

3-16-1992

Columbia Chronicle (03/16/1992)

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Recommended Citation

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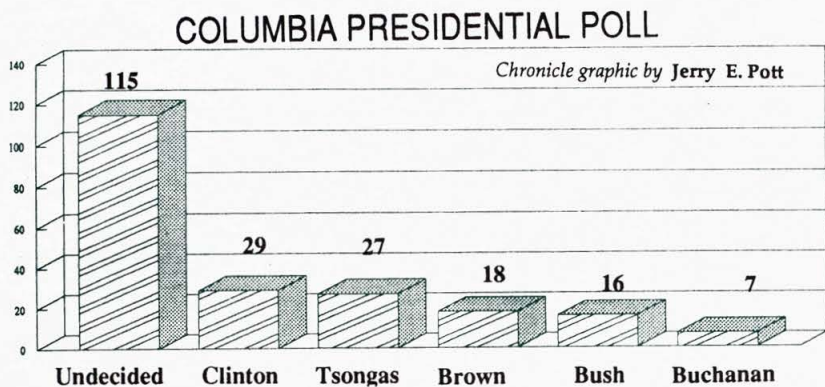
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THE COLUMBIA COLLEGE CHRONICLE

VOLUME 25 NUMBER 18 THE EYES AND EARS OF COLUMBIA MARCH 16, 1992

Columbia goes for Clinton, Bush



John Abbott for The Chronicle

Most students undecided, according to Chronicle Poll

By Nancy Thart
News Editor

A recent informal survey of Columbia College students who intend to vote in the upcoming presidential shows that an overwhelming majority of students are undecided as to which candidate they will support. The undeclared votes swept the poll with 55 percent of the vote.

Of the total 196 students polled, 142 students said they were registered, and 145 said they are planning to vote.

In keeping with the national opinion, on the Democratic side, Bill Clinton and Paul Tsongas took the front spots with Columbia students as well. Clinton came in with 13.7 percent of the vote and Paul Tsongas claimed 12.7 percent.

Former California Governor Jerry Brown trailed the field with 8.5 percent.

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Group protests columnist

By Tania Panczyk
Staff Writer

A New York-based protest group last week launched an attack on Columbia *Chronicle* columnist Steve Crescenzo.

"We demand that Steve Crescenzo be removed from the Columbia *Chronicle*," was one of many statements contained in a lengthy flyer preaching against racism, sexism, and homophobia distributed by Refuse and Resist on Monday, March 9.

As students walked through the Wabash lobby, they were bombarded with flyers bashing Crescenzo. Some of the flyers were inserted into the *Chronicle* newspapers in the rack in the Wabash lobby. About half of the *Chronicle* papers were removed from the paper stand.

Two members of the Refuse and

Resist Chicago chapter, who would identify themselves only as Tracy and Jeff, set up a table in the lobby displaying pamphlets that described their organization and expressed their concerns about Crescenzo.

Tracy and Jeff admitted they were not Columbia College students, but they said some of their members were Columbia students.

Some of their pamphlets advertised a "founding meeting" of the Columbia College chapter on March 18.

Refuse and Resist was founded in New York in 1987 to combat "Reaganites, racists, misogynists, televangelists, would-be Rambos, war planners and America-firsters," according to the group's literature.

The pamphlets were distributed from a table set up in the Wabash lobby. The group did not have permission, according to Carolann

Brown, director of the Hokin Center.

"It's a violation of both city fire codes and school policy," she said. College officials and security took no action to stop the group.

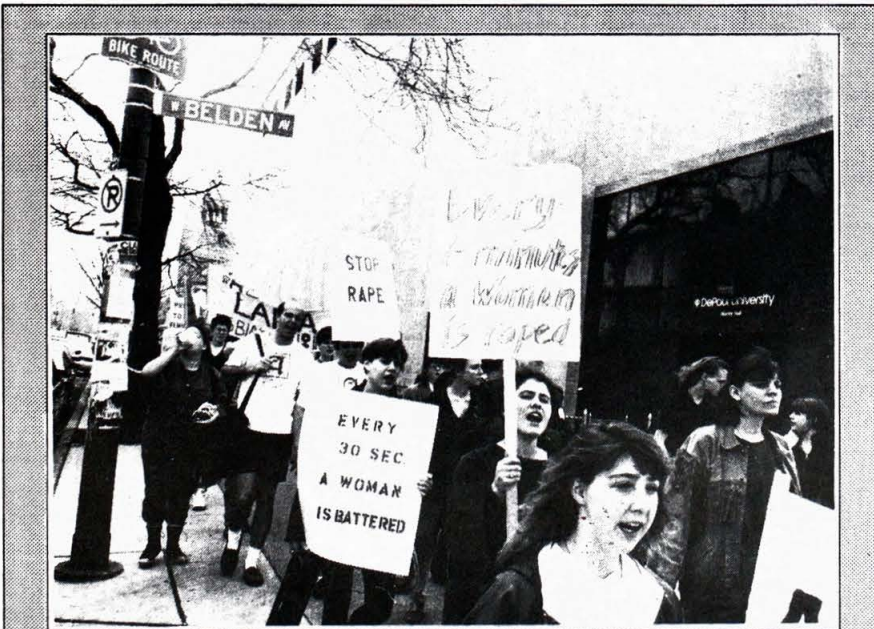
Chronicle Editor Art Golab said he was approached by a member of the organization Friday, March 6, and asked that the flyer on Crescenzo be printed in the paper.

Golab said he told the member that the letter was too long and five other letters protesting Crescenzo were already running in the current issue.

"I told them if they cut the letter to 400 words and signed it, I would definitely print it in the next issue," Golab said.

The choice to target Columbia was no accident, according to "Jeff."

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Women of the world. Approximately 50 women walked the streets of Chicago on March 8 in celebration of International Women's Day. The march began at Oz Park and ended at the home of a rapist. Story in feature section.

David Rosenthal for The Chronicle

Area crime: Overall low, theft high

By Mark Giardina
Staff Writer

How safe do you feel in the neighborhood around Columbia College? It may not seem like the safest area, but according to crime statistics, it is.

Of the 25 police districts in Chicago, District One (home to Columbia) is one of the safest. It is also the second smallest district, with an area of 3.2 square miles and the least populous, with 10,709 people.

Part of the perception that the 1st District is unsafe, according to 1st Ward Alderman Ted Mazola, comes from the numbers of homeless people and loiterers in the area.

"People hanging around asking for spare change are part of living in the city and people who are not used to it often feel intimidated," Mazola said. Loiterers are a problem that is

"hard to police," he said.

According to the official Chicago Police Department reports for 1991, there were three murders in the district last year. That number is the same as the 1990 figure and up from one murder in 1989. Three murders might not thrill you, but they were the fewest in the 25 districts.

There were 44 criminal sexual assaults (rape) in 1991, up from 37 in 1990 but down from 1989—also the lowest of any district.

In 1991, 628 robberies occurred, up from 571 in 1990 but down from 1989. In this category, the 1st District had the third lowest figure.

Aggravated assaults (using or threatening to use a dangerous weapon) were also the lowest, down to 279 for 1991.

