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## Columbia Chronicle (10/18/1993)

Columbia College Chicago

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*Chronicle*

VOLUME 27 NUMBER 4

UNDER NEW AND BETTER MANAGEMENT

OCTOBER 18, 1993



Terry Anderson (Right), the AP journalist who was held hostage for seven years by the Islamic Jihad, is questioned by Columbia student Simeon Peebler on Thursday. Photo by Lisa Addis

**Terry Anderson visits Columbia**

By Simeon Peebler  
Editorial Page Editor

He slipped into 600 S. Michigan as quickly and silently as the day he disappeared -- kidnapped from the Beirut pavement in 1985.

Terry Anderson, the Associated Press journalist who was held captive for seven years by the Islamic Jihad, visited Columbia College Thursday evening for an exclusive interview.

Anderson is promoting his new book, *Den of Lions: Memoirs of Seven Years*, in which he describes his captivity in Beirut, Lebanon.

"There is one error," said Anderson while pointing at the book cover. "The marketing people insisted in putting my name in large letters." He continued to say that his wife's name should have also been placed on the cover. Anderson's wife, Madeleine, wrote her side of the story and it is included in the book.

Anderson, at the time chief Middle East correspondent of the AP, was kidnapped on the morning of Saturday, March 16, 1985, in Beirut while on the way to a tennis game. He was finally released December 4, 1991.

Despite earlier kidnapping attempts and intuitive warnings from colleagues, Anderson passed opportunities to leave Beirut before his capture. "I didn't want to leave, I didn't want to go," said Anderson. "I remember saying, 'I'm not going to let them run me out of town!'"

The soft and peaceful Anderson then reflected upon his experiences while in captivity. He was often moved from cell to cell, to many hidden locations throughout

Beirut. At different times during the seven years, he was locked in rooms with other prisoners, including Terry Waite. "We taught each other things," said Anderson. One prisoner taught Anderson to speak French.

When asked if they talked about women, Anderson said that it was "something we avoided."

They often talked about escape. In one instance, Anderson, who had once been a Marine, showed another prisoner how to take out the guard when he would come to take them to use the restroom. In the corner of the room hung a security camera. When the time came for the guard to take them to the restroom, two heavily armed guards appeared with him.

Anderson laughs about the absurdity of it now, because even if they could have escaped, they would have easily been spotted, and probably shot.

The AP "family" supported Anderson's wife and daughter during his captivity, and a great many people helped him after his release.

"I have no real game plan," said Anderson about his future. He is now involved in politics in New York, where he currently lives. "I'm looking at my options."

While in captivity, Anderson wrote poetry for the first time in his life. His work is included in *Den of Lions*. "I started a poem [since his release], but I have not finished it," said Anderson, as he stood to stretch, smiling as he carefully put on his jacket to leave for his hotel.

While at Columbia, Anderson was also interviewed for a nationally syndicated radio show, *Page One*, at WCRX.

**NAFTA battle rages on, questions promises**

By Bridget Quinn  
Correspondent

In 1992, former President George Bush announced that the long-awaited North American Free Trade Agreement would create more than 300,000 American jobs by 1995. A year later, with the Clinton administration now backing the deal, the battle rages over whether NAFTA really can deliver what it promises.

In essence, the deal would lower virtually all barriers to investment and trade among the U.S., Canada and Mexico over a 15-year period.

This is not the first time Americans have headed south to Mexico. The Maquiladora program, based in northern Mexico for the past 25 years, has managed to save a few high skilled, high paying jobs. The program allows special trading concessions to exporters in northern Mexico, while providing jobs for the local communities.

Ross Perot's latest book about NAFTA reports that in 1992 "more than half of the U.S. exports to Mexico never entered that country's market." In fact, more than 30 percent of exports we composed of heavy tools and machinery used in building more Maquiladora plants and U.S. companies in Mexico.

"Less than \$8 billion of the \$40.6 billion U.S. exports in 1992 actually entered the Mexican consumer market," says Perot.

This suggests that all of this heavy equipment and machinery is not helping U.S. markets. In fact, Perot is suggesting that the machinery will be used to build more Maquiladoras, which manufacture products to be sold in the U.S., not in Mexico.

Still, many larger U.S. businesses are heading south in hopes of reaping the economic benefits of lower employee wages and a

chance at the tariff free export opportunities promised by NAFTA backers.

Environmental groups, such as Green Peace and Public Citizen are also attacking the NAFTA plan citing Mexico's low health and sanitation standards.

Pesticides, such as DDT, which are banned in the U.S. are legally used in Mexico. All meats, grains and vegetables imported from Mexico would carry an increased health risk to U.S. consumers.

In May 1991, the San Diego Tribune reported on the relocation of frozen vegetable company, Green Giant, to Irapuato, Mexico, a town of about 300,000 people. Here it's reported that raw sewage is dumped regularly in local waterways by the community. Meanwhile, Green Giant workers Watsonville, California, faced more than 380 out of 480 permanent job losses due to the company's move.

Environmentalists continue to battle over this issue despite a recent U.S. Court Of Appeals ruling that will deny a reassessment of the health standards acquired in this deal. Despite what this may mean for current and future health standards, President Clinton stressed his concerns over Mexico's environmental codes, at a White House press conference saying, "that" if this agreement goes through, it will lead to improvements in the environment."

Economic adviser, Herbert Stein wrote in the Wall Street Journal, NAFTA isn't about jobs, he says that it is about permitting the U.S. to increase profits by buying at lower rates and selling products for the highest return.

However, as more U.S. companies move to Mexico, reports that the number of Mexican workers has increased from 600 in

1980, to more than 8,000 in 1992, though the Mexican minimum hourly wage has dropped from \$1.25, to \$.63 in 1992. Critics speculate as to how the Mexican people will be able to afford U.S. products with this kind of wage.

NAFTA supporters, such as Stein, reject this theory saying that Mexican workers would have increased incomes from and would continue to buy from our markets as they have in the past. But, even if they did not buy from us, Stein speculates that the people would invest their money in our country as the Japanese have in the past, thus, driving up U.S. capital.

**NAFTA**  
See page 2

**New rec center in Underground**

By Gloria Roberson  
Staff Writer

What was once the Underground Cafe is now much more. Now it is the new recreation center in the basement of the 600 S. Michigan building. The recreation center of the Follett Lounge opened for Columbia Students on October 4.



Columbia student takes advantage of the 600 South Rec-Room

softball, soccer and aerobics. Students can complete a survey if they are interested in becoming a captain or member of a team.

Ingrid Kromer, who coordinates the activities for the Follett Lounge, believes the center will give many students a chance to meet people and have fun while at Columbia.

"Columbia College only has organizations and clubs for students to be involved in. Otherwise, students don't get a chance to meet other people, said Kramer.

"Some students were used to going to sleep or studying in the Underground area. I believe this will be a pleasant change. The recreation center will provide a centralized area for all students to communicate. If a student is planning a road trip somewhere, he can leave notice in the recreation center for others."

Acting Dean of Students, Mark Kelly, who initiated procedures for the recreation center, and contributed countless ideas, is in the process of making arrangements with Roosevelt University to rent the workout facilities and gym of

**Underground**  
See page 2

## Alumnus' play readies for Chicago opening

**Martha E. Hernandez**  
News Editor

A screen play by an ex-Columbia student curves its way to a North side stage this week.

*Real Women Have Curves*, is Josefina Lopez first short screen play to make it to the stage. A Columbia graduate, whose major was film and video, said that she knew at age three that she was born to write. She attended New York University, University of California San Diego and East Los Angeles College before coming to Columbia. Her majors have varied from journalism to acting. She confessed that it wasn't until some of the acting classes that she realized there was a shortage of writers in the entertainment industry. Therefore, she decided to promote her writings and move back to California.

*Real Women Have Curves*, is a comedy about five undocumented Mexican women who work in a sewing factory, trying to complete a large order of fancy dresses while hiding from the INS (Immigration Naturalization System) in East L. A.

Lopez was born in a small town just outside of San Luis Potosi, Mexico and said she was undocumented at one time, living in L. A. and working in a sewing factory.

*Real Women Have Curves* is auto-biographical. "Some things happened. I did work in a factory, undocumented for several years," said Lopez "Then I got a fellowship to a theatre and moved to New York."

She added the play was about beautiful, voluptuous women who were too large to fit in the pretty

nightgowns they made for \$13 each and are sold for a larger profit in fancy department stores like Bloomingdales.

Lopez is happy with the outcome of *Real Women Have Curves* at the Victory Gardens Theatre at 2257 North Lincoln Ave. She was involved in the casting and set design, among other things. She likes being involved, but doesn't mind if she's not unless it ruins the point she is trying to make.

Whether it's literature, fiction, poetry or screen plays, Lopez likes it all. She is currently working on



**Josephina Lopez**

She said this will be "very controversial, bold and very Chicana".

Lopez is currently one of five women writing for the Fox television show, *Living Single*. She advises young writers to "write about what you know. Don't be afraid of being too specific. The more specific, the more universal."

## Underground from page 1

the Herman Crown Center, for six hours a week for intermural sports activities.

Carl Idasko, president of Student Activities at Roosevelt University is "gung ho" about the idea. "Things are preliminary and unfinalized now, but I'm looking forward to getting ready."

The recreation center will soon obtain an elaborate sound system. "The jukebox has a lot of old tunes and (plays for free).. with the sound system, students can make their own musical requests," says Kromer. The radio will pump music from WCRX, the campus radio station.

The television in the recreation center will be tuned into 600 South, the campus news show, and Behind The Scenes, the Columbia College soap opera.

Billy Williams, a junior at Columbia, really enjoys the recreation center. "I like it that there are board games and especially video games...it keeps us busy and out of trouble.. I think more people should check this place out-it helps relieve the tensions of classwork."

