

9-11-1987

The Wooster Voice (Wooster, OH), 1987-09-11

Wooster Voice Editors

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Editors, Wooster Voice, "The Wooster Voice (Wooster, OH), 1987-09-11" (1987). *The Voice: 1981-1990*. 409.
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I firmly believe in spite of the turmoil of today that if democracy is to be saved, it will be saved on the campuses of the colleges and universities first;

VOICICE

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE COLLEGE OF WOOSTER
A COMMUNITY NEWSPAPER

and if we can't save it there, we are lost.
—President Drushal, in speech
Beginning Essential Extra
Campaign in Wayne Co.

September 11, 1987

Gould To Open Forum

By William Van Cleave

Alexander Agassiz Professor of Zoology at Harvard University and celebrated author Stephen Jay Gould is to speak at the College of Wooster on Wednesday, September 16 as the first participant in the fall Wooster Forum Series entitled "Human Nature, Human Choices." Gould, a well known paleontologist, is the author of the much debated *The Mismeasure of Man*, which makes its way into the lives of the class of 1991 this year by means of First Year Seminar.

Magazines aiming to catch the public's eye are generally very positive about this book. In fact *The New York Times Book Review* states that it is "a brilliant and important book...which contains a good deal that is positive and constructive." On the other hand scientific journals almost without exception have claimed that the book is flawed. *The American Journal of Psychology* for example claims that in some instances "[Gould's] evaluation is based

entirely on his armchair analysis in which he documents his ignorance of tests, test construction practices, and statistics."

Mark Wilson, professor of geology here at Wooster and the person who suggested *The Mismeasure of Man* for First Year Seminar this year, says that it is "good as a seminar text, but if viewed solely as an account of intelligence studies it has serious flaws."

Regardless of the quality of this particular piece of literature, Gould is a very interesting and brilliant man. He received his B.A. in 1963 at Antioch College and went on to write his doctoral dissertation on fossil land snails of Bermuda at Columbia University. He received his Ph.D in paleontology in 1967 and became an assistant professor of geology at Harvard. Four years later he became an associate professor, and then in 1973 he was promoted to full professor.

Gould has received numerous awards

for his writing including the National Book Circle Award for *The Mismeasure of Man*. He has written essays on a monthly basis for *Discover* and *Natural History* and these essays have been collected in several books. However, these collections only tell half of the story of his writing accomplishments. His other works include *Darwin's Legacy* (1977), *The Formation of Vegetable Mold Through The Actions of Worms with Observations on Their Habits* (1985), and the recent "Nasty Little Facts," which found its way into *The Best American Essays 1986*. This more recent essay concerns the discovery of a live trigonian, an organism which was thought to be extinct.

But the interest in this man does not only lie in his scholarly life. His father, Leonard Gould, was a court stenographer in Queens. He was also a Marxist and an amateur naturalist, who was probably somewhat surprised to

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Stephen Jay Gould shown underneath favorite dinosaur
Photo by Eric Taylor (News Services)

Review Revived, Garners New Advisor

By Michael Finnie

Questions about the future of *The Wooster Review* after the departure of former adviser Michael Allen can finally be answered. With the appointment of new English department and Black Studies department faculty member Steven Moore this year *The Wooster Review* will once again have an adviser. Without a replacement for Michael Allen, who began the *Review* back in 1983, it was only happenstance that Moore offered to take on the time-

consuming position of adviser to the literary journal, according to the chairman of the English department, Henry Herring.

Professor Moore, who recently received his graduate degree from the University of Michigan, is experienced in fiction and has been involved in many creative writing programs. At the University of Michigan he did his dissertation on the structure of James Baldwin's novels, and his col-

lection of short stories won him the prestigious Hopwood Award for Fiction.

Even though he is still unpacking his belongings, Moore is already planning a number of changes for the *Review*. He strongly feels it lacks the cultural diversity needed to be a successful literary magazine. He believes submissions from writers and essayists of diverse ethnic backgrounds such as third world women, feminists, blacks and Indians would give the *Review* the unique quality that makes a literary magazine stand out among other top area journals. Moore is also associated with several well-known and highly popular writers such as poet Maya Angelou and Michael Thelwell, author of *The Harder They Come*. Moore hopes to receive submissions from these writers and others of equal stature for future *Review* issues.

Another desire of Moore's is to increase campus involvement. He mentioned the art and graphics department for possible cover and interior design. He would like to see students involved in all aspects of the maga-

zine's production and management. "I like a community working toward a common goal," said Moore.

Moore believes that student involvement would be an interesting and valuable experience for students, and that it would reduce production costs considerably.

Presently, he is working on getting some possible grants which will improve the budget, and with contacts in publishing houses in New York and Michigan, he feels a magazine of this quality could be distributed on a national level.

With these aspirations in mind for the future, Moore knows he will need the interest and involvement of students to have a successful magazine. Once he has settled in at Wooster, Moore will be organizing meetings for interested students to become members of *The Wooster Review* staff.

Many and profuse thanks to all those who helped out on this issue!!

About This Week's Banner...

The banner in this week's *Voice* was taken from the May 8, 1970 issue of *The Wooster Voice*. Drushal, quoted on either side of the *Voice* logo, was president of The College of Wooster.

The headline story in the May 8, 1970 issue was the famous shooting of Kent State University students by National Guardsmen during student protests of US government policy in Southeast Asia. The paper also featured stories on local protest activities organized by College of Wooster students, faculty and administration.

Copies of issues of *The Wooster Voice* as far back as the 1930's are on file in the *Voice* office. Until a permanent new banner is adopted for this year's *Voice*, the newspaper will feature several banners published at various points in *Voice* history.

See Banner Contest, page 6

What's Inside

A veritable cornucopia of columns, commentary, and other neat stuff including:

Spotlight on South Africa
Thoughts on a summer trip to Nicaragua
Downwind From Kauke (on the Black Studies Dept.)
Stratton on the Maxine Richards Show
The Writer's Block
Back Talk (on Sex and Condoms)
Shiltsy Goes Nowhere Fast (yet again)
Commentary on the Tie-dye Craze
Sports, a letter from a cynic, Walsh discusses Frosh Seminar, a review of the new Echo album, and a feature on Tim Anderson.

Spotlight: South Africa

By Richard Crouse

Violence and repression in South Africa drag on. We recently witnessed a massive strike of black mineworkers, the largest in the nation's history. South Africa's blacks are still grossly underpaid and lack even the most basic freedoms that we take for granted, such as the right to vote, freedom of speech, and the right to move freely throughout the country. American corporations serve to support this unjust system of apartheid. As far back as 1972, students at Wooster have been concerned about the impact of our college's investments on the black majority in South Africa.

In the spring of 1985, groups of students began to raise concerns about the College's investments in US companies with subsidiaries in South Africa. Though students had voiced such concerns before, the issue took on new significance in light of the

escalating bloodshed and tyranny in that country, as well as the example set by other colleges nationwide that had implemented various divestment policies.

There were meetings, petitions, and demonstrations, including a week-long campout across the street from Lowry Center. In the following fall, students began to meet with the Trustees of the College who have responsibility for Wooster's investments. Students raised their concerns and urged the Trustees to move quickly to divest. Demonstrations continued and the movement gained momentum as more students became aware of the situation.

Basically, those favoring divestment argued that American corporations provide fundamental support to the white South African government. They provide strategic goods and services used by the South African se-

curity forces. They pay taxes to the government and provide capital, credit and technology for the South African economy. Divestment was seen as a tool to motivate US companies to end their involvement in the country. In the spring of 1986, partly in response to student pressure, the Trustees formed a committee to consider alternative investment policies and to make a formal recommendation to the Board. The committee consisted of Trustees, students, faculty, and administrators. This committee met during the spring, summer and early fall of last year.

The policy which it recommended, and which the Board of Trustees accepted, provided that over the next three years the stocks and bonds of most US companies with operations in South Africa would be divested and that no new investments in such companies would be made. A few

companies might remain in the portfolio if it could be demonstrated that the good they did in South Africa clearly outweighed the harm caused by their presence.

The process of divesting began soon after the new policy was adopted. On June 30 of 1987 the College's investments in companies with investments in South Africa included 16 companies with a total value of \$5.2 million. This compares to 21 companies worth \$7.6 million on June 30 of 1986. These reductions came about partly as a result of divestments, and partly because of the many recent corporate withdrawals from South Africa. Further divestments have been made since then, but more recent figures were unavailable.

Quite recently the College sent a list of 146 companies, virtually all the companies which still have operations in South Africa, to its invest-

ment managers. The managers were instructed to divest from these companies within the next two years, timing the sales as they thought best. Not included in the list is a group of about a dozen pharmaceutical companies that sell medical supplies in South Africa. The College is in the process of analyzing these companies to assess whether their presence in South Africa does more good than harm.

Thus, those of you who contributed to the divestment movement will be glad to know that Wooster's divestment program is moving along at a good pace. As individuals we must continue to maintain our awareness and do what we can in the struggle against the exploitative, dehumanizing apartheid system. Let us hope that our past and future efforts help bring South Africa closer to a just, democratic and peaceful society.

Commentary: Nicaragua

By John Hemann

This past summer, the writer traveled to Nicaragua. His thoughts on the trip, and the issues surrounding it follow.

If you go to Central America you discover a couple of things very quickly. One is that the people, the land, the history and nearly everything else is really very different than it is here in the United States. The second thing you discover is that there are many myths about Central America that are both believed and spread by our leaders. These things may or may not surprise you, but I suspect that they might surprise many of our leaders.

US Central American policy is fundamentally distorted by two factors. The first is a result of simple ignorance and was described to me by a Peace Corps volunteer as "cultural insensitivity." Cultural insensitivity has to do with an inability to understand and accept a different way of life. Central America is not the United States, nor is it anything like it. Roads without potholes in Nicaragua are the exception rather than the rule. In the department of Ocotepeque in Honduras (an area larger than Wayne County) there is not a telephone. In Guatemala buses are routinely emptied and thoroughly searched by heavily armed soldiers.

Throughout Central America people are not immune to the parasites that live in unclean water; they live with them in their intestines. Every twenty-year-old El Salvadoran, Nicaraguan, Honduran and Guatemalan has lived through years where people in his country have been killed in large numbers because of their ideas and beliefs. In other words, the average

North American and the average Central American have very few common experiences.

