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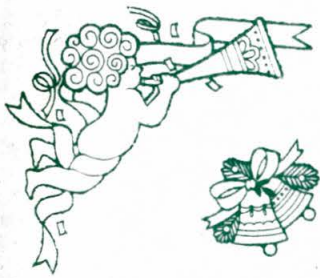


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Happy Holidays

From the Chronicle



THE COLUMBIA COLLEGE CHRONICLE

VOLUME 25 NUMBER 12

THE EYES AND EARS OF COLUMBIA

DECEMBER 16, 1991

Holiday hangover hits home

By Jerry Pott
Managing Editor

**DECK THE HALLS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY,
FA LA LA LA LA, LA LA, LA LA,
STUDY HARD OR YOU'LL BE SORRY
NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH, NAH NAH, NAH NAH
DONE ARE ALL YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS,
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH, BLAH BLAH, BLAH BLAH
NATIONS REST WHILE COLUMBIA LABORS
HAH HAH HAH HAH HAH, HAH HAH, HAH HAH!**

Happy holidays everyone! And while you're celebrating the season, partying with friends, putting up with family and generally making merry don't forget—YOU HAVE TO COME BACK. We all have to come back. Next year.

Three weeks into next year we'll still be finishing this year. The first 21 days of 1992 have been acquired by 1991 in an academic version of a Wall Street hostile takeover.

For as long as anyone can remember, Columbia students and faculty have been unable to digest Christmas. See **Happy holidays**, page 8



WCRX staff

Lisa Adds for The Chronicle

Volunteers earn credit for giving A course in community service

By Karen Sobus
Staff Writer

Students are extending the walls of Columbia by helping those less fortunate share the wealth of their education.

This fall, students from four English Composition II sections are taking their knowledge to the streets by volunteering at least one hour a week to help the needy.

English Composition II Community Service courses blend classroom writing and reading with the real life experiences of helping others, said Mark Withrow, director of English composition.

"The course says a lot about the kinds of students we have at Columbia," Withrow said. "It's admirable that students

who often have part-time jobs take on the challenge of doing extra work."

The idea for the course, which is in its first semester, came from Philip Klukoff, chairman of the English department.

"It gives something back to the community, by connecting community service with education," Klukoff said.

About 60 students are enrolled in the four credit course. Four different concentrations of the course are offered to give students hands-on experience dealing with Chicago's important issues and problems, including: Coming of Age in Chicago, Adult Literacy, Culture of Poverty and Opportunities for Women.

Students' writing and read-

ing assignments correlate with the course topics, as well as their volunteer experiences.

Coming of Age in Chicago focuses on growing up in the city surrounded by a variety of cultures, according to Fred Gardaphe, the English instructor teaching the course. Students work with literacy programs, daycare centers, high school sports and many other activities.

The students help others get through stages leading to adulthood, Gardaphe said. Columbia students function as models, not counselors, helping others make it to college," he added.

"Society tends to say leave it see **VOLUNTEERS** page 11

WCRX sponsors food drive

By Tariq Ali
Correspondent

Bring a can of food to Columbia's radio station WCRX this week and go home with a free record album.

The station, like many others, is encouraging people to give to the less fortunate during the holiday season. The difference is you get something in return.

Record labels such as "Cardiac," "Polydor," "Mic Mac," "D.J. International," "Caroline" and "Smash," will be contributing 12-inch singles of their hottest artists to the food drive, according to Sunil Bhawnani a.k.a. Sunny B, WCRX's program/music director.

"For every can or box of a non-perishable food item a person brings, he or she will get one 12-inch album from WCRX," said Jennifer Keiper, the station's operation manager/news director and coordinator of the food drive. There is a limit of five albums

per person for the duration of the drive, she said.

"Since we play urban contemporary music, there will be a variety of rap, dance, house and alternative artists that people can choose from," Keiper said.

All food collected will go to the Lakeview Community Shelter Team, 835 W. Addison Ave.

Food should be dropped off at the radio station, 600 S. Michigan Ave, suite 709, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. The drive starts Monday and will run through Saturday, Dec. 21, Keiper said.

According to Karen Cavaliero, the station's general manager, the radio department tried a "food for T-shirts" drive last year. Each student who brought food got a raffle ticket for a chance to win a T-shirt. Cavaliero said the "food for T-shirts" drive was not successful, so this year they will try a "food for records" approach.

"We're aiming for 50 cans or boxes of any kind of non-perishable foods. We hope it will be a yearly thing," Cavaliero said.



By Nick Oza Staff Photographer

Santa on wheels! See holiday photo essay, pages 3, 4 and 5

News

AIDS panel in Hokin
See page 2

Holiday in the City: a special photo section

Photojournalism students document Christmas in Chicago
See pages 3, 4, and 5.

Arts and Features

Looking for a perfect gift?
Look no further than page 6.



from the stairwells

by KJ Zarker

It's hard to say anything about AIDS. Sorrow. Perhaps it's better to scream about it. Anguish.

Those who learn to scream find they are surrounded by other screamers. ACT UP. In their shared fury of compassion they clash, they cling to each other, and they get things done for those who are too weak to scream. Anger.

Those who still choose to shrug with indifference have acquired highly-selective hearing. Denial. They can monitor what they hear via personal volume control and individual station selection. Apathy.

I remember when AIDS became KNOWN. Patient Zero. An ex-lover of mine was into the fashion statements of the early '80s such as, "It's a fucking faggot disease." Homophobia. For reasons such as these, I left thee. Injustice.

Who's to say why AIDS ran rampant like a devil let loose during the Reagan era? Promiscuity. Let's see, wasn't that when the conservative backlash, which we live in now, began to surface like muck from the bottom of a turning lake? Oppression. I guess that was the wrong time and place to hope for government action, let alone sympathy. Repression.

I remember feeling horrified as I watched a news clip. Depression. It showed Fundamentalism reemerging from the slime of toxic (brain) waste. Regression. Maybe that explains this decade-long prevailing mentality. Fear. Maybe that explains the continuing moral condemnation sentiment. Persecution.

Some say sick jokes serve as a cultural catharsis. HIV positive. I say sick "humor" is just sick. Bigotry. It's time such jokes were told: if everybody wanted to be just like you, everyone would be just like you. Difference.

Over a decade now. Death. So tell me, is Magic Johnson a more credible representative of the HIV virus than all those who suffered before him? Heterosexual. Some say that's so. Victim. Others say no. Verdict. "People won't feel sorry for Magic Johnson," said the cute little secretary who would've been happy as a woman in the 1950s, "he brought it on himself." Guilty.

Maybe it would have been different if science were wholly directed toward the betterment of the species, rather than divided for control of the planet. Hiroshima. Maybe then a modern-day "plague" wouldn't have happened, or at least it wouldn't have happened with such devastation. Penicillin.

But the forces that direct (and obstruct) science also perpetuate the ignorant and fearful attitudes of the dark and middle ages. Quarantine. It seems the decade of medical struggle against AIDS, in its sluggish advancements, is running neck-and-neck with civilized enlightenment. Need. Progression marches like a funeral band, slow and steady. AIDS Quilt.

Impossible to contain, AIDS has contaminated the water source. Epidemic. It's infiltrated the entire eco-system. Vulnerable. Not even the wealthy can build up a tolerance against it. Equality.

When a screamer tires, another steps in. Educate. Take a deep breath. Hope. And scream.