Kromer believes the recreation center will improve by the end of October. "If the students continue to play the video games and pinball machine, the center will definitely improve because all of the money will go back into the recreation center."

The new recreation center of the Follett Lounge is open. Just bring plenty of quarters and have a student I.D. in hand.

## NAFTA

from page 1

But just how long would these positive trends take to reach the U.S., ask anti-NAFTA groups.

What would displaced U.S. employees such as Green Giant workers in Watsonville, California or the Valmont Electronic Inc., workers in Danville, IL do while they wait for employment to pick up again? Congressman Richard Gephardt, presently opposed to NAFTA, thinks he may have an answer. He proposes a "cross border" transaction tax on trade to be used as funding for worker retraining, as well as environmental protection and other items. Though Gephardt's proposal is still under debate.

The urgency of this debate has now reached a crucial point, with the House vote coming up in November, and Mexican President Carlos Salinas Gator, NAFTA's originating negotiator, leaving office January 1st. Clinton has promised to do everything he can to push through this treaty. U.S. News & World, report that aides will undertake the task of researching each House Representative district and retaining lobbyists that would benefit from NAFTA, in the hopes of swinging more votes.

But the anti-NAFTA forces are not taking this lying down. Texas millionaire, Ross Perot appears to be the most noticeable spokesperson in the NAFTA movement. He has been furiously pursuing his stand against NAFTA, touring the country with the slogan "Not THIS NAFTA." He visited Illinois earlier this month, encouraging his supporters to flood their representatives in Congress with calls and letters abandoning the trade pact. Anti-NAFTA supporters, like Perot, say they do believe in a possible fair trade agreement for both the U.S. and Mexico, but so far, this one isn't it.

## Gimme Shelter

**By Elizabeth Ward**  
Senior Correspondent

Drug dealers aren't the only humans who carry beepers. I have been a proud beeper-wearer for close to three years, because I manage a 68-unit condominium building downtown. To anyone who is unclear about what my job entails, let me quickly explain. I'm the boss, which means I make the rules, and people break them and blame me. I am the "landlord," loosely translated it means, I represent many things: babysitter, jailer or substitute teacher come to mind, but my personal favorite is "mother." I try to be as professional as possible.

Being a landlord has put me on the other side of the fence, so to speak. I now realize what I put my many landlords through when I was a young renter, and have discovered some practical tricks-of-the-trade from which Columbia students can benefit.

First of all, don't be afraid of us. Building managers are akin to the pretty girl who never gets asked to the prom, because everyone thinks she *must* have a date. Renters have heard so many evil things about us as a whole, and the horror stories prevent them from ever wanting to see us in the neighborhood, let alone actually talk to us. Drop all that B.S. Come into the office to pay the rent. Say "hi." We are people too, and need positive recognition sometimes. How would you feel if the professional make-up of your job was to listen to nothing but complaints and problems all day? My tenants are middle-aged to older people who are afraid of coming to see me. Break this ridiculous habit when you're young.

Second, pay your rent on time—no more than five days late. If you encounter a problem and cannot pay on time, COME AND TELL US! Don't expect the landlord to read your mind, somehow channelling through you to find the reason you're paying late. You're an adult, I'm an adult, let's have an adult conversation. What happens is I figure you just don't care enough to let me know what's happening and you end up trying to avoid me.

Next, try not to damage the property that you are TEMPORARILY LEASING. Ladies and gentlemen, I know you like to party and things get out of hand at times, however, this is someone else's property, not yours. If you get pissed off, punch a pillow, not your drywall. That hole might look pretty cool now, but you're eventually going to pay for it. I know being on your own for the first time can be exciting, but stay responsible. It's really not hard if you put your mind to it.

Lastly, if your heat's not on, or you don't have running water, PICK UP THE PHONE AND CALL THE OFFICE! What's the worst thing that can happen? He/she hangs up on you? I don't think so. A problem will not fix itself unless you happen to be a plumber, electrician, carpenter, all in one. We might sigh heavily, but that's because we have so many tedious jobs to finish before we leave the office, (but remember folks, that's our job). Some landlords will give you a supreme attitude. Who cares. Keep talking. Besides, when we leave at the end of the day, we forget all the conflicts during the day, I swear. It's the only thing that keeps us sane. However, if a manager doesn't respond to your calls, put your complaints in writing. Landlords respond faster to grievances in writing because they hold up better than heresy in a court of law. Sure, there are "slumlords" that basically don't give a shit about doing a decent day's work, but most managers try, at the very least.

Living quarters is the single most important issue facing students, whether it's deciding where you want to live, or finding the cash to pay the rent. Let your landlord be your friend. He/she might be able to get you a nice rental deal in the future, or allow you to have that puppy you've wanted, but cannot find a building that accepts canines. If you leave yourself open to the many possibilities the rewards might surprise you.

Any questions about rents, finding a place, hot places in the city? Write to me at the *Chronicle*.

## Job fair a major success

**By Scott Molenhouse**  
Staff Writer

The Career Planning & Placement Office held its annual Retail Job Fair on Wednesday, October 13, on the third floor of the Wabash building.

The purpose of the event was to bring local employers to campus from around the city to interview or hire potential candidates for opening positions, either full or part-time, especially for the holiday season. There were also some employers seeking managers as well.

There were 16 employers on hand at the fair, including: Bloomingdales, Nordstrom, Lord & Taylor, Nieman Marcus, The Limited, Express, Crate and Barrel and others from around the area.

Many who attended will have an excellent chance at getting the jobs they want, because this fair was only open to Columbia students and alumni. Many employers will also come back for individual meetings to recruit students who applied.

The event was considered a major success by students and employers alike. About 208 students attended the fair, filled out applications and talked to potential employers. The feedback was positive for everyone involved which will open the door to many future opportunities.

Because the Retail Job Fair was so successful, it will be back next fall around the same time, as it is now an annual event. It is held in the fall so those who wish to have jobs over the holiday season will get a chance to get the ones they want.

The Career Planning & Placement Office will sponsor other events, much like Wednesday's Retail Job Fair as well. In all they plan to sponsor 24 events throughout the year. Some are seminars, many are helpful to those looking for extra income. Some of the other events are: The Summer Job Fair, and The Career Fair.

This year's Retail Job Fair was successful in its purpose to help students find jobs and earn extra cash. It was a great opportunity for everyone.

## THE COLUMBIA COLLEGE Chronicle

Department of Journalism  
621 S. Michigan Avenue Chicago, IL 60605  
(312) 663-1600 ext 3113  
(312) 427-3920 FAX

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**Matt Kurten** Executive Editor  
**Omar Castillo** Managing Editor  
**Martha E. Hernandez** News Editor  
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# The Buzz

By Matt Kurten  
Executive Editor

Upon my decision to attend Columbia, the most intriguing aspect of the school was the amazingly diverse cultural make-up. Sure everyone has let this cross their minds at one point or another, but a more profound understanding cannot be achieved unless you either meet these people and discuss their ethics, morals, and at times, intense values, or have a program that creatively allows students and faculty to strive for a greater understanding of how these differences affect learning and in-class activities. Now, with a sizable grant of \$150,000 from *Lilly Endowment Inc.*, an Indianapolis-based, private charitable foundation, Columbia students and faculty will engage in eight, out-of-class intercultural projects, aimed at changing the teacher/student relations that exist in the college. This program is set for a long-term run that will outlast the three-year duration of the grant. Please contact Christine Somerville, associate academic dean, (312) 663-1600 ext. 494.

Now on an event-filled note, the *Broadcast Journalism Career Clinic* is taking place on October 23, with sign-up on Monday Oct. 18. This clinic will take place at 8:30 a.m., in the Underground Cafe, and will include one-on-one discussions with industry professionals, as well as breakfast and lunch, provided by the fine chefs at the Underground Cafe. Space is limited to the first 50 students to hit the door. Call Rose Economou, (312) 663-1600 ext. 675, for sign-up, location and other pertinent info.

Photographers beware! *Dawoud Bey's* exhibit of over-sized polaroid portraits is on exhibit along with *Sally Mann: Still Time*. Sally's featured works include portraits, landscapes, new color work and the widely-known images of the artist's children. Lastly, on exhibit in the very busy *Museum of Contemporary Photography*, is *Recent Acquisitions: Pleasures and Terrors of Levitation*. This is a portfolio exhibit of 14 black and white photos from *Aaron Siskind*.

**SPECIAL NOTE:** On behalf of Dawoud Bey, I would like to announce that he is searching for student-subjects from Oct. 18 - Oct. 22, for his polaroid works. Dawoud only asks that all applicants be of dark-skinned ethnicity and willing to work, knowing the only reward will be to see yourself on display. The above listed exhibits are being held at the Columbia College *Museum of Contemporary Photography*, 600 S. Michigan lobby until November 6. Museum hours are: Mon.-Fri., 10 a.m. - 5 p.m., and Sat., noon - 5 p.m. Admission is free and open to the public, call (312) 663-5554, for info.

So that is what's making the strange buzzing noise that we all hear around Columbia. If you disregard it or simply wrote it off as the wind or your imagination, well enlightenment is not as expensive as you thought. I can only encourage you so much. Get out there and see, do, and BE YOU! Adios.

## Afrikan Alliance reorganizes, changes name

By Gloria Roberson  
Staff Writer

The Afrikan Alliance is back this year with a new name, new officers and a new agenda!

The Afrikan Alliance, once named the African American Alliance, has been in existence since 1989, but the name of the organization changed in the spring of 1993. While all students of Columbia are welcome to join, the major goal of the organization focuses on the unity and progression for students of African descent.

During their first meeting, Thursday, Oct. 14, the members of the Alliance elected officers of the school year. They are: Freda Richmond, President; Reynonda Macfarland, Vice President; Edward Reddick, Vice President; Deirdra Reed-Secretary; Cassandra Hines, Secretary.

