

12/92 + 1/93

University of Southern Indiana

# Transitions

Student Magazine

**Review of  
Madonna's SEX**

**Interview with  
Great White**

**Role Playing  
Games**

**Madrigals**

**Happy Holidays!**



## An Open Letter to the USI Community

As that first December chill grips the air, our thoughts turn towards the upcoming holiday season. Take a look around USI: people have a wider smile on their face, a happier stride in their walk, and are striking up conversations with others they barely know as they pass on campus. Take a look at ourselves: we find that we have an extra dollar for our favorite charity, that our cupboards are not so bare as to spare a can of food for a food pantry, and that the warmth of well-wishes delights not only ourselves but also others. If we could keep our "holiday" attitudes year-round, our lives would be much easier--more cooperation and less conflict would surface.

This fall, there have been instances of tension between members of our university community. Some ideas and statements have been presented that have had a negative impact upon members of our university. Some people did not even notice. We must take time to notice.

We must promote conditions that encourage respect for the wide diversity of cultures which make up our community. Culture can be defined by race, color, sex, sexual orientation, age, religion, national origin, marital status, political beliefs and mental or physical handicaps, to name a few factors. When we look at our community's cultural diversity, we, as individuals, may become confused or overwhelmed by what we did not know existed or do not understand. We must open our minds to a new education. Because each person on our campus has unique traits not considered mainstream, we are all diminished when any one of us is demeaned.

We can take actions to prevent these occurrences, but we cannot restrict what members of our community can and cannot say. Any violations of our personal freedoms jeopardize everyone. In order to promote an open community, we must learn to respect and appreciate each individual's freedoms, especially of speech and of expression, while practicing tolerance and sensitivity. It is not an infringement of freedom of speech to confront someone whose words, actions, or attitudes have brought pain to others. We can tell or show those people, directly and forcefully, that words do hurt and that harmful statements are inconsistent with the best values of our university and the nation.

We must seek out opportunities to educate ourselves through open discussions on issues that bear close to our own definitions of who we are. Listening to others who have values different from ours will enable us to refine our opinions and respond more effectively when our ideas are challenged. An honest, on-going discussion of a wide variety of opinions has the greatest potential to remove at least some of the obstacles in our becoming a true community. Perhaps Malcolm X gave us an exemplary statement of tolerance and sensitivity to consider:

*"I was trying to turn a corner...I was no less angry than I had been, but at the same time the true brotherhood I had seen had influenced me to recognize that anger can blind human vision...My dearest friends have come to include all kinds--some Christians, Jews, Buddhists, Hindus, agnostics, and even atheists! I have friends who are called capitalists, Socialists, and Communists! Some of my friends are moderates, conservatives, and extremists! My friends today are black, brown, red, yellow, and white"*

As the Student Affairs staff, we would like to challenge every member of our university to put these words into action and to move towards tolerance and sensitivity in the future growth of our community. Best wishes for the holiday season and the new year!

--USI Student Affairs

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University of Southern Indiana  
**Transitions**  
Student Magazine

## Editor

Melissa Laughlin

## Contributing Writers

Dean H. Cox  
Arlene Fortune  
Holly Geibel  
Wylie Martin  
Matt Maxwell  
Helen O'Daniel  
Jeremy Riley  
Grace Smith  
Lisa Smith  
Amy Werner  
Brian R. Young

## Photographers

Jude Wolf

## Graphic Artist

Bill Johns

## Entertainment Editor

Jeremy Yarger

## Copy Editors

Amanda Barton  
Lisa Smith

## Photo Editor

Jude Wolf

## Advisor

Ron Roat

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

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Having a holiday party? Indiana Code 7.1-5-10-15.5 states that social hosts can be held liable in civil court for damages caused by a drunken party guest. So don't let your friends drive drunk.

Attention Poets: The National Library of poetry is awarding \$12,000 in prizes to over 250 entrants in the North American Open Poetry Contest. The deadline for entry is Dec. 31. The contest is open to

gingerbread villiage, which will be on display in Solarbron's dining room until New Year's Day.

Has anyone noticed the trend? Murphy Brown: a TV sitcom about a fictional TV news show. (Real life journalists pay big money to be cameoed on this show.) Home Improvement: a TV sitcom about the star of a TV do-it-yourself home improvement show. Seinfeld: a TV sitcom about about a stand-up

comedian who appears on TV shows. The Jackie Thomas Show: a TV sitcom about the star of a TV sitcom. Soapdish: a movie about a TV soap opera. Saturday morning cartoons: The Real Ghostbusters, The

Little Rosie Show (Roseanne), Beetlejuice, WWF...(need I say more?)

Help the Victory Theatre. Donations of any amount are being accepted to help with the city's plan to carve a historic theatre district out of the currently listless downtown walkway. The first step in the plan involves the renovation of the old Loew's Victory Theatre at the corner of Main and Sixth Streets.

Theatre District Committee Chairman Tom Tuley expects the renovations to begin sometime in 1993, according to a preprint section by the Evansville Courier that is slated to come out Dec. 8. The renovation will include a restored and expanded interior; improvements in lighting, sound equipment, climate control and a new elevator; a Starlight Ballroom built atop the Sonntag Hotel over the Victory; and rental spaces for offices, apartments and retail businesses in the old Sonntag Hotel.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

## FULL DISCLOSURE

everyone, regardless of any previous publication, and entry is free.

Send ONE original poem, any subject and style, to: The National Library of Poetry, 11419 Cronridge Dr., P.O. Box 704-ZW, Owings Mills, MD 21117. The poem should be no more than 20 lines and the author's name and address should appear at the top of the page. A new contest begins Jan. 1. (Don't forget USI's own literary magazine. *The Aerie* accepts poetry, short fiction, and non-fiction from all USI students. Contact Matthew Graham, advisor, or Natalie Tindle, editor, in care of the university.)

Bumper sticker watch: Proud supporters of the other man from Texas may begin displaying a new slogan on their vehicles after the first of the year. Among those being printed is one that reads "Don't Blame Me... I Voted for Ross."

Currently on display at Solarbron Pointe retirement community, our friendly campus neighbor, is a gingerbread villiage that was built by David Camp, Solarbron's executive chef, during the month of November. The villiage features nine buildings, which were hand-made using gingerbread, candy, cookies and icing.

Among the buidings is a gothic church, which measures over two feet tall, features stained glass windows which are lit internally, and uses toasted almonds as shingles and red licorice as brick.

A model train and a Christmas tree will accent the unique

Sorry, no *Behind the Scene...* column this month. The editor is on an early Christmas break. Ho. Ho. Ho.

## Courier staffer fired over political conflict

By Melissa Laughlin

The day after Election Day, Justin Jarvis, 18, was fired from his job as a sports scoretaker for *The Evansville Courier* because of a continued conflict with company policy.

Paul McAuliffe, executive editor of *The Courier*, said in October that Jarvis' active involvement with a group that supported Ross Perot for president was a violation of *The Courier's* policy against conflict of interest among its editorial staff.

McAuliffe said that after he spoke with Jarvis about the conflict, Jarvis promised to leave the group. McAuliffe said he later discovered otherwise.

A metro reporter who was working on election day called the number the newspaper had on file as that of United We Stand, America, the Perot group. Jarvis answered the phone as a representative of the group.

Jarvis said he was suprised by his dismissal.

"I didn't think they had the guts

to follow through.

"It's a violation of the rights that all Americans should hold dear for one organization or one person to say you can no longer have or stand by your beliefs."

Jarvis said he was considering legal action against *The Courier* and that his family attorney was working with the Dallas attorneys of the Perot group.

"I don't want to get any financial reward for this. I want to hurt them," he said.

"They are hypocritical to feel they can endorse candidates but feel the employees shouldn't have an opinion."

Jarvis, who had been considering journalism as a college major, said he has decided to try political science instead when he enrolls for classes next fall at the University of Evansville. But if he had stayed with journalism, he said, he feared the policy violation would result in his being "blackballed" locally.

"That's one of the silliest things I've ever heard," McAuliffe said.

## FEEDBACK

709 S. Bennighof  
Evansville, IN 47714-2021  
30 October 1992

Dear Folks at Transitions,  
The editors and I here at RIP Off wish to thank you for your kind words in Willey's article, "Fanzines." The recognition is much appreciated. However, I don't understand what you mean by "painfully small type." Whatever do you mean? Oh, well, to each his own, I guess. Thanks again!

Just bunnies always,

*Ernie J. Kelly*  
Ernie J. Kelly,  
Editor-in-Chief



# WHY THINGS ARE

## Things To Ponder Over The Holiday (Reunion) Season

**Why are siblings often so different that you can't believe they have the same parents?**

Think about it: You probably have a brother or sister who is, as far as you can tell, the discarded offspring of mysterious forest creatures.

What you need to realize is that sexual reproduction isn't just a matter of "blending" the genes of two parents. For one thing, you don't inherit all of your parents' chromosomes—you only get half.

Let's assume, for the sake of argument, that your father has a gene that makes him think he's manly and amusing if, when he finishes drinking a beer, he crushes the can against his forehead. This gene is located on one of his chromosomes. When you grow up, you find that you don't like to crush beer cans against your forehead because you bleed profusely. Our conclusion: You didn't inherit your Dad's annoying gene.

But maybe you have a brother who did. Your father has 46 chromosomes, but due to a process called "reduction division" his sperm cells carry only half that number, 23 chromosomes. Different sperm have different assortments of 23 chromosomes. There are can-crushing sperm and non-can-crushing sperm. The same phenomenon of diversity holds true for the egg cells produced by the mother.

So you have a huge variety of possible combinations of chromosomes. And we haven't even talked about the quirky ways that genes "cross-over" from one chromosome to another, or about recessive traits and dominant traits. The fact is, your parents could have trillions of kids, and not one of your siblings would be as normal as you.

**Why do bananas spoil if you put them in the refrigerator?**

No no no, they don't spoil. The peels turn black. But the fruity part stays perfectly fresh.

The peels turn black because the cold temperature of the refrigerator kills the surface cells. "They're grown in the tropics, and when you put it at 42 degrees, obviously it's going to kill some of those cells," says Ernie McCullough, a spokesman for Chiquita Brands International.

The prohibition against putting bananas in the fridge is mostly jingle-inspired, he says. The Chiquita Banana Song includes the lines, "Bananas like the climate of the very very tropical Equator/So you should never put bananas in the refrigerator."

**Why are men better than women at reading maps?**

The better question is, if men are so great at navigation, why can't they ever find anything. Right? For example, not once in recorded human history has a man been able to find, without assistance, the

napkin rings.

"Male and female brains differ. That's a given," says Christina Williams, chairman of the psychology department at Barnard College. She argues that both types of brains are basically perfect—they just have different strengths. "It's like the difference between a Macintosh and an IBM computer," she says.

Navigational skill is a good example. Men and women are equally fast at learning their way through a maze. But they use different techniques. Men tend to use geometry, and women landmarks. In the basement of the psychology building at the University of Rochester, psychologist Tom Bever and his colleagues build an elaborate maze and asked men and women to run through it. The sexes performed equally well.

Then came a follow-up test: The participants were asked to look at a series of maps and identify which one corresponded to the maze they had run. Bever says about half the men made the right selection, while only about 25 percent of the women chose correctly. But women were better at looking at a photograph taken within the maze and identifying where it was taken.

"Men are better at reading and creating conventional maps," says Bever—emphasis on the "conventional."



By Joel Achenbach  
The Washington Post

So maybe the problem isn't that women can't read maps, but rather that your average map is designed by men and sold by men for use by men. Maybe if women controlled the map industry, instead of little grids and dots and lines there would be drawings of landmarks, a pictographic rather than geometric representation of reality.

Why aren't the male brain and the female brain identical? One theory is that as humans evolved, males who did most of the hunting had to wander a larger territory than the females. They needed the skill of "dead reckoning," a form of geometrical navigation that requires a keen sense of distance travelled and changes in direction. The problem with this theory is that it's not clear that prehistoric sex roles were so dramatically defined—women didn't just sit around the camp fire all day.

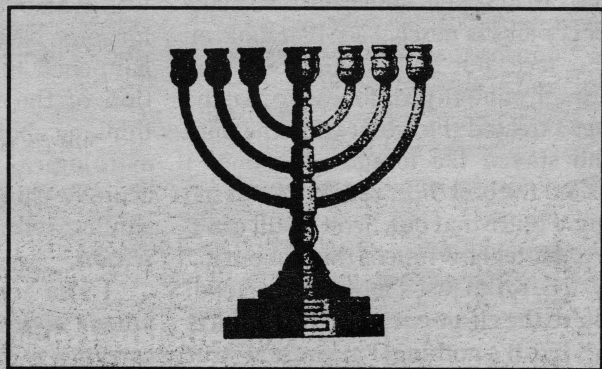
Another possible answer: Two systems of navigation are better than one.

And finally: Maybe it doesn't matter. The two systems may have evolved not for any purpose, but just by accident, another evolutionary quirk. If the net result is that men and women are equally skilled at navigating, then the forces of evolution won't select *against* either way of doing things.

"When things don't matter, you get evolutionary differentiation," Bever says.

This male/female stuff doesn't always hold true—we know guys who can't find their way home from the front yard. And just because you have no idea which way north is doesn't mean you can't be the next Mozart. For a long time everyone presumed that the brain was just a big computer, and some were better than others. The new theory is that the brain is broken up into a lot of little special-purpose computers, and "spatial cognition" is just one of them.

In any case, map-reading skill can backfire. "According to the map, this dirt road is a great shortcut back to the interstate," the guy will say. Hours later, your car is out of gas in a primeval forest and you're going "shoo, shoo" to Bigfoot.



## Matt's random thoughts on human sexuality

By Matt Maxwell

We owe homage to our entertainment industry for our obsession with reproduction. In TV, in movies, in music, in books. The blitzkrieg of sex, whether allusive or blunt, hammers us. We are embraced in voluptuous designs that direct our thoughts and desires. We are incessantly coerced to see the imperativeness of sex, how it is the worldwide vernacular, how the consequences are insubstantial.

Could you imagine what life would be like if minds weren't focused on sex? Virtuosity and honor and fidelity. Boring, permanent relationships. A shared past and hopeful future. Riddance of the thrill of betrayal and the conquest of seduction. Diminishing AIDS's population control.

