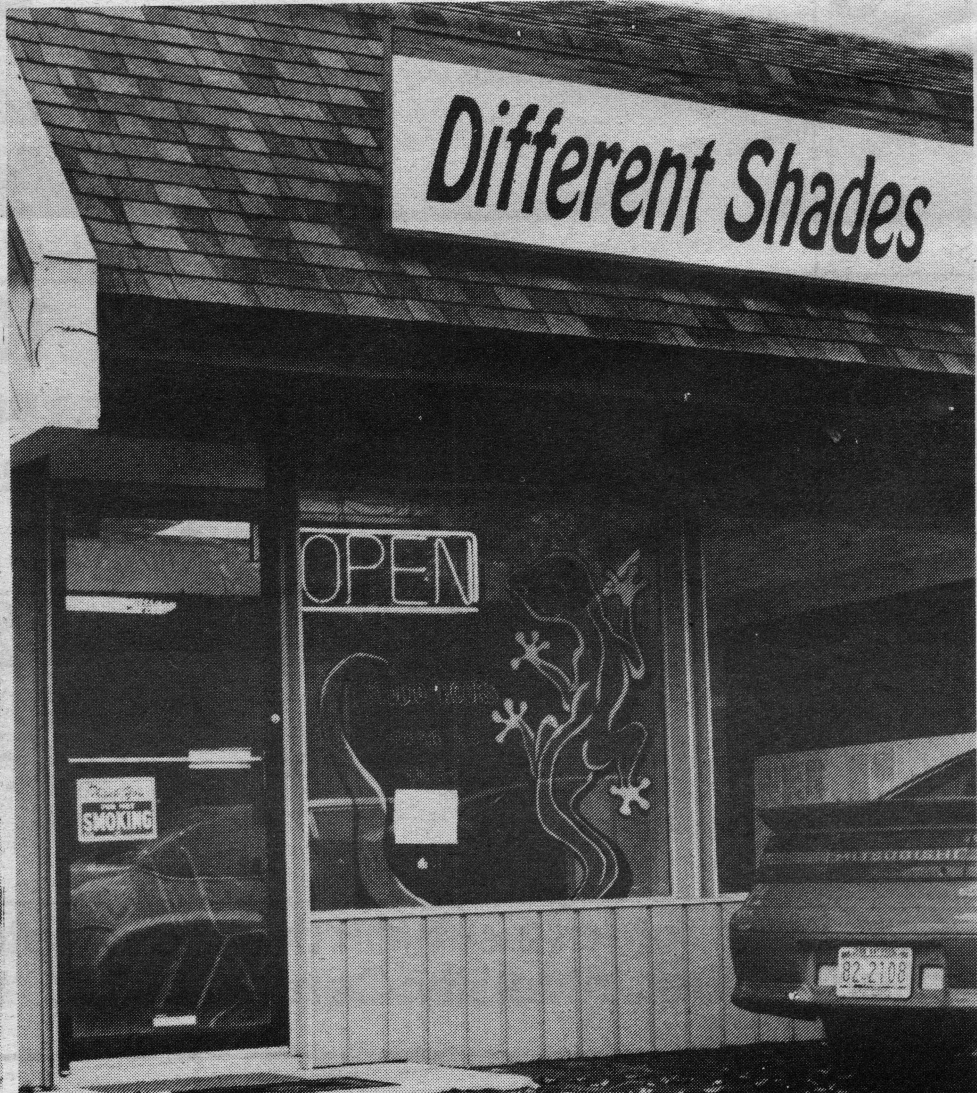
Tattoos can be placed anywhere a customer likes. They can be put on arms, legs, behinds and the back of the head. Since the customer must prove they are 18 years old, they can make their own decisions.

No one should close the door on the idea of a tattoo. With autoclave sterilization at Different Shades, the process doesn't leave a chance of contracting AIDS.

Zanzorst said, "It's perfectly safe. With the sterilization process, we also use new ink and needles each time."