Actors display talent

Performance Week=final exam for theater students

By Lisa Song

Correspondent

It may not be final exam time for most Columbia students, but theater students at the Eleventh Street building are busy taking (or should I say performing) theirs. The students have been preparing scenes, monologues, ensembles, singing pieces, and directing projects for Performance Week (Dec. 10-12 and Dec. 16-19).

Performance Week is when students display their talent for faculty and students.

"It shows how much we've learned throughout the semester. Some pieces have been worked on since the beginning of the year and some are very recent," said Christina Cary, a senior theater major. Cary will perform "Dancing at Lughnasa," an ensemble piece written by David Friel which will give the audience a taste of Irish theater.

Wendy Tregay, a senior theater major, will be singing "Lady is a Tramp." She is in Albert Williams' class, Singing For the Actor. "Performance Week is a chance to see other people's work," said Tregay.

Terry McCabe's Acting II/ Character class will be performing Christopher Hampton's "Les Liaisons Dangereuses" and Chairman Sheldon Patinkin's Acting IV class will be doing a scene from "The Picnic."

Patinkin also finds the time to attend every show during Performance Week. He, along with other faculty members, critique the

student's work.

"Performance Week is good for students who don't audition, students who are at Columbia for the first time, or students who aren't in school productions. They get an audience," said Erin Philyaw, who is in Patinkin's Acting IV class.

The directing projects are all student directed and student acted. This semester's projects include: "Noon", a comedy written by Terry McNally and directed by Jay Iacobucci and "Fifth of July", a comic drama written by Lanford Wilson and directed by Larry Frank.

Performance Week (actually two weeks) will continue through Dec. 19. Columbia students and faculty are welcome to attend. Performances will be held in the Classic Studio in the Eleventh Street theater building. For details call the theater department at 663-1600 X800.

Journalism Students

The Chronicle is looking for a few good men and women.

You can earn three hours of credit reporting and writing news and feature stories.

You get a chance to get clips, a necessity for getting internships and jobs.

You get the opportunity to learn desktop publishing and newspaper layout and design.

We are looking for J-students who have completed News Reporting II and Copy Editing I, but no one with talent will be turned away.

Stop in Room 802-Wabash or call Faculty Advisor, Jim Ylisela or Art Golab, Editor at 312-663-1600 X343



AIDS panel pushes for action

By Nancy A. Thart

News Editor

A panel of seven AIDS experts urged Columbia College students Thursday to educate themselves about the disease and to be politically active in the fight for additional government funding.

The event, held in the Hokin Center, was sponsored by Columbia's Gay and Lesbian &

Bisexual Alliance.

Three of the panelist have the HIV virus, and one said she has full-blown AIDS.

The panelists spoke for more than two hours, spouting statistics, answering questions and trying to dispel rumors about the virus. In a lighthearted, but effective demonstration, Daniel Pimentel of Stop AIDS Chicago, an AIDS awareness/prevention group, used a

dildo to show how to put on a condom.

One audience member asked whether or not it is safe to have sex without a condom if both partners in a relationship tested negative for AIDS. The panelists said no, arguing that the virus can sometimes take years to show up. Sexual partners would always be better off playing it safe and using a condom.

The United States has the highest number of known AIDS cases of any other country, accounting for 48 percent of the world's cases.

Panel members also said they thought the number of reported AIDS cases was low, especially where women are concerned.

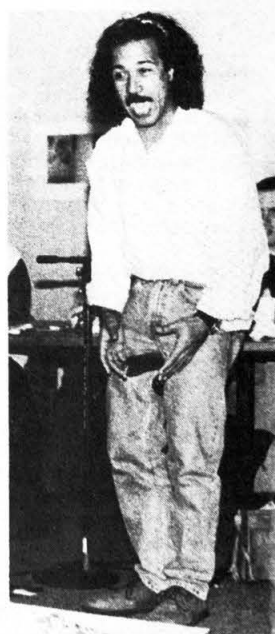
"Each of you, black, white, or brown, will have to make an assessment on your own sexual behavior, and on drug use," said Ernest Hite of the Kupona Network, an AIDS

counseling group. "You need to receive the appropriate information and then make a decision on what you can do to stay alive."

"Were talking about what you do in the bedroom," Hite added. "Because taking home a condom and putting it on your dresser or in a drawer will not help you to stay alive...putting it on may keep you alive."



Alliance members (left) work on a display announcing upcoming events. (right) "You control the condom, don't let it control you," said Daniel Pimentel, demonstrating the correct way to put on a condom.



By Omar Castillo/Photo Editor



AIDS panel addresses a full house last Thursday in the Hokin Center.

By Omar Castillo/Photo Editor



By Betsy Martens

HOLIDAY IN THE CITY

As the final days of Christmas unwind, the sweet mellow sounds of Christmas cheer can be heard ringing throughout the city.

The city streets are filled with sightseers gazing at the mystical lights of Christmas ornaments and department store displays. Children, all a glow with glee, wait their turn in long lines to see one of Santa's helpers.

Despite the conditions under which Cinderella lives, her Christmas spirit doesn't seem to be dampened as she works diligently in a department store display along State Street in hope of attending the prince's Christmas Eve ball.

Meanwhile on the streets of Chicago, the Salvation Army continues to carol and ring their bells in hope of drawing attention to those less fortunate.

Christmas is a time of reflection. A time to be grateful for what we have in life—our health, our friends and our family. A time to reach out to those who are less fortunate—the homeless, the terminally ill and the poor.

Happy Holidays and a Happy New Year.

—By Jade L. Williams



By Laurie Essy



By Susan Kelly



By Laurie Essy



By Jim Cottle



By Tina Siis



By Lisa Adds



By Nicole Lyle



By Susan Kelly



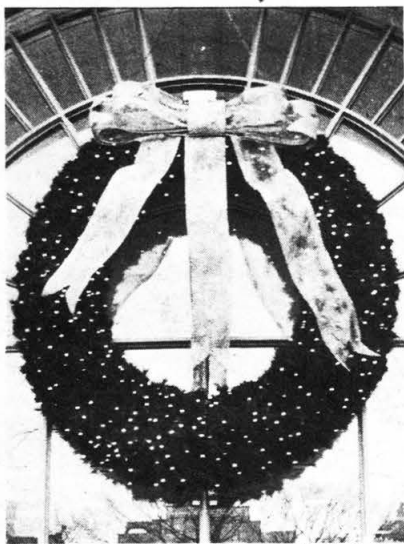
By Stacia Timonere



By Lisa Adds



By Laura Jarnow



By Julie Smith



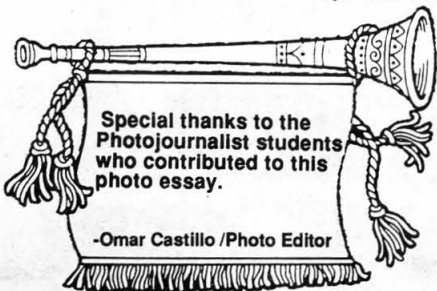
By David Gooder



By Julie Smith



By Janet Chambers



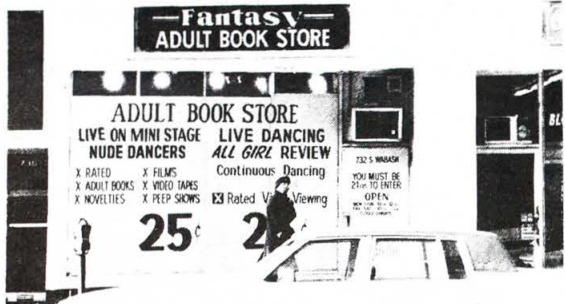
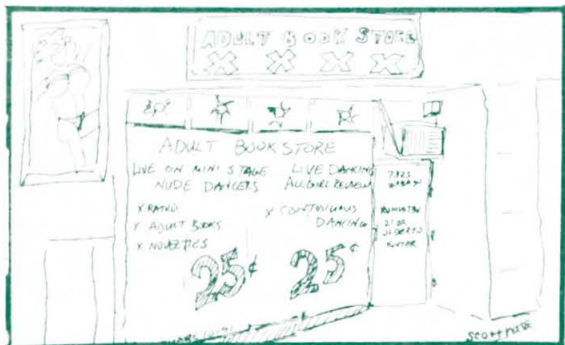
By Nicole Lyle



By Karen Callaway



By Denny Murray



Julie Smith for The Chronicle

Give the gift of fantasy

By Tim Kiecana
Staff Writer

We see them all of the time but hardly ever give them a second look.

