

3/93

University of Southern Indiana

Transitions

Student Magazine

Washington D.C.
Spring Break
in the nation's Capitol

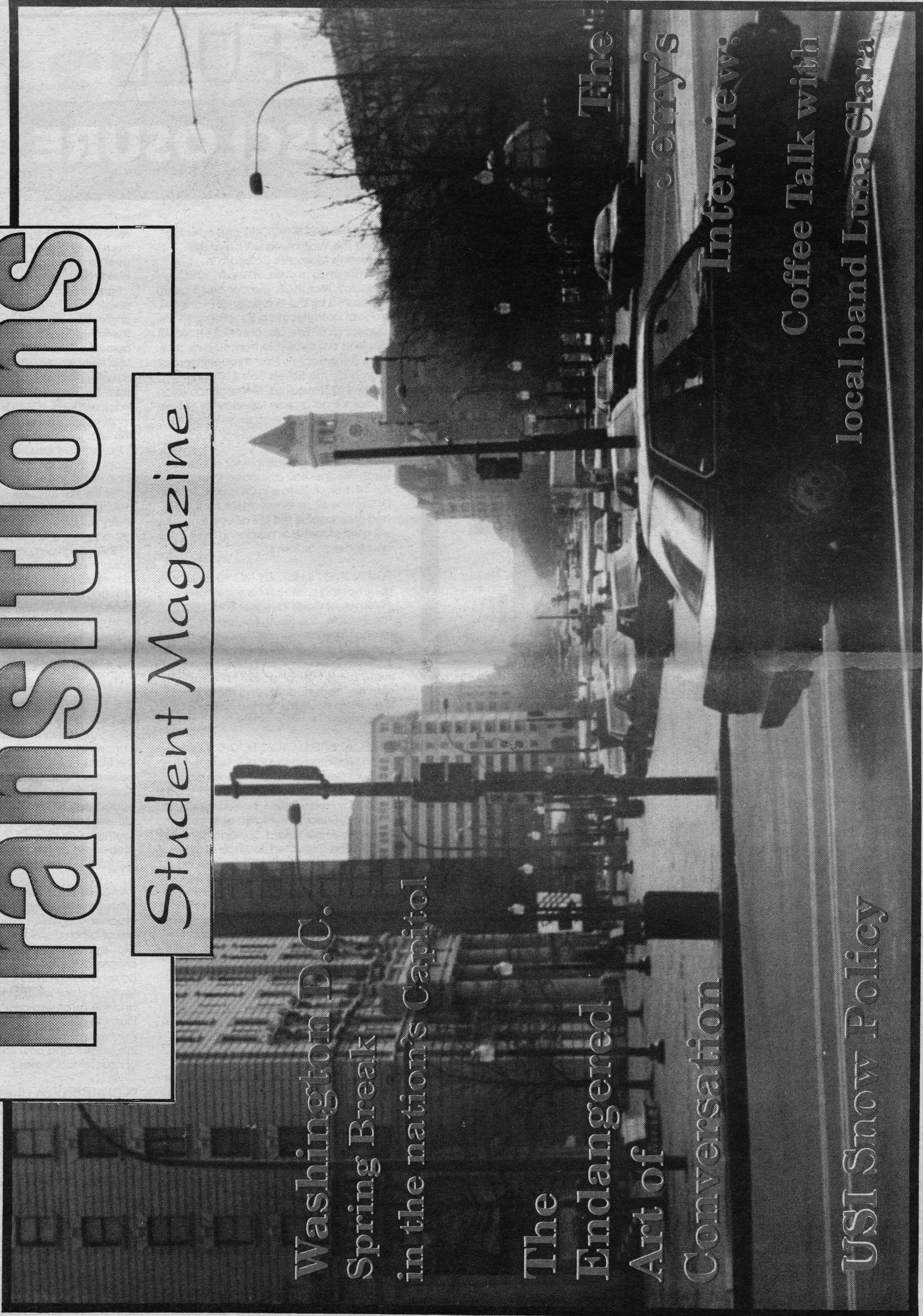
The
Endangered
Art of
Conversation

The
Jerry's
Interview;

Coffee Talk with

USI Snow Policy

local band Luma Clara



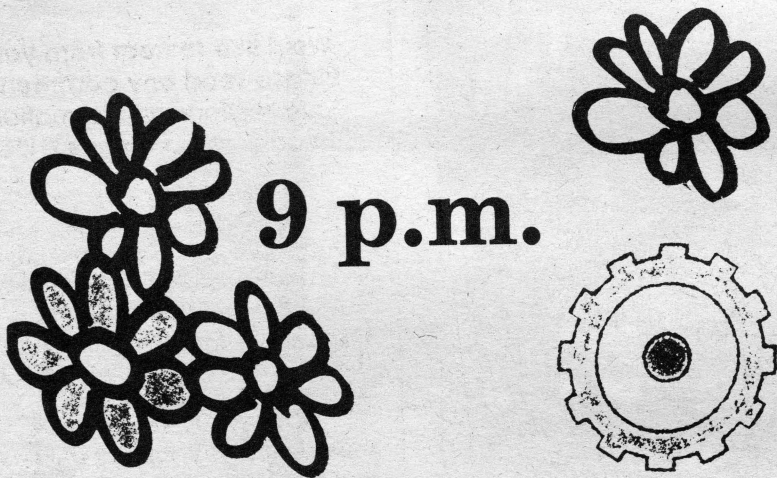
APB

presents

TOAD THE WET SPROCKET

in concert with

The Wallflowers



9 p.m.

Thursday, March 25

Veterans Memorial Coliseum

300 Court, Downtown Evansville

FULL

DISCLOSURE

dial) are available at the UC front desk for the taking.

ON MARCH 3, the USI campus was treated to a meteorological beauty: a double rainbow. The stacked rainbow was visible for a few minutes at about 4:30 p.m., after a hard afternoon's

rain. Observers said it appeared to rise from behind the Orr Center and stretch over to the woods behind the PAC building.

Tom Pickett, assistant professor of physics, said the difference between a single rainbow and a double rainbow is the intensity of the light during which it appears. To create a rainbow, Pickett said, light has to penetrate the surface of a water droplet and bounce off the back side. The angle at which it then comes back out is known as the "angle of maximum deviation." That's what creates the arc.

Pickett said when light penetrates a droplet of water, it bounces around more than once, losing intensity each time. After the first bounce the light usually becomes too weak to see. In other words, every rainbow is a double rainbow, you just can only see the first one.

"The conditions are always there," Pickett said. "Usually the water has absorbed all the light by the time it goes around twice." Pickett said that in five years of rainbow watching he has seen at least half a dozen double rainbows.

"People see them all the time. Your best chance is when you get a rainstorm in the middle afternoon. It's usually real light then."

DUE TO THE SNOW, the ethnic foods day that was planned last month as part of USI's Black History Month celebration was cancelled. Wynton Hodges, president of the Black Student Union, said the day has been rescheduled for sometime in mid-April. Students will then have an opportunity to sample foods from different countries, as well as traditional southern "soul food." The meals will be prepared by members of the BSU and the International Students Association.

BACCHUS IS COMING to USI. Students interested in joining a national organization which promotes responsible use of alcohol should contact Jay McCoy, director of student development programs, at 464-1862. Themes of some Bacchus programs include the Safe Spring Break: Power of Positive Choices and the Zero Hero designated driver plan. Plus, the group will focus on issues that involve alcohol, such as "Sex Under the Influence," and how liquor can affect character judgement.

DEER ALERT! During the upcoming weeks of foggy, wet weather, the local deer population will become more visible and more mobile near the campus. Students should be alert for the animals on the highway and on nearby roads, especially at night. Hitting a deer doesn't just hurt the animal, it can also wreck a car.

TOAD THE WET SPROCKET and opening band The Wallflowers will be at the Veteran's Memorial Coliseum in downtown Evansville at 9 p.m. on Thursday, March 25. The concert is being sponsored by the University of Evansville student activities in conjunction with USI student activities. Discount tickets for USI students are available from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. in the Eagle's Nest through Tuesday, March 23. The tickets cost \$10 and student ID is required. General admission tickets will go on sale Monday for \$15, so don't miss your chance to get a good seat and a bargain.

FREE TAX HELP is available for students each Wednesday afternoon through April 4, from 4:30 to 6 in OC 2008. James D. Greenwell, revenue agent for the IRS, and members of the USI accounting club will assist students in preparing their state and federal tax forms.

FOR WOMEN'S HISTORY MONTH in March, USI is hosting a teleconference titled "Women of Color in Higher Education: Too Invisible, Too Silent, For Too Long." The teleconference can be viewed from noon to 2 p.m. on Wednesday, March 31 in Forum II. The convergence will examine some of the critical issues facing minority women, both students and those in leadership positions, on the nation's campuses.

POLECAT INTELLECTUAL BOOKS is open each weekend in the lobby of The Spiritual Gear, corner of Wabash and Franklin, above the arcade. Titles include BANG! by Henry Rollins, Naked Lunch by William S. Burroughs, Pilgrim at Tinker Creek by Annie Dillard, Salvador by Joan Didion, The Collected Journals of Sylvia Plath, on and on to The Chronicles of Narnia (boxed set and separate) by C. S. Lewis and nearly anything else you want. Prices are 30 percent off the cover price, (even if the book is 30 years old and the cover price is \$1.50) and if they don't have it in stock they can probably get it for you. Also check out their rocket fuel stand: cappuccino, espresso and coffee with an attitude.

KNOW WHERE TO GO or what's going on on campus this month? Read it on the calendar wall in the basement of the University Center. One wall in room UC113, commonly known as the student offices room, has been covered with four one-month calendar panels. The calendars, which were installed in early December, list campus activities, meetings and events that are known to the UC staff. So if you have an event, let them know about it, and if you're just bored or curious, wander down and plan a weekend or a night out on campus.

SUPPORT YOUR CAMPUS RADIO! new bumper stickers for WSWI, the campus alternative rock station (820 AM on the



inside

Vol II Issue VI
March / April 1993

- 2 **EDITOR'S PAGE**
- 4 **EDEN LIES OBSCURED**
By Matt Maxwell
- 5 **WHY THINGS ARE**
Answers to your midterm questions
- 6 **USI SNOW POLICY**
ON THE TOWN
- 7 **The Endangered Art of Conversation**
By Anthony Ubelhor
- 8 **Reading for Pleasure**
Even professors have a hard time finding the time to read By John Wells
- 10 **Gay Student with AIDS Speaks Out**
By Rachael Wilhite
- 11 **Spring Break**
For two USI students, spring break meant rising at the crack of dawn to tour Washington D.C. By Amanda Barton
- 12 **Student Life**
- 13 **Greek Week '93**
By Sherri Rice
- 14-15 **CAMPUS CALENDAR FOR FEBRUARY / EARLY MARCH**
- 16 **CAMPUS PROFILE**
Alpha Kappa Psi By Diana Davis and Gayle Dierlam
- 17 **Dr. Phillip Fisher**
A candid profile of the dean of USI's School of Business By Michele Swain
- 18 **Mother is a College Student**
Single mothers at USI By Barbara J. Miller
- 20 **The Trial**
By Brian J. Kelly
- 21 **Rock of Gibraltar**
By Matt Maxwell
- 22 **Southern Blues and Harmony**
The Black Crowes and The Jayhawks brought their sound to town By Jeremy Yarger
- 23 **Coffee Talk With Luna Clara**
By Lisa Smith
- 24 **THE GENDER GAP**
Movies
- 26 **HOROSCOPES FOR THE HELL OF IT**
By Madame Fortune
- 26 **YOU BOYS HAVE GOT 3 MINUTES TO LIVE**
By Bill Johns

On the Cover

The Capitol Building is visible in the distance along this busy historic plaza in Washington D.C.
Photo by Amanda Barton

University of Southern Indiana
Transitions
Student Magazine

Editor

Melissa Laughlin

Contributing Writers

Amanda Barton
Dean H. Cox
Diana Davis
Gayle Dierlam
Arlene Fortune
Brian Harris
Brian J. Kelly
Matt Maxwell
Barbara J. Miller
Sherri Rice
Lisa Smith
Michele Swain
Anthony Ubelhor
John Wells
Rachael N. Wilhite

Photographers

Jude Wolf
Amanda Barton

Graphic Artist
Bill Johns

Entertainment Editor

Jeremy Yarger

Copy Editors
Amanda Barton
Lisa Smith

Photo Editor
Jude Wolf

Advisor
Ron Roaf

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

TRANSITIONS is published monthly by the University of Southern Indiana Student Publications. It is distributed throughout campus and the city of Evansville, Ind. The opinions expressed within are not necessarily those of distributors, the university, its administration, or faculty.

TRANSITIONS welcomes submissions on any topic. Submissions must be typewritten and double-spaced. Include author's name, address and phone number for verification. All submissions will become property of TRANSITIONS upon receipt. TRANSITIONS also welcomes letters to the editor. Letters should be typed, legibly signed, and include a phone number for verification. Publication is based on space and editorial review.

TRANSITIONS is printed by the Princeton Clarion. For more information about advertising, subscriptions or distribution, call (812) 464-1856, or write TRANSITIONS, UC 113A, 8600 University Blvd., Evansville, Ind. 47712. All rights reserved. Reproduction without permission is strictly prohibited.

EDEN LIES OBSCURED

Now, where did i put that map...?

By Matt Maxwell

i have decided to move after this semester. To where, i'm not quite sure yet, but definitely a country other than America.

Though i do not have a specific city in mind, several countries hold my attention. After all, certain provisions are required to attract my presence.

Beautiful scenery—mountains, forests, lakes—does not appeal to me. The only aesthetic qualities i appreciate are a place to water ski and a building with a sign that reads "Billiards." So, with physical characteristics out of the way, i can concentrate on what the country offers.

Because i despise predictability and mundaneness, and thrive on adrenaline-rushing thrill-adventures, a country ravaged by senseless, impulsive violence would suit my needs. i embrace a country where gunshots replace alarm clocks, people are beaten for their religion or skin color (or for no reason other than they happened to be there), and where the morning news is a rundown of the people mugged, raped, or killed the night before.

An ideal setting is a country doused with combinations of unemployment, drugs, racial hatred, religious intolerance and government corruption.

At the top of my list of possible countries are the former Yugoslavia, Germany, a small number of African provinces, and almost anywhere in the Middle East.

Closing out the list, mainly because of sporadic riots (or "revolutions," as participants and supporters prefer to call them), which provide excellent entertainment for several days, are India, Korea, China, and maybe a few smaller countries in South America.

Also, because i have a morbid, somewhat inhumane sense of humor, i opt for a country that will keep me laughing with its frequent cases of gross injustice and enormous idiocy.

An excellent example of a this is a case where a lustful man raped a woman (although that alone fits my qualifications, there is more to the story) but, because the woman feared contracting a disease, she convinced the man to wear a condom. The court

acquitted him on the basis that she consented.

In another incident, a husband drug his wife into bed, handcuffed, blindfolded, gagged and raped her, purposefully capturing the blessed moment on video. The jury acquitted the husband of rape when the lawyer kept asking the wife, "Were those screams of pain or pleasure?" and the husband insisted that was how his wife enjoyed sex.

Now, don't misunderstand me—i'm not a misogynist. Both cases pertain to gross injustices and enormous idiocies. They just happen to involve women. What's important is that they occurred in a country that attracts my attention, one where the word "victim" does not exist. my problem is, i can't remember where that happened. It could be the perfect place to live.

But the one thing i need more than anything else in the country i move to, although i fear ridicule in admitting, is for someone, preferably the faction in control, to assume my responsibilities.

i am not overly lazy (if the opinions of my parents are excluded), and the concept of "growing up" is slowly affecting me. When saying the ruling body should "assume my responsibilities," i mean that i need them to make important, long-term decisions for me.

i need someone to tell me what to do, and how and when to do it. Basically, a ruling body that knows what is best for me. i actually fear for my sanity and welfare—and others's—should i be left to making my own decisions.

For example, although i consider myself a relatively safe driver (no accidents yet), i feel i must be told to wear a seat belt and instruct anyone daring enough to ride with me to do the same. Given my own choice, i face a strong possibility of injuring, even fatally, myself or someone else. Therefore, the omniscient and omnibenevolent rulers should decide for me that i must wear a seat belt.

The rulers, as another example of where i might be a detriment to myself, must also force me to wear a helmet when i ride my motorcycle. Because i don't want to watch my face become a pulpy, elongated roadmark, but lack the mental capabilities on my own to

deduce that wearing a helmet just might be a wise option, i need to rely on the rulers to instruct me on my riding apparel.

i do not wish to frighten anyone by admitting another personal aspect that begs attention, so i will explain as softly as possible: i have been diagnosed as mentally unstable. i can show no I.D. card proving this, nor a psychiatrist's slip.

my proof is the words of many wise, broad-minded scholars who convinced me (and others) that the music i listen to, and even the books i read, has already, and will continue, to fill my head with evil, psychotic delusions and cause me to act on them.

i guess my parents were right about listening to Metal Church and reading Edgar Allan Poe. If only i would have listened.

Now knowing i may someday walk into a music store and, with a rusty Boy Scout knife, dismember everyone, i need someone to guide me, tell me which bands and books won't send me into Manson-land.

(Threatening symptoms have already begun: i can watch the "Faces of Death" series while eating spaghetti and never flinch.)

For the rulers to assume all my responsibilities is a somewhat cumbersome task, so the chore must also fall into the private sector.

i need to be warned of *any* possible danger or hazard that could in any way injure me or cause me to injure someone else.

Should i be in a hotel shower with a girl—i should say "woman"; "girl" implies i'm robbing the cradle—the owners of the hotel must place at least one sign written in neon pink that the bathtub can become slippery and cause an accident.

Imagining an accident is beyond my capabilities, so the chances for me to slip and bust my head are great. Someone needs to warn me of these dangers.

i relish the idea of people taking care of me, of always having someone there as my baby-sitter, such as a bartender obligated to tell me when i've drunk too much. Or people instructing me on my religious beliefs. Or people immensely concerned with what i do with my body.

And being protected from my most dangerous nemesis: me.

i will always have at least one anxious person standing in front of me acting as shield and protector; i no longer have to deliberate on choices or mental dilemmas; i can sleep in emotional security knowing that my life is thoughtfully, carefully, tenderly and lovingly guided.

Despite the unpredictability of violence, gray hairs and ulcers will be minimal because of the lack of stress in making personal decisions. No more constant worrying about trite predicaments. Even with the hanging threat of unexpected disorder, i need not fret because a forcefield protects me from harm. But, should i inadvertently become involved in an episode of violence (sometimes even the most doting baby-sitters falter in their duties) and receive or inflict an injury, i know someone will quickly tend to my needs. A lawyer, perhaps.

Because i don't possess a strong personal desire for individualism, my new homeland will be a Utopia for me. The practice of enforced personal liberties suits my repressive and silent personality; therefore, i find no offense with someone who doesn't know me dictating my behaviors.