Sandy Lawrence, school nurse, said, "If it's done properly in a professional environment, it's safe. However, it would be easier to just change your wallpaper or your hair color."

by Amanda Barton



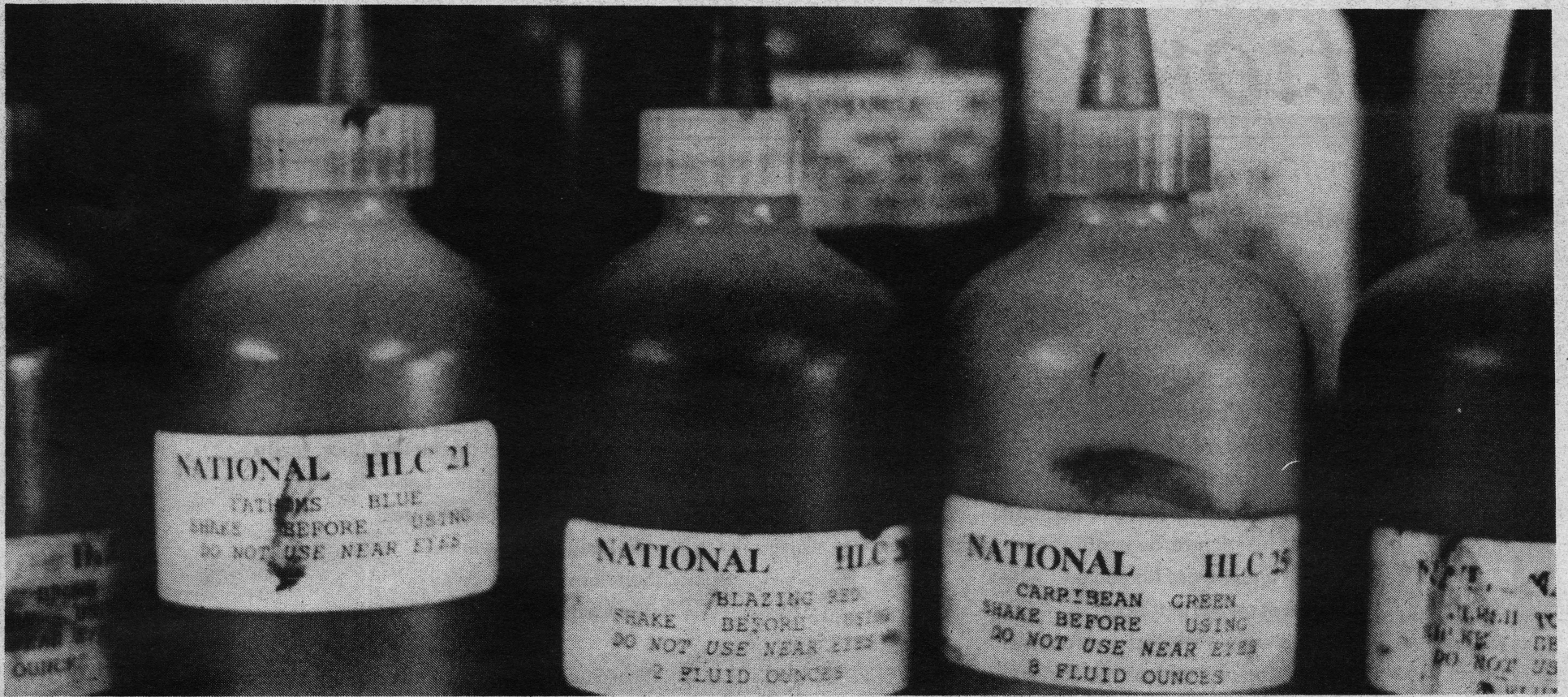
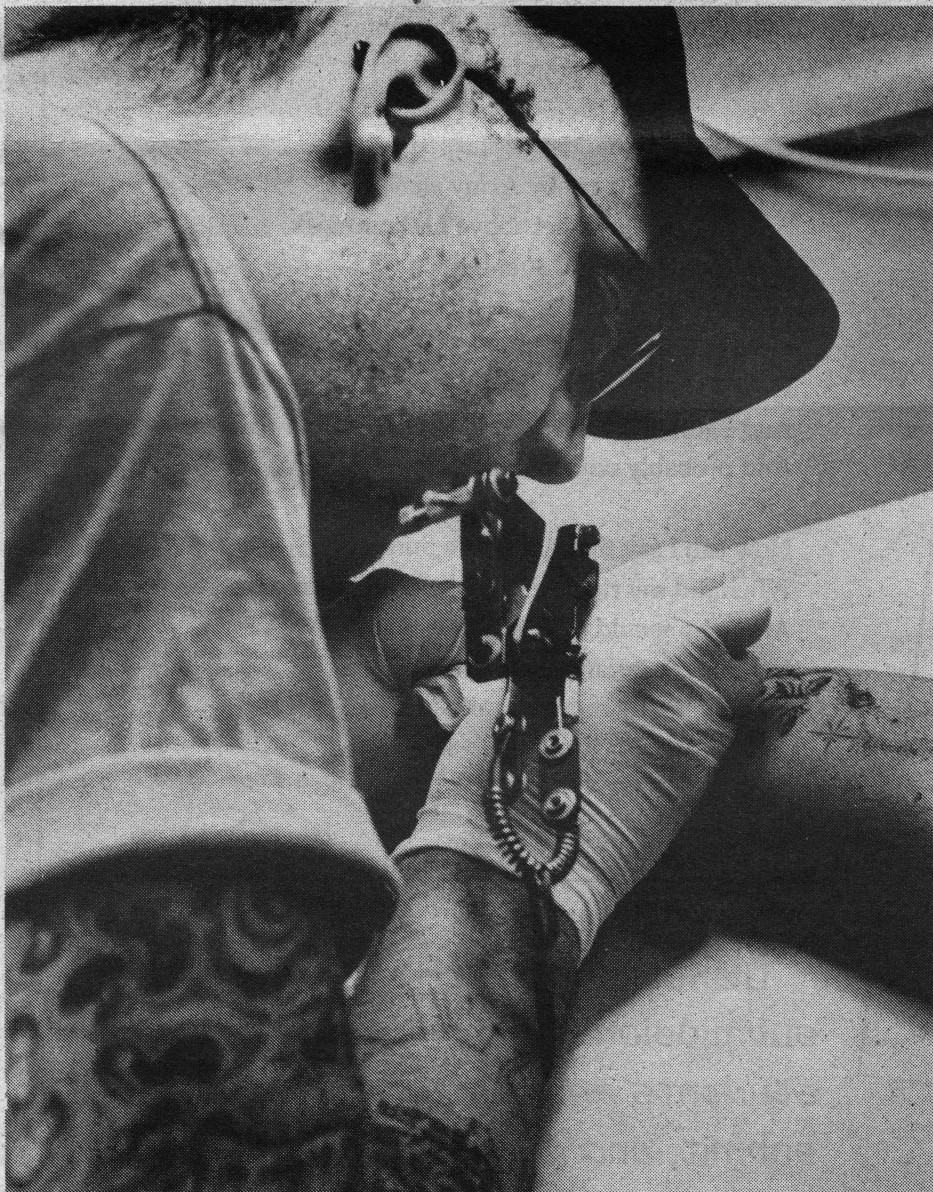


