

Spectator

"In the land of the blind, the one-eyed man is king."

"They still suck."
Marty Dye, new Sentinel editor on TKS after they won some meaningless commie award.

Stat of the Month

Find Another Excuse!

In the last year or so, current wisdom has it that the various controversies hereabouts have so damaged the reputation of the area and the college that it has become a by-word and a place where no one wants to visit. The May 9 *Marietta Daily Journal* points out otherwise:

Tourism in Cobb:	
total \$ spent	
1991:	1994:
870 mil	947 mil
total impact in Marietta	
117.4 mil	143.4 mil

And while some departments of the campus saw a decline in search applicants, others had the usual hundreds. So, it's only in the hot-house atmospheres of "professional" associations that the name KSC and Cobb have negative impact.

DRANE RESPONDS TO CHILD CARE CRITICS

"If I have to pay for them, at least let me be there when they are conceived to get the 5 minutes of pleasure."

by Jarrod Heath Cline

James Drane, who recently opposed a letter to the Sentinel calling for student funded child care, felt the wrath of KSC's compassion police in full force. No less than 5 editorials were written accusing Drane of being everything from racist to "cold and degenerate."

In an interview with TKS, Drane defended his original letter, which he claims has been misrepresented. Telling us that he wasn't railing against mothers or children, Drane said "I was railing against irresponsible behavior. People, before they have sex, have to decide if they can afford kids."

One letter writer accused Drane of wanting to sentence her to a "life of welfare" because she is divorced with three children. Drane told us he feels sorry for divorced mothers, but "I didn't walk down the aisle with her sorry assed ex-husband in the first place. People want freedom, but they aren't willing to pay the price—the price is welfare."

Drane responded to charges that he dislikes children by stating that he does regular volunteer work for the Shriners Hospital for Crippled Children, which he points out, "Doesn't accept any money from the federal government."

Concerning the comment that he is "cold and degenerate," Drane said "The definition of degenerate is 'the loss of qualities and the lowering of standards' so if she meant that I hold myself to the highest possible standards, then yes, I am degenerate."

Drane says he hopes people realize how important it is to be able to provide for children before bringing them into the world. "If I have to pay for them, at least let me be there when they are conceived to get the five minutes of pleasure."

"National Enquirer of KSC" Given Morality Lessons

CAMPUS GROUPS UPSET OVER SPECTATOR'S 'YELLOW JOURNALISM'

Some on campus weren't as jubilant over the TKS one year anniversary issue as others. Members of Nature Bound, the campus police, and Studio Works (see page 6 & 8) took offense at comments concerning them in the last issue, which one student described as "Yellow Journalism."

Nature Bound, who sponsors student funded trips and outdoor activities took offense at a comment by *Spectator* founder Jarrod Heath Cline that they "whine for student funds." Rob Lord, V.P. for the group told us the committee had asked for no increase in their yearly budget. He was also disappointed that TKS "didn't attend SABAC meetings and didn't contact us" concerning the story. Writer Chris Oren said the story was not about Nature Bound, so there was no need to contact them. Also, a former officer of Nature Bound informed the paper that there would be no need to ask for an increase in their budget because they received too much already. "When I was in Nature Bound," she told us, "you couldn't give away all of the money we had. Now they seem to somehow go through it all." The officer informed TKS that the group could definitely make it on reduced funding. "We used to buy backpacks and tents and all sorts of things we didn't need just to keep our funding."

The K.S.C. police were also upset over a story titled "Campus Police Lacking Diversity?" which made the claim that "there is not a single minority in any leadership position in the entire department," and said "the campus police promotes purely on the basis of seniority...qualified minorities and experienced officers are definitely at a disadvantage."

An unsigned letter to the editor from a police member stated that the story was "completely untrue." It stated that seniority is not the sole criteria determining promotions. The letter did not however, deal with the race issue—that no African or Asian Americans are in leadership positions in the department. More than half of the campus police agreed privately with the story but the departments' official response remains that the story is factually inaccurate.

New editor in chief L. Sherman Roberts said groups who disagree with parts of the paper were right to let the paper know. "We strive to run accurate stories. If you disagree, let us know."

V.P. Lord of Nature Bound said the paper should always offer both sides. "Otherwise," he noted, "you become the National Enquirer of K.S.C."

KSC PROFESSORS WEIGH CONGRESSIONAL RUN

With many in the media speculating that House SPEAKER Newt Gingrich may run for president in 1996, rumor also has it that several KSC professors could jump into the race for his congressional seat if he does.

Dr Christina Jeffrey is reportedly being urged to run for either that seat or for the Republican Senate nomination to take on Sam Nunn. Jeffrey told us "I have been asked to run for everything from all sides. I will not confirm or deny a run at this time." Kerwin Swint, an associate professor of political science has also been urged to run for the 6th district congressional seat if Gingrich runs for president. Swint, a former Reagan appointee, is in his first year of teaching at KSC.

TOP 5 REJECTED P. R. SLOGANS FOR THE SWITCH TO SEMESTERS

5. A semester is Bester!
4. Going to school longer will make you stronger
3. We're changing to semesters...AND WE DON'T CARE IF YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!
2. Semesters—Your friend and mine.
1. Well everyone else is doing it...(whine whine, whine).



Today's Assignment:

- Read *The Spectator*
1. Dr. Jeffrey's Back, p. 2.
 2. Elvita--Harassed? p. 2.
 3. Anonymous Letters, p. 8.
 4. Thank You, Mama, p. 3.

'Dye' Is Cast...

MARTY DYE: EDITOR IN CHIEF

The publications board voted unanimously recently to install Marty Dye, sometime humorist (and sometimes humorous) for *The Sentinel*, as the next editor in chief. Dye, who has based columns on how many times he could use the word 'penis' and on comparing student assistants to Nazis, will take over this summer. The paper, which has been under Anne Brinson for the past year, is recognized as K.S.C.'s official newspaper.

Supporting Children: A Mother's View of Georgia's "Wanted" Posters

by Christina F. Jeffrey

I am a mother to whom several years of back child support is owed. How do I feel about these posters "WANTED: In Georgia for failure to pay court-ordered Child Support?" Frankly, I just wish Alabama was so conscientious about enforcing its judicial orders.

Americans have mixed feelings about debt. In its early years, Georgia did not permit lawyers. This was primarily to prevent the prosecution of debt. Certainly we find the idea of debtor's prisons repugnant and yet that is where the deadbeat will end up if he (or sometimes she) does not pay child support. So while I like Georgia's "WANTED" posters, I realize that some reform in this area is very necessary.

Let's face it, unless child support is voluntarily handed over, it is a punitive judgement of the court. However, if there is no fault, why is there punishment? No fault divorce has both increased the numbers of divorce and increased the resentment associated with child support. There should be no court ordered child support associated with divorces (or separations in the case of the unmarried) which occur because both parents want to separate. And we must bring back the notion of fault for the benefit of those parents who do not wish to divorce or who are forced to choose divorce because of the marital faults of their partner.

To those parents who brag about their "good divorces" I say, you have sent a terrible message to your children. "Divorce can be good. Marriage is temporary." Your children will either learn this lesson and praise you for teaching them the pleasures of modified polygamy American style, or they will condemn you for spoiling their childhood for no good reason. Neither is pleasant to contemplate or bodes well for the particular children involved or for the society they will create.

What I like about the "Wanted" posters is the serious message they send: "The State of Georgia will not tolerate continued contempt of the law. We will enforce our laws in this area just as in other areas. No more winking at this problem."

I knew Georgia was serious about collecting child support when, a few years ago, I had to bail my best student (also, KSC's best student) out of jail for failure to pay child support. He was a senior, only a month from graduation, but instead of going on to law school as he planned, he went to work to pay that obligation off. It seems that while he was in school, his ex-wife collected AFDC. Now the state wants it back. Although I love this student (platonically, of course) and would do anything to help him achieve his goals, I agree with the state; his financial obligations come first.

There is no doubt that women are being taken advantage of daily in the courts of this country. But ultimately the answer to the problems created by dependent children and needy mothers does not lie in the clean up arena of child support and child support enforcement. Our attitudes toward marriage, children, and family are all too weak to sustain these important institutions. Unless we can firm up that support, our efforts will be weak and vain.

So I applaud the State of Georgia, it is doing much more than its sister state Alabama, but I do not look to these kinds of efforts for the salvation of marriage and the family. Not long ago I asked a class of generation X students if they would support legislation which made divorce more difficult. Not on your life; most of them said. I was frankly surprised to learn that very few of them really believed in the idea of lifelong marriage. I was saddened by the results of this informal poll. Marriage is a wonderful way to live. Our kids have been deceived into believing that alternative lifestyles offer as much happiness and fulfillment as marriage and family.

Harvard Professor, Mary Ann Glendon, writing in *Abortion and Divorce in Western Law* points out that law is a great teacher, and that since the 1970's our laws have been teaching us that marriage is not a serious commitment; that its breakup need not be expensive for men nor traumatic for women. Our divorce laws are among the most liberal in the world. She believes that the huge increases which we saw in the divorce rate in the 70's and 80's were fueled by the relaxation of divorce laws.

It may be that once the Genie is out of the bottle, we can't shove it back in. But the Tocqueville Institute which I started to study the role of women and families in society is dedicated to doing just that. We believe that the family is so crucial to women's happiness and a successful democratic society that we must make every effort to restore its centrality to our laws and to our society.

So I salute Georgia. The state is trying to do the right thing which is to enforce the law. Through our representatives, we have the power to change the law. Those of us who want to change the law should be working on our legislative strategy and stop complaining about a program which has as its purpose carrying out the laws which our representatives have passed.

(Christina Jeffrey is Associate Professor of Political Science at Kennesaw State College and Director of the Tocqueville Institute for Women and the Family.)

Letters from Electronic Classroom 231:

Elvita Resnoc Discovers She's Been Harassed

Dear Nan, here I am in English class again. I don't like English so good now. Dr. Fauxpas finally gave back my paper (the one I rewrote until I found my voice) and guess what — it was a C+. He said I had three comma slices and some homonumb misspellings. I think he didn't like what I wrote on Bill Clinton. We can revise it so's I'm sending it to you to add a third paragraph.

The most awful thing has happened. I have been sexually harrassed!! Yes and it was Dr. F that did it.

A woman teacher in this building stopped me last Tuesday and told me that when Dr. F. called me his little Pigmeleon he wasn't just being friendly. She said that was an old Greek story (and some old play) and meant that he wanted to CONTROL me and even fall in love with me! Can you beat that! Well, I fixed his little red wagon. He was reading some old newspaper and I just turned the title around and told him in a low voice: stop your teaching through reaching—I ain't your little Pigmeleon.

Can you imagine what might have happened if that woman hadn't clued me in. He would have kept on but she gave me a paper from the administration on ways to detect subtle harassment. I've copied some of it for you for you might need it up in Athens.

1. Making blowing noises and smacking sounds.
2. Rubbing against you in the doorway.
3. Winking or scratching inappropriately
4. Inviting you to do the beast with two backs

If he keeps on I'll just do what that woman told me—Haul him in to the faculty senate and charge him with some code they just passed. Let him be judged by his peers. Nan, I wish we had this code last year when you had to knee Nerd Whitby in the balcony of the Bijou in Calhoun. They could use a faculty senate in Calhoun, Ga. couldn't they?

Well, that's about all else that's happened. I haven't seen the President around since she talked to us. The Indian (I mean native American) has stopped writing for our paper, but GOOD NEWS the writer I spoke of last time has become the EDITOR! I love his writing—it is so easy to read. And I have a paper due in Dr. Nation's class. We can write on anything we want to as long as its on American imperialism.

The funnest thing happened to me yesterday. I went to a multicultural breakfast during our earth algebra class and they said we would have bagals there. Come to find out it wasn't dogs at all but some old hard crusty bread. You won't know me this summer, Nan—I am becoming so diverse.

Write back soon. (Don't you have English classes at UGA?)

Your cuz
'Vita

(Elvita Resnov (not her real name) threatens to attend summer school at KSC. She also wonders why Dr. Fauxpas now looks at her so strangely. In her next letter, Elvita reveals how mismarked ballots won her a seat in the Student Senate.—Ed)

THINGS NEVER HEARD AT A SPECTATOR STAFF MEETING

5. "Is this a legitimate story?"
4. "Should we get some quotes on that story?"
3. "We can't run that—it might be offensive."
2. "The X-Files and Sinatra suck!"
1. "Who the hell are Jarrod and L. Sherman?"

THINGS ALWAYS HEARD AT A SENTINEL STAFF MEETING

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Thank-you, Mama

I'm glad that in 1944 the country as a whole took a totally different view of abortion from what it takes today, for in 1944 I would have been a prime candidate for "termination."

For starters, my mother was forty-four years old, and I was her sixteenth child. She would have her seventeenth and last child three years later at age forty-seven. Her husband, my father, was a poor Mississippi tenant farmer who had never owned as much as a handful of soil. My mother really didn't need another child, or did she?

According to today's sad Planned Parenthood logic, she didn't; and she would have been counseled to "terminate" me. (Have we caught on to the lingo? We never "terminate" bugs, houseflies, squirrels, or convicts; we kill them. Only little unborn babies are "terminated.")

Even had my mother been so counseled, she wouldn't have done it. This woman was intelligent, beautiful, strong, spunky, loving, and selfless (that's an ugly word today; it means doormat). She was a modern woman: she was a working mother. She worked in cotton fields, at the barn, in the house, and at the wash pot in the backyard. She helped kill hogs; she wrang chicken's necks off. She carried water in buckets from a well to the wash table in the kitchen. Just before sundown she sat on the front porch with my father and gave him advice about farming. She shook pennies from glass piggy banks for the week's school lunch money. She looked down at her children with eyes of love that would make a child behave for a lifetime. Her "Bless your heart" would redirect the path of a rebellious teenager better than anything that public schools or social service agencies have to offer. I just wouldn't be happy if any "woman of the nineties" put my pro-life mother down.

Don't ask me why she had seventeen children. I can only tell you that I am grateful to be alive, that as a teacher, I have led a very rich life and only hope that I am doing a little to enrich the lives of others. As for my brothers and sisters, they are all decent people of good character who go to work everyday, live Godly lives, and define traditional values as "faith, family, and friends." Though raised in poverty, they have all done well without bowing down to the new god of the age called Career. They have raised their own children well, being neither permissive nor overly stern. I'm glad all of their lives were spared as well.

In comparing my own generation and that of my children to that of my parents, I have to face a fact: we are not as tough as our parents (or grandparents) were. We divorce; we abort; we wring our hands over a two-

year old. We let a twelve-year old tell us what to do. We tip-toe around teenagers, throwing moral white flags at them like condoms and designated drivers. We pretend that moderation works. We tolerate crime and hate punishment. We abhor absolutes.

But not my mother or father. My mother never aborted an unborn baby for the same reason that she never killed a born baby. It was a human being. What other kind of being could it have been?

I believe there is one thing for sure that would turn Americans away from our national sin of abortion, and that is to show a few abortions on television. Maybe public television? On public television I have seen births, matings, and Ronald Reagan's colon. I have seen Ronald Reagan's son put a condom on a banana with the wry comment, "I wish there were another way to do this." But I've never seen an abortion.

I wonder why. I believe it's because pro-abortion people know what would happen if Americans saw little babies being dismembered, scalded or vacuumed out like dirt on a carpet. I sincerely believe that we are not yet so jaded that viewing this wouldn't turn the country around. Since we all have the right to know (or see), I believe we need to see plastic bags filled with little aborted babies. The reason this sight doesn't stir us as the scenes of the holocaust do is that we haven't been allowed to see it. But one day...

There isn't a day in my life that I don't think about my ten sisters and six brothers and how blessed we have been. Just the fact of being one of seventeen children has been to me a positive, joyful haunt. It doesn't seem real, but it is.

Invariably, just the mention of the abortion issue on the radio or television forces an instant image on my brain: it is the image of my parents and my wonderful brothers and sisters standing in a long line waiting for their picture to be taken. The background is my father's immaculately-kept vegetable garden. They are all smiling as though they've just enjoyed one of our old, corny, silly stories. I'm not in the line. I was never born. I never knew these exemplary people who know how to suffer well, to struggle nobly, and to look always toward tomorrow.

Without fail, this mental image drives me to tears. Because it does, I pray that the abortion issue will find itself smack in the middle of the 1996 presidential campaign, and I pray that Americans will once again value sacrifice, not convenience, and that they will treasure the life of our aging parents and our unborn children, and not view them as annoyances that need to be terminated. **--Roger Hines**

Place the Blame Where it Belongs

Gary McFall

While in Florida visiting friends, I made the mistake of getting into an argument with one of my more liberal friends from high school. The conversation started out as nothing new. We cited the facts and personal arguments we did the last time I visited. Things seemed pretty normal. It was just a couple of old high school friends trying to prove who learned more in college (I have an unfair advantage; he went to the University of Florida). Then things began to get ugly.

He claimed that "Rush" was dangerous. He accused him of being a know nothing entertainer, who manipulates the minds of the simple public. I immediately took offense. He had just described almost everyone that I know as being simple. He once again used the standard liberal attack on the "ditto head" line used by many if not all of the callers who not only agree with many of Rush's statements, but who also are praising the fact that there is someone in broadcasting who voices the opinion of the silent majority. My

friend accused ditto heads as being mindless followers of a blind leader. He accused the conservative radio media of creating this new feeling of hatred towards government officials. After my attack on such a stupid statement, he claimed that if talk radio was not responsible for the climate of hatred, then it was certainly using this atmosphere by jumping on the federal government bashing band wagon. At this point the conversation ended. We both decided that this argument would end in a stalemate.

While I finished up a few more drinks at Ragtime, I thought about what he said. How could he not see the actions of government as being the main reasons for latest criticisms of the federal government? As conservatives, most feel that the federal government has begun a more intrusive policy towards the American public. The confiscation of private land for environmental reasons, the increasing encroachment of federal laws towards the overturning of the second amendment, the increasing tax burden placed on middle class America in the name of economic equality among citizens, and the government's lack of any sort of government border enforcement to pre-

vent unlawful immigration seem like pretty good reasons to be upset with the policies of the federal government. Even if you take the ridiculous out of the equation, such as the massacre of the Branch Davidians, you are still left with a lot to be upset with.

If you want to blame Rush for something, blame him for the amazing Republican Revolution in November of 1994. Blame him for taking people who used to feel left out by the liberal socialist media and a government that listens to the screams of minority groups while ignoring the middle class, and Rush giving them place to voice and discuss opposing views. For the first time EVER, I feel like my government is doing something to help the middle class. With little help from the status quo President and the democratic minority in Congress, they are finally hearing the voice of the silent majority. My faith in government is slowly, but strongly returning, and it is not because Rush has silenced his criticism. The government is proving to me that it is no longer business as usual. This is a lesson that the Democrats must learn. Maybe they should start listening to their constituents.

Maybe, just turn on Rush.

TOP TEN FAMOUS LAST WORDS

10. "The *Spectator* won't quote me on that!"
9. "I won't study tonight...I'll just get up early & study tomorrow!"
8. "One more beer won't hurt me."
7. "Boy...I aced that test."
6. "Who will know if I park in faculty parking?"
5. "It won't rain...I'll just leave my umbrella in the car."
4. "I'll do my Christmas shopping at the KSC bookstore and save money!"
3. "I'm sure she will go out with me!"
2. "Read My Lips..."
And the number one most famous last word...
1. "I don't need maintenance...I'll just fix my own ceiling fan!"

Out in Right Field. . .**TOP 5 WORST COME-ON
LINES FOR GUYS**

5. Hey baby, I'm a Democrat.
4. I'm a campus police officer.
3. Yep, that's my Volkswagen.
2. Love them HOOTERS.
1. Hey, I ghost write Marty Dye's column!

1/8 CHEROKEE INDIAN: Dead Eagle Cline
TOP TEN EDITOR: L. (the "L" stands for
"Letterman") Sherman Roberts, Jr.

EDITORIAL POLICY

All letters to the editor will be considered for publication. Letters should be as short as is reasonably possible and to the point. If any person on campus is named in any feature for any reason, he/she will be given the chance to respond in the next issue. Letters must be signed and include a phone number. Address correspondence to *The Kennesaw Spectator*, 1303 N. Erwin Street, Apt. 19, Cartersville, Ga. 30120. You can also leave correspondence at Dr. Barrier's office in the Humanities building.

"The things a broad will do for a buck."

Frank Sinatra, on Shirley Maclaine, whose new book says he doesn't like the **Reagans**.

"Why sure I'm stealing...but I'm stealing for you."

Gene Talmadge, former Governor, in response to an accusation that he was stealing money.

"Don't run people into the ground for having a good time."

Elvis Presley, on preachers

LEST WE FORGET

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for a redress of grievances.

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McNamara is Wrong...

VIETNAM WAS NO MISTAKE

George Hoey Morris
Guest Commentator

Americans remember well when the personnel and a few marines were evacuated from the U.S. embassy in Saigon. This created a scene that caused many Americans to believe they had "lost" a war. This is one of many misconceptions about that conflict. A fact that is overlooked by virtually everyone is that there were no U.S. soldiers in Vietnam when the North defeated the South in 1975. American participation in that conflict ended in 1973 when the United States signed the "Paris Peace Accords." This agreement required that the U.S. withdraw its troops from South Vietnam. Signed under protest by North Vietnam, it also recognized the principle American demand of the existence of two Vietnams. Le Duc Tho, the North Vietnamese negotiator, refused to accept the Nobel Peace Prize because he claimed he was forced to sign in order to halt extensive U.S. bombing. The war was not "lost" but ended, as did other wars, with a negotiated settlement.

Another misconception about that war is reflected in the statement by former Secretary of Defense McNamara that "Vietnam was a mistake." This comment ignores the reality that Vietnam was the hot spot in the cold war. It doesn't recognize that the world was involved in a great idealistic struggle during that time. Communist preoccupation with that conflict prevented their revolution from spreading into the rest of Southeast Asia. The war created difficulties that contributed to the ultimate collapse of the Marxist system. American soldiers provided the world with the time to develop into today's comfortable post-communist era.

A MODEST PROPOSAL

Many students have complained to the *Spectator* about the full-sized shape of the *Sentinel*, K.S.C.'s official newspaper. Students complain that it is too hard to read in class, when they should be paying attention to the teacher. Said one concerned young lady, "You guys suck, and the *Sentinel* is too big. What am I supposed to read?"

As the *Spectator* has been quick to tell complaining students, if we made the suggestion that they switch back to the normal size (they switched right after our first issue) they would probably make it even bigger, just to spite us. Soon, you would need a team of body builders just to flip over to the Viewpoints page. Especially with Marty in charge.

Members of the paper have explained to us that besides being able to charge more for ads with the big size, they also look more legitimate.

Therefore, we will not ask them to switch to the more sensible tabloid size, but we will toss a bone to everyone who can't stand us and can't hide the *Sentinel* in class, (because we love you people so much) by upping the ante: If the *Sentinel* switches back to the size students prefer by fall quarter, we will never speak ill of them again in these pages. It's out of our hands now, students—it's up to you to talk them out of their failed experiment by fall. The clock is ticking.

Jarrold Heath Cline

CHILD CARE CONSERVATIVES

James Drane, KSC's "resident conservative mouthpiece," recently called for personal responsibility in the place of student funded childcare. Liberals, editors, communications majors, and other eccentrics came out of the woodwork to accuse James of being "cold and degenerate." One writer talked of "radical Republicans," "conservative hatemongers who populate the radio," of conservatives who "don't care much about anyone but themselves" and said "Republicans don't have the slightest idea of what a community is." He said Drane wanted to hit the less fortunate with "a damn club."

He was, of course, pleading for a more civilized debate.

Others were upset at Drane's "ridiculous notion." "People like you," said one flake, would have women "sentenced to a life of welfare" if they couldn't take our money while yet another called him an "attacker" (twice!) of those who fight for minorities.

Come now, Mr. Drane. Why can't you be as tolerant and understanding (not to mention as sophisticated) as your detractors?

TOP TEN WAYS TO TELL YOU HAVE A BAD PARKING PLACE ON CAMPUS

10. Clothes you wear are outdated when you finally get to class.
9. Spaces next to you say "Reserved for Spectator editors."
8. You get to class and ask "What quarter is it again."
7. Have to ask for directions to the campus.
6. You finally return to your new car after class and there's a note on it that says "Would you consider selling your Vintage car."
5. You see a sign that says "HOOTERS" and nobody gives a damn.
4. The campus police won't ticket you even if you are taking up 2 spaces.
3. You step out of your car and see buzzards circling the sky above you.
2. You get to class and decide to take a zero instead of going back to the car to get your midterm report.
1. You think nostalgically of days when you got to ride the bright yellow schoolbus.

TOP TEN REJECTED SLOGANS FOR THE CAMPUS POLICE:

10. Leave no car unticketed.
 9. "Park'n Pay!"
 8. Mess with the best—get your car towed like the rest.
 7. Service with a smile.
 6. K.S.C.P.D. & Me
 5. K.S.C. Police—a friend of Marty Dye.
 4. Just say NO to restricted parking.
 3. "Bad Boys...What ya gonna do?"
 2. "We are a real police department damn it!"
- And the #1 rejected slogan for K.S.C. police...
1. "Just let the student patrol do it."

On reader response, empowerment, and other heresies... Brother, Can You Spare a Paradigm?

"You don't have dreams. They have you."

—Jane Tompkins

"Superstitions, like bats, fly in the twilight of a failed liberalism"

—The Harbrace Handbook

Years ago I worked summers at a local hospital for the mentally challenged, where it was clear who got locked in at night and who went home to supper. One Sunday afternoon one of the trustees who were allowed run of the grounds interrupted our watching of the pro football game by thrusting out a muddy paperback he had found. It was William J. Lederer's *The Ugly American*.

"You are a young man," he said, "and you shouldn't see such things. But look at the title: in *American* it says I CAN."

I didn't know it at the time but this outpatient had just given me my first lesson in deconstructing a text, fifteen years before Derrida and de Man deplaned at Yale.

And now more than ever things are not what they seem. If we are not deconstructing (finding the flaw that pulls apart the traditional reading), we are socially constructing (creating reality because it suits our purposes). Or as Louis Menand said in *Academe*, bulletin of the American Association of University Professors, "Almost no one in my field [English] and certainly no one in my generation [boomer] any longer believes in the theory of knowledge production from which the institutional structure of the modern university derives."

Well now, this is an old heresy, going back before Socrates drank the hemlock—the war between rhetoric and philosophy—going back to the Garden ("Ye shall be as gods") or as recent as the brain-dead song by the Beatles ("Imagine... there's no heaven or no hell... living for today... it's easy if you try"). As recent as this past fall's book review of James Redfield's *The Celestine Prophecy* by Jane Tompkins:

I'm suggesting something radical. I'm suggesting that mind, unlike the digestive system, doesn't turn the content of what it reads into something else... but is consumed and digested—had for dinner—by the reading matter itself.

The life you read, the deeds you perform, the thoughts you think are propagations of books that have plugged into you. How do we know that books aren't using us for their own purposes, rather than the other way around?

This is reader response with a vengeance, perhaps the logical result of creating one's reality as one goes. Stanley Fish and Jane Tompkins, six-figured rebels at Duke University, their legacy: no text in this class, no dispensing knowledge, examining traditional truths—deconstruction always runs one way—with the many-lensed, parasitic eyes of a fly. "I myself am hell," says Milton's Satan. "No," says Fish-Tompkins, "it's only context."

Now in the review by Mrs. Fish (oops, sorry, wrong context), Dr. Tompkins rather, we see the results of the new dispensation: three thousand years of linear thinking, the logic that built the Acropolis and the Renaissance, the Judeo-Christian heritage, challenged by a ditzy pagan superstition, a book becoming Professor Tompkins' master. If to Dr. Tompkins a book, to others a crystal, a song, a shibboleth (like "celebrating diversity"), a golden calf, anything organic, empowering, and possessing context.

Give a man a fish, goes the old saying, and he is fed for a day... But teach him Fish and he will go spiritually hungry the rest of his life.

--Bob Barrier

LINDSEY TIPPINS

Philippians 2, 9-11



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PLAN 9 FROM OLEANNA

A long haired theatre guy at KSC informed us that our review of "Oleanna" in the last issue proved that "You don't know your asses from a hole in the ground" when it comes to entertainment. It was with some shock, therefore, that we noticed parallels between it and a famous movie. *Plan 9 from Outerspace* is the Golden Turkey double award winner for worst movie and director of all time. In Ed Wood's masterpiece, aliens think they can conquer Earth by resurrecting the dead (this is 'Plan 9'). From actors flubbing lines to a narrator describing obvious action ("A woman screams at the sight of aliens.") the film earns its distinction. It is with (student funded) regrets therefore, that there are a number of similarities between the movie and KSC's own "Oleanna." For example:

SUBJECTS	Plan 9 From Outer Space	Oleanna
Overacting leading man	Bela Lagosi	Jerome Fulford
Idiotic props	Cardboard tombstones, Flying saucers with strings showing	Evil bigot has book shelf with prominent gay interest books, <i>Pagan Babies</i> and <i>Conduct Unbecoming</i>
Bad Action Scenes	Woman running through grave runs through same set 5 times	The only real action (when he beats her up) is blacked out
Booming Voices	Everyone screams their lines	Everyone screams their lines
Bad Guy	Huge, insane white guy	Huge, insane white guy
Stupid Female Behavior	Woman goes back to house alone after walking dead attack her there	Woman goes back to office alone after professor attacks her there
Stupid Male Behavior	Crude sexist remarks	Crude sexist remarks
Line Not Used In Real Life	"Weirdies" (term for walking dead)	"White man's burden" (term for schools)
Weapon of Mass Destruction	Sunorganomite (bomb: makes sunlight explode)	White male (bomb: makes elite cultures)
Enlightening Message	Weapons are bad	Bigotry is bad

Other than that, there is no similarity. We were also informed that the *Sentinel* liked it, so it **must** be good. Therefore, we will offer a ten dollar prize to the first person who can show us a single review of KSC theater that the student funded paper has ever written, where they said the play was bad. **Just one.**

Don't worry Theatre folks! After this issue, we have a guy who actually *knows what he is talking about* to review plays for us! *Imagine!*

TOP 5 REJECTED ITEMS FOR THE STUDENT CENTER DINING SERVICE

5. 'Campus Cop' style Donuts
4. The Betty Siegel HAM sandwich
3. *Kennesaw Spectator* brand CHEESE
2. Theater department "Puttin' On The Ritz" crackers
1. Zesty HOT Wings from HOOTERS

THE HUMAN LEAGUE: OCTOPUS

Review by Jarrod Heath Cline

One of the first bands to come out of the New Romantic movement (defined as "The movement when good bands still took baths and didn't wear clothes 80 sizes too big) of the early 80's as well as one of the last surviving into the late 90's, The Human League returns with their first new album in 5 years.

While many remaining bands of the "second British invasion" have changed their sound to fit the times (Duran Duran, Adam Ant), THL stays true to the form of songs such as "Human" and "Don't You Want Me" that made them famous. With the first single "Tell Me When" exploding quickly into the top 40, the League proves theirs is a sound that still sells.

"These Are The Days" and "Cruel Young Lover" highlight the group's talent for playful give and take. It is to the League's credit that the three distinctive voices never sound forced or camp as the B-52's have made a career of doing. Also, the instrumental "John Cleese: Is He Funny?" is a great dance number that reminds one why Kurt Cobain never stood for anything except a good reason to keep gun laws lax.

"Octopus" is required listening for those who grew up on MTV before it became a self-obsessed, leftist political, alternative band of the minute marketing tool for kids who think imbeciles like Green Day are talented. Fans won't be disappointed.

1/2 of **

TOP FIVE REJECTED MUSIC ALBUM IDEAS

5. Tony Bennett sings the Sex Pistols
4. Duets III -- Sinatra & Sinead O'Connor
3. Vanilla Ice's Greatest Hits
2. Lisa Marie Presley Sings her Daddy's songs
1. Clapton Unplugged--Live at the KSC Sturgis Theater

School Daze

Charles Waterworth



TOP TEN REJECTED

DINING SERVICE SLOGANS

10. Our food is yummy yummy for your tummy!
9. Eat here—Why pay less?
8. We won't even give you change for a dollar.
7. Sure, you can get doughnuts cheaper at Dunkin Donuts—BUT THERE'S NOT ONE NEARBY IS THERE?
6. Eat here—by the time you get to your car your lunch break will be over anyway.
5. Because we care, No Free Soft-Drink Refills.
4. Only wimps will eat non-fat meals.
3. Make a run for the border right here at K.S.C.
2. We bet ya'll really miss those \$1.25 high school lunches (ha, ha).
1. If the book store can over-charge you, then so can we!

Lessons in Mercy: A Christian View of Homosexuality

By Jan Readling

"For those of you who have felt like victims because of what people from a local church have said, I am sorry. No one has the right to judge anyone in the name of self-righteousness, and I will not judge you."

In the age of diversity and political correctness, and in an age where those in leadership are trying to redefine the family instead of protecting it—many false messages have filled the airwaves. One of those false messages is that all Christians hate homosexuals. I am a Christian, not just nominally, but in every aspect of my life, and I do not hate homosexuals. I am not being self-righteous when I say I do not hate anyone. The only righteousness I have comes from Jesus Christ. Nor, do I have the right to judge. Judgement comes from God and Him only, and He executes judgement through His word. Those in the Christian faith who believe they have a right to judge, instead of letting God be the judge, are being misled, and I sympathize with those who are the victims of such hate, particularly homosexuals. I do not approve of sin in any capacity, simply because every sin is against God, and I love God. Neither do I believe in ostracizing a particular group because of their sin. I look in the mirror, and I am reminded that I have sinned, and I have no right to "cast the first stone." Since I have been a Christian, I have been hit with many "stones," and I have "turned the other cheek." However, I do believe there is a time to speak the truth in love, and that time is now.

Recently, I have been faced with the reality of what is taking place in the homosexual community because I have had much contact with many homosexual men and women. I want to clarify that I am exclusively heterosexual, but my interest in the arts, particularly in the theatre has led me into situations where I have had a chance to talk to, and get to know men and women who are homosexual. I have also been asked to express my true feelings regarding homosexuality, and I have listened to the comments and concerns of men and women who are homosexual. For example, one night I was asked to attend a meeting with many liberal men and women. Upon entering the room, I was appalled to hear the hateful comments coming from that group. They slammed Newt Gingrich, and one person talked about how he hated Gordon Wyson. I remained silent and continued to listen. The conversation became more hostile. I was not afraid of the group—I had complete peace.

The room became quiet, and I looked around at each individual. I said, "I am a conservative, fundamentalist Christian, and I just want to say that all I have felt in this room is hostility. I have heard each of you talk about how much you hate Christians, a local politician, and a local Pastor, and I just want you to know that I don't hate any of you. I don't even know you. You don't know me. How can you hate me?" The room was silent. I continued. "For those of you who have felt like victims because of what people from a local church have said, I am sorry. No one has the right to judge anyone in the name of self-righteousness, and I will not judge you."

I continued, "There is a Christian song by an artist named Steve Camp. The words of the song say, 'Don't tell them Jesus loves them till you're ready to love them too. Until, your heart breaks from the sorrow and the pain they're going through.' I want you to know that I looked around the room into the eyes of these men and women, and I knew I loved them because my heart broke. I saw all the deception and lies they were believing. I validate that they have reason to be angry because they have been attacked. It is human to get defensive when a person is being attacked, but I wasn't attacking these people, and I did not have to defend myself. There was no reason.

I continued to explain to them that it takes as much of God's grace to save me as it does anyone else. I also told them that they had accused me of hate, and all they were talking about was hate. They were also hating Christians based on what they had heard about them and not on reality. I don't think they had ever heard the truth, until that moment. After the group disbanded a lesbian hugged me, and I returned the hug. She said, "I think I need to start going back to church again." A man apologized for what he said. He told me, "I don't really hate Gordon Wyson. Hate is a strong word." I looked at him and just listened. Since that night I have continued to pray for these people, and any homosexual man or woman that I know, and I hope that God in His Grace will set them free, according to His mercy.

The Loss of Rights In America

by Nathan Tippins

"They are ripped apart limb from limb...we would never allow even convicted killers to be executed in this fashion."

Did you know that there are certain groups of Americans who have been arbitrarily stripped of certain constitutional rights? If you are pro-life, pro-gun, or unborn, the United States government has already, or is seeking to take away some or all of your rights. It is true, for example, according to the Freedom of Access to Clinic Entrances Act (known as FACE) pro-life Americans can no longer peaceably assemble and petition for redress of grievances in front of abortion clinics. This is in direct contradiction to their First Amendment rights.

The federal government is also trying to take away every American's right to keep and bear arms. In the 1994 Clinton crime bill, certain rifles and pistols were banned solely on the basis of their cosmetic appearance. The banned guns are no different from any other gun except that they look like something the military might use. This is in direct contradiction to the Second Amendment. Along these same lines is the issue of the federal five day waiting period. It is now the law that you must wait five days before you may purchase a pistol. This is in direct contradiction to the Tenth Amendment, which states that the powers not granted to the federal government in the constitution are reserved to the states. Constitutional rights are somewhat similar to old fashioned Christmas lights,

in that if one goes out they all go out. Similarly, if we give up even one of our precious freedoms, we stand to lose them all. If we let our government decide which rights we need and which we don't, it will be only a matter of time before the 22nd amendment will be repealed and this will pave the way for a corrupt President to set himself up as ruler for life.

Now we come to the group of people who have lost all their rights, natural as well as constitutional; I refer of course to the unborn. More than 45,000 unborn children lose their lives every day in America. They are killed by being ripped limb from limb or by being burned to death with salt. We would never allow even convicted killers to be executed in this fashion, but more than 45,000 innocent people are killed this way every day. This is in direct contradiction of not only their Eighth Amendment rights of protection from cruel and unusual punishment, but also of their more basic rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

We cannot undo the past, but we can strive to do better in the future. We should pray that God will forgive our nation of its sins and get us back on the path to righteousness.

We Get Letters...

A NOTE FROM NOBODY

Dear TKS,

Just as I was finally learning it was a waste of time to pick up the *Sentinel*, I happened upon a *Spectator*. What a pleasant surprise! I'd determined that the *Sentinel* could be relied on never to address the contentious subjects that make a student newspaper an enjoyable break for the thinking man. And here you were speaking the unspeakable: maybe intelligent people can disapprove of homosexuality, maybe the diversity movement has gone too far, maybe lots of things touted as "just and responsible" are only prejudices. