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Columbia College Chicago

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THE CHRONICLE

OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE CHICAGO

VOL. XXX, No. 15

February 10, 1997

INSIDE

NEWS

Chuck Jordan looks at cultural events around town celebrating Black History Month.

See page..... 2



HOW'S YOUR STEAK?

Biederman, you blockhead!

See page..... 3

NEWS

Valentine's day—are you going to handle it much different from an animal?

See page..... 6



ENTERTAINMENT

May the Force Be with you, 20 years later. Our movie section looks at 3 movies here or coming soon—including an IMAX 3D flick!

See pages..... 8&9

SHOOTS AND LETTERS DEPT.

Our new letters section talks back.

See pages..... 10

FEATURES

Yup, this is our Valentine's issue, so here's a section on that holiday—and, of course, the Love Loft knows it.

See pages..... 10

A whole new 'Gospel'...

In the still of the morning, while many Columbia students were enjoying the three-week semester break, a group of virtuosos were in the artistic trenches slugging it out, piercing the uncharacteristically quiet halls of the 11th street campus with rehearsals of upcoming musical 'Godspell'. Here's their story...

By Leon Tripplett
News Editor

The musical phenomenon is supposed to, in theory, remind its audience of the timeworn

Gospel according to St. Matthew, the rise and fall of the Son of a carpenter and the humility of a mere mortal cum savior given immortality by a select group of eyewitnesses to generations of second-hand religious passers by.

Its supposed to portray the often unpredictable, erratic yet religious devotion of disciples hard-pressed to serve an unpopular man of two centuries ago.

Not Godspell.

The popular musical, Godspell—heralded and performed alike by high school theaters, colleges, universities and professional production companies—has hawked its way, over thirty years, from Broadway to Tinsel Town. Now, it makes its way to Columbia's 11th St. campus.

Student directed, student produced, student acted—you'd probably think it won't be anything like the Real McCoy, especially with a wee budget of \$100.

Think again.

Their voices can be heard wafting from the artistic air in the antiquated-looking building of Michigan Avenue, a mixing of melodious voices and songs of righteousness.

This ragtag group of stars may, at first glance, look spiritual and unsuspecting, wholesome and religiously astute. And many of them are.

But, be ye not deceived, they are as wavering as Godspell.

The musical's original veneer is about a 1960s version of the retelling of the life of Jesus Christ and His disciples. This is all meshed together with the supporting cast singing what, "thus saith the Lord." Again, that's the sixties version.

Under student director, Peter Loza, there won't be any fictitious cobble-stoned streets or preaching disciples with sandals descending on the audience in righteous indignation.

Welcome to the 90s version of Godspell.

This is a story about a bunch of singing, rangy street kids with '90s problems, changing their

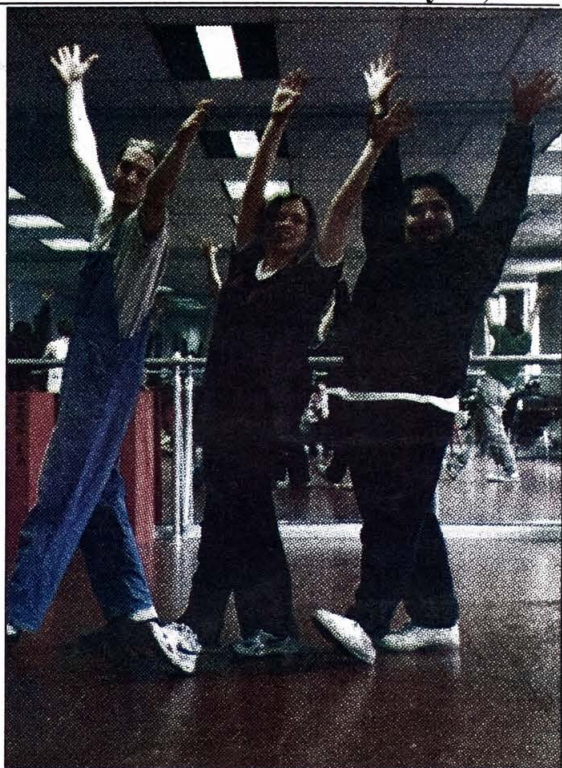


Photo by Aaron Notzinger

Cast members of the upcoming Theatre Department musical 'Godspell' strut their way through 'Day by Day.'

roles throughout the musical at any given moment. "It's about having a sense of community," said Peter Loza, the hand-picked student director. "It's up to the individual to decide what the musical means to them." Adding that "everyone is responsible for everyone."

The plot isn't hard to follow, simply because there is none—everyone is encouraged to "be yourself." And it's that mantra that reigned supreme in the picking of the musical's cast.

"There was a lot of hype over

Godspell," admits Loza, who had to take a breather himself, from another play he'd just finished directing.

The general auditions began with some 50 students. When it was all over, just 12 were standing—or should we say singing.

Among them was actor, singer and pianist Ryan Guerre, who jumpstarted his performing career at the ripe age of 10. "I was all over the stage," a reminiscent Guerre said, "It was

See Gospel, next page

Columbia2 students bound for Spain

By Mema Ayi
Managing Editor

Columbia2, the Division of Continuing Education in the Arts and Communications at Columbia College, is offering a travel-study trip to Spain this summer. The trip includes visits to Barcelona, Madrid, Segovia, Toledo, Cordoba, Seville, Granada, Costa del Sol and Malaga.

The \$2,800 price tag buys round-trip airfare; first-class train fare from Barcelona to Madrid; four-star hotel accommodations, including all taxes and service charges; comprehensive study guides, maps and city reports; a welcome dinner in Barcelona; farewell dinner in Malaga and breakfast daily.

The trip will be guided by RoseAnna Mueller, Coordinator of Humanities for the Department of Liberal Education, who teaches Spanish at Columbia and has studied in Madrid.

Phillip Klukoff, Associate Provost, Division of Continuing Education, said he hopes this will not be a traditional travel-study (more travel than study). Klukoff hopes this trip will be a balance of travel and study to make the experience more enjoyable.

Klukoff said that they chose Spain because Spain is a country "rich in culture."

Because Mueller is very interested in the art and architecture of Spain and teaches Spanish at the college, Spain seemed to be an

appropriate first venture.

"I have a high regard for RoseAnna Mueller as an instructor, teacher and scholar. She would always have been my first choice to lead this travel-study to Spain," Klukoff said. "She not only brings her knowledge and expertise to the trip, but also enthusiasm that I think will make the trip pleasurable to those who participate."

Mueller said she is trying to break the stereotype that Spain is just full of Flamenco dancers.

"There are Arab and Jewish influences in Spain," Mueller said, adding that trip participants will see architecture that reflects the Middle Eastern and Moorish influences.

There will be some guided tours and some discussions on the art and architecture of Spain, but leisure time will also be provided so that participants can revisit places that were of particular interest to them or to see things that the guided tours overlook.

There will be a preview party on Feb. 12 in



Photo courtesy of Columbia 2

Starting this summer, Columbia2, the college's post-graduate education wing, will be offering travel-study trips to Spain.

the 11th floor faculty lounge in the Torco building at 7 p.m. for people who have already signed up and those interested in the trip.

A representative from the Spanish consulate will give a slide presentation on points of interest and Mueller will give a talk.

Materials will be distributed about each city and places that will be visited on the trip. Each study guide for the trip will include information on points of interest and about the culture, food and people.

THE CHRONICLE

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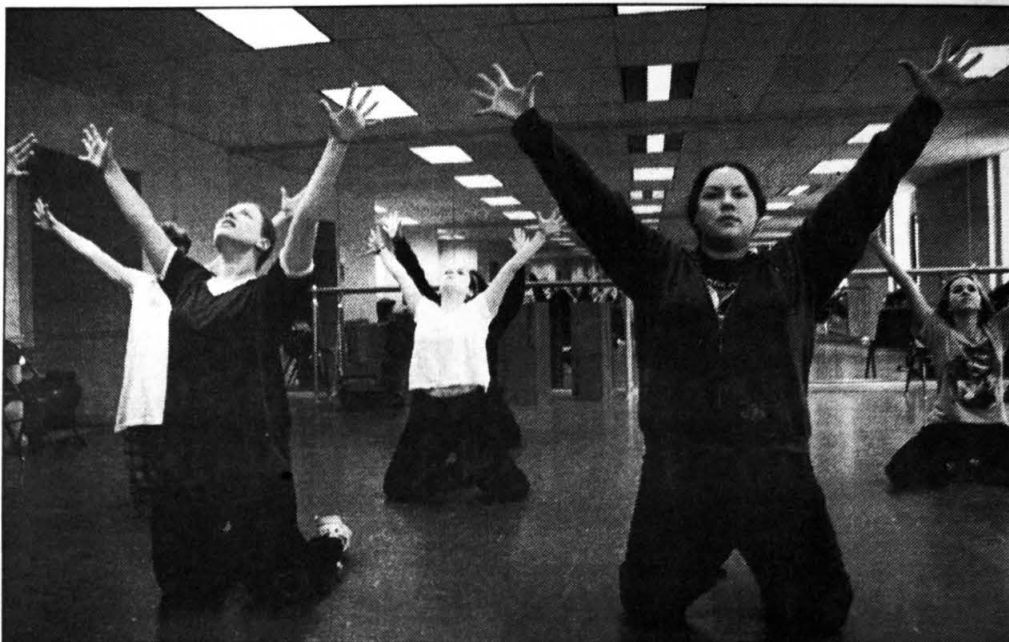
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Gospel, from page 1: Columbia's production of 'Godspell' has a lot in common with more prominent productions of the play--but we also add our own spin



scary."

But Guerre didn't stop there. Professional actress Paula Lynn, who played in Dolly Parton's "The Best Little Whorehouse in Texas," inspired the young prospect to take dance lessons.

"I think it paid off," said Guerre, who takes a lead role in helping his fellow actors grasp new dances, and is all over the dance floor.

With just three weeks, 100 hours and countless cigarettes smoked between rehearsals, all the songs and dances have been mastered. After all, they have no one to measure up to.

"It's a lot of hard work," says student choreographer Joanna Gorrie, who initially came to the theatre chairman, Sheldon Patinkin with the idea of Godspell. "It's always professional with me, it's serious business."

There's some truth to that. Gorrie can often be found in her dance attire, demanding the group to settle down, get serious. "We've got a lot of work to do."

A typical rehearsal starts at 9 a.m. Their physical bodies are pulled to the limits, for Godspell is as much about body as it is about the soul. The director's voice hangs in the air as he yells, "This is focus time," meaning actors are asked to be silent and to perform some act of energetic restraint. Keeping in mind that this is a group of

high-frequency actors, the silence is broken by model-actor Dennis Rittennhouse—after just three minutes. Godspell is not about energetic restraint.

Philosophical arguments often erupt over the direction of the musical. At this point Niki Prugh, who plays the devil, wants direction. "I want to be creative, but I also want to have focus," she contends. She's supported by the other actors, who're confused over their character's role.