Who wants a life as boring as that? Might as well join a monastery in Tibet. The excitement level is the same.

Not only do we owe the media, but also our own innate drives for our deep, most sincere devotion to casual and sometimes ultra-casual sex. But what shall we do to show our respect? Our dues to the media are paid in monetary honor, but how shall we exude our biological devotion to sex?

How about a statue? Yeah, that will work—two gargantuan figures embracing, appearing as if they are melding into each other. And a replication of Earth as the base.

A little media attention, maybe a telethon, and we could have a statue in every city. Can we sell our bodies if the money is paid in reverence to our new god?

◆ ◆ ◆  
"Not only does a girl want a guy who can make her smile, but also make her cry just as much. I see that look on your face, but believe me. I've been through enough girls to realize that the ones I treated the worst were the ones who stayed the longest; the ones I treated the best didn't stick around too long. Figure that out, Scott. I still can't, now matter how much I think about it."

"Man, I'm just a long-haired hood. You're the clean-cut prep who attracts girls like it's nothing. I mean, you strut your stuff a bit, flash some money and

bang, you've got a chick. Me, I usually gotta prove I'm a nice guy despite my long hair and ripped-up jeans. You oughta try that if you want a challenge.

"But, yes, I have noticed that girls, no matter how much they claim to want a "romantic," go out with insensitive jerks. No offense, Len."

"None taken; but you're right. I've always believed, mostly from experience, that girls are rarely logical. It's mostly emotions that dominate their actions. I'm not putting down all girls—I'm just being general. It's not like they don't generalize us."

"I've come to the conclusion that girls like the insensitive "bad boy" for the challenge of changing him. With a "romantic," there's little challenge, and the relationship gets boring after a while."

"Score one for Scott. But it still doesn't explain much. There have been a large number of girls I've gone out with that basically expected me to be a jerk. It's like they wanted it that way."

"I can't really say that. About the most I can say they expect me to do is light up a cigarette or pull out a bottle of Mad Dog 20-20 or cuss with every sentence."

"Hey, look, I gotta go to class. I'll meet you out here Wednesday if it's not raining. Oh, by the way, what's the longest a girl has stayed with you? Mine's ten months."

"Barely four months. And most of the girls have dumped me. Think about that for a while and tell me what you come up with."

"No prob. Catch ya later."

"Later."

◆ ◆ ◆  
One relatively pleasant morning during the fall semester of last year, I was in an over-bearingly genial mood for some weird reason. Something just happened to click right—a combination of the weather, breakfast, not thinking about an ex, bio-rhythms, an astrological alignment—and I was actually chipper. In fact, I remember smiling twice in five minutes for no reason.

I was heading toward the library when I noticed a female in front of me carrying a small armload of books. Deciding to be a gentleman, I dashed in

front of her, opened the nearest door, and tried to appear nice without portraying some type of devious ulterior motive.

The last thing I wanted was her to think of me as some sociopathic misogynist who preyed on women who fell for nice gestures. In order not to convey any false messages, I stood behind the door and smiled innocently.

She glared at me and then hissed, "I can open my own door, thank you."

I was astounded. It was one of those rare occasions when I had nothing to say. Finally, I mumbled, "I'm only trying to be nice."

"Well, you don't have to be," she said. "This isn't your world and I'm not a guest in it."

For several weeks I thought about that retort. In fact, I recall spraining a brain cell or two during one of my many contemplations of it.

How was I to know she believed all men view women as inferiors? She wasn't wearing a shirt that proclaimed: "Attention men: Don't do anything for me or I'll rip your fucking throat out and call you a sexist asshole!"

Instead, she made me look like an idiotic, smiling dork. I'm sure she enjoyed it.

I take solace, however, in knowing that I'm not alone in the deficiency of reading women. It is a shortcoming just about every male has. We can read the defense of a football team, or the schema of a carburetor, or, in my case, the leans and deadspots of a pool table. But not women.

Are we to be punished for this defect? And if we are, why does it have to be a damaged ego? It would be much easier in the long run if women would lead us around by our noses. Or just tell us what they want.

Anyway, back to the female who scalped me for not recognizing at once that she despises a man practicing a fading gesture. After recuperating from the shock of her reply and biting my tongue to keep from saying something bitterly sarcastic, I thought of a good come-back. I simply said, "I'm sorry you think that way."

Then I walked in the door and pulled it shut behind me.

There was a meeting October 30 for people who are fed up with homosexuals claiming the same rights as heterosexuals. The flyer asked, "Do you: Believe in God? Believe men and women belong together? Believe that homosexuality is wrong?"

Unfortunately, I didn't see the flyer until November 5. In fact, I have yet to find anyone who saw the flyer in time to have gone to the meeting. I would have liked to attend. I would have enjoyed hearing the zealous diatribes of a (small) group of men pumped full of moral steroids attacking a group considered "pansies."

The organizer of this meeting should have posted more flyers. Unless it was fear that kept publicity low. No, it couldn't have been. Groups like this feed on attention—which, I don't like to admit, I'm giving them a bit of.

At the bottom of the flyer was a note proclaiming a person can join the "College Republicans" if interested in the same goals as the purpose of the meeting. Combining Republicans and a meeting on decreasing gay rights, and I will bet the term "family values" surfaced at least once, with the speaker denouncing homosexuality as promoting twisted "family values."

The promotion of bigotry, suppression and narrow-mindedness is equally twisted. Since when has contempt of a group been a proper "family value?"

I will also bet the Bible was used as a defense that homosexuality is wrong. But doesn't the Bible also teach loving your neighbors? Wasn't Jesus a compassionate person who loved and healed outcasts?

Isn't there a passage about not judging others?

I'd like to know exactly why the organizer and the people who attended the meeting—if any did—are so ticked about homosexuals. Why do they believe "men and women belong together?"

The way I see it, the more homosexual men there are, the more available women are left for me.

# The Blonde One mines pop gold with *Erotica*

By Lisa Smith

Yes kiddies, it's that time again. Time for the record burners to fire up the furnaces and PMRC mommies to lock their children in the closets. What could possibly cause so much panic among such morally upstanding citizens? What else could it be but the latest Madonna album? *Erotica*, released in tandem with the most expensive porno mag ever made, is the Blonde Diva's latest attempt to shock the world.

Shocking? Maybe. Her best album yet? Most definitely.

Those who expected the album to corrupt our minds and turn children into devils might be a little surprised by what they hear (or more aptly, don't hear). There's only a couple of songs that even come close to the shock factor usually expected of the Blonde One. "Where Life Begins" is a song rife with double entendres and sexual innuendo. The subject matter? Let's just say that Madonna's idea of eating out doesn't occur in restaurants.

Madonna further explores her favorite topic (sex, of course) in the

title track "Erotica." Delving into the sexual underworld of chips, dips, chains and whips, Madonna takes a biographical approach by becoming the voice of "Dita," a dominatrix who believes that "Only the one that hurts you can make you feel better/ Only the one that inflicts the pain can take it away." Those who believe that Madonna is advocating leather, chains, and spiked dog collars need to take another listen. Madonna uses her fictional character Dita to represent a lifestyle not often acknowledged by the mainstream.

For this, her seventh album, Madonna delves deep into house and dance rhythms to produce her most energetic effort to date. Madonna has strayed from her instrumental sound and chosen drum samples and synthesizers to get the club sound of which she's so fond. "Deeper and Deeper" (no, it's not about what you think), her latest single release, heads straight into disco territory. Fast dance beats and melodic vocals make this one a sure hit. Dance rhythms abound throughout this album with songs like "Fever," a rhythmic cover of an old

tune, "Bye Bye Baby," a blunt sendoff to a lousy boyfriend, and "Thief of Hearts," a not-so-subtle stab at ex-husband Sean Penn's current squeeze. Lyrically, it's pretty light. Typical I'm-gonna-break-your-legs-cause-you-stole-my-boyfriend type stuff. Play it for a crowded floor of dancers and I guarantee they'll be happy.

Madonna chooses to do her spoken/rap thing on several cuts. "Waiting," with its sampled drum beat and smart lyrics about people who say one thing and do another, is one of the more memorable tracks along with "Secret Garden," a rather indescribable song with an unusual rhythm and breathy vocals sung in a tiny voice.

For the obligatory slows, Madonna heads into tearjerker territory. "Bad Girl" is a well-crafted pop-ballad. The lyrics for this one sound slightly autobiographical, but with Madonna you never know. "In This Life" is the standout between the two. Reading the lyrics it's clear that this song is about the many of Madonna's friends whose lives have been taken too soon by AIDS. Madonna wonders why people must die of this horrible disease

and why those that are infected are tormented because of their sexual preferences. She also reacts to the apathy surrounding AIDS: "Have you ever watched your best friend die?/ Have you ever seen a grown man cry?/ Some say life isn't fair./ I say that people just don't care./ They'd rather turn the other way/ While we wait for this thing to go away./ Why do we have to pretend?/ Some day I pray it will end."

Without a doubt, my favorite song on *Erotica* is "Rain." Probably Madonna's most mature sound to date, "Rain" delivers a multitude of haunting bass lines and hummable harmonies. Definitely one of Madonna's best and a good candidate for a single, I might add.

On this album, Madonna has succeeded at what she does best: making good pop with commercial sensibilities. Those looking to find pornography on *Erotica* can go look at her book, *Sex*. Those who are looking for an excellent pop effort are looking in the right place with *Erotica*.



## SUGGESTED READING

### SEX

Suggested Retail Price: \$50

"Doctor: Have you ever been mistaken for a prostitute?"

Dita: Every time anyone reviews anything I do, I'm mistaken for a prostitute."

By Melissa Laughlin

The store manager glances nervously around before bringing the oversized book with the aluminum plate cover out from behind the counter.

"It's our only copy," she says by way of apology. "Our shipment never came in."

If some stores received their share of Madonna's *SEX* late, others sold out to pre-ordered customer lists without ever putting a copy on the shelf.

Not that a shelf copy would do the curious any good. The book comes sealed in a mylar

envelope that bears a blue-tint portrait of Madonna in an orgasmic pose. The wrapping puts a new light (of sorts) on the concept of safe sex.

Critics have continually raked the book for its seeming lack of message: Madonna naked. Madonna in black leather. Madonna having sex with women. Madonna having sex with men. Men having sex with men. Madonna having sex with a dog.

Madonna lives for shock value, admittedly. But the book does have a message. To read the book thoroughly from cover to cover—a privilege available to few besides the owners, since most public libraries won't carry it—is to read an entirely different book than the one the casual observer sees.

Flipping through page after page of soft porn has, by nature, a numbing effect: The same numbing effect that opponents of serious pornography (genital mutilation, actual rapes, snuff films) say causes viewers to treat women with violence. In *SEX*, the numbing effect is to sex itself. Occasionally humorous, often trashy, the photographs are mostly artistic. They are intended to guide the viewers through an erotic fantasy. When said viewers suddenly realize they are bored halfway through the book, they have to ask themselves if their own fantasies are any more exciting. Seen this way, it is no wonder that the book is a turn-off.

The pictures, however, are only half of the book. Interspersed are snips of song lyrics, personal ravings about masturbation and fantasies about strangers.

The core of the book's text is a running monologue of "love letters" to Johnny, a character portrayed by Vanilla Ice, from a wealthy, bisexual nymphomaniac named Dita (Madonna) who writes about her live-in lover Ingrid.

Through the letters, the reader learns that Ingrid has developed a crush on a friend of Johnny's and is no longer the fun-loving, happy-go-lucky sex kitten she used to be. Later, Dita discovers that Johnny and his friend have been involved with each other on the side, but have been keeping it a secret. Brimming with anger, Dita tells Johnny that the fun is over, she's "gone fishing."

The story can be interpreted several ways, but Madonna mainly seems to be saying that sex is just sex until emotions enter into it. Then it becomes something different, something capable of causing pain when abused.

Some critics say Madonna made the book just to boost her own notoriety, if not her popularity. Others contend she's merely misunderstood. The opening paragraph of the book offers some evidence of that: "This book is about sex. Sex is not love, love is not sex. But the best of both worlds is created when they come together... The best way for human beings to show love is to love one another. It's the way we spread love through the universe: one to one. Love is something we make."



# Four More Years?

## College students are taking longer to graduate

**By Grace Smith**

In this accelerating world of high-tech, get it today stores and one-minute meals, the one thing that is taking longer to achieve is a college degree. The four-year college career is becoming a fading memory.

According to a recent study of the National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities, only 15 percent of students graduate in four years at a four-year college and fewer than half complete a bachelor's degree after six years.

There are numerous reasons students are taking longer to obtain their degrees. Many students need to work while attending school to pay for tuition and bills, and therefore cannot take a full class load. If they do take a full load in addition to work, their grades usually suffer for lack of time to study. This is the case of

Kathi Ross, a senior who expects to graduate in May; it has taken her five years to complete her undergraduate degree in art.

"At first I wouldn't declare a major. Not because I didn't know what field I wanted to go into, but I was afraid it wouldn't be financially profitable." She also works and takes only 12 hours each semester because she wants to make the best grades possible.

Some students aren't mentally ready for college and aren't ready to

settle down and take college seriously. Beth McCallister, a senior, graduates this December with a degree in communications.

"I came to school to party and have fun, and the first year or so that's what I did. Somewhere I realized how important college was and where my degree could take me and I settled down, but that cost me an extra year."

**"Only 15 percent of students graduate in four years at a four-year college."**

--National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities

Andy Lampert, a sophomore majoring in communications, says he realizes the seriousness of school, but says he wants to have fun too and it is going to take him five years. His parents are rushing him because they have a friend who has returned to school as a non-traditional student. The friend, who doesn't work and isn't concerned about socializing, tells Lampert's parents that anyone should be able to get through college in four years.

"I want to remember my college years as fun as well as a step into my future."

Non-traditional students don't always graduate in four years. Many have been out of school for several years and need to take a few refresher courses. USI offers "097" courses to help in basic review. These are the courses Janice Ashby, a senior majoring in social work, had to take when she began college after being out of high school for 16 years.

"These classes really helped me, but they don't count toward graduation. So therefore I'm a five-year student."

Several students, who didn't want to be identified, say they are pressured by their parents to finish college in four years or the parents will cut financial support.