Photo essay by Mike Sanders



Communications Arts Club

Join us at our February meetings and listen to two guest speakers explain their roles in the Communications field.

March 29 & April 12

3:30 p.m.

UC118

NEW MEMBERS WELCOME!

Fiction & Poetry

The Development of Black and White Film

The day my fingers found the photo, (rummaging through junk in a washbasin on father's dresser) of grandfather in India, then the knotted thing in me infurled and became an empty wooden bowl. But, somehow I could not ask, fill, why his face was wrinkled or beg truth from the curve of his skull. So I asked his picture: he is sitting on a hammock—looking at a picture of his son and wife—his bare feet on the tent floor. His hands were worn and careful tools that built a house and laid roads in India. How did he know when to stop building? I ask his hands and skin, tight over cheekbone, and muscle sliding over shoulder blade to ridge back the questions—those hated questions —that make the spine frown like a twig.

Beginnings are the best

Friendships are a great place to start but the circle doesn't come back around... or maybe it's never really completed. Ours started out as friendship... completely innocent ... with weekend trips to the movies with friends. However, it turned into something beyond my imagination's dreams. The four of us turned into the two of us... I was quite content and you wanted it kept a secret (which to many, it still is.) I ask. Why hide someone you enjoy as a friend and possibly even as a girlfriend? Why not tell the world about a new found relationship that makes you grin from ear to ear? I told the world about my happiness you brought me through my glowing smile. Your presence alone was enough for my emotions to feast on... you didn't have to do anything but be yourself. And I felt I didn't have to pretend with you. Now the beginning is over and what is lost is more than an outgrown friend... what I lost is a person I trusted my heart with... a person I never thought of trying to find.