The new plans for the new year include: Traveling to area high schools to tutor underprivileged students, establishing study schedules for students to academically progress, tours of the Dusable and the southside Community Egyptian art museum, and lectures on how black students can survive in the white college setting lectures on how black students can obtain scholarships and grant money for college. The Alliance is also planning several workshops and retreats for the year, promoting self-esteem, and improving study habits and taking steps to prevent racism. In addition to these plans, the Alliance will also compile a list of other college organizations with similar goals.

Before 1993, many students were not active because of lack of interest. Since the name change

and the Afrikan Heritage Celebration in the spring of 1993, the numbers have increased greatly. "About 22-23 percent of the student body is African-American and we need these students to join the Alliance," said Dr. Glenn Graham, advisor to the Afrikan Alliance. Sharlemagne Lewis, a senior at Columbia and an active member of the Afrikan Alliance, feels positive about this year and the Alliance. "The African Alliance provides an alliance for black people to get together and share ideas for making things better for



Glen Graham

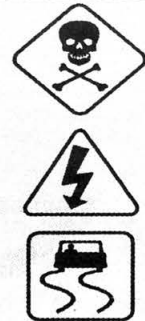
black people. With all the people hanging out, they only talk about recreation and music so with the Alliance, we can do something instead of just do," said Lewis.

Former President, Batura Otara said, "The Afrikan Alliance is an opportunity for African students to be more unified and be involved in our issues. We need to progress and the Alliance gives us a chance to help other races stray away from stereotypes by working together as a people."

"On the subject of working together, Dr. Graham said, "The importance of the organization is to spread a sense of pride...to celebrate African heritage so that cultural diversity is meaningful, not

only to me, but to everyone of ethnicity."

The Afrikan Alliance has approximately 20 members and will hold meetings weekly. All meeting times and days will be posted. If you are interested in becoming a member of the Afrikan Alliance, or if ideas to contribute, contact Dr. Glenn Graham, Advisor to the African Alliance at (312) 663-1600 ext. 294.



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National Mental Health Association

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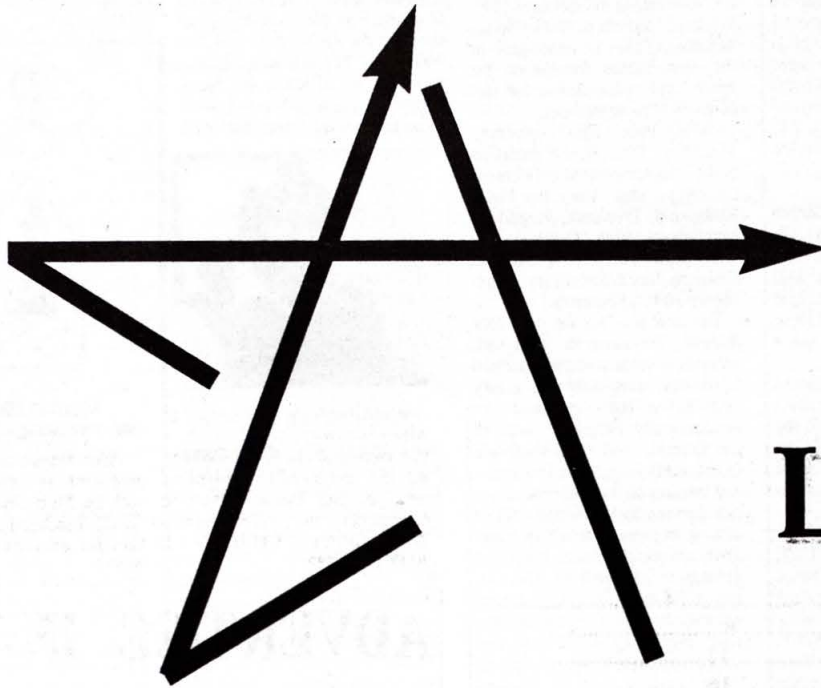
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Looking for a sensitive woman. Age, weight, or appearance unimportant. I'm a SWM, 45, 200 lbs. My interests are bowling, cooking, and reading poetry in the buff. CHRONICLE BOX NO 4563.

If you are a GWM, cute and blond, 18-23, with an athletic build and prefer attractive Hispanic men, call me! You might like what you see. CHRONICLE BOX NO 5647.

Black female, 22, seeks other females, 20-24, all races, especially Black and Latin (platonic). Likes shopping, fashion, movies, nightclubbing, music and boys. CHRONICLE BOX NO 3426.

Submissive SWM, 29, attractive and clean. Seeks full or part-time position as personal slave to a very dominant (mistress) woman. Serious replies only please. CHRONICLE BOX NO 5643.

DWM, 37, 5'9", 190 lbs., with special oral talent, seeks female, any age, for discreet fun and excitement. Will return all calls. CHRONICLE BOX NO 5643.

Former Salvadoran Freedom fighter looking for a SWF with bourgeois values and leather toys. My gun never discharges too soon. CHRONICLE BOX NO 8756.

I don't want you. Try and try: you won't get me. I'm too hard to catch. I'm warning you: you can't get me. CHRONICLE BOX 2613.

708 SWM with an extensive hat collection seeks a woman with the same disposition for a weekend of hunting and primal scream therapy. Weight or race no problem with this camper. CHRONICLE BOX NO 6534.

Warning ladies. I'm the man your mama warned you about. I'm married, wild and crazy. I ride the hell out of bikes, pick some guitar, love to party and am very untamable. Looking for Amazonian princess to ride into the sunset with me. CHRONICLE BOX NO 8754.

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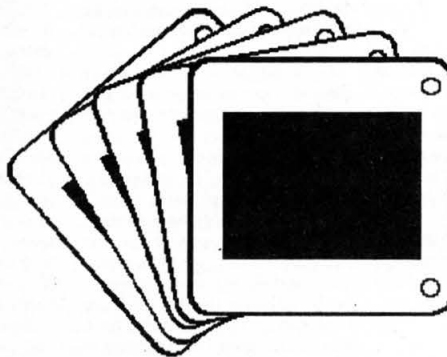
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# PC is tearing at our freedoms

Simeon Peebler  
Editorial Page Editor

There is a new kind of censorship that has swept this country so quickly that nearly nobody has recognized it for what it really is. "Political correctness," is tearing at the fabric of freedom of expression in our country.

Perhaps there are things a person might avoid saying. There are very specific words and references which show a flagrant offense to a particular person or group. This is often called "hate speech." Indeed, in an ideal world there should be a humanitarian respect for all peoples, but this PC movement, which has little to do with the problems surrounding "hate speech," needs to be examined for what it has done to rip a hole in this country from Florida to California.

Every context of every single word any person now says in public is now under scrutiny. To just say "hello" will probably defame or offend some group somewhere. I find myself trying to figure out whether I should refer to my friends as "Hispanic" or "Mexican-American," "Black" or "African-American," and "Women" or "Female."

Also, there seems to be a sense of disregard for anything other than what the minority wants under PC sensibilities.

You see, my thoughts are controlled by these PC guidelines.

Even when I begin to foster my own opinions about different things I see on a day-by-day basis, I find my thoughts are curved and entrenched by this totalitarian mind sucking. I want to say "Happy Holidays," but the government tells me I cannot. I want to say that someone is ugly, another is beautiful, and I get a libel suit and a sexual harassment charge.

People are individuals because they are autonomous, self-controlled and self-thinking. We are free. But our thoughts are now being disturbed by a lot of self-righteous demagogues who claim to be promoting "cultural awareness."

On a political level, Post-Modernism and deconstruction have led us into another phase of history where totalitarian mind control hides beneath the guise of brotherly compassion. 1984. Our history of freedom is melting beneath our feet.

Multiculturalism is a product of the PC movement. Instead of worrying about the important things, our society is now hypnotized by the differences between individuals. So what if I'm blue and another person is green!

Salmon Rushdie's *Midnight's Children* is a guiding light. As a society we create our own history and past on a daily schedule to fit our needs. PC has its own agenda on these terms. I have my own, too, and I say that PC should go to hell.



## Graffiti unacceptable at Columbia

To the Editor,

I've noticed that a certain individual or individuals have taken upon themselves to decorate our school's hallway with GRAFFITI! Excuse me! Didn't you notice that the student body has contributed fabulous pieces of their art work, which are on display in various galleries of our school? I appreciate their talent. It provides a history of what we here at Colum-

bia are about as well as what we can achieve. Your's is TOTALLY UNACCEPTABLE!

If you are that expressive, you need to consult with a career advisor, it's obvious you are majoring in the wrong subject. Don't you know where you are? Columbia! Free your mind and the rest will follow. I thought you knew!

Darryl Jackson

## Advice free

To the Editor,

Regarding Joseph Schrank's feature on Academic Advising (Oct. 11, 1993), the article was on target, but our advice is free of charge, never "cheap!"

Thanks,  
Janet Talbot  
Director of  
Academic Advising

## Minority Speak Out:

to feel so ashamed of my heritage that I am told to keep it a secret to avoid conflict.

Columbia College is known for its "open-door policy." Not only does our school accept every student who applies to it but the students accept diversity with open arms. Or do they?

You cannot tell that I am a minority from the color of my skin, the shape of my eyes, the language I speak or even the people I date. In fact, if you looked at me in a prejudice light you would think that I was one of those damned majority people that can possess the power denied to so many others.

Ladies and gentlemen, I am a Jew.

Since I began at Columbia only three semesters ago, I have been told that Jews are cheap, snobby, martyrs, will burn in hell, are derived from demons, have horns, are descendants of Satan and are trying to buy up everything. Columbia's Student Organization Council (SOC) does not even have a group that addresses issues that relate to the Jewish community of our school.