There are students who do finish college in four years, but the four-year college term is no longer the norm.

The following table of 1990-1991 graduates identifies the year the students first began their studies at USI. The column NON-TRANSFER identifies those students who initially started at the university and graduated. The column TRANSFER profiles the students who originally started their studies at another university and subsequently transferred to USI to complete their studies. The table does not divide students by type of degree sought (certificate, associate, bachelors, or masters.) Statistics courtesy of John Deem, registrar.

<u>YEAR</u> <u>BEGAN</u>	<u>NON</u> <u>TRANSFER</u>	<u>TRANSFER</u>	<u>TOTAL</u>
1965	1	0	1
1966	2	0	2
1967	1	0	1
1968	1	0	1
1969	1	0	1
1970	0	0	0
1971	3	1	4
1972	3	1	4
1973	2	2	4
1974	2	1	3
1975	2	1	3
1976	7	0	7
1977	7	3	10
1978	4	1	5
1979	5	3	8
1980	9	3	12
1981	5	5	10
1982	7	1	8
1983	15	5	20
1984	18	6	24
1985	54	16	70
1986	100	32	132
1987	75	62	137
1988	28	81	109
1989	18	70	88
1990	4	13	17
1991	0	2	2
Total	374	309	683

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# WEIRD SCIENCE

(Or chemistry *can* be fun.)

By Melissa Laughlin

If Bob Lewis, DeWayne Lieneman, Lee Marek and Bill West ask if they can come over to your house for a little demonstration, your best option might be to move. The four man team of high school chemistry teachers, known nationally as "Weird Science," are a non-stop bundle of ragged energy as they go through display after messy display of basic scientific principles in an effort to build kids' interest in science. And during their shows, their number one rule is they don't clean up.

Lewis, Lieneman and Marek came to USI on Nov. 14 as part of the university's Community of Scholars lecture series. They gave a morning workshop on classroom techniques to area teachers and an afternoon presentation in a packed Forum I that was open to the public.

As local television reporters tried to interview Lieneman before the afternoon show, Lewis and Marek stood off-camera popping 4th of July "champagne bottles" full of confetti onto Lieneman's head and tossing giant pieces of plastic and styrofoam into the path of the camera.

When the presentation actually began, the three

men donned fluorescent hard hats and neon-colored safety goggles and calmly walked up and down the aisles, spraying the mostly grade school-aged audience with silly string while the song "Weird Science" played in the background.

Tossing the empty cans of string towards the front of the room, Lieneman and Lewis began unfurling rolls of toilet paper over the audience's head with a leaf blower, while Lewis shot at the strips with a super soaker.

A pressure demonstration, they later explained.

Over the next hour, the three men switched quickly from one topic to another as they explained barometric pressure with a Tony the Tiger cartesian diver (the kind that is put in certain breakfast cereals every couple of years) and a two-liter soft drink

bottle; created "elephant toothpaste" that shot about six feet into the air from a tube as an illustration of pressure distribution over

area by first placing a nail studded board point-side-down on Lewis's bare chest, then topping it with a concrete block, then cracking the block with a sledgehammer; and, as a finale, they started a magnesium strip fire inside two blocks of dry ice that created an eerie blue-white glow, strong enough to be from a lamp, in the darkened room for several seconds.

The main point of the demonstrations was to get the audience involved. So at several points during the show, the men would hand things to members of the audience to pass around. Slime, like the kind that comes in cans at toy stores, and a diaper with water-locking material became a launching point for a discussion of polymer chemistry. Two balloons tied together became a model of spinning molecules. A second part of the barometric pressure demonstration required

everyone in the audience to inhale and exhale at the same time to change the room pressure.

After a couple of the experiments, the audience was treated to an instant replay courtesy of a tape of clips from two recent shows of Late Night with David Letterman. One of the clips, which involved Marek and Letterman fighting over a fire extinguisher after Letterman was doused with disappearing ink, was included in Letterman's 10th

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**"Slime, like the kind that comes in cans at toy stores, and a diaper with water-locking material became a launching point for a discussion of polymer chemistry."**

---

anniversary show.

"Weird Science" grew out of a conversation the chemistry teachers had during a meeting of Chemistry West, an alliance of Chicago-area educators.

"We happen to do a lot of demonstrations anyway," Lieneman said. The group decided to go on the road with their demonstrations to show other teachers how to get their students more involved with the subject. "The weirder it is, the more fun they seem to have with it," he said.

Marek said the demonstrations are "hooks to catch thinking. Besides, it's a lot of fun."

Every year the group expands its ideas at national and regional conventions.

"When you have four or five people who have weird thoughts anyway, somebody says 'Why don't you try this.' The whole group's trying to be inventive," Lieneman said.

The men tailor their program to the age group of the audience. Explosions that can frighten smaller children are left out of the repertoire when they are present.

Chuck Mills, who teaches chemistry at Gibson Southern High School, said that only two of the demonstrations the team gave during the morning presentation were repeated during the afternoon show.

"Nobody got bored," he said. "What we got was a three and a half hour constant demonstration."

Mills, who had seen a "Weird Science" show in 1987, suggested that the university try to get them to come out. He said that the techniques he had learned from the earlier workshop changed his style of teaching.

"I changed a lot of the things I had been doing. When kids come to class now, they're never sure what's going to happen next."



Photo by Jude Wolf

Bob Lewis: Destined to become "shish-ka-Bob?"

# Heather Tompkins

By Dean Cox  
and Melissa Laughlin

Dec. 1 was World AIDS Day, declared such by the World Health Organization and the United Nations.

At noon, about 30 USI students and faculty gathered in UC 350 to hear the first of two speeches to be delivered by Heather Tompkins, a Bloomington, Ind. artist who is living with AIDS.

Tompkins, age 27, does not look sick. She snuffles a lot, and sometimes acts like she has a cold, but she looks as healthy as anyone else.

Under the current legal definition of AIDS, she is merely HIV-positive, not an AIDS patient. By the time her antibody cell count, or D-4 count, has dropped low enough to qualify as full-blown AIDS, Tompkins' life expectancy, as a woman, will barely be six months. For men who are diagnosed with full-blown AIDS, the life expectancy is slightly longer, a year to 18 months.

At this point, the federal waiting list for financial help is an average of two years. Most people who develop AIDS will die before their Medicare or disability payments kick in to help them.

Tompkins is understandably

angry about the current law, but says she knows the new definition, which will take effect in January, will overload the system even more at first.

But in the long run, she says, it will benefit people who are living with the disease and enable them to get on government lists sooner to receive federal help and to try experimental drugs and treatments.

Tompkins is enraged at times about the way AIDS patients are treated by the American public.

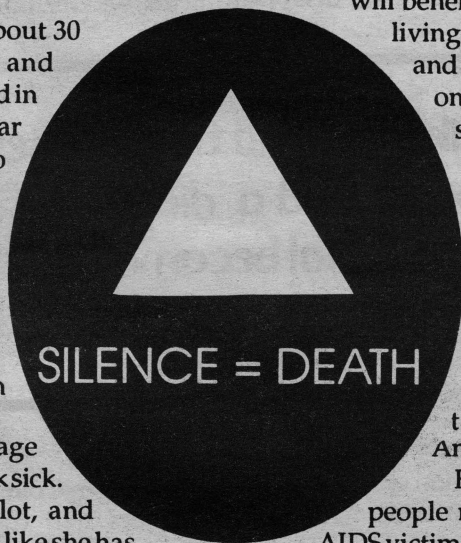
First of all, when people refer to her as an AIDS victim, she is quick to tell them that she is not a victim, but a person living with AIDS.

"You are only a victim if you choose to be a victim. That's not what I choose to be."

Tompkins works in a store that allows her the freedom to take personal leave time for her bouts with the virus. She has faced discrimination before, having been fired from a previous job.

But she makes an effort to make as many speaking engagements on AIDS and on living with the virus as she is able to handle.

"Speaking gets me out of the statistics. I do not want to be invisible. By seeing me, people realize it is not a battle of us versus them, but we are all human beings."



## UNCHAINED VOICE Heather Tompkins

Because I am a human being, not a statistic,  
Because too many people I love have died,  
Because I refuse to strangle  
In my own silence and without a voice I am  
invisible,  
To all those who turn fear of themselves into  
hatred of others,  
who obstruct and will not listen:  
May you be reincarnated in one of our bodies.

# Psychic fair left strange dent in writer's aura

Brian R. Young

A cop put a red unicorn on my hand. I went to the Psychic Fair at the Robert E. Green Convention center determined to take the event seriously and trying to keep an open mind. A sign reading "Pegasus Productions, a division of Exploring the Realm Absolute, presents our metaphysical symposium and psychic festival" didn't sway my intentions, and a poor recording of some unintelligible chanting accompanied by some type of twangy string instrument didn't sway my intentions, but when a cop stamped a unicorn on my hand with red ink to show I had sprung for \$5, some unknown force conjured a tight grin on my face and a cynical shaking of the head.

The Psychic Fair took place in a large conference room that was divided into three areas. One side of the room was lined with booths and people selling psychic paraphernalia, while most of the other side of the room held about 20 evenly-distributed card tables where the psychics read palms or cards. The final area was a relatively small area that was partitioned off from the rest of the fair.

I wasn't feeling particularly comfortable about a "reading" or discovering what was behind the partition so I wandered among the goods for sale. Incense, tapes of the chanting I had heard earlier, stones that could be worn in a bag around the neck and a ton of jewelry were all available for a small fee.

Many of the earrings, necklaces and rings were made with symbols on them. One of the more popular symbols available was an ank which is a cross with a loop on the top that the Egyptians thought symbolized generation or enduring life. There was jewelry with the Chinese yin and yang symbol on it. This symbol is a circle that looks like it holds a black fish and a white fish. The Chinese saw balance in this symbol with the white, masculine and positive part interpenetrating with the dark, female, and negative part.

Stone scarab beetles were also for sale. According to Larousse World Mythology, Khepri, the scarab-god, rolled the ball of the sun to the other world in the evening and over the horizon in the morning "as the scarab beetle pushes before itself a ball of dung. For the Egyptians he represented the rising sun and symbolized the renewal of life and the idea of eternal existence."

Crystals and stones associated with certain psychic powers could be purchased individually or in jewelry. "Mr Natural's Crystals and Stones," says that turquoise

is the master healing stone. It is a meditation stone that is highly prized by American Indians in the Southwest, and is supposed to be the door to past lives.

An apache tear is the focal point for a crystal ball that promotes clairvoyance and protects soft hearted people, while tiger's eye brings good luck and gives protection, according to "Mr. Natural." Amethyst guards against self-deception and wards off guilt and fear, while a quartz crystal, according to "Mr Natural", is the power stone that not only heals but stimulates clairvoyance and breaks bad habits.

I was thinking about buying a bag of tiger's eye when I was interrupted by something that sounded a great deal like a cow bell that prompted a group of middle aged women to file towards the partitioned area. Curiosity forced me to follow these women despite the horrible feeling that behind the partition might lurk some sort of goat sacrifice or, even worse, a meeting of feminists.

Fortunately, the partitioned area was for psychic speakers and a small audience. A bearded man wearing white jeans and a lavender shirt was speaking. Gary Heyde, a numerologist with a ponytail and a large ank earring, was telling his audience "to stop criticizing and start loving." He asked no one in particular how a person with free will could be a victim. He also said that there was no time in reality, which confused me to no end and caused me to miss a little of his spiel. Overall I would say Heyde believed in peace, love and the power of positive thinking.

When Mr. Heyde finished speaking the cowbell rang again, and Reverend Virginia Gail Stone began. Reverend Stone is advertised as being "adept" at Numerology and Pschometry, and was ordained through the Indiana Spiritualistic Association at Camp Chesterfield and has pastored at the Terre Haute Psychic Science Spiritualistic Church. Reverend Stone said she was going to do something she usually does with church members and looked at the only other male in the audience.

Reverend Stone told the audience she saw the letters JOB over the man's head. She asked the man if he was having job difficulties. The man said no. She asked if he was expecting a new job or a promotion. He said no. She asked him if he had suffered like Job in the Bible. The man said no. I looked at the unicorn on my hand and left.

# The Great USI 'Smoke-In'

By Melissa Laughlin

About 30 USI students held a "smoke-in" in the Science/Forum building canteen on Dec. 2 to protest the university's smoking policy. Smoking is currently banned in all buildings on campus or owned by the university. Shortly before 1 p.m., the students crowded into the canteen and began to light up, filling the room with smoke. About 20 minutes later, a USI Security officer arrived to collect the names of students involved. After the officer arrived, the protest broke up and moved outside.

Barry Hart, director of safety and security, said 12 people offered their student identification cards for the security officer to check.

"Whether they were actually breaking the rule or not, I don't know," Hart said. "I assume they were. There were some people there who weren't smoking, but they were sympathetic to the smokers' cause."

Hart said the students names would be given to Barry Schonberger, director of student life.

"My job is to identify students involved and confirm that a rule was being broken, and we've done that," Hart said that while there were no guidelines for a university response under the smoking policy, the protest was in violation of the university's code of conduct and could be handled that way.

Schonberger said that students would be charged as a code violator only as a last resort.

"First thing I will do will be to contact them and talk with them and make sure they are getting their thoughts expressed," Schonberger said. "I hope they will take their thoughts to the Student Government Association, which is their voice to university administrators on policies and procedures, and share their perspective. SGA will either agree or disagree, and if they agree, they will work towards changing things."

Protesters said the smoke-in was a group effort.

"Nobody started this," said Ryan Dickens, a freshman. "People just came together and did it. I guess people were just tired of sitting outside, freezing their ass off."

Cheryl Freeman, a junior, said that while the campus policy was supposed to be for the health of students, other health issues should have come first.

"If they're really worried about us killing ourselves and others, why doesn't the university introduce an AIDS education policy?"

Andrew Chumley, a freshman, said that the campus policy amounted to lifestyle discrimination.

"It's like being gay, or Jewish," he told a local television reporter.

Other students thought the protest was merely a nuisance.

Gina Cathen walked into the room but left, taking her unlit cigarette with her.

"I don't mind going outside so other people don't have to smell it. I think it stinks in there and I smoke," she said.

Kristina Erickson, a freshman, said she had never given much thought to the university's smoking ban until the protest.