_____ by A.M.K.

Snapshot (Rebuttal to the first poem)

His picture was taken in India
Towards the end of WWII.
He is sitting in a hammock
Looking at a picture of his son and wife.
It's not hard to know what he's thinking there
With his bare feet on the tent floor, ready
For his Sunday shined boots. Sunday—
A day of looking at pictures
Of families that seemed
Somehow farther away
Than actual miles can separate.

That Sunday, Herman put on his boots
Went to mess and chapel
Then he took off his shirt
And sat smoking Pall Mall cigs.
He thought of his buddy—Rich—
Who after losing a picture of his wife
Forgot what she looked like.

Grandfather's hands are clasped
He needs a hair cut by Army standards
And the mosquito net above his hammock
Is thrown back until evening.

Now I notice Grandfather's back,
How its bend is not graceful,
And I admit that his face is turned from the camera
And probably not smiling.

How can I say that day was a Sunday?
When did my rights extend themselves into the past?
And why would I ask this question
If photographs and their terrible brevity
Did not finally represent all our lives.

_____ by Ryan Kopp-Snow

Transitions is currently accepting submissions for the April 22 issue. All students and faculty are welcome to submit, and as many submissions as possible will be published.

UNKNOWN TO THE ANONYMOUS

Mom made her perfect eggs every morning,
Little suns surrounded by the white aura of protein
Perched peacefully next to the golden brown toast
With little pats of margarine, not butter.

Dad sat in his worn chair at the head of the table,
Reading his daily bible of stock quotes and buyouts
While stirring his third cup of caffeine
With fingers gray from the newsprint.

I placed the fine china plate into the spotless sink,
Completely empty the way mom raised me.
Stopping only to kiss her pale, powdered cheek,
I race in stiff new shoes to meet the bus.

Squealing brakes and soft puffy exhaust smoke
Announced the arrival of the yellow chariot of my education.
I climbed on slowly, smelling the musty vinyl of the army green seats
And then found my silent place among numerous versions of childhood.

We attended the same school yet they lived separate lives,
Peppered with spices that I would never taste,
And a language I would never know,
Filled with anonymous groups offering support.

Bruises covered some of their bodies,
Black and blue "love pats"
From the parents not old enough to vote,
Or unaware they had the right.

Their worn second hand clothes smelled strongly of detergent
And the dirty streaks that covered their faces
Told stories of bills not paid
And showers that knew only rumors of water.

Some lived in houses with peeling paint
And the same dirty streaks that covered their faces,
The yards were filled with dead cars, and rusty trinkets
Too far from the curb to be called trash.

Others lived in my neighborhood,
Where houses were different only in the shades of the sun,
Or by the shape of the mailboxes made of wood, brick, or stone;
Forced into the images of a tractor or a swan or a bird's nest.

I asked mom why I couldn't play with these kids,
Playing Cops and Robbers, or maybe just a game of baseball;
But she uses words like "white trash", "bad influences", and "therapy".
And I wondered if these were more groups where everyone was
anonymous.

We all looked the same on the way to school,
Young faces with eyes that never focused on one thing too long,
Carrying books we had forgotten about the night before,
Knowing the teacher wouldn't quiz us.

But I had to listen to my parents and obey their rules,
In bed by nine with clean teeth and a cleaner face,
All my homework done and my bag packed,
Never once interrupted by a friend at the door or a phone call.

So I sat silently amid the childish confusion of my generation,
Staring at my Izod alligator and stiff shoes
Tracing images in the green wrinkled vinyl seats;
Knowing what it meant to be anonymous.

by Chad Sanderson

Tonight

I notice first the eyes.
His are my favorite kind—
Resolute, with a veneer of depth—
And he is possessive,
Leaning his legs into mine, reining
My hair in his fingers.
My body is being claimed,
And I do not mind.

We have already decided
That we don't want to know
Each other, or how we feel..
And I already know
His smell like my own, every ridge
Of his tongue, and can judge,
By the pressure of his fingers and knees,
What he can give me.
And it is as if there are no others
In this crowded bar, no obstacles to this
Futureless instinct, this true act.

And maybe I learned some respect
When our needs met,
And his eyes opened
Into every emotion, a blue
Sealight passing through me.
And for that I think it was worth
The denial of the mind as the body
Softens, the realization that we have given
And received
More than those words
Were meant to hold.

by Annabette Barr

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by Joel Achenbach
Washington Post
Writers' Group

Why Things Are

The theory behind *Beavis & Butt-head*, and why you sleep in after lunch classes

Why do teenagers think Beavis and Butt-head are funny?