Reassurance comes from both the director and choreographer. "Your motivation will come when you get into the script," says Loza. The cast admits it's a challenge.

Godspell is mixed with dashing songs of

redemption, the high-drama over serving either evil or good and the common good that humans possess. It's brought out wonderfully in the devil's demanding song, "Turn Back, O Man." The devil is clearly a maelstrom of contradictions, pugnacious yet possessed of a tender-loving hand.

Then it's improv time (short for improvisation), this is when the real stars come out—there true selves shining through. A touch of the head can mean the difference between drama and comedy, depending on the actor.

They divide themselves equally into two groups. One group has to act out the scenario the other group is pitching from the top of their head. Cooperation is a must and unity is a necessary tool. Improv spills over perfectly into Godspell.

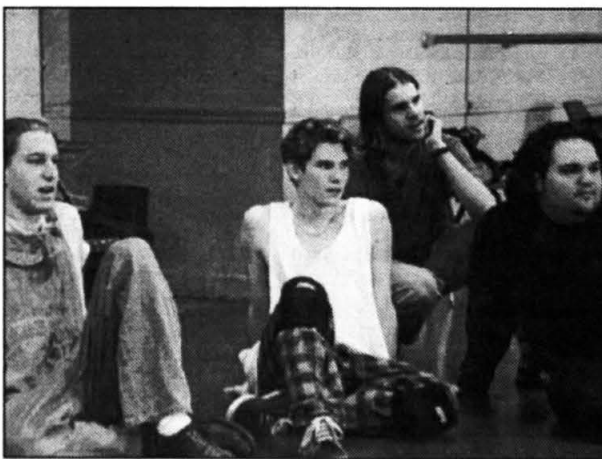
The devil, John the Baptist, and Jesus—and then they often morph into their own world. This is creativity at its best.

It's hard to believe the cast is so professional with just three weeks together.

It's hard to believe they only have \$100 for props.

It's hard to believe that they're not trying to make you swallow a religious pill, since their act is rather convincing.

But spend some time with the cast, and you'll notice that there is a spirit hanging over them. And you'll find it's not hard to believe.



Celebrating Black History Month through art and culture in Chicago

By Chuck Jordan
Copy Editor

February, Black History month, gives America a chance to focus on the history and achievements of African Americans. Learning about black history doesn't require taking a class or reading a book; Chicago's cultural and fine arts facilities allow past events and achievements of African Americans to come to life.

Du Sable Museum of African American History on Chicago's South Side has a special exhibit featuring "Imprinted Images: John Tweedle's Eye on History." Tweedle was a 25-year veteran black photographer. Walking through over 50 black and white

photos is like taking a trip through time. Several works focus on the turbulent '60s. In one picture a group loots a clothing store after the death of Martin Luther King; in another picture hundreds of armed national guardsmen try to make their way around a good humor ice cream truck during a 1966 Grant Park anti-war rally; in a picture entitled non-violence, police drag non-violent civil rights protesters off. Each picture has a title and caption to put each into its proper context.

There are also pictures of ordinary people and events that make social statements. For example, there is a photo of a group of young black children playing. The picture is shot through a bro-

ken window.

Historical exhibits from early American history are showcased on the second level. A detailed map of Illinois' Underground Railroad routes are on display. There are also descriptions of several towns in Illinois and their role in the aiding escaping slaves, through the Underground Railroad and otherwise.

Actual slave chains and punishment devices along with a wagon used to smuggle slaves to freedom, are exhibited. Also, slave sale notices and slave wanted signs to locate slaves that had escaped, are on display.

The nearby Museum of Science and Industry has an exhibit called "The Messengers: African Americans in the

Media." The displays chronicle African Americans' impact on the media from the 1800's to the present day. Displays feature newspaper pioneers such as Robert S. Abbott, who founded and began publishing the Chicago Defender in 1910 and W. E. B. Du Bois who, founded The Crisis, a publication of the NAACP, in 1910.

Milestones by black politicians, such as former Chicago mayor Harold Washington, are also showcased.

The Museum of Science and Industry exhibit will be on display until March 9 and admission is free. The Du Sable, located on 740 E. 56th Place, will be open through the month of February and admission is \$3.

Coffee and cyberspace piped up at two cafes

By Michelle S. DuFour
Assistant Features Editor

Cafe's aren't just for coffee anymore. Now there are "cyber cafes" where you can surf the web and play Quake while you enjoy your cappuccino.

Along with the coffee, tea and other selected food items that regular cafes offer, many cyber or Internet cafes offer state of the art computer systems and high speed Internet access. But you don't have to be into computers to go to a cyber cafe, either.

"A lot of people come here to do different things," said Megan, an employee at Cafe.Com, at 3415 N. Clark. "Some people come in to just have a cup of coffee and hang out while others come in to type papers or go on the Internet."

Cafe.Com, which opened four months ago, features four IBM clone computers with various games, several Internet browsers along with Photoshop, Excel, Microsoft Office and others. They also offer free Internet classes (they charge \$7.20 an hour for the Internet service) and Microsoft office classes for \$25. E-mail accounts can be opened for \$10 and then \$10 a month. Games cost 9 cents per minute or \$5 an hour, and Internet service is 12 cents a minute. Printouts are 35 cents a page and 40 cents a page for color. They also sell computers, which they build to meet the individual's needs.

"You can do anything you want on the computers here, just as you could if you had a computer at home," Megan said.

Although cyber cafes have been around on the east and west coasts for a while now, the first cyber cafe in the Midwest opened in Chicago on December 15, 1995. The Interactive Bean, at 1137 W. Belmont, was modeled after Cyber Smiths in Boston and the Online C@fe in London.

With candles, bookshelves and paintings, the Interactive Bean looks like a regular warm, cozy cafe with Computers. All eight Computers are Macs with video tele-conferencing capability.

"A lot of young professionals and businessmen come in, along with a few high school students," said Bill, an employee at the Interactive Bean. "We



Photo by Blair Fredrick
The Interactive Bean, at 1137 W. Belmont Ave., is one of two cyber cafes on Chicago's North Side where you can surf the Web while sipping coffee.

cater to everyone though, and if you've never used the Internet before, we'll show you."

The Interactive Bean offers Internet classes as well. In the hour and a half session for \$50, they teach the basics of Netscape, e-mail, search engines and Telnet. E-mail accounts cost \$10 a month, and all computer use cost 16 cents a minute or \$9.60 an hour. They also offer private parties.

Although business has been pretty good, the major downfall is the lack of advertising dollars, Bill said.

"We just don't anticipate the return that would make it worthwhile," Bill said. "We're doing pretty well this month, but the majority of our sales are coffee and food."

Business has been good at Screenz Digital Universe as well, despite its lack of advertising.

"Many people have just heard of us through word of mouth or from just passing by," said James, an employee at Screenz, 2717 N. Clark. "Although real advertising is scheduled for spring."

Screenz offers a lot of features that a cyber cafe doesn't have, and so they do not consider themselves a cyber cafe, said Vince, a technical manager. "We are a multimedia entertainment

and training center."

And with 45 fully equipped computer stations, Screenz offers the best that the Internet and multimedia computer technology have to offer.

"We have a direct Internet connection, so you pretty much can't get faster Internet access than here," Vince said. "And we've got so much memory here that you can seamlessly browse from playing a game to a Web page."

Each computer station is equipped with a headset and the help desk can guide a user through any problem.

All services are 16 cents per minute, but everyone receives a free half hour to start.

Screenz also offers e-mail accounts for \$5.95 a month and basic and comprehensive Internet classes as well. Packages are available for parties also.

Although there is no smoking in Screenz, eating and drinking is encouraged at the work stations, James said.

"It's a stimulating environment," James said. "And we've had positive feedback."

Screenz opened October 1, 1996, and is the first store of what may become a chain.

Columbia students should mention their affiliation with the school to get free coffee at "Cafe.Com" with the purchase of computer time.

You can reach the cyber cafes on the Web at www.ibe.com and www.screenz.com.

How's Your Steak?



With
John Henry Biederman

Life-in a (Pea)nut shell

Children are inherently evil.

If that assertion disturbs you, I ask you to recall your days on the playground. The name-calling, the taunting, the heartless torture. The verbally harassing, bloodthirsty packs of little girls.

But, if you've made any sort of foray into the "real" world of employment, dating or college (it seems you have), you know that nobody stops the cheating, the pretense, the heart-rending cruelty...

Because, you see, people are inherently immature, petty and—yes—evil.

Life is one big Peanuts cartoon. And I've often felt like one of the Charlie Browns.

I used to think that people were inherently good. That people were mostly forward-thinking, honorable and good to their fellow humans, that we were destined to colonize the stars.

Uh-uh. We're the Peanuts gang with cell phones, nose rings and hideous black and green nail polish. We're not going anywhere.

I'm not saying that government should be making more of our individual decisions. Just that I used to be a "Power to the People" kinda guy and now I'm...I don't know.

I'm surrounded by Lucys. Women setting up footballs I can't wait to kick and yanking them at the last second. And there's no shortage of fun-loving, ungrateful "beagles." A surplus of "little red-haired girls" who are impossible to impress and in love with only their naturally curly hair.

Nothing like a little whatever-color-haired girl to ruin a peanut butter sandwich.

There are Schroeders all over the place, subject to the undying affections of Lucys they take for granted. And, of course, the worse Schroeder treats Lucy, the more she loves him.

Good grief.

The kind Marcies and Peppermint Patties don't come around much (and don't prefer the company of boys, anyway) and the wisdom of Linuses is rare. Gen X has brought more smelly Pig Pens, but, despite all the adults like Bill Clinton speaking unintelligibly with authority on how things are getting better, the Franklins are still kept out of major roles.

Call me twisted, if you like. Accuse me of mutating an innocent kids' cartoon/comic strip into something foul and dark. But maybe you haven't watched a Brown flick lately.

I watched just about every Peanuts movie on video over my "break" as inspiration for a play I put on, "You're a Sick Man, Charlie Brown" (featuring the Peanuts gang "grown-up"), at Lounge Ax. And I've got news for you: They're Shakespearean tragedies.

Chuck takes a beating everywhere. He gets rocks for trick or treat, "Forget it, Kid" candy hearts on Valentines' Day, his baseball team never wins and he's constantly ridiculed.

I have a feeling Charles M. Schultz built Mr. Brown out of personal experience. If you want to see a deep statement about children (and people) overall, check out "You're in Love, Charlie Brown," in which Charlie decides to pursue the little red-haired girl and, to his dismay, his motives become known by the gang at large. Full classrooms—and, what's worse, packs of girls—laugh at him. Layers upon layers of laughs, echoing as dozens of "HA!"s bounce around, following him wherever he runs!

Talk about realism.