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Page 2

Jenny Dervin

The annual St. Patrick's Day Parade is a source of pride for the city of Chicago, maybe because of the huge Irish-American population we have.

Maybe because Chicagoans appreciate an excuse to get drunk in public and change the color of the Chicago River.

Maybe because Chicagoans like to celebrate the enslavement of the Irish people with dark beer and rowdy songs.

Maybe because we're all crazy in Chicago.

And isn't it interesting that the primary election falls on St. Pat's Day?

It used to be that taverns couldn't sell alcohol until after the polls closed.

That was in the good old days of the Chicago Democratic Machine, when low-income families would get chickens and other food if they voted the right way.

My grandmother was a precinct captain in the good old days.

She won't talk about it now.

On March 17, people will wake up and put on green clothes.

They will go to work (or school) wearing buttons saying they are Proud To Be Irish.

(Many of these people have no connection to Ireland, but hey, we're in Chicago.)

Some will make plans with friends to meet in the afternoon for a glass of green beer.

I cannot think of anything more disgusting than green beer.

What if you had 12 glasses of green beer, a plate of curly fries with cheddar cheese, and a couple of shots of tequila?

You would throw up green and orange. And it would smell. It would smell *bad*.

So why do people do this?

Who dumps green vegetable dye into the Chicago River?

Isn't it bad enough we changed its direction?

I wonder what other cities think of us.

Does Los Angeles say to New York, "Look at those idiots in Chicago."

Some people will even get familiar with an Irish institution—the *paddy wagon*.

It's no mistake they're called "paddy" wagons, you know.

As an Irish American, I am offended.

I want to register a complaint, but who would I complain to?

And another thing—Irish Americans are not interested in complaining about St. Patrick's Day.

Why should they? They get to drink green beer.

So I have no basis for dissent.

I think I'll try to recruit some Micks at the nearest bar.

You can always find *them* there, you know.

CRIME

From page 1

compared to 329 in 1990, and were also down from 1989.

Burglary, at 944 for 1991, is down from 1,063 in 1990. Burglaries are also the lowest of any district.

Theft is the one inconsistent category. There were 10,506 thefts in 1991, which is down from 10,788 in 1990. However, this is the second highest number of thefts of all 25 districts.

"Much of the high theft rate is due to people entering businesses and walking off with whatever they can," Mazola said. This is being combatted by keeping better track of who enters the buildings. He cited that many businesses require visitors and messengers to sign in upon entering many Loop buildings, especially after normal business hours.

Motor vehicle theft, at 1,277, is up a little from 1,120 in 1990, but third from the bottom of all districts.

Overall that makes 326 total

crimes against people in the 1st District in 1991, a drop of 11.6 percent from 1990. Total crimes against property for 1991 were 13,355, down 1.3 percent from 1990.

The lack of sidewalk traffic is another reason people perceive the South Loop area as dangerous, Mazola said. He added that an increase in residents and an effort to "keep the Loop alive after 5 o'clock," would help solve the problem. Later hours for the new Harold Washington Library and more happenings in Grant Park would help, Mazola said.

Mazola's office is also part of a southeast Loop task force that includes the Department of Planning and various community groups. The group is trying to attract more entertainment, restaurants and student housing to the area.

Mazola said this would change the perception of the area and cause a decrease in the already low crime rate.

"When you have a lot of people," Mazola said, "you chase the criminals away."

Mastering a skill

By Heather Labuda
Staff Writer

While the four years it takes to get a college degree may seem like forever to many of us, 351 Columbia students are spending an additional two or more years in the pursuit of advanced degrees.

Columbia College's thriving graduate school offers master's degrees in eight separate disciplines that include art, entertainment and media management, creative writing/the teaching of writing, dance/movement therapy, education, film and video, interdisciplinary arts education, journalism and photography.

"Hands on experience and a chance to create and perform works of art rewardingly is what Columbia's graduate school has given me so far," said Tim Noworyta, a student in the Interdisciplinary Arts program of Columbia's graduate school.

"Columbia's graduate school is small, so each student gets individual treatment," said Michael Coleman, also an Interdisciplinary Arts major.

The four largest graduate departments are film and video, art, entertainment and media management, and creative writing.

Graduate students go to school for different reasons than undergrads, according to

graduate film major Richard Zake.

"People go to graduate school to get a degree and improve their expertise. It isn't a matter of getting grades," he said.

"I'm able to apply my skills and knowledge to things I'm doing in the real world now. Columbia has given me confidence and exposure to



Richard Zake

different media," said Noworyta, who is currently working with the dance group Abio Gnesis and has performed with the Chicago Repertory Dance Ensemble.

"In the film program at Columbia you learn that you don't have all the answers. You learn to trust others' criticisms and by all means, don't be afraid to ask questions," said Zake, who won a Merit prize from the International Documentary Association's David Wolper Student

Documentary Awards for his film "In My Solitude."

The film is about an aging street gang leader and his family: his loving protective relationship with his 10-year-old daughter and his very different relationships with two embittered, drug using nephews. Last June, the film won the Directors Prize at the Illinois Film Festival, and previously had won third prize in the Chicago Student Film and Video Awards.

Zake is currently producing "Timmy D.," a film documenting the reflections of a senior citizen and former heroin addict from Chicago's Taylor Street, his organized crime family background and his attempt to reach out to his childhood friends who remain addicted. Zake received a Weisman Scholarship to help finance his new film.

Surprisingly, most of the students enrolled in Columbia's graduate school are not students who obtained bachelor's degrees from Columbia. And many students do not choose to study in the same major in which they obtained their bachelor's degrees.

"We don't encourage students one way or another. By the time they come to graduate school they already know what

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POLL

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Among the Republicans, President George Bush got 7.5 percent of the total vote, followed by Pat Buchanan with 3.3 percent.

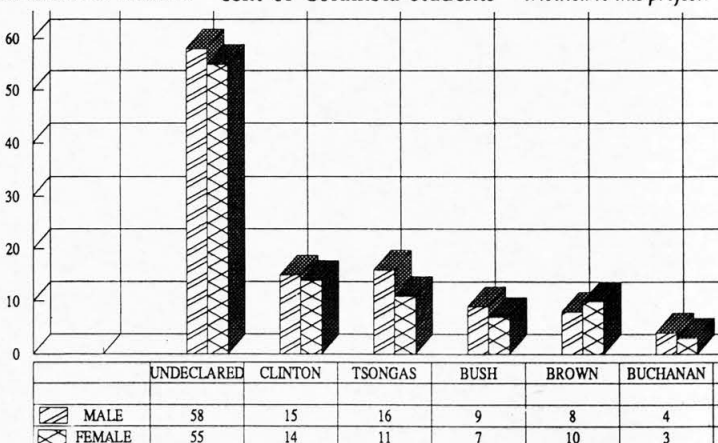
Men, however, proved to be just as indecisive as women.

According to the poll, 52 percent of the men had not yet made up their minds, while 55 percent of the women had not yet decided on a candidate.

Students were also asked on what components they base their vote. Issues proved to be a major factor influencing the votes, according to 25.7 percent of Columbia students

polled. The candidate was the number one factor for 18.1 percent, and only 5.7 percent said they base their vote on party. But the majority of students polled, 50.7 percent, said they base their vote on a combination of all three factors.