For older readers, who may not be aware that Beavis and Butt-head are the heroes of an entire generation of American adolescents, or who may simply be confused by the big fuss over a cartoon on MTV, we will summarize briefly what it is about B-n-B that is so captivating for viewers: They suck.

That's the whole gimmick: They are repulsive, inarticulate, stupid, nihilistic losers. Finally, a couple of characters on TV that most adolescent can relate to!

That's not a criticism of teenagers but rather of television, which traditionally had depicted teenagers as these beautiful, glib, athletic, convertible-driving, Beverly Hills 90210 rich kids (played, of course, by 24-year-old actors and actresses). Real kids usually can't meet that standard.

Robert Butterworth, a Los Angeles child psychologist, says, "These are harmless characters that teenagers relate to in part because they are on the outside looking in. They're lame. I'm not sure what the cool word for lame is now — dork?"

Besides which, Beavis and Butt-head do things that are wrong. That's neat when you are of an age when people are always insisting that you things right. Beavis and Butt-head like to light things on fire. Of course real kids don't want to light things on fire. But they love the freedom that represents.

"You can look at them and it's, like, all the things you wanted to say and never did. Because you had feelings for other people," says Dave Garrett, editor-in-chief of *National Lampoon*, a magazine that trucks in juvenile humor.

As for the laugh - the pathological "heh heh heh heh" - that's just a code. A thing to latch onto. A badge.

Of course, real kids aren't as bad as Beavis and Butt-head, who are vile in every way. But most kids worry they are vile. They find it hard to get dates. They are sexually insecure. They worry about hygiene. Naturally they get the joke when Beavis and Butt-head suggest that a good pickup line on a woman would be, "I can make you feel like I've never had sex before."

Why is a short nap so rejuvenating?

There are many power nappers through the ages: Leonardo da Vinci, Thomas Edison, Winston Churchill, Bob Hope, the Why staff, Norman Schwarzkopf. (We know, we know, in a list of great American heroes "Bob Hope" jumps out at you as incongruous.)

Naps may seem quaint and kindergartenish, but in fact they are a matter of intense scientific study. As you know from faithfully reading this column, sleep is a mysterious behavior, since it exposes the sleeper to peril and has no easily understood neurological benefit. We know only that most every creature sleeps. What's new is the realization that humans also have a natural inclination to nap. We're supposed to nap. That mid-afternoon lull you experience is genetically programmed, it's not just because you life is tedious or your professor used to the word "dichotomy" too often.

Not napping is what's unnatural. Only in work-obsessed societies, such as the United States, do people forgo the daily nap.

"Right now if you get caught napping in your office you're considered a joke id not a failure. We've got to do something to turn that perception around," says David Dinges, author of "Sleep and Alertness: Chronobiological, Behavioral and Medical aspects of Napping" (soon to be a major motion picture starring Daniel Day-Lewis).

Dinges and his colleagues think that there's an epidemic of drowsiness-related accidents. As many as 40 percent of automobile accidents are due to inattention, he says. Dinges says people in some professions should use "prophylactic napping." Airline pilots, for example.

No one yet knows precisely why a nap works so well. We know that when you get sleepy your brain patterns become more variable, slower. "Microsleeps," brief moments when your brain exhibits the patterns we associate with being asleep, intrude into your wakefulness.

The next time you are at a boring dinner and someone accuses you of nodding off, just say, "Excuse me. Prophylactic microsleep."

Barter

We spent two days together
In an unlit motel room,
Snowbound and briefly
In love.
We stayed nude
Because there was already too much
Hidden, and when we couldn't
Borrow emotions from each other, we searched
Like children for money in the road—
Thinking that, because we needed it so badly,
It would be there.

And I told you how I hate
The way men look
At women:
The dry taste of their need in a bar,
The hard slowing of their cars
When I walk a street alone.
I don't want anything that valuable,
I don't like to carry that much cash.
Men are taught how to get, not
How to have,
And I am so tired
Of their pride
In never taking gifts,
But taking everything else
Instead.