While I've thought of suing Mr. Schultz for modeling that Brown cat on my childhood, I think I've largely disposed of that striped shirt, and yet... Not completely. But I'd like to think that, as Linus says, "Of all the Charlie Browns in the world, [I'm] the Charlie Browniest!" And I've also found umbrage in the good points of Chuckdom.

There's a good side to being a Charlie Brown? Of course. Ever notice how most of the Peanuts aren't all that happy? They're too preoccupied with Schroeder, or Beethoven, or Linus to enjoy themselves too much. But Chuck...

His optimism and determination make him a role model. Every year, he believes the baseball team is going to win, he still thinks the little red-haired girl smiles at him (and maybe she does—although probably for manipulative purpose) and he always has a big grin on his round head.

What the hell. Power to the Peanuts...er, People, anyway. And, you know, if I take off right now, I bet I can kick that football this time...

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Coming this month:

News Editor Leon Tripplett roams Illinois in search of lost stories.

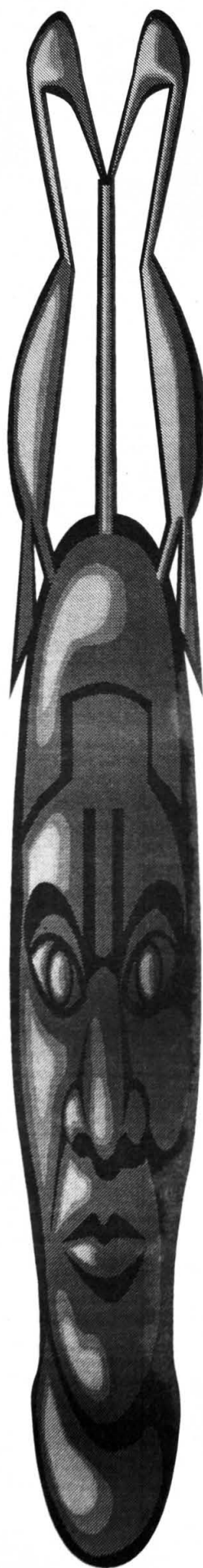
Columbia security officer Patricia Ridge gives a front-row seat to her most arresting poetry.

and...

The Chronicle's new In-Depth series looks at Freshman Seminar: Is it working?

plus...

Students by day, swing kids by night.
What's going on here?



**COLUMBIA COLLEGE CHICAGO
AFRICAN HERITAGE CELEBRATION
FEBRUARY 10 - MARCH 6, 1997**

Hokin Gallery Exhibit: February 10 - 27, 1997
"Emerging African-American Artists in Review"
Curated by: Ramon Price of the DuSable Museum
Hosted by: the Hokin Gallery

The African Heritage Creative Arts Competition is underway.
For more information contact Student Life & Development - ext. 5459

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11 -- 1 P.M., HOKIN ANNEX
ROOTS ROCK SOCIETY
A CHICAGO-BASED BAND THAT COMBINES CALYPSO, REGGAE, AFRO
BEAT AND LATIN RHYTHMS TO BRING ABOUT AN EXOTIC,
DANCEABLE MUSICAL EXPERIENCE.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12 -- NOON, HOKIN GALLERY
"THE GANDY DANCERS"
THIS DOCUMENTARY FEATURES THE MUSICAL TRADITIONS AND
VERBAL RECOLLECTIONS OF EIGHT RETIRED RAILROAD TRACK
LABORERS, WHOSE OCCUPATIONAL FOLK SONGS WERE ONCE HEARD
ALONG THE RAILROAD LINES ACROSS THE SOUTH.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19 -- 1 P.M., HOKIN ANNEX
MUSICAL PERFORMANCE BY: BOBBI WILSYN & "SHE"

4 P.M. -- HOKIN GALLERY
AFRICAN HERITAGE OPENING RECEPTION
PERCUSSIONIST PENNINGTON MCGEE & COMPANY

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20 -- NOON, HOKIN GALLERY
DOCUMENTARY: "THE GANDY DANCERS"

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 24 -- 1 P.M., HOKIN ANNEX
DEEPLY ROOTED DANCE THEATER
A DYNAMIC GROUP OF ARTISTS WHO VIRTUALLY ILLUMINATE THE
STAGE THROUGH THE DRAMA OF DANCE THEATER.

5 P.M. -- HOKIN ANNEX
"KNOW YOUR HERITAGE" GAME SHOW
(HOSTED BY THE COLUMBIA COLLEGE ASSOCIATION OF BLACK
JOURNALISTS - CCABJ STUDENT ORGANIZATION)

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 25 -- 2 P.M., HOKIN ANNEX
"BORN RICH" -- A NARRATIVE WITH MARYLENE WHITEHEAD & THE
BLACK HERITAGE ENSEMBLE OF NORTH EASTERN ILLINOIS
UNIVERSITY

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26 -- 5 P.M.
DEADLINE FOR ENTRIES IN THE CREATIVE ARTS COMPETITION
(RULES & REGULATIONS AVAILABLE IN STUDENT LIFE & DEVELOPMENT
- RM. 301, 623 S. WABASH)

MONDAY, MARCH 3 -- 2 P.M. - 5 P.M., HOKIN HALL
DR. WINSTON JOHNSON ADDRESSES THE ISSUE OF "WORKING
TOGETHER TO SAVE OUR CHILDREN"

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5 -- 4 P.M., HOKIN ANNEX
COLUMBIA COLLEGE STUDENT JAZZ ENSEMBLE
DIRECTED BY: ORBERT DAVIS

5 P.M. -- HOKIN ANNEX
AFRICAN HERITAGE CLOSING RECEPTION & CREATIVE ARTS
COMPETITION AWARDS PRESENTATION

THURSDAY, MARCH 6 -- 5 P.M., HOKIN ANNEX
EXPRESS YOURSELF TALENT SHOW
(HOSTED BY THE CCABJ)

6 P.M. -- HOKIN ANNEX
TASTE OF AFRICA CULINARY EXPERIENCE
(HOSTED BY THE CCABJ & STUDENT LIFE & DEVELOPMENT)
COLUMBIA COLLEGE CHICAGO AFRICAN HERITAGE CELEBRATION
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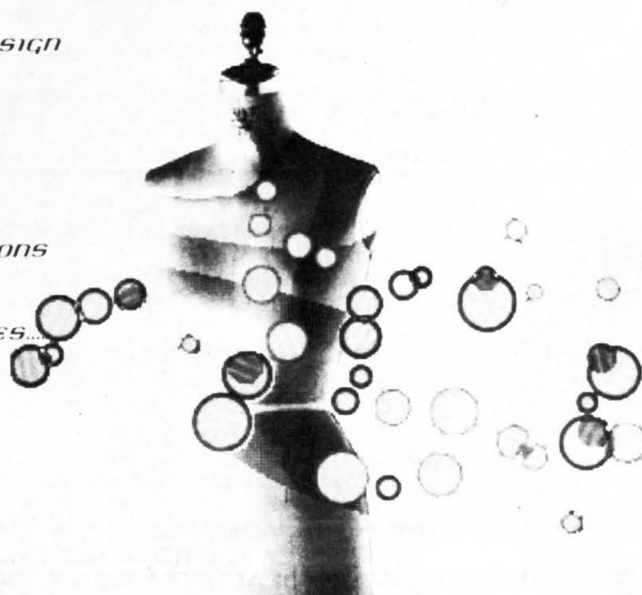
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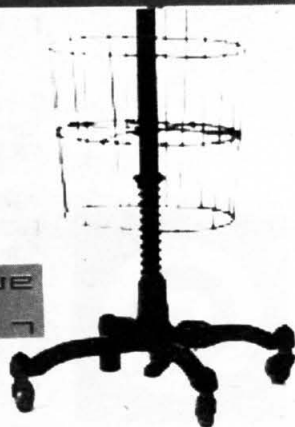


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Sex, love and gonads

Are your animal instincts in check for the upcoming holiday?
Your sex life could be oddly related to that of a rat or bird

By Jill Schimelpfenig
Features Editor

For adults, the Valentine's Day celebration is somewhat of an annual mating ritual. First, you spend the evening enjoying a lavish dinner, maybe move onto a little live entertainment and then comes the quiet time where you are alone with your honey. For many people, this part of the night is spent in the sack, or on the floor, in the closet, the backseat, the kitchen counter or wherever it is that you prefer.

Whether or not you would like to admit it, lewd thoughts abound for many days prior to the actual partaking. For the lucky few with a love interest on hand, this can be one sure-fire date.

Meanwhile, as the intelligent race is out indulging themselves in the more romantic side of life, all the other animals of the

world are busy living out their natural urges and tendencies.

With animals, sexual activity is not a premeditated act, it is simply a behavior that they exhibit as stimulated by the inter-

nal activity of the nervous system. Birds don't sit around planning an evening of passionate romance so as to get

some in the end. In fact, the male British starling's sex life revolves around the size of his gonads. Yes, the size of his gonads—but, not in terms of what he was graced with at birth. For these creatures, gonad

size varies from season to season.

During July and August, when the bird's gonad size is at a minimum, song is quiet and nest-hole visiting is rare. In the fall and winter, gonad growth begins and

sexual activity increases with ball size so that by mid-February, around Valentine's Day, nest-building commences. These birds

acquire completely formed gonads by April, along with regular sexual behavior patterns. Breeding occurs by the end of May, which is just in time for gonad regression in June. All sexual activity

ceases throughout the summer, and the birds leave their nest to go back to a more communal life until the cycle begins again in the Fall.

This reminds me of an old relationship of mine. This theory would explain his preference for sexless frolicking with his buddies in the summer and his renewed urgency as soon as the chill hit the air. Perhaps human males can go through the same shrinking gonad experience. But, males are not the only animals reacting sexually to changes in their body, female animals react in a strange manner as they go through phases of ovarian growth.