The entire Chronicle staff contributed to this project.



Chronicle graphic by Omar Castillo

REFUSE

From page 1

"We knew that Columbia was a progressive school, both in its student body and faculty, because of the active protest that some students took part in during the gulf war," he said.

Sammy Lines, a founder of Refuse and Resist, speaking from New York, said that members of the organization are very diverse.

"Some are students at New York University, where the organization is very active on



Omar Castillo / Photo Editor

campus. Many members are professionals, like prominent defense attorney William Kunstler, who have worked with Refuse and Resist on various issues," she said.

The group has been holding meetings on the second floor of the Wabash building every other week, according to the flyers. The group doesn't have a faculty advisor and is not yet an official school organization, Jeff said.

Until now, the group has been working through Students for a Better World to reserve a room for their meetings.

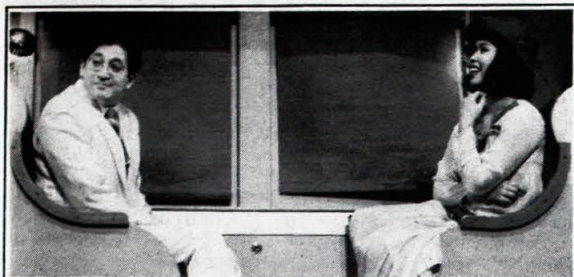


Photo by Lisa Ebricht, courtesy of the Theater Department

On the way home... Michael Maggio and Caroline Luat take the train from Hollywood.

"Once in a Lifetime" sparkles Production brings old Hollywood to life

By Lisa Song
Staff Writer

All last week, Columbia College's theater department put on sparkling performances of Kaufman and Hart's classic 1930 farce on Hollywood, "Once in a Lifetime."

The play is set during the revolutionary transition from silent movies to "talkies."

Everyone in Hollywood—studio chiefs, stars, and yes-men alike—is wondering if they will survive the change.

Into this situation step our three heroes, down and out vaudevillians who go to the movie capitol to make their fortunes as voice coaches.

They are: The sharp and cynical May Daniels and Jerry Hyland, played by Caroline Luat and Brett Radford, and their goofy, dim-witted sidekick George Lewis, played by Jay Johnston. Of course, in the true Hollywood

tradition, it's dopey George who attains the greatest success.

But it is Caroline Luat, the wise-cracking, cynical voice coach with a heart of gold who steals this show. Another standout on the superb supporting cast was Ajay K. Naidu as Louis B. Mayer-type movie mogul Herman Glogauer.

Michael Maggio, a leading light of local theater (now associate artistic director of the Goodman Theatre) made a rare acting appearance as Lawrence Vail—a New York playwright who is hired as a screenwriter and then is forgotten about once he arrives in Hollywood.

The spectacular set and costume design brought the golden age of Hollywood to life. That, combined with the large and talented student cast, helped this revival of an old show deliver more than most top-ticket Broadway shows of today.

GRADUATE

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they want to major in and accomplish out of it," said Keith Cleveland, associate dean of the graduate school.

For example, Richard Zake has a B.S. in political science from Roosevelt University, and is studying for his M.A. in film at Columbia.

Tim Noworyta has a B.A. in history from Loyola University in Chicago, and is studying for his M.A. in Interdisciplinary Arts at Columbia.

"Graduate school differs from undergraduate school because it brings people to a higher level of skill and proficiency before they enter their profession," Cleveland said.

Many of the practicing professionals on the graduate faculty provide an informal but effective service in graduate placement.

"The teachers are no longer teachers in the graduate school. We all move toward the same direction and learn from each other," Zake said.

Coleman added, "I would definitely recommend the school, but I also encourage people to look around. It's a good school but it's also small. Some people may feel that a small program might not fit their needs, and they may want to look into some bigger schools."

To attain a M.A. from Columbia, students must maintain a 3.0 cumulative grade point average for the graduate course work and submit an acceptable final thesis project.

The cost for graduate school as of the spring 1992 semester is \$254 per credit hour.

"Columbia offers a good program for film, but the thesis project needs some work. It's too dragged out and students tend to get somewhat detoured," said Zake, who is currently working on his thesis and will graduate in the spring.

"I have been in the graduate school for three and half years, but students are allowed 7 years to graduate because of the thesis project," he said.

Last spring, the educational studies department became licensed by the state to offer four programs in teaching. These are, elementary level, which includes kindergarten through ninth grade; interdisciplinary arts, which includes kindergarten through 12th grade, English, which includes sixth through 12th grade; and physical science, which includes sixth through 12th grade.

Each program has certain areas of concentration either in art, music, theater, dance, science, English or history.

The physical science program currently has no students enrolled.

"Physical science has the lowest enrollment across the country, because when you enter you must have a major in physics, chemistry or geology and must have a minor in one of the other sciences," said Marilyn Turkovich, coordinator for educational studies.

"We need to let Columbia students know that this program is out there. We not only have to build all the houses we have to make sure all the roads are paved," she added.

Exploring unknown disciplines

By Mark Giardina
Staff Writer

So you've graduated with your degree in the arts, now what? Wait tables while you pursue your career? Be a starving artist? Go to graduate school? Columbia offers a program to develop your skills and make yourself more marketable.

The Interdisciplinary Arts Education (IAE) department offers a five-semester Master of Arts program that encompasses the five major disciplines of the arts: visual, sound, movement, literary and dramatic, including their similarities and differences.

Department Chair Suzanne Cohan said this program differs from most M.A. programs, which narrow students down to a specialty.

In these programs, she said, "you learn more and more about less and less." But the I.A.E. program tries to do the opposite, teaching "more and more about more and more," Cohan said.

Cohan, Jean Unsworth, who teaches in the department, and Rebecca Ruben, a composer who is active in minority and women's groups founded the program in 1976.

The program was originally sponsored by the Chicago Consortium of Colleges and Universities, a collection of 14 private institutions. It was headquartered at DePaul University with classes held at several campuses. In 1980, Columbia became the permanent home of the program;

all classes are now held here.

The first sequence of the program consists of five interdisciplinary arts studios. Students are encouraged to take all five.

"Visual Images" uses perceptual experiments that explore visual metaphor, analogue and symbol making. The emphasis is on visualization techniques and the process of forming ideas. Performance imagery, such as costume, mask and set design, is a major focus.

"Sound Images" develops lis-



Suzanne Cohan

tening skills through composing and performing. Students look at sound as a creative medium and role of music in society. Non-Western as well as contemporary styles and techniques are emphasized.

"Movement Images" focuses on individual and group choreography and integrates other forms of image making.

"Theatrical Images" uses basic theatrical techniques in non-traditional settings. Sound, movement lights,

make-up, costuming, scenery, space and audience control are introduced. Students explore theater through interviews, readings and performances.

"Word Images" develops creative writing skills and confidence. The program offers courses in art history, trends in the arts, curriculum and program development, grant writing and fund raising for artists and educators, along with therapeutic uses of drama.

Working in areas other than your specialty may sound scary, Cohan said.