We walk by them sometimes in disgust, for fear that if anyone sees us go inside, we'll never be looked at the same way again.

No, men, I'm not talking about maternity stores for women.

And no, ladies, I'm not even talking about Jenny Craig clinics.

I'm talking about "Fantasy" adult bookstore, 732 S. Wabash Ave.

From the moment you walk in, it's easy to see that even the most peevisly-minded people on your Christmas list can be satisfied.

You say that you have a bookworm on the list and you

want to get him something new and interesting?

Well, why not just take a stroll into "Fantasy" books and hook a hard right. With titles like "Daddy's Whorehouse" or "Hot, Naughty, Nurses," these books are sure to get a rise out of even the most narrow-minded readers.

Movie buffs have no reason to fear. Maybe a new release on the pornography charts, such as "Bonfire of the Panties?" Or how about a classic like "Debbie Does Dallas" for the nostalgic in all of us.

But you say that your "gift-getter" in mind likes to work with his hands. Don't worry. "Fantasy" bookstore has all sorts of paraphernalia that is sure to please.

Life-like replicas of your favorite body part can be found in a full array of colors and sizes. These gifts are a

dead ringer for those "hard-to-find" stocking stuffers as well.

"Fantasy" bookstore has even taken the recession into consideration. If money's a problem, "don't fret pet," just stroll on over to the bargain table. With items sporting names like "The Bender," which are marked down to prices as low as \$4, you can't go wrong. This item can solve that frustrating, and sometimes painful problem, of accidental bumping into walls on those dark and lonely nights.

And let's not forget about those on your list who like to get out once in awhile. Just buy them a roll of tokens for the peep shows that are located in the rear of the store and let them go to town!

So come on, what are you waiting for? 'Tis' the season to be jolly, right?

We be jammin' in the annex



The Reggae band,
X-Dub Factor made a
special appearance in
the Annex on
Wednesday, Dec. 11.

The six member band
is well known around
the city, playing gig at
clubs such as Exedus
II, Club Dread, and the
Wild Hare.

X-Dub Factor are:
Wescott X, J.C. X,
Valroy X, Daniel X,
Hiram X and James X.
Photos by Nick Oza



Like nothing you've ever heard

By David Scott
Correspondent

I frequently find myself in the awkward position of trying to describe the "sound" of a band or artist. Usually phrases like "a poor man's Jesus and Mary Chain" or "disciples of Leif Garret" suffice. All too often critics use the phrase, "They're like nothing you've ever heard." That is almost as popular a line as "Of course I pulled out."

But once in awhile a band will come along and redefine everyone's standards. Massive Attack is one such band. Attack. They really are like nothing you've ever heard before.

Massive Attack was "officially" formed in 1987 by former Wild Bunchers 3-D, Daddy G. and Mushroom. They added the astounding voice of Shara Nelson.

It would, however, be a great injustice to pigeon hole this group. There is a little and a lot of everything on their latest release, *Blue Lines* (Virgin). Reggae, hip-hop, and rock are thrown into a musical blender, producing the most unique and inventive recording of the year.

"Safe from Harm," the disc's opening track, is one of the more interesting tracks. It opens with the chilling sound of blowing wind and is driven by a forceful bass and Shara Nelson's powerfully, intimidating voice.

Another provocative song is "Hymn of the Big Wheel," the disc's closing track. The chorus to this song, "One man struggles, while another man relaxes," is delivered with great passion and urgency. It sounds like Bob Marley in the '90s minus the Wailers plus a synthesizer.

Don't expect a blow-out, balls to the wall recording. And don't expect this little gem to rock your next swinging party. It's not the intensity of Public Enemy nor the too sweet sweetness of C&C Music Factory. What you will find is a recording without those confining walls (labels) that tend to limit an artist's audience. Don't try to guess which way each song will go, for you will be pleasantly disappointed.



O
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By Jenn
Staff Writer

The fl
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editor, Ed
Combs
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Failing to find a man at Mother's, Poets or Gingerman, ace reporter Ginger Plesha (right) picks up a parking meter. (above) Dirty dancers at Poets. Photo by Ginger Plesha



Off the beaten path with hyphen

nnifer Dervin

Flagship issue of *hyphen* line hit the stands last year, establishing a reputation that will be hard to live up to in future editions.

Chicago-based publication edited by Columbia University graduate student Eduardo Cruz Eusebio, the magazine's talent, humor, and wit needed to survive in a literary market.

Each copy includes an air crane, folded by members of the staff in their free time. The crane, an old Chinese symbol of good fortune, is now associated with peace. A 12-year-old girl, a victim of the atomic bombing that ended World War II, thought she might live if she folded cranes. She died of radiation sickness without achieving her goal, and people today make the crane and give it to the Peace Tower in memory.

Lisa Yu writes in the magazine's introduction, the issue is "consistent with the established *hyphen* tradition of cultural piracy." She captures the best work included in this issue by the magazine. Eusebio, "Spontaneous Mutation," a short story, is through a cast of characters,

carrying you to the end of the world. It is fast-paced, adventuresome reading, perfect for the empty time in everybody's day: the train ride home, the hour between classes or the boring classes you struggle to stay awake in.

Rob McDonald creates verbal olympics with "Oliver Sudden," a story about a crazy guy at the beach. Trying to read it is half the fun, sorting out the puns and combinations of words. You have to read this one at least twice to get all the jokes. Think of it as a verbal rendition of an "Airplane!" or "Naked Gun" movie.

All the short stories in *hyphen* are off the beaten path, a little weird, and sometimes very weird. "The Wreck" tells the story of a little boy, rejected by his parents as an heir to their fortune. He lives in his own world, caught up in his ailments, until he gets a birthday present from his parents... Well, I wouldn't want to ruin it for you.

While the short stories are great reading, some of the poems could use an interpreter. For the poetically illiterate, educate yourself and allow plenty of time and patience. "A Sense of Community" by James Tolan is one of the best entries, describing life as a cut up earthworm.

hyphen readers have to stretch their imaginations a bit.

An interview with actress and singer Hollis Resnik by Jack Sharp opens the non-theatrical eyes to life behind the costume. All the work, problems and plans of Resnik are revealed.

Martina Lopez, an artist who combines computer-generated images and photographs, also is interviewed in-depth about her unusual productions. A relatively new form of art, the computer-generated image has found a home with many young talents in the Chicago area, and most notably with Lopez. In fact, *hyphen's* cover is a Lopez creation, combining old family photographs with a tropical landscape. This may be the wave of the future for the art field.

And then there are the recipes. As explained by contributor Michael Duffield, food is art, only you get to eat it. But who would want to eat squash? After reading these recipes, you'd be willing to give it a try.