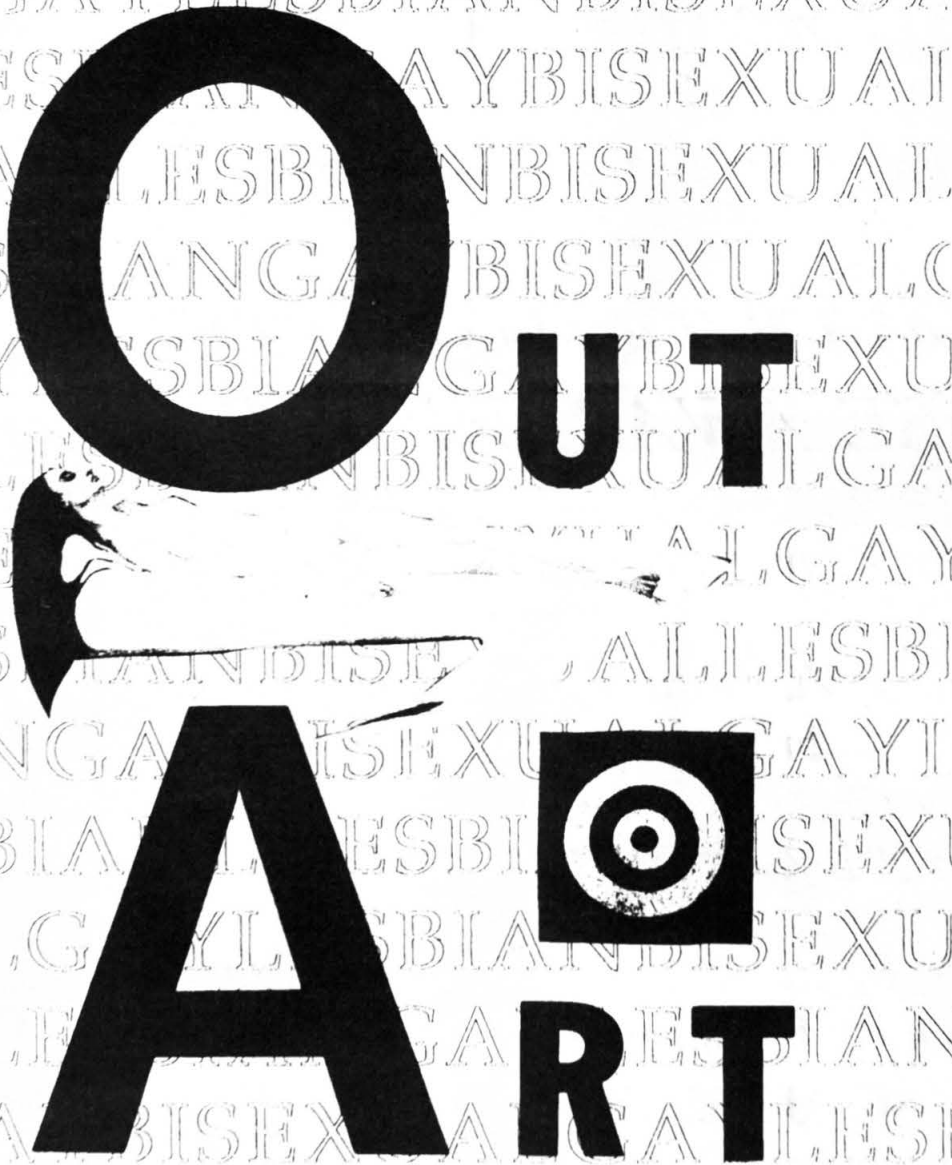
Upon the near completion of ovarian development, female rats are so desiring of copulation that they have been noted to walk across an electrically charged grid in order to reach a male. The frequency of her movements, at this time, are much quicker than under less lustful conditions. A female rat, under normal circumstances, will turn a revolving drum one or two hundred times in a six-hour period, whereas she may make more than 4,000 revolutions during the same period of time if she is in heat. Nervous tension is the scientific explanation for radical sexual behavior in such animals experiencing what we, humans, refer to as being "horny".

Women, can you relate? If all goes well this Valentine's Day, the senses will be peaking, he'll pick up on your scent and that will do it for both of you.

All this talk about sex and Valentine's Day and really, what do I know? Not too much. I know that when it comes to love and romance, maybe the animal instincts within us are better left to handle the matter because when these things are left up to the intellect...well it can all get messed up.

If you seek further information on how your sex life could be oddly related to that of an animal, check out a pre-Valentine's Day amorous discussion titled "The Love Lives of Penguins: Monogamy, Divorce, and Sex Hormones," which will be held on Thursday at 7 p.m. at the Brookfield Zoo. Dr. Gene Fowler of Pomona College in California will discuss the typically monogamous-maintaining, long-term pair bonds between Argentina's Magellanic Penguins. Fowler will also discuss how their behavior is influenced by sex hormones.

... Maybe the animal instincts within us are better left to handle the matter because when these things are left up to the intellect, well it can all get messed up.



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MARCH 17 - APRIL 17 1997

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Quality student work of all mediums accepted by March 13 at 7:00pm to the Hokin Center, 623 S. Wabash. All work must be ready for display (ie. paintings wired, photography and illustrations matted to our specific sizes) 8"x10", 11"x14", 16"x20", 20"x24", and 30"x40" Contact Michael-Alistair Wernik at ext. 5696 with ????

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cake...

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Where: Wabash Bldg.

Proceeds go to fund a new leadership scholarship for Columbia Students
Sponsored by
Television Arts Society



*What are you giving
your sweetheart for
Valentine's Day?*

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Thursday, February 13, 1997

*Pick up your Valentine pack in the Wabash
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Film Fare Film

STAR WARSTM SPECIAL EDITION

Big, bad and bold: the Force remains

By Melissa Thornley
Correspondent

Everybody probably remembers the first time they saw Star Wars. I was six years old. My whole family packed into the car on a hot Saturday afternoon and waited for what seemed like hours outside the Golf Mill theater. I was still drying tears from a bee sting on the car ride over.

It's as clear as if it were yesterday. Star Wars was definitely not the first movie I'd ever seen, but it sure felt like it. Floating out of the theater, I could do anything in the world. I had it all planned out. I was going to save the universe. And why couldn't I? The force was with me. Leia and Luke were on my side and Han Solo was going to be my boyfriend.

Over the course of the next year, my brother and I got virtually every Star Wars action figure known to man. I stuffed my Barbies away in a box and never took them out again. Who needed a stupid Barbie when you could be Princess Leia? We relived every scene in Star Wars hundreds of times over, plus all of the sagas we conjured up



on our own. Along with all of our friends, we were obsessed.

No other movie has had such a huge impact on a generation as the Star Wars Trilogy. I heard on the radio the other day that the average American has seen Star Wars 6.7 times with the 29 and under category almost doubling to 12 times. So if we've all seen it so many times, why rerelease it? Why do what's been done before? Are we that gullible to take the bait and spend millions of dollars again? What the hell was I doing outside McClurg Court for the first show on opening day?

My curiosity was piqued by the new scenes worked into the film, but that wasn't enough to force me into crowds of people to sit in a

dark theater on a nice day. Like millions of other people around the world, I could not pass up the opportunity to experience Star Wars in all of its big, bold badassery up on a huge screen. Twenty years wiser and a tad more cynical, I wanted to see if Star Wars affected twenty-six-year-old me like it did six year old me. I needed to be dazzled and amazed.

As soon as the words "A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away..." rolled down the screen, my heart beat faster. I could not help myself. I knew the story inside and out, but the wonder never subsided. Obi-Wan Kenobi, the Sand People, Jawas, Darth Vader, Chewbacca—all felt like old friends.

To be perfectly honest, the added footage did absolutely nothing for me. The scenes seemed forced and unnecessary, as if they just pasted creatures from Jurassic Park into Star Wars. Meeting Jabba the Hutt outside the Millennium Falcon was a nice touch, but I could've easily done without it.

No matter what they could've added to Star Wars, nothing tops watching the Death Star blow into bits.

Floating out of McClurg Court twenty years later, I caught myself humming John Williams' score. I could still do anything in the world. The force was still with me and I could still save the universe. I just didn't need Han Solo anymore.

Predictable crime story, a real box office rip-off

Despite the fine performances by actors Jack Nicholson and Judy Davis, a weak script ultimately fails "Blood and Wine"

By Melissa Thornley
Correspondent

Blood is thicker than water, so they say, but is it thicker than wine?

When the wine leads to gluttonous wealth the question suddenly becomes more interesting. Director Bob Rafelson (Five Easy Pieces) returns to the screen in his fifth film with Jack Nicholson "Blood and Wine." Alex Gates, a wine merchant on the road to bankruptcy with a lust for money, spawns a hopeless robbery scheme with Michael Caine as the ruthless Victor.

Along the way, Alex's wife Suzanne (Judy Davis) and stepson Jason (Stephen Dorff) find themselves dragged into the dangerous game.

The crime, in and of itself, is about as exciting as an episode of "Miami Vice."

While his ultra-rich clients are away on

vacation, Alex and Victor barely succeed at their sloppy attempt to steal a diamond necklace worth a million and change.

Stuck between a rock and a hard place with Victor holding bribery materials and his wife holding the jewels, Alex's only saving grace is Gabriella (Jennifer Lopez).

The nanny of his recently-not-so-rich wine clients and a Cuban refugee, Gabriella plays the seductive, headstrong mistress. Unfortunately for Alex, his rebellious stepson falls in love with Gabriella causing a rift in their affair and shifting alliances in the jewel heist.

Caught in a downward spiral, Alex flounders in his own incompetence, eventually spinning himself into his own web of blood and deceit.

It's hard not to feel a sense of justice here. Alex is anyone's nightmare of a stepfather and a pitiful husband. He can't

even trust his mistress, who truly seems to care for him (and she's the only one).

What he does accomplish, albeit unconsciously, is to force his so-called family to find their own strengths to survive his treachery.

Here's where the main interest lies—in the choices Suzanne, Jason, and Gabriella make to try and survive. Everyone who comes into contact with the diamond necklace experiences the lure of glittering possibilities. To some, the money offers freedom—to others, enslavement. All the characters, however, pay a price.

Unfortunately the audience pays the price too—the price of a weak script.

Nothing is so disappointing as great characters stuck in a script that's predictable and been done better in dozens of other films.

Michael Caine's sardonic wit comple-

ments Jack Nicholson and Judy Davis, superb as always, and Stephen Dorff (BackBeat) adds a raw energy to the father-son relationship with Nicholson. It's also a chance to check out up-and-comer Jennifer Lopez, whose claim to fame will soon be her role as the slain superstar Selena.

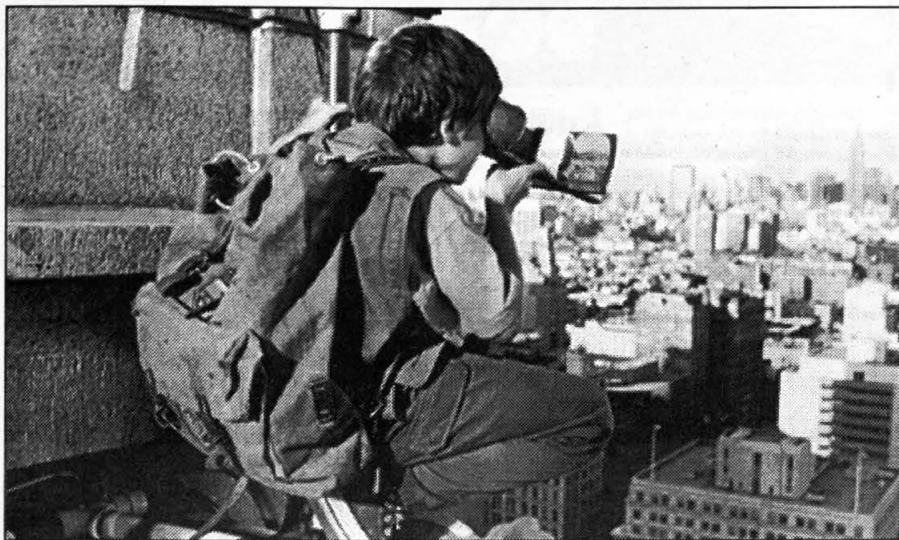
These performances, however, just barely keep this film afloat.