So you're back,
Green eyes blank and slatted like wounds
That I could only inflame.
You are so willing to feel
Your isolation,
To compress each day
Into a fresh ending.
I want to apologize to you—
For being a woman,
For needing your dominance
At the same time that I repel it.
We have done this too many times—
Expecting too much, and
Believing too little.
I take the drink you hand me, and smile
At your wary glance.
I am afraid
Of your powerful arms
And your terror of denial.
I am afraid that we are too much
Alike to need each other,
Too satisfied with these dark rooms.

by Annabette Barr

Trends

Unique cards & gifts
for your unique friends!

For Fun
Lava Lamps
Waves
Calendars
Rubber Stamps
Sunflower Umbrellas

Balloons
Stuffed Animals
Mugs

For Sororities
T-shirts
planners
frames
giftbags



Collectable Easter Teapots

USI Basketball Trivia Answers

by Lee Arrington
Sports Feature Editor

No one entered the Sports Trivia contest, but here are the answers;

- | | | |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Chris Bowles | 9. Tyrone Tate | 17. Chris Bowles |
| 2. Shawn Aldridge, Scott Taylor | 10. Stephen Jackson | 18. Teams are 1-0 versus USI. |
| 3. Neil Coyle | 11. Great Lakes Valley | 19. Kathy Lauck |
| 4. 1993-94 | 12. Chris Bowles | 20. Connie VanMeter |
| 5. Craig Martin | 13. Robin Clark | 21. 116, Kentucky State |
| 6. Manchester | 14. Wayne Boultinghouse | 22. Sheri Kaiser |
| 7. Scott Taylor | 15. Kent Payne | 23. Lisa Wells |
| 8. Stan Gourard | 16. Chancellor Dugan | 24. Jeff Doyle |
| | | 25. Missy Hart |

Pisces (Feb. 19 - Mar.20) You are having strange new experiences and enjoying them. You need to share these experiences with friends, because we all like something strange now and then. The stranger the better.

Aries (Mar. 21 - Apr. 19) Something is coming your way. This time, I think you had better duck, you don't want it.

Taurus (Apr. 20 - May 20) The stars are unclear for you this month. I can barely see them. Of course, I am laying under the stars and somebody is blocking my view. Well, I'm busy right now, so you will get your wildest fantasies. I know I am.

Gemini (May 21 - June 21) The key words in your life this month are chocolate pudding and whipped cream. Have a good time and be creative.

Cancer (June 22 - July 22) You are hot this month. This means you will melt the ice of someone important to you, in one way or another. Just try not to burn someone or burn yourself in the process.

Leo (July 23 - Aug. 22) Someone is giving you a second look, and maybe a third and fourth. You will be happy and busy this month.

Virgo (Aug. 23 - Sept 22) You are getting screwed and not even kissed. You might as well accept it and go on.

A stiff drink wouldn't hurt. Maybe next month you will at least get kissed..

Libra (Sept. 23 - Oct. 23) You will feel like giving away some of your time to a worthy cause. Several people will be coming to you and telling you how worthy they are. Be cautious, because some of these people will be wanting things that you don't want to give.

Scorpio (Oct. 24 - Nov. 21)

Whatever you are doing or whomever you are seeing, it is working out well. Or maybe I should say, whoever you are doing. I see good things for your future.


Sagittarius (Nov. 22 - Dec. 22) What you see is quite disgusting. So don't get it. Something better will come along within a few weeks. Hold out for that something.

Capricorn (Dec. 23 - Jan. 19) Things are looking up for you this month. You are having a good month. and what you want most will happen. Enjoy that person for me.

Madame Fortune is seriously thinking about retiring from this job. She can't seem to make deadlines and her ideas aren't coming to her as easy as they have in the past. Of course, that could be associated with old age. Then, it could be that she was just in a bad mood when she missed deadline...again. Remember, if the mind was a sharp as the tongue, I could really be dangerous. Until next time!

Madame Fortune's





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USI: Greek Friendly or Not?



When I was first given this topic, I thought that it would be fairly easy. All I needed to do was talk to a few people, get some quotes and write this article. Wrong! While no one had trouble giving their opinion, no one really wanted to go on record for anything.

So, I decided to put together the best general consensus with what I had, and even though I am Greek I will put down both the good and bad. The students of USI had quite a bit to say about the Greek Organizations on campus.

When I first asked this question, my main response was "who cares." I threw out those responses because they didn't contribute anything.

The Greeks gave some fairly good responses. But, mostly all agreed that it depended on individuals. And most independents (non-Greeks) said it depended on the Greek Organization.