Many would argue that Jews aren't suppressed in any way. Some say that no one would know my "disadvantage" if I didn't tell them. I believe that the worst form of oppression, however, is having

For four years I was not able to wear the Star of David because the gangs in my high school adopted it as a logo for themselves. I refuse to hide my identity any more.

One day I went into a fast food submarine restaurant in West Rogers Park. When I saw a swastika engraved into their cash register I told them to cover it up or I would make sure to hinder their business. Later that week, I demanded a new desk when I discovered that a swastika and the words "Die Jew Scum" were carved into my desk at school. Both times I was told that I overreacted.

If words like "nigger" or "fag" were on that desk and someone who was offended by it reacted strongly, it would be understandable, right? Then why do people roll their eyes at me when I call someone an anti-Semite?

We are all "minorities" in some form or another. In an ideal world diversity wouldn't be a problem. But right now, we need to take the first step by learning how to accept differences in each other and not accepting other people not accepting us.

Michel Schwartz



### Minority Speak Out!

Announcing, *Minority Speak Out*, the minority voice of Columbia. This new section in the editorial pages of the *Chronicle* provides a forum for all minorities to let their voices be heard, with the idea that everyone is in their own way a minority. Submit a letter today to the *Chronicle*, and indicate on it that it is for *Minority Speak Out*.

## INSIDE POLITICS

Charles Edwards  
Political Editor

**Cook County President Richard Phelan**, a candidate for governor, was chewed out at a board meeting by **County Commissioner Maria Pappas** (D-Chicago) for his political motives in offering rewards to department heads who spend less than their budgets required, when this fiscal year ends on Nov. 30. Pappas, who is a hopeful to replace Phelan as County President said that money left over should be returned to taxpayers in the form of an abatement on property taxes. Phelan seems to be working political patronage at its best.

Let's get serious. How many dope dealers or unlicensed gun holders do you think turned in their illegal guns over the weekend when the Illinois Attorney General's office, in conjunction with the Chicago Bulls, offered two tickets to a **Michael Jordan-less** pre-season game against the Los Angeles Clippers? Not many. Even if Michael was playing, I doubt seriously that he would've been enough of an incentive for a gun-toting gang-banger to turn in his gun to see Mike play. By the way, what was **Attorney General Rolland Burris** attitude on guns when **Dantrell Davis** was killed during Chicago's first non-election year in 40 years? I didn't hear a peep from the Democratic candidate for Illinois governor back then. Burris seems to be working political grandstanding at its best.

Will there be a new way to travel to Columbia soon? How about taking the **Jean Baptiste Point du Sable Drive**? Under a Chicago ordinance proposed by a coalition of black and lakefront alderman, all

of Lake Shore Drive—from Hollywood to 67th Street—would be permanently renamed after the man who founded Chicago in 1779. **Ald. Patrick Huels** (11th), chairman of the City Council Committee on local transportation opposes the name change. Why? Huels quotes: "Renaming Lake Shore would confuse visitors." Excuse me, but it's not like Lake Shore Drive is stuck in the middle of some neighborhood. The last time I checked, on one side are businesses and residential property and on the other—water. Political confusion at its best.

Here's a switch. **Ald. Edward M. Burke** (14th), who is white, co-sponsored the legislation to repeal Chicago's ordinance that places restrictions on the city giving contracts to companies doing business with or in South Africa. Nelson Mandela has been pleading with governments around the world to lift their economic sanctions against South Africa in order to revive the country's economy in time for next year's elections that could end apartheid for good. But here's the twist. Long time Burke nemesis since the Council Wars, **Ald. Dorothy Tillman** (3rd), who is black, balked at the attempt for Chicago to lift the ban. Her quote: "I'm not interested in what Mandela wants...Mandela might not know what he wants." Wasn't she the same alderman who was spotted cheezing all over town with Mandela during his historical visit to Chicago during the summer. Tillman might not know what she wants, or is it that Burke who is the Chairman of the City's Finance Committee, more concerned with money for Chicago rather than money for South Africa? Political interest at its best.

Who is Chicago's latest robo cop since commander **Burge**? **Alexander Vroustouris** is not a cop, but by most insiders the city's inspector general is wielding his power "above the law." Last week Mayor **Daley** appointed his corruption-fighting inspector general to another four-year term. Here's a list of Vroustouris accomplishments that led to Daley's decision: He has uncovered ghost-payroll scandals in the 1st and 2nd ward sanitation offices. Investigated drug-dealing at City Hall, thefts from cars and luggage at O'Hare airport and stealing at city auto pounds. But there's catch according to critics such as **Ald. John J. Buchanan** (10th), and other angry aldermen. Quote: "He oversteps his bounds, threatens people, cajoling them by saying 'If you don't sign this confession, we're going to see that you're fired.'" Buchanan accusations don't make sense for two reasons. One, why would somebody who is caught in a scandal sign a confession if they're going to get fired anyway. And second, I don't back the notion that the inspector general is a Daley crony. If anything, the more scandals he unfolds, the more it makes the mayor look bad for hiring dishonest and corrupt city employees. Keep him I say—maybe he'll uncover which minority sub-contractors are taking bribes from primarily white owned corporations in exchange for laying back on contracts while white owned contractors fatten their intake of city contracting dollars. This is against the city's ordinance which states that not less than 25 percent of all city contract dollars go to certified Minority Business Enterprises. Political abuse of power at its best.

Opinions expressed on this and other editorial pages of the *Chronicle* are not necessarily those of Columbia college, the Journalism department or the *Chronicle*.

# 'Brat bitch' motive not explained

To the Editor,

If it wasn't so ignorant, bigoted and terrifying how such a prodigy with a thesaurus could invent the offensive sexist tripe expressed in Mr. John J. Mack Jr.'s editorial, I could laugh with people more tolerant than I am. I refer to a letter in the Oct. 4 Chronicle's op-ed, where Mr. Mack says that a feminist "stems from an immature mind-set inherent with the young female gender." He lucidly labels this ideology a "syndrome." Those with this "uncorrected juvenile mental state" (that he is free of because men "tend to be more analytical and less emotional") he dubs "brat bitches." I ask readers to find this article and make up your own minds (or your own jokes). I believe people have the right to believe what they want to if they pursue the truth, and that they have the responsibility to allow others their beliefs. My main grievance with Mr. Mack is while he made it clear he disliked feminists, he never explained why. What philosophies does he find so threatening (and speaking of threats, I wouldn't recommend calling ANY woman a bitch to their face if you want to keep that smile in your mouth and not in a bag), and why does he think they're stupid? Mr. Mack can't say, asserting men aren't susceptible to "liberal Mack can't say, asserting men aren't susceptible to "liberal orthodoxy, secular materialism or religious fanaticism." Good for us. It does seem we're prone to abstractionism.

In the *Chicago Tribune* of the same date as Mr. Mack's letter, four cheerleaders were removed from a high school cheerleading squad due to pregnancies. One girl was allowed back after she had an abortion. The girl's partners were not penalized. Many feminists would call this unfair. What do

you call it, Mr. Mack, you who are in pursuit of wisdom unfettered by "faddism, egocentricity and self-centeredness?"

Channel 7's Oct. 7 *Prime Time Live* featured a story on how women make an average of \$0.73 to a man's \$1.00 and are forced to pay more for things like health care, cars and housing. They conducted experiments at a car dealership and a job interview; the female subject received less respect, benefit and status than her male counterpart. Maybe you can think of more fifty-cent words you forgot in your rhetoric to prove how she simply lives in "Plato's Cave."

Maybe you're new to a school where people are extremely individualistic, Mr. Mack, and you need to draw some lines to establish yourself. Think about this:

1. Rush Limbaugh is in it for the money; neither you nor he are expert enough in anything to be telling people "The Way Things Should Be." You have no business setting yourself above anybody through stereotypes. In logic, which you say you use, this is called Fallacy of Division.

2. No one wins the Battle of the Sexes; it's a T.V. ratings concept. Besides, who wants to separate drinking fountains? Men are superior at growing beards; women are superior at giving birth. You're making a strong argument that men are superior in chauvinism. Stop it, John, you're embarrassing us. Be careful, or no one will like you.

3. Feminists get as emotional as anyone else when people with small minds discriminate, not because they're immature or stupid, but because they're thinking, feeling human beings. Feminist topics are mostly HUMAN topics. The less Us and Them battles, the better. Good luck, John. Jr.

Fred D. Harbecke

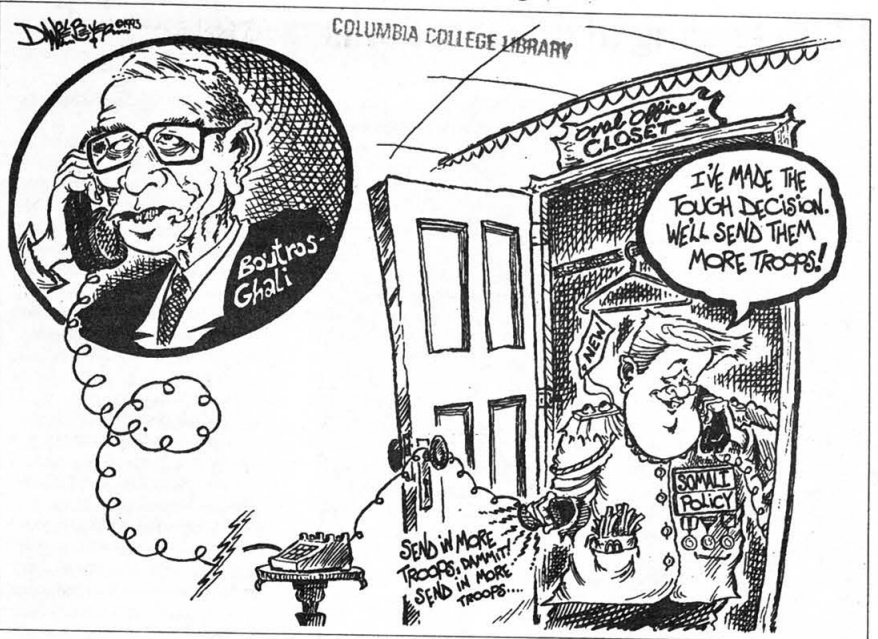


## ATTENTION!

### WRITE TO US TODAY!

Please submit your letters to the editor and essays to: Simeon Peebler at *The Chronicle* office, located in room #802 of the Wabash building. The deadline for each issue is 5 p.m. every Monday for the next week's issue. Please limit your submission to one typewritten page, double spaced, and include a telephone number where you may be reached for verification purposes. The op-ed page of *The Chronicle* is your forum for open discussion.

TELL US WHAT YOU THINK TODAY



To the Editor,

The stark images from Somalia of small, brown babies with bloated bellies and mothers with limp and wrinkled, barren breasts touched the American public. Brought to us by our television newscasts, the pictures were hard to stomach. The call went out for something to be done and the Bush administration stepped in.

What began as a seemingly noble gesture has turned into something quite different. The benign mask of humanitarianism donned under Bush, has been shed by the Clinton administration for the raw face of intervention and New World Order imperialism.

Let's review a few facts. A large part of the weapons that the Somali's have are U.S. made. They were supplied to the dictator Siad Barre. In their zeal to defeat the "communist menace" and to maintain geo-political control of vital Middle East oil production and shipping, the U.S. government began pouring arms into the horn of Africa.

So the dead American soldiers, possibly, including the one whose lifeless carcass was dragged through the streets of Mogadishu, were probably killed with American made weapons.

Unfortunately, what the American public did not see before the dead pilot's body was

traipsed in the streets, were the over one hundred and twenty Somali men and women civilians who were gunned down by the finest, fastest projectiles U.S. helicopter gunships are equipped with.

The pictures and the mission of saving the hungry have been supplanted by images of "the fugitive Aidid" and the search and destroy mission to bring in the bad guy. But is the U.S. really justified in what it is doing? Or have U.S. troops become just another warring faction with more firepower? This reporter thinks it is not only the latter, but that it's also time to get out.

Robert Wood

## Church's join to pray for those living with AIDS, HIV

By Elizabeth Ward

On Sunday, October 10, the Episcopal Diocese of Chicago organized its second annual Solemn Evening of Prayer Service for people living with HIV/AIDS at St. Peter's Church in the Loop. This year was the first to involve bishops representing not only the Episcopal Diocese, but the Greek Orthodox Diocese of Chicago, the Metropolitan Chicago Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America and The Roman Catholic Archdiocese of Chicago. In other words, a huge Faith-Force. Collectively, they gave the opportunity for individuals to come together and pray in their own ways for people still living, who have tested positive for HIV, or with full-blown AIDS. The focus was not on the dead, although they certainly were included in prayers, but on the hundreds of thousands living day to day with HIV/AIDS. It was a sad and exhilarating day for me. I was filled with a spirit that I never imagined could be.

Rewind. On or about the time the Bulls won their first NBA championship, I learned that my cousin Keith was dying. D-Y-I-N-G. While at my father's apartment, he informed me that his nephew had "that HIV thing." I was too shocked to have to set my father straight. To make a long story short, which is basically what this virus does, Keith succumbed to a whole range of medical problems in November, 1991.

I remember being concerned when I called him a few weeks before he died. We were to have dinner together. I had a cold and wanted to make sure it was O.K. to have my germs racing around the

room with him in it. He told me his blood was so toxic that nothing could hurt him ever again. I used to mention that Keith was a hemophiliac when I talked about him afterward. I don't know why I did that, but I don't anymore because it doesn't matter. It's no secret that uninformed individuals are apprehensive when you mention the epidemic. Most people never consider the viral transmission by a blood transfusion. I have been involved with HIV/AIDS affected families ever since Keith's death, in one form or another: Respite Care Programs, STOPAIDS Chicago and the responsibility of my own personal awareness.

The October 10 service was a time for people to come together and celebrate friends and loved ones who are suffering, who are HIV positive and those who are dying of AIDS. The songs and readings spread the word of life and the knowledge that all needs during each persons LIFE will be answered to. ALL LIVING NEEDS. By whom? Ahhh...this was a day devoid of meaningless explanations; just close your eyes and let it happen. I did, and became very sad. I didn't have a tissue to wipe the tears that gathered at the rims of my glasses. I remembered Keith, and overwhelmingly came the realization that a lot of my friends have been "diagnosed," a kind-of morbid slang. Before this, I just tried not to think about it, but not on this Sunday. These are facts of my life which are OK and everyone dies, that's the bottom line.

This time, though, I'm not just saying it. I'm believing it.

Let's put our cards on the table. Something happened on Sunday that brought a whole lot of people

together to pray for a group of people who have a specific deadly virus. They were not told how to pray, or that certain people they were praying for deserved it more than others. There is, in fact, a huge dilemma happening as far as HIV/AIDS is concerned, but even those facts were not mentioned. I didn't have to lean over and discuss Keith or the "crisis" with anyone: I came, I prayed, I left. This was an opportunity arranged by four participating faith communities and I felt lucky to be a part of such a group — especially in this age of segregation from all facets of society.

During the ceremony, I realized my sadness was not only warranted, but healthy. I realized this day gave me the time to remember my cousin, 22-year-old friend of mine who died seemingly fearless. How I wished at times I could have prayed for him more when he was alive, but circumstances left me finding out too late the true nature of his illness. However, this was, in part, what the Solemn Evening Prayer Service was all about. Not so much praying for Keith, but the ability to pray for those living with HIV/AIDS, those in pain, those not in pain and those terribly frightened. Praying for the living enables me to be "fearless," knowing the outcomes of HIV/AIDS, which aren't positive.

What is positive is learning and loving now, free from fear, ridicule and discrimination. Somehow my spirit is freer, and I feel my unique power to face these "life problems" head on.

And each moment, I learn to live fearlessly.

I truly believe that will help me to be fearless of death—a lesson I learned from Keith, re-taught in a day of prayer.



## Big guffaws, good drama in Shakespeare's *Cymbeline*



By Grisel Y. Acosta  
Staff Writer

Imagine being surrounded by darkness and eerie, tinkling sounds that build into a great crash just as you see a well-built man cloak himself in a golden cloth.

Opulent visions like these are the order of the day in Barbara Gaines' interpretation of William Shakespeare's *A Tale of Cymbeline*. While some may just tolerate Shakespeare, this juicy treat offered by the Shakespeare Repertory assures good drama, big guffaws and high-energy action scenes.

The story revolves around King Cymbeline (John Malloy), who has just learned of his daughter Imogen's (Lisa Dodson) elope-

ment to commoner Posthumus (Timothy Gregory). Her lover is banished to Italy, where he meets Iachimo, a low-life character who wagers Posthumus that he can seduce Imogen. Although he actually fails, he manages to convince Posthumus that he won the bet. At this point, everyone's world is turned upside-down. Not only do Imogen and Posthumus doubt each other; Imogen's evil stepmother is trying to kill her, her stepbrother is

trying to marry her, and her father Cymbeline, is preparing for a war with Rome. The plot is as twisted as that of a TV mini-series.

Although the play is a kind of tangled soap-opera, hokey it is not. Well, maybe it is hokey, like when Cymbeline's two lost sons sing a song of death. The cast is top-notch, especially Michael Guido as the lusty Iachimo, and Ross Lehman as bratty Cloten, the stepbrother.

The sets (Jay Michael Griggs) and lighting (T.J. Gerckens) are both superbly done. From Imogen's warm, sunny bedroom to the spectacular colors of yellow and purple flags flown down during the war, everything is a pleasure to look at. The glittering

costumes (Karin Kopischke) are very beautiful.

And if all that isn't enough, the special-effects add even more spark. Just imagine the god, Jupiter, an elevated, golden sight, appearing through a foggy cloud and commencing while throwing lightning to opposite corners. It's pretty cool.

There isn't much that doesn't work in "A Tale of Cymbeline." However, one disturbing flaw is the volume at which the music in certain scenes is played is monstrous. It is guaranteed to give even the hard of hearing a headache. Another flaw, one of direction, is that the Queen (Kathy Taylor) is supposed to be an evil, conniving witch, but is presented more like a huffy, thirteen-year-old. Her hatred and power over Imogen do not come through to the viewer. Overall, however, *A Tale of Cymbeline* is very worth-while and not to be missed. Even those who hate Shakespeare will enjoy it.

The play not only has comedy and action, it has the beautiful works of Shakespeare. Director Barbara Gaines states her favorite line from the play is, "For all other doubts, in time, let them be cleared. Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered."

And boy are the character's lives in this play unsteered. Everyone goes in every direction twice, but in the end, sure enough, there is good fortune a-plenty.

*A Tale of Cymbeline*. Directed by Barbara Gaines. At the Ruth Page Theater, 1016 N. Dearborn, through October 31. Tickets \$19.50 - \$29.50. Box Office (312) 642-2273.



## ¡Adios Concrete Blond!

By Martha E. Hernandez  
News Editor

*Concrete Blond's* unique sound and poetic lyrics are back with a Mexican twist that can be compared with no other.

*Mexican Moon* due out in mid-October is the band's fifth disk and it brings with it the dark, mystic and utterly sensual sounds of *Concrete Blond*.

Singer Johnette Napolitano's seductive voice will slowly creep into your stereo system and hold your attention with her smoky bar lyrics. *Jonestown* is the first track sent to college radio stations and it is the highlight of the set. *Heal It Up* is the first song played over college radio and is doing well in the alternative scene. The most romantic piece of the whole album, is the title song *Mexican Moon*. Napolitano's voice is sheerly desirable and the flamenco guitar sounds in the background set a mellow, fearless mood that captivates you. *Mexican Moon* is also sung entirely in Spanish (*Bajo la Luna Mexicana*).

In *Walking in London* Napolitano toyed with French and in *Mexican Moon* she sings in Spanish not only to show it off, but to pay a tribute to Mexico, her favorite country. Her realistic thoughts and dramatic, sometimes religious lyrics come on as strong as they do in *Bloodletting* (the band's fourth album).

But strong lyrics are not something Napolitano sets herself out to write. She writes from experience, and says that she means everything she writes very seriously.

## 'Shootyz' grooves its fans

By Kate Melia  
Style Editor

With a fine tone sound, *Shootyz Groove* projects the intense power behind their message to all people: RESPECT.

Appearing recently at the *China Club* with *Murphy's Law*, the five New York-based musicians related to the crowd with uninhibited strength and charisma. Their five song set rocked the house with a full range of vibration and soul. This included *Buddha Blessed*, *The Craze*, *Buddhafal Day*, *Soulfreak* and *Rockin' in the Wilderness*.

As for their style, no general classification applies. *Shootyz Groove* is everything that lives with free heartbeat. If you like reggae, you'll hear reggae. Rock, rap, funk, metal...it's all there, a definite feast for the ears. The support for one another and their mission is clear. Sense and Season smoothly sustain his verbal flows Donny flies with his guitar, Spec grinds bass and Dose rides with the rhythm of the drum.

The band left its home base in the Bronx to tour the East coast and the Midwest states.

In October, they were seen at the *Metro* in Chicago with the *Mighty Mighty Boss Tones*. *Shootyz*

Still, one would think that after five albums with record selling hits like *Joey* that fame would have taken over the trios mentality, but that has never been the case for *Concrete Blond*. Napolitano was born and raised in Los Angeles and is aware of its problems. "Hollywood is only a joke. Young kids get intoxicated with the whole thing," she says, "I don't consider myself famous, if you saw me in the supermarket you wouldn't recognize me, you'd expect someone younger."

*Concrete Blond* has been making music together for almost a decade and with five albums under their belts the band feels that it's time to "move on" and call it quits.

"You gotta know when to roll. I just know there's something I need to do, but I don't know what it is," said Napolitano after admitting that *Mexican Moon* will indeed be the band's last album. Their long-awaited tour is slated to begin October 19 in St. Louis, MO, at Mississippi Nights. They are going to play a lot of small that towns they haven't played in a long time and will bring their show to Chicago early next year.

Napolitano won't disappear from the music scene entirely. She is already working on a Christmas album with her good friends from *Wall of Voodoo* and she recently opened an art gallery near her house in L.A. She might also start working on a book and possibly a film with Henry Rollins (ex singer of *Black Flag*).

*Concrete Blond* says farewell with an album they are very proud of, one they produced themselves and although they claim it was a lot of hard work, they are happy with it because they had total control of it.

"I'm just going to stay home and play with my toys," said Jim Mankey, the band's guitarist, "or computer production." As for Napolitano, well, she will keep making music because she says that's what she was born to do. She would like, however, to be remembered as a woman who's strength and honesty served as motivation.

monologues. Some were to her daughter, some were to her husband.

The fairy tales, originally written by the Brothers Grimm, were acted out with costumes that represented the characters, appropriate lighting and sets, colorful props and a little twist.

Some of the sexual connotations in this performance may appear intimidating, but, perceived correctly, could evoke beautiful emotions in its audience.

The pace is slow enough for its listeners to indulge in the words and allows them to remember quotes to mull over after the show. For instance, Searcher (Carney)

mentioned this quote from Freud, "Those who belong together have no need to be glued together." This reviewer believes this quote explains intimate relationships.

*Transforming Sexton* is not a play, it is a performance. It does not contain actors, it contains artists.

*Transforming Sexton*, directed and arranged by Karen L. Erickson, through October 31.

Center Theater at 1346 W. Devon.

Performances are Thursday - Saturday at 8 p.m. and Sunday at 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. Tickets are \$15 - \$18. Discounts are available. Box Office (312) 508-5422.



## Sexton transformed on stage

By Michel Schwartz  
Production Editor

*Transforming Sexton* took the genius of the writings of Anne Sexton and "transformed" them into a colorful performance.

This reviewer didn't know what to expect upon entering the intimate Center Theater (1346 W. Devon) and seeing the simple, abstract set. She did not know that she was in for a night of poetry, music, dance and drama.

Jo Ann Carney, older and more mature-looking than the rest of the cast, played Anne Sexton, also known as "Searcher". The other four characters symbolized parts of Anne Sexton. The five performers brought Sexton's poetry, prose, letters and revised fairy tales to the stage.

Kim Berg played Madchen, a child-like character that represents Sexton's youth. Her energy was her strength as she sprinted across the stage like a naive child. Juliet Cella is Freed, the sassy, promiscuous, daring side of Sexton. She never once let go of her rhythm. R.J. Coleman plays Jungen, Sexton's innocence and curiosity. R.J.'s gestures were effective and always appropriate for the mood. Alfred Wilson plays Freeman, the romantic lover with-in Sexton. Wilson doesn't seem to feel the literature and he appeared to be going through the motions, in a plastic sort of way.

Anne Sexton's poetry is always a treat, but this performance accentuates its meaning. Some of the poems were turned into songs; some were expressed with rhythm and dance.

Carney recited Sexton's letters as

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Respect  
Explicit Lyrics Remote Recording Services, 1993

Life's 'Short Cuts' shown on screen



By John Yesutis  
Special Sections Editor

Had it not been for 92's critical smash *The Player*, for which he won the Best Director Award at the Cannes film festival, Robert Altman might have been known only as "the guy who directed *Popeye*." *The Player*, about a ruthless Hollywood exec, thrust Altman back into the spotlight after a long series of not-so-memorable films. His latest, *Short Cuts*, based on the writings of noted poet and author Raymond Carver, only cements Altman's position as one of the finest American directors.

No stranger to taking a touch of this and a dash of that, Altman combines the diverse elements of comedy and drama into a large mixing bowl and stirs up one of his finest efforts to date.

*Short Cuts* follows the lives of eight families that, to put it lightly, are all just a touch off kilter. Be it the dysfunctional relationship between a mother and her daughter, or Lyle Lovett as a deranged baker, you're in for one hell of a

ride that will have you running the gamut of emotions.

For this film Altman brings back a few of the actors and actresses who appeared in *The Player*—most notably Tim Robbins, who plays egocentric cop Gene Shepard, and Lyle Lovett as Andy Bitkover.

If there was ever a film that could be summed up as a "slice of life," *Short Cuts* is it. Altman presents the audience a cast that represents all of America today from rich to poor and happily married to estranged. He invites us into these people's lives (this reviewer guarantees you'll recognize friends or family in this film), lets us laugh when they are happy and lets us be sad while they grieve over their losses or inadequacies as human beings.

Altman's decision to represent many types of people on screen rather than focus on a few central characters quite naturally allows us to see the diversity of life—its cruelties and rewards—in the span of a few minutes.

To his credit, Altman, at almost seventy years of age, proves to all the naysayers who snapped at his

heels throughout the low points of his career, that his vision and seemingly natural directorial style are as viable today in 1993 as they were in 1975 when he directed *Nashville*.

Performances in this film by far exceed the amount of talent necessary to support a story as strong as the one *Short Cuts* revolves on. The exceptional performance by Matthew Modine, as Dr. Ralph Wyman, will have many wondering where this actor's talent has been hiding out over the years. Andie MacDowell (Ann Finigan) deserves recognition as well. These performances and others in the film are sure to garner this film several nominations when the Academy Awards roll around later this year.

Revealing any more than the little amount of story this reviewer did would only spoil the many surprises that Altman puts into the audience's path. Nevertheless, Altman has successfully handled a subject that many see as trivial: life. Real life, real people.

Altman shows us that there is still life left in today's contemporary cinema. Most importantly, he shows that a film does not need car chases, shoot-outs and futuristic warriors travelling through time in order to sustain interest over the course of the film.

Film needs to be about the interaction of people, their conflicts, successes, failures and missed opportunities. *Short Cuts* is.

**Short Cuts**  
Directed by Robert Altman  
Produced by Fine Line Features  
Running Time: 189 minutes  
Rated R  
The Cast  
Andie MacDowell  
Matthew Modine  
Tim Robbins

'Farewell' says hello



By Brad Wilkerson  
Staff Writer

*Farewell my Concubine*, the new movie based on the novel by best selling Hong Kong author Lilian Lee, and directed by Chen Kaige, hailed by Frances Cahiers *du Cinemas* as "one of the most important directors of tomorrow" brought together some of the best actors on Hong Kong, Taiwan, and China for an outstanding performance that spans 50 years of Chinese history.

Two male actors are trained from childhood to play the leading roles in the famous Peking Opera *Farewell my Concubine*. The actors' lives mirror their performances. The film follows them through their lives which are made difficult by the fall of the last imperial dynasty, the Warlord Era, the Japanese occupation and Civil Wars where communists take control and the Cultural Revolution begins.

The film which won 'Film of the Year' in Cannes, is dramatically photographed and edited to create a feeling of the total confusion and

turmoil of the era in Chinese history.

*Farewell my Concubine* is a long film; it runs nearly three hours. Make sure you bring your glasses, because the movie is subtitled. The soundtrack, for those unfamiliar with the sound of Chinese opera can be annoying, and overpowering to the senses. The volume gave this reviewer a headache.

*Farewell my Concubine* with its colorful cast of characters, its brilliant acting and the outstanding photographic work will be a winner, not only in Cannes, but also with those who have enough sense to spend the time to see the screen here in Chicago.