We all know that crime doesn't pay and that you're supposed to love your family. Lust and greed plus sex and violence does not always equal a perfect movie, even when you throw in Jack and Judy.

If you're desperately looking for a movie for a Valentine's day date, I suggest taking the money you would've spent on "Blood and Wine" tickets and spend it on a bottle of Chianti and an old Fred and Ginger video.

Fare Film Fare

3D effect set assail in "Across the Sea of Time"



Director and producer, Stephen Low, documents the truly monumental treasures alive within New York city with great shots of New York's Coney Island, the Empire State Building and the skyline itself.



What's to come.....

1991 Columbia film graduate, Theodore Witcher, is co-winner of this year's Sundance film festival's dramatic audience award for his movie titled "love jones." Next week, the Chronicle will bring you up-to-date with this film-maker's career and the future of his award-winning movie.



Among a relatively small cast of actors, starring in the film are Nia Long, Larenz Tate, Bill Bellamy, Isaiah Washington and Lisa Nicole Carson.

By Michelle Rice
Correspondent

As a student who's skeptical about spending \$7.50 on a movie, \$8 and change for anything else sounds obscene. The movie better pop out from the screen or else I won't pay! But in the case of "Across the Sea of Time," the movie did just that.

I was surprised, though, to have experienced (before everyone else, in which case I never payed that \$8 and change) such a different type of movie—an IMAX 3D fiction film—with such remarkable images through a pair of Electronic Crystal Lenses. The lenses work like the 3D glasses you use to wear to look at special imaged books and also feature the audio magic of Personal Sound Environment (PSE) sound to enhance the sound bytes that make a scene twice as enjoyable. The 3D effect brings to life the extraordinary sights and sounds of New York City, where a young Russian boy sets out to seek his family that migrated there years ago, in a movie appropriately entitled, "Across the Sea of Time."

In this 50-minute film, Peter Reznick plays Tomas Minton, an eleven-year-old Russian boy in search of his ancestors (including one who happened to be a 3D photographer) who migrated to America in 1904 seeking happiness and justice. Throughout the movie, the boy carries old pictures (stereocards—3D processed pictures taken by his ancestor) and a couple of letters that were sent to Russia years ago. The letters describe the beauty of the "Big Apple," and its enrichment to the soul: the pictures show his family and the many different people they encountered on their way to the city. The boy views his stereocards through a stereopticon (a device for viewing 3D photos) and shares it with everyone he comes in contact with during his adventure. Wherever Tomas goes he carries the memorable treasures, until a tragedy occurs and he's left with only one picture, that of his ancestor and his wife. This doesn't discourage the young boy from searching; he's determined to journey "Across the Sea of Time."

Throughout the movie, you find yourself indulged in fantasy and moved by reality. The breathtaking shots were taken to show you New York's Coney Island, the Empire State Building, the New York subway system and much more at its most spirited and diversified way. You even get the intense feeling of riding a roller coaster, along with a ride on New York's subway line. The evening shots displayed New York City's liveliness and energy, with signs flashing lights - beams of every color.

You get front-row tickets to the Shubert theater, which presents "Crazy For You," featuring the Pink Ladies dancing and singing to upbeat music.

It took a lot of hard work and motivation to accomplish this dramatic effect, but with a talented actor and a creative team of film makers, the genre of a great fiction film is apparent through and through (no holes here). After collecting a number of 3D negatives, used as photographs in the film, they needed to display them as worthy and unique.

"We had long been aware that 3D stills would be terrific on the big screen," said Stephen Low, director and producer of the movie. "I knew that archival stills would be extraordinary in 3D but the problem was in locating good enough negatives."

When Low came across a set of old photographs of the Big Apple on exhibit in Riverside, Calif., he knew they would be perfect, in that they displayed life through the eyes of the people pictured - not to mention that scenes of the Big Apple added a lot of spice.

A number of sets were blown up to big screen size and "the results were truly astonishing," according to Low. "There were images of beautiful, young people staring you in the eye, people who had long ago lived out their lives and disappeared without a trace except, of course, for these pictures." When asked how he had chosen the locations of the film, he replied, "We were not looking for the obscure, but rather, a new, fresh way to look at things New Yorkers and others take for granted."

Finding a boy to play the role of Tomas Minton happened by chance. Peter Reznick was recommended to Low because of his background and innocence. Reznick is a Russian immigrant and his freshness of talent emerged instantly.

"We [the crew] always had somewhat of a concern about casting Tomas," said Andrew Gellis, executive producer and writer. "So much of what the character is called upon to do is internal, emotional, reactive and expressive."

The identification is definitely there with Peter, he really becomes one with his character, which can make the heart of the most selfish and angry person melt.

IMAX 3D is the beginning of a technological celebration today. It can only get better with years to come. Its important to point out that movies are expensive to make and that the 3D effect will cost a lot more to produce. For \$8 and some cents, a movie like this is worth every penny (even though the seats are uncomfortable) and it's a plus for us consumers to know.

"Across The Sea of Time," is great for all audiences and is premiering Thursday, February 14 at Cineplex Odeon's Navy Pier IMAX 3D Theater. Support is all the up-and-coming screen needs to produce and encourage other film makers out there to execute a success of "Big Bucks."

SHOOTS AND

LETTERS



DEPARTMENT

A...cow writes
in to SAL?

Hello Columbia College:

You may wish to publish or edit this e-mail, only after an unedited copy is supplied to Dr. Cannon, chairman of the science and math department. A few years ago the higher-ups, including former Dean of Students Herman Conaway, asked some active faculty members and students to address the issue of the computer system(s) at Columbia College. Some of the issues related to lack of computer knowledge and interaction by both students, faculty and hired help.

Last year, I met with Dr. Cannon to discuss his plans of participating in another committee about these same issues. I AM CURIOUS.

How have things developed in the past year? Have the results been tangible?

I have noticed within the past six months that the Chronicle has somehow justified incorporating hardware and software to establish a web site. How have the other departments interacted with this new system? I recently was on campus and found nobody new on the site. I'll check back with the site in about six more months.

I am interested in knowing how Columbia will develop its computer standards within the next five years. If I were to describe how Columbia has experienced the use of computers in its curriculum, I would have to associate it the use of a car.

The car is expected to function because it sits in front of the person operating it. The key to the car should unlock the doors, turn the ignition and maybe even clean out your ears. If one does not know how to fix the tires, add the gas, or shift the gears, that car is of no use.

The tires of the computer are its hardware, the gas its software and the shifting its operation. The way I observed Columbia's computers its tires were bald, its gas was weak and its control was lost.

I'm sure the computers and its users are beginning to move forward. Let me know what has become of our first computer committee meetings almost five years ago.

With much curiosity,
CowBovine@aol.com

Via the Chronicle's e-mail

PS: For the investigative reporter s, who am I? Clue: Dr. Cannon, I am the someone who submitted my New Orleans meal for nutritional analysis. Remember, lay off the ice-cream!

To our favorite cud-chewer: From our investigative reporters—who cares! And another thing, Gurnsey Face: It's a commonly accepted convention that, when you send correspondence to a publication, it has the right to print it! Mya nyal And who do you think we are, Dr. Cannon's personal

messenger service? Okay, we'll deliver a copy to Dr. Cannon as soon as you deliver us some free ice cream! And what do you mean the Chronicle has "somehow justified" a web site? And where do you get off implying that we should allow others on it? The college has its own Web site, only it's lousy because it's censored by Associate Academic Dean Peter Thompson and his secret cabal. You'd probably like him—you seem like a cow of many secrets yourself! Oh, and to continue the car metaphor you so aptly confused us with: Your need new shock absorbers!—Ed.

...and a Mancow
(yeah, right) too!

Hi there, I would just like to ask the staff of the financial aid office how they got their jobs... They have to be the rudest, most inconsiderate people at this college. And that's saying a lot, considering [that] most of the administrative staff [members] are really unfriendly people. I would just like to let them know that I, and many like me, are tired of dealing with their bullshit.

So they can shape up or get the hell out of the way. Some of us need quick and correct answers to our financial aid questions, because it means the difference between paying the rent and being evicted. So the next time some concerned student calls with a question, lose the attitude and do your goddamn job!

MancowFM@aol.com
via the Chronicle's e-mail

Mancow (as if we're gonna believe you're really the DJ): Funny, the financial aid staff recently informed us that the rudest student they'd ever met came by, some character impersonating a famous local DJ! And if you think the staffers in financial aid are the rudest people at the college, you obviously haven't done much on-campus dating. Maybe it's your cologne. Maybe you're eating too many chives. But if you really need help with that, you should write our own Mema Ayi's Love Loft. But please, no more stalkers.--Ed.

Web Page
Editor Stalking

In spite of his shortness, greasiness and big headedness, I think Mark Dascoli is one killer dago and I am proud to say that I am the chairperson of his fan club. Mark, from all of us (I mean both of us) here, good luck in your career and in the rest of your life. And, as a side note, ever considered PLAYGIRL?

Sincerely,
(Both of) your loving fans
Via the Chronicle Message Forum

Fans: Congratulations on the new fan club! By the way, Mark has appeared in magazines like PLAYGIRL before! Check out "Web Page Editor Spank and Leather Fiesta" from June of 19... Well, find it yourself. Mark regrets a lot of things from his sordid past and would rather that we not draw attention to them.—Ed.

...And Rodman
stalking!

As a film and video student here at Columbia College, I've often thought about going into Neurology. Today in our society, idiots are in abundance. Every second you can come in contact with one of these individuals at school, at work, or as you're walking down the streets.

I'm not an Angel. I also have my moments when some days it seems like "just one of those days", but my gosh, I know when it's time to quit.

The incident that was provoked by Dennis Rodman on January 15, 1997 was childish and uncalled for, but who am I to judge? I like Dennis and I believe he can change and I hope he does for his sake.

He has the pie in the sky and I'd hate to see him have to eat shit and bark at the moon.

Gwendolyn D. Herron

P.S. Enclosed with this correspondence is a poem I wrote about Dennis Rodman.

Ms Herron: Sorry, but we cannot include the TWO PAGE poem you sent us. We do appreciate your opening our eyes, however, after reading your letter, we too are convinced that idiots are in abundance. And, by the way, ever consider taking on a new hobby?—Ed.

Some schmuck
concerned with
his butt

I really enjoy the piece of buttwipe you call the Chronicle. Week after week I sift through its pages to find the proper piece to cleanse my bum.

Please lay off the color ink tho...your Christmas issue gave me colon infection.

hAi TeK
via the Chronicle Message Forum

hAi TeK: Our response—Tough Shit. Get it?—Ed.