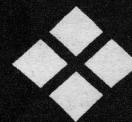
With the numerous countries available, a final choice would seem just a matter of elimination. A few of the countries care nothing at all for the person, only for its relevance to the whole; others have a ruling body so weak it can't attend to personal needs.

i require a country that cares for each person and has the power to enforce its codes.

i will admit that in all the research i undertook, even after several eliminations, i found no country that consistently offers all the credentials i desire.

So, after days of pondering, listening to relatives, friends and people i had never known, and keeping up on the news, i think i will stay in America.

If I am doing the thinking.



WHY THINGS ARE

Pleasant topics for post-midterms: social psychology and bacteriology

Why do people look at the ground when walking toward you? Why are people always refusing to look at each other?

In the old days, encounters were simpler. This is because society was stratified in clearly delineated social classes. If you walked by someone in your own social class, you said hello. If the person was in a lower class, you pretended the person did not exist.

Of course, there was a down side to the system. If you were a gentleman and another guy in your own social class didn't say hello to you—if he "cut" you—then you were absolutely obliged to challenge him to a duel with swords, or burn down his village, or defile his womenfolk, or whatever. So it was kind of a drag: One minute you're happily strolling down the sidewalk, the next, you're elbow-deep in the entrails of your neighbor.

In today's classless society, we're still trying to sort out the rules of encounters.

In the countryside and small town, people still say hello. When high-powered city people go to small towns, they practically jump out of their skin when total strangers in the grocery store or the filling station say hello. (How does one answer? Invite these strangers to do lunch? Ask them to come by the house for cocktails? *Do they want money?*)

In the city, you just can't say hello to everyone. Too many people. So the standard operating procedure for sidewalk cruising is to keep one's eyes down. You walk around as though shrouded in shame.

This isn't wrong, necessarily. Even a brief verbal exchange on a sidewalk is an immensely complicated bit of theater. You don't want to impose on the other person by insisting on an elaborate conversation, but neither do you want to be too superficial. So you have to make a reasoned, carefully calibrated decision about what to do—converse, ignore, spit contemptuously, etc.

Why can't you simply say hello to everyone? Because that wouldn't be polite. That's too demanding of others. Staring at the ground is "polite inattention," says Margaret Visser, author of books on the rituals of everyday behavior.

"A lot of politeness is not taking any notice of people," she says. At the same time, "The rules are



By Joel Achenbach
The Washington Post

not clear. This causes a lot of pain. People don't know what to do, how to react."

The most painful of these superficial sidewalk encounters are with acquaintances. You have to make a snap judgement: How friendly am I with this person? Should I say "Hi" or is something more prolonged appropriate? What if this person doesn't even acknowledge me? Does this person secretly hate me? Did this person somehow find out that my soul is diseased and pustulant?

"People used to have a hat. They could just slightly raise their hat without changing the expression on their face," says Visser.

Even worse, by far, is when you are walking down a long hallway and see someone you know at the end of it, coming toward you. When, and how, do you enter into the encounter ritual? To acknowledge the person would require either a shout or a foolish-looking physical gesture. You could always stare, but to stare at someone without

saying anything is kind of creepy and Ted Bundyish.

So what you do is: Pretend you don't see the person. Stare at the ground. Then, when the person is closer, you act surprised. "Oh, Hi!" you say. You, a supposed sane person, have just performed a little bit of encounter theater.

Why do we get a runny nose when we get a cold?

We've been in the Why business so long now, we no longer make mere statements—we make pronouncements. And one of the pronouncements we've been making of late is that a cold virus doesn't cause a runny nose but, rather, the brain commands the nose to run as a mechanism for ridding the nasal passages of the virus. This seemed logical, scientific and faintly reassuring whenever we found ourselves dealing with a major goo-a-thon.

We were wrong, naturally. Our sources now tell us that the runny nose is not an efficient way to get rid of a virus. In fact—here's the awful truth—the runny nose is something of a trick, conjured by the virus itself for its own dastardly devices.

The runny nose is a way of getting rid of particles that fly up your nose, like pepper or pollen. The virus has exploited this mechanism; it triggers the release of inflammatory chemicals that make your nose congested. It does this because it can use the fluid as a transportation mechanism—it literally can ride the stuff all through your head and chest, and then out into the world where it can invade the lives of other innocents. Meanwhile most of the virus remains securely fixed in the cells of your nose, and won't budge no matter how often you reach for your hankie.

"The nose was maybe not designed to handle cold viruses but to handle these other things, and the cold virus may take advantage of some of these natural processes," says Jack Gwaltney, professor of internal medicine at the University of Virginia. "Everything our bodies do for us is not necessarily good."

The bigger picture is this: The idea that our bodies are finely tuned mechanisms is simply a myth. There's a lot of slop and wobble in the system. We may be highly evolved, but so is the little thing that causes the common cold. ♦

Have a question you're dying to know the answer to?

Write to *Why Things Are*; c/o *Transitions Magazine*; 8600 University Blvd.; Evansville, Ind. 47712. We'll pass it on.

USI SNOW POLICY

Sherrienne Standley, vice president for university relations, explains the university's policy for dealing with snow days.

What is the university policy concerning being open on snow days?

We try not to close at all. We keep the campus open when it is at all possible. We also have a procedure that we follow in addition to the policy. We survey the conditions, see if students can safely get here, and if, once they are here, there are places for them to put their vehicle.

When does the university make a decision to close campus or delay classes and why?

If snow comes overnight, we make the decision at 5:30 [in the morning.] We won't make the decision the night before unless the city is in a state of emergency and they're calling for everyone not to drive.

I know some people would like us to make the decision the night before, but the first snow day we couldn't have...because it didn't start until four in the morning. We couldn't have closed the campus based on a forecast because the forecast doesn't always materialize.

What steps do you take to make sure the information gets out to students?

When we make the decision, I call an extensive list of media in Evansville, Owensboro, Henderson, Madisonville, Princeton, Mt. Vernon, Newburgh, and Mt. Carmel, Ill. I tell them what we've decided, whether it's no classes or to delay the opening.

Why just a delay?

Delaying the opening gives physical plant a chance to get the sidewalks and parking lots cleared.

What if the roads in a nearby city are really bad?

We can't make a decision based on the snow in [another city]. Sometimes they will get a lot of snow up there and they won't get snow here. But if the roads are impassable, we hope professors will be understanding.

If students do miss class, what should they expect?

We like to think our professors are understanding if students absolutely can't get here. I'm sure students are equally annoyed when they struggled to get out here and their professor is stuck in a snowbank somewhere, unable to make it.

We don't expect students to take their lives in their hands. They're adults; they have a decision to make. What we've seen though, is that people who make a decision not to drive to classes will make a decision to drive to work the same day.

Some students complain that when they do risk driving out here and classmates don't or can't show, they feel cheated when professors cut breaks for the other students. What could you tell them?

Would we want our professors to not be helpful? I don't think so. We try to remain student-oriented. Professors make their own rules, they are in charge of that atmosphere. As President Rice says, you can always aim better when you're looking straight at your goal, not when you're looking over your shoulder at what someone else is doing.

If a student feels penalized because of an unavoidable snow absence, what can they do?

There is a grievance process students can employ if they are unhappy with their professor's performance.

How does the policy affect campus employees?

We always expect employees to show. One day we let them out early when it looked like the snow was going to get worse, but we expect them to be here. One employee walked to work because she couldn't get out of her driveway and I've heard one person complain about having to walk a block in the city to catch a bus.

What it comes down to is what are your priorities and whether or not you really want to be here.

Anything else?

These days are infrequent. We've had...two in a whole year. We hope people will try to roll with the punches a little.

Students pay for coursework and faculty schedule their classes according to how much work they need to cover. When a professor has to miss class here or there for whatever reason, they are not able to deliver to the students.

They're not easy calls to make. Ever.

Renaissance Cafe offers coffee and culture for students

The Renaissance Cafe, located in the basement of the University of Evansville's McCurdy Union Building, has steadily been attracting USI students to its quiet, coffeehouse atmosphere for about two years. The cafe is what UE Director of Student Activities Dana CurLee-Clayton calls a showcase for campus and community talent.

Usually, the cafe is host to an on-campus organization that is trying to enlist members, a poetry reading by students, a comedy act or a small concert. In the last year, it has been drawing popular area bands to play there, usually for free. One recent evening, a few die-hard techno

addicts tried to hold a mini-rave there, but the sound equipment failed.

In addition to the impromptu performances, the cafe has a large screen TV that is sometimes tuned to stations like MTV or The Comedy Channel.

During the day, the TV area is mostly filled with soap devotees, but on Wednesday nights from 9 to midnight, the crowd is of a slightly different flavor.

Like a true coffeehouse, smoking is



allowed, but only during the cafe's hours. Renaissance Cafe offers different kinds of flavored coffees and garnishes like whipped cream and cinnamon. Patrons can also buy cheesecake and other deserts to go with their java.

Off to one side, a room with full-sized pool tables, ping pong tables and video games stays pretty crowded through the night. Billiard balls are given out at the rate of a dollar an hour.

CurLee-Clayton said that while the Renaissance Cafe is supposed to be open only for UE students, "We won't turn anyone away until we're overflowing."

She said the cafe was started about four years ago as an outlet for student's creative energy. At that time it was called the Humpday Cafe. About two years ago, they changed the name to Renaissance Cafe and kept the loose, informal atmosphere and the Wednesday night setting. Some students also know the club as The Wooden Indian..

"Anything goes," she said. "It's that kind of deal."

America's Growing Salon Movement

by Anthony Ubelhor

There's a new movement growing across America. Cut off from one another by the failure of our large-scale institutions to inform, educate, and govern us, small groups of ordinary people increasingly are banding together in each other's living rooms and talking—or more precisely, *saloning*.

"People today are awash in too much information and are, consequently, terribly ill-informed," says Eric Utne, Editor-in-Chief of the *Utne Reader*, the post-modernist's answer to *Reader's Digest*.

"Discussion and debate are the antidote to information overload. There is an uneasy sense that individuals have become more autonomous and alienated than at any other time in history, and people are feeling a genuine need to get together and talk with each other about things that really matter."

And Utne has tapped into this need. What began as brainstorming sessions to help flesh out topics for his magazine, Utne took a step further by

"People today are awash in too much information and are, consequently, terribly ill-informed,"

--Eric Utne

inviting all of his readers who wanted to participate in a salon to write to the magazine, which promised to help them by supplying the names of other would-be *salonnistes*. The response was tremendous. Following the formation of Utne's Neighborhood Salon Association last year, word began to spread and already more than 13,000 people have joined over 250 Utne salons across the country.

"The mission of the Neighborhood Salon Association is to help salon participants re-inhabit their neighborhoods and fully participate in the lives of their communities, revitalizing democracy through vigorous discussion and debate."

But what actually is a salon, besides a place where one goes to have their hair done?

The modern salon had its

beginnings in the political and social turbulence of the mid-to-late-18th century during Europe's so-called Age of Enlightenment. Most were intellectual affairs attended by France's

Such was the power of the movement [in France], that in the early 19th century the salons of two prominent French women, Madame de Stael and Madame Recamier, caused such a stir that Napoleon had both women exiled.

elite of art and politics. William Doyle argues in *Origins of the French Revolution* that these early salons helped sow the seeds of the French Revolution. Catherine the Great was said to have sent staff members to leading French salons as observers. Such was the power of the movement, that in the early 19th century the salons of two prominent French women, Madame de Stael and Madame Recamier, caused such a stir that Napoleon had both women exiled.

The period immediately before and after World War I saw a revival of the salon across the world. On the continent, one of the most famous salons was that of the expatriate American poet and novelist Gertrude Stein. In an article for *Esquire* entitled "The Salon," John Berendt writes that Stein's Saturday gatherings in Paris "helped to introduce and promote the entire modern art movement" by introducing the world to such painters such as Matisse, Cezanne and Picasso. Other notables frequently seen at her salon were Sherwood Anderson, Ernest Hemingway and F. Scott Fitzgerald.

In this country three salons stand out above all else during this time period: The Algonquin Round Table convened daily at New York's plush Algonquin Hotel and contained the likes of Dorothy Parker, Alexander Woollcott, George S. Kaufman, Franklin Pierce Adams, Edna Farber and many of Broadway's brightest stars; at Mabel Dodge's famous Wednesday evening gatherings at

Greenwich Village, political activists mingled with writers and artists in what Robert Rosenstone described as "a subculture suddenly making connections between disparate schools of thought, social doctrines and movements in the arts"; and at the center of what has become known as the Harlem Renaissance stood Wallace Thurman and a small circle of writers that included Langston Hughes, Rudolph Fisher, Zora Neal Hurston, and Nella Larson.

After World War II, the world saw the introduction of television on a large scale and the salon movement began dying out. "Today," writes Berendt, "any artistic or political viewpoint—no matter how far-out—can gain exposure in print, on news programs, or through any of the innumerable talk shows."

Salons still do exist, however, though modern-day salons are no longer the socially restrictive gatherings of artists and intellectuals they were in by-gone days. Reflecting, perhaps, our post-modern reality, today's salons are cropping up in the living rooms of secretaries, accountants, teachers, or anyone interested in the world and how it's changing, or in just plain conversation about topics that really matter. One such thriving group was started by Johann and Flora Murray of Jeffersonville, Ind.

"We had just moved to the Louisville area from San Francisco and we were feeling a bit homesick," explains Flora Murray, a secretary who became interested in the salon movement through the *Utne Reader*

Gertrude Stein's Saturday gatherings in Paris "helped to...promote the entire modern art movement" by introducing the world to such painters such as Matisse, Cezanne and Picasso. Other notables frequently seen at her salon were Sherwood Anderson, Ernest Hemingway and F. Scott Fitzgerald.

while still a California resident. "We needed reinforcement; to be around people like ourselves."

Begun over a year ago with a core group of four persons, the Murrays' salon now averages from 10 to 15 people per session. Each gathering brings with it new faces, most of whom have heard of the salon through word of mouth. Sustained by good food and good talk, their diverse group includes teachers, artists, technicians, a storyteller, a geologist, a college

"I had loved to write privately since I was 11 years old, but now that I had written for strangers, I had lost the joy in my writing. I started the creativity salon to regain that joy."

--Jaida n'ha Sandra

professor and even a political lobbyist.

The typical meeting begins with a social hour in which everyone has the opportunity to better get to know one another, and is followed by two to three hours of lively discussion. Topics come from the participants themselves and are usually decided on several months in advance. They are then published in the Murray's quarterly newsletter, *The Conversationalist* (which also helps them keep in touch with the hundred or so people that "drop in" from time to time), along with articles about the meetings and the ideas that came out of them. Past discussions have included conversations on current trends, music, fashion, politics and spirituality.

"One of our most popular sessions," explains Flora Murray, "was on whether or not creativity is a lost art." That proved to be so popular they had to schedule a follow-up session in which everyone brought something that demonstrated their creativity.

"Everyone was amazed at just how creative everyone else was. People brought everything: paintings, poems, hobbies, projects from work. One woman even brought a batch of home-

Continued on page 9

Reading for pleasure

USI profs' tastes are unique and varied

By John Wells

It has been said that people like books that they themselves pick out to read. Some even claim that this is a problem with the educational system today: students need more say in what they read.

During their college careers, students are buried under a sea of books and articles that teachers pile on them. There are so many school-related things for them to read that they rarely get to exercise their minds with books that they choose for purely personal reasons.

Professors are in the same boat. They have to currently read textbooks and journals to keep abreast of the current trends in their field. Teachers sometimes get so wrapped up in their reading that they also have little extra time to do personal reading.

But what do professors read when they get the chance to? They have some of the same tastes that students do and they read outside of their teaching field.

Dr. Oscar Ozete, chairman of the foreign language department, said that the last book he read was *The Mambo Kings Play Songs of Love* by Oscar Hijuelos. It is a story of a kid who becomes an overnight dance star. Ozete's personal library "holds a large

number of historical novels, like *The Winds of War*," he said.

Ozete sits in the unusual position of being able to read in more than one language.

"I read English for information purposes," he said. "When I read for pleasure, I try to keep a mix between English and Spanish." Ozete also likes to read Spanish textbooks to get ideas for writing his text.

One book that Ozete would recommend for every college student is *Don Quixote*.

"I once heard that everyone should read this about three times during their life," he said. "This says so much about life and seeing things from other points of view. It could solve world problems."

Bill Henderson, assistant dean of the School of Business, likes to read a book or two over each break.

"The last book I read was *Patriot Games* by Tom Clancy," he said. "I read the daily newspaper and most of *Newsweek*. I read a lot of *The Wall Street Journal*, too."

Henderson's favorite genre for personal reading is science fiction. Arthur Clarke and Issac Asimov rank among his top authors.

"My personal [library] is half fiction and half non-fiction," he said. "I have a couple of shelves each of science

fiction and religious books."

Assistant Professor of Art History Hillary Braysmith likes to read books from a very narrow genre.

"I like to read scholarly mysteries, underline the scholarly," she said. A couple of weeks ago she finished Steve Saylor's *Arms of Nemesis*.

"I read about four or five mysteries a year," she said.

Another professor with a unique reading passion is Dr. Joseph Palladino, chairman of the psychology department.

"A couple of weeks ago I finished the biography of Mike Ditka, but I really love to read about magic," Palladino said. His personal library has hundreds of books, most of them for the textbook he is writing. But in that same collection he has a magic theme running through it.

I was spurred by using mentalism in my classes," he said. "Bit by bit I bought more into it." Palladino also has a second reason for reading about magic.

"My paternal grandmother is the spitting image of Eusapia Palladino, a supposed medium that Harry Houdini wrote about."

Palladino is investigating the possibility that his grandmother and Eusapia Palladino were the same lady.

"It is entirely possible. They were about the same age and they came from the same small town," he said.

When you talk about reading, you have to include the English professors. As many students will attest, they have the lock on assigned reading.

Dr. Walter Everett, chairman of

the English department, had a tough time picking a book that he could recommend to all students to read.

"Gee, that's hard," he said. "I guess that everyone should read a little Shakespeare, some [William] Faulkner and some of [Robert] Frost's poetry." The list grew as Everett came up with new names.

"There are just so many good authors that everyone should read before they get out of college, but I would have to say that they have to read Shakespeare."

Everett, like Ozete, likes to read books in another language.

"I try to read Old English once a year," he said, "and Middle English once a month."

The last book Everett read was *Remains of the Day* by Kazuo I. Shiguro. Currently he is reading *Possession*. His favorite genre includes suspense novels.

"I really like spy novels," he said. Everett has one of the largest, if not the largest, personal libraries of a USI professor. He has nearly 2,000 books at home.

Whether or not students like what their teachers assign to read for class, it is reassuring to know that the teachers themselves like to take time out to read for pleasure. Students sometimes do not have the same luxury, but usually they can manage to squeeze in a Stephen King or Danielle Steel once in a while. Stop and enjoy yourself. Read something for you and you alone.