**Farewell my Concubine**  
Directed by Chen Kaige  
Produced by Miramax Films  
Running Time: 154 minutes  
Rated R  
Cast  
Leslie Cheung  
Zhang Fengyi  
Gong Li

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**Sharkproof**  
By Harvey Mackay  
HarperBusiness  
339 pages, 1993, \$22

Reviewed by Elizabeth Ward  
Senior Correspondent

It could be called a "cart before the horse" scenario. In Harvey Mackay's first number 1 bestseller, *Swim with the Sharks Without Being Eaten Alive*. He taught the world how to manage, motivate and negotiate above and beyond the competition. In his latest self-helper, *Sharkproof*, Mackay teaches the world the basics of how to begin (or begin again, in many cases), to "get the job you want or keep the job you love in today's frenzied job market. (The job market is frenzied? Nooooooo!)"

What better way to swim with the sharks if you're sharkproof, right? Of course. And, practically speaking, there isn't a better man to teach you than Harvey Mackay, an entrepreneur with his own envelope company, who was literally fired in 1991, after Mackay Envelope Company came off a "C" to "C-" year financially. Mackay is a man who has "been there."

*Sharkproof* is a pragmatic guide for people who have either lost their jobs, are seriously motivated enough to obtain the positions they truly want or wish to stay put in jobs where they are most content. Mackay says, "Be prepared. We may be on our way out of a recession, but there is nowhere you can hide that's guaranteed earthquake-proof. Being fired can happen to anyone at anytime. Once you accept that fact, you can prepare yourself for that day in realistic ways, erasing the paranoia that accompanies the unknown."

While *Sharkproof* caters to those over-40 in the corporate business world, Mackay offers the best information for anyone looking for, or trying to keep a job, at a time when simply having a job is a big deal. The book is divided into three parts: "Ready?," "Aim," and "Hired!" In "Ready?" Mackay starts by explaining that looking for a job is actually a job in itself and that there are, "Ten things you must do to find work." There is no room for ambiguity here; these are realistic steps that have helped Mackay, as well as many others who offer testimonials throughout the chapters. Each step is fully explained, followed by a concise example illustrating its potential for success. And isn't success what it's all about? Mackay doesn't tell you that you have to be a Fortune 500, CEO to be a "success." He teaches the reader the tools needed to get the job that could lead wherever he/she wants it to go. He teaches that whether you've been "downsized, understaffed, canned or axed," point blank, you're out

of a job and you need to get right back on that horse. "Aim..." cuts to the chase, down to the nitty-gritty details of getting your butt out into the job market to get yourself noticed. To "Know Thyself to Get Thyself Hired," Mackay suggests a job seeker invest in a psychological exam, to help gain a clear picture of his/her own skills. Another purpose? The results of the exam "contain information every interviewer is trying to learn about a prospect before they commit the company to a hire." Whether you're interviewing for Quaker Oats or a small graphic arts company, you should be

aware of your areas of strength, as well as your creative skills. "It Doesn't Hurt To Know The Other Guy" explains it all.

Mackay takes the prospect through the entire interview process, including a list of the most asked, most revealing interview questions and the best answers.

"Hired!" explains different ways in which people must sell themselves. After all, you are the commodity here. "According to the Federal Bureau of Labor Statistics, published in May 1992, more than a million people are not just unemployed, they've abandoned the job search entirely."

## Bailey bellows as Barbara

By Elizabeth Ward  
Correspondent

Would "What a guy" be too vague a description for Jim Bailey, world's greatest illusionist? His performances as Judy Garland and as Barbra Streisand at the Vic Theater were in a word — amazing.

I met Jim Bailey before the shows at the cafe lounge in the lobby of the Westin Hotel "over lunch," as they say. It seems to me that my preconceived, rather prejudicial mind was expecting some wild and crazy affair. I found myself talking with a very serious, professional man willing to speak freely about his 25 year show business career over shrimp kabobs and rice.

"I've opened a lot of doors for a lot of mediocre people," says Bailey. Hey, many times I have been to The Baton (a local club where men impersonate women) and let's be serious for a second, this is no ordinary man impersonating a female star. If you've seen him perform, you'd know, and if you haven't, it's your loss.



Photos by Richard Armas

Jim Bailey as Jim Bailey (l.) and as Barbara Streisand (r.).

Jim Bailey hails from Philadelphia and quite frankly, "made it in Vegas." A child actor, he considers himself a singer first, then an actor (among other things), both of which are demonstrated flawlessly during his performances. He has been given a gift that he feels should not ever be wasted during his "borrowed time" here. He didn't attend special schools and never practices his roles. Instead, he watches videos, but the rest comes naturally and beautifully to say the least.

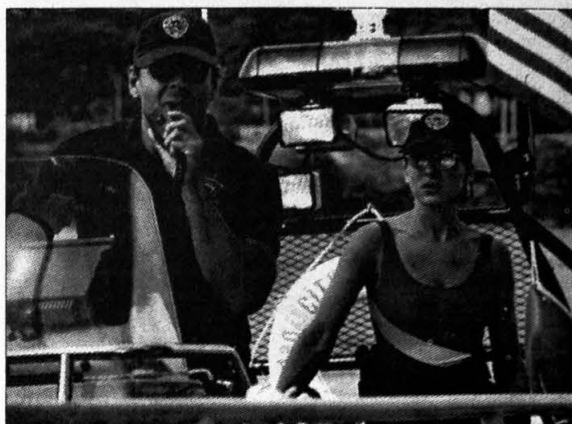
It's not easy to put his credits in a nutshell: he's done quite a bit. Bailey has performed in New York's Carnegie Hall, London's Palladium and top casinos in Las Vegas; he has performed for Presidents Reagan, Ford and Nixon, as well as the Queen of England; his awards include the People's Choice, (four-time) Las Vegas Entertainer of the Year Award, (two-time) International Press Association Award and a Variety Club Award. The list goes on and on, but I'd rather tell you about the performance.

I was lucky enough to see Jim Bailey drag as Barbra Streisand in a one night

run at the Vic. I was not only impressed with the show, but a little blown away with it all. Bailey believes that if you can sing, "...all you need is the music, a stool and a microphone." No synths and waterfalls for him. And why Judy and Barbra? It's really quite simple: because he can "do them."

Barbra entered stage left cutting through a billow of eerie smoke to start the performance. I kept looking at the four-piece band thinking how cool it must be to be part of Barbra Streisand's band. WRONG! Yet, I had to examine Streisand very intensely before I could notice aspects of the man I had interviewed days earlier. I doubt many audience members could pick him out of a line-up having not met him first. But it wasn't just the look that was uncanny. It was the entire illusion—the only word that can truly illustrate the performance. Bailey segued from song to song, inserting impeccable Streisand jokes via her Brooklynese, and Jewish jokes that rival a Richard

## Willis goes too far in 'Distance'



Bruce Willis and Sarah Jessica Parker are river rescue patrol partners in *Striking Distance*.

By Toni Mangiarulo  
Correspondent

Bruce Willis plays a fifth generation cop who is trying to find the serial killer who caused the death of his father in *Striking Distance*, a movie that was so predictable that you know what is going to happen next. Seems like these writers have seen one cop film too many.

Willis plays homicide detective Tom Hardy, who is looking for a serial killer called Red Riding Hood, (named after the song of the same title) for a string of killings called the "Polish Hills murders". While on a high-speed chase for the killer Hardy and his father—also a cop—get caught up in the action and Hardy's father gets killed.

Hardy believes the person doing the killings is a cop, but no one believes him because Hardy once testified against his cousin and partner on brutality charges and the whole department hates him. What's worse is that the department seems to be made up of his whole family. Then, on top of that, Hardy's cousin jumps off a bridge so that he doesn't have to do time, forcing Hardy to leave the department. He becomes a member of the River Rescue Patrol two years later.

While on patrol, Hardy gets a call to come fish something out of the water. It turns out to be the dead body of someone Hardy once dated. Coincidence? Could it be the Polish Hills murderer?

Hardy's uncle Nick (Dennis Farina) says that the guy was caught and wants Hardy to stay off the trail. But, of course, he doesn't listen to his uncle or the movie would end at this point. Nick wants Hardy to be very discrete about what is happening. The only problem is that the killer wants Hardy to find the bodies. So Hardy opens one of his own investigations with his new partner Jo Christman (Sarah Jessica Parker).

Willis' character was very believable. He showed the audience what it's like to live a life torn between feelings and family, trying to prove himself right when no one believes him.

Farina adds a good performance as the overprotective uncle who is hiding something that he wants no one to find out. Parker helps out as Willis' partner and lover, but does nothing but serve as a sidekick. Aside from the movie being slow-paced, over-done and predictable, it was okay.

**Striking Distance**  
120 minutes  
Directed by Rowdy Herrington  
Produced by Arnon Milchan,  
Tony Thomopoulos and Hunt  
Lowry  
Cast:  
Bruce Willis  
Sarah Jessica Parker  
Dennis Farina  
Rated: R  
Columbia Pictures  
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Lewis HBO special, except much funnier and with a lot more class.

Bailey's performances attract an audience as diverse as the ethnic make-up of The City of Chicago: Bailey has seen everyone from "red-necks, to truck drivers to fur coats." They come to see the illusion; they come to see Barbra and Judy. And in a precisely special way, I feel I have seen Barbra Streisand, felt her presence, and experienced her humor and humanness. Between songs, Bailey tries to say the things he thinks Streisand would say to her audience. Performing is "not as simple as everyone thinks," as well as the fact that it's "not easy being different." What Bailey does, and has been doing for a long time is genuinely different than the ordinary impersonator: Bailey becomes his performers in mind, spirit and attitude, as well as the traditional physical "look." His performances clearly embody his dedication to the audience. And with Barbra Streisand and Judy Garland, they should: he's been performing as these women nearly longer than they did. What a guy!