So, to be fair to all campus fraternities and sororities, no single one will be singled out for bashing or praise.

Females tended to agree that most fraternities were "pretty cool" and "fun to party with." They though most sororities were either "really nice," "bitches," or "snobs."

On the other hand, males tended to think that sororities were "fun to be around" and/or "full of girls who had to pay for friends." Guys didn't care too much for fraternities as a whole, but they did say that they did like individuals affiliates with various fraternities.

Most people that all Greeks do is party. While they do have fun, most Greeks were quick to point out that they were all devoted to good causes, and most importantly friendship. But, everyone is entitled to their opinion.

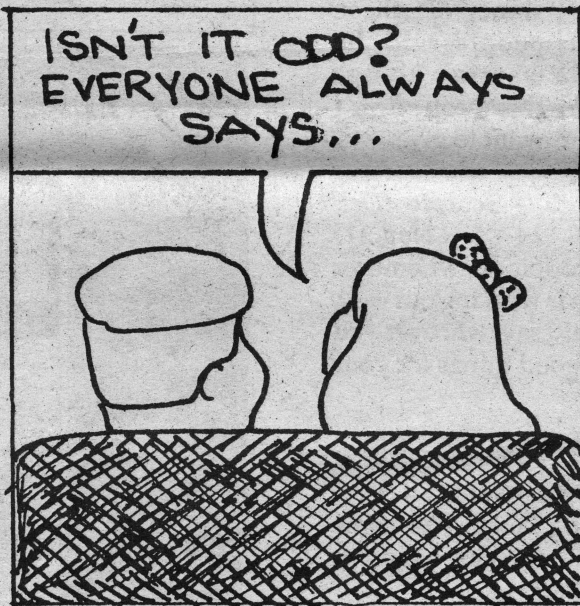
From what information I gathered from various types of people, Greek and

Non-Greek, USI students either didn't really care for Greek organizations as a whole, but really like certain individuals from different ones or students didn't really care.

The Greeks population is not very large with not even five percent of the students enrolled here. They tend to be involved in different activities than their fraternity. The Greek System tends to take care of itself holding its own events every month. In some ways this separates them from the rest of the student body but it also allows them to revel in their Greekness and spend time with other Greeks without independents around. So as far as I can tell, USI has a long way to go before the Greeks are respected on this campus. However, most did say that their opinions changed of Greeks after they got better.

There is still hope.

By Amber Marquart



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ARB



Thinking man's band triumphs musically over Metallica Canadian counterpart

Nine Stitches — (demo tape) (Shattered Lip)

A few people might recognize the name as a new local band Funky's hosted for their New Year's Eve party. Excessive talent, two killer shows,

a n d
audience
approval
convinced
the five
members of
N i n e
Stitches
that not
cutting a
demo tape

would be a huge mistake. Having a good time (which often means whiskey or tequila shots) and playing without internal pressure came first, but their underground notoriety added an extremely slight taste of seriousness.

Featuring ex-members of C.O.D., Intense Confession, Crimson Roze, Morning Vengeance, and Devious, Nine Stitches is not for the musically weak. They fit somewhere between Testament, Alice in Chains, and a less-distorted Pantera. And although they seemingly promote anarchy, their songs are definitely serious. Lyrics born from rage and suppression and emotional confusion dominate Nine Stitches' music, thus appealing mainly to headbangers but not exclusionary.

The lead singer is above average and surprisingly talented for a local singer. His voice carries anger well and works with the heavy guitar rhythms, which is of national caliber.

The drums pound, though not with an abundance of double-bass slamming, and the bass guitar floats effortlessly with them. Music lovers who contend only big name bands are talented really need to start looking at Evansville's own talent—often, their music and lyrics are more original than a band like Bon Jovi's.

The 4-song demo tape is a sample of their set already consisting of album-length material. Unfortunately, for now, the demo is not available to the public. Nine Stitches sent copies to area (meaning

as far as Nashville and Indianapolis) nightclubs in hope getting a gig. Meanwhile, interested people should look for possible dates at Funky's. I hope to have an interview for the next issue.

but if it truly mattered
and if you truly cared
it would be altogether different
let the sirens scream
but leave me alone to decide
and leave to me what I might find

Annihilator — Set the World on Fire (Roadracer)

I can't
d e c i d e
whether this
CD merits
praise or
condemnation.