19TH AND 20TH CENTURY TITLES AND AUTHORS

Some of the books available at the Evansville-Vanderburgh County Public Libraries

ADAM BEDE — George Eliot
ADVENTURES OF DON QUIXOTE
Miguel Cervantes
ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES
Sir Arthur Conan Doyle
AN AMERICAN TRAGEDY
Theodore Dreiser
ANIMAL FARM — George Orwell
ANNA KARENINA — Leo Tolstoy
AS I LAY DYING — William Faulkner
AUGUST 1914 — Alexandr Solzhenitsyn
BABBITT — Sinclair Lewis
BRAVE NEW WORLD — Aldous Huxley
BROTHERS KARAMAZOV
Fyodor Dostoyevsky
CALL OF THE WILD — Jack London
CANCER WARD
Alexandr Solzhenitsyn
CATCHER IN THE RYE — J. D. Salinger
COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO
Alexandre Dumas
DAISY MILLER — Henry James
DEAD SOULS — Nikolai Gogol
DEERSLAYER
James Fenimore Cooper

DRACULA — Bram Stoker
ETHAN FROME — Edith Wharton
FAHRENHEIT 451 — Ray Bradbury
FALL OF THE HOUSE OF USHER
Edgar Allan Poe
FINNEGAN'S WAKE — James Joyce
FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS
Ernest Hemingway
FRANKENSTEIN — Mary Shelley
GOOD EARTH — Pearl Buck
GRAPES OF WRATH — John Steinbeck
GREAT GATSBY — F. Scott Fitzgerald
GULLIVER'S TRAVELS — Jonathan Swift
THE HAMLET — William Faulkner
HOUSE OF SEVEN GABLES
Nathaniel Hawthorne
HUCKLEBERRY FINN — Mark Twain
HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME
Victor Hugo
IVANHOE — Sir Walter Scott
JANE EYRE — Charlotte Bronte
THE JUNGLE — Upton Sinclair
JUNGLE BOOK — Rudyard Kipling
KIDNAPPED — Robert Louis Stevenson
LAST OF THE MOHICANS

James Fenimore Cooper
THE LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW
Washington Irving
LIGHT IN THE FOREST — Conrad Richter
LORD OF THE FLIES — William Golding
LORD OF THE RINGS — J. R. R. Tolkien
MADAME BOVARY — Gustave Flaubert
MAN IN THE IRON MASK
Alexandre Dumas
LES MISERABLES — Victor Hugo
MOBY DICK — Herman Melville
NATIVE SON — Richard Wright
1984 — George Orwell
O PIONEERS! — Willa Cather
HOUSE OF HUMAN BONDAGE
W. Somerset Maugham
OF MICE AND MEN — John Steinbeck
OLIVER TWIST — Charles Dickens
OUTSIDERS — S. E. Hinton
PASSAGE TO INDIA — E. M. Forster
THE PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY
Oscar Wilde
RAZOR'S EDGE
W. Somerset Maugham
THE RED BADGE OF COURAGE

Stephen Crane
REIVERS — William Faulkner
RIP VAN WINKLE — Washington Irving
ROBINSON CRUSOE — Daniel Defoe
THE SCARLET LETTER
Nathaniel Hawthorne
SISTER CARRIE — Theodore Dreiser
SLAUGHTERHOUSE FIVE
Kurt Vonnegut
THE STRANGER — Albert Camus
SUMMER OF MY GERMAN SOLDIER
Bette Greene
TESS OF THE D'URBERVILLES
Thomas Hardy
TO KILL A MOCKINGBIRD — Harper Lee
A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN
Betty Smith
THE TRIAL — Franz Kafka
20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA
Jules Verne
ULYSSES — James Joyce
VANITY FAIR
William Makepeace Thackeray
WHITE FANG — Jack London
WUTHERING HEIGHTS — Emily Bronte

College Republicans trying to inspire debate

By Melissa Laughlin

The calling attraction of the College Republicans at USI is arguably its charismatic leader, William Morrison. Morrison, 19, a business administration major, angered some students and campus administrators last semester when he put up fliers around campus advertising the right-wing group as anti-gay. As per first amendment rights, university officials cannot censor fliers from campus organizations, but they can make restrictions on how they are distributed. Morrison failed to follow the posting rules and the fliers were removed.

Since then he has steered the College Republicans closer to the mainstream, engaging in an open debate with the president of the College Democrats on "Gays in the Military" and planning for conservative speakers to visit the campus.

"We're here not only to get Republicans inspired,

but to get debate inspired and to get people involved," Morrison said.

In a typical meeting, like the one four members of the Strange Puppies Society sat in on on Feb. 24, the members pass around articles from conservative magazines like *The New Republic* and discuss plans for upcoming events.

In the works is a bumper sticker sales contest. Morrison said the College Republicans would order pro-Clinton stickers and anti-Clinton stickers and see how many they sold of each. Other plans include having a representative of the U.S. Congress come to speak at USI.

The group is also trying to get Michael Bailey to come in April. Bailey ran for the 9th District seat in Indiana last fall on a platform totally dedicated to the anti-abortion movement. Although he lost the election, his graphic television ads that featured pictures of fetuses and Nazi flags created a national

controversy over broadcast rights and political free speech.

"We're going to have people from both sides come," said Morrison. "What I want is a big Q and A kind of thing. The republican party's split on what he's done."

After two years as president of the College Republicans, Morrison is leaving the group at the end this semester.

"I want these people to pick up the pace of leadership by themselves," he said.

Morrison said he will be spending the summer at a youth leadership school. When he returns this fall he will start up a conservative think tank that will "be a little right of the College Republicans."

With 83 members on the mailing list, the College Republicans' meetings are still rather small. Students can find them on Wednesdays at 4:30 p.m. in the Eagles Nest. Dues are \$2 a year. ♦

The lost art of conversation

Continued from page 7

made brownies. I think that was our favorite."

Jaida n'ha Sandra has been a professional writer for fifteen years and also was attracted to the salon movement by its potential to spark creativity.

"I had loved to write privately since I was 11 years old, but now that I had written for strangers, I had lost the joy in my writing. I started the creativity salon to regain that joy."

At Jaida's popular 2-year-old salon the focus is on art projects. As many as 30 people meet on the second Friday of every month at her Berkeley home, all driven by the desire to express their creativity. They do performance pieces such as music, dance, drumming, karaoke and so on; linguistic projects such as poetry readings, storytelling, parlor games, puppet theater, comedy improvisation and fortune telling; and they make things such as video movies, masks, wire sculptures, pencil, charcoal and crayon art (using each other as models), and so on.

Although most projects can be done in two to three hours, some require more time. One of her most popular sessions was when everyone went on a day-long "Photo Safari." The salon was split into groups of three or four and each group was given one camera and an identical list of about 60 quotes and common phrases. They then spent the day taking pictures to go with the captions. The film was developed at a one-hour photo lab and pasted onto poster board along with the captions. When they all met

later that night and compared their results, the outcome was hilarious.

"The key," according to Jaida, "is to turn people into participants instead of observers. By creating things ourselves we not only support the growing genius of others' creations, but we support our own growing genius. We support our freedom."

Another way a group can be together is in council. Based on traditional Native American council practices and enhanced with contemporary techniques of group dynamics, council participants gather in a "talking circle" where the emphasis is on unpremeditated speaking and heartfelt attention to one another. In order to insure that each person has the opportunity to speak, a "talking stick" often is passed from member to member. Participants are asked to "speak honestly, be brief, and listen from the heart."

Jack Zimmerman and Virginia Coyle have been active in the council movement for many years with the Southern California-based Ojai Foundation, where they conduct basic and advanced council training.

"Whereas salons are more freewheeling and spontaneous, council is more deliberate and meditative," writes Zimmerman and Coyle in their instructional booklet, *Council*. "Salons are more social. Council is more ceremonial. In salons, the emphasis is on conversation. In council, the emphasis is on community."

Councils can be open with no set topic or agenda, or thematic. "Even in an open council, a theme often emerges, perhaps triggered by one person's

story or the general movement of what is said. Often several people in the circle find they are dealing with the same issue and the council ends up focusing intensely on that topic. Sometimes a theme is chosen in advance, especially in communities where council is practiced regularly. Posing themes in the form of questions usually stimulates responses that avoid a sermonizing tone."

Some salons, however, are intentionally less free-formed and more focused. One such type that is beginning to show signs of revival is the study circle. Originating in the 19th century, the study circle is a form of adult learning which is well suited for those that want to learn more about a particular topic. According to the Study Circles Resource Center, a non-profit organization designed to aid the formation of study circles in America, almost one third of the population in the Scandinavian countries of Sweden and Denmark participates in one form of a study circle or another. They have proven so valuable as a means of involving people in public policy matters that the governments of both these countries subsidize them.

Study circles are generally more focused than other types of salons, and participation in a study circle usually requires a greater deal of commitment. Groups of between five and 20 individuals meet once a week for three to six weeks, with each session lasting from two to three hours. Participants are given about an hour's worth of reading material in advance covering the topic of the discussion.

The goal of the study circle is not to learn a lot of facts, but rather to deepen understanding.

The Study Circles Resource Center offers the Public Talk Series, discussion aides designed to encourage discussion on such issues as "America's Role in the Middle East," "American Society and Economic Policy" and "America's Role in the World." Other topics in the series, which is free of charge, cover such topics as the death penalty, cultural diversity, and universal health care. For their *Introduction to Study Circles* and other materials, write them at The Study Circles Resource Center; Route 169; Box 203; Pomfret, Conn. 06258.

"Salons," says Eric Utne, "are spreading around the world like juicy rumors in an office. They may be the antidote to the atomized and over-mediated lifestyle that prevails in pre-millennial America."

Salons are becoming the recreation of a community that disappeared because of television and automobiles. They are a great way to engage in stimulating conversation, strengthen our sense of community and learn more about one another. Also, they're fun. They're hip. And, as Utne is fond of saying, "they can change the world."

Anthony Ubelhor is a student at USI and is co-host with Wende Abi Habib of the *Cherry Street Conversationalists*, an Utne Salon now in its second "season." For information on upcoming gatherings contact him at 421-8361. Subscriptions to the *UTNE READER* are \$18/year (6 issues) and are available by writing: *UTNE READER SUBSCRIPTIONS*; P.O. Box 1974; Marion, Ohio 43305. ♦

Gay student with AIDS speaks out

By Rachael Wilhite

"You little faggot. You better leave this party before we kick your little gay, black ass." Those words and similar phrases are the types of ignorance Billy Maken (*for obvious reasons, not his real name*) has heard more times than he cares to remember.

It has happened before, and he's sure it will happen again.

"This area is very closed-minded to gays," Maken said. "I've had my nose broken, a couple of black eyes and a broken rib or two by straight guys." Maken said the physical pain isn't nearly as bad as what the name calling can do to a person's self-esteem.

"I'm a 28-year-old gay man. On top of that, I'm a black, gay man. I can't help it that I am what I am. I didn't choose to be gay, and I didn't choose to be ridiculed and beat up on for most of my life."

Maken has always been open about his homosexuality. "How could I hide it? I've always liked make-up. As a kid I wore bright, tight-fitting pants and platform shoes to my high school graduation. I looked like the biggest flamer," Maken said.

Maken, one of seven kids, believes the way he was brought up had an

effect on him. "When you grow up with six sisters, a mother and no father figure, it's kind of difficult to escape all that femininity," he said. There wasn't anyone at Maken's home to play ball or shoot baskets with. Instead his sisters dressed him in "girly clothes like a doll."

"I'm comfortable with who I am," Maken said. "It's the macho straight men who always think that just because I'm gay, I'm checking them out. They're the ones who aren't comfortable with homosexuals. They're the ones who aren't comfortable with themselves, I suspect."

Maken said he meets many "homophobics" at work. He is a hairdresser during the day, sells men's clothing at night and is a part-time student at U.S.I.

"At my night job I run across guys who aren't real crazy with me turning up their pant leg or asking how the pants fit in the stride," Maken said. "Straight men have asked them the same questions before. Everyone thinks the gay man is out to get them or to cop a feel."

Maken said not all the men he comes across on the job are homophobic. "Some men do act like

men," he said. Many customers go to him for help because he has a good sense of style and dresses well.

"I'm sure lots of guys make fag jokes about me as soon as they walk out the door, but that's okay. We're all getting something we want from each other. They're getting a sharp outfit to go pick up the ladies with, and I'm making good commission off the sale."

As a college student Maken said "discrimination is the last of [his] worries. Making grades isn't. People at USI are more educated and therefore, pretty much mind their own business."

Maken is one of a handful of USI students known to have AIDS. "Not many of us carriers come forward. We're afraid of being physically harmed or isolated," he said.

"I see students on campus out partying and I want to just stop them and say, 'hey...think about what you're doing.' Sure a condom is inconvenient, it doesn't feel as good and all the other excuses people give for not using them. But would they rather end up like me? I don't think they would. Of course, 'it would never happen to [them].'"

Maken is involved with many gay and lesbian support groups. He hopes that homosexuals will someday be

accepted and not treated as "acts in a traveling freak show."

"My own mother and sisters understand that I'm gay, so why can't other people? I think it's harder for your family to realize you don't fit in with the 'norm'. Strangers have less ties to sort out and deal with. It seems they could accept gays more easily."

Maken said heterosexuals don't mind when famous designers, artists and actors are gay, but care when their neighbor or the guy bagging their groceries is. "When is my sect--and it is a sect because we've been ignored or isolated--going to be treated fairly? Most of us can't help that we prefer men over women."

Maken said being gay has really educated him. He's more aware of social and racial prejudices. "I'm more in tune with myself than a lot of straight people. I'm not hiding anything," he said.

"I'm black. I'm gay and I'm here to educate everyone about AIDS. I can't keep it from killing me, but I can help students, homosexual or straight, save themselves. AIDS is not just a homosexual disease. AIDS does not discriminate when choosing its carriers."



A word from the editor...

This month is the first of a continuing feature in Transitions. In cooperation with USI Security, we will be printing the monthly statistics for crime on the campus.

Under a portion of the Family Educational and Privacy Act

commonly known as the Buckley Amendment, campus security forces have perviously been limited as to what kinds of information about students, including criminal records, they can release to the public.

The Act defined these reports in many cases as educational records, making them closed documents.

In July, the Amendment was revised and now no longer exists.

Barry Hart, director of safety and security, said he is furnishing these statistic reports in an atmosphere of goodwill with the students.

Transitions is now seeking to open the logs further in the interest of USI students. In cases such as the alleged

rape that occurred last month, the Transitions staff feels the students have a right to know what happened.

We believe federal and state Freedom of Information Laws will give us access to that information, and we are pressing the point with campus officials.

Keep reading for further details.

Statistics for September 1992 UNIVERSITY

1 Drug Abuse Violation
6 Theft
1 Drug Abuse Violation
1 Criminal Mischief
1 Harassment
1 Phone Harassment
1 Battery
1 Indecent Exposure
12 Total
CAMPUS APTS.
10 Violation of Liquor Law
1 Theft
9 Violation of Liquor Law
7 Criminal Mischief
1 Phone Harassment
1 Public Intoxication
1 Battery
1 Suicide Attempt
21 Total
MASH APTS.
4 Violation of Liquor Law
1 Theft
4 Violation of Liquor Law
4 Criminal Mischief
6 Phone Harassment

1 Hit and Run 16 Total

Statistics for October 1992 UNIVERSITY

1 Burglary**
5 Theft
1 Harassment
1 Falsification of Records
8 Total
CAMPUS APTS.
2 Violation of Liquor Law
2 Theft
9 Violation of Liquor Law
7 Criminal Mischief
4 Phone Harassment
1 Attempted Break-in
23 Total
MASH APTS.
17 Violation of Liquor Law
4 Theft
6 Violation of Liquor Law
2 Criminal Mischief
1 Phone Harassment
1 Indecent Exposure
14 Total

Statistics for November, 1992 UNIVERSITY

2 Theft
2 Total
CAMPUS APTS.
9 Violations of Liquor Law
1 Aggravated Assault
4 Violations of Liquor Law
1 Drug Abuse Violation
7 Criminal Mischief
2 Phone Harassment
1 Reckless Driving*
1 Vandalism
16 Total
MASH APTS.
1 Rape*
1 Burglary
3 Violation of Liquor Law
1 Violation of Liquor Law
2 Theft
1 Criminal Mischief
4 Phone Harassment
8 Total
Statistics for December 1992 UNIVERSITY
1 Burglary

1 Lost/stolen property***

CAMPUS APTS.
7 Violation of Liquor Law
2 Theft
4 Violation of Liquor Law*
2 Criminal Mischief
1 Harassment
1 Phone Harassment
1 Battery
11 total
MASH APTS.
1 Violation of Liquor Law
3 theft
1 Violation of Liquor Law*
1 Weapon Possession*
1 Criminal Mischief
1 Harassment
1 Phone Harassment
1 Trespass
9 total

Statistics for January 1993 UNIVERSITY

1 Theft
1 Lost/Found property
CAMPUS APTS.
15 Violation of Liquor Law

3 Theft

6 Violation of Liquor Law*
2 Criminal Mischief
1 Harassment
1 Threat
1 Possession of Fake ID*
1 Public Intox.
1 Vandalism
18 Total
MASH APTS.
4 Violation of Liquor Law
3 Theft
4 Violation of Liquor Law*
4 Criminal Mischief (1)*
6 Phone Harassment (1)*
1 Battery*
18 Total

Statistics for February 1993 UNIVERSITY

1 Theft
1 Criminal Mischief
1 Lost/Stolen Property
3 Total
CAMPUS APTS.
4 Violation of Liquor Law
2 Violation of Liquor Law*

5 Criminal Mischief

1 Harassment
6 Phone Harassment (1)*
1 Reckless Driving
15 Total
MASH APTS.
13 Violation of Liquor Law
2 Theft
4 Violation of Liquor Law*
5 Criminal Mischief
1 Harassment
1 Phone Harassment
13 Total

These statistics show only those cases that were active in the security files during the month. Some are pending cases from earlier months.

KEY:

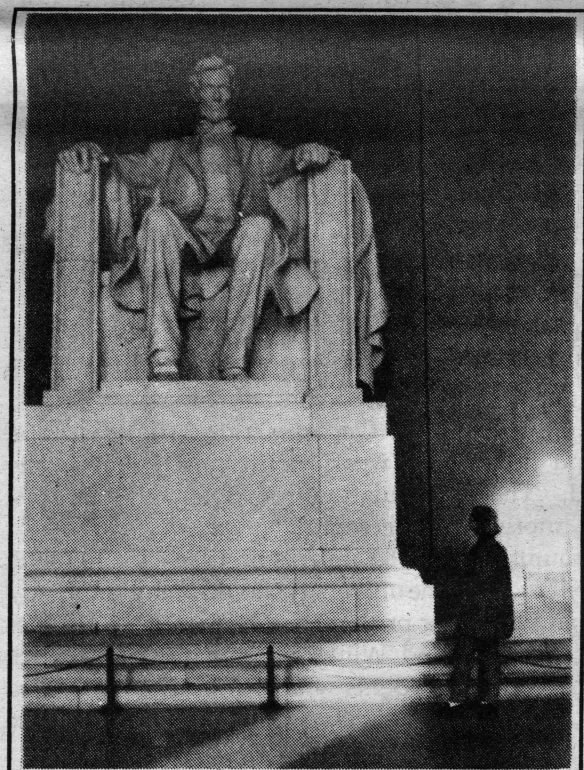
Resulted in Arrest
* Cleared--Cases cleared are not necessarily those reported during that month. (Actual No. Cleared)
** Listed under theft on descriptive sheet
***Unfounded charges

For two USI students, spring break meant rising at the crack of dawn to tour Washington, D.C.