The second
Jewish taxman
on the grassy

knoll

Dear Editor,

I've been deceived and defrauded by the IRS. Now I find out that the IRS is a PRIVATE CORPORATION that collects and then deposits all my income tax money with the Federal Reserve Bank Inc. which is another PRIVATE CORPORATION. This FRB Inc. keeps some of my money to pay itself the interest on the national debt. Then it hands the rest of my money over to the Governor-Secretary of Treasury of the International Monetary Fund, Inc. of the UN; which is another PRIVATE CORPORATION. Then they give my income tax money to the UN Agency for International Development.

All of these private corporations were established by, and are controlled by Jews. With all that interest money the Jews have bought up our country, and much of the rest of the world. That means that for over 50 years I've been tricked and defrauded into financing the schemes of the Zionist Jews who are positioning themselves to rule the world through the UN. The worst part of it is that wherever Jews have consolidated their power (as in the USSR and all the other Communist nations) they have murdered Christians by the hundreds of millions. . . WACO Style.

Enough is Enough. I don't want these Anti-Christian Jews to rule the world. Therefore I want to file a lawsuit against the IRS, Inc. for fraud; and demand that they either deposit all my future income taxes and all the income taxes that I have paid for the last three years, into the Treasury of the United States, OR, give me my money back and take me off their "cattle" list.

If anyone knows of an honest lawyer with guts enough to file a lawsuit against the IRS, Inc. for me, please let me know.

Sincerely,
Patricia Horton
P.O. Box 1322
Camdenton, MO 65020

Ms Horton: Gosh, we had no idea that such a thing was going on! And, if there's anything the world needs more of, it's conspiracy themes. Maybe we can watch an Oliver Stone flick together sometime! Anyway, we made sure to run your letter at full length, so if it appears differently here, something must've happened at the print shop. Maybe Jews work there?—Ed.

Duff's Dames
check in

Dear Editor:

We want to publicly thank President Duff for making Columbia a more inclusive working environment with the

appointment of four additional women to the Chairperson's Council.

We also want to extend our congratulations to: Ava Belisle Chatterjee, Suzanne Cohen-Lange, Jane Ganet-Sigel and Lynn Pena on their recent "promotion," and express our gratitude to women who have already been working on behalf of all Columbia students as members of the Chairperson's Council.

Women's Work In Progress (WWIP) has been working on the empowerment of women at the college. We're pleased that this issue was acted upon.

Signed,
Women's Work In Progress

WWIP: We too commend Mr. Duff for his hiring of more women to the council! And, for your information, one of our staffers reports seeing a movie called "Women's Work In Progress" at a bachelor party some time back. —Ed.

Message from
our Web
Tyrant

In last week's column entitled "This is This", one finds the following: "Despite our efforts, there were many stories that I didn't have time to investigate this semester. Among them is the old library in the 600 S. Michigan building. Since the library moved to the Torco building last year, the old space is supposedly being renovated into computer labs. But over a year has gone by and nothing has been completed. What's the deal? Stay tuned to this column next semester!"

I am happy to report that the General Purpose Computer Lab had its grand opening in November 1996, and has been running beautifully and to capacity since then. The Lab is indeed located on the second floor of the main building (signs are visible from the elevator lobby and in the stairwell to guide prospective students). Once there, a student will find over 50 computers evenly divided between Powermacs and Pentium PCs. The computers run Microsoft Office and Filemaker Pro, and print via heavy-duty laser printers. All PCs have Internet access. Hours: Monday through Thursday, 9am-10pm; Friday, 9am-7pm; Saturday 9am-5pm. During peak times the Lab operates at near capacity. The Lab is managed by professional staff members and students have found them extremely helpful.

Peter Thompson
Associate Academic Dean

Mr. Thompson: We're so sorry about Bob's egregious error that we sent him in the hallway for a good, two-minute spanking! Wait, that was ... how long ago? Uh, Bob? Where did Bob go ...

--Ed.

This Is This

Bob Chiarito



Illiterates stay home!

For those hoping and praying that I wouldn't return to the Chronicle this semester, I'm back. For new students who haven't had the weekly thrill of reading my column, I'd like to welcome you to prison, known to outsiders as Columbia College.

Although I'm no longer news editor, I will still be writing this weekly column, continuing to tell it like it is. I've also been re-assigned, this time to the investigative editor post.

I am really looking forward to exposing the many scams and shams around here. (Lucky thing for the administration that this is my last semester. If I had more time I would bust all the crooks and loafers.)

Since time is running out, I plan to focus on the big-wigs. (Watch out Gall and Duff!)

Speaking of President Duff, I tried to phone him last week but, as usual, he wasn't at work. But I did get to speak to his gracious secretary, Joyce Fulgum. She informed me, as if I cared, that nobody bought her a pair of scissors for Christmas.

For you new students: A couple of months ago I gave Christmas gift ideas for administration and faculty, writing that Joyce Fulgum is in desperate need of scissors to cut the leash that President Duff has her on.

After telling me that she got stiffed for Christmas, she proceeded to call me a smart-ass!

I guess I really got under Ms. Fulgum's skin. Either that or she was pissed that nobody bought her a life, let alone a sense of humor.

In other news, Columbia has finally addressed the problems that come from its open admissions policy.

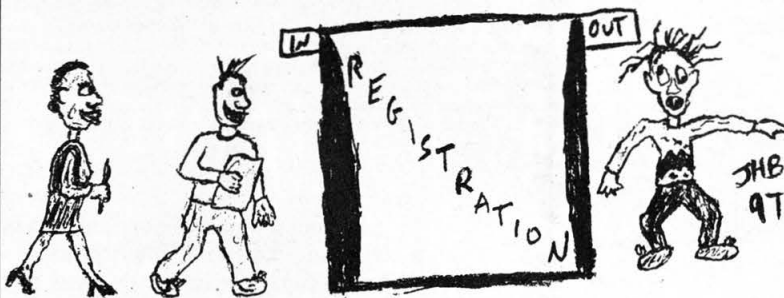
No, they are not instituting minimum standards for admission, that would make too much sense. Instead, they are giving a \$300 tuition credit to any student who attends Sylvan Learning Center. In case you're unaware, Sylvan Learning Center helps those who have trouble in school, be it because of a lack of discipline or a lack of common sense.

Now I have no problem with Sylvan. My problem is once again with Columbia.

The idea is stupid for two reasons. First of all, if a student doesn't have the basic skills which Sylvan specializes on improving, that student has no business in college. For years the educated majority of Columbia students have complained that many classes are "dumbed-down" to accommodate students with lesser skills. If Columbia instituted an admissions policy, students would learn more at a faster rate because they wouldn't have to wait for the "slow-pokes." As for the "slow-pokes," they should attend Sylvan before attending any college.

Secondly, I always thought Columbia considered itself a school. If the administration doesn't want to implement an admissions policy, the least they could do is teach slower students basic skills—and they could do it without dragging down the rest of the student body. All that needs to be done is to force students who are scholastically slow to take basic English, math and history classes—and more than one.

I think whoever came up with this new policy should have attended Sylvan. Maybe then we wouldn't have had such a ridiculous idea set into motion.



An all-new Chronicle --now, where are you?

If you've been going to Columbia for a few years, you've probably noticed that the Chronicle has gone through some radical changes over that time. And if you were around at least for the last semester, you're going to find that more changes are in store for the current semester. Yep, good, bad or ugly, this paper's constantly going through an evolution.

First and foremost, you'll notice that we have a mostly new staff, which is usually a large factor in the changing character of any publication. We bid a fond adieu to the staffers who graduated with the end of the fall semester and must stress that the new faces aren't necessarily better, only newer. And with the newer staffers—and the newer staff writers to come with next issue's masthead, more than ever before in the Chronicle's history—comes another chance to tinker with the system up here, and does our system need tinkering...

With experience and constant tuning of our system come new ideas, and the time and resources to put those ideas into action. Continuing series are yet to come, this semester. An expanded variety of reviews—beyond music and movies and into dance, comedy and theater—as well. A back-talking letters page (which may or may not have something to do with the fact that the editor-in-chief interned at MAD Magazine this summer) is already in place—check it out at the center of this issue. Original horoscopes, multiple, regular movie reviewers, a sports column—all this, and more, is coming to this semester's Chronicle.

We realize, however, that this is not the newspaper of us, the staff. It is the newspaper of us and you, the students, of this one-of-a-kind institution. And if you have a problem with the Chronicle—as cliché as it sounds—it's your own damn fault! We've constantly been soliciting input and attempting new projects to better serve the creative populace of the college...But we need your help.

We're more than willing to start up a regular page for short-short fiction and poetry but, after running numerous ads for submissions last semester, we have never received enough to do it. And we know there's enough creative writing being penned by the inhabitants of these halls. Likewise, we could use columnists, reporters and reviewers knowledgeable in all areas of Columbia academics. More book reviews—where are the literature students? A column on marketing—sure, but where are the marketing majors? Reviews of art exhibits or dance performances, a new conservative columnist...

We think we've made our point: We're more than willing to do all we can to accommodate everyone at College, but, in order to represent the entire community, we need the help of the entire community.

Our address, e-mail, fax number and Web site are all listed in our masthead—located on page 2. Use 'em.

Some heartfelt goodbyes

The new staff of the Chronicle would like to bid a fond farewell to those staff members who graduated with the end of the Fall Semester:

David Harrell (former Opinion Editor)—We're sure going to miss having a conservative columnist on our opinion page, they're oddly hard to come by around here.

Ryan Healy (former Entertainment Editor)—Thanks for handing over your correspondents to us, but the entertainment pages will never again have the same character. Whatever you do, wherever you go, always maintain your suspicions of "The Man."

Cristin Monti (former Managing Editor)—Where do we start, listing what we'll miss that you brought to this office? Probably with the fact that you had more "balls" than the male editor-in-chief...

Kim Watkins (former Features Editor)—Calls us hopeless optimists, but we're trying to find someone as creative and original at page design as you were. Who're we kidding...

Anyway, thanks a lot. It's a sore understatement to declare that you'll all be missed.

Stuff From Staff

Robert Stevenson



Service with a smile!

"Is this the Financial Aid Department?"

During the last few months I have been working as a Work-Aide at the front desk of the Financial Aid Department. I have been able to experience something most students don't. Working on the other side, the side of the school that is at the students service.

It has been an enlightening experience to say the least.

Just some of the phone calls received is enough to send any patient person into orbit.

"I got this form in the mail about a month ago I was wondering what I should do with it?"

No mention of what the form is, what information is on it or what the problem is exactly. I would bit my tongue, holding in what I really wanted to tell them to do with it.

It just strikes me odd that so many people, who are going to college, do not think before doing. Granted everyone makes a mistake once in awhile, but some things are just plain amazing.

"Do my parents have to sign a parental loan?"

This is just one of many brilliant questions I heard.

I wanted to tell this person "Who do you think signs a parental loan, your dog?"