As a single entity, it is average metal—not blistering fast or chainsaw distorted, but slightly crunchy and somewhat cliché. For some reason it is reminiscent of a few underground light thrash bands from the late 1980s. And then, when compared to their first two releases, this CD doesn't hold a flicker.

Whereas the first two were excessively fast and complicated and showcased technical and awesome guitar work, *Set the World on Fire* calms to mediocrity.

With its first release *Annihilator* was touted as Canada's version of Metallica, and like Metallica, have progressively slowed their music in hopes of hitting mainstream. This release won't find a mass market, mostly because of their name.

But two songs could almost be short-lived hits on WSTO if not WGBF or WVJC: "Phoenix Rising," an acoustic ballad about watching someone close disappear and then rise to beautiful glory; and "Sounds Good to Me," a somewhat cheesy song promoting the positive effects of daydreaming and how it provides self-help.

Except for "Brain Dance," the rest of the CD is barely worth mentioning. "Brain Dance" quickly jumps into so many different styles I laughed. Imitating a conglomeration of Queen's operatic songs, Green Jello's "Three Little Pigs," and Lillian Axe's

"Pyschoschizophrenia," *Annihilator's* song is a comical narration by a mental ward inmate.

The sound production is unbearably weak considering modern technology. All the sound is mid-range and flat; the bass drums don't pound and the guitar couldn't even distort the weakest radio. But the saddest aspect of this CD is the disappearance of the intricate guitar work that at one time made *Annihilator* a popular underground thrash band.

But, the wimping out is almost to be expected considering Metallica's Top 40 fame. If an *Annihilator* CD is to be bought, their first release, *Alice in Hell*, is probably the best choice.

Anacrusis — Screams and Whispers (Metal Blade)

If Rush changed to thrash music, they would sound like Anacrusis—progressive, intricate, intelligent.

Unfortunately, mainstream audiences fail to appreciate the talent involved in producing complex songs; therefore, Anacrusis' popularity will never extend beyond a small clique.

In metal, there is an unspoken axiom that the less a band is known, the better they are. Anacrusis epitomizes that axiom.

With precision guitar work, delicate keyboarding, and jazz-thrash drumming, Anacrusis focuses on making the entire song ear-pleasing. And the lyrics fall into the Dream Theatre and Fates Warning category of intelligent and anti-cliche.

The opening song, "Sound the Alarm," sets the tone with a psychoanalytical attack against a spreader of dissent: "but if it truly mattered/ and if you truly cared/ it would be altogether different/ let the sirens scream/ but leave me alone to decide/ and leave to me what I might find." The music is

aggressive and blistering; the drums could, by themselves, develop the attitude for the song.

"Driven" ridicules lack of determination in society. Altering between soft singing and loud screaming, the singer explains, "right or wrong/ we go along/ lame and tired/ the will to try/ deep down inside of us/ lies dying."

Although not totally negative or pessimistic, Anacrusis deals mostly with the absence of good in people and their affections toward placid thinking. The songs are long and intense, featuring a showcase of musical virtuosity built around thought-provoking lyrics.

Anacrusis, like Dream Theatre, Fates Warning, and early Queensryche, are considered a "thinking-man's band."

Michael Bolton — The One Thing

Like Mariah Carey and Garth Brooks, Michael wants to make sure he sucks the mass dry while the interest in his cliché music remains at a fevered and hormonal pitch. So, he continues to release CD after CD, compromising musical integrity for money-making singles.

As with everything else Michael has recorded, the lyrics are so cheesy, cliché, and trite, Hallmark Greeting Cards refuses to print them. Anyone with a shred of musical affinity can predict the next line with little effort.

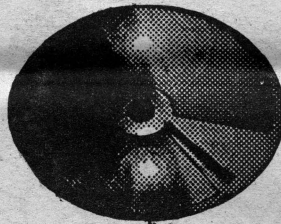
And once again, Bolton has proven his ability to write songs is hampered by his desire to increase his bank account and sex-god status by recording a older, popular song. This time it's "Lean on Me."

Of course, my ranting is in vain because his looks and powerful voice and worn-out love lyrics have millions of women by their estrogen.

And men, knowing the best way to a woman's fly is love songs, continue to buy Bolton's music for their women.

This album sucks rocks.

————— by Matt Maxwell



right or wrong
we go along
lame and tired
the will to try
deep down inside of us
lies dying