By Amanda Barton

Starting at 9 a.m. Saturday, March 6, my friend, Amy Cowser, and I put gas in my car and headed east to Charleston, West Virginia. The total trip from Evansville Indiana to Washington, D.C. takes 11-12 hours, so we decided to stop halfway in Charleston so we wouldn't be exhausted when we got to my house just outside D.C. in Alexandria, Virginia.

Rising at 5:30 a.m. Monday morning to go into the city with my father, we arrived at the Jefferson Memorial around 7 a.m. The Jefferson stands off of 15th Street, just across the George Mason Memorial Bridge. Because it isn't directly on the mall area, it's a little harder to reach than



Photos by Amanda Barton

Amy Cowser understands why people say Abraham Lincoln was larger than life.

the other national monuments. When we visited it on March 8, this round, marble monument happened to be under construction and had scaffolding all around it. In the center of the monument, Thomas Jefferson stands facing the Potomac River. On the walls surrounding him, his words

have been left for posterity. A type of green ooze has started to come out of the engraving, but it was still impressive.

After about a two and 1/2 mile walk, we arrived at the Lincoln Memorial. After watching the janitor wash the bird stuff off the columns, we took photos of Abraham Lincoln sitting in his large chair. Then, we read his speeches on the walls including the famous Gettysburg address.

Right across the street stands the Vietnam War Memorial. This long, shiny, black monument sobers even the silliest of visitors. At its entrance, a book lies under a glass table which allows visitors to look up the names of the soldier they are looking for, giving them the panel number that the name appears on. Every day, gifts for the soldiers are left on the ground in front of the monument. The gifts are collected every evening and kept in one of the Smithsonian museums. Occasionally, they are put on display.

That day, there were roses and other flowers, along with a plague from one high school that lost 27 men to the Vietnam War. A young boy cried at the foot of one of the panels. Other children ran around, rubbing names onto their papers.

About four blocks down the road is the White House. Walking around to the front of it we were amazed by how small it actually is. In all the photos you see, it always seems so large. Cameras and lighting equipment stood in the front yard, making

us wonder if there would be a press conference. But, there were no reporters around at that point, so we figured we were too late to watch it.

Around 9:25 a.m., we arrived at the base of the Washington Monument. Since it had only been open since 9 a.m., we hoped the line wouldn't be

too long. We ended up standing in line for an hour and a half. Two Russian women who spoke very little English were right ahead of us, while two students from Loyola University in Chicago were behind us. They had driven there with a German exchange student who had never seen Washington before.

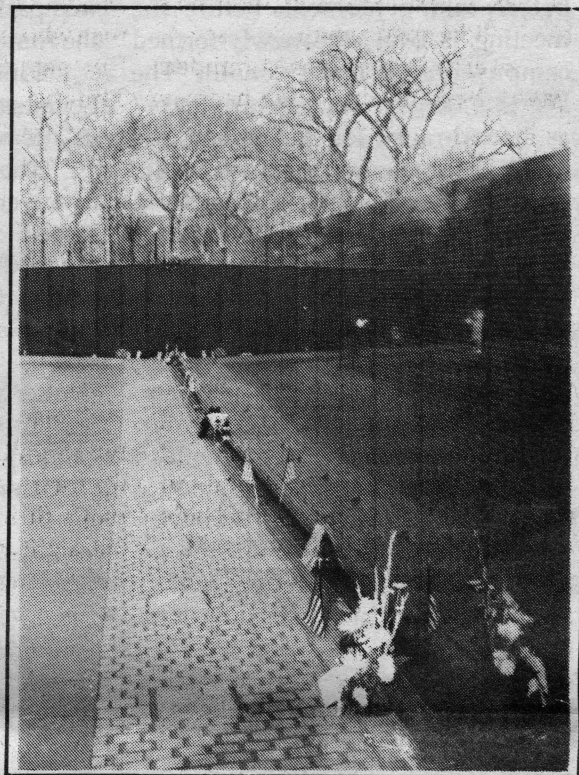
The view from the top of this pencil-like monument is fantastic. Every major monument can be seen from up there, including the White House and Arlington Cemetery.

From there we walked down the hill to our first Smithsonian museum.

The American History Museum holds a vast array of interesting objects. Downstairs a small, but expensive cafe offered a variety of American treats. I sampled the clown sundae, which was quite delicious. Upstairs, we headed for the Information Age exhibit. We tried the three kinds of telegraph machines used in the early 1900s and learned that The Titanic had used the SOS signal before it had gotten really popular.

On a computer screen nearby, we participated in the census of 1890. The typical female, age 15-24 years old and from Southern Indiana, lived on a farm and enjoyed church as her only break from helping with the farm chores and her siblings.

In the Bijou theatre, we watched propaganda movies from World War I. In the next room, we sat to watch Disney cartoons narrated by Walt Disney himself. He explained about how color works in television. We stopped a museum employee and inquired about the photography exhibit. He said they had put it away. The photography exhibit had featured a flash bulb interaction game along with old cinematography equipment. The American Encounters exhibit on New Mexico had taken its place. The



Gifts that are left at the Vietnam War Memorial are collected daily and stored in the Smithsonian Museum.

Hispano Resistance and their fight for access to their land grants were focused on along with their traditions.

On the left side of the museum, the White House exhibit could be seen. The First Ladies exhibit showed their political actions, how their roles had changed over the years along with their gowns. We noted a closing date had not been placed by Barbara Bush's reign as First Lady. In another section of this "White House" the presidential toys were displayed. They had the original "teddy bears" that had been named after Teddy Roosevelt when he had supposedly refused to shoot a bear cub while on a fishing trip, earning him this nickname. After a quick look through the gift shop, we left the museum.

Next, we crossed the mall to the Hirschhorn Sculpture Garden which displayed modern art. We saw such pieces as "Young Girl in Chair." After taking some photos, we hurried into the Hirschhorn museum to get directions to Fort McNair for our ride.

After a brisk five-mile walk down
Continued on page 19

Strange puppies dare to have fun

By Melissa Laughlin

The large rawhide chewbone comes down hard against the table.

"I hereby call this meeting of the Strange Puppy Society into order at 5:02 p.m.," says Rob Kerney, the group's self-appointed president, before taking his seat. Before the meeting is over, the newly-formed campus club will make plans for "The World's Largest Tupperware Party" as a fund-raiser for Ben Rollett, the local infant who needs a heart transplant; set a date to meet for a rave—or technodance—at a local club; and take orders for personalized, bone-shaped dog tags for new members.

It's all rather...strange.

Kerney, 26, said he and a friend, Tony Brauser, the club's vice president, came up with the idea for the group last semester as a way for students to have fun and benefit the community outside of fraternity and sorority organizations. They were waiting for some information from another university about how to start the kind of club they envisioned, but after USI showed the Rocky Horror Picture Show for students this semester, "We decided to just put down on paper our own ideas for it," he said.

"Rocky Horror showed that there are a lot of students out here who aren't as conservative as they want everybody to think they are. When you have 300 people show up—in teddies, throwing rice at the screen—they needed an outlet for that creativity."

Kerney said the name for the Strange Puppies came off his business card.

"It's a play off of when somebody calls you a sick puppy. I just changed it."

Kerney, who is blind, occasionally does stand-up comedy under the stage name Spam Armadillo. His card proclaims him to be "the original strange puppy."

"I'm just weird," he said.

Pati Loehr, faculty advisor for the group, said its "off-the-wall" quality was part of what attracted her to it in the first place.

"I like them, I think they're fun." Loehr said she admired the group for its attempt to "challenge the norms."

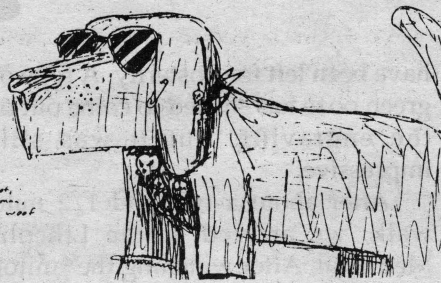
"They're saying it's okay to get involved, it's okay to care about someone else, it's okay to have fun."

And Loehr, the university's substance abuse counselor, particularly identifies with the group because of its straight-edge stance on alcohol and other drugs.

"You can get out there and have a great time without being high or drunk, and I think this group is going to show

that."

The SPS currently has around 40 members, which it has been actively recruiting since early February, Kerney said. Membership is open to any USI



student, faculty or staff member, including Greeks, and dues are \$5 a year.

"I was really impressed by the numbers," Kerney said.

Many of the members of the SPS are involved in student life through

other organizations as well, Loehr said, such as Student Government Association and Activities Programming Board. Kerney, for instance, is currently a justice for the supreme court of SGA and is in charge of programming and the lounge act committee for APB.

Upcoming plans for the Strange Puppies include the rave at The Spiritual Gear on April 3, which is open to the public, and a pajama dance party, for which no date has been set. Kerney said he's also looking into an auction in the fall of donated items from celebrities like Bobby Knight and Ozzie Smith. The money would be put into helping USI students, he said.

For more information, students can call Kerney at 421-9335 or Ruth Cutteridge at 464-1867.



Low minority involvement at USI can be improved

By Brian Harris

When you walk around campus at USI, you may have noticed there are some people you don't see very often. Black students at USI make up less than 3 percent of the student population.

According to John Baburnich, student records data manager, there are only 187 black students on campus this semester, down from 225 last semester. Even more startling is the fact that less than 10 black students graduate from USI each year.

There are several reasons for the low numbers. Most college-bound black students in this area don't come to USI in the first place because the campus lacks an Afro-American studies department or even a black history course, according to Gayle Smith, an admissions counselor and minority recruitment coordinator.

"These things are very much wanted and needed," Smith said.

"Black students need something to identify with, and USI doesn't offer that," said Emily Winters-Brown, program advisor for student life. "USI

has nothing to offer black students in the way of academic programming." Winters-Brown said that the lack of black-oriented academic programs is a source of disillusionment for the black students USI already has and leads many of them to drop out.

"Other colleges have cultural centers that are directed and fully-staffed," Winters-Brown said. "They have academic programming, tutoring and get involved in the community."

Wynton Hodges, president of the Black Student Union, said that black students are looking for an environment that is not only academically challenging, but is culturally and socially challenging as well. According to Hodges, universities with that kind of environment have well-staffed minority departments and large numbers of minority professors.

"USI doesn't have these things," Hodges said, "and because USI isn't willing to nurture their cultural and social needs, black students don't want to come here."

Hodges named three steps that USI must take to increase its diversity

and attract black students:

1. Increase the number of minority professors on the faculty (presently there are only two).

2. Start a minority students department that has a full-time dean and academic advisor.

3. Once this support network is set up, work to increase the minority population from 3 percent to at least 10 percent.

To aid this process, Hodges said, the university should seek grants and/or private investments. Both Hodges and Winters-Brown want the black students who are currently at USI to get involved in encouraging these changes.

"I want them to speak up more and share their needs with the administration," Winters-Brown said. In addition, Hodges said, students should join the BSU because it is the most effective vehicle for expressing their concerns. Hodges said the BSU is open to all students, regardless of race. To get involved, contact Hodges at 471-3995 or Winters-Brown at 465-7032.



DAVE'S MARATHON

DAVE BOHANNON

Major & minor repairs
Certified technicians

Telephone 501 North Main
812-424-2493 Evansville, IN 47711

Greek Week '93

Campus fraternities and sororities take time for friendship, fun and philanthropy

By Sherri Rice

FROM THE BEGINNING...

Greek Week, as originally created, was intended to be a symbol of cooperation between the campus fraternity and sorority system and the larger communities--colleges and towns--in which the greek chapters were located. Appropriately, its place of origin was Athens, Ohio.

Impressed by the friendly spirit and helpful attitude being generated among fraternities at the National Interfraternity Conference meeting, George Starr Lasher returned to Ohio University in 1929, where he was in charge of the journalism program. He was convinced that there was a need for such cooperation on the campus as well as among national leaders.

As a result, the next year Ohio University held an undergraduate interfraternity conference with two of the most outstanding fraternity men in the nation as speakers: Frances W. Shepardson, national president of Beta

Theta Pi; and Alvan E. Duerr, past national president of Delta Tau Delta. Panel discussions at the conference were guided by representatives of six other national fraternities.

The success of the experience warranted its continuance. Other campuses adopted the idea. The title "Greek Week" was used first by Ohio University in 1933. John O. Moseley (Sigma Alpha Epsilon) outlined a constructive program to cover a week's activities that provided a pattern which influenced events held by many schools throughout the country.

As the events evolved, most combined the efforts of both sorority and fraternity chapters in the program. (Information courtesy of Baird's Manual, 18th edition)

GREEK WEEK NOW...

The purpose of Greek Week now is as it was in the beginning - a series of activities that seek to provide unity between the Greeks and improve relations with the campus and the community.

This year the week is scheduled between Monday, March 22 and Sunday, March 28. It begins with a kick-off dance that is open to all students, during which there will be a dance competition and a Roman-style "Pageant." During the pageant, different greek organizations will present their nominees for the Greek God and Greek Goddess competitions. The nominees, both male and female, will be dressed in toga attire for the pageant.

Throughout the week the organizations will be collecting money--in the name of their nominee--to be donated to the USI Children's Center. The organization that raises the most money has the honor of having the 1993 Greek God (or Goddess) as a member, and all chapters who participate can take pride in raising money for a worthy organization.

Tuesday morning will begin bright and early for the Greeks who attend the Faculty and Staff Appreciation Breakfast at 8 a.m. This breakfast is a way for members of the different sororities and fraternities to show their appreciation for all that the USI faculty

and staff do.

During the day Greeks, and anyone else who is interested, can meet under the bridge at 3 p.m. for a campus beautification project. Last year Greeks combed the campus for trash. This year we hope to do something as useful.

The night will end with a performance by a comedian sponsored by APB, at 9 p.m. Immediately following the show, there will be a greek scavenger hunt. The scavenger hunt will be restricted to the USI campus and each chapter that participates should have a polaroid camera ready for some interesting items on the list that can only be photographed.

The Big Brother/ Big Sister Program is one that Greeks take pride in and annually show their support for by inviting children in the program out to the USI campus for an afternoon of snacks and games. This year the USI Children's Center has been invited to participate. The meeting time is 3 p.m. Wednesday, under the University Center bridge.

Wednesday night at 9 p.m., Greeks will get a chance to show off their knowledge in Chapter Feud (a greek version of Family Feud). At this time contestants will try to give the best answer to a wide variety of questions that were asked of random students on the USI campus.

Foosball is a popular game that has become an annual competition during Greek Week. Tau Kappa Epsilon will sponsor the tourney at 3:30 p.m. Thursday, at their fraternity house.

Thursday night at 9 p.m., Greeks will splash around together in the USI pool.

On Friday, there will be a volleyball tournament in the campus sand pits at 3 p.m. Fraternities and sororities will show off their spikes and volleys this day! At 7 p.m. in the Eagles Nest, there will be a Greek S. nc. Chapters will perform like celebrities without changing the possibility of off-key tunes.

Saturday is the day when Greeks take pride in their individual chapters and strut their stuff at the Greek Olympics. Games range from the

"Climb to Olympia" (a pyramid building contest) to the popular "Chariot Race."

The week will end on Sunday, March 28, with an Awards Ceremony at 9 p.m. At this time the Greek Community will present a check to the USI Children's Center for all money raised during the Greek God/Goddess Competition. Also, gift certificates from the Greek Week '93 sponsors will be presented to the participants of Greek Week along with ribbons and trophies. ♦

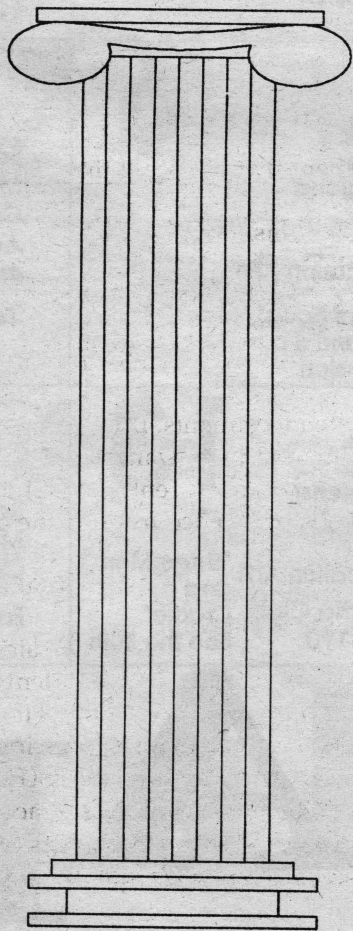
Greek God and Goddess Nominees

Alpha Gamma Delta
Brandi Jackson
Alpha Sigma Alpha
Lynn Wilikinson
Delta Zeta
Nicole Brown
Alpha Kappa Lambda
Ron Allen
Lambda Chi Alpha
Brad Rhinelander
Phi Delta Theta
Corey Mills
Sigma Tau Gamma
Andy Lampert
Tau Kappa Epsilon
Ben McCarthy

Greek Week T-shirts, featuring the theme the Greek Generation, will be on sale for \$12 in the Eagles Nest, Monday - Friday (11 a.m. - 1 p.m.)