It seems that too many students coming into the office don't read through the forms before partially completing them. This causes a delay, because the form is sent back to be completed the correct way.

When that reaches them, with detailed instructions telling them exactly what is needed to complete their files, students come back to the office ranting and raving that it isn't their fault that their file isn't complete.

But if they had read the instructions carefully, this would never happen.

What is needed here is responsibility on the students part. As someone told me, growing up and going to college requires students to become responsible for themselves. Advisors do the job they are supposed to, but if students can not take it upon themselves to be responsible maybe they shouldn't be in college.

Now that I vented a bit, a few requests for you the faithful reader.

1. Anything on your mind.
2. Send your email, for the same reasons.

E-mail is much faster than snail mail and has a slim chance of being "lost in the mail." We check it all the time so click on send to our email address at chron96@interaccess.com

3. Visit our Home Page at <http://www5.interaccess.com/chronicle>

There you can email us or leave messages in our open forum. We will be publishing selections from both.

4. Columnists.

If you have an idea for a column about a story you read here or a gripe you have, get in contact with me at the Chronicle, we welcome all students to submit their ideas.

Mema's Love Loft

With
Mema Ayi



Valentine's Day, in the style of the Love Loft!

The Love Loft
Mema Ayi

As Valentine's Day approaches Donna, a single, twenty-something film student is without a date (so far-she still got a few days left and hasn't given up hope) for this Friday evening is afraid that February 14, 1997 will be reminiscent of one she spent at home with her mother many years ago.

Donna remembers that night as one of the worst of her life. She sat at home watching television with her mother while EVERYONE else was at the big Valentine's Day Dance. She felt like a loser, like no one loved her and no one ever would. She'd cried herself to sleep when she found out that Alice, the girl who, in third grade, had disappeared for three weeks after a (lice) head check, had

managed to wrangle up a date for the dance. Donna didn't understand. She knew she wasn't stunning, but she hadn't shattered any mirror either. If lice-head Alice could get a date, how come she couldn't?

That horrible night, Donna spent the evening baking heart-shaped cupcakes with her mom, who told her how lucky she was not to have some guy trying to grope her on the dance floor or in the back seat of his car, or putting her in any other awkward situations. But Donna wanted to be groped! She was sixteen and hadn't once had the opportunity to say to some pimply-faced adolescent boy, "No, nice girls don't do that!" Or "Yes, I'd love to!"

Since then Donna has been in countless awkward situations and has been groped by more pimply-faced boys (as well as post-adolescent men) than she'd like to admit. And, still, she's looking at the possibility of not getting any cards, chocolates or flowers this Friday.

To make it worse, she's even got an obnoxious co-worker, Darlene, who has been getting packages (that get bigger by the day) delivered to the office since February 1 from her equally obnoxious boyfriend. The office hens are predicting that the final gift, to be delivered on Valentine's Day, will be a ring/marriage proposal. Donna can't understand why lice-head Alice and lazy-eye Darlene can get dates if she can't. She's beginning to think that there's no one out there for her.

How much like Donna are you? Are you dreading this Friday night? Afraid you'll come home to find that even

your cat's out for a night on the town with the cat next door? Don't sweat it! I've got the cure for your Valentine's Day blues.

First, don't sit around feeling sorry for yourself. Don't feel unwanted or unloved just because you're spending the occasion alone. (It just another day. Don't tell all those people who make a big deal of that whole Valentine's Day thing, they'd be crushed.)

Second, stay away from singles bars, dance clubs, etc. Slimy guys and girls with "good" personalities will be out in full force.

Third, DO SOMETHING!!! Ladies, don't lie on the couch calling all of your other single girlfriends complaining about what you don't have. Plan a get-together! Your theme? "We couldn't get date on Valentine's Day, but we can still celebrate LOVE!"

Decorate your place with that little cupid guy and pink and red hearts! Put some cheesy love songs on the stereo. Make some

heart-shaped sugar cookies and those cupcakes that Donna's mom is so fond of.

Play some games. Create the perfect man., using the features of guys you know. For instance: Gerald's brain, Ronnie's butt, etc. Or you can cut pictures out of magazines. Don't forget to give your "perfect guy" a name!

Then, grab a couple of boxes of Kleenex and rent a whole stack of romantic movies. The Love Loft suggests: "An Affair to Remember," "Love Story," "The Way We Were," "When Harry Met Sally," "Pretty Woman" and "Sense and Sensibility."

...Donna spent the evening baking heart-shaped cupcakes with her mom, who told her how lucky she was not to have some guy trying to grope her on the dance floor... But Donna wanted to be groped!

Making the most of Valentine's day

With Sheryl Tirol, Correspondent

The History of St. Valentine's Day

Valentine's Day has always been the day dedicated to lovers. There are many Many stories as to how Valentine's day started but here are a few of the more prominent.

Lupercalia

Valentine's Day may have its origins in the Roman festival Lupercalia, observed on Feb. 15. Lupercalia celebrated the coming of Spring in the Roman calendar (February was observed later in the year than it is today). Lupercalia was associated with the Roman gods Luperus and Faunus. Luperus watched over shepherds and their flocks and Lupercalia became a celebration intended to ensure the fertility of flocks, fields and people.

On Lupercalia, goats and dogs sacrificed on Palatine Hill (fabled birth home known as Luperus) would then race on streets beneath the hill wielding goat-skin thongs called februa. They would lash women gathered in the streets with their thongs. Februa lashing (a februatia) supposedly ensured fertility and easy child delivery.

The celebration of Lupercalia transformed and spread as the Roman Empire grew. During the celebrations of Lupercalia Rome conquered France, and it is then that the first Valentine-like cards may have been exchanged. Apparently, a container in which women had placed their names (possibly accompanied by love notes) was used in a lottery. Men drawing a women's name would either seek or were guaranteed (this detail seems obscured by time) a woman's "favors" whatever those might be.

Saint Valentine's Day

The legend of St. Valentine stems from real-life martyrs from the Roman Empire known as Valentines. It is unsure who was the St. Valentine, but two candidates are related here.

One of these Valentines is believed to have been a Roman priest and physician. Killed in the third century, during the persecutions of the Emperor Claudius II Gothicus (the Groth). After his death this Valentine was apparently buried in the Roman road Via Flaminia. Pope Julius I is said to have later built a basilica above his grave. A second Saint Valentine candidate believed to be a bishop of Terni (a province in central Italy) was executed in Rome.

These men's status comes from legends of harboring Christians from persecution, curing the blindness of a cell keeper's daughter, and of possibly, along with conducting marriages while they were forbidden during times of war. It is perhaps this last repute and the traditions of Lupercalia, that coupled to honor St. Valentine as the patron saint of lovers.

Eros-Cupid-Amor

From its association with Lupercalia, and that day's connection to fertility, comes St. Valentine's association with love and romance. This led Valentine's enthusiasts to co-opt the Roman god Cupid as a patron of Valentine's day. Cupid is also known as Amor or Eros in Greek mythology. Eros seems to have been responsible for impregnating a number of goddesses and mortals. The ancient Greeks believed Eros was the force "love," a force they believe was behind all creation.

The Giving and Receiving of Love

To all of you who think you're in love, Feb. 14 is right around the corner. If you haven't thought of what you're going to give your loved one or what to do for that special day...Pay Attention!

Valentine's Day is dedicated to love, a time to exchange romantic, sentimental, whimsical or humorous gifts. Here are a few suggestions that may pique your interest:

Put a Valentine message in your local paper, get a bag of fortune cookies with personalized fortunes, send a singing telegram, make a tape of favorite love songs or you could do what Bridget Bardot's husband didn't a jet and drop a hundred roses over your loved one's home. (Although I don't think that is legal in the state of Illinois.)

Now if those ideas didn't catch your eye, maybe the Internet can help. The Internet has a few neat ideas, so get ready to send your Valentine something through cyberspace.

On the top of the list was assembling your own personalized Web page for your loved one. You can also buy a Star as a gift for your Valentine in English, French or German. Astronomer Chris B. Schell will select a visi-

ble star and name it for you and your loved one, send a Valentine e-card; send a Baskin Robbins e-cake, send a virtual ice cream cake or if you're at a loss for words this Valentine's day, use Luv-o-matic to create a love letter then hit the big heart on the screen to send the message via e-mail to the object of your affection.

If you're still wondering about gift ideas, why not give the gift of books? There are a wide array of books for this special occasion by Gregory J.P. Godeck: Romantic Mischief: The Playful Side of Love, Romantic Questions: Growing Closer Through Intimate Conversation, Romantic Dates: Ways to Woo & Wow the One You Love, and Romantic Fantasies and other Sexy Ways of Expressing Your Love.

Now if you're still clueless, you could do what one anonymous male did:

"Keep it simple-flowers and a card!"

No matter what you get for your Valentine, whether it be a jet full of roses to a kiss and an "I love You," it's the person you're spending it to that counts most!

If you're planning on staying in and spending a cozy romantic evening or even going to a movie here are the all time romantic movies that will make you and your loved one's Valentine day more special:
"In Love and War," "An Affair to Remember," "Sleepless in Seattle," "Casablanca," "Some Kind of Wonderful," "While You Were Sleeping," "Gone With the Wind," "Love Affair," "Sabrina," "Legends of the Fall," "Phenomenon," "Only You," "One Fine Day," "The English Patient," "Forget Paris," "It Could Happen to You," "When Harry Met Sally," "An Officer and a Gentleman," "Romeo and Juliet," "Pretty In Pink," and "Much Ado About Nothing."

DANCE CENTER OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE PRESENTS

神
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A FESTIVAL OF JAPANESE

shinpi no bi ~ mysterious beauty

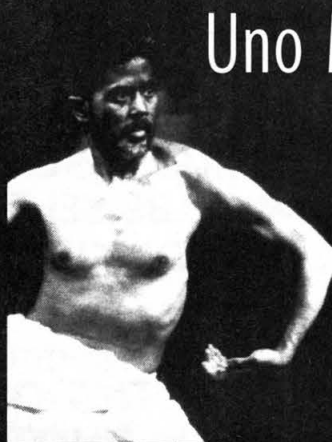
CONTEMPORARY DANCE

神
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Buto-Sha Tenkei

Buto-Sha Tenkei
(Heavenly Birds in the Sky)
February 13-15, 8 p.m.
Tickets: \$14 & \$16
Dance Center of Columbia College

Step into the mystical world of butoh with this unforgettable Chicago premiere! Buto-Sha Tenkei has perfected its spectacular interpretation of butoh, incorporating music from Western, classical and pop to traditional Japanese scores.



Uno Man

Uno Man (Invincible One)
February 19-21, 8 p.m.
Tickets: \$16
Dance Center of Columbia College

Uno Man stretches the traditional boundaries of butoh, using humor and facial expressions rather than a stark white face, to present his ground breaking world premiere of *Shizuku*, an exploration of lives and relationships with veteran contemporary dance great Shiga Miyako.