Yet when our government interacts with the governments of Central America, it makes certain demands that assume that we share a common history, a common economic and class structure, and a common set of individual and societal needs. On top of this the policy makers in Washington, DC make different demands on the Nicaraguans than they do on the Salvadorans, and different requests to the Hondurans than they do to the Guatemalans, and hold them all to different standards than those by which they judge themselves. This hypocrisy is a result of fear (which, like cultural insensitivity, is a product of ignorance), and it acts to distort reality when policy decisions are made.

Nicaragua is led by Marxists; this is a fact that no one disputes. Because they are Marxists our government sees them as a threat to our national security and consequently makes much harsher and more unrealistic demands of the Sandinista government. For example, the Reagan administration has insisted that it will stop aid to the Contras only when Nicaragua has "democratic" elections. There are three fundamental reasons why this demand is ludicrous.

The first two have to do with cultural insensitivity. The Nicaraguans had elections in 1984, and they are very proud of these elections. The suggestion that this election was not legitimate, when in fact international observers have determined that it was, greatly offends the Nicaraguans who participated in it. Our government also fails to recognize that participatory democracy is a relatively new

idea in Nicaragua. The United States began democratic nation-building in 1776; the Nicaraguans were not permitted to until 1979.

The Reagan administration's demand is also hypocritical. Honduras, Guatemala, and El Salvador have all had elections in the 1980's. However, all three elections were charades, condemned by almost every independent observer. The White House and Congress insist on holding Nicaragua in a different light than they hold the other countries in Central America because Nicaraguan leaders are Marxists.

Because of insensitivity and hypocrisy, U.S. policy in this very sensitive part of the world is doing nothing but breeding unrest. The superpowers have created a situation where the governments of Central America are absolutely dependent on aid from the First World. The people of Honduras, Nicaragua, El Salvador and Guatemala have been made pawns in an ideological struggle which has nothing to do with the issues that really face them.

Many *campesinos* in Honduras have no idea how to farm the hills in which they live. The poor in Guatemala City live in ghettos where there are as many scrawny, underfed dogs as there are dirty, malnourished children. Managua, an industrialized capital, is full of *campesinos* who have been driven from their homes by the war and have absolutely no idea how to live in an urban environment. People in El Salvador are fed full of rightist, leftist, and centrist propaganda; they have no choice whether to believe one or another position because they cannot read.

When it comes right down to it, we are trying to build a Central

America in our image, based on our values, beliefs and history. We are not, as we should be, trying to strengthen individual countries by working with them to develop agri-

culture, education, and infrastructure.

The policies of our government toward the region are a product of ignorance rather than knowledge and of fear rather than logic.

News Briefs

By Doug Isenberg

Israeli bombers attack Palestinian bases and kill 41. At least 4 Israeli jets bombed five Palestinian guerrilla bases in southern Lebanon on Saturday, September 6, a Jewish Sabbath day. The attack was the most deadly of the 22 this year.

Spain to have US remove military bases. Madrid had requested a reduction in the US military presence in Spain, but due to lack of progress in the US-Spanish talks, the Spanish government may have the United States close its four military bases by May 1989. The move is a result of a referendum passed in March 1986 which demanded a lessening of US military presence if Spain were to remain in NATO.

Philippine colonel vows to continue fighting. Col. Gregorio "Gringo" Honasan, the rebellious officer who led the August 28 coup attempt, justified his action, calling it "an initial necessary step to set a new direction for our country and people." Honasan is currently in hiding, but various factions in the military have expressed solidarity with his efforts. **US to permit charitable aid to Vietnam upon pledge to assist in resolving cases of MIAs.** The move marks a new effort on the part of the US to expand relations with Vietnam. If successful, the ex-

pected aid will still be less than the amount desired by Hanoi, but it is hoped that it will be sufficient to help resolve some 70 cases of missing US military men in the country. There are an estimated 2,400 MIAs in the region.

U.N. Secretary General to visit in attack in which French forces, assisting Chad, shot down one of the bombers. Meanwhile, Libya has made threatening remarks to France, stating that the French nation is pouring "oil on the fire" and that "All French people should realize that the situation could be dramatic."

Iran and Iraq later this week. Javier Perez de Cuellar will visit the two countries' capitals on the condition that both sides agree to a cease-fire while he is in the region. After a three-day respite Iraq resumed its bombing of Iranian oil carriers stating that it would abide by a cease-fire only if Iran guaranteed it would do likewise.

Chad takes offensive in war with Libya. This past weekend Chadian forces conducted a damaging raid on a Libyan air base killing over 1,700 Libyans. The raid followed a Libyan bomb.

News compiled from The New York Times and The Columbus Dispatch.

Anderson Joins Westminster

By Sarah Kotchen

Tim Anderson has recently joined The College of Wooster community as the new Associate Minister for Westminster Church. Anderson was born and raised in Sacramento, California. He graduated from Whitworth College, a small, liberal arts, Presbyterian school in Spokane, California. At Whitworth, Anderson majored in literature and minored in French. After graduating from Whitworth, Anderson joined the Mennonite Central Committee, one of the liberal arms of the Mennonite mission thrust. As a part of his training, Anderson was sent to Brussels for six months to learn French. While in Brussels, Anderson worked within the Catholic Church with handicapped adults. Upon completion of his work in Brussels, Anderson spent two years in Zaire where he did refugee relief

and development work. In addition to his refugee work in Zaire, Anderson spent part of his time teaching high school.

After leaving Zaire, Anderson did some traveling throughout Africa. He spent a month in South Africa, one month in Brazil and then came back to the United States.

Upon his return to the US, Anderson took on a job at Berkeley working with violent schizophrenic adolescents. He worked for one year and then stayed on at Berkeley to attend the San Francisco Theological Seminary. He graduated in May, 1987, and was ordained into the Presbyterian Church in August.

As a result of his background and work experience, Anderson brings with him to Wooster certain views and opinions. Because of his work in Africa, Anderson very strongly sup-

ports divestment. He feels that he has a pretty good feel for South Africa. While in Zaire, he worked in a war zone area and saw many starving and starved people. He was very moved by what he saw and would like to see South Africa avoid a blood bath, but he fears that it may be too late. He believes that Reagan does only the minimal for South Africans. Anderson is also concerned about the situation of the people in Central America where he has also had extensive work experience.

In addition to raising awareness about his political concerns, Anderson hopes to contribute in other ways to the campus and community. He would like to help organize and start different discussion groups. Currently he is working with the Seekers on Thursday evenings, a support group for college students. Anderson says

that he has liked the people at Wooster and is "looking forward to develop-

ing a closer sense of community within the church."

Head pastor Barbara Dux is enthusiastic about having Anderson with the Westminster Church. "Lively, intelligent, abundant creativity, and genuine caring are phrases that describe Tim Anderson. I feel privileged to work with him and I believe that his ministry here holds great promise." Anderson's position at Westminster will add a new dimension to the church. His sensitivity and political views will most likely prove to be stimulating to the College community as well as the Wooster community. Anderson will be installed in the Westminster Presbyterian Church on Sunday, September 13.



New Associate Minister Tim Anderson. Photo by News Services

Richards Show Opens

By Amy Stratton

Although the name Maxine Richards may not ring a bell at first for most of the College of Wooster community, she is a visiting professor of art, filling the vacancy left by George Olson, who is on sabbatical this year. In addition to her teaching responsibilities, she is designing a book cover for French author Annie Le Brun. Richards is also involved in creating the illustrations for a book of poetry by an Argentinian poet—Susanna Thenon. Some of the relief prints for this project will be hung in MacKenzie Gallery along with other samples of Richards' work.

The exhibit of her work runs from September 7 through October 2. It is

an informal display which includes prints, several pencil drawings and mixed media drawings. Her primary medium has been printmaking, although she expressed a special love for drawing. Her main interest is in conveying tonal values and focusing on line quality. "More than anything," she said, "I want spontaneity in the line quality." Indeed, her loose lines do convey a certain feeling of spontaneous action. The lines tend to suggest the presence of her subjects more than actually define them. Several of the drawings she chose to exhibit are rather unpolished studies whose subjects are frequently human and animal figures. She said that she

tries to convey in her animal subjects a sense of their individual consciousness and intelligence.

Richards said she likes to combine abstract and representational images, but resists having her work classified as surrealistic. While several prints contain elements of surprise and an appealing child-like innocence ("Metamorphosis", for example, shows several transition phases as a figure with animal attributes becomes a fully human figure, and an untitled print of a horse that lacks naturalistic proportions has a mystical, dream-like appearance), some of her pencil drawings are more ambiguous. One untitled print of an architectural form

has a striking use of perspective and a dramatic play in the contrasts between light and dark.

This exhibit provides few answers to questions one might have about the range of Richards' artistic talent and the particular interests she wishes to express through her art. It rather leaves one with the hope that Richards will have another opportunity to show more. She has displayed her work at the university gallery at Tulsa and the sales galleries of the Nelson-Atkins Gallery and the Oakland Museum.

A Look at the Lowry Art Wall

By Susan M. Gale

If you have ever wandered through Lowry Center or have been there waiting for a late friend for lunch then you have probably noticed the Lowry Art Wall. This wall, which is on the main floor as you walk into the building, contains art that can be interesting, strange, and sometimes controversial.

Although it often seems to appear magically by itself, keeping the wall adorned is a busy job. Nan Curtis, a senior, is the Student Activities Board (S.A.B.) art chairperson and is in charge of keeping Lowry's walls in a captivating state.

The show currently lining the wall is prints by "Wooster Students...Past and Present." This replaces the originally scheduled show by alumnus Mark Conkle. It will run until September 19. This show contains prints by Douglas Beresford, a Wooster graduate, who continued after college to work in the printmaking field.

The current show contains prints

from as far back as the late 1960's and are drawn from the printmaking classes offered by the art department. The prints, by both art majors and non-majors, were saved by George Olson of the art department and the majority were matted by student Anne Hevener.

Curtis is excited about this show. Since the Lowry Art Wall has shown art work from other colleges she feels the show is a chance "to show that there are artists here at Wooster" as well. Saying she wants "to get a little of everything" Curtis included etchings, wood cuts, embossings, and color prints as a part of the show.

Curtis is qualified for the job as art chairperson as she is an art major in sculpture and has had a show herself in Lowry Center. Curtis' show "Body Language" took place at the end of last semester. It contained a controversial piece that was placed at the bottom of the spiral staircase which was eventually destroyed. Another

piece was stolen, but later returned. Unfortunately, for these reasons, sculpture will probably not be shown in Lowry Center again unless special sculpture cases are installed.

The S.A.B. art committee is a non-funded committee. To continue its work the committee receives a 20% commission from all art work sold from the wall. This past summer the work of Betty Water was being sold so quickly that it was difficult to keep the wall full.

Future shows promise to add more excitement to Lowry's wall. Curtis has planned, among others, shows of clothing, alumni works, comic strips, and the work of a woman whose art is done with a blow torch.

So, the next time that friend is late or you just want to avoid doing I.S. take a walk down Lowry's art way and view the art work. Who knows, perhaps you will be viewing the artwork of a future famous artist.

Fulbright Scholarships Offered

Seniors interested in pursuing a field of interest overseas (study or a part i-cular project) should consider applying for a Fulbright Scholarship. Deadline for application is October 7 and therefore interested students should contact Prof. Pablo Valencia (Kauke 243) for further information and application forms.

Gould Continued

Continued from Page 1

learn of his son Stephen's first ambition. The young Stephen wanted to be a garbage collector because, as his essay entitled "The Telltale Wishbone" tells us, he liked "the rattling of cans and the whir of the compressor." This career choice changed to paleontology when he saw his first Tyrannosaurus Rex skeleton. Apparently, while he was staring in awe at the magnificent skeleton someone nearby sneezed and young Stephen was terrified that the skeleton would fall on him. He was amazed when he found that it stood unmoved by the sneeze.

In 1965, just two years after he graduated from Antioch, he married Deborah Ann Lee, an artist, like Gould's mother. Stephen and Deborah have two children, Jesse and Ethan. He also sings baritone with the Boston Cecilia Society, an esteemed amateur group, and is a fan of the New York Yankees. All of this provides an interesting background for Gould the lecturer. James Gorman, a reporter for *Discover* magazine states that "when Gould lectures the twists and turns of a thought can be followed in the smile that a subtle insight brings to his face, or in the vigorous hand motion he uses to delineate the structure of his argument." Professor Wilson, who has heard Gould speak on numerous occasions, claims that he is an "excellent speaker" and at the same time "a bit eccentric." Regardless of how one interprets Gould's *The Mismeasure of Man*, it seems that we are in for quite a treat when he visits the campus on September 16 to speak in McGaw Chapel.

AMERICAN
CANCER
SOCIETY

Echo, Echo, Echo

By The Tall Guy and the Other One

Echo and the Bunnymen sprouted from that fertile city of Liverpool which has given us bands such as Teardrop Explodes, Julian Cope and some obscure sixties band that belongs in the same dump as all those other dinosaur bands.

And speaking of the sixties, we might mention here that the Bunnymen have become obsessed with four lads from that era, namely, The Doors. They even went so far as to employ washed up Ray "Retro" Manzarek to play keyboards on the new album, and recently recorded a cover of "People are Strange" that was so faithful to the original that it was rumored that a certain gravesite in France was issuing press releases denying responsibility.

The B-men's new album, pretentiously titled "Echo and the Bunnymen," is a move away from 1984's "Ocean Rain" (their last release of completely new material) which included baroque sound and heavy orchestration. No, this is not a sell-out, but it is proba-

bly their most accessible work to date. Lead singer Ian McCulloch sounds, in this album, like Bono, but unlike U2's frontman, he does not torture every syllable.

Some of the themes are the same as in their previous release; one being that of religion. On "Over You" Ian croons "a dream is a means/to an end of the things/that will tempt you away/from the path to the true way in." On the second side, he also sings of a "new direction." Planned or not, the Bunnymen are on the same spiritual quest that Bono sings about on "The Joshua Tree." On the closing tune, "All My Life," for example, the religion motif again shows itself: "Oh how the times have changed us/Sure and now uncertain/Men not devils have claimed us/Purity deserting/God's one miracle/Lost in circles."

The strengths of this album include an emotional McCulloch wrestling with themes of loneliness, trust, lost and found faith, the subtleties of difficult relationships, relationships with other people and with a bewildering

god. McCulloch is weary of religious organizations (surprise!) but has compassion for and longing for direction from God him/herself.

Another strong point is the fine singing of McCulloch. His is a voice that can assume many shades; from hip European drone to an all-out rocker. Drummer Pete De Freitas is the anchor of the the band, and his methods really liven the songs into dance gems.

On the bad side, the Bunnymen are augmented by an army of marginal keyboardists, with the least inspired

award going to "Grandpa" Manzarek, who tinkles the keys on the lame "Bedbugs and Ballyho." His solo can be found on any Doors album, with twice the vitality.

For ourselves, The Tall One, a newcomer to Echo and the Bunnymen really enjoyed the album, while The Other Guy, a longtime fan, is waiting for their next album to restore his faith.

Many thanks to Westwood Connections for providing the album for this review.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT LOOKS FOR LEADERS

By Julie Rice, SGA President

If you ever wanted to be involved with the Student Government Association, now is the time. Last semester SGA was the most active it has been in years. For example, SGA voiced the student body's discontent with the present phone system to the Trustees, and as a result, phone jacks will be installed in each room on the campus by the fall of 1989.

If you filled out one of the SGA phone surveys last spring that helped convince the Trustees that our present phone system is unsatisfactory, you can thank yourself for this accomplishment. Last year's General

Assembly, whose members identified the problem, researched the phone system at Wooster and other schools and designed and approved the student survey. Rich Crouse and the SGA Cabinet wrote and presented a report to the Trustees, who, as a result, allocated \$200,000 for the installation.

SGA also initiated a Companion Program which pairs upperclass students with first-year students in an attempt to better integrate the classes and help first-year students make the transition from high school to college.

The program would not have worked if members of the following

groups had not volunteered: the Student Activities Board, the Delts, the Betas, the Peanuts, the EKO's, the Omegas, the Chios, Westminster House, the International Students' Association, the Black Students' Association and others.

Presently, companions should meet once every week or two. There will probably be a gathering for those involved in the program around mid-October. In December, all partici-

pants will be asked to fill out an evaluation of the program. If the Companion Program is a success this year, it will be repeated next year and will involve the entire incoming

Banner Contest Announced Design Voice Banner Win \$10

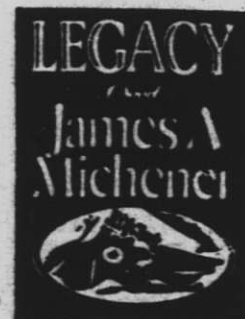
The Wooster Voice is sponsoring a contest for the design of a new banner for the 1987-1988 school year.

The banner should measure approximately 10.5 inches by 2 inches. It should include the words "The Wooster Voice." It should be executed in black and white and should be reproducible. Gray shading can be added to the banner by the printer only.

Entries will be accepted from any College of Wooster student. They should be submitted to the Voice office before 6:00 p.m. on Tuesday, September 29. Entries will be judged by the Voice editorial board.

The winning banner will be featured in the Voice throughout the next two semesters, and its designer will receive a \$10 prize.

Any questions about banner requirements or contest rules should be directed to Lisa Fetterman, Layout Editor, at campus box 3187 or campus extension 2757.



LEGACY
by James A. Michener
Michener has written a passionate short novel about a military officer from a family with impeccable credentials—including a Supreme Court justice, and other distinguished patriots—who is suspected of treason and called before congressional investigating committees. (Random House-Fiction) ISBN: 0-394-88432-4 \$16.95

Wilson Bookstore:



Your Personal Bookseller

class. These are just a few of the concerns SGA addressed last year.

A new school year is beginning and The College of Wooster is still not a perfect place. There are changes that need to be made. Do you like having Sunday called your "reading day for finals?" Did you just blow over a hundred dollars on textbooks so that you can sell them back to the bookstore for fifteen? Do you enjoy Lowry's food selection? You can have a say.

The Student Government Association has also addressed concerns about

the computer center, racism and sexism on campus, campus communica-

tion and the cost of housing during breaks. Buses to Cleveland and small storage are also still under SGA jurisdiction.

Now is the time. You can be the voice of this year. It does not matter what year you are—first year, sophomore, junior or senior, you can run for the Student Government Association General Assembly—just pick up a petition at Lowry Center front desk. Each petition must be signed by thirty people within your district and turned into the front desk by Sunday, September 13, 1987 at 4:00 p.m.

**LAST DAY TO ADD
CLASSES IS ON MONDAY,
DON'T FORGET!!**

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ECOS House Plans Big Year

By Bill Britton

Do you remember that great swimming spot where you used to go skinny dipping? Undoubtedly you enjoy the pleasure of being away from dorm rooms, headaches and classes for awhile. Maybe you find your euphoria relaxing at the top of a mountain bathed in breezes of fresh air or surfing waves on a pulsating stretch of whitewater. Perhaps these experiences make you concerned for the quality of the water we drink and play in or about the fate of wilderness as important as tropical rainforests. There are many students on campus who share a concern for environmental issues and enjoy a wide range of outdoor activities. Their common interests have created a program called the Environmental House. We have tacked "house" onto our name because eleven members live in one called Myer's House. This makes for

a convenient place where all those interested can meet (corner of College and Pine). And why? Because turning a certain passion for our surroundings into actions that will benefit them takes organization and planning. And getting out to the rivers and climbing spots requires initiative and communication.

From a huge pile of controversial environmental issues, the Environmental House will focus this year on the nuclear dilemma and on preserving the world's tropical rainforests. The rainforests are crucial suppliers of oxygen for the entire planet and support an estimated eighty percent of the world's diversity of species. These forests are currently being permanently destroyed at a rate of 50,000 acres per day to supply inexpensive beef to competing fast food chains. Another element of the Environmen-

tal House activities, the recycling program, will continue this year, expanding from aluminum cans to include computer paper. The successes of last year will be built upon and old problems worked out.

As most students are well aware, or will soon discover, creating one's own "good time" is a trademark of the COW social scene. At times there is a dire need to expend the options available. Hoping to help satisfy this need for variety, we invite the campus to participate in excursions like hiking, rock climbing, horseback riding and whitewater rafting. Skinny dipping? Well, it's starting to get a bit chilly. All are welcome to be a part of any or every aspect of the program. Please call Dave Banigan at ext. 2732. There will be a meeting on Tuesday at 7:00 p.m.

Frosh Seminar Examined

By Elizabeth L. Walsh

First Year Seminar: That great institution implemented by the College to introduce new students to writing at the college level. This great trial is required now. It wasn't when I arrived, a jaded transfer student with a year under my belt. Besides, as an experienced college composer, I didn't need any help in rethinking my attitudes about writing, right? Wrong.

I arrived back at campus early to be trained by the Reading and Writing Center as a peer tutor. My job is to help first-year students become "good college writers." An easy job for a three-year veteran of the game of college writing. Actually, I was in for a shock.

A stated purpose of the First Year Seminar is to teach the writing process as a way to communicate and to think and talk about the ideas critically. This ideal of a writing process was the focus of our three-day training session.

During this training session I was exposed to several radical ideas that diametrically opposed my views about writing. I heard such revolutionary ideas as writing and revision are an ongoing process; writing is a learning process. You must be kidding! Revision? Who revises? Who needs to? I never had, and I'm an old pro. Boy, did I learn a thing or two, or three, maybe more. Revision

makes writing a whole new game.

For someone who has always seen writing as a painful chore designed by sadistic faculty members as a test, I had a lot to think about. Foolishly, I thought that all I needed to do was get a passing grade to be a good writer. I didn't have to learn anything. It seems now that I do.

This new belief in how to write is not a comfortable one. It is like a new jean jacket: stiff, dark, and it smells funny. But I believe that someday I will mold it to me, after some angry words and a good dose of Tide. Once I wash this new idea, maybe, just maybe it will loosen up.

My washing machine will be the

first-year students I have to help—want to help—to learn to appreciate good writing as being more than a well-organized, fine paragraph essay. I want to be able to find a way to fit thought into the tip of a pen; a pen with the power to teach the writer. My pen has been trying to tell me things for years, but I refused to listen.

The writing process isn't an exercise in library skills—much to my surprise. It is a way of taking information, thoughts, ideas, and images and formulating clear, cohesive ways of communicating them. My role is to enter this process and help. This means that I have to look at myself

as a writer and find the process for me. This search is starting late, but at least I'll have company.

The First Year Seminar has, in my fourth year, made a mark. It is causing me, no, forcing me to learn through writing. It's given me a new attitude and excitement about my work as a student. I hope that this attitude will make up for my inexperience in helping other students.

As I sit back, removed and safe, and look at First Year Seminar, I see an interesting opportunity. It has taught me a lot before it has even begun. I hope it will teach me, and maybe a few others, even more.

Downwind from Kauke

By Thomas Karsten

This is the first in a series of articles on Wooster's academic departments. Every week in which I can manage one of these articles, I will choose one department, and, after having interviewed its faculty, I will write on their views of the department's teaching style, teaching philosophy, and current scholarship. First this week, for no particular reason other than my interest, is Black Studies.

Black Studies departments got their start on campuses across the country as a result of the Civil Rights movement in the 60's. Before then, Black

Studies was academic taboo. The intent in America was to keep blacks ignorant, and therefore unprudent of their heritage.

Black Studies exist today in order to teach the cultural heritage of Black Africans and Afro-americans, and to study their contributions to society. Black Studies exist to work against racism and stereotyping of blacks. For Yvonne Williams, professor and chair of Black Studies, her department is also for "setting the record straight, and celebrating the black experience for its own sake."

Visiting Professor Dejene, an Ethi-

opian national, believes Black Studies are also important in narrowing the cultural and intellectual gap between American and African blacks caused by the slave trade, or "Black Diaspora." Williams maintains that in addition to understanding the cultures of the world, we also need to strive in understanding the different cultures in our own country.

Black Studies is an interdisciplinary department. Students study history, political science, and the arts. In the classroom, this means a substantial amount of reading. Of course, writing is stressed. Both professors

heavily emphasize classroom discussion. They want students to question and challenge. Dejene also uses video in his classes in order to visibly demonstrate the violence of some events in black history; namely the Civil Rights struggle.

But the key to the department is the Black Experience. It stands at the center, and is the focus for the large and diverse field.

Of Wooster's Black Studies students, half have gone on to law school. Other graduates have gone on to urban studies, psychology and seminary. Williams points out that

many businesses are looking for Black Studies people to help them in business's move back into the inner city. She names medicine and banking in particular.

Current scholarship in the department includes Dejene's doctoral thesis: "The Political Economy of Instability: the Case of the Second Republic of Nigeria, 1979-1983." Doctor Williams is working on female criminality, and its differences among blacks and whites.

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S A B Film

Preview:

By Faisal Ansari

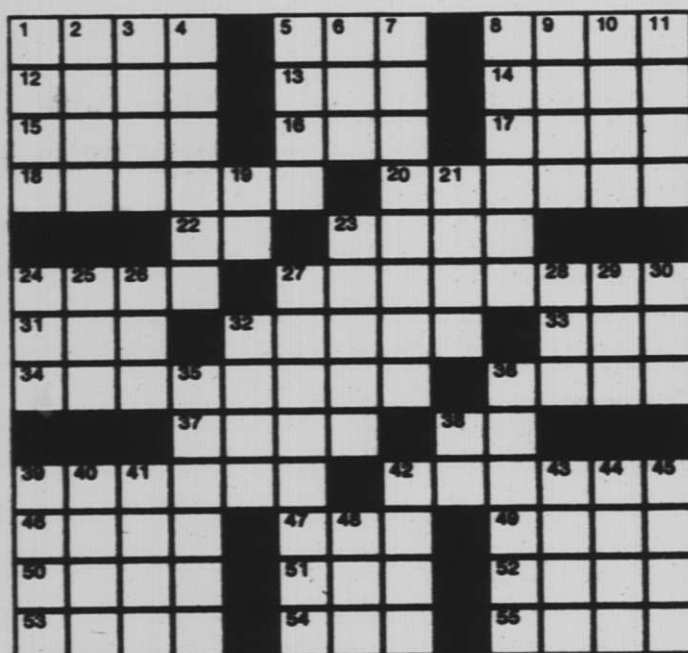
East Of Eden:

Acclaimed as one of the finest movies of the 50's, this film brims with energy under the masterful talent of Producer-Director Elia Kazan. Based on John Steinbeck's novel, the film focuses on pivotal issues of sibling rivalry in the Cain and Abel tradition. James Dean, in his first starring role, establishes his trademark "young rebel" character as he becomes obsessed with jealousy towards his brother whom his father loves. Emotions flare as the rebel steals his brother's girl and discovers that his mother, believed dead, runs a nearby brothel. Against the background of California farmland in 1913, Kazan presents a role that lacks clarity but is rousing presented and skillfully directed. This film may confuse, intrigue or disturb, but it will never bore.

Ferris Beuhler's Day Off:

Mathew Broderick stars in this surprise hit of 1986. The story revolves around a day in the life of Ferris Beuhler and his ingenious escapades. However, the film is not another inane teenpic since it is directed by the guru of teenage social consciousness, John Hughes (*The Breakfast Club*, *Pretty In Pink*). Supported by Mia Sara (*Legend*), Broderick is at his impish best. Those looking for a break from the tedious task of homework should head for this movie.

The Puzzle



College Press Service

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Students enjoy sunny Scotspirit Day. Photo by John Corriveau.

ISC Kicks Off With Barbeque Today

by Pat Schmitz

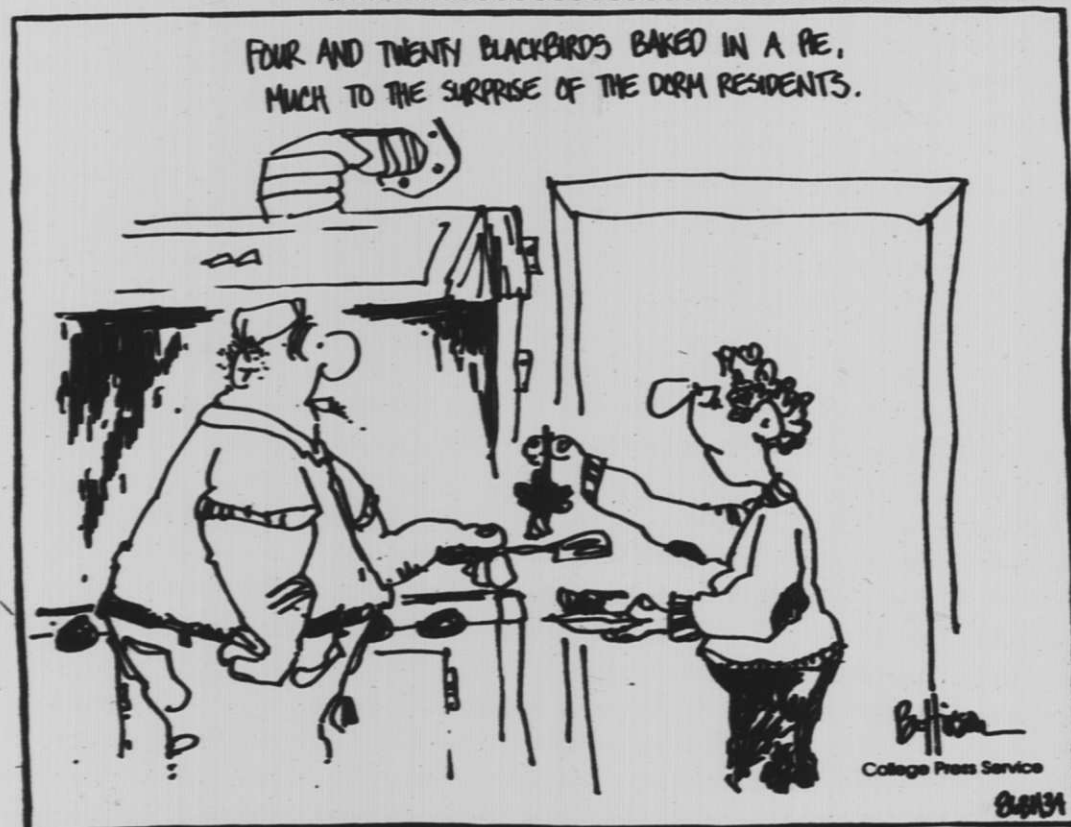
Inter-Section Council is holding an informal rush function this afternoon by sponsoring a barbeque in the main quad. The barbeque follows several successful parties held last weekend by individual fraternities and precedes the formal rush period, which begins toward the end of the month.

dents who have an interest in Greek life on an informal basis," Howerton noted. "This will be a good social activity and also provide an easy alternative to dinner at Lowry."

ISC President Rob Howerton pointed out that his organization will provide grills, charcoal, ketchup, mustard and paper plates, but that everyone needs to bring their own hamburgers or hot dogs. "Our goal is to get members of the different sections together with freshmen and other stu-

Rick Dayton, Vice President of ISC, added that musical entertainment will be provided, hopefully in the form of a live band. Dayton also stressed the fact that the activity will be non-alcoholic in nature.

Sound good for a lazy Friday afternoon? If so, then ISC welcomes you to join them on the main quad this afternoon, beginning at 4:30, for some good food, good music, and a preview of Greek life at The College of Wooster.



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Yin-Yang and the Tie-dye Phenomena

by Bill Geddes

The tie-dye phenomenon is here and with it, perhaps, a clearer picture of what most people wear to Grateful Dead concerts.

Wild, weird and randomly designed, the tie-dyes of the past were a welcome change from the ordinary line of T-shirts. Wearing one, an individual could be a little different from the rest of the flock. But to some this fall, *not* sporting one is a welcomed sight.

There is really nothing wrong with them. They're colorful, comfortable, and no two are alike. But I wonder what brought about this new trend. Many I've spoken with do say the manifestation is synonymous with the recent rise in the Dead's popularity. As long as *Touch of Gray* continues to climb the charts, they say, so too will the number of tie-dyes on campus.

After years and years of damnation, is it finally fashionable to be a Dead-Head? Is it cool to make a dress out of a tapestry? To wear your Converse high-tops until your big toe makes an appearance out the front? CAN BOOTLEG TAPES BE PLAYED ON WCWS? And will dope be legalized?

The answers are: 1. yes 2. Most certainly 3. Probably not 4. Hopefully.

But does one have to be a Dead-Head to wear a tie-dye? And what if one does and one is not? Ahaah, your so-called pseudo-hippie, or even worse, a pseudo-Dead-Head. That's not fair. This trend goes beyond the Dead's coterie.

One reason for the proliferation of tie-dyes on campus could be a hangover from the twentieth anniversary of the "Summer of Love," which did not solely star the Grateful Dead. Last summer was unique in that one could be a hippie if he or she so desired. Mom and Dad didn't mind, "Well, I guess it's all right, honey; it is the twentieth anniversary." If they did mind, you could break out their old pictures from Woodstock, and don't forget about that little trip to Haight-Ashbury.

The 60's could be remembered in other ways also. For example, those funny, round-shaped, wire-rimmed sunglasses. You know the ones—the girl you're talking with has no idea whether you're peering down her chest or looking her straight in the eyes. Headbands and sandals were great, too. And all those flowers, where have they gone?

But I'm willing to wager most enthusiasts have begun an impressive collection of tie-dyes. Maybe even some

reserve a specific drawer solely for them. Careful individuals put them

do not have them cleaned. on hangers. Daring ones send them to be dry-cleaned. The even more daring The tie-dye phenomena extends beyond T-shirts to tapestries, too. Some may go as far as to tie-dye their bed sheets and pillow cases. I have yet to see tie-dyed socks, though. Or maybe I'm just naive. Tie-dyed hair would be the ultimate. Rules: one must represent all colors in the spectrum. Remember Roy G Biv?

I hope tie-dying animals never comes into vogue. That's a little too much. It does make me chuckle a bit, however, to think of two little hamsters running about their cage looking psychedelic. Names like "Jolly hamster" and "Electric rodent" would inevitably follow. Could you imagine a multi-colored, white golden retriever? The white rats penned up in the psych department would, against their will, become easy prey.

The fashion, though, will probably remain within the human race. Women on campus are soon going to be trading tie-dyes amongst themselves before a big evening on the town. But how will they describe the shirt they want? Oh, I can hear it now:

"Hey Jane, can I borrow one of your tie-dyes, you know, the one with, like, ah, the funny design that looks sort of, well, ahh. . . ."

Just point.

Guys will have less difficulty: "Dude, can I borrow your dye that looks like a mushroom exploding in the universe?"

One senior said tie-dyes are the "Yin and Yang of fashion." Hmm. I'll let that one soak in.

Perceptive individuals can distinguish between homemade and store bought. If this trend gets out of hand there will soon be a bogus tie-dye patrol team. These bastards will be worse than any on-campus security officer. They will not ticket you, but worse, hang your imitation tie-dye out your window for everyone to observe and immediately bring you to the quad to be tarred and feathered. Those opting for store-bought had better be careful. Besides, trading stories about how one made his or her tie-dye is the essence of the whole experience, right?

Face it, boys and girls, there could be worse trends. How long will this one last? Well at least as long as "Touch of Gray" remains. . . ah forget it.

Back Talk: On Language of the Future...

By Shelley Pearsall

Sex and Condoms

Yes, this column is about "sex" and "condoms." The words, that is, not *actually* sex and condoms. (Half of you probably just put the paper under your refried beans.)

To the other half still reading: I'm sure that you saw the posters in the mail room last week. They said "condom" or "sex" in huge letters and then, in tiny letters, they reminded the first year students to pick up their directory photos. Now I don't know about you, but I stood there for awhile trying to figure out the connection between condoms and picking up directory photos.

Do these posters show that the words "condoms" and "sex" are the new ways to get attention? (I have to word these sentences carefully...) The more I thought about it, the more I

felt that using such words could actually have a lot of interesting applications.

For instance, stop signs.

I think "stop" is one of those over-

used words that people who write dictionaries should decide to throw out. Like "and" or "the", it is too easy to miss. If you are driving along, singing with the tape player and watching the Tom Cruise or Christie Brinkley look-a-like in the car next to you, there is NO WAY that you are going to notice the anemic word "stop." However, imagine that you are driving along (Tom Cruise or Christie Brinkley is still next to you) and out of the corner of your eye, you see the word "sex" in bright, white letters on the red octagon. You'd stop. And the Brinkley/Cruise imitation would

stop. *Everyone* would stop. Changing "stop" to "SEX" would save hundreds of lives. And—thinking practically—it's cheaper to paint. It's shorter.

The use of these eye-catching words might also be expanded to television. Michael Jackson could begin a commercial with the words, "SEX" (smile and whisper) "Pepsi's the

drink of a new generation." Or, Roger Staubach could interrupt the middle of your half-time popcorn binge and yell, "SEX! Roloids spells relief. R-O-L-A-I-D-S." Pepsi and Roloids would certainly become the hottest items at the local Foodarama.

Or, what about college admissions brochures? I'm sure you remember the year or so in high school when you were a celebrity: you received a thousand of these brochures from obscure colleges across the country. St. Alexander's School by the Water...The Walter Smith School of Advanced Automechanics...The brochures all had the same National Geographic type photograph on the cover, and you threw them out after inspecting the photo. This, of course,

did not help schools like St. Alexander's or Walter Smith. However, suppose that you received a Walter Smith admissions brochure with "CONDOM" printed in Gothic lettering on the cover. Assuming your

mother does not get to it first and write to the Better Business Bureau, you'd smuggle it to your room, lock the door, and read the whole thing

from front to back. By then, they would have convinced you that Walter Smith was the place for you. Like Walter Smith, Ronald Reagan could also use some help in the popularity department. He announces that he will address "The American People" and "The American People" decide it is a good time to go hook a rug, shop for socks, or change the water in the fish tank. But what if he said that he would be talking about sex and condoms? "The American People" would rush to televisions everywhere (I think...). The Soviet Union might even agree to televise it.

So, I see "sex" and "condoms" becoming the eye-catching words of the future. Really, the possibilities are endless...

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editors,

I'm writing about the hypocrisy I see nowadays concerning those that seemingly worship and live for the Grateful Dead. Yes, that wonderful band whose "only ok"-ness has been suffused under their brilliance as the symbolic druggie-hippie band of the 80's. "Hey, you're cool, you like the Dead—you do drugs."

What typifies a Dead-head? Tie-dyed shirts, ripped-up clothes, pieces of string used for bracelets. Sure, sure, I'm no fashion expert and I wouldn't mind people dressing up this way, if only so many of them weren't so damn rich. It makes me sick to see an OAT with ties more expensive than my car wearing multicolor shirts that symbolize the hippie-into-naturedom of the Dead. I don't know, but it seems somewhat false to wear eight-year-old t-shirts carefully stained puke-green, when Giorgi Armani personally designed your swimwear.

Another thing that bugs me is that one of the things I really used to respect about the Dead and their followers was their individuality and their relaxed attitude towards life. What's so original about running to the corner store to pay 50 bucks for a tie-dye because everyone and their dad wears one to dinner at Lowry? I don't know, but it seems pretty stupid to me.

Sincerely,

A. Cynic

If you smoke cigarettes, you taste like one. Your clothes and hair can smell stale and unpleasant, too.

You don't notice it, but people close to you do. Especially if they don't smoke.

And non-smokers are the best people to love. They live longer.

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The Writer's Block

By Andrew Mayer

I Wish I May...

Being that this is my last semester I thought that it would only be appropriate that I bring out a list of things that I wish I could accomplish before I graduate and get thrown into the real world. Some of these have already come true, while others are simply pipedreams of a frustrated student.

A Single: Yes I have one, but I didn't believe it until I actually turned the key in the lock. An interesting IS project might be to see exactly how effective the housing office is in implementing the seniority system. Does anyone really believe that that's how it works?

Proof of President Copeland's Existence: Although he appears live occasionally, I've never seen him do anything that couldn't be done equally well by a Disney animatronic puppet. No offense, but I'm wondering if the Board of Trustees hasn't created him. No, the letters announcing a rise in tuition do not count.

I'm also wondering whether or not I've just entirely imagined some of the professors.

Real Movies: Although we vote for the movies we want I rarely feel compelled to go to a campus film. Although "Revenge of the Nerds" is a classic of the modern film school, I still didn't attend...I was told that the trouble is in part due to the rising number of VCRs on campus. Fine, but I still don't have one. I'm not asking for much, just something that wasn't already the "ABC Movie of the Week."

Good Food: This actually covers a lot of ground. Real vegetarian entrees would be nice. Something that takes a little imagination. I'm sure you folks could cheat and give us vegetables with flavor. I would also like to inform food service that the curried vegetables are completely inedible, and serving them with the dried-out pork chops and the dehydrated London Broil results in the single most repulsive menu I have ever been

faced with. Are the pizza places paying you off?

To sing lead vocals for one cover tune with a campus band: I have a good voice and what could be a dynamic stage presence. I'm tired of dancing in front of my mirror. Look at the crappy lead singer for "Frozen Ghost." Without a doubt, I'm better than him. Someone give me a chance, please?

To do a morning radio show with my friend Scott and have people listen: This could be happening soon, so keep your eyes and ears peeled! If you don't listen you will rot in hell for all eternity!

To push my GPA back over 3.0: It's up to you profs. Let's go for it!

To get one of my stories accepted for publication: No, it won't be in the *New Yorker*. I write mainly science fiction and horror. If that bothers you, too bad. It's what I like. Meanwhile I work my little heart writing and rewriting stories,

and for the first time ever, sending them out into the cruel world.

To lose twenty pounds: Even as I write this I am debating whether or not I should order a pizza from KD. Life is hard; dieting is tougher. I lost 60 pounds once, but we can't all be young and stupid. Meanwhile, I wish I had something else to stuff my face with besides a million-calorie pizza.

Not have to buy anything from the bookstore: Without a doubt, this will be the subject of a separate column at a later date. Suffice it to say that when someone rips me off I tend to no longer wish to do business with them, but now I have to.

To get a refrigerator: This is because I no longer wish to rent one from the above. If anyone can help me out, my box number is 2206. I may have one by now, but it's doubtful.

There are others, but these are the ones that seem to stick out most in

my mind. I suppose it seems strange to see my wish list in the school paper, but I hope everyone who reads this shares at least one of my wishes.

Other schools may not be perfect, but Wooster has more than its fair share of problems. Maybe I should have done something before now, but I'll be the first to admit that lethargy was my best extracurricular activity. Maybe I can make up for it.

The first time I did "The Writer's Block," it came out only five times, and if any of you miss those old columns, don't worry. I plan to do this column enough so that there'll be plenty of room for the old style. It took a while, but I want to write and be somebody, and ambition has no room for lazy people.

Meanwhile, I've finished eating my pizza. There will definitely have to be low-cal food in the room from now on. I just wish it could taste better. First I need a fridge. I hate it when wishes don't come true.

I'll be here next week, with a tour through the Wilson Bookstore.



Shown at left is a part of the upcoming Quilting exhibition and lecture series coming to the College on September 17, 18, and 19. The series will include lectures on Quilts in community, and creative quilting. Experts Fran Soika and Miriam Schapiro will be featured. (Photo by John Corriveau)

More Faculty Additions

Inadvertently deleted from the list of new faculty published in the *Voice* last week (page 5, column 3) were the following "rookies:"

Marilyn Loveless Biology
Francoise Massardier-Kenney French
Emilia McGucken Sociology
Steven Moore English/Black Studies
Imari A. Obadele Political Science
Eugene O'Connor Classical Studies

Bruce C. Panuska Geology
John R. Ramsay Mathematical Sciences
Paul Rehak Classical Studies
Maxine Richard Art
Patricia J. Rom Andrews Library
Debra Shostak English
Elena Sokol Russian Studies
Nathan A. Therien History
Shila Venkataraman Physics

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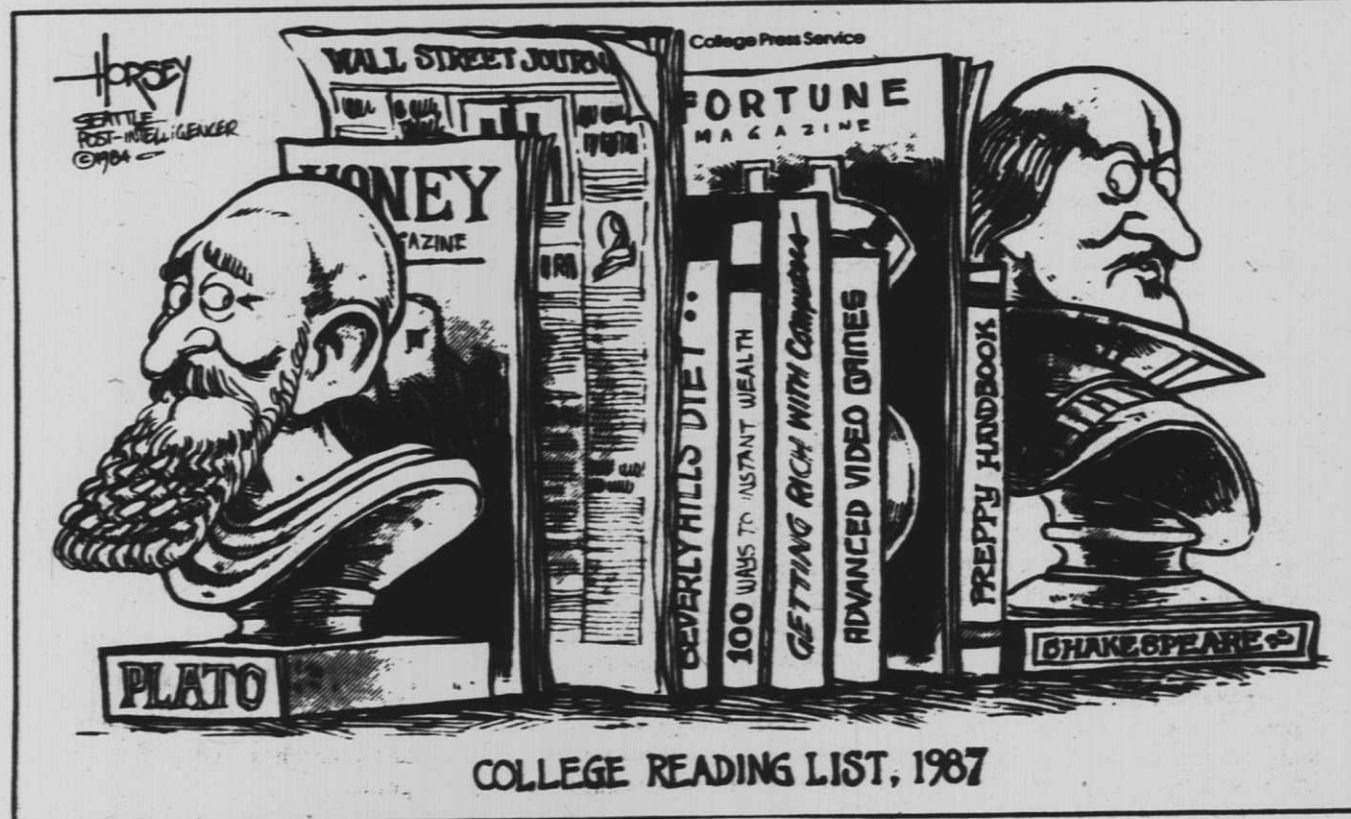
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Meditations of the Third Kind

By Alan D.Hoch

(Dedicated to B.R.H)

When someone asks you what your family is like, it is most likely that images of your siblings, parents, or even your grandparents appear in your mind. What about your great-great-great-great-grandparents? Not often, assuming you've realized they ever existed. After all, while many people may have asked about your parents' current state of health, very few ask how well your great-great-aunt's body is decomposing (not that I would want to know, mind you). Let's face it, there is little practical reason to think about your long-dead relatives. However, if you were to sit down and ponder this matter (which is what I did and why I'm writing this) you would come to some interesting, if not mind-blowing, conclusions.

You are what you are, physically, mentally, and materially, because a whole lot of people got it right. If your great-great-great grandmother had been conceived on a Tuesday rather than a Saturday, who knows what type of person you would be now? A steel worker? An airplane pilot? Starving in Africa? Pregnant? Ronald Reagan? The possibilities truly boggle the mind (we're talking major

league boggling). In fact, if any of your ancestors had been born at a different time, died in their childhood, or had anything happen to them other than what did, you would most likely be nonexistent right now.

How many people are we talking about here? Well, there are your parents, and their parents, and so on. Add them all up. If you go back ten generations that's 2046 people. If you go back twenty generations (about 500 years) the total is an amazing 1,104,090 people! However, one soon encounters a problem the more generations you count. You find out that you are descended from more humans than have ever existed. Go further back and you find out that all of your ancestors alive at a certain time could not conceivably fit into the available space of the universe. Neat trick. The obvious conclusion from this is that many of your ancestors are your ancestors many times over. In other words, you are a result of a heck of a lot of inbreeding (and straight breeding for that matter), which must explain why we're all so screwed up. Have you ever imagined what it was like for you ancestors? How they lived? What was important to them? Your first reaction to these questions might be "Who cares?" You should care because these people are your ancestors. A tiny bit of every single

one of them is inside you. You literally owe them everything (not that they'd ever think of collecting). Your ancestors also represent your history and the history of mankind in general. True, your ancestors may have only been a Union private at the Battle of Gettysburg or a minor official in some duke's service, but their influence is nonetheless present today. Kings and presidents may be famous people, but they couldn't get very far without the world's farmers and shoemakers (not that any of us could).

I've always wondered what a conversation with a far-away ancestor might be like. I suppose it would be similar to this (presuming I could speak German):

Me: Hello, John Jacob. I'm your descendant.

J.J.: Really? Oh, well.

Me: I'm here to find out what life was like back here.

J.J.: Merely the usual type of work: farming and tending the animals.

Me: That's all?

J.J.: Well, my family and I go to church every Sunday.

Me: That's it?

J.J.: What else is there? I can't read and the nearest village is three hours walking distance.

Me: You walk?

J.J.: Of course. What else is there?

Me: What's this stinky hole over there?

J.J.: Oh, that is the toilet.

Me: That's the toilet?! You must be kidding. Blaa!

J.J.: Well,...

Ancestors also provide a good argument against suicide. Somehow I doubt that your ancestors went through all they did for your benefit just to have you blow your brains out. The same is true for succeeding in life. Whenever you think about putting down that book you know you should be studying, just imagine all your ancestors (including your parents--you know, the ones paying the bills) looking over your shoulder, intent on finding out what their handiwork has wrought. Kind of scary, isn't it?

All this meditation on the subject of ancestors has reminded me of one last thing: the fact (assuming all goes well) that I will one day be an ancestor myself. I wonder what it will be like to talk to my descendants...

Descendant Me: Hi, A.D.H.. I'm your descendant.

Me: Um. You don't look like a Hoch.

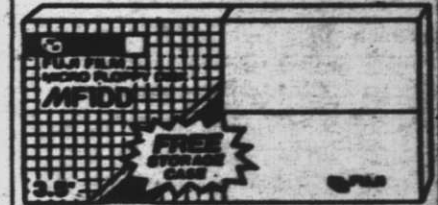
D.M.: Oh, no. They use preventive genetic engineering in my time, you know.

Me: How nice.

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Analytical Geometry Question No. Five

There are fourteen people in a row-boat; one is blind. Their boat just sank. And it is a foggy night. One is sober, the one holding the keel. Two have had their purses stolen, and all the matches are wet. Who is in the driver's seat?

An even number of pears have fallen from a tree towards the end of the season. One more falls. Are they still pears?

Once I lived in a city of 600,000 people. A friend came in from the suburbs looking for someone named Bob. "You know, a tall guy with short hair?" Is it possible for me to find him, given I don't know anyone in the city?

Hint: 599,999 are named Pat.

A guy walks, no, runs into a doctor's office. "Doc, doc," he exclaims, "I've been feeling really weird lately. I don't understand it. Yesterday I felt like a wigwam, and the day before like a teepee."

The doc thought for a minute. "I know your problem," he reassured, "You're just too tense."

Idea for a one-act play. The setting is a manor home in Verona, Italy during the Renaissance. The beautiful J. has just returned from a big party, after having met this real hunk, R. At the pre-appointed time, she throws her window open, and utters dreamily, "Romeo, oh Romeo! Wherefore art thou Rome?" But instead of R., a man holding a pizza stands below her balcony--"Look I ain't no Romeo! Who ordered the number five, with extra onions and anchovies?!" J. finds herself staring out from a Bronx tenement in the 20th century. She realizes she has been transported through time, takes a deep breath and buys the pizza. She gets a job at a local 7-11, where she is discovered by advertising magnate Jim Lumpley, and takes the nation by storm on prime-time furniture polish ads. Later, she falls for the owner of the largest cement contractor in the midwest, moves to Chicago, and forgets all about R.

Last week I ran into an old friend named Art, who I had not seen for a couple of years. I asked him what he'd been doing since then. "Oh, the same old thing," he sighed. "You know, imitating life..."

It has been proven. Working from the premise that underneath every table in every restaurant in America there are at least two pieces of gum, Physicist Cornelius Pipp has shown that underneath every surface relatively parallel to the earth, the two pieces exist. Think of the energy producing possibilities.

There was this old Indian who could drink more tea than any other person in America. The caffeine wouldn't even affect him until the tenth cup. People from miles around would come and drink tea with him. He'd tell stories about the history of the land, and was so good at it that he began to charge admission. He became quite famous, and was just about to go on Ted Koppel's Nightline, when he died in his Teapee.

Our Beef:

Hey, how ya doin'?
How was your summer?
Where are you living this year?
Started IS yet?
What classes are you taking?
Oh, really? That sounds cool.
Can we be frank? (I've always wanted to be Frank, he's so tall) We don't care how your summer was or where you're living; in fact we can't even remember your name.

This column is designed to fit our own purposes and air our personal grievances. Just read it, don't comment. The opinions presented here do not necessarily reflect those of this publication, The College of Wooster, the state of Ohio, Western Civilization, or all three of us at the same time.

In case you're wondering who we are (and since we didn't get to send in pictures to the Baby Book)...
Dave--I'm thankful for laughter, except when it makes milk come out of my nose. I'm also thankful that my genitals are in my pants and not on display at the Museum of Modern Art. Thank you.
Not Dave--A favorite moment in my life was receiving plastic fruit from

my aunt at Christmas.
Dave--I don't wear rubber watches and am generally an upstanding member of the Wooster community. I've even eaten dinner with the president of this fine institution (not that HE remembers it but it will always be a moment that I hold dear).

We'd like to recognize some events of the past weeks that merit attention:

1. The Rectal Needs section at Food-A-Rama Drug Mart
2. The hot new blond-headed babes on campus (don't anyone get all worked up, that includes men and women)
3. The proliferation of tie-dyes on campus
4. The new top 40 single by the Grateful Dead
5. The Crandall Evangelist
6. The new dorm (housing OATs and 200 spare students)
7. The triumphant return of BEER to Ichabod's
8. Banigan's and Tony's "new" cars
9. The physical overhaul of the history department

10. All those people who were away last year whose names we have forgotten

SCOTS SPIRIT

Scots Plan on Winning, Fear No One

By Mike Schlessinger

When Coach Bob Tucker came to The College Of Wooster as head coach of the Fighting Scots football team, he said he would turn the program around in three years. Well, Wooster, this is the year. The Scots come into this year with an abundance of seniors, good attitudes, and the ability and desire to win. Coach Tucker is very impressed with the off season work of both junior quarterback Craig Lombardi and sophomore wide receiver Ray Boone. Tucker said, "they both have come a long way... they should contribute a great deal to this year's offense." Also, on the offensive side of the field, tailback Tom Kincaid's hard nose style running has won him the starting job against Mt. Union in the season's opener this Saturday. He had a very good showing against Capitol in last weekend's scrimmage. Backing Kincaid up at tailback is senior co-captain John Bulkley, who will see a lot of action at tailback. He will also be on the special team as the deep man on both kick-off return and punt return.

Defensively, the Scots should be stoppers. Led by senior co-captain, Brock Jones and senior Terry Carter, the Scots' fans better be prepared for some hard hitting, physical style football. The defense or "PACK" as they like to call themselves are returning ten of their starters from last year's team. Because of their physical style and experience the Scots' defense has a lot to prove this year.

The specialty teams lost both of their starting kickers from last year's team, punter Jay Simonds and kicker Dave Baka. Tucker feels that this shouldn't hurt the team at all. "They both have outstanding ability and potential." This statement referring to sophomore punter Scott Powell and sophomore kicker Scott Ross.

The scrimmage against Capitol last Saturday was a huge success. The Scots put together their team

concept and made some things happen. The highlights of the day came on a third and six on their own 49-yard line. Scots quarterback Craig Lombardi sprinted out to the right and threw a 46-yard strike to senior tight-end Mike Woltman setting up a Scots field goal by Scott Ross. The defensive play of the scrimmage came late in the day when a Capitol wide receiver was on a slant-in pattern; the pass was thrown a little high and out in front of him. Meanwhile, defensive back Terry Carter had him lined up the whole way; as the pass got to the Capitol player, Carter was there to teach him a lesson. It was by far the best hit of the whole pre-season for the Scots.

Mt. Union will be the Scots' first test of the season in a non-conference game. The Purple Raiders finished last season with an impressive 11-1 record, losing 16-7 to the Division III national champions Augustana in the playoffs. The player to watch for the Purple Raiders is 5'11", 200-pound Russ Kring, who rushed for 1,460 yards, caught 39 passes for 479 more and scored 20 touchdowns. If he didn't sprain his ankle near the end of the season, Mt. Union might have finished with an undefeated season.

If the Scots can stay healthy for the whole season, this year should be very rewarding to the team and to the Wooster campus as a whole. There is nothing better than a winning football campaign to boost the spirits of the student body.

Coach Tucker and the rest of the team would love to see a lot of support from the members of the College of Wooster community this season at home and away games. They promise some real exciting, hard hitting football for all to enjoy. Show your support throughout the year for The College of Wooster athletic teams.



Last Day To Turn In Rosters For Intramural Sports

The intramural fall sports season will begin on September 13th with soccer. The other fall sports include softball, volleyball, flag football, cross country run, archery tournament, and a golf scramble. Rosters can be picked up outside the intramural office on the first floor of the P.E.C. All intramural sports are considered co-educational. Please submit all rosters by 4:00 on the date requested.

Sport	Date due	Roster Size
Soccer	September 11	15
Softball	September 11	15
Volleyball	September 11	12
Flag football	October 16	15
Cross Country Run	October 7	

Archery Tournament October 7

Golf Scramble
September 23

Tennis Tournament
T.B.A.

Any questions concerning any of the sports can be answered by calling:
Craig Lombardi Bissman Hall
Ext. 2656 rm. 206
Michael Schlessinger Bissman Hall
Ext. 2654 rm. 014
Wayne Wachtel Physical Education
Center Ext. 2171

WOMEN TRACKSTERS RANK NATIONALLY

By News Services

Last spring five members of the women's track team competed in the Division III national meet. Stephanie Kazmierski finished tenth in the 400m intermediate hurdles with a time of 63.8. Univer Bukhala finished third in the triple jump with a leap of 38'6". Univer teamed up with Colleen McCauley, Shelly Long and Rhonda Belcher to finish sixth in the 4 by 100 meter relay with a time of 48.9.

Overall, the women placed 24th as a team out of about 250 schools who participated in the meet. Also, the squad had eleven All-Conference performances featuring Linda Stevenson, who was the Most Valuable Track Performer, and Bukhala who was the Most Valuable Field Performer.

The list of All-Conference standouts include Kris Mushett (Discus), Kazmierski (400IMs and 4 by 400), Lisa Diment (800 and 4 by 400), Stevenson (5,000 and 10,000), Bukhala (long jump, triple jump and 4 by 100), Rhonda Belcher (100, 200 and 4 by 100), Shelly Long (4 by 100), Colleen McCauley (4 by 100, 4 by 400), and Diane Brown (4 by 400).

Encouraging Start for Volleyball

By Jeffrey W. Lasell

The women's volleyball team began their season last weekend at the Walsh Early Bird tournament at Walsh College in Canton, Ohio. Victories over Adrian and Mt. Union led to the Lady Scots finish in a three-way tie for second place. Host Walsh won the event.

"This tournament was an experimental one for us," said co-captain Kathy Klein, "It gave us a chance to work with different combinations in preparation for the upcoming conference matches."

Strong performances were turned in

by newcomers Chris Andrews (senior) and Caroline Bare (1st year student). Veteran Melanie Headley also played exceptionally well. This weekend the Lady Scots travel to Carnegie-Mellon for an important 15 team tournament. This will be the team's first appearance ever. In addition, they will have the chance to beat several conference rivals. With two matches apiece on Friday and Saturday to determine Sunday's finalists, the Lady Scots will be very busy against a large field of opponents, some of which they've never faced.

01 Sports

SHILTSY GOING NOWHERE FAST

Column by Christopher Shilts

Today is special. Today is so special you have to ask how much more special could it get. Thanks to Spinal Tap, I can only summon one answer—none. We have a special guest on this special day. For those dedicated followers of mine, you will remember that my mind is fluttering about with one reality—football. Nothing else matters. Nothing. Oh, hi Karl.

I will now introduce my guest. But first I would like to thank a new Voice sports writer, Sless, for the usage of this disk. But if we pretend, I mean really pretend, we find ourselves plugged into our favorite radio talk show. Here with us today is Scott Ross, sophomore kicker for the Fighting Scots. Hi Scott, and welcome.

SR: Well, thanks Shilts. It's great to be here on...What's your talk show called?

ME: With the graduation of Dave Baka, the kicking job has been handed over to you. You must be very excited about that.

SR: Well, Chris, I am very excited about the new opening. But yet, I'm still quite nervous about kicking in a varsity college football game.

ME: Surely this nervousness didn't lag behind when you were booting game winners in high school? Besides, I'm sure Baka was a fantastic teacher.

SR: Yeah, Baka was like a father. He didn't teach me much about kicking a football. But now I can tell a pretty good joke while running striders in 15 seconds, or whatever.

ME: Wait, the phones are lighting up. It seems we have our first caller.

CALLER: Hey Pee Wee, you bum. I was at the Capital scrimmage and I saw you schank one. That better not happen again.

SR: Okay. You do have a valid concern. But I don't think you deserve a valid answer. However, if I were Dave Baka I'd have to say to you, "If you think you could do a better job, then meet me at high noon on Monday at the 50-yard line and we'll kick 60 or 70 from there. Next caller please, Shilts."

ME: Yes, good idea. I'd like to remind the callers to keep the questions within good taste. We have Dan from Seven Hills.

DAN: Mr. Pee Wee, this has nothing to do with football, so bear with me. I was just curious as to where you aquired this infamous name 'Pee Wee.' Is Pee Wee Herman your idol?

SR: Well Dan, good question. I'm sure all our listeners out there are wondering the same thing. I aquired the name Pee Wee because of the size of my, well we better not say that on Chris' show because it is a class show. But about your second question, Pee Wee Herman is a god, and if he is as good looking as Kevin Walsh he can hold my tee any day of the week.

ME: We're getting pretty near the end. Oh, but wait. We have time for one more caller. Waiting patiently on the line is Stud from All Over.

STUD: Yeah, like Dude, I've heard rumors from like, ya know, some cats I like, hang out with. And they say that Wooster girls...

ME: Excuse me, I hate to interrupt. It's Wooster women.

STUD: Sorry, Dude. Well, wait, I'm totally lost. Oh yeah, Wooster women don't like football players. I mean aren't football players the type of studs that chicks...

ME: Women.

STUD: Err, yeah, women...hang out with?

SR: This is going to take some thinking.

thinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthinkthink Well, Stud. I can't honestly talk for the football players because I only kick the stupid thing. But I do think that women at The College of Wooster have the wrong idea about football players. Football players are kind, sweet and innocent. The only time that we're ever gross or unruly is on game day, or on a Tuesday or Wednesday practice. And because I never see any Wooster women out there, I don't see how they can make these false assumptions. Take as an example E.C. Pelia. He is one of the most dapper dressers we have on this campus. But no one would ever know that he is a "hog", or in laymen's term, an offensive lineman. They're supposed to be the biggest, dumbest, stinkiest guys on the team. But in reality, they are the most dapper, sensitive and clean guys on the campus.

ME: Before we go. Do you dare make a prediction on the Mount Union game Saturday?

SR: Well, Chris. I've never seen the Fighting Scots so fired up for one

football game. Because when Wooster shows up in Mount Union, they better be prepared for a war. And when the war's over, the Wooster Scots will be standing proudly in the end zone singing the fight song. The scoreboard will read 21-3, Wooster.

ME: Well, we've run out of time. Thanks, Scott, for your time. We have here a pair of Florsheim Shoes for you to take home, and, well, to wear.

SR: Thanks, Chris, for having me on this show tonight. I'd just like to say hi to all my fans out there, and thanks again for letting me voice my opinion about the Fighting Scot men.

Division III Examined

Commentary By Wes Johnston

Division III athletes are frequently belittled and generally looked down upon by our counterparts in the upper levels and those indifferent, wise-cracking, ignorant critics at our own institutions. These individuals smirk at a student-athletes' plea for quiet at night and then openly insult the individual's and teams' performance out on the field while not knowing the difference between offense and defense in football or the shared objective of soccer and field hockey. It is no wonder that the loyalty of players many times is not to their respective institutions but is directed instead toward their own coaches who care, understand, and recognize the enormous effort it takes to compete in Division III athletics.

This articles' intention is not to draw encouragement, understanding or recognition from the student population or faculty for the student-athletes and coaches around us because the sad truth of the matter is that for many of us it is too late. We participate or coach in response to a love for our respective sport and the camaraderie of the team and no longer recognize those around us there to quickly humiliate as our teams lose or cheer as our teams triumph. Their insinuations, accusations and "helpful hints" now fall on deaf ears as the student-athlete or coach goes about ones' passion as a musician in practice or a scholar in research.

Field Hockey Squad Not Looking Back

by Sue Hollingshead

No looking back! This year's field hockey team refuses to ride on the wings of latter years. "We have a new team, new players and a new attitude," says assistant coach Marty Karoly.

In the past, the Lady Scots have done very well in both conference and post season play. They have won the conference title several times, won the regionals last year and have had several national berths.

"We can't expect our team to win on pure respect for the name College of Wooster. There are definite aspects we need to work on this year," said coach Sheila Noonan.

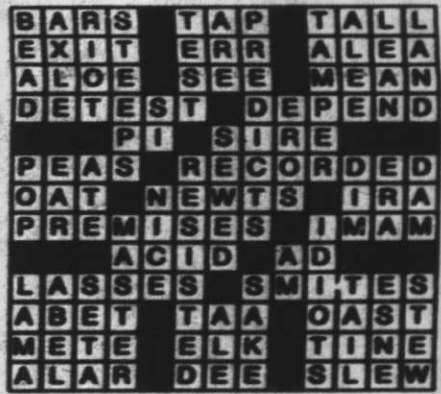
Saturday September 5, the women went to Pennsylvania again. There, they scrimmaged Slippery Rock. Slippery Rock is a very

strong team. The play against them was a good indicator of how Wooster will do during the season.

"The team played well, but there are certain things to focus on," Coach Noonan said. "We need to work on our speed and strength. Wooster's aggressiveness will make all the difference in any conference game."

The Lady Scots will be working on these areas during the up-coming week in order to get ready for Dickinson College and Susquehanna University. Both teams are very good. Susquehanna has been ranked in the top 20 nationally. They are a Division III team.

Sophomore forward Jen Dugan said, "I am excited about this season. Although we were unable to score against Slippery Rock, we were thinking and working well together."

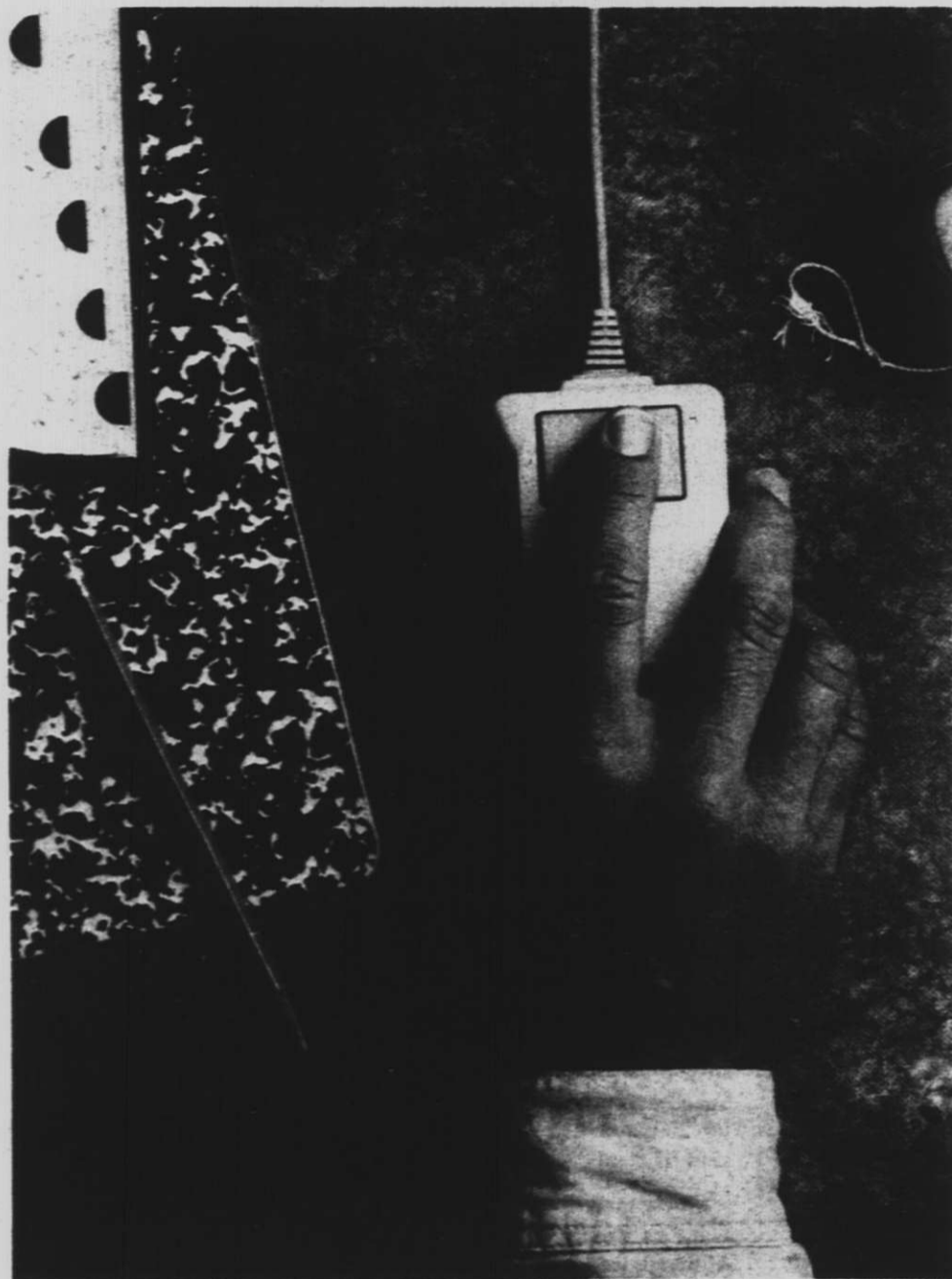


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