# Horoscope

By Victoria Sheridan  
Chronicle Astrologer

When I first started doing charts for people, I used to totally ignore the moon's nodes. The node is the axis where the moon's rotation and the Earth's rotation meet. I figured the node was totally pointless. I was under the impression that the node showed what you did in a past life. For example, node in the 9th house could mean one was a teacher in a past life. For most people who have readings done, what they did in 1647 really has no bearing on what's going on in their lives right now. So I will just leave the node out. This weekend, I had the chance to talk with famous astrologer, Michael Lutton, and he told me that I was soooooo WRONG. The node placement is just as important as the sun sign.

The node represents your past life but, more than that, it shows your biggest weakness or fear. The node can be your vice, the thing that gives you the most grief in this lifetime.

What's that? Aside from all the skeptical Sagittarian's, you don't think so? You highly doubt that two axes that meet can cause so much trouble? I agreed with you until I looked it up for myself. Mine hit a little close to home. Check it out for yourself. Simply look up your birthday and read the sign that corresponds to it. Tre' simple.

**Aries** -Dec 29, 1976 - July 18, 1978  
April 27, 1941 - Nov 14, 1942

**Pisces** -Dec 7, 1959 - June 25, 1961  
Nov 15, 1942 - June 2, 1944

**Aquarius** -June 26, 1961 - Jan 12, 1963  
June 3, 1944 - Dec 21, 1945

**Capricorn** -Jan 13, 1963 - Aug 1, 1964  
Dec 22, 1945 - July 11, 1947

**Sagittarius** -Aug 2, 1964 - Feb 18, 1966  
July 12, 1947 - Jan 27, 1949

**Scorpio** -Feb 19, 1966 - Sept 8,

1967 Jan 28, 1949 - Aug 16, 1950  
**Libra** -Sept 9, 1967 - March 28, 1969  
Aug 17, 1950 - March 5, 1952  
**Virgo** -March 29, 1969 - Oct 15, 1970  
March 6, 1952 - Sept 22, 1953  
**Leo** -Oct 16, 1970 - May 4, 1972  
Sept 23, 1953 - April 12, 1955  
**Cancer** -May 5, 1972 - Nov 21, 1973  
-April 13, 1955 - Oct 29, 1956  
**Gemini** -Nov 22, 1973 - June 11, 1975  
-Oct 30, 1956 - May 19, 1958  
**Taurus** -June 12, 1975 - Dec 28, 1976  
-Oct 9, 1939 - April 26, 1941

**Aries:** You have a nice little of *Independence* issue. These are people with low self-esteem. They feel embarrassed to be needed. They don't like people leaning on them. These people have a tendency to pull out of relationships when the timing couldn't be worse. Then they sit around and wonder why they are alone after they've pushed everyone away from them. Ironically, these are the same people who come across as being the most self-assured. These people need to learn how to be more cooperative. Also, they need to learn that it's OK to lean on someone else's shoulders for a while.

**Pisces:** These are the *Escapists*. These people were described as "crystal wearing, meditating, magic-making dreamers who will do everything to avoid *Anything*". They don't like to work or face problems head on. So instead, they turn to higher forces to help guide them to whatever it is they need, be it advice, money or a job. Get the picture. Escapists need a big reality check. Daydreams are nice but they don't stop your car from getting repossessed. Trust me.

**Taurus:** *Money*. They could be the richest people in the world, but there is this underlying fear of having to eat out of garbage cans. For women, this can sometimes be an indicator of resentment of trying

to succeed in what's called a "man's world." These people can hoard and collect everything they get their hands on just for the sake of having it. They also have the tendency to do things that most others wouldn't tolerate for two minutes, just for some cash. Like marry for financial security. Two words people *Pre-nuptial*.

**Gemini:** This is an issue with *Communication*. Sometimes, this presents itself physically, like an actual loss of hearing. This can also show language barriers or speech impediments. This can produce the extreme opposite, making some constantly chatter just to hear themselves talk, or produce the tendency to just talk at people without listening. These are the ones that are impatient with formal education. Because of this, most of their educations are picked up later in life. They learn better by just experiencing things for themselves.

**Cancer:** Node in Cancer gives us *Security* issues. There's a strong fear of abandonment. Sometimes, children with this have one parent acting as both. It's hard for them to separate themselves, be it from people or situations. People with security as an issue like to make relationships with people where there shouldn't be one, making the relationship unrequited, or out of touch. But these people are troopers. They rise to the top in most situations. They move forward in tough situations because they are born survivors.

**Leo:** *Love, love, love*. You can be so dramatic that you put "All My Children" and Susan Lucci to shame. You love to be loved (no pun). There's the big *knack* to make an emotional fool out of yourself for the object of your affections, which usually turns out to be someone who really isn't very good for you. There's a strong emphasis on

being romantic. Mushy, melodramatic speeches tumble from your lips on an hourly basis. The trick here is to learn to see your lover as a friend first before you start acting out scenes from "Gone With The Wind". A word of warning: If you and your mate both fall into this category, run for your life. There isn't enough crazy glue in the world to fix all the dishes you'll throw at each other during your fights, which usually takes place in public.

**Virgo:** In a word: *Control*. They have to be on top of everything.

They know each mechanical detail of every little thing. Workaholics. They're ALWAYS busy. They're too critical, too sensitive of criticism and they take everything TOO LITERALLY. On a totally different note, moreso than others, a badly aspected Virgo node will pick up a hereditary family illness. Not cool. These people really need to learn how to relax. It'll save you wrinkles, grey hair and even ulcers, for that matter.

**Libra:** This is the *Marriage* node. Liz Taylor and Prince Charles have this and you can see how groovy their marriages worked out. Not to say that anyone who has this is destined to have a bumper of a marriage. There's that thing called free-will you know. Marriage nodes make big decisions for two people and leave the partner out of the discussion process. At the same time, they give too much power to the other person and they sort of lose themselves in the relationship. To help, marriage nodes need to keep their own identities and do things alone. Separate vacations would be a good start.

**Scorpio:** Um.....This is the *Sex* issue. Scorpio nodes had early experiences with sex. They're

vulnerable to seduction, whether they do it or it's being done to them. There's a sort of a search where Scorp nodes seem to be looking for one experience to top the other, and it's a search that never ends. End of story.

**Sagittarius:** The vice was called *Religion*, but it's not so much that as it is a constant quest to finding deeper meaning in things. Even if no deeper meaning exists. These are the ones that can find life experiences out of a ten minute bus ride down the street. Like their Gemini friends, Sag nodes also pick up better by simply doing things, Sag nodes have a strong interest in other cultures. They tend to choose partners of extremely different class, religious background, race and so on.

**Capricorn:** *Recognition* was the deal here. These people want to be noticed for all the hard work they do, but at the same time they're completely embarrassed when they get the attention. There is a fear of being condemned if they shine too brightly. They seek approval from people, and when they get it, they either lose respect for those people, or they don't know what to do with it. A lot of politicians have the node. What a surprise.

**Aquarius:** They can spread themselves to thin, and they are afraid that intimacy will trap them. Why? Because their issue is *Freedom*. They hold back on commitments because they hate the feeling of being pinned down to something. They feel safety in numbers because it gives them more freedom to move around without being dependent on anyone. This is a shame because these people are born leaders, but with other people around to use a back up, there can be a tendency to scapegoat.

## On the other side of the moon

By Katrice Hardaway  
Chronicle Astrologer

**Aries** (March 21-April 19)

Being the first sign of the zodiac, you like to be in charge and the center of all the attention. If you hear people calling you a glory hog, you should sit back and let someone else shine in the spotlight.

**Taurus** (April 20-May 20)

This week could be everything you hoped for and more. As the week moves on, you will understand exactly what I'm talking about. Emphasize love, music and romance.

**Gemini** (May 21-June 21)

You are not two-faced, but you might appear to be because you aren't a good communicator. Focus on your inner feelings. Tip: If a friend asks you how you are doing, don't just say fine.

**Cancer** (June 22-July 22)

A string of bad luck has got you feeling like the lowest frog on the totem pole, but do not fear. The transition from the moon into your 3rd house is going to bring you good luck. Your lucky days are the 23rd and the 29th of this month.

**Leo** (July 23-Aug 22)

You should heed the warning someone close is giving you.

Remember: You would rather be safe than sorry. Focus on short-term goals that are realistic. Aries plays a key role.

**Virgo** (Aug 23-Sept 22)

If you find yourself attracted to a Pisces, don't worry, it's because the fish is your opposite sign. Tip: Do not come on too strong or the fish will swim away.

**Libra** (Sept 23-Oct 23)

Stress has got you feeling burned out about school, money and other things that are out of your control. This is only short-term and this will pass soon. If you find yourself out of energy, take vitamins.

**Scorpio** (Oct 24-Nov 21)

This is your week and you can't lose. Your secret wish will be fulfilled. Emphasize on school, love and mystery. Cancer plays a key role.

**Sagittarius** (Nov 22-Dec 21)

Unforeseen changes in your life have made you feel uncertain about many things. The good news is that this black cloud is only temporary and could be a blessing in disguise.

**Capricorn** (Dec 22-Jan 19)

1993 may not have gone the way you had hoped. Good news: 1994 is right around the corner. Make New Year's resolutions and stick to them. Focus on your self-dis-

cipline and all should go well.

**Aquarius** (Jan 20-Feb 18)

You have a lot to be thankful for tonight and you know it.

Tonight, when you eat your supper, don't forget those who are less fortunate than you. Remember to count your blessings.

**Pisces** (Feb 19-Mar 20)

Of all the other signs of the zodiac, you are the most caring, loyal and sensitive. But you can't carry the weight of the whole world on your shoulders. It's time to take care of No. 1.



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How to Beat the Holiday Blues  
12/15/93

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