SEE ALL FOUR COMPANIES FOR ONLY \$48

Kazuco Takemoto



Kazuco Takemoto
March 6-8, 8 p.m.
Tickets: \$14 & \$16
Dance Center of Columbia College

One of Japan's most revered contemporary dance artists, Takemoto known for her multi-media collaborations, will present the world premiere of *Song of Memory* and the Chicago premiere of *Peace of Mind*.



Eiko & Koma

Eiko & Koma
March 13-14, 8 p.m.
March 15-16, 3 p.m.
Tickets: \$20
MCA Members: \$15
Museum of Contemporary Art

Eiko & Koma open the annual Spring Festival of Dance with four works described as "poems for grieving souls." Their love of nature permeates their work, performed entirely in the nude. Don't miss the fantastic return to Chicago by winners of the prestigious MacArthur "Genius" Fellowship Award!

Eiko & Koma is a co-presentation of the Dance Center of Columbia College and The Museum of Contemporary Art.

Don't miss the finest blend of contemporary Japanese choreography and one of Japan's most enthralling dance forms; butoh - where the slightest of movements investigate the human spirit.

\$5 TICKETS
for Columbia College
students with ID

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FOR TICKETS CALL THE DANCE CENTER AT 773-989-3310

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**COLUMBIA COLLEGE CHICAGO
1997 AFRICAN HERITAGE
CELEBRATION
CREATIVE ARTS COMPETITION**

**THE OFFICE OF STUDENT LIFE
AND DEVELOPMENT INVITES
YOUR PARTICIPATION IN THE
FIRST AFRICAN HERITAGE
CREATIVE ARTS COMPETITION.
THREE DISCIPLINES OF STUDY
WILL BE SELECTED EACH YEAR.
THE DISCIPLINES CHOSEN FOR
1997 ARE:**

**FICTION WRITING
PHOTOGRAPHY
MUSIC COMPOSITION**

**AWARDS WILL BE PRESENTED
FOR WORKS THAT ARE JUDGED
MOST CREATIVE IN
REPRESENTING THE ESSENCE OF
AFRICAN HERITAGE AS IT IS
EXPERIENCED AT COLUMBIA
COLLEGE.**

**1ST PRIZE \$500.00
2ND PRIZE \$300.00
3RD PRIZE \$200.00**

**ALL WORKS MUST BE
SUBMITTED BY FEBRUARY 26,
1997. PLEASE STOP BY THE
STUDENT LIFE AND
DEVELOPMENT OFFICE (WABASH
301) TO PICK UP THE OFFICIAL
RULES AND REGULATIONS FOR
THE COMPETITION.**



Call to all Columbia College Students: The Hokin Student Advisory Board

is now accepting and reviewing applications for the 96-97 school year. Comprised of a student representative from each academic department, the Hokin Advisory Board oversees the budget, policies, and procedures of the Hokin Center.

**ENHANCE YOUR LEADERSHIP SKILLS!
SERVE YOUR FELLOW STUDENTS!
GET INVOLVED!**

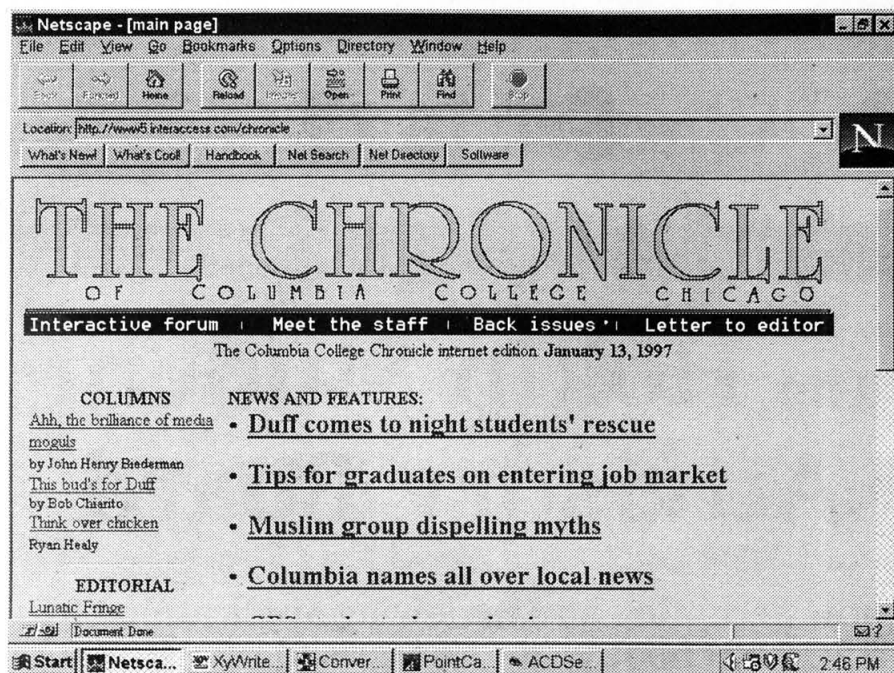
**In order to be considered for the Hokin Student Advisory Board,
you must meet these application requirements:**

- **Be an enrolled student**
- **Have a good academic standing**
- **Be a Sophomore or above**
- **Give a one year commitment**
- **Be available 5-10 hours a month**

The Hokin Center is a Multi-Media Arts Center,
created by a need for students to have a forum to exhibit and perform their work.

Pick up an application in the
Hokin Center Office 623 S. Wabash Building,
1st floor, or call 663-1600 x5696.

Come see us in Cyberspace



The ChronicleOnline at <http://www5.interaccess.com/Chronicle>

STUDENTS & FACULTY



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Inc.**

Southeast Corner

Congress Parkway and Wabash Avenue

Discount Parking for Students & Faculty Day and Night

All rates include City Parking Tax

1 Hour	\$ 4.25	4 & 5 Hours	\$ 5.70
2 Hours	\$ 4.75	6 to 12 Hours	\$ 7.25
3 Hours	\$ 5.25	13 to 24 Hours	\$ 9.00

Monthly Pass (Unlimited Access) \$140.00

Validate your parking ticket at school.

Discount only applies to the first 24 hours.

ATTENTION!

January
June or
August

1998 Graduates

1st and 2nd BAs

If you will graduate in 1998, you must apply for graduation and receive an official graduation audit.

APPLY IN THE ACADEMIC ADVISING OFFICE
ROOM 300
WABASH BUILDING

Application Deadline:
March 28, 1997

the hokin Center

columbia college

music series

after hours



FEBRUARY 13

presenting

featuring DJ 007!!

8:30 pm

BOOGIE SHOES

TREE ROOTS

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CARAVAN**

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free pizza
free soda

free your mind.

FOR MORE INFO: 312.663.1600 EXT. 5696

COLUMBIA COLLEGE CAMPUS SAFETY AWARENESS DAY

**"STREET SMARTS"
A PROGRAM WHICH TEACHES TECHNIQUES ON
HOW TO AVOID BECOMING A VICTIM**

BY J.J. BITTENBINDER

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1997

HOKIN ANNEX

623 S. WABASH

9:30 A.M. - 10:30 A.M.

11:30 A.M. - 12:30 P.M.

**SPONSORED BY:
THE OFFICE OF STUDENT LIFE
AND
THE DEPARTMENT OF SECURITY**





Veletta (above) is wearing a floor-length silk skirt with a very high cut in front. The wrap doubles as a belt and halter top.

African Fashion--hard to find, but here it is

By Sandra Taylor
Fashion Correspondent

The very name evokes mystery, riches, faraway places and unknown lands. For centuries, Africa has been known as the Dark Continent because of its mystical appeal.

Early Europeans who visited Africa judged cultures by what they encountered and claimed that the African societies on the coastal area were not very interesting.

These cultures were so different from those of Europe that few Europeans made any effort to understand them. Africa has extended its influence around the world and can be seen in dance, art and gold, but not fashion.

For the month of February, millions of Americans (both black and white) will celebrate African American history. Just imagine in one month, a person can learn all there is to know about African Americans. Let me drive my point home. In twenty-eight days, Americans will learn about doctors, lawyers, civil rights leaders, engineers, athletes, dancers and artists who

made a significant impact in American history.

Is it possible to learn so much in such a short time? Are the people of African descent so different that mainstream America finds them uninteresting? Well you can bet your last dollar (and you will win) the list of notable blacks does not include any black designers.

Here is a quiz to take — good luck.

*Name more than two African American designers.

*Name the African American designer who was chased

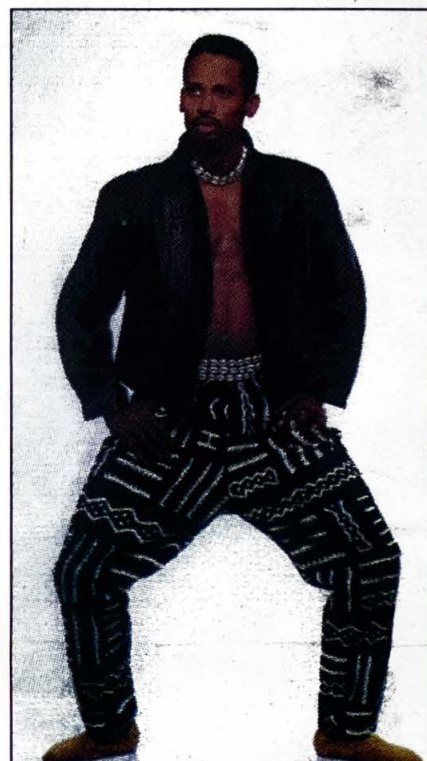
from America because his or her sales were low.

*Name the African American designer who became successful in Paris, France (his own country didn't recognize him— what a pity).

African Americans should celebrate their heritage, but not just during the month of February. They should acknowledge themselves every day of their lives.

Africa has extended its influence around the world and can be seen in dance, art and gold, but not fashion.

Cedric (below) is wearing a leather jacket paired with Mud-clothes pants, both from Windows to Africa in Hyde Park.



Face Value

By Blair Fredrick

What was your most miserable Valentine's Day experience?



Ondine Abbott
Film
Sophomore

Everyone has left me miserable, rejected and alone!



Joël Maxime Jr.
Fine Arts
Junior

I brought 3 girls roses. I told them I loved 'em. They all came to see me at this party. I have no more penis hair.



Kathy Bugajsky
Film/Video
Senior

In sixth grade, I got the chicken pox.



Christy Smith
Marketing
Sophomore

To keep all ends covered I made two dates for Valentine's Day. Both men showed to pick me up at the same time from work. They spoke to each other and didn't know they were there to pick me up. I broke the date with one with help from a friend and went out with the other.



Jerry La Buy
Film Production
Junior

I got mono in the second grade from my first kiss at a Valentine's party at school.



Cleshia Silverman
Graphic Design
Senior

My boyfriend and I had been together for a while, and we found out I was pregnant and I had a miscarriage and we broke up.