SPONSORS OF GREEK WEEK '93

The Buckle, The Carnival Shoes and Fashions, Rogers Jewelers, Marco Fashions Inc., Zeidler Floral Co., Regis Hairstylists, Trendz, Benetton, Burger King, Arby's, Things Remembered, Fiesta, Chick-Fil-A, The Great American Cookie Co., Fric & Frac, Golden Chain Gang, Morrison Cafe, Disc Jockey, and Lic's,



Ma

SUN

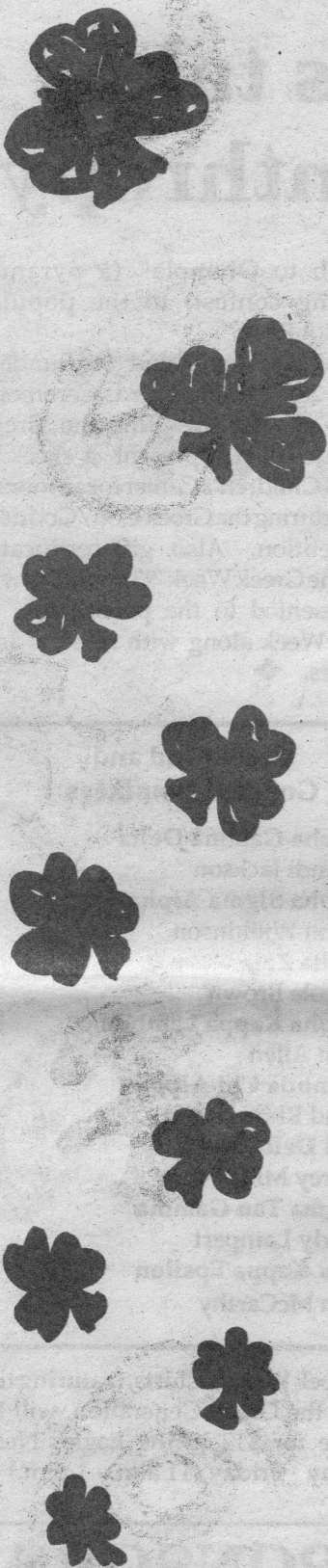
MON

TUE

W

	<p>Latter Day Saints 2 p.m. UC 113F Social Work Noon UC 118 Amnesty International 1 p.m. UC 118</p> <p>15</p> <p>Baptist Student Union 9 p.m. MASH 8113A</p> <p>Activities Programming Board 2 p.m. UC 350</p>	<p>Reflections Adoption Support Group 7:30 p.m. St. Mark's Lutheran Church 2300 Washington Avenue</p> <p>16</p> <p>SGA House 5 p.m. UC 118</p> <p>French Club 11 p.m. UC 118 Social Work Club 12 noon UC118</p>	<p>Math Club 3 p.m. SC1 International 3 p.m. UC1 College Re 4:30 p.m. U</p>
<p>Newman Catholic Mass 12 noon L100</p> <p>21</p> <p>Greek Week</p>	<p>22</p> <p>Social Work Amnesty International APB Baptist Student Union Terry Hitch Speaker for School of Business Alumni-in-Residence 9:30 and 11 a.m. UC</p>	<p>Newman 9 p.m. MASH 8113A</p> <p>23</p> <p>Social Work Reflections French SGA House Dental Hygienist 5 p.m. FA135 Communication Arts Club 3 p.m. UC 118</p> <p>Chris Titus Comedian 9 p.m. UC Dining Room</p>	<p>Free Tax Help 4:30-6 p.m. O</p> <p>Social Work Math Club College Re Sig Tau Bal 8 a.m.- 4 p Tupperwar Rollett 6-8 p</p>
<p>28</p> <p>Newman Mass Free Chicken Dinner</p>	<p>29</p> <p>Social Work Amnesty International APB Baptist Student Union</p> <p>Amateur Radio Club 4:30 p.m. UC113F</p>	<p>French Social Work SGA House Dental Hygienst Reflections Newman</p> <p>30</p> <p>"The Sheep has Five Legs" 1:30 and 6 p.m. FA1 Free Admission</p>	<p>Free Tax H</p> <p>Social Work Math Club College Re</p> <p>Women of Education T "Too Invisib</p> <p>12 noon FA</p>
<p>4</p> <p>Newman Mass Free Chicken Dinner</p>	<p>5</p> <p>Student Education Association 11 a.m. UC 350</p> <p>Social Work Amnesty International APB Baptist Student Union Amateur Radio Club 4:30 p.m. UC 113F</p>	<p>French Social Work SGA House Dental Hygienst Reflections Newman Communication Arts</p> <p>6</p> <p>"Peppermint Soda" 1:30 p.m. and 6 p.m. FA1 Free Admission</p>	<p>Social Work Math Club College Re Accounting 4:30 p.m. L</p> <p>Free Tax H</p>
<p>11</p> <p>Newman Mass</p>	<p>12</p> <p>Social Work Amnesty International APB Baptist Student Union</p>	<p>French Social Work SGA House Dental Hygienst Reflections Newman Communication Arts</p> <p>13</p> <p>Amateur Radio Club 7:30 p.m. SC190</p> <p>"Three Men and a Cradle" See the 30th</p>	<p>Social Work Math Club College Rep</p> <p>Free Tax He</p>

Ap

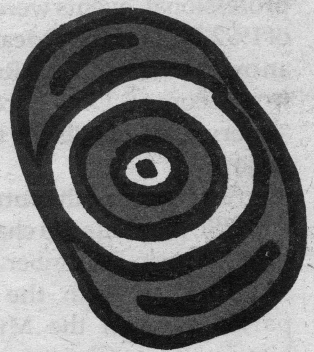
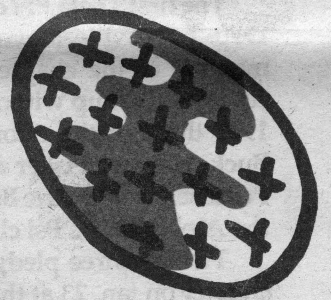
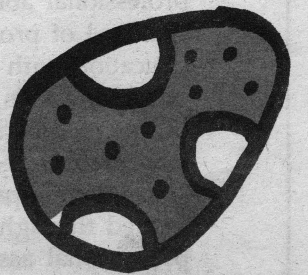
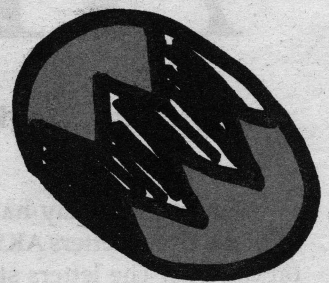


March

WED THU FRI SAT

<p>17</p> <p>Students</p> <p>Republicans</p> <p>18</p>	<p>18</p> <p>Student Government Association 5 p.m. UC 118</p>	<p>19</p> <p>Stammtisch 12 noon Cafe 309</p> <p>Libertarians 12 noon UC 118</p>	<p>20</p>
<p>24</p> <p>008</p> <p>Republicans</p> <p>Sale</p> <p>UC Mall</p> <p>Party for Ben</p> <p>n. UC Center</p>	<p>25</p> <p>SGA Medieval Society meeting 7:30 p.m. UC 118</p>	<p>26</p> <p>Stammtisch</p> <p>Rugby Game South Lawn 1 p.m.</p> <p>Dr. Kirk Simmons Biology, Chemistry, Math Speaker 3 p.m. SC296</p>	<p>27</p> <p>Rugby Game against Indiana University South Lawn 1 p.m.</p>
<p>31</p> <p>Republicans</p> <p>for in Higher conference</p> <p>Too Silent, for</p>	<p>1</p> <p>SGA Medieval Society Dance 7:30 p.m. L100</p>	<p>2</p> <p>Stammtisch Libertarians</p>	<p>3</p>
<p>7</p> <p>Republicans Club</p>	<p>8</p> <p>SGA Medieval Society</p> <p>Social Work Bake Sale UC Mall 9 a.m.-2 p.m.</p>	<p>9</p> <p>University Closed Good Friday</p>	<p>10</p> <p>APB Egg Hunt UC Mall 9 a.m.-2 p.m.</p>
<p>14</p> <p>Republicans</p>	<p>15</p> <p>SGA Medieval Society</p> <p>USI's "Endgame" 8 p.m. Murphy Auditorium in New Harmony Students & Seniors \$5</p>	<p>16</p> <p>Stammtisch "Endgame" 8 p.m.</p>	<p>17</p> <p>"Endgame" 8 p.m.</p> <p>Eagle Gran Prix</p>

April



CAMPUS PROFILE

AKΨ

By Diana Davis and Gayle Dierlam

Many of you may have seen the navy blue sweatshirts with the Greek letters AKΨ in gold worn by various students on campus. The letters stand for Alpha Kappa Psi, a co-ed national professional business fraternity, and the students are members of the Theta Phi chapter on the USI campus.

The purpose of Alpha Kappa Psi is to develop the professional abilities of its members and observe a high standard of professional conduct by enhancing classroom education with actual experience. Business majors utilize classroom skills by working on committees or serving as an officer. members work together to develop communication, management and leadership skills.

Alpha Kappa Psi has many alumni groups and members located throughout the country, which offer a permanent professional association with a selected group of college trained individuals whose basic backgrounds are the same.

The first Theta Phi chapter at USI was installed on May 3, 1970. Evansville Mayor Frank McDonald II was a charter member of the chapter. The chapter was reactivated as a colony—a group without an active charter—in the spring of 1992 through the efforts of students Barry Murphy, Beth Buck, Heather Fisher and Alan Jones; faculty advisors Joy Peluchette and Marie Bussing-Burks; and with the support of the Alpha Kappa Psi chapter from Indiana University.

Twenty-three pledges were initiated into the Theta Phi chapter on Jan. 23 at the initiation banquet and dance.

Professional events, along with campus and community service, are a major activity of the Theta Phi chapter. Two professional events were sponsored by the chapter in the fall of 1992. Phillip Fisher, dean of the School of Business, presented an overview of Robert's Rules of Order, and Kerrie Weinzapfel, from George S. Olive accounting firm, presented a lecture on "Interviewing Skills for the 90s," a topic which relates to all majors.

To symbolize the future growth of the Alpha Kappa Psi and USI, the Theta Phi chapter planted two trees in front of the Orr Center in December.

Working with the community, chapter members participated in the Multiple Sclerosis Bowl-a-Thon in November. At Christmas, the chapter donated clothing and gifts to a family through the Great Expectations program.

Alpha Kappa Psi's Spring Rush is in progress, but students who would like more information should contact Joe Coffman at 422-1213, or Beth Buck at 477-8274 before March 14, 1993. membership in a social fraternity or sorority, does not conflict with membership in Alpha Kappa Psi.

Alpha Kappa Psi welcomes all business majors who are interested in filling the gap between the classroom and the "real world" by developing the professional skills and conduct needed in today's business society.

APB speaker gives grand talk to handful

By Dana Montelongo

At first glance, a passer-by who might have peeked into Forum III after 9 p.m. on Feb. 9, would have probably laughed and said that the scheduled speaker was a flop.

There was a total of six people in the lecture room, seven if you count David, the speaker. Five of these were members of Activities Programming Board.

Never heard of David Seals? Well, that is partly my fault. I was newly thrown this semester into the position of "chairman of arts and lecture" for APB. David was already scheduled to visit our campus, but due to a serious lack of communication, NO publicity went out for this wonderful man. Therefore no one came.

David talked to us just the same. He is a charming, funny, highly intelligent man who knew what he wanted in life, went after it and got it. Now he helps others to do the same. His messages should not go unnoticed because he has wonderful ideas that work.

I could rattle off a bunch of facts about David (like he speaks seven languages, fluently) that would tell you that this guy knows what he is talking about, but his credits would roll off the page. Just know this...it worked for him.

His main focus is on languages, why you need them and how you can make them work for you.

In this global village, he said, people who can speak another language, regardless of what language, will be snapped up by smart companies trying to stay competitive. So, with a language you have an edge on other graduates in the same job market.

Also, languages open up doors to new ideas. Being able to brainstorm with someone across the globe could lead to a faster solution to your problem.

It doesn't matter what field you're studying, David said. A typical American tourist—in Prague or in Paris—will always want something familiar and in their native tongue to put them at ease, be it a local newspaper written in English, the cook at the hotel cafe who knows how to make southern

fried chicken and has an Alabama accent, or just the cashier at the traveler's check counter who understands you when you say you lost your wallet in a drinking contest.

For those unafraid to travel, life in a foreign country can be truly exciting. Also, given the skills you gain just by being bilingual, it can be financially rewarding.

To learn a language, you have three basic options that can earn you an actual cash living while you learn. The first option is the Peace Corps.

While you live in another country you learn to speak that language. You also help out with a good cause, and they pay you. Not a bad deal.

The second option is the JET program put on by the Japanese consulate. If your application is accepted, you would live in Japan with a family and teach them English. You would not be required to know any Japanese, but in time you would pick up on their language. Plus, you would make about \$27,000 a year.

The third option is to apply for the foreign services. They give a test every year which is free and can land you a major job.

David learned most of his languages while working with the foreign services. His business card carries his name in Japanese. He has been a diplomat for 25 years in over nine countries. In fact, he has only been back in America for the last couple of years. In that time, he has founded and made successful his own company.

To contact the organizations David mentioned, write or call:

PEACE CORPS
1-800-424-8580
1990 K street NW,
Washington, DC 20526
Att: public relations 8th floor.

JET program
202-939-6700
2520 Massachusetts Ave NW,
Washington, DC 20008.

Foreign service: 703-875-7254

Or you can fill out one of the registration booklets that will be in the job placement office by August. ♦

Dr. Phillip Fisher

A candid profile of the Dean of USI's School of Business

By Michele Swain

Being the dean of the School of Business and professor of management sure beats cleaning out the chicken house on the farm in Nebraska. Phil Fisher chuckles as he recalls his least favorite job experience and compares it to the one he currently holds at USI.

Spencer, Neb., population 600, is hometown to the man who originally wanted to be a football coach. After spending a year at a junior college and concluding he had no future in football, Fisher dropped out of school and went back to the farm, only to enlist in the army in 1958. He says that's

At the Boundary Waters in northern Minnesota, Fisher's favorite place to vacation, he can get back to nature. "I was once within 15 yards of a live moose. It was a very exciting experience."

when things really started moving for him.

After three years in the army, Fisher married his high school sweetheart, Helen. They moved around a lot with his technical service jobs, living in such places as Norfolk, Va.; Dayton, Ohio; Camden, N.J. and Albany, Ga. These government jobs, although they paid well, held no secure future. Fisher realized they were all temporary, and the constant fear of being laid off led him to South Dakota, and back to school.

Fisher was 28 when he entered the University of South Dakota, the school that would be "home" to him for the next 20 or so years. With his wife holding a teaching job in the town, Fisher was able to finish his undergraduate studies and get his master's degree in business administration. With the support

and encouragement of the college, Fisher then went on to graduate from Stanford University's graduate School of Business in California.

He returned to the University of South Dakota to fulfill his two-year teaching promise, which was his first job in a series of promotions during the next 17 years.

Fisher was full professor, then tenured, then chairman of the faculty senate and, finally, president of the faculty union for two terms. He was also director of the MBA program for five years, but his most impressive title at the university was that of associate dean. He held the position for two and a half years before applying for the position of dean at USI, which he accepted in June of 1991.

The most difficult part about moving, Fisher said, was that he had been in South Dakota for "19 of the past 22 years of my life, and you just can't replace the close friends you make in that time." He misses the people a great deal, but he, his wife and two kids—Rebecca and Robert—are enjoying their new home.

Fisher's hobbies are a reflection of the many different places he's lived and traveled. They range from quiet time to reading, to watching television and playing chess.

"I was once within 15 yards of a live moose. It was a very exciting experience." Fisher said this happened at the Boundary Waters in northern Minnesota, his favorite place to visit. He remembers most the absolute quiet and stillness of the area. Since the waters are closed to motorboats, visitors can enjoy the peacefulness of nature by canoeing or fishing in the clear blue water.

"It's a great place to get away, except for in June, because of the big flies that bite."

The Hobbit is Fisher's favorite book of all time. It appeals to his sense of adventure and romance—not

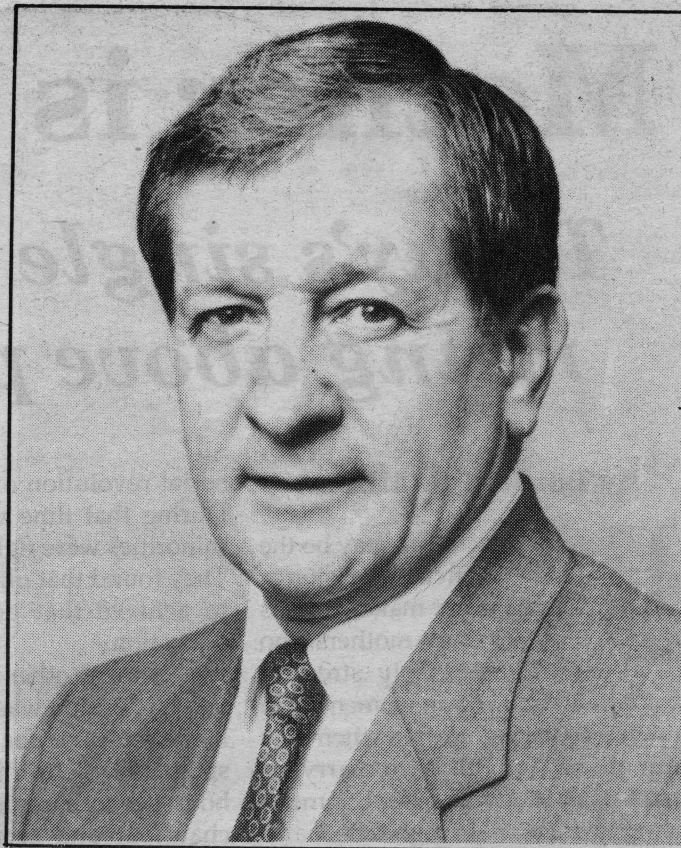


Photo courtesy of USI News and Information

as in love, he clarifies, but in the broad sense of the word. He also enjoys reading William Faulkner and he loves Mark Twain and Huckleberry Finn stories.

Fisher's favorite spectator sport is baseball. He loves to watch it, and used to love to play, but admits that he was never fast enough to be very good.

"I only had two base hits in my entire baseball career, and I played little league all the way up through my teen years." He has somewhat "retired" from such physical sports as football and baseball, and has directed his interest toward chess.

Fisher is a member of the U.S. Chess Federation and is currently involved in a unique form of the game—postal chess. It is played exactly how it sounds: by mail. Each move is carried out by postcard, making for a very slow-moving game. He said it is hard to stay competitive this way, and notes that he's been in the same tournament since September of 1991.

About himself—Fisher likes to think that he's patient and rational, but he "wouldn't mind losing 30 pounds." He has never really had a mentor, and says that he's "kind of an egoist in that respect." He did, however, admire the dean of the School of Business at the University of South Dakota, saying that although they had their differences in management style, he highly respected him.

About teaching, Fisher says there is nothing more enjoyable than being successful at helping students. He feels that college students are very lucky, and doesn't think that they really know how much they are capable of accomplishing. Their future can stretch as far as they are willing to go.

Fisher has high hopes for USI, and loves what he calls the good spirit of the school. He sees the students as optimistic and proud of what they have accomplished, and he enjoys the high energy level throughout the university.

Fisher currently has no plans to leave USI and sees himself still here in five years, but says, "You just never know what the future holds in store."



Mother is a college student

Today's single mother has little hope of rising above poverty without a degree

By Barbara J. Miller

Entering college may be the most difficult decision a person ever makes. This is especially true for single mothers who are already in extremely stressful situations. Many young women fail to pursue a college education when they drop out of high school to marry, or marry right after high school. Some of them get pregnant in high school and become a parent before they have a chance to grow up themselves.

In the 1980s, the percentage of women enrolled in colleges and universities across Indiana jumped to over 50 percent of the total student enrollment. According to figures given by Indiana University's registrar's office at Bloomington, the female enrollment passed 50 percent in 1981 and has remained between 52 to 53 percent since that time. The trend toward a majority of female students is also true at the IU campuses in Gary, New Albany and Richmond. The University of Southern Indiana has had a majority of female students since 1986—with enrollments of over 60 percent in 1989-90 and 1991-92. Of the female enrollment in Indiana, a significant number are single mothers.

Dr. Charles Petranek, chairperson of sociology, said that "a general trend in society is responsible for the increase in female enrollment.

"In order to understand this trend you have to back to the 1930s. During the depression there was a sexual revolution. Women hiked their skirts, started drinking and smoking, and went to college."

Petranek said women's interest in education could be traced by the percentage of women with higher degrees.

"The number of [women] PhDs in 1930 was 14 percent, which was a pretty significant number. This number gradually decreased until the 70s; then it started increasing again until it reached 15 percent in 1979."

Petranek said that the increase of women entering college in the late 70s and early 80s was probably due to the

social revolution of the 60s and 70s. During that time women and other minorities were fighting for equality. They found that one of the best ways to achieve that goal was through education.

For many other women in society, the only option was, and is, to stay at home and care for the family. They spend years fulfilling the roles of housekeeper, laundress, nanny, nurse, chauffeur and secretary. For these women, divorce is financially devastating.

The U.S. Census Department reports that 17 percent of all families with children have females as head of household. The report also states that about 70 percent of all women with children have a decline in living standards after a divorce. The millions of women and children in this situation are living in, or close to, poverty.

Divorced women often find themselves joining the job market with limited educations and few, if any, qualified job skills. They are forced to accept minimum wage jobs, often working nights and weekends. With meager child support payments, diminished incomes, guilt from leaving their children to work long hours, and exhaustion from having to fulfill the roles of both parents, many women give up and turn to welfare.

Then they face the humiliation of standing in welfare and food stamp lines. They also have to deal with abuse from landlords who refuse to rent to welfare recipients or to low-income single mothers. Some women rent houses or apartment under Section 8 or live in government subsidized housing projects. Landlords who rent houses or apartments under these programs receive most of their rent income from the government. Many refuse to make needed repairs or listen to complaints from tenants because they know another desperate mother is waiting in line to rent anything available.

Single women without children can barely support themselves with minimum wage jobs. For a single mother, the task of caring for both

herself and her children is almost impossible. Without an education, single mothers have few choices. They can either go on welfare and live with guilt, or work long hours and live with exhaustion. Whichever they decide, they almost always live near poverty, unless they have a family to help support them. For many women, especially single mothers, the best protection from continued poverty is a college education.

The collegiate road to success is not an easy one. Mothers who attend classes during the day must find adequate day care for younger children or arrange their classes so they can get older children off to school and be home by the time they return home. They also have to find time after classes to cook, clean, do laundry, shop, attend school functions (both their own and their children's) and study. Then they face the guilt of not spending enough time with the children.

Single mothers who attend college ask themselves the same question every day: "Is getting this degree worth the price I have to pay?" Many of these courageous women decide the price is worth it. They face the odds and succeed in finishing college. Some of them even accomplish their goal in four or five years, which is the usual time for the younger traditional student.

Women who have emotional and financial support from families have the best chance to stay in college. Deanette Bramlet, a second semester junior, is one of the more fortunate. Bramlet drives 58 miles from Eldorado, Ill. three days a week and is a full-time student. She lives next door to her parents who watch her 8 and 10-year-old children while she attends classes. Bramlet receives grants and state aid but says they don't cover all the necessities so her parents help financially. Because she has a family who provides the necessary support, Bramlet will graduate in another year and go on to teach high school.

But for those with little or no financial support, the odds of their getting a degree in four or five years is

pretty slim. For these women, the only way to finish college is to cut their hours back, become a part-time student, and go to work full time. This may mean staying in school two to four years longer.

Becky Coble had to make this decision several years ago. Coble works full time as a receptionist for USI's Health Services and attends classes part time. Coble says she has a good emotional support system. She has a roommate who is also her friend and helpmate. Her teenage son is also supportive.

Coble says working full time makes it impossible for her to attend college full time, but her degree gets closer with every class she takes.

"I had to get used to ignoring the dustballs while trying to study—that was hard to do, but I'd say trying to balance family, school and work are the most stressful."

Some single mothers, however, have no support system at all. Cindi Nelson, a junior, had to make the decision to cut back her class hours this semester or drop out. Nelson has two young sons at home and has to hire a sitter when the boys aren't in school so she can attend classes. She has no family in this area, so if her sons are sick, she either has to pay a sitter or stay home with them herself. She can't be a full-time mother and student, and hold down a job, so she watches every penny and lives on the edge of poverty.

For Nelson, the price of being a full-time student is too great. The stress of trying to meet all of the expenses, the guilt of leaving her boys too much, and the exhaustion of trying to be a full-time student and mother/father is forcing her to cut back. Nelson says she is not quitting though, because she won't give up until she has her degree.

Nelson, Coble, Bramlet and every other single mother in college have one thing in common—courage. The single mother who walks down the aisle in her cap and gown and receives her college degree has won a battle. She's beaten the odds and earned her right to a better future.



Washington D. C.

Continued from page 11

7th street and Maine Street, we arrived at the base and collapsed until my dad was ready to leave. Thus ending our first trip into Washington, D.C.

On the 9th, we were simply too tired to walk around. So we drove to Potomac Mills Mall in Woodbridge, Virginia about 15 miles from Alexandria. We shopped this mile-long outlet mall for three hours.

On the 10th, we got up at 6 a.m. again to go into D.C. This time we started at the Smithsonian Castle, which is the original Smithsonian Institute. Then, we walked down the mall to the Capitol building. We took photos of the Capitol for about half an hour and sat down to watch the birds in the reflecting pool and eat some breakfast. The Capitol didn't open until 9 a.m. and we had arrived around 8:15, so we walked over to see the Supreme Court Building and the Library of Congress, both of which are directly behind the Capitol. We took a few shots of the buildings and then got back in line.

A women's club from Richmond, Virginia arrived a little after 8:30 a.m. and we chatted with them until the building opened. After going through the metal detectors and sending our bag through the X-ray machine, we finally reached the rotunda.



The White House in jail? If visitors get any closer to the bars than this, the guards come and yell at them.

Immediately, we got in line for a tour. The dome of cast iron, constructed by the Army Corps of Engineers, weighs nearly 9 million tons. On the walls, the paintings depict important events in American history such as the signing of the Declaration of Independence in 1776 and Columbus discovering America in 1492. On top of the dome stands the Statue of Freedom.

Next, we toured the Hall of Statues where each state had contributed two

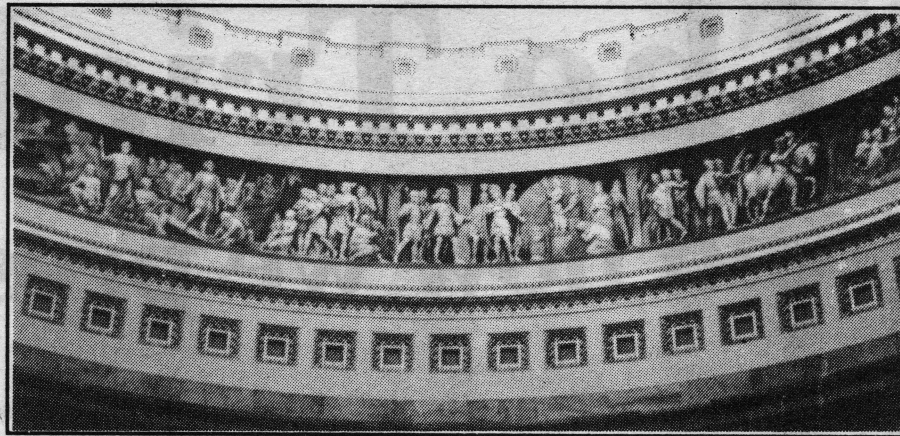
statues. Down the stairs we entered the Old Supreme Courtroom where we listened to the guard explain to a group of teenage boys that the room was an exact replica and some of the pieces were original. Leaving that room, we turned and headed toward the Senate side of the building. After descending to the basement level, we took the underground subway to one of the Senate office buildings, where we sat across from a democratic party senate page.

After riding back to the Capitol, we headed to the Natural History Museum because Amy wanted to see the dinosaurs. We toured the First Fish exhibit where we learned about the many varieties of fish that have become extinct. On a map outside the dinosaur exhibit, we looked at the various places that bones have been found. Indiana contains virtually no dinosaur bones. Next, we moved on to the Gems and Precious Jewels exhibit. Inside, we saw all kinds of rocks such as rose quartz and amethyst.

At the entrance to the precious jewels section, a 106-pound crystal ball sits on display. The Portuguese Diamond which is 127 carats and the Oppenheimer Diamond which is 253.7 carats are just a few of the jewels kept behind several inches of glass. The height of the exhibit has to be the

Hope Diamond, which is 45.5 carats, and kept inside the glass with a vault-type covering for it. Downstairs, we asked the information desk how to get to the Hard Rock Cafe. Heading down 10th, we spotted it on H Street, behind the FBI Building.

While waiting in line to be seated, we looked at all the music paraphernalia, spotted Chuck Berry's guitar and the outfit that Marilyn Monroe wore in *Gentlemen Prefer Blondes*. The food was super and the



The dome of the Capitol building is adorned with paintings of important scenes in American history.

atmosphere definitely kept our spirits up. After visiting the little gift shop and purchasing Hard Rock shorts, we headed to the nearest payphone to call my dad who asked us to wait outside the Air and Space Museum on the Mall.

The walk over there, is about three miles. I wanted to check to see if the Star Trek Exhibit had anything new, but after going up to the second floor, we discovered it was gone. At the information desk, they told us it left about three months ago. Since I saw it over Christmas break, I knew that it must have moved just days later. Downstairs, we decided to just sit and rest. We did however touch the moon rock at the front of the museum. A few minutes later my dad arrived and our last day in D.C. had ended.

Later that afternoon, a friend of mine who attends Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, Virginia, called to see if we wanted to go to Pentagon City Fashion Centre, a five-story mall. We decided to meet at the mall for dinner. After several hardcore shopping hours, we sat down in the food court to relax and chat for a bit. We hit almost every floor, including stores such as Victoria Secret, Abercrombie and Fitch, and Dapay. We headed back home around 7:30 p.m..

The next morning, we left around 11 a.m. hoping to see both Arlington Cemetery and George Washington's Mount Vernon Estates. However, the way the afternoon ran, we only had time for Arlington. We drove to the cemetery and parked out front. We entered through the Visitors' Center, where pictures of John F. Kennedy's funeral and other events that have taken place at the cemetery hang. Next, we purchased tickets for the Tourmobile to see the highlights of Arlington. Because it was so windy and cold, we didn't want to walk up the hill.

The bus dropped us off at Kennedy's Eternal Flame. Kennedy, who is buried at the foothills of the Arlington House, was once overheard

saying during a visit to the cemetery, "I could stay here forever." On either side of his tomb, two of his children are buried. Some of his most famous words are inscribed on marble slates overlooking the cemetery. In contrast, about 20 feet from there, the grave of his brother, Robert Kennedy, is marked with a small white cross.

We hiked up the hill to the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier which has a changing of the guard every hour at the top of the hour.

We arrived at 2 p.m. sharp to discover that the guard change was late. The ceremony is quite formal. Everyone is asked to be quiet and not to interfere with the change. The Army Honor Guard cares for the tomb and patrols it 24 hours a day. The clicking of the heels and the sharp actions of the guards is fascinating and is almost always perfect. After the ceremony, we took a few more photos and headed back to the tour bus. On the bus, we saw the tombs of the Confederates and Union soldiers from the Civil War along with tombs from virtually every American conflict, including Operation Restore Hope in Somalia.

Upon leaving the cemetery, we drove home to begin packing for our return. We had watched the storm front approaching and didn't want to get caught in the mountains while a snow storm raged on. So, we got up around 6:30 a.m. on Friday morning and packed the car.

Leaving around 8 a.m., we drove straight back. After getting lost on Interstate 95 for 45 minutes, the rest of the trip took almost 13 hours. It was 8 p.m. when we finally arrived at campus and I dropped Amy off. After hauling my stuff upstairs, I collapsed on my couch and watched my taped episodes of "Star Trek: The Next Generation." My vacation was definitely wonderful, but exhausting. D.C. is a great place to visit, but you'd need months to see the whole thing.



The Trial

And now we present the accused...

Brian J. Kelly

The Prosecutor sighed deeply as he settled back into his seat and started collecting his papers. "No further questions, your honor," he declared. The Judge peered down from his bench. "Your Witness, Ms. Michaels."

Ms. Michaels, the Defense Attorney, stood and approached the Witness, her eyes pinning him to his seat. The Witness was a rather small man, in his early twenties. His stylish hair and expensive suit spoke of one seldom in want of money.

"Mr. Foster," the Defense Attorney began, "it is your contention that on the night of October 27, 1992, my clients, Mr. Levell, Mr. Parker, and Mr. Sanford, accosted you and robbed you of your money and possessions. Is this correct?"

The Witness looked around and swallowed. "Um, yes. They..."

"Mr. Foster," Michaels interrupted, "would you mind telling the court, please, what you were wearing that night?"

The Prosecutor leaped to his feet. "Objection, your honor. The Witness's apparel has no bearing on this case."

"Your honor," the Defense Attorney explained, "Our defense relies on the fact that we believe that Mr. Foster wasn't robbed, and that he gave his money to my clients of his own free will, eagerly. To prove this, we need to present the situation exactly as it happened, in precise detail, in order to demonstrate that Mr. Foster's charge is both untrue and unfounded."

The Judge's stern, lined face paused in deliberation for the briefest of seconds. "Objection overruled. Ms. Michaels, you may continue your questioning, but keep it brief."

Michaels smiled triumphantly to herself, as the Prosecutor dropped heavily back into his chair. "Mr. Foster, I repeat, what were you wearing on the night of October twenty-seventh?"

"The usual stuff, I guess," the

"Mr. Foster, do you make it a habit to walk through Central Park alone at night?"

"No."

"Weren't you deliberately putting yourself in a situation where something like what you are charging might happen?"

"No, I was just... Look, like I said, I'd been celebrating, and I'd had a bit to drink, okay? So rather than to try to

"So first you told them you were going to give it to them, then changed your mind at the last minute?"

"Yes, and so they just took it from me, by force."

"You had been drinking. Are you sure you were sober enough to make clear your intentions?"

"Yes..."

"You were drunk, and it was dark. You told them they could have the money. How can you be sure they knew you had changed your mind? You yourself say they knew, but these three men, who weren't drinking, insist that you made no attempt to let them know that."

"I said, 'no,' then 'stop.'"

"Apparently not very clearly, or they would have heard you, and known."

"They did know. It was robbery."

"How can you be sure? You were drunk."

"I was not! Look, I was there. I know what happened. I was robbed."

The Defense Attorney held up some important looking papers. "Mr. Foster, I have here a copy of your tax return from last year. According to this, you gave money to a lot of people last year, a lot of different people, on different occasions. Your tax forms from the two years previous show the same pattern. In fact, you could say that you have a history of giving money to just about anybody at the drop of a hat, couldn't you? That you'll give money to anybody, any time,"

"Objection, your honor," the Prosecutor insisted. "None of this has anything to do with the case at hand."

"Sustained, Mr. McGuillis," the Judge replied. "Ms. Michaels, this man is a witness to a crime, and allegedly a victim. He deserves our respect and concern, not this kind of treatment. He is not on trial here. You have no right to badger him, to attack his character, and to dig up his past. This is a hearing, not a circus. Where do you get off acting in such a ridiculous, irresponsible, abusive manner?"

The Defense Attorney stood her ground for a moment, stunned. Then she explained.

"Your honor," she said, "I usually defend rape cases." ♦

"You were drunk, and it was dark. You told them they could have the money. How can you be sure they knew you had changed your mind? You yourself say they knew, but these three men, who weren't drinking, insist that you made no attempt to let them know that."

Witness responded, "I was out celebrating my promotion, you know, so I was probably wearing my black Armani suit with a silk tie. Yeah, that's right, I was wearing an Armani."

"An Armani is a very expensive suit, isn't it?"

"Yes, I suppose. It..."

"So you could say that you were dressed in such a way as to give the impression that you had money, couldn't you? A lot of money, perhaps, money enough to give away?"

"Yeah, I guess so..."

drive home, I figured it'd be safer just to cut through the park and walk home."

"So you had been drinking that night?"

"Yes."

"If you had been drinking, then, you can't really say, in good conscience, that you remember things exactly how they happened, can you?"

"Yes, I can. I hadn't had that much to drink."

"Tell us what happened then, Mr. Foster, if you can remember."

"Well, like I said, I was cutting through Central Park when I saw these three guys. I was in a good mood, and they looked kinda cool, so I called them over to me."

"You sought them out deliberately?"

"Yes, and so they walked up to me, and the biggest one asked me for five dollars so he could get something to eat. I said, 'Sure,' and got out my wallet."

The Defense Attorney pounced. "So you did give them the money voluntarily."

"Sure, at first, but then they each wanted five dollars, and I thought that was a bit much."



SOLAR-BRON
P O I N T E

Retirement Community

FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR OF US!

Ground floor spacious apartments • Exquisite dining • Housekeeping
Transportation • Security • Utilities • Cable TV • Cultural events
Recreational programs • and more.

1501 McDowell Rd., Evansville, Ind. 47712 - (812) 985-9955

Rock of Gibraltar getting mellow as it ages

By Matt Maxwell

Gibraltar emerged from embers of Fire Dept., the premier band for several years in the Louisville, Ky. area. Gibraltar's first performance was on July 23 of last year at the Toy Tiger, a Louisville nightclub that Fire Dept. frequently played at. Less than two months later, one of the band's two guitarists left. Evansville's Nik Hamilton, of Chet and the Molesters fame, filled the empty spot. His first appearance was in an acoustic set on Sept. 6. After touring clubs for several months, guitarist Allan Needham (bottom left in the picture) decided to part with the band, leaving them with the four current members: lead singer and rhythm guitarist Keith Hutcherson, drummer Mike McDowell, bassist Wayne Carver and lead guitarist Nik Hamilton.

On Feb. 19 and 20, Gibraltar made a weekend stop at Funky's II, playing for almost three hours with only two breaks. Primarily a cover band, their repertoire covers an unusually wide array of musical styles, from early Metallica to Damn Yankees to Rush to Alice in Chains to Deep Purple. The band members performed each song flawlessly and Hutcherson's voice never once faltered, even after singing "We Die Young" by Alice in Chains and "The Wild Life" by Slaughter.

Hutcherson occasionally handed the mike to another band member. Hamilton sang two songs in an acoustic set and McDowell did the speaking parts in Queensryche's "Empire." Carver took the lead vocals on Van Halen's "Poundcake," Kansas' "Dust in the Wind" and Rush's "Closer to the Heart." The back-up vocals were impeccable and the harmonies bordered on mystical. Big-time bands rarely sound as resonant.

Every song was played energetically, especially by Hamilton, a born showman and social butterfly who obviously enjoyed jamming in his hometown in front of scores of friends. He frequently walked amidst the tables during the guitar solos; during the breaks he stopped by numerous tables to chat and was hounded by impatient people waiting to talk to him.

Carver, besides singing a few songs, was joined by McDowell in a hellacious, bass-rippling duo during Pearl Jam's "Even Flow." As the night wore on, the volume seemed to

intensify and the songs became wilder. Carver's bass notes rang deeper and McDowell's drums vibrated the chairs.

An interesting aspect of their sets was the medleys. Their Whitesnake medley began with "Still of the Night," broke into "Slow and Easy," then "Love Ain't no Stranger," "Slide it In" and back to the ending of "Still of the Night." Later, they did medleys of Deep Purple and Guns N' Roses.

During their second set, they slowed the tempo by bringing out acoustic guitars and playing songs such as Pink Floyd's "Wish You Were Here," Eagles' "Hotel California," Tesla's "Love Song" and a Led Zeppelin medley of "Over the Hills and Far Away" and--of course--"Stairway to Heaven." This set, although slower than the preceding

songs, elicited a favorable response from the crowd.

They played only one original song, "The Color of Rage," a powerful song reminiscent of early Y&T. In late March, Gibraltar will be in a studio to record a demo tape. After the show, Hamilton said, "We need eight songs. We have two completed and seven theoretically done." He said the band members have numerous song ideas and "We're all like, Let's splat 'em down."

Hutcherson explained that the sound of their original music started out as pretty heavy, "but we figured we should do songs similar to what we cover, the blues-rock style of songs." He said it would look odd for a band to perform covers that are not reminiscent of the songs they write themselves.

The covers they perform, Hutcherson said, they do primarily for themselves.

"You've got to please yourself first. Most people like the songs we do, so we enjoy ourselves." The medleys are performed to keep the group from being "just another cover band" who plays songs exactly as the original band

that recorded them. McDowell said they spend a lot of time on the medleys, getting the timing right for the transitions to different songs.

With an increasing cover song list and original material being worked on, Gibraltar's set can either be expanded to include more songs and medleys or tightened for only the more popular or appropriate songs.

Gibraltar intends on returning to Funky's II during late March or early April (a specific date has not yet been set). For those unlucky enough to be too young to get in the doors, the tape is the only option. For those who can get in, get there early for a decent view. The place will be crammed with people.

That is when Gibraltar really likes to play.



Southern Blues and Harmony

By
Jeremy
Yarger
and
Jason
Drake

On Feb. 27, The Black Crowes and The Jayhawks packed Evansville's Veterans Memorial Coliseum. You might wonder, as I did, why the Coliseum?

Here's one excellent reason, the atmosphere. It was the perfect place for them to play their Southern bluesy rock 'n roll.

Anyway, The Jayhawks opened the concert with their country rock sound. The crowd didn't really go wild over them, but mingled with each other, while listening the soothing, relaxed sound. In other words, it seemed as if most people were walking around talking with each other while listening to their friends play.

The Jayhawks are a Minneapolis quartet consisting of Mark Olson (guitarist, lead singer), Gary Louris (guitarist), Mark Perlman (bassist), and Ken Callahan (drummer). The band got together in 1985, and have since



The Jayhawks (from left to right): Marc Perlman, Gary Louris, Mark Olson and Ken Callahan

produced three albums: "The Jayhawks," "Blue Earth," and their latest and probably most popular, "Hollywood Town Hall."

Next the Black Crowes came on stage, performing on their "High as the Moon" tour. Cool tour name, kinda makes you wonder what it implies. Of course, if you were at the concert, you know what it implies.

As the Black Crowes played, new life was brought to the crowd. The people were now jumping or dancing as much as possible. On songs such as "Hard to Handle," "Seeing Things" and "Remedy," the crowd would completely lose control.

It wasn't just the bluesy rock sound which only The Black Crowes



Photos courtesy of Def American

Bluesy-rockers Johnny Colt, Marc Ford, Chris Robinson, Steve Gorman (standing) and Rich Robinson of The Black Crowes

could do that made the concert great, but the environment created by the multi-colored light, hundreds of candles and the Coliseum itself.

Chris Robinson, the band's lead singer, said,

"We want to create a vibe so you'll just feel like you're hanging out at our pad for the evening." In my opinion they created the feeling, but they must have an awfully crowded pad.

One thing that disappointed me about the concert was they didn't play "She Talks To Angels." It was obvious that a number of other fans missed hearing the song live. But all in all, the Black Crowes performance was great. In fact, we saw three women and one dude pass out at the beginning of the set. Must have been the great tunes.

In case you don't already know, The Black Crowes are made up of Chris Robinson, Rich Robinson, Johnny Colt, Steve Gorman and their new lead guitarist, Marc Ford.

Together, the five have produced the band's second album: *The Southern Harmony and Musical Companion*. Before Jeff Cease, previous lead guitarist, left, they had the hit album "Shake Your Money Maker." The band's origin is Athens, Georgia. Guess that's where all that great southern sound comes from.

The Black Crowes' ideology seems to come straight out of the 60s and 70s (like peace, love, marijuana and the idea that change is needed) with a blues influence thrown into boot.

To sum it up, the concert had the perfect team--The Black Crowes and The Jayhawks--and the perfect setting--the small, cozy Coliseum--to make it a great show.

If you missed it this time, then check out one of their future "High as the Moon" tour stops. You're guaranteed to feel great when you leave.



Coffee talk

With Luna Clara

By Lisa Smith

As I turned into the parking lot of Jerry's, I glanced through the windows to see just the people I'd been looking for. The members of Luna Clara sat in one of the window booths sipping coffee and chatting over cheesecake. I grabbed my trusty microcassette recorder and stole a seat at their booth. Gwynneth Hermann (vocals), Jack Merrill (guitar), Quentin Barton (bass) and Troy Davis (Drums), graciously ignored my intrusion and gave me the scoop on the music, the myths, and Angel Food Cake.

Me: So where did it all begin?

Jack Merrill: It all began in the summer of 1992. I was playing with a different drummer and I couldn't find a singer, so I asked Gwynn. Gwynn said okay...

Gwynneth Hermann: Gwynn said okay after a long time.

JM: Yeah, 'cause she was really insecure about her vocal talent.

GH: I hadn't sung since I was nine!

JM: So it was just us three. Gwynn and I wrote our first song, called "For A Time", and it's eight minutes long.

GH: Eight minutes and forty seconds...

JM: And everybody hates it, 'cause it's so damn long.

GH: And it makes people cry.

Quentin Barton: And Quentin smokes five cigarettes during it.

JM: Then we got Quentin, who was just a tentative bass player until we found someone else; but he worked out, so we decided to keep him. Then we found Troy Davis, who used to play drums for Stop The Car. We practice at Troy's house in Newburgh, and we have to take our shoes off to go upstairs 'cause his parents freak out if you step on the carpet. There's a deck that's off of the band room and we go out there and smoke cigarettes. There's a big cornfield and we throw snowballs at the air conditioner that's 500 feet away.

Me: What do you do in the summertime when there aren't any snowballs?

JM: We see how far we can spit. Anyway, Gwynn wrote a bunch of songs and Gwynn and I co-wrote a couple songs together...

QB: And Quentin didn't do shit.

GH: Quentin never does do shit.

QB: Quentin knows all his bass lines doesn't he Gwynn?

GH: That's amazing, 'cause Quentin doesn't practice.

JM: Our longest song Quentin wrote an intro to, so that's one thing he did.

QB: Fuck you.

GH: And the only song Quentin likes

out of all the ones we have is the one with a heavy metal part in the middle of it.

QB: Bullshit. I like all the songs. Do you think I'd actually play with you if I only liked one song? I could play one song by myself and masturbate afterwards and enjoy myself more.

Me: So what are your songs about?

GH: We're the love song band of the generation. I can't write anything that doesn't turn out to be some warped-ass relationship song.

JM: "For A Time" is the song that made everybody cry at our first show. That's the eight minute long song.

Me: Eight minutes and forty seconds.

JM: Gwynn and I wrote that song together. We wrote half of it at my house and half of it at Jerry's.

"Promise" is probably our most energetic song, as far as what the crowd gets into. No one's heard "Doll". That's one of our new songs.

GH: The song we wrote three months ago and have never played. We have two new songs. One's called "Exhale" and the other one's called "Ripped". And they're good songs.

JM: And Gwynn wrote them. I wrote the music though. Actually, I write every ounce of music the band plays.

GH: Jack...

JM: I'm kidding...

GH: From now on ignore everything Jack says.

JM: Gwynn's lyrics are really deep.

GH: No they're not! I don't write anything deep!

Me: What are your lyrics about, Gwynn?

Alan France (lead singer of Massage Parlor): Fucking! Except it's real pretty.

GH: Pretty fucking songs.

QB: We've got a new song that's about Alan France's dick.

GH: "Cock Rock: An Ode To Alan France".

JM: I think your lyrics are deep.

GH: How so?

JM: I think "Angel Food" is kinda deep.

Gwynn and I (simultaneously): "Angel Food"?

GH: It was called "Angel Food Cake" and we never came up with a name for it, so we just dropped the "cake".

Me: What's "Angel Food" about?

AF: Fucking.

GH: Actually, that was written about a friend of mine, but most people will probably take it like it's a guy. Actually, they shouldn't 'cause it says "her" through the whole thing. Most people will probably think I'm a dyke.

JM: That's weird, all of our songs that you sing...

GH: ...they have chicks in them. I sing about chicks.

AF: She just sings about fucking.

JM: What are some more of our songs?

GH: "Promise". "Promise" is about this guy who was a really, really good friend that totally lied to me all the time. I got pissed 'cause he just lied to me. Always. I got really pissed at him one day and I couldn't write the lyrics to that song. We had the music for that song done for a month and a half and I could never put lyrics to it. We got in the biggest argument at school and I came home and just wrote the lyrics in five minutes.

GH: We've got another song called "Circus" that Troy wrote.

Me: How about the all-important question of the band's influences?

JM: Siouxsie and the Banshees, Ride, Lush

QB: Napalm Death

JM (sarcastically): Def Leppard, White Lion, Jackyl...

GH (also sarcastically): We're heavily influenced by The Misfits. You know I've never even heard The Misfits?

JM: As far as my influences go, mostly Siouxsie, Ride, Lush...

GH: Every other girl group that writes love songs...

AF: ...about fucking.

GH: I'm heavily influenced by RuPaul. Actually, we're not influenced by any of these people. I think as soon as you say who you sound like, "Well, we sound like blah, blah, blah...", then you suck. You know a band sucks when they say, "Well, we sound like this band..."

JM: I don't think we sound like anybody, really.

GH: That's why when everyone asks Jack I make him shut up and won't let him tell people who we sound like.

Me: So what's your favorite dish at Jerry's?

GH: Cheesecake.

JM: Mozzarella sticks.

AF: Fat asshole managers.

QB: Oh yeah, we like Poison.

JM: I think we're off the influence thing now.

QB: I'm sorry.

Me: Any future ambitions?

Continued on page 27

THE ShoBar
DANCE BAR
750 East Franklin St. Evansville IN
812-428-5970

WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY
25¢ BEER NO COVER
DANCE

THE GENDER GAP

she said...

What is it with guys? First of all, they say every movie a woman seems slightly interested in is too mushy for them. Like any sane woman would want to spend the entire evening watching some dumb actor—usually the same dumb actor—get torn apart limb-by-limb. Now, there's an exciting evening. After eating pizza, or some other kind of nice red Italian food, let's go look at men's heads being torn from their body. Yum.

It's amazing what passes for entertainment with guys. Over 80 percent of those gore movies have no plot. They just have blood, guts or some big-breasted woman in them. Or better yet, a big-breasted woman being fought over with blood and guts being thrown everywhere.

Robin Hood: Prince of Thieves is one of the few movies that both men and women can agree on. It's got enough action to keep the boys happy, while women can fall in love with the whole movie. Of course while the women are hoping their lover will lean over and say, "I would die for you," the guys are wondering if those swords are sharp enough to saw through metal.

Not all the movies that women like are mushy, though. *Fried Green Tomatoes*, *Steel Magnolias* and *Thelma & Louise* don't fall into that category. Granted, most men would never grasp the concept behind *Fried Green Tomatoes*, but that is really their loss. *Steel Magnolias* was not a mushy romance, it was just a touchy-feely movie, something guys are apparently allergic to. Every woman knows by now not to take a guy to see *Thelma and Louise*. There's a movie that threatens their masculinity if I've ever seen one.

Another movie problem, of course, is the octopus man. No matter what else is happening around you, or who else is around, they feel a strong need to put their hands wherever they can on your body. No matter if you try to scoot over to the other side of the chair, that just gives them more room to stretch. Clue in guys: Just because a woman agreed to go on a date with you doesn't mean she agreed to be pawed.

Movies are still an easy choice for a date, so the traditional of going will probably not diminish. But, beware of the next movie a guy claims is the best thing he's ever seen. No telling what kind of dumb jokes, buxom women and gore will appear in that one.

...he said

Today, men and girls, I want to talk about movies. In particular, a true genre of movies: the great blood and guts thrillers. Yes, you real men know what I'm talking about. Those movies where the producer paid more for gun powder and fake blood than he did to hire the actors. I know that most girls would take offense to classics like *Faces of Death* or *Split Second*. But they just don't understand that real men need to see blood, guts and a piece every now and then.

All most girls care about is seeing wimpy, cheesy movies like *My Girl* (Wait, wasn't that a bad song from the 60s?) or *A League of Their Own*. And let's not forget that schlep Billy Crystal movie: *When Harry Ate Sally* (Oh, wait, that one was the porno version, Oops.)

Which brings me to another point: Only a few women are brave enough to attempt to watch an adult movie in front of someone else, or if they do, they act like they have never seen what is going on.

Yes, like any real man, I have seen a few adult movies in my life, but I prefer to see a good car explosion or watch a messy shoot out if I am going to pay the price of a movie or video rental.

I have a few suggestions for movies that you can rent and get by with. At the top of my list is *Heathers*, starring that mindless drool king Christian Slater. So all of your girlfriends can watch him, and you can watch a guy play some serious mind games on a bunch of deserving girls. My second choice would be anything in the *Mad Max* trilogy. *Mad Max* has enough violence that we men can forget that it stars Mel Gibson—another goofy actor that females like to dream about.

I have only found a couple of other movies where both guys and girls could be entertained. They are *The Last of the Mohicans*, which stars Daniel Day-Lewis, and *Robin Hood—Prince of Thieves*, starring Kevin Costner and (again) Christian Slater. Both movies have enough rough stuff and lust material to keep both sexes happy.

MOVIES

What's up with local band Sump Pump

By Dean H. Cox

On a cold, wet night I had the chance to do an interview with one of the most unique sounding bands on the local scene. The band I am talking about is Sump Pump.

I met the guys at the Warehouse, a new club that has taken the place of the Spot as a place to see local bands. As I was led up to their practice room by Rob, Matt and Dan, I could tell this interview was going to have some strange moments.

I could tell from the start this was not going to be a straight-faced interview, and when I learned that

most of the band met at the Primus and Fishbone show in Vincennes, Ind. I knew I was in trouble.

The band's current members have only been playing together since August. The lineup for the band is Rob on lead vocals, Matt on bass, Chris on lead guitar and Dan on drums.

This was a non-stop oneliner comedy sketch with Psycho-Hop playing in a practice room near us. All during the interview we had to put up with Matt trying to play the drums. (I can see why he is not the drummer.) It was not too long into the interview that I learned that this is a band whose big dreams include being big enough

to play Boonville. It was almost impossible to keep the band on line, but thanks to Matt we never got too far off track.

The band thinks that the Evansville club scene is better than it is given credit for. They also feel that there are enough clubs for all the bands, but not enough fans to support the bands.

"Too many people like to sit around and watch MTV instead of going out to see the bands in the clubs." After that semi-negative comment, the band broke into "We Wish You A Merry Christmas" which was almost a true song since there were problems with the heat and we were all freezing.

Rob is the crusty, old member of the group at the ripe age of 25. Matt is the baby at the age of 20. At the time of interview, three out of four members were involved in relationships. Matt is only one who is not dating someone steady. Matt also acts as the band front man during the interviews and everything else.

They only get to practice four to six hours a week, but hope that during the summer they can practice more.

"We find it hard to practice with two of us in school and all of us working." The band does not have a tape out at press time but are trying to get one together soon. ♦

First Dance looks at relationships

RPE play showcased local talent

By Michele Swain

The Repertory People of Evansville took a big chance in February with "Last Dance." This second play by R. Scott Lank, a faculty member in the theatre department of the University of Evansville, had little of value to offer the almost-full house the second night it played. It did, however, come with actors perfectly cast for the parts they played.

Patti-Jean (Sherry Sherrard-Jackson) is a skinny, hard-looking woman who drinks just a little too much. Who wouldn't though, being trapped in a small Indiana town and married to a lazy and abusive husband? She's had a rough life and feels that she's been cheated out of her true calling—to be a dancer.

The play opens with Patti-Jean giving advice to Amy (Polly Abrams), an over-eating, nervous high school student getting ready for her first dance.

The characters, all less than poor, seem to dwell on the fact that they "ain't never had nothing," that their lives have been and always will be so much more miserable than everyone else's.

Billy, who was played by USI senior Turner Watson, is Amy's boyfriend and the most optimistic character of the bunch. He hops around the stage, which is set as the front room and porch of a small house, being pleasant to everyone—except Amy.

Patti-Jean notices the communication problem, but Amy, a non-stop talker, doesn't. She's too busy whining about everything. She treats her brother Joey

(Jeffrey Walker) with the same amount of respect she gives her boyfriend—none. Joey is a disabled veteran, which adds to his incredible bashfulness and seemingly low self worth.

The play continues with Joey and Patti-Jean left alone together while Carl—Patti-Jean's husband (Tom Angermeier)—is out of town working.

Joey witnesses Patti-Jean's drinking habits and sees how unhappy and alone she is. Both being vulnerable, they're drawn together in a passionate kiss that Joey regrets the next day.

Joey realizes how miserable his life is and decides to move away, hoping this will end his hopeless feelings. Maybe, he thinks, he'll stop feeling sorry for himself, too.

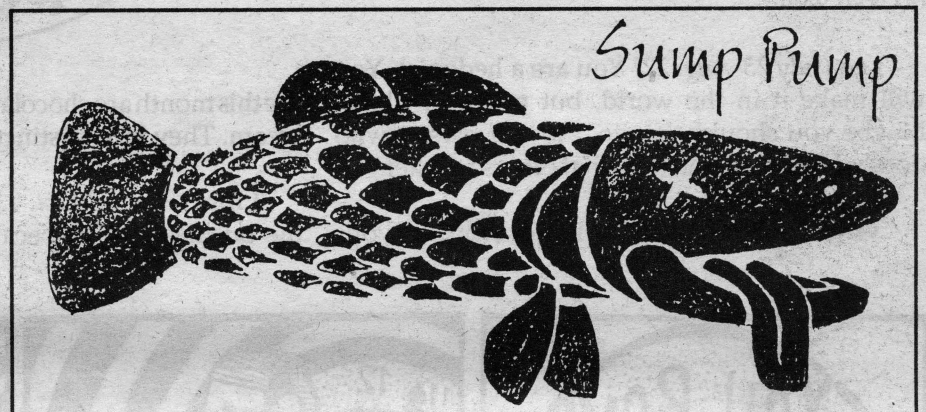
Carl returns home during Act II and has a horrible fight with his wife, but it doesn't seem unusual for them. She wants to leave, but doesn't know how.

Physically the actors fit their characters: Angermeier as Carl is big and brutish-looking, Watson is young and innocent. Sherrard-Jackson looked like she had been brought up in a hard and fast way.

But the acting left much to be desired. It was often choppy and over-dramatized. Also, by its degree a fault of Lank's writing, the language in the second act was very abusive.

Because of the quickness of the lines, the audience never gets the feeling that it could be watching real life. It's obvious, though, that the idea for the play could have been taken from any one of the thousands of dysfunctional families across the country.

Repertory People of Evansville is a non-profit theatre group that has been operating in the community for 18 seasons. Periodic acting classes are offered for \$50 for each eight-week session. Upcoming productions include: ***** For reservations, prices or more information call 423-2060.



RAZ VALENTYNE'S

PRIVATE MALE DANCERS

- BIKINI GRAMS-
- BACHELORETTE-
- STRIP GRAMS-
- PRIVATE PARTIES-

PAGER:
467-TOYS

AFTER 3 BEEPS, ENTER YOUR
PHONE # FOR CALL BACK

Pisces (Feb. 19-Mar. 20) You will have a good month. Your friends will be there for you. Remember good friends are the best, and we all deserve the best.

Aries (Mar. 21-Apr. 19) You are going to get an offer of free beer and free sex this month. Take the beer; sex is cheap around here and beer is safer.

Taurus (Apr. 20-May 20) You now have to adjust to studying. After your spring break, you need a break. Well, at least you can't be accused of practicing abstinence. Since you don't understand the concept, how can you practice it?

Gemini (May 21-June 21) You are looking for a change in your life. May I suggest a Pisces. A change can be a new and fantastic journey.

Cancer (June 22-July 22) You have been prevaricating to your friends lately. Since your friends don't know this, they will not get mad. You do it so well.

Leo (July 23-Aug. 22) You are a hedonist. You will make it in the world, but probably alone. Maybe you should change. I love a person who does what they want, not what others tell them to.

Virgo (Aug. 23-Sept. 22) The key words in your

Madame Fortune's



life this month are chocolate pudding and whipped cream. They hide distinct flavors.

Libra (Sept. 23-Oct. 23) You would do well in the business world because you have perfected

your *dictation* and use the *dictionary* well. A word to the wise: hide those rug burns.

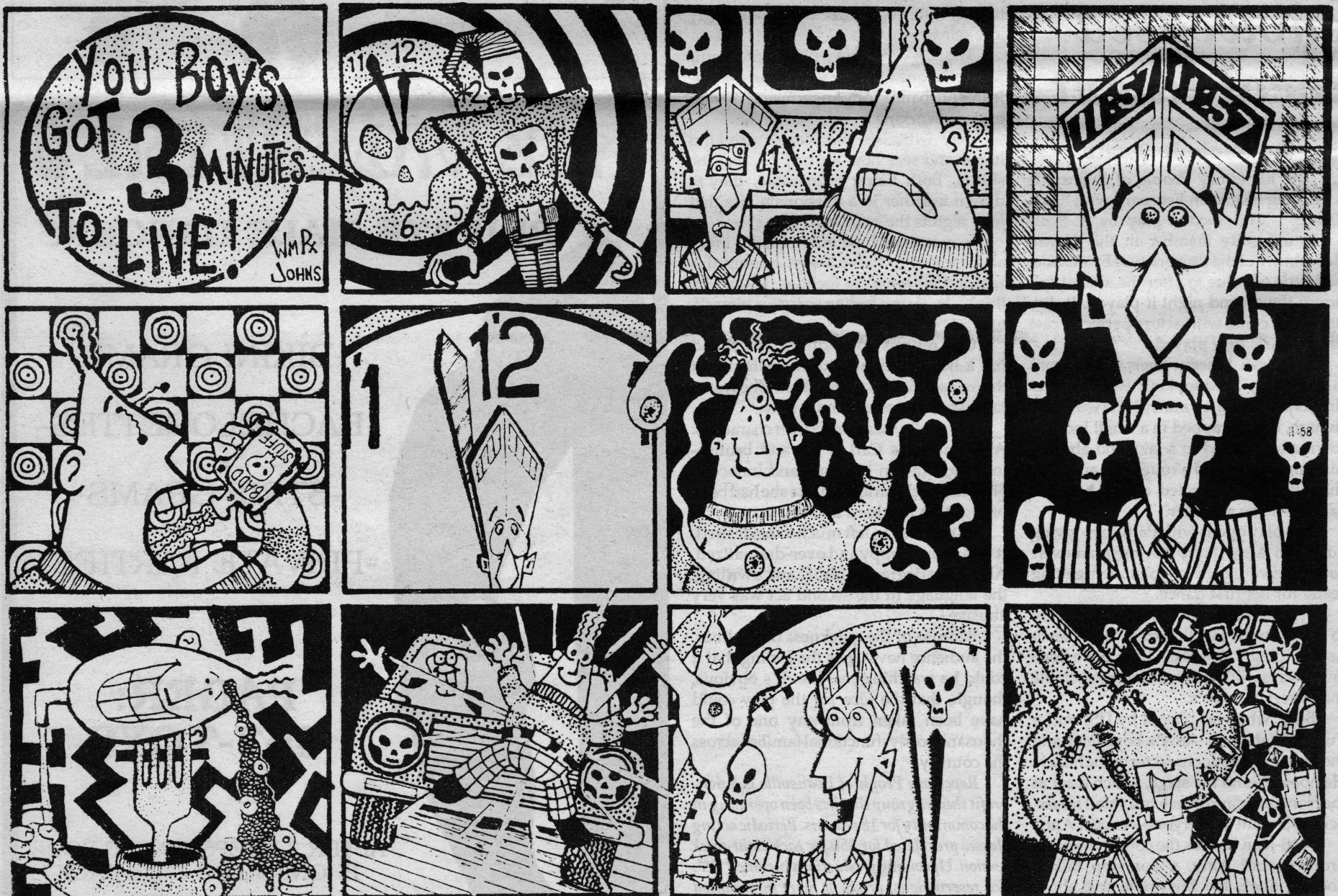
Scorpio (Oct. 24-Nov. 21) You will have a good relationship this month. You will find the perfect lover. Make sure you don't share your fortunate find; things are going around.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22-Dec. 21) You have been waiting all your life for something you desperately want. Waiting is not the answer. Go out and seize what you want. *Carpe diem*. If it is worth having, it is worth going after.

Capricorn (Dec. 22-Jan. 19) Welcome back from spring break. You have now entered The Twilight Zone. Have a safe trip. Do-do-do-do. Do-do-do-do.

Aquarius (Jan. 20-Feb. 18) Watch out! You are being observed at this very moment. No! Don't look around; that is too obvious and tells them you are on to them.

Madame Fortune has a degree from Harvard in imagination. As you might have guessed, she graduated at the top of her class. She is currently working on her second degree, a B.S. in sarcasm. She is well on her way. Just a little something to leave you with: you can't surf on a still pond; you need some large waves. Until next month.



Luna Clara

Continued from page 23

GH: None. Let's not think that far ahead.

QB: I wanna be a bum livin' in a gutter.

GH: We have a lot more future ambitions now that they found out I'm staying here next year.

JM: We were going to break up 'cause Gwynn and Quentin were going off to college, but since Gwynn's staying...

GH: ...and Quentin's replacable...

JM: ...we're just going to replace Quentin.

QB: Actually, I'm going to reform the band when I go to college, since I am the most integral part.

JM: We're going to start working on our tape as soon as we get some money.

GH: We're trying to attempt to start working on, maybe, our tape.

QB: I wanna be an astronaut when I grow up...or a fireman.

GH: That has a lot to do with our music.

JM: We get along so well as a band, you know.

GH: Actually, we do. It's amazing.

JM: Lately, we've become a real band because we've been having little spats at practice. It's cool because I don't argue with anyone.

AF: You guys have practice?

QB: We practice all the time.

GH: No we don't. You are a lying fool!

JM: The day before a show we usually have a practice.

GH: Actually, usually one to two days before a show Gwynn loses her voice and we all stress out real bad.

Me: Do you guys ever do covers?

JM: We don't do covers because we're too lazy.

GH: And because Gwynn can't sing any other songs but her own.

JM: The only cover we've done was "Love In A Void" by Siouxsie and the Banshees. That's 'cause it's easy.

QB: Oh, we're all pro-lifers. (Heavy dose of sarcasm here.) And we listen to Edie Brickell.

GH: I do listen to Edie Brickell; you have a problem? I listen to Edie Brickell heavily.

QB: Any minute, a psycho with an Uzi's going to come in here and just totally level Jerry's. Just kill everybody. There's gonna be blood, guts, coffee. It's gonna be horrible.

JM: Cheesecake.

AF: Gwynn can write a song about it.

Me: So what do you guys think about Evansville's "alternative" scene?

QB: Evansville sucks. Bands in Evansville are never going to go anywhere until they escape from the black hole.

Me: Why is that cigarette smoke will always go straight to the person who doesn't smoke? It's like a rule.

GH: It's kinda like cats. Cats will always bother the people who don't like them.

JM: I hate my cat.

QB: I don't give a shit about anybody's cat.

Me: Okay, so what about Evansville?

JM: Evansville sucks. The scene sucks.

AF: People here just go to see bands because they're cool.

GH: No, 'cause they have pretty lead singers with long hair. That's why they don't come to see us.

AF: Look man, don't fuck with Gwynn, she'll kick your ass.

JM: Gwynn works out a lot.

GH: I do.

AF: Gwynn beats me up.

GH: I'm a pumpin' machine.

JM: Gwynn can go work out at a gym, but she cannot help us move equipment. Every time we play, she never helps move anything.

GH: They never offer. They want to hoarde all the pleasure for themselves; they never let me in on it. So, Lisa, what do you think of the Evansville scene?

Me: I think it sucks.

GH: Actually, I don't think it sucks that bad. I think our bands are really good and I think most of the intelligent people that go are really cool. I think the majority of the people haven't learned to inhale yet. They all just start smoking to look cool.

AF: And they take acid and they're not supposed to. Acid's for people who need it, not people who do it 'cause they go to parties. All Gwynn does is take acid...

GH: ...and write love songs about fucked up relationships. Although I do have a couple happy ones.

Me: What are your happy songs?

GH: I don't know, what are my happy ones?

QB: You don't have any happy songs.

GH: Yeah I do. I know I do. Jack, do I have any happy, cheerful songs?

JM: Um...nope. The only one I can think of is "Eros For Someone". All we do is write songs about love, relationships, and people we care about. We really don't care about anybody because...

GH: ...we're so involved inside ourselves. I personally look in the mirror about twenty times a day.

JM: Me, too. I don't give a jack shit about what anybody says about Luna Clara because I know that we are the shit.

AF: All they do is use their groupies.

GH: Oh yeah, Jack's mom hates my guts. She despises me. I'm not allowed to park in their driveway 'cause I drive a foreign car. We were recording "For A Time" on the four-track and she thought we were having sex the whole time, even though he was playing guitar and I was singing.

JM: Enough about that. Basically,

we want people to come to our shows and have a good time.

QB: We wanna make lots of money. When you come to our shows, bring lots of canned goods 'cause we don't make enough money to eat.

GH: We want people to dance at our shows. The last show I was so pissed and I was so sick and I was trying so hard to sing and all these people are just standing there staring.

JM: I thought our last show was one of our best performances and I look out and the audience is just standing there. Then, after we got offstage everybody was like, "Man, you guys are so good; you sounded so great."

Me: What does Luna Clara mean?

GH: It's Latin for "bright moon."

JM: I'm wearing a dress at our next show, with cowboy boots.

GH: Jack's so punk rock it hurts.

Me: Any last words?

JM: Buy our tape when it comes out.

GH: Please.

JM: And read the lyrics.

AF: You can understand Gwynn's lyrics good.

JM: Gwynn projects her voice with authority.

GH: With my crotch.

Everybody decided it was time to pay for our respective checks and go home. So we did. ❖

ENTERTAINMENT

BOGART'S Cincinnati, OH
(513) 281-8400

MAR. 14: Henry Rollins 7p.m. \$10.00/
\$11.00

15: Too Much Joy 7 p.m. \$7.75 / \$8.75

17: Big Hunk O' Cheese w/ Spiderfoot &
Bu Bu Klan 7:30 p.m. \$5

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

19: The Guess Who w/ Overdue 7:30 p.m.
\$9.00 / \$10.00

20: Johnny Winter 7:30 p.m. \$12.75 / \$13.75

21: Mixfits Festival 1:30 p.m. \$7.50 / \$8.50

27: Lucinda Williams & Joe Ely 7:30 p.m.
\$10.75 / \$11.75

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

29: Nanci Griffith & Guy Clark 7 p.m.
\$15.75 / \$16.75

APR. 2: The Back Doors 7:30 \$8.75 / \$9.75

3: Chaka Khan, Phillip Bailey, Gerald
Allbright, Hugh Masekela 7 p.m. \$18.50 / \$
20.00

6: King Missile w/ Hammerbox 7p.m. \$9.75
/ \$10.75

7: Great White 7 p.m. \$13.75 / \$14.75

8: Black Uhuru w/ Andrew Tosh & Louis
Rankin 7:00 \$14.75 / \$ 15.75

14: Mudhoney w/ Supersucker & Gaunt 7
p.m. \$10.75 / \$11.75

16: Testament w/ Green Jello & Pro-Pain
7:30 p.m. \$13.75 / \$14.75

ACE OF CLUBS Nashville, TN

(615) 422-5862

MAR. 15: Chris Duarte \$5

16: Escape Goats w/ TBA \$4

17: The Holidays w/ TBA \$5

18: The Biscuits w/ Mere Mortals \$5

22: Nanette Bohannon Britt & Johnny Neel
\$4

23: Wanabam \$4

24: Anson Funderburg & The Rockets \$6

29: Hoi Poloi (FREE)

MISSISSIPPI NIGHTS

St. Louis, MO
(314)421-3853

MAR. 25: Chaka Khan, Phillip Bailey,
Bobby Lyles & Hugh Masekela 7:30 p.m.
\$20.00

26: Joan Baez w/ John Wesley Harding 8
p.m. \$15 Adv / \$17 Door

TOY TIGER lounge Louisville, KY
(458-2020)

MAR. 17: Goodnight Maxine

18: Kelly Richie Band w/ Mr. Gone
National Groove

19&20: Battery w/ Disaster Area

24: Hired Gun

25: Blond Johnson

26&27: Crazy Train w/ Rathone

31: No Excuse

APR. 1: Buck Naked

2&3: Strutter w/ Hyde

Finney Bones

March

19 - 20 Lou Warren & David Klien

24 - 27 Nasty Girls of Comedy

31 - 3 Joe Restivo and C.J. Vincent

Funkys II

March

19 - 20 Dollhouse

26 - 27 Chet and The Molesters

Harpole's

March

19 - 20 Situation Grey

24 Addison Ellis

25 - 26 TBA

27 Hopscotch Army

31 Addison Ellis

Wizzards

March

19 - 20 Lil' Rock

26 - 27 Lil Rock

Jim Dandy's

March

19 - 20 Revolver

26 - 27 Revolver

River City Music Hall

March

19 TBA

20 Me and My Monkey

26 - 27 TBA

Robert Stadium

March 19

Alan Jackson with Billy Dean

Sho Bar

March 24, 25, 26

DJ Steve

March 31, April 1, 2

DJ Steve

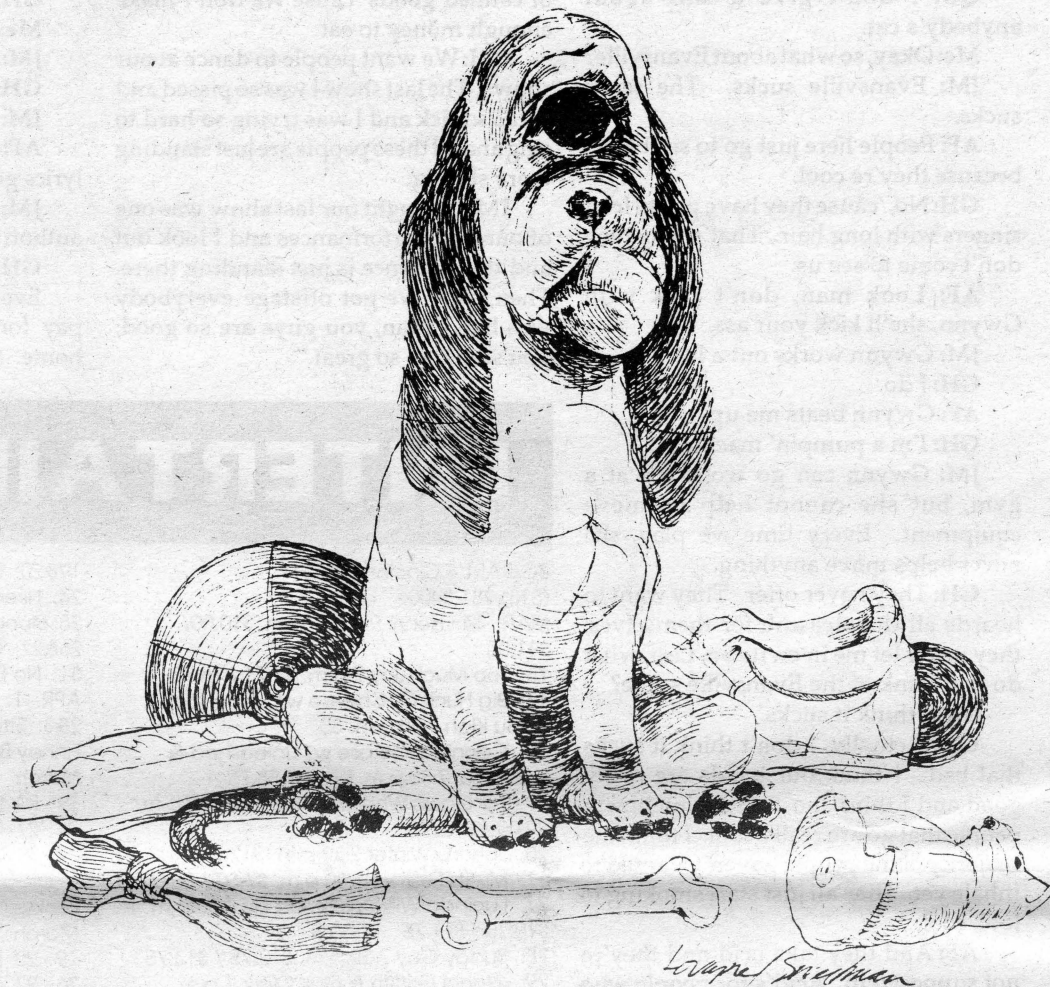
Coliseum

March 25

Toad the Wet Sprocket and The Wallflower

2+ RANGE

PUPPIES



RAVE

THE SPIRITUAL GEAR

(WABASH AND FRANKLIN, ABOVE THE ARCADE)

\$4

SATURDAY

APRIL 3

9

P.M.