"You learn to deal with the fear," she said. "Once you learn to deal with that nothing will stop you. The program is about empowering people."

Program Assistant Denise Klibanow said the program lets students take chances and move into areas they may not have considered.

The program has turned out some successful alumni, including Louise Coleman, an Illinois Teacher of the Year who is now Superintendent of Joliet Public Schools; John Allen, the high school art program coordinator for the Chicago Board of Education; Eileen Cherry, a writer and poet who teaches "Word Images" for the department; and Lydia Tomkin, whose poetry rock band has toured both the U.S. and Europe.

The achievements of IAE alumni include an American Video Conference Award for

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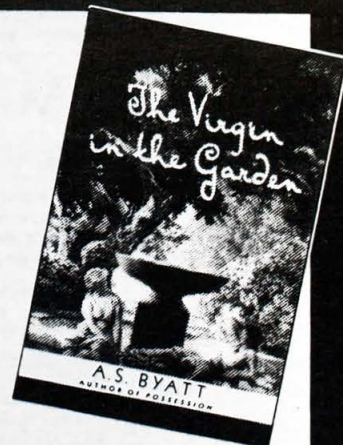
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1-900-Lonely?

By Ginger Plesha
Staff Writer

Was it a Saturday night, when a heavy breathing pre-pubescent boy (obviously in the midst of some hormonal high or asthma attack) decided to call and dazzle you with talk of his developing body?

On any other day, you would have immediately hung up on such a pervert, but today for some strange reason you cling to the phone, hanging on his every word. Within three minutes the pre-pubescent boy has run out of developing parts to describe. The erotica is all over, bringing you to the sad realization that you haven't been this aroused for three whole minutes in years.

For what seems like an eternity, you sit by the phone anxiously awaiting another call. It doesn't come.

You hope and pray that someone—anyone—will call you, after all it is Saturday night and you are the original party nugget. But no one calls.

You seriously contemplate seeking a mate at Excalibur or Mother's, but then you remember your little problem. The embarrassing "L" for loser, that has become permanently affixed to your forehead. Even if you could remove the "L," you're not sure if it's safe for a single woman to brave the city that Upton Sinclair referred to as the Jungle. This is Chicago, a virtual meat market where even Jane (of Tarzan and Jane) could easily pick up a serious disease from all of the damaged beef that's going around.

A variety of events in life can coax a person into calling a 976-Hard (Up) number. It's called phone sex. Don't be ashamed. When was the last time you had a long hard talk with a complete stranger?

With memories of your perverted caller, you decide to call a 1-900 number for singles.

After "imagining" myself (remember, I said imagining, meaning I have never been) living in this terrible state of loneliness, I decided to let my fingers do the walking and called a phone sex line.

By calling the "Match Makers" line I was welcomed by a pre-recorded message from the soft, sultry voice of Samantha (who was definitely a heavy

potent," he says. If this man was so incredible, then why the hell did he need to take out a personal to talk about himself? By this time I had wasted \$6. My next step was to give up on "Match Makers" and try another 1-900 number for a live one-on-one erotic conversation.

Once again the phone is answered by a heavy smoking female who asks for your name. Embarrassed and afraid that this conversation could be used

"Free Live Call—It's stimulating. It's Life," the ad read. Why not call one more number—I was on a roll.

"Hi! What's your name?" a woman asked, whining.

"Nancy," I said, disguising my identity again.

"Are you calling for a man or a woman?"

"A man."

"What kind of man would you like?"

"Twenty-five years old, blonde hair, blue eyes, tall..."

"Do you like your man erotic or normal?"

"I guess normal."

"We have just the guy for you. His name is Mark—he's a cook. Here's his number..."

After receiving Mark's number, the woman informed me that it will cost \$3 for the first two minutes to talk to Markie poo.

I became rather suspicious, Mark could be anybody—maybe a short, fat, balding guy! I decide

to make another "Free Live Call."

This time I asked for a man 28 to 30 years old and this time I wanted him to be erotic. I didn't specify hair or eye color. Here's what you call fool's gold, she gave me the same guy and the same phone number. This time Mark had transformed into a brunette, with green eyes. He was no longer a cook, but a male stripper.

I was almost scammed but luckily I never called Mark. My conclusion: Are people really that lonely that they have to use these 900 numbers to get the attention of others, or is it all just a big joke? Who knows for sure. Maybe we could eliminate all of these dial-a-date lines with just one 900 number referring the caller to a psychologist or a sex therapist.



smoker). Samantha requested that all callers under the age of 18 get their parent's permission to talk on the line or hang up the phone. She continues to direct the caller into different singles categories: "Press 1 for women seeking men, 2 for men seeking women, 3 for women seeking women, and 4 for men seeking men. By pressing 1, I was directed to a pre-recorded message by an Hispanic man imitating Deep Throat and describing his wants and needs as a single man, 'I'm looking for an Asian, black or Indian woman,' he says. I could have left a message, but since I found him boring I just carried on and pressed 1 again.

The next man actually sounds human, until he begins to ramble on like a personal ad, 'I have a great body, tons of money, and I'm sexually

against me in a future presidential election I lied: 'Dolly.'

"So what do you do Dolly?" wheezes the voice on the other end of the phone?

Once again I lied, 'I drive a truck.'

"Do you like your job?"

This is just too much for one woman to handle so I hung up the phone in near hysterics.

Did this bimette believe the lonely trucker bit? If she did, maybe she is the one who should be paying to talk to someone.

I had wasted nine bucks and still had not spoken to my fantasy man/woman. I picked up a copy of Rolling Stone magazine, where I had found the "Match Makers" number in the first place. I noticed a toll-free number for live one-on-one erotica printed in the classifieds:



Women bro

By Alison Pryor
Staff Writer

Photos by David Rose
for The Chronicle

Gina stood in front of a crowd of women words carefully as she described how she had a fellow DePaul University student.

"He admitted to raping me," she said. "He was banned from the dormitories and had to sell for six months."

But the man only attended the sessions for the was told he was fine, Gina said. "Now DePaul man as a desk assistant in a co-ed dormitory."

The women in the crowd were appalled by Many of them shouted, "Shame! Shame! Shame!" lated what had happened to her. Clearly, Sunday not a day for these women to be silent. They participate in the International Women's Day women around the world celebrate their work speak out against the injustices thousands of About 50 women turned out for the march, which Park, at Webster and Lincoln avenues, and end of the DePaul rapist.

After she was raped, Gina formed the group Organized Against Rape (COAR) to help other their silence. But telling her own story isn't so COAR is funded by DePaul, Gina and other n organization are forbidden from speaking publicly rape or risk losing their funding.

But Gina broke the silence and managed to crowd showed its support. Several signs and Proud To Be A Feminist" and "Every 30 Seconds Is Battered."

The march targeted the DePaul area to offer women of COAR support and to address how treated in the Lincoln Park neighborhood around As the women marched towards The Big Nasty "King" (Elvis Presley) on top, bigger than life and

"American Me" tries to find its place

MOVIE REVIEW



Jim Hemphill
Correspondent

"American Me," the directorial debut of actor Edward James Olmos, joins the 1991 film "Boyz n the Hood" as another well-intentioned but fundamentally flawed attempt to convey the violent gang culture in Los Angeles to a mass audience.

At first, it seems as though we are in the hands of an extremely skillful filmmaker. After a brief prologue presenting the famous "Zoot Suit" riot in 1943, we are introduced to Santana (played by Olmos), a young Hispanic man who lands himself in Folsom Prison. Inside Folsom he forms a crime network with fellow inmates that develops into the Mexican

Mafia, a crime syndicate whose reach travels beyond the boundaries of the prison and into East Los Angeles.

The opening scenes in Folsom are directed with a command of visual storytelling that is stunning. In one of these scenes, we follow a bag of drugs which is smuggled in from outside as it makes a long and convoluted trip through the prison to find its way into the hands of the prisoners. Olmos shoots this sequence in long takes which serve to give the image an almost hypnotic quality.

The problem with "American Me" is that Olmos doesn't seem to trust the power of the visually expressed idea; he constantly breaks its spell with intrusive and redundant voiceover narration by Santana. The narration is problematic for several reasons, the first being that it offers almost no informa-

tion which hasn't already been communicated by other means; it's as though Olmos has no faith in his material. The narration also dilutes the power of several important moments in the film by telegraphing to the

audience that they're going to happen. When a man is brutally murdered in a weight room, it isn't particularly shocking, because Santana's narration has already indicated that it was coming.

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This women-centric banner led the International Women's Day march.



Angry loses leather

By D.L. Hinton
Staff Writer

There are two ways to tell which students attending Columbia College are studying art: The humongous presentation case and the ever present leather jacket.

Whether plain, studded, or painted the infamous leather jacket is always there.

But it wasn't there on Wednesday, March 4, when MetraformTheater performed the *Angry, Artsy, Androgynist* in the Hokin Annex.

This one-time only performance, staged on a minimal set of two black cubes, was written especially for Columbia College by Metraform, the same zany North Siders responsible for the long-running Coed Prison Sluts and the late Real Live Brady Bunch.

It took us into the life of Jimmy Angry, an art student driven on a mad search for his missing black leather jacket.

It is from his jacket that Angry drives his personality and artistic inspiration. Without it he cannot finish his entry for an art contest, and win a trip to Europe.

The play opened in the Angry household, (complete with your average, middle-class folks) with a furious young Angry interrogating his clan, demanding to know if they'd seen his jacket.

"I need my jacket to finish that project and go to Europe," said Angry. "It's my gimmick, my inspiration. It's my hook."

But Mom's too busy shooting up heroin to listen to Jimmy's troubles, so the young man storms out of the house.

"And mow the grass before you leave," Mr. Angry shouts behind him.

"Mow your ass old man!" returns Angry.

Next, it's on to his favorite



Lisa Adds Staff Photographer

coffee shop, where he finds his angry artsy friends, yelling out their dislikes through locked teeth. "I'm angry!" they all shout.

Finding no solace, Angry returns to his morbid home and to the solitude of his bedroom, where he is visited by singers Art Garfunkel and Johnny Cash, and the ghosts of Karen Carpenter and Mrs. Muir.

Each visitor explains to Angry that inspiration doesn't come from an object, but from what's inside of you.

Finally able to muster up the strength to finish his work entitled, "Angry, but Wiser," Angry enters the contest.

But...it's a bit too late...

In the end Jimmy finds that he didn't lose his jacket. It was stolen by his addict mother to hide her track marks. And, adding insult to injury, he finds that his Mom had also entered the contest and won.

Too bad she OD'd before she

could get to Europe.

Each of the six-member cast played double roles, and the whole show, in the Metraform style, was created via improvisation, a method where the actors bounce expressions off of each other while remaining in character.

Ed Furman is hilarious as young Angry. His performance is loud, raunchy and totally pissed off.

Jodi Lennon stood out as Mrs. Angry, Jimmy's whiny, passive mother, and Mark Sutton ably carried off two dissimilar roles: Johnny Cash, and the cold, insensitive father.

Matt Walsh's portrayals of a politically correct waiter and of Walter, Jimmy's slow brother, had the room busting with laughter. Scott Robertson got a similar reaction as Blinko and the Ghost of Mrs. Muir.

The short length of the play as well as several quirky dance

See Angry page 6

Breaking the silence

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shots (female genitalia) on the bathroom walls, they were met with ridiculous comments from men riding by on their bikes, sneering and scoffing as they shouted, "Hey babe" "You're all ugly!" and "I'm proud to be a man".

Reaching The Big Nasty, the group spread out into the street to see the performance group, No More Nice Girls, blast Aretha Franklin's "Respect" and do a dance with condoms, hand cuffs, whips and various other props. The Chicago police car and paddy wagon, which followed the procession, told a member of the Emergency Clinic Defense Coalition, one of the participating groups, that if the marchers did not move out of the street, arrests were going to be made. Nothing happened, and members from Lesbian and Bisexuals in Action (LABIA) spoke about homophobia and gay bashing. One speaker, Tamara, invited a friend of hers from the audience to kiss her passionately as they staged a kiss-in. People were dancing in the streets with No More Nice Girls and screaming their approval of LABIA. Curious onlookers walking by stopped to see what all the commotion was about, while fascinated drivers stopped traffic.

Spirits were high on the way to St. Vincent DePaul Church, at Webster and Sheffield avenues, where Edie criticized the Catholic Church's stance on women and their reproductive rights. Vicky, from the Chicago Women's Aids Project, told the crowd that 80 percent of the women in Africa had AIDS and that in 1991, 70 percent of AIDS cases in Chicago were African-American and Latina women.

Finally, the marchers reached the dormitory of the DePaul student who raped Gina. No one went inside, but a group of the women performed and others suggested readings by women writers, such as Alice Walker and the anarchist poet, Emma Goldman. The group also performed a brief skit that poked fun at, among others, Nancy Reagan, Barbara Bush, and Betsy Ross.

The afternoon ended with an open mike. But the comments of women from the crowd were met with crude, derogatory words from an open dormitory window, which were eventually drowned out by the loud, angry voices of the women.



Two women stage a kiss-in at the Big Nasty as part of the March 8 International Women's Day march.

Nostalgia over steaks

By D.L. Hinton
Staff Writer

Many of us hardly notice it, let alone eat there, when we're rushing to our classes. But George Diamond does exist.

Located right across the street at 630 S. Wabash since 1930, the steakhouse was the lovechild of the late steak king, George Diamond, whose favorite pastime was cooking steaks over flaming hickory charcoal.

Today, Diamonds' legacy of cooking and hospitality is still treasured. Inside, the restaurant is warm and cozy. Wood paneled walls are covered with paintings, awards, and reviews from the *Chicago Sun Times* and *Tribune*. Shiny hard wood tables and red leather seats add classic ambience.

The menu offers a wide selec-

tion of every choice cut you could imagine, including charbroiled ribs, seafood and chicken. And

Each meal comes complete

and juicy. Even the baked potatoes are sliced open at your table.

"The chefs call the orders out by the table number," said



with an all-you-can eat salad, a potato, and rolls with butter.