"Now I see what it would be like. I think it's rude. I never used to be like that when I smoked."

Other students thought the protest was unnecessary or futile.

"They're not going to change the rules just for a few people," said Cheryl Stocker, a junior. "I don't care if people smoke, but I think they ought to have a room for them."

The canteen was one of a handful of smoking rooms on campus until the smoke-free policy went

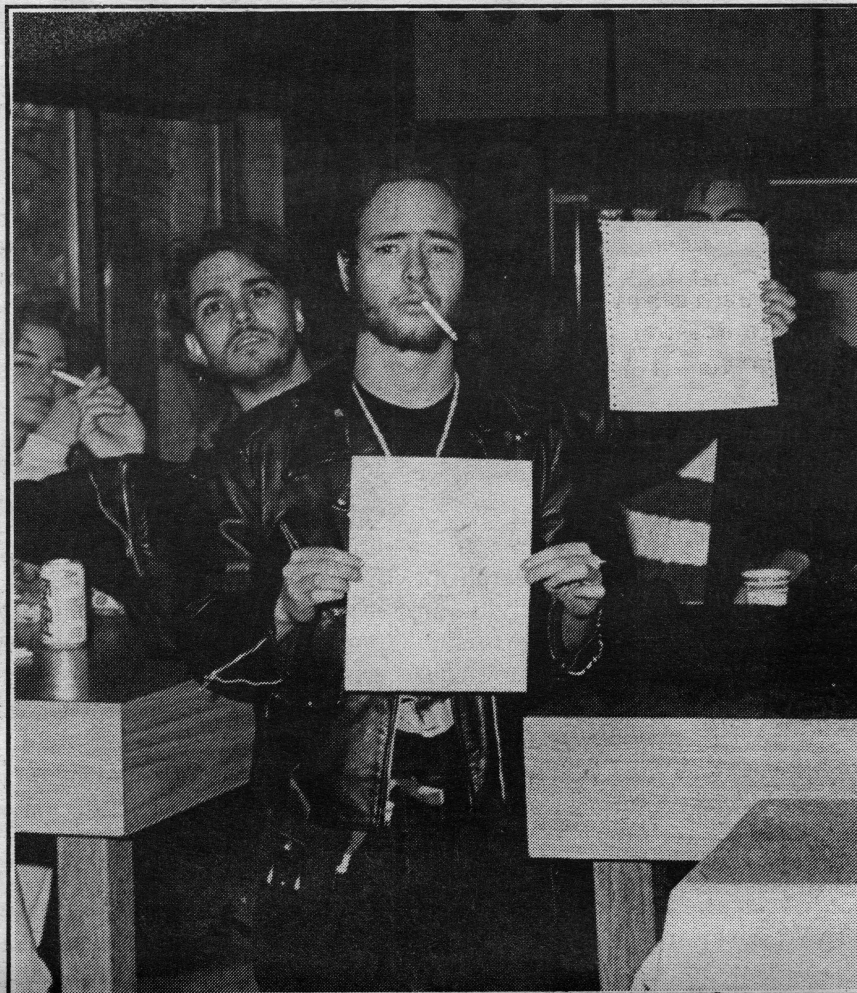


Photo by Jude Wolf

Smokers threw the protest together informally. Flyers like these were shown to people to spark interest, but were not given out.

into effect on May 11. Schonberger said the policy extends to staff, faculty and campus visitors as well as students.

Dickens said Wednesday's protest would be "the first of many" until the university's administration began recognizing smoker's complaints.

Chris Pendleton, a freshman, said the university was moving in the wrong direction with the policy. "Educate, don't legislate," he said.

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# IN THE SPIRIT OF THE SEASON

## What Christmas is all about. Sort of.

By Amy Werner

For this article, I was to search out and report on Christmas activities in Downtown Evansville. Unfortunately, by the time this edition appears in print, most of those activities will have passed. If you are not in the spirit yet, you may not be able to catch up. The Christmas parade and lighting of the Christmas tree were held before Thanksgiving. The major Christmas sales are of course over, as stores prepare their swimsuit displays. And, if you have not yet selected and wrapped special gifts for your loved ones, then you, like I, shall be stuck presenting them with canned goods wrapped in paper towels on Christmas morning.

But don't feel cheated. I will not neglect my mission to suggest alternate entertainment for you. It is my job, and one which I will perform with the gleefulness of a midget in an elf suit. Although you've have missed the Christmas tree lighting and the first annual television broadcast of "Frosty the Snowman," there are still many things to do this season. Downtown alone is bustling with such activities.

Why, there are craft shows. There are craft shows just about every weekend from now until the blessed day. For those of you unfamiliar with a craft show, it is a festive occasion where peddlers gather to sell their wares, just as in that little town of Bethlehem, so many years ago.

Craft shows are to Christmas what the Grinch was to Whoville. They are a source of comfort and joy to those who wrap their homes in plaid ribbons and place furry Santa Bears on the hearth. At these shows, you can buy little felt elves that climb their own tiny ladders. There are painted sweatshirts and jingle bell

earrings. There are ducks that hold toilet paper and teddy bears dressed in the clothes of small children.

These shows draw a diverse crowd. Husbands hold purses as women in painted sweatshirts and jingle bell earrings fight women in painted tennis shoes and teddy bear headbands for the last wooden cutout of a woman's rump as she pulls weeds from her garden.

That last sentence, besides being long and twisted, was an inside joke for the craft show crowd. You see, there is a limitless supply of those cutouts. In fact, they actually grow and reproduce when planted outside. The first craft show goes that bought and planted them now pull them like weeds and sell them to others at craft shows. But there is more to this season than craft shows, there are also retail malls.

At malls they have heavily advertised goods, the kinds of things kids want for Christmas. If you've got to have a "L'il Baby Drink and Go," or a pair of Nikes or a boxed set of Genesis tunes, then the mall is where you go. Santa goes to the mall. In fact, Santa goes to every mall, every weekend and in the true spirit of giving and brotherhood, you can sit on his lap and get your picture taken for only \$5. Besides, it's a cool place to hang out. And that, my friends, is an inside joke for anyone who has ever been to a mall.

You say your shopping is finished? Well, good for you Eagle Scout. Now you're just going to have to find something else to entertain yourself before the big day arrives. Why don't you spend the remaining days roasting chestnuts or posing for Mr. Rockwell or getting rosy cheeks while the rest of us catch up?

For holiday slackers, holidays are stressful. It is a time of families and

sharing and togetherness, a potent combination. That is why a main concern of younger family members is how to pass the holiday away from the family. This becomes a problem because many activities cost money, another main concern during the holidays.

There are movies of course, but ticket prices force you to choose wisely, unless you know the hiding-out-in-the-bathroom trick.

There are Christmas shows on television. But the sound track to Rudolph is slowing down, and after the "Terminator" showed us the magic of morphing, it's disappointing to watch as Frosty melts in claymation. You could go carolling or sledding or any number of things that risk injury or arrest.

You could feed the hungry, or visit the sick or give to the needy, but why start now? Christmas is coming soon, and there are still lights to string and presents to wrap.

Whatever you have left to do, you'd better do. The season began while you were loafing after Thanksgiving. You thought Christmas was a special day? No, it is now a special season, almost as long as football season. By Christmas Day, it's over. It's a day to get the receipts together to return the unwanted gifts. So you had better hurry and enjoy yourself. There are so many people working so hard for you to have a merry little Christmas. It would be a shame to disappoint them. Get in the spirit, for god's sake and get those presents under the tree.

Oh, you have not yet bought a tree? Well, how does the image of presents under a marked down Thanksgiving cornucopia arrangement grab you? You should have learned by now my friend.



### CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

**Evansville Philharmonic Orchestra 426-1871**  
Peppermint Pops - Christmas Around the World, only tickets left are for 10 a.m. Sat. 5, show \$10 adults, \$7 12 and under. Christmas songs from around the world. A children's choir will perform.

**Messiah - Trinity United Methodist Church.**  
8 p.m. Sat. 12,  
all seats \$15  
Handel's Messiah.

**Reitz Home Museum, Victorian Christmas.**  
Open now every Wed. through Sun. from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m.  
The home will close Dec. 13, and reopen for Christmas tours from 26 thru 31. 17 rooms, each assigned to a decorator who has interpreted the spirit of Christmas. Features a late 19th century children's miniature circus, toys and china dolls. This is not a guided tour, docents will be stationed in each room.

**Historic New Harmony** is hosting candlelight tours at 6:30 p.m. Dec. 3-6. The walking tours start at the Athenium and are led by costumed interpreters. \$6 for adults, \$4 for students age 7-17.

# MADRIGAL FEASTES

**By Melissa Laughlin**

*The castle hall has grown dim with the evening hours. The year is 1586, the season early winter. The gentle sound of laughter mingles with the sound of flutes and a lonely violin as in the banquet room, the guests have begun to take their seats.*

*This is the Madrigal Feaste. The lord and lady of the manor of Oxford have called in the patrons of their land to dine in honor of the King's birth. Tonight the hall will be filled with songs in praise of love, life and the Lord. Tonight the lord's knights will spar, the pages and wenches will sing and jesters will compete in feats of skill and wit for the entertainment of the crowd. Tonight will begin the season of the holiday celebration, to last until the end of the year.*

The Madrigal Feastes are USI's oldest tradition, begun 23 years ago under the guidance of music director David Deid. Every year, just before the

winter break, the third-floor dining room of the University Center is transformed into the dining hall of a medieval castle, complete with tapestries, cloth banners that hang from the ceiling and adorn columns and metal and wooden wall hangings. A stage is built to seat the lord and lady of the manor, and a table decorated with heraldic banners is brought in to seat the royal court.

Visitors are invited to purchase tickets for a five-course meal and choral concert, and to celebrate the start of the holiday season in the style of the old country.

A madrigal is a choral piece of music from about the 12th century that is either secular or religious in nature. Standard secular themes are love, sex, nature and the supernatural. Religious themes can either be holiday-oriented or scriptural.

Daniel Craig, director of Mid-

America Singers, said the music has an unusual rhythm and harmony that is characteristic of its age, that requires precise vowel sounds, and is therefore difficult to sing correctly.

"I wouldn't call it an English accent, but the songs have to be sung in a neutral accent. It has to be precise or it will sound like it's being sung in a southern accent, which we do have here in Southern Indiana."

The Mid-America Singers, USI's choral music group, have been practicing the music for about six weeks. Those with speaking parts in the production have been practicing the script of the dinner for about two weeks.

Madrigal choirs are common to high school and college music departments, Craig said. Most Madrigal music, however, is incorporated into some sort of holiday pageant. At USI, the Mid-America Singers stage the full Madrigal production, including orchestral music, competitions among the court members and a real sword

fight performed by local members of the Society for the Preservation of Creative Anachronisms.

Tiffany Schriber, who plays the lady of the manor this year, has been in USI's Madrigal production for 10 years.

"I started out as the princess of the manor when I was in sixth grade. My mother was the lady of the manor then. I worked up to the singers, and then the royal court. Two years ago I became lady."

Schriber has been a member of Mid-America Singers for three years. Prior to that, she auditioned for her part in the production. Craig said that anyone who is interested in joining the Madrigal production would need to see him for a similar audition.

Schriber said that as well as Madrigals being a family tradition for her, the celebration is a personal one as well.

"I just think it's a beautiful way to start the holiday season and celebrate the birthday of the King."



Photographs were taken during an earlier Madrigal performance. Courtesians, singers and jesters wear traditional festive clothing for the holiday occasion.

*Photos courtesy of USI News and Information Bureau*





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**STUDENT SPECIALS** →

# December

SUN MON TUE W

		Reflections Adoption Support Group 7:30 p.m. St. Mark's Lutheran Church 2300 Washington Avenue	<b>1</b>	
Newman Catholic Mass 12 noon Mash Rec Room Free Chicken Dinner Madrigals Feastes 6 p.m. UC	<b>6</b>	Baptist Student Union 9 p.m. MASH 8113A Social Work Noon UC 118	<b>7</b>	Student Education Association 11 a.m. UC 353 Newman Reflections French Feast of Immaculate Conception Mass 4:30 p.m. Mash Rec Room
Newman Mass Finals Week	<b>13</b>	MWF, MTWRF, MW, MF, MWR, MTRF, MTWR, MWRF, MTWF, MTR, MTW or Mondays only at these times: Normal Time 8 a.m. 11 a.m. 2 p.m. 4:30 p.m.	<b>14</b>	TR, TWR, TWRF, TRF, or Tuesdays only at these times: Normal Time 9 a.m. 12 p.m. 3 p.m.
Newman Mass Free Chicken Dinner	<b>10</b>	German Club 3 p.m. PAC 208 Social Work Amnesty International APB Baptist Students	<b>11</b>	Newman Reflections French "Christmas at the Zoo" 4 p.m. Mesker Zoo
	<b>17</b>	University Closed No Classes	<b>18</b>	Newman Reflections French <b>19</b>
	<b>24</b>	Social Work Amnesty International APB Baptist Students	<b>25</b>	Newman Reflections French <b>26</b>
<b>31</b>				

# January

# er 1992

WED THU FRI SAT

2	Student Government Association 5 p.m. UC 118 Madrigals Feastes 7:30 p.m. UC	3	Madrigals Feastes 7:30 p.m. UC International Students Reception 3 p.m. UC 350 Men's Bball Shootout 5:30 p.m. PAC	4	Stammtisch Women's Bball Tour. 6 and 8 p.m. PAC	5	Madrigals Feastes 7:30 p.m. UC
9	SGA Medieval Society	10	Amateur Radio Club 1 p.m. UC 113F Stammtisch	11		12	
16	R, MTRF, MTWR, MWRF, MTRW or Mondays only Exam Time 9 - 11 a.m. 12 - 2 p.m. 3 - 5 p.m.	17	TW, TWR, TWRF, TRF or Tuesdays only at these times: Normal Time 7:30 a.m. 10:30 a.m. 1:30 p.m. 4:30 p.m. Exam Time 7:30 - 9:30 a.m. 10:30 - 12:30 p.m. 1:30 - 3:30 p.m. 4 - 6 p.m.	18	MWF, MTWRF, MW, MF, MWR, MTRF, MTWR, MWRF, MTWF, MTR, MTW, or Mondays only at these times: Normal Time 7 a.m. 10 a.m. 1 p.m. Exam Time 7 - 9 a.m. 10 - 12 p.m. 1 - 3 p.m.	19	
13	SGA Medieval Society	14	Stammtisch	15		16	
20	SGA Medieval Society Basketball against St. Joseph 5:15 and 7:30 p.m. PAC	21	Amateur Radio Club 1 p.m. UC 113F Stammtisch	22		23	Basketball against Lewis 5:15 and 7:30 p.m. PAC
27	SGA Medieval Society	28	Stammtisch	29		30	

# y 1993

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# HAPPY BIRTHDAY

## Madisonville's Fine Arts Center

By Helen O'Daniel

What's this about an Elvis sighting in Madisonville, Kentucky? "He's been seen at the Fine Arts Center trying to Join the Party!" That's the billing in Madisonville's new Fine Arts Center brochure for the musical, "Bye Bye Birdie," which will be held on March 4.

There is more that just a coincidental parallel between Elvis's life and that of Conrad Birdie, the main character of this American musical classic. Birdie, a gyrating teen-idol/rock-singer, has just been drafted. As a promotion of the singer's records, his agent has decided to pick one American teenage girl to give him a good-bye kiss on the Ed Sullivan show.

So what's the "Party?" It's the Fine Arts Center celebrating its first birthday with its 1992-93 season. Director Barbara Hunt was enthusiastic about Hopkins County's new "baby." This baby was born 20 years ago as the dream of a group called the Community Concert Series.

"The thing that makes our center more interesting this year is its diversity," Hunt said. The Madisonville Fine Arts Center has something for everyone, and often including everyone. The Arts Center boasts a 1,061 seat capacity auditorium with a 60-foot proscenium stage and 200 running

feet of wall space for visual arts exhibits.

When the Community Concert Series began planning the building, they formed an organization to raise money called the Community Improvement Organization. Over the next 15 years, they raised \$1 million. "Not so much from fund raising," said Hunt, but primarily "through gifts and bequests." Then a feasibility study was done to see what it would involve financially to operate the facility. When the study found the cost was too extensive for the organization to handle, the University of Kentucky was approached about the possibility of building it on their property at Madisonville's Community College. The university agreed to form a coalition with the group in order to pay for the center: the first time in its history that U.K. had been involved in such a coalition. As a matter of procedure, the proposal was passed on to the Kentucky legislature and they, in turn, appropriated \$2 million for the project.

Construction began four years ago on the facility and took two years to finish. The Fine Arts Center was opened for four months when it was only partially finished, then closed for completion for another eight months, before it officially opened last fall. Located on the University of Kentucky's

Madisonville Community College Campus, the center is now completely funded by the University of Kentucky. Barbara Hunt was hired as director three years ago.

She stresses that while the Fine Arts Center is completely owned and operated by the University of Kentucky, it "is a community center, committed to serving the community." This year Madisonville's Community College will put on three productions, quite an undertaking for such a small college. Dan Stark, director of the college-based productions, uses local talent for his shows.

In December, "An Exile in Time" comes out. For this production, local volunteers will be making changes in the stage to produce a "black box" theater. Seating is limited, so if you want to be on hand for this, get your tickets early. For tickets contact the Box Office Manager at (502) 821-ARTS. The Box Office is open Monday through Friday from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Tickets for "Bye, Bye Birdie" can also be obtained through the box office.

Eight visual arts exhibits are coming to the Fine Arts Center Gallery. It is open on Sunday afternoons from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. through Dec. 13. These Sunday afternoon openings will resume Jan. 3 through July 24. The center will also host several classical musicians this season. George Frederick Handel's "Messiah" with the Madisonville-Hopkins County Community Chorus continues for its sixth year on Dec. 6 at 3 p.m. Kraft and Silver, a guitar and Harpsichord Duo, will appear at the Center in March.

The Louisville Orchestra conducted by Lawrence Leighton Smith arrives May 21. "Three Billy Goats Gruff" by Bits and Pieces Theatre will be at the Center in May. Ririe Woodbury dance company starts in February. The Family Laser Spectacular in January features a light extravaganza complete with

music, both by classical and contemporary artists. The Laser Spectacular became the only Kentucky partnership chosen to participate with the Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts in Washington, DC.

A grant was petitioned for the development of the arts among teachers. The purpose, Hunt explained, is to expose teachers to the different arts so they, in turn, can pass their knowledge onto their classes. For those prospective teachers, this opportunity shouldn't be missed. The Fine Arts Center will hold seven teacher in-service workshops this year.

Many of the workshops are held in conjunction with other events at the center. For example, in conjunction with "Hats: A Tribute to Harriet Tubman," a teacher in-service held in the summer focuses on folklore and storytelling. The teacher then has the opportunity to come back and see the production, and has the option to bring her class, as well.

Hunt said the school day matinees are just one example of the Center's first-year success. On the first Monday and Tuesday of November, they sold out completely. Every teacher in the 16 counties surrounding the Hopkins County area was contacted by mail about the matinees. Over 14 of those counties from western Kentucky participated, with some bringing whole grade levels. These programs provide a unique opportunity for students in this rural area to have contact with the arts.

All in all, the Fine Arts Center of Madisonville, Kentucky provides a plethora of activities. Information on all events can be obtained by call the box office number. This center should continue to grow and provide the community with plenty of cultural experiments. It's one place to keep an eye on.



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# THE GENDER GAP

## she said...

The old myth that women have an easy time finding a date is entirely untrue. In my opinion, men can find dates much more easily than women can.

Women will go out with men who are less desirable (good looking) because some women realize that looks are superficial. Men won't go out with women who they feel are not good looking, or who they think their friends would not approve of. With this in mind, it would be easier for a man to get a woman to agree to go out with him.

A man shouldn't have any trouble getting a date because a woman is afraid to ask him out. Women of the 90s believe in equality and like to be the one to initiate the relationship.

Women also make it easy for men to ask them out by hinting to the men that they like them. Women show men signs when they like them, but men don't offer any clue as to how they feel. Men can approach women more easily to ask for a date because we let our emotions show.

A man will almost always say yes to a date, which makes a woman more willing to ask. Men are willing, so they are the ones who get asked out more often. The bottom line is: men have an easier time getting dates because women make it easier for them.

## ...he said

It is a well known fact that the only reason a girl sits home on a Friday or Saturday night is because she wants to, or because she thinks she is too good for an average looking guy. Almost all the "nice" guys I know will say that they are the ones who have to sit home on the weekends because they are the ones who were stood up, not the females. Besides, whether you are a nice guy or not, you aren't going to pass up a piece of action.

I don't know of a single female who sits home on a weekend who has not been asked out once or twice during that week. I have never heard of a female getting kicked out of a party because she became violent or was causing problems. As far as I have seen, women have always been welcome to crash any party they wanted to.

The only reason so many guys sit at home on the weekends is because they get stood up by some girl so she could stay home, wash her hair, play with her power tools and dream of Prince Charming. There is not a single male who would laugh at a girl for asking him out, but most girls have no problem laughing at a guy for just asking them to catch dinner and a movie.

This is a time of change. The Equal Rights Amendment is supposed to mean equal treatment for males and females. But many women insist on not asking guys out. They hide behind "it's a guy's job to ask a girl out." It's time for the ERA to be more than just a cry to get better pay.

## DATING

Irritated ? Supportive ? Send us a letter and let us know. c/o Transitions UC113A

# The Games We Play

By Dean H Cox

Role playing games have been around since time began. We have all played one form of them at least once in our life, whether it was "cowboys and Indians," "Dungeons and Dragon," or "house." Many childhood games are actually a form of a RPG. Here is a peek at some of the popular role playing games you can give as a gift this holiday season.

The first one is called VAMPIRE. The storytellers book, called VAMPIRE The Masquerade, is written by: Mark Rein-Hagen, Graeme Davis, Tom Dowd, Lisa Stevens and Stewart Wieck. The cover art is an attractive green marble slab with a single red rose in the center. No fancy drawings of any creatures of the night or any thing to suggest that this is one of the most different books on vampires I have read. Not only do you get to create some pretty realistic playing characters, you start to see vampires in a very different light. If you felt sad at the end of Bram Stoker's Dracula, then this is the game system for you.

You have to fight to keep your humanity during the game so you don't become a mindless beast who kills all of the time. For storytellers (or game masters), it is a good idea that

you keep the playing groups small so each charter can get the attention they need. The storyteller's book has all of the information you need to create and run a game, except it does not include the 10-sided dice you need to play.

The book starts out with a 10-page section called "The Damned" which explains the origins of the kindred, the masquerade, vampire children or childer, the nature of vampires, the embrace, the hunger, madness, time and a variety of other vital characteristics of the vampire body. The last page looks and reads as part of a letter written by a nameless character who is explaining to his love why they can never be together. This is one of the few role playing books I have read where it is like reading an actual novel, not just a rule book. The book also has quotes from sources as diverse as Gunter Dorn and The Who, from the Bible to some of the current songs from Tom Petty and Metallica. The book costs \$20 in paper back or \$25 in hardback, which has just come out.

The Players Guide is a well-written

book for those who don't want to run a game but just play in it. The cover is more interesting, bearing a futuristic/gothic photo of a town with a police car, a body in the street and a burning motorcycle parked in front of an adult movie store. In the foreground is a vampire with a red tear and a female hand on his shoulder. The cover grabs your attention, but the book is not as mysterious as the storytellers guide.

This book, like the storytellers guide, starts out as a letter telling you about the evil, the kindred, clans and many more interesting things about the history of the vampire in the first chapter. Chapter two takes you through a step by step instruction on how to create a character and offers many ready-to-use characters to choose from, so you can see some of the different clans and how they are different from each other. Chapter three gives the extended rules on creating a character so you can make them as realistic as possible. Chapter four explains the different clans and different life style of each one. In chapter 5 we get some advice as to how we should play the character. The

book, list most players guides, has a chapter on equipment. The price on this book is only \$15 and is 128 pages.

The vampire game is put out by White Wolf, who is coming out with a whole line monster games from VAMPIRE to their latest: Werewolf.

Next up is a game written by Gary Gygax, one of the original creators of Dungeons and Dragons. The book is called Dangerous Journeys. The Mythus system is a great new system for those of use who feel that TSR is making it too expensive to game. At this time there are only three books out and each runs about \$25, but all you need to start playing is the Dangerous Journeys book. The book gives you two sets of rules: one for beginners and one for the advanced player or GM.

The game takes place on a realm called Aerth. This game is perfect if you like to play history-fictional games. You get all of the charts you need to create characters or to run a game. One of the things about this game system is you only need a couple of six-sided and a couple of 10-sided dice. The system is as complex as you



Photo by Melissa Laughlin

want to get. You can create your charters with details down to the type of childhood they had. For the GM who likes to play mind games with the players, you can change the time speed, the trails or anything else you would like. The book is 413 pages and covers all a GM or player would need to know. The follow up books are optional. One describes the magic system in detail, as far as spells and rituals. The other gives more knowledge about the realm of Aerth. Mythus is made by Games Designs West, who is becoming one of the top producers in role playing games.

Now I would like to hit one of the many games TSR has one the market. The game is called Gamma World. It is a futuristic fantasy game where you get to create all type of creatures. Since the game takes place after nuclear bombs were dropped (for some long-forgotten reason) you can play with some neat creatures like a mix of Shark-Flower or any thing else you can think of. The book is self-titled, costs \$20 and has every thing you need to play or run a game except the dice. There is also a large color map that comes with the book. With the game being set in such a strange, futuristic setting, there are also some great weapons. You can use everything from remote hands to micromissiles to vibroblades. You also have some great vehicles. There are also some mutations that your character may have that make surviving the game very difficult, such as poor or dual brain, seizures and over-size limbs. This is a game that I would recommend for all new gamers, or for anyone who wants something different. You need the same dice as you do for D & D.

Now we are up to one of the most controversial of the role playing games: Dungeons & Dragons. But instead of giving you the basic set, I felt like hitting a few of the extensions of the game. So I chose a few of the second edition box sets.

The first is RAVENLOFF (Realm of Terror) which comes with a 144 page book detailing a complete and hellish new world, four big maps, 24 color sheets that have castles, houses and people of the land and 1 transparent map overlay to help in measuring your distance in this land of evil. In this game you get to fight vampires, ghosts and werewolves and not have to learn a whole new system.

The set is put together nicely and the artwork is what that we have come to expect out of TSR. The set is put together for the more experienced GM, since it expects you to know the information in the Dungeon Master's Guide and Players Handbook for

information on creating characters and is designed for some one who wants to run a game. The set sells for \$18 and is well worth the price if you like vampires or things that go bump in the night.

The next one is from Dragonlance (Tales Of The Lance). This set is recommended to any one who has read any of the many novels from Dragonlance. The set comes with three large fold out maps, a DM screen that has every thing you might need to know in the middle of a game to run it smoothly, a 176 page book that explains all you need to know to set up a game in the land of Krynn, and a cool set of Talis cards that I prefer not to use in my games. The Talis cards are neat because they give you a quick look at some of the heroes from the novels, like Storm Brightblade, Caramon Majere, Raistlin Majere, Riverwind, Goldmoon, Tanis and Tasslehoff Burrfoot. The cards incorporate these characters into the game at an early age and at a low enough level to make them fit with almost any group of PCs. The set is also great because it gives you all the information you need to run countless game with some great floor plans of the Temple of Darkness and The High Clerist Tower. I give this set my highest recommendation and plan to run many games from it.

In future issues, I'll be reviewing more games like CYBERPUNK, Riffs, Dark Conspiracy, Darksun and Werewolf. I'll also take a look at some of the new modules and accessories on the market.

### Places that carry RPGs

#### HOBBY TOWN USA

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## SEXUAL ORIENTATION QUESTIONNAIRE

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

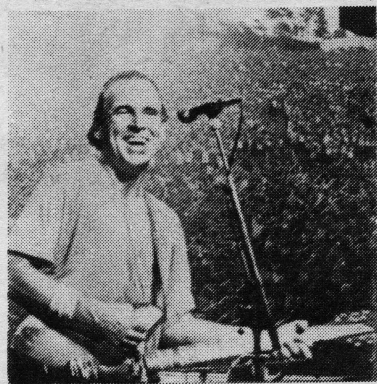
1. What do you think caused your heterosexuality?
2. When and how did you first decide you were a heterosexual?
3. Is it possible your heterosexuality is just a phase you may grow out of?
4. Is it possible your heterosexuality stems from a neurotic fear of others of the same sex?
5. To whom have you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

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

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

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

# ENTERTAINMENT



**Jimmy Buffett**  
**(Live) Feeding Frenzy (MCA)**

Jimmy Buffett's *Feeding Frenzy* came out in 1990 and was recorded live in Atlanta and Cincinnati. The disc is full of the sound that has made Jimmy Buffett a timeless performer. It has one of the best live sound vibes of any of the live discs out on the market. Included are the classics "Come Monday," "A Love Song (from a different point of view)," "Cheesebuger In Paradise" and "Margaritaville" to name a few tracks.

During the disc, Buffett is making comments to the audience about how it isn't nice to beat him to the words of his songs, and jokes about how white folks still haven't gotten "this rhythm thing down." He also makes suggestions for world peace and what type of sticker will be on this album.

Overall, the sound quality was good and it was a fun, pleasant disc to listen to. If you Tom Tom Club **Dark Sneak**

like Jimmy Buffett, you might want to check out the new box set that has been released in time for X-mas. *Feeding Frenzy* or the box set will make a great gift for any parrothead you know. D.C.



**R.E.M. Automatic For The People (Warner Brothers)**

R.E.M.'s umpteenth release (with the neon yellow jewel box) is a long-awaited musical rest for the aging college band. Gone is the driving fury of previous albums. In its place is a numbing, mindlessly folksy tirade. Standout songs are "Everybody Hurts," which deserves better company, "Nightswimming" and "Man on the Moon," a song that irritates as well as stays with you.

I bought this CD because I've made it my life's mission to own everything by R.E.M. on disc before I die. Hopefully, *Automatic* will stay neatly at the bottom of the heap. M.L.

**Love Action (Sire/Reprise)**

The little girl-voiced lead singer of this uncontrollable pop band sometimes grates on your nerves, and a few of the songs drag to the point of exhaustion, but the torture is worth it.

Half of this disc is incredibly catchy, full of hypnotically lulling melodies and rhythms. Although this band has been out for some time, I missed their earlier releases and was caught completely off-guard by this innovative album. *Dark Sneak...* has a definite French feel to it, from the powerful "Say I Am" to the funky but frightening "Dogs in the Trash." The disc also features the only female reggae piece I've ever heard.

You can sometimes find their earlier stuff on the discount tape racks; I'd bet it isn't much different, just unrecognized. M.L.

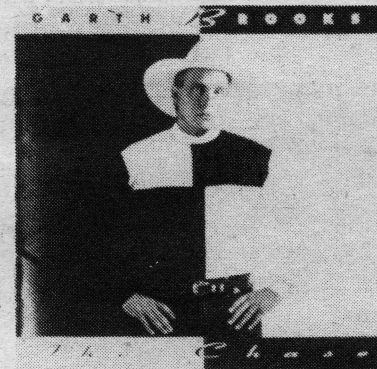


**They Might Be Giants Apollo 18 (Elektra)**

The irony that TMBG would name their latest release after a spaceship that never got off the ground is evident to anyone who has spent the cash for this disc. The inventive duo that gave us late-night anthems like "Particle Man," "(She Was a) Hotel Detective" and "Istanbul, not Constantinople" has returned with 17 pieces of mirthless insanity.

The only cool thing about this disc is a neat trick the band does with the last song that creates a play list of 38 tracks from 18 actual

recordings. Unless watching your CD player skip to a new track every three seconds or so is the highlight of your life, to truly enjoy this dynamic and eclectic band, I recommend purchasing *Flood*, *Lincoln* or their self-titled EP. M.L.



**Garth Brooks The Chase (Liberty Records)**

In this age when country music is capturing almost one-fifth of Billboard's top 50 albums, and rock-n-roll stations are playing country music, everybody seems to be looking for the country in them. Among country stars, Garth Brooks stands above the rest in popularity and record sales.

Garth takes a different turn in his new release, *The Chase*, than on his previous three albums. He seems to be taking a more commercialized view of country music. I'm not really sure if it's because country is trying to hit more radio stations or if Garth is trying to connect with a different type of audience.

On *The Chase*, he turns out some melodic ballads (every now and then), but still seems to keep touch with his country base with songs like "Mr. Right." Garth also does a cool cover of Patsy Cline's "Walking After Midnight." I wasn't impressed with the popular "Friends in Low Places," but I thoroughly enjoyed "Chasin' Down the Country Boy in Myself." J.R.

Sinead O'Connor  
**Am I Not Your Girl? (Chrysalis)**

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## Random Selection: Stocking Stuffers

By Dean Cox, Melissa Laughlin and Jeremy Riley

Sinead O'Connor comes in like a breath of fresh air with her new release, *Am I Not Your Girl?* On her last album, she seemed to be disoriented, like she was looking for herself. But with her new release, I believe she has proven herself as a vocalist and a musician. *Am I Not Your Girl?* embodies the sound of the 1940s Big Band era with covers such as "Secret Love," by Doris Day, "I Want to be Loved By You," by Marilyn Monroe, and "Gloomy Sunday," by the legendary Billie Holiday. Sinead skillfully reproduces the sounds of an era that our generation has typically ignored. Several people are disgusted with the album because it has no resemblance to "Nothing Compares to You." Musicians change just like everyone else. I personally think this is the best album Sinead has released since *The Lion and the Cobra*. If you are wanting to hear the Sinead of Yesterday, don't pick up a copy of *Am I Not Your Girl?*, but if you want an album chock full of good, soothing music, I highly recommend it. J.R.

### Nine Inch Nails **Broken** (Atlantic)

Well, Nine Inch Nails is back and industrial as ever. But on *Broken*, Trent Reznor has taken a totally different angle than his previous release, *Pretty Hate Machine*. Although still industrial, it seems as though last year's Lollapalooza tour

had a dramatic effect on Trent's music.

On this album he uses heavier guitar riffs that give the whole album more of a grunge sound. Several songs stay with the traditional NIN sound—"Happiness and Slavery" for example—but others take a completely different tone, as in "Wish," which has a Nitzer Ebb-type quality.

Most of the songs maintain the NIN sound with just a little variation. *Broken*, even though a bit overproduced, is another NIN victory. J.R.



### Peter Gabriel **US** (Geffen)

Between WGBF and WRBT, three singles from this disc had hit local airplay within two weeks of its arrival in stores. "Digging in the Dirt" has since invaded the pop waves as well, though not quite as strongly as the phenomenal hit "Sledgehammer" did a few years ago.

Gabriel seems to be striving for the primal beat on this disc, from the jungle chant opening of "Come Talk to Me" to the funky, yet brutally honest

message of "Kiss That Frog." His ability to blend personal pain with meaningful rhythms and sounds creates music that touches human chords, disc after disc.

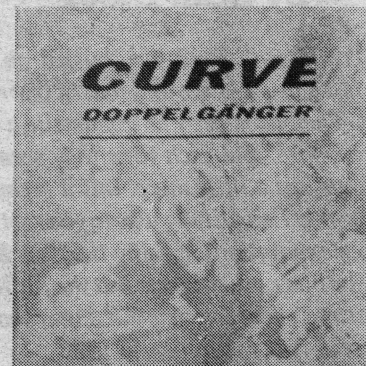
The cover foldout of *US* includes photographs of 10 works of art commissioned from 10 international artists based on the names of the songs on the disc. M.L.



### MC Serch **Return of the Product** (Def Jam)

It seems as though there has been at least one positive effect of the rap duo 3rd Bass: MC Serch. This ex-member has released his debut album titled *Return of the Product*. MC Serch deals with the positive side of drug issues and still seems to keep an upbeat tone. In 3rd Bass, MC Serch took a back seat to his less than amusing cohort, but in *Return of the Product*, he more than shows who was the brains behind 3rd Bass. With several cool singles out already—"Back to the Grill" and "Here it Comes"—MC

Serch is well on his way to overcoming the dark overtones set by 3rd Bass. I look forward to hearing more from him. J.R.



### Curve **Doppelganger** (Anxious Records/Charisma)

This female psychedelic band has been compared by some to My Bloody Valentine. Ignore these people. Curve is better. For one thing, you can actually make out the words. Some diehard fans of phonetic bands like the Cocteau Twins will argue that lyrics are meaningless, dada is life, blah, blah, blah. I say, explain the popularity of "Iceblink Luck," the only CT song you could make out words to. The human brain craves coherency, blah, blah, blah.

Buy this album, put it on continuous play, hang silk draperies from your ceiling, and spin yourself into a frenzy. M.L.



**WSWI 820 am**  
alternative  
rock

# ONE ROUGH NIGHT

Trixter, Great White and KISS shared the stage at Roberts

## 45 minutes with P. J. Farley of Trixter

By Dean H Cox

*Trixter is a band who busted on the charts a few years ago and toured like road dogs. They have been to Evansville a few times before, and each time they seem to improve just a little more. But it seems to me they still have a long way to go to get out of their reputations of being the New Kids On The Block of hard rock. But they do have talent and with their new disc Hear should be free of that reputation at last.*

On Nov. 17, Jeremy Yarger and I had a chance to speak to P.J. Farley, the band's 20-year-old bass player, for about 45 minutes. Trixter performed at Roberts Stadium on Nov. 20 with KISS and Great White.

Dean: How long has Trixter been performing together?

P.J.: About 9 years.

Dean: As you were growing up did you always see yourself as a rock performer?

P.J.: Yes I had tunnel vision from the start.

Dean: Who were your influences?

P.J.: KISS, AC/DC, Van Halen, Motley Crue.

Dean: How has your music changed over the years?

P.J.: It is more mature, more refined.

Dean: Is everybody healthy this time? Last time you guys were in town, Peter had a broken arm.

P.J.: Everybody is healthy. No broken bones yet, knock on wood.

Dean: With this being an election year, what are your opinions on the election?

P.J.: Clinton was the best choice. A lot more people voted. It's good for people to choose and participate in the elections.

Dean: Do you respond to any of your fan mail?

P.J.: Yes, in fact we are head of our fanclub. We do get all of our fan mail, and reply to as much as possible and as soon as possible.

Dean: What music do you listen to?

P.J.: Bon Jovi, Arc Angels, Alice in Chains

Dean: What is it like to perform with KISS?

P.J.: It's weird, it's like a dream that is too good to come true.

Dean: Which tour has been the

most fun?

P.J.: They all have been great and a lot of fun but, I would have to say the Warrant tour was the most fun.

Dean: Are there any performers that you would like to perform with

that you haven't yet?

P.J.: Aerosmith and maybe Motley Crue

Dean: Where did you come up with the name Trixter?

P.J.: Steve came up with it. He

found it in a comic book. There was a character named Trixter, and the name fit.

Dean: Do you miss performing in

Continued on page 28

## Trio of metal bands made a filling gourmet meal

By Matt Maxwell

I never have been impressed with Trixter. Their music is too close to the bubble gum, "wimp metal" genre that produces the banal love-and-party songs that I can't stand. Add the fact that I was upset because the interview with Great White might fall through, and Trixter was nothing more than annoying background noise to me.

I will cede, however, that they had a decent sound, even though the guitar tended to drown the singer during some parts. (I'm mentally slapping myself as I write this.) The guitarist did a short solo that proved he does own a shred of talent. And the lead singer knows how to establish himself in front of the crowd, even if he still needs to learn how to headbang. He looked like Stevie Wonder regurgitating in fast-forward.

Next course, please.

Great White opened with "Call it Rock n' Roll," a trite song modeled closely to "Once Bitten, Twice Shy." They played only eight songs, two from each of their last four releases. From *Once Bitten* they played "Lady Red Light" and "Rock Me"; from *...Twice Shy* they played "Mista Bone" and "Once Bitten, Twice Shy," two songs I could have done without; from *Hooked* they played "Call it Rock n' Roll" and "Can't Shake It," two more songs I would have rather heard something else instead of; from *Psycho City*, an album I wish they would have played more of, "Step on You" and "The Big Goodbye."

Jack Russell's voice filled the stadium with perfection. So what if he sounds a bit like Robert Plant? I would consider that the ultimate compliment. He danced around and sung every song with enthusiasm. The rest of the band followed his lead: they played flawlessly but had fun with the show by playfully kicking each other and laughing and running around.

My only complaint with Great White was their song selection. I don't like any song they played from *...Twice Shy* or *Hooked*. I wanted more songs from the new album, or, even more so, something from an earlier release. I was praying for them to play "On Your Knees" or "Stick It," both of which used to be their anthems before they dabbled in the Top 40, let's-see-how-much-money-we-can-make-from-a-song field. I guess I'll have to go to a Great White headlining concert for those.

I'm still a bit hungry. I've left room for dessert.

I missed the first half of KISS because I was talking to the guys in Great White. I could hear the music—in fact, those of us backstage had to talk louder than normal to be heard—but I wasn't concentrating on it. The only song I caught was "Heaven's on Fire." Even from backstage, though, the sound was distortionless.

I sat down in time to for Paul Stanley to do a bit of solo singing. Even though this guy is closing in on 40, he sounds just like he did 15 years ago. His voice more than filled the stadium, it soaked into the

foundations and rafters. His solo led into "I Want You," a song from *Rock and Roll Over*.

KISS has not faltered with age. They know how to put on a show, how to get the best sound without distortion or drowning someone out.

Of course, especially in Evansville, which is almost the KISS capital of America, any song they perform will have over half the audience singing at the top of their lungs. I wasn't an exception. "Detroit Rock City" and "Love Gun" had me headbanging and singing at the same time.

A massive replica of the Statue of Liberty from the shoulders up was their backdrop. (As soon as I saw it, I wondered if they had seen Metallica's *...And Justice for All* tour. Metallica used Lady Justice as a stage prop and it came crashing down during their cover song.) During KISS's "Love Machine," the face plate and arm cover fell off the statue, revealing a gleaming skeleton beneath. Before they left for their encore, the statue's middle finger rose in the air.

If you have never seen KISS perform in concert, I strongly recommend attending the next one. KISS isn't just a show anymore, it's an institution. I haven't seen them every time they played in Evansville, but I have watched them change. I first saw them when I was in the third grade. They were still wearing makeup and Ace Frehley and Peter Criss hadn't departed yet. Age has only made them better.

Now I'm full and ready to hit the sack.



# THE GREAT WHITE

## INTERVIEW

By Matt Maxwell

Great White began as an angry bar band called Dante Fox in the pop metal, make-up explosion of the early 80s in Los Angeles. Their refusal to compromise with that scene attracted attention, as did a song titled "On Your Knees." It attracted enough attention that Tipper Gore, leader of the infamous Parents Music Resource Center, included it on the group's "Top Ten Dirty List."

They changed the name to Great White at the suggestion of their manager, and in 1982 released the five-song EP, *On Your Knees*. Their in-your-face attitude resulted in a full-length, self-titled release two years later featuring 10 songs of powerful, angry emotions. "Stick It," a song that basically exhorts opposers to go ride a broomstick, became their anthem. After a tour and a new drummer, they recorded a soulful, intelligent *Shot in the Dark*. Gone was the anger and fury; replacing it was an emotional, bluesy sound that resulted in an Album Oriented Rock hit, "Face the Day." The next year they released *Recovery: Live!*. The first side, songs recorded in 1986, were covers, featuring tunes by Zeppelin, Hendrix, and Humble Pie; the second side was comprised of live versions of original songs recorded in 1983.

During the interval before the next release, the band decided to make Michael Lardie, a rhythm guitarist, keyboardist and songwriter, a full-time member of Great White. Keeping the blues influence of *Shot in the Dark*, they set about recording the album that gained them limited national attention, thanks in part to MTV occasionally playing an edited clip of "Rock Me" on regular rotation. *Once Bitten* put their name in the music magazines, Great White opened for Guns N' Roses at the Ritz in New York, and "Rock Me" became a jamming staple on many rock stations across the United States.

While on tour, a home video hit the stands, *Great White Videos*. It included the video for "Face the Day," Zeppelin's "Since I've Been Loving You" performed at the Ritz, an unedited "Rock Me," and the power-ballad, "Save Your Love." Plus, there was lots of hilarious, if somewhat crude, backstage shenanigans. Among them was a lesson on condom use.

Sometime during the same year as the

video, they silently slipped the public another version of *Once Bitten*. The only differences were a slightly altered jacket cover and longer solo in "Save Your Love." Because of their popularity, they also re-released *On Your Knees and Recovery: Live!*.

*Once Bitten* was followed by the MTV, teeny-bop, Top 40-geared...*Twice Shy*. The first single, and biggest hit, was Ian Hunter's 1975 song "Once Bitten, Twice Shy." It catapulted them to the heights of metal stardom: they received a Grammy and played a co-headlining tour with Tesla. An uplifting piano ballad, "The Angel Song," received limited notoriety, as did the bluesy ballad, "House of Broken Love." But the cult song happened to be a suggestive lilt titled "Mista Bone," which receives adulation from both sexes at concerts.

Great White followed...*Twice Shy* with the sagging *Hooked*. The first single, "Call it Rock'n' Roll," which just happened to sound incredibly similar to "Once Bitten, Twice Shy," got nowhere. Compared to the selling success of...*Twice Shy*, *Hooked* was a flop. Opening for the Scorpions didn't increase the sales, either.

Determined and resilient, they decided to retreat from city life to battle personal problems with alcohol and a departing bass player and to record an intense and roots-influenced *Psycho City*. The result may not have been Billboard sales or critical success, but it was definitely a musical triumph. They returned to the basics: writing solid, musical, emotional songs as found on *Shot in the Dark* and *Once Bitten*. Plus, there's a touch of the Great White anger in the title song, "Step on You," and the first single, "Big Goodbye."

Great White is currently touring, playing the middle slot between Trixter and KISS. Through connections, Jeremy Yarger and I were allowed backstage at the November 20 concert at Roberts Stadium to meet Great White and do an informal, unstructured interview. I chatted briefly with every member of the band, but sat with the lead guitarist, Mark Kendall, for almost 30 minutes. Because I tire quickly of reading cliché interviews that always ask "Who are your influences?" and "How did the band get together?", I shunned those questions and opted for a basic

question-and-answer, whatever-comes-up conversation. I think Mark appreciated that.

I asked Jack Russell, the lead singer, as he signed my two tape jackets of *Once Bitten*, if the band is still as lewd and raunchy as they were on their home video. (At one point in the videotape, Russell screams, "It's a f\*\*\*ing used rubber!") Russell laughed, then seriously replied, "Shit's scary now." I asked him if he knew about "On Your Knees" gracing the PMRC's list, but before he could answer, Audie Desbrow, the drummer, chuckled, "It's pretty funny, isn't it." He was surrounded by a few autograph seekers before I could ask him another question.

Michael Lardie, the keyboardist/guitarist/co-producer, emerged, so I got him to sign my tape jackets as well.

Michael said he wasn't worried that Tipper will soon be in the White House. He said he believes since Clinton has an affection for music, he probably told her to "chill out with the music deal." I asked him if Great White has considered doing another headlining tour. "We should. We've certainly got enough f\*\*\*ing material!" he laughed as a small crowd swarmed around him.

Luckily, I saw Teddy, the bass player almost shyly walking past the group with an armload of equipment, so I intercepted him. I explained that I noticed he looked comfortable on stage, and asked if he had played in many concerts before.

"Yeah, I toured with Dio with for awhile," he said. Having all the Dio tapes, I asked him which albums he played on.

"Just 'Lock up the Wolves.' Look in the tape jacket for a fat guy. That's me. I've lost some weight since then." We spent a few minutes discussing Dio and touched on his playing with Great White before he disappeared to load up the equipment. I only saw him twice after that.

I looked around for someone else to talk to. Jack Russell was absorbed in conversation with some chick on a nearby table. I saw their tall, lanky guitarist walking toward the tables. Like always, he wore a black hat and sunglasses. He signed some passes for

a few girls and a shirt for a guy, then sat down across from me.

"I'm exhausted," he uttered as he signed my tape jackets. I asked him if they had played any of their older songs in recent concerts, in particular, "On Your Knees."

He explained that with a 40-minute set, it's hard to find time for more than 10 songs; their two-hour sets, however, include 24 songs, several of them from the first two tapes, and the last song they play is "Wasted Rock Ranger," an acoustic ditty from the "Once Bitten, Twice Shy" single. They all pull out chairs and sit at the edge of the stage and sing.

"I enjoy playing ballads, but in a 40 minute set, it's hard to pull out chairs and do a slow song. Our longer sets have a few ballads," he said.

I asked him if they had planned on...*Twice Shy* when they recorded *Once Bitten*. He took a cigarette from his waist pouch and said that not until they were recording did they decide to do Ian Hunter's song and name the album...*Twice Shy*. "It just happened to work out."

We started talking about Led Zeppelin and some accusations that Great White sounds too much like them.

"If we want to sound like Led Zeppelin, we'll do one of their songs. And just because a singer has a high voice, it doesn't mean he's copying Led Zeppelin." They like to do a Zeppelin song now and then, but they perform it exactly as Zeppelin recorded it.

The bass player walked by and Mark asked him about something, but I didn't catch it. I asked him about Teddy and the group's plans of finding a permanent bass player. Mark said the band wants Teddy to do at least one tour and record an album before they decide on him being a member, if he wants to.

Tony Montano, who left the band weeks before *Psycho City* was to begin recording, "was a guitarist at heart who just happened to be talented enough to play bass," Mark said. Tony's biggest problems, I found out, were that he didn't hit the strings with

Continued on page 28

# jojo's Bakery/ Restaurant

3901 Highway 41 N.  
Open 24 Hours

The atmosphere at the newly remodeled jojo's is upscale chintz southwestern, kind of what the Albuquerque airport wants to be. All that's missing is a cactus in the corner and a poster of a coyote with a bandana howling at the moon. Everything is in terra cotta, off-white and mint green with brass and metallic green accents.

Contrary to assorted, panicked rumors, the fish tank is back. (New fish of course.) Sadly, the giant fish-eye window that had been near the front is gone. The whole entrance has been redesigned to accomodate an expanded waiting room and the counter racks of baked goods that now make up the second half of their business. Improved lighting throughout the restaurant and a new

guestroom are additional changes.

Christmas shoppers take note: Around the holiday season most of us have at least one relative whose diet makes holiday desserts hard to plan. jojo's new bakery offers sugar-free pies for less than \$8. 'Nuff said.

Dean and I got there about 2 p.m. on a Friday and the place was fairly full for an afternoon. Other than us, another young couple and a family, the crowd was mostly older, possibly because jojo's senior discounts start at age 55.

The first thing we ordered was something warm to drink, it being a frigid day. Dean chose hot chocolate, the real thing, which came with a huge dollop of whipped cream and free refills. I chose the new gourmet coffee at \$1.50. The coffee was hazelnut flavored and came with free refills, but the first cup also came with a tiny saucer of whipped cream and a helping of miniature semi-sweet chocolate chips.

We skipped the usual chunky assortment of appetizers (breaded vegetables, potato skins, fried cheese wedges) and went straight for the entree. Dean ordered the Fried Chicken Salad (\$6.45), which was crisp chunks of lettuce, tomatoes, carrots, slices of bacon, cheese and eggs topped with



crispy strips of chicken that had been rolled in a sesame seed coating and fried. The salad, which was so large it made leftovers for three days, came with a honey-mustard dressing, but Dean opted for thousand island instead. It also came with a piece of cornbread topped with whipped dairy butter that turned out to be more of a fluffy, sweet corn cake.

Along with the salad, Dean ordered a bowl of fresh clam chowder (\$1.95) that the waitress came out and personally topped with a dash of fresh ground pepper from a hand grinder. The pepper is apparantly a big thing to them, because we watched two other tables get the same treatment.

I ordered the Santa Fe Melt (\$5.95),

from their daily specials menu. I was more impressed with this sandwich after I dipped it in Dean's extra dressing. The combination of deli-sliced turkey, avacado slices and monterey jack and cheddar cheese on wheat bread was rather bland and greasy by itself. Even the chili pepers I had so eagerly anticipated turned out to be mild. The sandwich came with a couple of thick orange slices and choice of fries or slaw. I chose the slaw, which was creamy without being soppy: a good picnic slaw.

Other than my sandwich being unremarkable, the quality of the food was excellent. The service was equally thorough, and pleasant as well. On a more recent excursion for breakfast, the waitress noticed that I had eaten everything on my plate except the sausage links. She asked if there was anything wrong with the food. Rule No. 1: when a waitress pays attention to what her customers are eating, you know you're in a place that cares.

Like many 24-hour restaurants, the servings at jojo's are about twice what the average person can eat in one setting. The prices reflect this. But if you're looking for quality food, and you don't mind spending \$20 for two people, then consider jojo's.



## ENTERTAINMENT

# Three bands who rocked Mesker

By Jeremy Yarger

On Oct. 23 at Mesker Shelter house No. 3, local alternative bands Filter, Sump Pump and Outhouse Spiders performed a four-hour concert for about 150 fans.

The show started about 8:30 when Filter opened the act with a "grunge punk" sounding set. Next,

Sump Pump took over and aroused the crowd with their unique sound. It was the second time I had heard Sump Pump and they totally kicked ass. Then the Outhouse Spiders came on, which drove the crowd into a frenzy. By this time 'rafter' diving was the sport of choice.

The Spiders played favorite cuts like "Stinky Sex," "Food Chain," "Grey" and their cover of "American Woman" by The Guess Who. As usual, the Spiders brought the house down with their alternative sound. The small but faithful crowd was not near what these three bands deserve.

Filter consists of Chris Keck, Rick Overfield, Troy Shribert and Jason Sidensticker. They have been together for only about a month, but have already played three shows and have

eight original songs. Their influences are Mudhoney, Black Flag and Sonic Youth. They classify their music as progressive punk or grunge punk. Definitely a band to watch for.

Sump Pump is made up of Rob Judd, vocals; Chris McQueen, guitar; Matt Martin, bass; Dan Hammond, drums and guest member Sparky. McQueen, Martin and Hammond started playing together about one year ago. Over that year, Sump Pump has had three vocalists: Stewart Patton, Steve Hill and Judd, who's been with them about two months now.

The band's original name was Patty Whack, but they decided that it wasn't weird enough so they agreed on Sump Pump. Their catch phrase is, "Guaranteed to leave a bad taste in your mouth." As of now they have 14 original songs, the lyrics having been written by various members and the instrumental parts written separately then agreed on by the band. They all have different influences ranging from Dan's brother (Hammond), to Jimi Hendrix (Judd), music heard that day (McQueen) and life (Martin).

Continued on page 25

**JUNGLE JIM'S** FORMERLY THE VILLAGE SALOON  
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## Alternative bands...

Continued from page 24

Martin, their outspoken, black-trenchcoated bassist said the band doesn't want to be known for doing cover songs.

"It's like fucking somebody else's wife," he said. "It's fun for a while but who wants to take credit for it? Who wants to be known for that?" Martin said he means no disrespect for cover bands, though.

Band members refuse to describe their music, saying, "Take us for what we are."

Sump Pump will be playing at The Spiritual Gear, otherwise known as Marc Chevallier's new place, Dec. 5 or you can catch them at The Spot at later dates. So check them out, and if you want autographs, McQueen and Martin are on campus everyday and Judd and Hammond you'll just have to get at the next performance.

The interview with the Outhouse Spiders was only with Tim Dame (guitar, 24, married), Scott Mangold (bass, 25, single) and Jeff Eller (sax and guitar, 25, single). Their drummer Tony Dame (27, married) couldn't be there because it was his wedding anniversary. The Outhouse Spiders been together about three years and have two tapes, "Outhouse Spiders" and "Subterranean," already out and a third, "Sinko," due out very soon.

"Sinko" will have 12 full length songs and four blurb-ways on it. It was mixed by Marc Chevallier this summer in a cabin in Chandler. The band said of all their tapes, it has the most hours put into it.

The Spiders started out with just Tim Dame, Tony Dame and Mangold. Then they needed someone to play sax, so Eller was brought in as a guest and just became part of the band. Tony Dame came up with the name "Outhouse Spider" from an experience his grandfather had once had with a spider in a outhouse. The Spiders have played in Battle of the Bands contests twice at Bogart's in Cincinnati and at the Vogue in Indianapolis, and came out fairly well.

The subject of censorship would, of course, be a touchy one for the band, since they were permanently barred from the Thunder on the Ohio concert over the summer for using the word "fuck" during a performance. The first comment (outburst would be a better way of describing it,) came from Tim Dame, who said, "Fuck Censorship! That's why we play 'Stinky Sex' and 'Food Chain.'" Eller agreed.

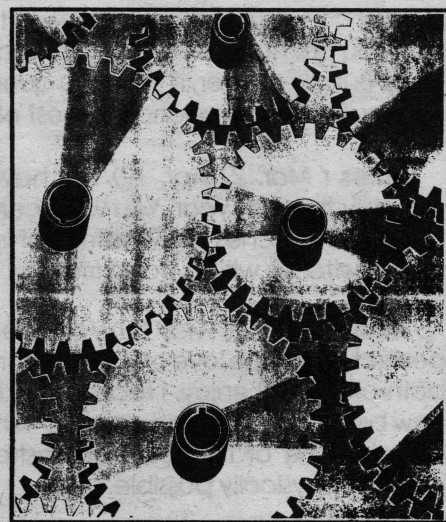
"How many people reading this article, right now, have, accidentally or on purpose, said the 'F-word' today?" They all said that no politician has the right to dictate what should or should not be censored. ♦

# THE SPIRITUAL GEAR

209 N. Wabash

Cover \$4

Shows start around 9 p.m.



By Wiley Martin

Now that The Spot has taken an operating break and The Orange Club is all but a short-lived memory, where can we who are under 21 and without falsified identification go to hear local music? The answer comes via Marc Chevallier and The Spiritual Gear, located on Wabash Avenue (that Wacky Ave. O' Flags) upstairs to Ted's Arcade (Video Arcade and Pool).

The dingy gray building almost on the corner of Wabash and Franklin is much more than it seems. Once you make it through the first floor's general store/pool hall/arcade, and up the stairs, you enter an entirely different place. This low-lit, intimate area is usually host to between 100-200 people, with room for a good other hundred if you count the formal lobby area.

Although alternative is the usual music fare, diversity often rears its fuschia head, most recently in the form of techno-rave nights and one night when local rap group Educated Fools dropped by to improvise with Sump Pump, a local alternative band. The Gear has even ventured (bravely) with an open mike night.

Bands you might have missed that will surely grace The Gear's stage in the near future include such acts as the aforementioned Sump Pump, local favorites The Outhouse Spiders, Filter, Luna Clara, The Curly Pervs and Massage Parlor, as well as out of town acts such as Dry Caustic Rhythm from Muncie. Bands with styles ranging from the more melodic Luna Clara to the shake your ass music of The Outhouse Spiders.

So you can GO! and become involved in a growing local scene, or you can stay at home complaining about how there's nothing to do in Evanspatch, oblivious to the world revolving without you, not around you. Well, that was bitter wasn't it? That's what the end of the semester will do for you. 'Till the next time the editor cons me into doing one of these things: BYE, BY, BUY, BAYH. ♦

Don't worry.  
We'll be  
back in  
February.



**Sagittarius** (Nov. 22-Dec. 21) You will get most of what you want on your Christmas list.

Santa may have some trouble with the dozen inflatable toys that you highlighted on that list. Must you be so greedy? Half a dozen should be enough.

**Capricorn** (Dec. 22-Jan. 19) You have been a very bad person. That is why you really don't need anything from Santa Claus: you already have what anyone could possibly want. You have already done what anyone could possibly do. Why ask why!!!

**Aquarius** (Jan. 20-Feb. 18) The key words in your life for this month are tinsel, colored lights, mistletoe and candy canes. I know you can be very inventive.

**Pisces** (Feb. 19-Mar. 20) Your stocking isn't big enough for what you're really want. I am pleased that you are now thinking bigger than you use to think. But remember, it's not the quantity, but the quality. I always demand the best of the best.

**Aries** (Mar. 21-Apr. 19) You have been very naughty this past year. You will receive a lump of coal and switches for Christmas this year. Enjoy those switches with a good friend.

**Taurus** (Apr. 20-May 20) You need to find the perfect gift for the love of your life. Something that both of you will enjoy. I recommend Madonna's new book. You may find page 21 very interesting. It is also one of the few demonstrations that is actually physically possible.

# Madame Fortune's



**Gemini** (May 21-June 21) You will have a very unusual experience the holiday season. You will see several small people dressed in strange red and green clothes with small pointy hats on their heads. They will bring you small gifts and unique delights. I think you should lay off that Christmas punch you have been drinking.

**Cancer** (June 22-July 22) The season may get you a little depressed. You should remember that

someone out there really cares about you. That person may not be worth dogmeat, but it is still comforting that someone is there.

**Leo** (July 23-Aug. 22) This season you will have a roaring good time. People will be wanting you to come to their parties. This may be due to the rumors that you give out small favors to everyone you visit.

**Virgo** (Aug. 23-Sept. 22) You will develop a mouth fetish. You need to get treatment before you try breaking into a dentist's office and stealing mouth X-rays. If you are real good, I will give you flavored floss for Christmas.

**Libra** (Sept. 23-Oct. 23) The perfect gift for you from your loved one is "Sex: A User's Manual," by the Diagram Group (yes, that's really their name). Now available in paperback. Of course, I would be a little concerned if all of Chapter 6 is highlighted.

**Scorpio** (Oct. 24-Nov. 21) You will get some very different gifts from your friends this Christmas. I would rethink my friendship with the person who sends you the grease gun enema kit. Then again, to each their own.

*Madame Fortune wishes you a Happy Holiday Season. She will be back next semester to lead you through another four months of that unique college experience. Don't forget your leash and muzzle.*



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5: Alice In Chains w/ Screaming Trees & Gruntruck 7:30om 13.00/14.00( SOLD OUT)  
6: Arc Angels w/ The Poorboys 7pm 11.75/12.75  
8: Trip Shakespeare w/ The 27 Various 7pm 6.75/7.75  
10: Asphalt Ballet 7pm 5.75/6.75  
15: Cro-Mags 7pm 7.75/8.75  
31: Royal Crescent Mob w/ Too Much Joy & Buddy Bradley Experance 7:30pm 10.00/11.00

## ACE OF CLUBS Nashville TN (615)244-5862

DEC. 1: Doug Cook & The Swichblades \$4  
2: Face of Concern w/ 3 Walls Down \$4  
3: The Conspiracy w/ Special Guests \$5  
7: The Sextants w/ The Lounge Flounders \$1  
8: PM \$4

## Trixter

Continued from page 23

the clubs?

P.J.: Not really, but you do, so you do them on your off nights or in between tours or records.

Dean: What is your opinion on drugs?

P.J.: I don't do them. Basically they are a waste of time and of a smart person. Nobody in this band does drugs and I have never done them.

Dean: How has the AIDS epidemic changed the road?

P.J.: It has changed, but I don't notice it as much as some of my friends for who it is someting new. But now every time you are with a woman, it's like playing Russian Roulette.

Dean: What are your future plans?

P.J.: Tour and then go home and make another record and then tour some more.

Dean: What do you like to do in your off time?

P.J.: Hit the malls, watch TV, play video games. You know, just hang out.

Dean: With all the news about Ozzy (Osbourne) giving up the music business. What is your opinion?

P.J.: I don't believe he will stop recording. I can see him stop touring, but he has been around too long to give it up completely. Him quitting is almost like KISS quitting I would have to see it before I could believe it. ❖

9: Velcro Pygmies w/ Special Guests \$5  
10: Blue Radio w/ George Hamilton V \$5  
15: Gregg Hansen & The American Reggae Band \$4  
16: Dave Pomeroy's 6th Annual Blue Christmas \$5  
17: Human Radio w/ Celebrity Toast & Jam \$5  
21: Nanette Bohannon Britt & Greg Barnhill \$4  
23: Mary Ann Brandon \$4  
29: Etta & The Hayseeds \$4  
30: Wanabam w/ Special Guests \$4  
31: NEW YEARS EVE BASH Jonell Mosser & Enough Rope \$15

## BLUEBERRY HILL St. Louis, MO

(314)727-0880  
DEC. 4: Niyah  
5: Reggae at Will  
11: Blues Deluxe  
12: Fairchild  
18: Felonious Funk  
19: O'Ryan Island  
26: Reggae at Will

## FOX THEATRE St. Louis, MO

(314)534-1678  
DEC. 5: The Oak Ridge Boys and Marie Osmond  
6: The Winans One Family Christmas Tour  
9-12: A Christmas Carol

## 'MISSISSIPPI NIGHTS ST. Louis MO

(314)421-0298  
DEC. 4: Phish 9p.m. \$10.00/\$12.00  
5: The Soupdragons \$15.00/ \$17.00  
7: Alice in Chains SOLD OUT  
10: New Potato Caboose 9p.m. \$5  
11: Trip Shakespeare with 27 Various 9p.m. \$8/\$10.00  
15: Mudhoney w/ Supersucker 8:30p.m. \$10.00  
18: Uncle Tupelo 9p.m. \$6

## KENTUCKY CENTER FOR THE ARTS

Louisville, KY  
1-800-775-7777  
DEC. 11: The Bobs 8p.m. \$9.50/\$8.50  
19: Chuck Jackson. 8p.m. \$10/\$12.50 per table, \$9group

## BUTCHERTOWN PUB, INC. Louisville, KY

(502) 583-2242  
DEC. 1: Sticky Wet  
2: Ube  
3: Mere Mortals  
4&5: Mere Mortals / Goodnight Maxine w/ Lamont Gillespie & The Homewreckers  
8: Bo Deco  
9: Tempus Fugit  
10: War Hippies  
11&12: War Hippies / Mission to Mars w/ Gordon Bonham & the King of Rhythm  
15: Rodknocker & Hog's Leg  
16: Rain Chorus  
17: Chosen Few  
18&19: Chosen Few / Whatever Will & Muleskinners  
22: Nervous Melvin & the Mistakes/ 10 Foot Pole  
23: Mighty Waters Kings/ Muleskinners  
25&26: Nervous Marvin & the Mistakes/ Nonchalant/Murphy's Law  
29: Joe's Report/ Nonchalant  
30: Maxwell  
31: Hopscotch Army/ 11th Hour/ da Hudcats

## THE BLUEBIRD Bloomington IN

(812)336-3984  
DEC. 2: The World  
3-5: The House Marys

9: Uncle John's Band  
10-12: Situation Grey  
16: Johnny Socko  
17-19: The World  
23: The Plastic Cheeses  
31: Johnny Socko with Plastic Cheeses

JAKE'S Bloomington IN  
(812)332-0402  
DEC. 9: Trip Shakespeare

## FINNEY BONES Evansville, IN (812) 477-5233

DEC. 1-5: Killer Beaz/ Elliot Branch  
8-12: Ronnie Kenny and Denise Mallagan  
15-18: Reno Goodale and Gideon Bailey  
22-26: Jimmy McGee and tba

## HARPOLE'S Main Street Exit Evansville, IN

(812) 468-9400  
DEC. 2: Addison Ellis  
3: Judge Nouthing  
4-5: P.S. Dump Your Boyfriend  
9: Addison Ellis  
10: The Chosen Few  
11-12: Mere Mortals  
16: Addison Ellis  
17: The Fins  
18-19: Hopscotch Army

23: Addison Ellis  
24: Situation Gray  
26: Fifteen Minutes  
30: Addison Ellis  
31: The Hammer Head

## ROBERTS STADIUM Evansville, IN

(812) 479-7328  
DEC. 4: Oakridge Boys & Marie Osmond  
5: Def Leppard  
11: Brian Adams & Mr. Big

## FUNKY'S II Evansville IN (812) 422-3690

DEC. 4&5: Blitz Kids  
11&12: Atomic Farmboyz  
18&19: The Girls

## WIZZARD'S Evansville IN (812) 428-3355

DEC. 2: Karaoke  
3-5: Lil' Rock  
9: Karaoke  
10-12: Lil' Rock  
16: Karaoke  
17-19: Lil' Rock  
23: Karaoke  
24-26: Lil' Rock  
30: Karaoke  
31: Lil' Rock

## Great White

Continued from page 23

enough force and he didn't want to keep time with the drummer. The reason Tony joined the band as a bass player, Mark believes, was because Tony probably figured the band would burn out after the *Once Bitten* tour.

As he took a puff from his cigarette, I noticed a wedding band on his finger. That was something I hadn't known about. We didn't discuss marriage and touring, but he did show me a picture of his blonde-haired son.

Two girls asked him how to get out to the concert. He excused himself and walked them behind the stage. When he returned, he apologized.

I noticed he had taken off his sunglasses, so I mentioned that in all the years of following Great White, that was the first time I had ever seen him without his sunglasses. He smiled. Less than two minutes later, he slipped them back on.

I brought up the changes in their style of music since their first releases: the hard and angry attitude from the first two releases, *On Your Knees* and *Great White*. He interrupted, noting that *Psycho City* is hard and angry.

"Listen to 'Step on You,'" he told me. I asked him if thinks the new songs are anything like the older ones, such as "On Your Knees," "Streetkiller," "Dead End," and "Stick It," which used to always be the last song they played live. He smiled and just said, "Yeah, that was some evil

shit."

He seemed shocked that I knew that the name Great White came from Mark's nickname in the late 70s. He told me about Dante Fox and about how he and Jack have been together since 1977. Back then, he wore a white suit that resembled a gas station attendant's, a white head band wrapped around blonde-white hair, and carried a white guitar.

"I'd do a five-minute solo, and Jack would introduce me as 'Mark the Great White.'" When they met their current manager, he told them to drop the dorky name and suggested changing it to Great White. At first Mark didn't like the name, but he changed his mind when a metallic shark became their logo.

We shot the bull for a few minutes, and I discovered a hobby of his that I happen to be obsessed with—pool. We spent several minutes talking about the game, sticks and him shooting at Breaker's the day before the concert.

He said he was going to return to his bus and get some sleep, so I thanked him for his time and wished him luck on their tour. I still wanted to talk to someone else from the band, but Jack and Michael were still busy talking to the chick and I wasn't going to interrupt them. I saw Teddy, but he was still busy lugging equipment. On our way out to the elevator, we ran into Audie. He shook our hands and said he'd see us the next time they're in Evansville. ❖

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