The next (eagerly awaited) edition of *hyphen* will be released in January. Check with the Fiction Writing department if you can't find a copy.

Division St. tour thru hell

By Ginger Plesha
Staff Writer

What would life be like if men could get pregnant? Is there a mini that can give me maximum protection? Do intelligent life forms exist in the Division Street bars?

These are a few of the earth-shattering questions that plague my mind daily.

In order to solve the mystery of intelligent life forms, I entered the Forbidden Zone, otherwise known as Division Street between State and Dearborn. Here I found bars like Gingerman, Poets, and Mother's. A braver woman could have easily accomplished such an innocent mission alone. I required the help of my two faithful cohorts, Mike and Karen. Karen acted as our tour guide through hell, since she is a surviving member of the Division Street Experience.

Clad in our finest black clothing we set out for the harmless environment of the Gingerman. Impressing the doorman with our cha cha heels, we made a beeline for the bar. After a shot or two of Kool-Aid we decided to check out the scenery.

The bar was packed with pool tables, dart boards, television sets, and a small dance floor. Oddly enough, the Gapped-out natives chose to watch basketball rather than partake in the various activities.

A drunken yuppie had the nerve to make a sexual advance towards me, which made me wonder. What is it about watching sweaty men, in tight pants, fondling one ball, and jumping all over one another, that provokes other men to come on to women? The bartender, in his infinite wisdom, explained to me that it was the alcohol, not the sport that got these guys go-

ing. Needless to say, I didn't believe him. Excluding the bartender, there were no signs of intelligent life forms in the Gingerman. We hoped that Poets would be a little better.

At Poets we were greeted by a photo montage of fun, which consisted of bits and pieces of body parts, remnants of someone's drunken Saturday night. This was scary, but we knew the end was near when we witnessed a yuppie couple attempting their finest Dirty Dancing moves out on the dance floor. Sure the music was danceable, but these people did not possess a shred of soul.



Poets seemed like the kind of bar where you could buy a date for the price of a drink. Was I blinding people with the flashing neon light on my forehead that read "FRESH MEAT?" Frightened by the very thought of being eaten by these savages, we crossed Division only to enter the worst bar ever, Mother's.

One might think that with a name like Mother's this would be a wholesome place. Wrong! It was the ultimate pick-up palace. If the body really is the book, then I feared what was beyond these people's covers. Would they read like a bad personal ad? For example: SWM 165 lbs 6'2". Friends tell me I should model, but I'm too modest for that. I'm athletic and enjoy driving around on hot summer nights in my red convertible BMW, listening to Bruce Springsteen, THE BOSS.

It seemed every man had

the exclusive rights to the same stale line. I was just waiting for someone to ask me "What's your sign?" Unfortunately, no one asked.

There was a sudden silence and I heard the best response ever to an uninspiring pick-up line. Some man told the girl sitting next to me that she was so sexy and she replied "That's what my father told me last night." This was slightly crude but it was definitely effective in shunning his affections. Such a performance received a perfect 10 from my crew and me. We had found another intelligent life form on Division.

Our mission successfully completed, I began to contemplate a possible future on Division Street. I envisioned myself gradually turning into a Vanna White wanna-be, capable of keeping my drunken composure, while carrying out the perfect combination hair toss-giggle-pose with a smile.

Men would come from all over the country to witness my talent. There would be only one man for me, Chip. My beloved Chip, a successful lawyer with absolutely no personality, and a red Mercedes. Chip would later dump me for a waitress at Hooters.

Having left my artistic ideals behind, I now had nothing and no one to cling to. My only sense of self worth would come from the permanent fixture at the end of the bar, Big Joe. In between innings and belching sessions Joe would invite me back to his little love shack in Lincoln Park. He would tell me how beautiful I looked, which meant so much coming from a man who was a proud member of the hair club for men. Could this really be my fate? I found the answer to this profound question in the words of the queen of controversy herself, Madonna when she said "NOT!"

My Poems

Out of me
you walked away,
and I sat drenched
in a rain of spaces that
filled my chest
diamond tight, rippling
in aching tides.
My beer tasted like a
Saturday night, you
with him and me
wasted on lonely,
empty like the
buzz
of a neon bar light.
I wanted you to call
me and read my poetry
and
tell me you liked the
way it bent you,
it caressed,
you.
The way it
melted.
And I'd keep that phone
call, folded up in a
wallet or around my
neck with a leather
string,
and let it go someday
in a breeze, tall grass
or a dream.

---John Boyer

excerpt from
hyphen magazine



Happy Holidays From page 1

dinner, fully appreciate a gift or truly believe the "Happy New Year" that crawls past their lips.

Visions of finals dance where sugar plums should be. Father Time is not allowed to leave until he finishes his Video Tech II project. Santa doesn't know if we've been good or bad, because final grades aren't due until late January. It's the gift that keeps on giving.

And it's not just the stress of being almost a month behind the civilized world, it's the embarrassment. How many of you answer truthfully when Uncle Frank asks how you did this semester? Do you lie, or forfeit the next 30 minutes to explain why you're not finished yet?

What do you tell your old high school friends when they want to spend the afternoon with you playing football or going shopping. "I have to study," or "I'm not feeling well"?

Lie or explain? We don't need all that extra aggravation.

But, "you better not cry, you better not pout." Think of it this way. We're in this mess because Columbia doesn't start the fall semester until the end of September. There are rumors that we do that because of all the lost souls in the world who can't decide what to do with their lives. These unfortunate waifs blow all the college application deadlines and then show up on Columbia's ("open") doorstep.

Of course we all will use our break time wisely. We're going to catch up on the work we've been blowing off all semester. We're going to make the stretch run to study for those finals. And "Yes, Virginia (and Mirron) there is a Santa Claus."



LETTERS

To The Editor

Bush lacks domestic vision

By Lance Cummings

Our nation's streets have become after-dark shooting galleries for crack-crazed teenage sociopaths. Our public schools continue to promote and ultimately graduate a host of semi-literate job seekers woefully unfit to compete in the information age. While these and a litany of other domestic ills continue to fester like open sores on the face of America, the Bush administration continues its myopic focus on foreign policy.

"That crowd that controls Congress just won't do anything," is the hybrid soft-shoe/vaudeville routine the president tries to rely on to deflect the growing criticism of his vacuous domestic agenda. Somebody ought to get a hook. It's a bad act.

There are two basic requirements for implementing policy, both foreign and domestic. The first essential is vision; you've got to know exactly what it is you want to accomplish. The second imperative is leadership; you've got to be able to persuade others, some of whom have distinctly different visions, that your idea makes sense. In politics, the former is useless without the latter.

When Saddam Hussein swallowed Kuwait last year, President Bush demonstrated both attributes. The president was convinced (some skeptics claim it was actually Margaret Thatcher's vision, but let's consider that an ugly rumor for now) that the world would be a safer place if Iraq were forced to regurgitate Kuwait. He then used his leadership skills to convince, badger, cajole, and arm-twist the most unlikely coalition of strange bedfellows ever assembled to make sure that it happened.

It was a remarkable effort. The president was reportedly glued to the telephone persuading various heads of state that his international vision made sense for the entire planet. And selling that vision to Congress—no Sunday stroll through the park—was a perfect example of what leadership is all about. The president presented his case with passion. He believed; and ultimately, he made believers out of us and the rest of the world.

But the president's domestic vision is remarkable primarily for its sterility. When his

agenda for curing what ails America, the president displays all the fervor and zeal one might expect from a highway patrolman assigned to notify the next of kin after a fatal traffic accident. Even his ostensibly cherished cut in the capital gains tax rate is reiterated in a monotonous, sleep-inducing drone. When it comes to domestic politics, it's easy to get the feeling the president's heart just isn't in it.

Now an almost pathological preoccupation with foreign policy has some suggesting that the president is simply incapable of formulating an effective domestic policy. The president, these cynics would have us believe, is absolutely clueless about what can be done to mitigate the tragic plight of an increasing number of Americans. He simply prefers to direct attention away from his lack of domestic vision, they say,

with a hyperactive foreign policy.

They're close, but they haven't quite gotten it.

What Bush apparently believes is that there's simply no need for a domestic agenda—except perhaps for a lock-'em-up-and-throw-the-key-away approach to crime. Of course, given some of the dangerous misfits our current domestic policies seem to be breeding, sometimes that's called for. But the cost of treating society's symptoms instead of its ailments is enormous—both financially and morally. The president seems genuinely and passionately convinced, though, that some catchy circumlocution like a thousand points of light or trickle-down economics will turn everything around—that rhetoric will somehow substitute for vision and leadership.

It's working great so far, isn't it?

George Bush has an awesome array of forces at his command to promote those policies he truly believes in. When the president speaks, the networks listen. When the president or his staff bend a few legislative ears, Congress listens. It's time for the president to stop blaming Congress—admittedly not a beacon of vision or leadership in its own right—for the domestic policy vacuum that exists in this country. Vision and leadership, especially in an era of divided government, must ultimately come from the White House. For the administration to suggest otherwise is a cop out. We deserve better from our president.

Who's The Real Man?

I must comment on Crescenzo's column of Dec. 9. How very macho of Steve to think men who get in touch with their feelings are sissies.

He proves what an absolute neanderthal he is by putting the word men in quotes when referring to the men on Oprah's show, implying he does not feel these guys were *real* men—they weren't acting macho by sharing their thoughts about the pressures of being a man in the '90s.

Like the movie *Blood In The Face*, which lets Nazi's dig their own grave by talking, Steve buries himself, and shows exactly how insensitive he is, by opening his big mouth.

His quote "My first thought was that these pansies SHOULD have feelings like any woman, because they practically WERE

women" explains just how he feels about men being sensitive—that any man who shows sensitivity is a pansy, and sensitivity is a "women's feeling."

He is living in the '50s and this is the '90s. Any woman lucky enough to find a sensitive man should hold on tight—they're hard to come by.

I'm sure many women at Columbia would take a sensitive man, one who shares his feelings and communicates, over a man like Steve, who needs to categorize gender roles into what is manly and what isn't.

If Steve is fortunate enough to have a woman in his life, I feel sorry for her. She is probably destined to a life of apron wearing and beer serving while Steve belches and watches football.

Leslie Cummings
Junior
Broadcast Journalism

CHRONICLE

Department of Journalism
600 South Michigan Avenue
Chicago, Illinois 60605
312-663-1600 ext. 343
FAX 312-427-3920

Art Golab, Editor

Jerry E. Pott, Managing Editor

Nancy A. Thart, News Editor Theresa Volpe, Features Editor

Cynthia T. Dopke, Copy Editor/Layout Omar Castillo, Photo Editor

Michele M. Bonk, Advertising Mgr.

James Ylisela, Faculty Advisor

Staff Writers: Mike Brown, Leslie Cummings, Jennifer Dervin, William Finley, Tim Kiecana, Sherry Kirk, Ginger Plesha, Karen Sobus, Elizabeth Rodriguez, Antoinette Tusciano, Jade Williams

Editorial Cartoonists: Mark Brewer, Naomi Stewart, Scott Moore

Staff Photographers: Abdullah A. Muhaimin, Nick Oza, Nicole Lyle

The Chronicle is the official student-run newspaper of Columbia College. It is published weekly during the school year, and distributed on Monday. Views expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the advisor or the college.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Columbia students voice your opinions. We're saving space for you. Bring your opinion pieces or letters to the editor to the Chronicle office, room 802-Wabash, by 5:00p.m. Tuesdays for publication next week.

Fields of the Lord an epic bore

MOVIE REVIEW

By Jim Hemphill
Correspondent



Hector Babenco's latest film, *At Play in the Fields of the Lord*, belongs to the Hollywood tradition of noble, socially relevant movies released at Christmas time in a shameless attempt to garner Academy Award nominations.



Kathy Bates, Aidan Quinn

Tradition dictates that these films must be epic in scope and length, deal with "important" issues, and preferably star Meryl Streep. Babenco's film doesn't have Streep, but it is an epic, and it does deal with socially significant issues.

It is also the most excruciatingly boring film of the year.

The story takes place in a Brazilian rain forest, where a group of American mis-

sionaries are attempting to bring religion to a tribe of Niaruna Indians. The group is led by Leslie Huben (John Lithgow), a man who has little respect for the traditions and culture of the Niaruna; he expects them to blindly convert to a belief in God.

Martin Quarrier (Aidan Quinn) is another missionary who does gain respect for the Niaruna, but is cautious about becoming too involved with them. As he becomes more interested in the tribe, his wife (Kathy Bates) becomes more adamant about leaving the jungle for home.

Babenco and screenwriter Jean-Claude Carrière contrast the careful, distanced Quarrier with the character of Lewis Moon (Tom Berenger). Moon is a half-Cherokee American pilot who abandons his own culture for that of the Niaruna.

Moon, who easily assimilates himself

into the Niaruna culture, is one of the few characters in the film who is allowed any sort of dignity whatsoever. The character of Quarrier's wife is seen as a sexually repressed shrew who is only capable of nagging Martin and looking on in disgust at the natives.

In a film that is supposedly promoting a deeper understanding of other cultures, it

shows a surprising lack of compassion in its depictions of the Bates and Lithgow characters. These aren't even one-note performances; they're half-note performances, drawn from characters with no dimension to speak of. The film also stars Daryl Hannah and Tom Waits.

It is to Babenco's credit that he meticulously recreates the Niaruna tribe's customs and rituals, but the film is remarkably simplistic in its characterizations; the Indians are pure and uncorrupted, and the whites are one-dimensional imbeciles.

In keeping with the Christmas Oscar-mongering tradition, Babenco gives us a picture that is large in scope and length (the film checks in at an excruciating 185 minutes). The movie is filled with long, empty shots of the landscape, which serve to do nothing more than fill time and remind us that we're watching an epic. Rather than use his long running time to flesh out the paper-thin characterizations, Babenco creates a film less complex than many 90 minute features by more competent filmmakers.

At Play in the Fields of the Lord is a very bad film, a film that contradicts its own message of compassion and that uses empty shots of the scenery to try to distract the audience from the fact that they're watching a film in which little is happening.

One must admit that it is noble, and it is pretty to look at. But it's also about as fascinating as watching grass grow.

Pro-choicers strike back

To those confused about SFBW,

This letter is in response to Elizabeth Field's letter (*Chronicle*, Dec. 9) about abortion. First of all, Students for a Better World does not support death as you so-call it. In fact, not many people do support death.

I do not support the "murder" of children either, Elizabeth, but it is not my choice or yours to say what someone does with their baby, whether just a fetus or a 4-month old. You have no right how to tell a mother how to care for her child.

I do not think abortion is any woman's first choice when they become pregnant. It is a very difficult choice to make whatever the reason. The woman who decides to have an abortion has made up her mind that she cannot or will not have that baby. You cannot talk someone out of having an abortion just by "supporting" them. In your article you made it sound like any woman who has an abortion is an irrational person who just woke up one morning and said, "I feel like killing my baby today!"

The SFBW club and I side with abortion because it is a choice that must be there. This country was based on freedom of choice and SFBW defends abortion because it is in jeopardy. Next time get the whole

story instead of passing judgment on something you obviously know little about. And by the way, education has little to do with being a parent, or did you not know that already?

Jon Le Grand
Undeclared major

To the Editor:

Just like Elizabeth Field, a student whose opinion you printed in the Dec. 9th edition, I am a mother. My daughter is the most beautiful individual I know and one day will blossom into a beautiful woman.

I hope that she will be a woman who holds the right to choose in her own hands, no matter what her beliefs. For too long women have been suppressed and humiliated by men. How can any woman betray her own gender by saying that we cannot choose?

I believe that abortion is a terrible experience for a woman to endure, but she alone should be able to choose if she goes through it. Women are not incubators and should not be made out that way. I would like to ask Ms. Field how she knows what an unborn fetus thinks? Is she also a psychic?

I enjoy motherhood, by choice.

Wanetta D. Cooper
Freshman
Journalism

To the Editor:

We would like to respond to Elizabeth Field's letter (Dec. 9) in regards to the stand that Students for a Better World has taken on the pro-choice issue.

We feel that it must be clarified for the record that we are not anti-life but for the right for women to have control over their own bodies and that if she chooses to have an abortion, "she should be able to do so safely." Furthermore, there is a small group of people in this country that are planning to repeat history and take that right away—this country should not be belittled.

We agree wholeheartedly that there should be more "education and support to raise our kids" and that we should treat all people "more like brothers and sisters" but in reality this is not being done. What is happening, however, is that these ideas are being used to cloud the issue and give the minority of those in power the right to take away our reproductive freedom.

Not one person involved in this movement wants to see a woman go through this "degrading and dehumanizing procedure" otherwise known as abortion, however, that is what it will become, and worse, if it is not kept safe and legal.

Angi Williams
Leslie Brown
SFBW coordinators

STEVE

Crescenzo's Club

It seems that every columnist is expected to write a column where he OR she predicts what is going to happen in the upcoming year. Not wanting to offend anybody by not following the tradition, the following are all events that I think are probably going to happen in 1992.

--- African-Americans, who already have their own journalism clubs, scholarship funds, beauty pageants and music style, will eventually get their own buses, and restaurants, setting the clock back 25 years. Dr. King rolls over in his grave.

--- Upon Mike Alexandroff's resignation, Dr. Zafra Lerman stages a remarkable, unprecedented coup — taking over the entire college and firing everyone that has ever plotted against her.

--- Bears coach Mike Ditka, while walking off the set of the Ditka show, comes to an abrupt stop, and ass-kisser extraordinaire Johnny Morris' head goes halfway up his ass. Ditka, realizing what happened, keeps walking, saying, "In life, sometimes people are going to end up with their head up your ass."

--- The ancestors of John Wayne take David Duke to court, suing him to make him change his name — saying that he is not worthy to share even the nickname of the greatest American to ever live.

--- Four weeks after Dr. Lerman's daring coup, Columbia, devoid of any teachers or administrators, is forced to close its doors, ending forever the open door/close door enrollment controversy.

--- Arsenio Hall's butt continues to expand at exponential rates, and it eventually reaches such gargantuan proportions that there is no room for any guests on the set.

--- David Duke loses his suit in court to John Wayne's ancestors, and is ordered to change his name. He does — to Heinrich Himmler. When berated by intelligent Louisianians for adopting the name of an Italian dictator, Himmler responds that he was "only following orders."

--- The truth comes out that Channel 5 didn't really fire Steve McMichael from his sports show with Mark Giangreco. It turns up that Giangreco, after seeing what happened to his colleague Johnny Morris, got insanely jealous. McMichael walked off the set when Mark repeatedly kept trying to stick his head up McMichael's butt.

--- A beautiful, secure, successful, intelligent woman named Laura Langely shocks the world by announcing that she is an ardent feminist.

--- A subversive, highly secretive, politically motivated band of terrorists accidentally blow up the car of Nat Lehrman, former head of Columbia's journalism department. The group apologizes, saying they were gunning for Zafra Lerman, not Nat LEHRMAN. Lerman, from her underground, steel reinforced bunker, issues a statement to the press saying, "I knew those sons of bitches were after me."

--- The National Organization for Women (NOW), after huddling together like so many trolls, publicly denounce Laura Langely, calling her an imposter and saying that no one like her could possibly be an ardent feminist.

--- After six weeks of intensely interviewing his rear end, Arsenio's ratings go right through the roof.

--- Oprah Winfrey comes out with the shocking revelation that she was force-fed as a child, and that is why she can never stop eating. She vows to make as many trips to Washington as is needed until over-feeders everywhere are put behind bars, where they belong.

--- Laura Langely, striking back at those who scorned her, issues a statement to the press saying, "If you laid all those ardent feminists end to end.... it would be the best thing that ever happened to them."

--- Barbara Walters, taking her cue from Arsenio, also decides to interview herself, but has to cut it short when she bursts out sobbing about her childhood.

--- William Kennedy Smith and his cousins gang rape prosecutor Moira Lash. The case makes it to the Supreme Court, where Clarence Thomas throws it out of court, saying, "This is nothing but a high-tech lynching of some uppity Honkies."

--- Giangreco, after seeing McMichael's wife, finally comes to the realization that he'll never be able to stick his head up Steve's butt. Desperate and scorned, he plunges his head up William Perry's rear end. The Fridge, not realizing what happened, accidentally bends over, and Giangreco is lost forever.

--- The Bills beat the 'Skins in the Super Bowl, the Bulls repeat as NBA champions, the Cubs win their first pennant since whenever and that greedy bastard Rocket Ishmael breaks his leg in four places and can never play football again.

DEPT. DOINGS

FILM/VIDEO

The department will have a screening of student films on January 17, at 7 p.m. The screening will be open to everyone. The films will be selected by a student jury and faculty members. Anyone can submit a film or video beginning immediately—call **Charles Selander** for information and deadlines at extension 298.

Barry Young, a full-time animation teacher, will be travelling to the Beijing Film Academy next semester.

TELEVISION

Congratulations to **Mal Tadros**, whose **600 SOUTH** entry in a recent College Television Program Awards won first place in the News & Public Affairs division last month. The awards were sponsored by U-NET, a satellite cable network that broadcasts the best college television programming from around the country. Mal was a student producer for the winning news magazine show last semester under the expert guidance of former veteran NBC News producer **John Gibbs**.

Behind The Screen took a second place award for best Drama Series in the same competition.

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Foreign students bring an international flair to Columbia

By Elizabeth Rodriguez
Staff Writer

If adjusting to college life is difficult for students in their homeland, imagine what it would be like to attend college in a foreign country thousands of miles from home.

This semester, 136 international students attending Columbia are making that adjustment.

"I really have to commend them," said Gigi Posejpal. "There is one student here who left her husband and child and hasn't seen them for two years."

Posejpal added that it does not pay for these students to spend hundreds, if not thousands of dollars, for a 12 hour-plus airplane trip for the Christmas and spring breaks.

Posejpal handles all international admissions and receives more than 100 inquiries a day from prospective international students.

She also takes students through orientation, helps with processing immigration papers and handles occasional gatherings.

Sabine Parzer, a freshman dance major from Austria, said attending college on a different continent has been difficult.

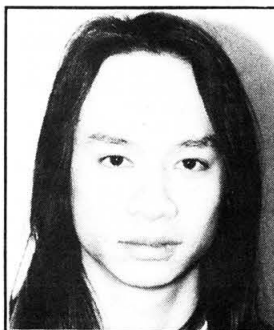
"The language is not your own and the American system is entirely different from that of Austria," said Parzer, who was in Chicago for more than a year before coming to Columbia.

Parzer said she chose Columbia because it is the only school in Chicago that offers a

dance major. She is currently dancing with Mordine & Company Dance Theater, the resident dance company of the Dance Center of Columbia.

Many students from abroad attend college in the United States because their chosen field of study is not offered in their country.

"The colleges in Thailand do



Traithap Wongpaiboon

not offer sound engineering," said senior Traithap Wongpaiboon. "It's very nice here at Columbia, but sometimes I get lonely."

Wongpaiboon said he misses his family in Thailand, although he has a brother and a sister who also attend Columbia. He plans to stay in the United States for six months or a year before returning home.

For some international students, the economic struggle can be the most difficult adjustment.

Arie Meler, a film major

from Israel said, "If you do not come from a rich family, it can be difficult to get by."

Those who are in the United States with a student visa are restricted from working unless it is a work aid position at their college.

Visas can only be obtained after attending one semester and establishing a grade point average.

Language can be difficult for these students, but Posejpal said it is not a problem. One of the requirements for admission is to take the Test of English as a Foreign Language.

Out of a possible 800, undergraduates must score at least 500 and graduate students 550.

The English department administers a placement test to determine the strengths and weaknesses of the international students.

Melita Mihailovich, the English as a Second Language coordinator at Columbia, said the majority of the international students need to take ESL classes.

"Many students don't want to take these courses because they are not required and feel they don't need them," she said. "But after a few semesters they choose to take it if they have had a difficult time."

Posejpal said anyone at Columbia or in the community interested in sponsoring an international student for the holidays or throughout the year can contact her at the Office of Student Life, extension 128.

Collection agencies squeeze students

By Alina Romanowski
Correspondent

Columbia College has got a problem, and you can help. Just pay your tuition.

Sounds simple, but it isn't. Columbia loses dollars each year to students who either graduate or drop out and don't pay their tuition in full. Unfortunately, the problem is not getting better.

"Like any other business, an uncollected receivable is a problem," said Columbia's Credit Manager Alan Clark. The year's budget is based on the assumption that everyone will pay their bill.

Even though students don't always think of their school as a business, it is, and Columbia runs like one. Any unpaid accounts are turned over to one of two collection agencies used by Columbia.

However, the school would like its students to pay in full all open accounts before giving them to an agency, and new staff has been hired to help out.

"In the last year we've added one more collection procedure internally," says Clark. "We now call students during the course of the semester to remind them that payments are due on a quarterly basis."

The college policy states that all balances must be paid in full

by the last day of each semester, but students have passed through the system leaving unpaid tuition bills.

"There is a small percentage [of graduated students] who owe money," said Vice-President of Finance Michael DeSalle. "It is more of a problem with students who do not complete their education."

David Peacock of Institutional Research said there are approximately 4,300 returning students this semester out of a total enrollment of about 6,800. DeSalle said there are close to 1,000 students who leave on an annual basis and owe money. The exact dollar amount was unavailable, but a spokesperson for Harvard Collection Agency said it was "a considerable amount."

So who are the students who owe money? DeSalle doesn't feel that there is such a problem with collecting from graduates because graduates realize "when they get out into the job world, their employer will want proof of education." In any case where a student graduates with a past-due bill, transcripts are not released.

"We work with undergraduates as best we can," DeSalle said. During the registration process students are screened financially, and

most students know if they have financial difficulties. "Those who do come back to Columbia are really concerned about their education. It is easier to work with them," he said.

But sometimes Columbia can only do so much. "If a student leaves for some reason, we turn their accounts over to an outside agency," said DeSalle. "Usually we send a letter with the final billing statement (reminding the student they owe) and give them up to 90 days to clear any debts."

The collection agency works on commission, and the college doesn't get paid until the agency gets paid. An agency typically gets 33 cents on each dollar collected.

A spokesman for the Harvard Collection Agency said, "as a rule, students are more difficult to collect from...they have fewer collectible assets, are employed part-time, and there are various other reasons."

Clark said that collection agencies primarily call individuals by and send letters.

It's too soon to know if Columbia's year-old internal collections procedure will curb past-due bills.

"All educational institutions have some degree of difficulty collecting tuition," Clark said.

VOLUNTEERS

From page 1

to others to take care of," Gardaphe said. "Students can make a difference in a small way to others and to themselves. What we learn is a part of the way we live."

Students in the Adult Literacy section reach out to adults who cannot read, or have poor reading skills, said Steve Bosak, the English professor teaching the section.

"I wish even more students were involved with the course. It gives them a better idea of why they are in college," Bosak said. "Students get to see the other side of the coin."

"Adult literacy programs are needed all around the city," said Linda Robinson, a sophomore journalism major who is enrolled in the course. Robinson tutors adults to read at the Christian Community Alternative School, 1231 S. Pulaski Rd. She said she took the course because it was the only one that fit into her schedule, but had always thought about volunteering her time to help others.

"Adults fake their ability to read, but are anxious to have someone help them learn," she said.

Culture of Poverty looks at the statistics and psychological effects of homelessness, welfare and poverty, according to Arlene Greene, the English professor who teaches it.

"I didn't know what to expect from the program, but I'm really impressed," Greene said. "It does my heart good

to see the willingness and concern of students."

The students tutor underprivileged children, work in soup kitchens, shelters for the homeless, as well as an agency that provides shelter to homeless AIDS patients.

"The course does a lot for Columbia's student body," said Heather Morser, a senior public relations major. "It opens students' eyes, and breaks down the college globe students are forced into."

Morser volunteers at the Public Action to Deliver Shelter, which operates in different churches in the northwest suburbs. The shelter gives homeless people a meal and place to sleep at night. Her responsibilities include handing out food,

doing laundry, and cleaning up after the homeless leave.

Although students are only required to volunteer one hour a week, Morser puts in a four hour shift.

The last concentration, Opportunities for Women, taught by English instructor Renee Lynn Hansen, examines the woman's place in society as well as oppression, traditional roles and stereotypes.

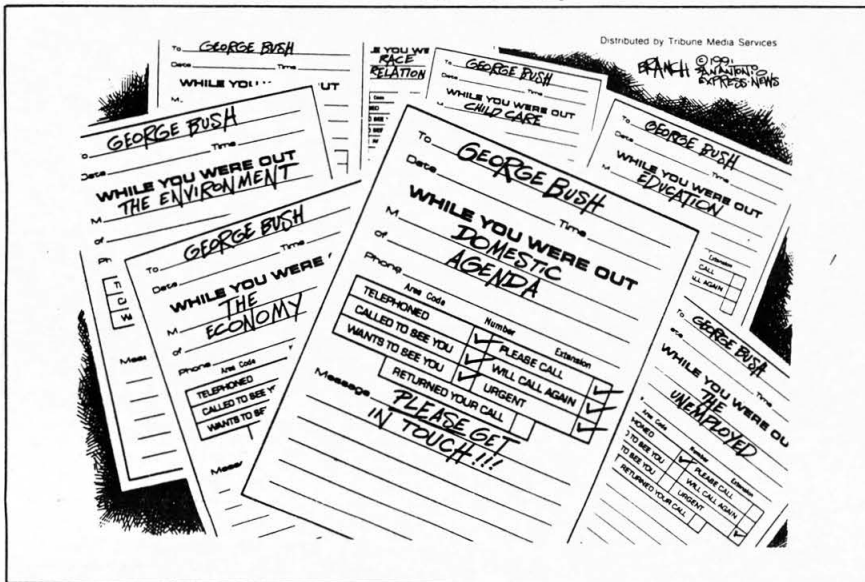
"The program gives students a passion for what they are writing about," Hansen said. "It also helps create their leadership qualities and responsibility by giving something to the community."

Brian Shrager, who volunteers for the National Organization for Women said he clips newspaper articles about women, and will help

the organization gear up for the presidential election by getting the word out on women's issues.

"It's a great experience, and looks good on a resume," Shrager said. "The English department should work on creating more options for topics."

A list of more than 50 agencies was compiled by Sheila Baldwin, English coordinator for the outreach sites. Students were able to choose from the list or locate an agency on their own. Among the agencies involved with the program are the Salvation Army, Montgomery Ward Cabrini-Green Tutoring, Institute for Native Americans, Harold Washington Chicago Public Library and the Atrium Health Care Center.



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NIGHT & DAY

A selective weekly guide to events of interest to the Columbia community.

Monday 16

Harlem comes to the Hokin. The League of Black Women sponsors an Apollo Show at 5 today. It's in the Annex.

Tuesday 17

The Latin Alliance's Christmas gift to Columbia is the Capatillo Mariachi Band. They perform at noon in the Annex.



A scene from Theater Oobleck's "Gone." Academia has run rampant in the world called Healing Wound. A quartet of misfits flee the repressive "Doctoral Review Committee," by shrinking down to a subatomic world, where they find an even more goofy environment. Cleverly written, with a lot of laughs and great staging, **GONE** runs Thurs.-Sat. at Theater Oobleck, 5153 N. Ashland. 9 p.m. \$4.00, "more if you've got it, free if you're broke."

Thursday 19

The Windy City Gay Chorus has gained national fame over the years. Tonight and Friday they present Don We Now...XIII, a concert of holiday favorites. It's at the Preston Bradley Center, 941 W. Lawrence, at 8:07. Tix are \$15.00 at ticketmaster.

Wednesday 18

Continuing the Latin theme, The Harold Washington Library offers a concert of songs by Latin-American composers performed by pianist Enrique Alberto Arias and Soprano Patricia Martinez. This free event takes place in the Library Auditorium, Congress and State, at 5.

Local blues powerhouse Big Shoulders takes the Hokin Annex stage today at noon.

You don't have any rights if you don't know what they are. Find out everything you wanted to know about the first 10 amendments to the Constitution...a panel will discuss the Bill of Rights at 3 in the Hokin.

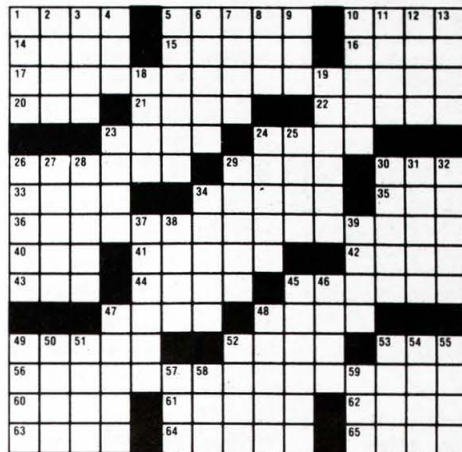
ACROSS

- 1 Affection
- 5 Less likely
- 10 Colo. senator
- 14 Mr. Roberts
- 15 Instrumental composition
- 16 Omnium-gatherum
- 17 Canine
- 20 Bohea
- 21 Lend moral support
- 22 Lasso
- 23 — de combat
- 24 Tarn
- 26 Monody
- 29 Frog: Lat.
- 30 Capture
- 33 Playing hooky
- 34 Evita
- 35 — Vigoda
- 36 Canine
- 40 Also, old style
- 41 Timid
- 42 Farewell: Lat.
- 43 Legal thing
- 44 Have a — to pick
- 45 Egg dish
- 47 Cause of woe
- 48 — Chaco, S.A.
- 49 Afterwards
- 52 Canasta card
- 53 Wrathful
- 56 Canine
- 60 A few
- 61 Legal papers
- 62 Part of a molecule
- 63 Let it stand
- 64 Recipient
- 65 Strange: comb. form

DOWN

- 1 Versifier
- 2 Caen's river
- 3 Epic tale
- 4 Building extension
- 5 Vacation spot
- 6 Musketeer name
- 7 Oxidize
- 8 Old Eng. letter
- 9 Female ruff
- 10 Aspired
- 11 Robert or Alan
- 12 Uproar
- 13 Forum robe
- 18 Mashie
- 19 Verdi opera
- 23 Retained
- 24 Social event
- 25 — about (approximately)
- 26 Beer
- 27 Got up
- 28 Breakwaters
- 29 Dodger of old
- 30 Pertaining to ships
- 31 White poplar
- 32 Visorless cap
- 34 Trim trees
- 37 Board
- 38 Zenith
- 39 Tied
- 45 Ultimatum words

COMMUTER CROSSWORD



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Last week's SOLUTION



- | | |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| 46 Yucatan native | 53 Silent |
| 47 Harass | 54 Like — of bricks |
| 48 Mark | 55 People prefix |
| 49 Colleen | 57 Append |
| 50 Large quantity | 58 Modern: pref. |
| 51 Docile | 59 Artist Ernst |
| 52 Feds | |

Friday 20

Amalgamations, a juried all-media exhibition features works of art using collage, assemblage, and montage. The opening reception is at 6 tonight at the School of the Art Institute Gallery 2, 1040 W. Huron St. Free.

Saturday 21

In keeping with the season, it's Jesus Lizard, at Lounge Ax. They're loud, and they sound good. Show starts at 10 and it's \$7 to get in. 2438 N. Lincoln.

Face Value:

What is your family Christmas tradition?

By Nicole Lyle
Staff Photographer

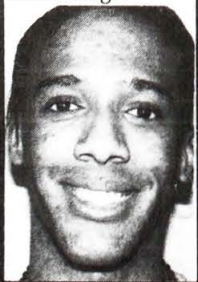


Cathy Shemash
Illustration
Junior

My traditional family Christmas is going to midnight mass, opening presents, then go to an all-night diner. I almost always work on Christmas day.

Randall S. Murphy
Film
Senior

Close members of our family get together for a great meal of dry turkey and gamey chitlins. Then we gather around the piano where I play traditional Christmas songs and my mother with no sense of tune sings.



Kathy Gilbert
Management
Junior

The whole family gets together and we go around the neighborhood hiding all the Christmas lawn ornaments. Then we hide in the bushes and snicker while all the neighbors search for them.

K. Shawn Miller
Film/Photography
Junior

My family and I do the basic Christmas stuff. We open presents and eat a big dinner. Then they ditch me and go to some exotic paradise, leaving me with my grandfather to take care of him.



Angie Popovich
Marketing
Communication
Sophomore

My family always get together on Christmas Eve and play games such as Trivial Pursuit or Scattergories while eating homemade cookies, treats and watch "It's a Wonderful Life." Then we go to midnight mass, come home and talk. We sleep real late on Christmas day, open our gifts and have a huge brunch then we go to visit our relatives.

Marco Sodoma
Fiction
Junior

Our family gathers around and act disgustingly nice to each other until we pass out at the end of the day with inept grins on our faces.



by Wilson McBeath

SOLUTION next year