Prices range from \$7.95 for a sirloin steak to \$21.95 for a 23 ounce porterhouse.

But it's more than steaks that makes the restaurant so unique. It's the uncompromising service. All steaks are cooked to order over a charcoal pit and served on a stainless steel brazier, to keep the meat hot

Bobbi Allbanese, a hostess who has worked there for ten years.

"When your number is called, you drop what you're doing and get that steak out to the guest."

The history behind the George Diamond steakhouse is also remarkable. During the 40s when Wabash Avenue was

See George's page 7



Think before you act

On Monday, March 9, some of you who picked up the *Chronicle* from the Wabash lobby got a surprise. Inside, you may have found a statement inserted by a group called Refuse and Resist calling for the resignation of *Chronicle* columnist Steve Crescenzo. If you were surprised, imagine how we felt!

The statement began: "We are the students of Columbia College and we will not tolerate racism, sexism, or homophobia, on campus or off." There's just one problem. Refuse and Resist is not a Columbia school organization. It's a national organization based in New York. And the young man and woman who are trying to set up the group's Chicago chapter are not even Columbia students! So who is this collective "we" they are referring to? This school has more than 7,000 students. It's quite a leap to assume to speak for the masses when you don't even belong.

In the letter, Refuse and Resist states that their problem with Crescenzo "is not a question of freedom of speech or freedom of ideas." Yet the group's members took it upon themselves to destroy several hundred copies of the paper, even after we offered to run an abridged form of their letter. Anyone who thinks we don't support free speech need only read the letters we print each week that openly criticize our own columnist. If Refuse and Resist wants to throw out papers, what comes next, burning books?

It's easy to attack an already controversial

columnist like Crescenzo. What better way for an organization to get attention. But by attacking Crescenzo, the group is only adding fire to what our columnist is already doing. A more effective, and certainly bolder stance, would be to take up the reins of their own fight. Refuse and Resist goes on to say that the *Chronicle* is a vehicle that "is supposed to represent the politics, attitudes, and activities of the students." We disagree. The *Chronicle* is a learning tool for journalism students, and its purpose is to print news and features, as well as offer space for student opinion. We offered our opinion page to Refuse and Resist—and true to their name, they did just that. The *Chronicle* is not Columbia's official publication. The staff, which changes nearly every semester, decides what direction the paper will take.

We hate to nitpick, but the group's statement repeatedly refers to "Crescenzo's editorial." Steve Crescenzo writes a column, not an editorial, and the views he presents, however controversial they may seem, are his own. We fully support his right to free speech, and the right to print as many letters trashing him as we can fit.

It is also the job of a columnist to take on thought-provoking issues, put things in a new light, and challenge his readers. Looking at the number of letters we get each week in response to his column, Steve must be doing something right.

and eating at the same time, so don't expect others to want your smoke in their faces while they try to eat.

I don't agree with those who want to abolish smoking altogether, although it would be healthier for everyone. But, next time you want to light up, just take a moment to think about the people and place around you and be more responsible. Remember, you're at college now. And you're here to learn values and responsibilities that help you work with others.

Robbie Robb
Education Major

Tired of The Whining

Let's forget about Steve Crescenzo's occasional ignorance of the facts. Let's forget about whether he's racist, homophobic or misogynist (I don't think he is, on all three counts). Forget about whether it's satire or not (I think it is 90% of the time). And forget about whether he's politically incorrect.

The fact remains that Crescenzo is a newspaper commentator—that means he gives comments, not necessarily the truth, or what others may perceive as the truth.

He does his job, not as good as others, but he's learning. Other groups have the right to disagree with his opinions as well, but I don't think that means they should disrupt what was to have been a

peaceful symposium on "Political Correctness," or print anonymous manifestos ("Refuse and Resist") that I've seen on the walls calling for Crescenzo's immediate dismissal.

At least I've got the cajones to sign my name at the bottom of this letter.

These cries of moral outrage are more ridiculous and disturbing to me than the stuff Crescenzo writes. I'll even go so far as to say he occasionally gives me a chuckle or two. I'm not saying that he is right, he just writes his column, under the laws of the Constitution and The Bill of Rights.

We have more important things to worry about in this country—Buchanan and Duke, just to name two—than what Steve Crescenzo writes in the *Columbia Chronicle*. As Bill Clinton said to Jerry Brown the other day: "Chill out!" Thank you.

Steve Mattingly
Radio

In regard to Steve Crescenzo, I have never heard such a blatant racist in my life! I get the feeling on weekends Steve locks himself in his room and watches his own personal copy of "Birth of A Nation" over and over again. I don't doubt he's seen that movie.

Andy Schatner
Film Major

ANGRY

From page 5

numbers, allowed the performance to move swiftly and never bore, a good thing since most students caught the performance between classes at lunchtime.

"I loved the show," said Briana Bolger, an advertising major,

"I thought it was really funny."

In an interview prior to the show, Walsh said the "androgeny" in the title came from the idea that many artists wear black because, by wearing the same color, they think the

barriers of sex are broken.

Sutton also noted that many times artists are mad at something, and use art as a means to express their anger.

"It isn't always necessary that artists be mad about something, but in some cases it is the protocol," said Sutton.

While the play targets the stereotypes of most art students, "it pokes fun lovingly," said Ross Berkson, of the Hokin Proposal Committee, which approved this one-shot performance for the student lounge.

I really liked the play," said Alexis Chudy, a freshman film major. "I've always liked satire. I think it's a good way to make a point."

LETTERS

To The Editor

Signs of Life

It is unfortunate that in your article on the Spring enrollment (*Chronicle*, Mar. 9), you have omitted the performance of the Science and Mathematics Department.

Despite the difficulties of the transition period the department is going through in its search for a new Chair, its performance has been extremely good, indeed, it is a record semester in many areas, such as:

- * 1) The number of courses offered is 81.
- * 2) The number of students enrolled in Science and Mathematics courses is 1,981.
- * 3) The number of credit hours generated is 5,587, which, when compared to

the chart in your article, places the department in 4th place after the Departments of Art, English and Film & Video. (It may be in 5th place after the Department of Liberal Education, which was also omitted from your article.)

The purpose of this letter is to dispel any unfortunate notion that may be concluded by your article, that the Department of Science and Mathematics does not exist. On the contrary, it is alive and doing extremely well.

P. Papacosta
Faculty
Science and Mathematics

No Butts About It

Now I don't want to sound like a non-smoker condemning all those who choose to smoke. But enough is enough. I, for one, am in support of everyone's right and privilege to partake of a cigarette or even a cigar. But, as with any right or privilege, there

comes responsibilities. These responsibilities include demonstrating some concern for the appearance of your school and showing a little consideration for others.

First, I want to say at this point that I know many people who are considerate and responsible about their smoking. To all those people, I apologize for this piece. Now that my disclaimer is out of the way, I'll continue.

I really get tired of seeing people putting their cigarettes out on the carpets. You most likely would never think of doing this at home or at a friend's house, so why do it here?

Also, once you have finished your smoke, put it out and into a trash can. I find it really offensive and inconsiderate when I see butts strewn all over Columbia's floors and stairways.

Last, I believe there should be a place on every floor where people can go and smoke. But, since there isn't, try to consider others around you. Also, when you are in an area for eating, don't light up when someone next to you is eating. I have never seen anyone smoking

CHRONICLE

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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.

AMERICAN

From page 4

Olmos fares better in his use of irony, both in his choice of music and in his visual compositions. One of the first scenes of violence in the film is accompanied by a jukebox playing "Let the Good Times Roll," and a brutal prison murder takes place during a screening of a Woody Woodpecker cartoon. This juxtaposition of joyous icons of pop culture with a painfully violent reality seems to be Olmos' attack on a popular media which fails to acknowledge the brutal truths surrounding it.

Unfortunately, Olmos himself only goes halfway in bringing these brutal truths to light. He gives us many powerful images; a rape and a pre-teen boy committing a murder are two of the more notable scenes. The problem is that Olmos never injects any of these characters with three-

dimensional personalities; the rape is not as meaningful if we don't know the person being raped. By presenting the issues without flesh and blood characters to express them, Olmos never moves beyond the insight we would get from reading an article in *Newsweek*.

It's hard to criticize a film like "American Me," because its mission is an admirable one: to educate a mass audience about how the Hispanic culture is destroying itself from within. Yet raising the issues is only half the battle, and Olmos seems to have lost the other half, the half which deals with real people and emotions. Olmos could learn a few lessons from fellow Hispanic filmmaker Joseph Vasquez, whose masterpiece "Hangin' With the Homeboys" showed that if you start with complex characters, everything else falls into place. On the basis of this film it looks as though Olmos has the potential to be a great filmmaker, but he's not there yet.

IAE

From Page 3

video art received by Nancy Bachtol, and a \$5,000 National Endowment for the Arts Midwest Fellowship that went to Rick Lange, an artist whose work was recently purchased by the Evansville Museum of Art.

The program had a definite effect on Lange's painting, Cohan said. His work gained "a strong personal connection with himself and his history," she said.

Cherry was in the third group to graduate from the program.

"The program gave me a chance to be useful to the community," she said. "It's special,

because it's on the cutting edge in the arts and education."

IAE student Susan Grant said the program, "makes me be me, who I am." She hasn't decided what she wants to do after graduation, and prefers to stay unstructured. "Whatever happens, happens," she said.

The department has two full-time and 10 part-time faculty. Among the part-timers is Jeff Abell, a composer and performance artist who has been with the program for 11 years. Abell said he is committed to the whole concept of interdisciplinary arts education because it is more like real life.

"Life doesn't happen in little packages," he said. "You need to explore the relationships in life in general and especially in

the arts."

"It teaches people to take control of their own lives and give them the confidence to be who they are."

The program attracts 10 to 20 students on average each semester, with this semester's total reaching 36. All classes are held in the evenings.

Only about 12 schools have interdisciplinary arts programs. Those at Duke University in North Carolina and Arizona State University are based on Columbia's model.

Cohan said the program is important because of the lack of respect for the arts today. "If the arts were not considered peripheral in America, this would not seem so weird."

GEORGE'S

From page 6

a city's hot spot, three George Diamond steakhouses were located on Wabash within only blocks of each other: the restaurant across from the Wabash campus, and two others at 512 S. Wabash and at 1133S. Wabash. Diamond later opened a steak-

house in Antioch, Illinois.

"We get so many people who come in and say, 'I was here 30 years ago when I was a little boy,'" said Lorraine Phillips, executive vice president. "We have generations of families who come back together and enjoy a steak dinner. People sometimes get nostalgic."

Reaching across the border for steaklovers, Diamond opened a restaurant in Acapulco, Mexico. Unfortunately, the Mexican government served Diamond an ultimatum to become a Mexican citizen or take in a Mexican partner. Wanting to operate only as a sole proprietor, Diamond refused and closed the business.

Lately, nights have been quiet at George Diamond, leaving passersby to wonder how the 62 year-old steakhouse is doing.

But the restaurant's greatest revenue comes from reserved banquets and convention meetings. The United States Marine Band has its annual dinner there, as well as many companies that participate in McCormick Place's annual Electronic Show.

According to Phillips, weekends are usually their busiest, with customers coming for dinner from the nearby Blackstone or Auditorium theaters.

In the last few years the South Loop has experienced a surge in renovation. Columbia and De Paul University both have performance theaters in the area, and the Burnham Plaza movie theater has opened. Maybe in the days to come, area visitors will discover and enjoy one of Chicago's best kept dining secrets.

STEVE

Crescenzo's Club

My, my, my.....I've been fired. And by the student body no less. Well, not really the student body. More like a small portion of the student body. You could call them the student groin. The groin is represented in this coup by the latest in a series of useless left-wing activist groups who went to the trouble of looking up enough big words to write a flyer calling me all sorts of names that my Mother would be ashamed of. They also trashed a bunch of our newspapers because my little column was a small part of them. Ouch.

Everyone keeps telling me that I shouldn't even acknowledge these fruitcakes, but I can't resist. Nor can I refuse. I'm just too nice of a person, and I care about people way too much. I figure if these loveable lunatics went to all the trouble of setting up a stand to pass out their literature, if they inserted their nice flyer in all the *Chronicles* they could get their hands on and then destroyed the rest of the papers once their flyers ran out, the least I could do is give them the recognition they so desperately crave.

Now, don't go thinking this isn't your average band of loonies. These mixed nuts are organized. I read the literature put out by their national spokespeople. The national arm of the organization actually stands up for some pretty worthwhile causes. Nothing I personally agree with, but hey, that's what America is all about, right?

The problem, however, as is usually the problem with all these fanatical left-wing groups, is that sticking up for a cause is never enough for these people. They always have to outdo each other in the craziness department. The Chicago chapter has started with censorship and destroying school property, and are threatening to do God-knows-what if I'm not forced out.

They remind me of a bunch of spoiled little kids at the dinner table throwing their food around in order to get the adults to notice them. Never mind that these people never really accomplish anything—they just want to show the rest of their nutball buddies, especially the national chapter, that they aren't afraid to act stupid for the cause. And who cares if the cause sometimes gets lost in the shuffle? (I think the cause of this particular lunatic asylum is multi-culturalism, but they never quit acting goofy long enough to talk about it, so I can't say for sure.)

The scariest part about these fanatic groups is that they firmly believe that their way is the only way. They want a free, multi-cultural society, but they want it only on their terms. THAT'S dangerous. If you think about it, they pretty much are what they make me out to be.

Supposedly, this group isn't going to rest until I'm ousted. Well, I say come with it! Do whatever you need to do to earn your radical liberal decoder ring and matching earrings. You've always had a cause, and now you have a target.

Some of you, or a group just like you, have started ordering pizzas and other stuff to my house. That's all fine and good, but you're not going to earn the respect of the other nutcases with an unimaginative eighth grade stunt like that. Besides, if I'm hungry, I pay for the pizza and eat it. If I'm not, I just send the poor guy back out into the cold. What does that accomplish?

If you're going to get any attention, you've got to really act CRAZY!! Shoot for the stars! Instead of sending over a pizza, dress up like the pizza delivery person, and when I open my door, toss a pipe bomb in like the REAL revolutionaries do!

You have to remember, there is always going to be someone crazier than you, so you constantly have to strive for new levels of anarchy! Printing pamphlets, throwing out newspapers and attempting to censor opposing points of view aren't going to get you any headlines. You've got to pile the papers in the middle of Wabash Avenue, and then take a match to them. Better yet, burn down the whole damned building!!

Nothing will earn you more respect with your fellow freaks and nutballs than a little arson.

Do whatever you have to do, but whatever you do, don't actually try and talk to me about how I really feel about multi-culturalism. You've got your target, now put your blinders on and go after it! And whatever you do, don't, I repeat, DON'T, act rational or constructive. There's absolutely no attention to be had and no headlines to reap if you take that path. Besides, you might find out you're mistaken, and lose the little meaning you have managed to find in an otherwise empty life.

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Attention all Iranian-American students at Columbia College: If you are interested in forming a group with other fellow Iranian-American students, please contact Haleh Abdolhosseini 944-6250 or in suite 418A

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NEEDED: Volunteers to be paid \$10. A psychologist at Loyola University is looking for black males and white males to pose as Loyola college students for a videotaped research project. If you can help, please call Dr. Eamon Henderson at 312-508-3034 or Maureen O'Brien at 312-508-3001.

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Pencil it in...

Monday -

Well it's the start of a new week, and what could be the start of our successful academic careers. The Counseling Services Office is offering workshops all this week to help students deal with life during and after school. Each workshop starts at 12:30 p.m. in Rm. 300 (Wabash building) and lasts about an hour. Today is Beginning Study Skills 101: A guide to effective studying. For more information about the workshops call (312)663-1600 ext. 645.

Got a break between classes, well stop in the Hokin Annex, 623 S. Wabash, at 4 p.m. to hear Howard and the White Boys.

And Edith Kramer, painter and pioneer in art therapy, presents a lecture, titled "The Natural History of Image Making," as part of the Visiting Artist Program tonight at 6 p.m. at the School of the Art Institute Auditorium, Columbus Drive and Jackson Boulevard. It's free to students and staff of area colleges. For more information (312)443-3711.

Tuesday -

Happy Irish Day! Come celebrate with Big Blue, Honeychile and the Movement at the Cabaret Lounge of Avalon, 959 W. Belmont. The music begins at 9:30 p.m. and there is a \$6 cover.

Today's workshop sponsored by the Counseling Services: Graduate School - "Armed and Ready."

And Cabaret Metro, 3730 N. Clark, won't let everyone else have the luck of the Irish. They join in the celebration with opening act Charming Beggars at 7:30 for the Chameleon/Elektra recording artist Dramarama. Dramarama has been called THE American rock band, with a style of the 60s and 70s. Tickets are \$13.50 and doors open at 6:30 p.m. for this all ages show.

Or if you're hanging around town, the south Loop impartial, stop in the Hokin Center, 623 S. Wabash, to watch the Godfather I at 4 p.m.

Wednesday -

Mid-week blues go hand-in-hand with the blues of love, so come

to the Women and Children First Bookstore, 5233 N. Clark St., to partake in a lecture by co-author, *When Love Fails*, Susan Schecter beginning at 7:30 p.m. A donation is suggested. For more information (312)769-9299.

Counseling Services' workshop meets again today at the same time, 12:30 p.m. in Rm. 300 of the Wabash building. Topic: All Stressed Up And No Place To Go? - How to handle stress.

Go to the Elbo Room, 2871 N. Lincoln, to hear live entertainment from the Avacado Jungle Fuzz and the Kui Lee 5. The show starts at 9 p.m. and admission is \$3.

This must be mobster movies week at the Hokin Center, at least that seems to be the trend. At 4 p.m. check out *Goodfellas*. But make sure you have time, because even though it's good, it's long.

Have you missed the workshops all this week? Well you still have time to check some of them out. Today it's To Work Or Not To Work: Many not be the question.

Friday -

It's Friday, and if you've got an interest in music, come check out the Music Career Workshop. Starting at 1 p.m. in the Basement Studio of the 11th St. Campus, a panel discussion will take place featuring professionals in the music business. Refreshments will be served. Networking, networking, networking. For more information (312)663-1600, ext. 620.

However, if music isn't your thing, and law is more like it, the Counseling Services' last workshop of the week is for you. Legal Eagle Flight Plan: How to enter law school. All Counseling Service workshops are in Rm. 300, Wabash building, at 12:30 p.m.

Plan to make a late night date at Vortex, 3110 N. Sheffield, to hear Martha Wash, former feature singer of Black Box, go solo tonight at midnight. Cover is \$7.

By Alina G. Romanowski

Saturday -

The Center for New Television and the Asian American Literary and Arts Society present an evening of videos and dialogue at CNTV, 1440 N. Dayton, tonight at 7:30 p.m. titled *Japanese-American Internment: 50 Years Later*. This presentation commemorates the 50th Anniversary of the opening of the first internment camp Manzanar. Admission for members of the Center and AALAS is \$3, \$5 for everyone else.

And if you have a little extra money and are interested in the fundamentals of sound recording, go to the Chicago Filmmakers, 1229 W. Belmont, for their two-day workshop on the topic. It is an intensive workshop on the theory and practice of sound recording for film. The fee is \$95, \$85 for Co-op members. For more information (312)281-8788.

Ongoing

The National College Poetry Contest is accepting poems from college and university students until March 31. Cash prizes will be awarded to the top five. So if you think you want to enter, send your unpublished work and \$3 entry fee for the first poem and \$1 each additional to: International Publications, P.O. Box 44044-L, Los Angeles, CA 90044. Send copies, work shall not be returned, and foreign language poems are welcome. If you need additional information stop by the *Chronicle*, Wabash Rm. 802. No telephone information is allowed.

Sign up now for the "Where Do We Come From, Where Are We Going: a Conference on Multiculturalism in Chicago's Performing Arts," March 23-29. Tickets are \$5 per day or \$25 for a conference pass. For more information (312)733-4668.

Columbia College continues its presentation of Staged Readings of Plays by African-American Authors through March 22. Tickets are \$2. The performances are of "The Blue Vein Society," by Samuel Kelly, "13 Maple Street," by Karen Phillips and "The American Boys," by Steven Mack Jones. For specific times of the readings call (312)663-1600, ext. 286. All performances are at the New Studio Theater, 72 E. 11th St.

Face Value:

What's your opinion of Columbia's poll results?



Jerry Brown
Former California Governor

If those kids knew I used to date rock and roller Linda Rondstadt, I'd have been number one in the poll.



Pat Buchanan
Conservative Analyst

The opinions of a bunch of leftist, long-haired hippie students don't concern me.



George Bush
President

Heard about it. Don't put much stock in it. Wouldn't be prudent.



Bill Clinton
Arkansas Governor

I knew I'd be more popular with the women voters, they seem to understand me better than the men. Besides, my dimples are cuter than Bush's.



Paul Tsongas
Former Senator

Just because I'm Greek, and just because I come from Massachusetts, doesn't mean I'm a looser.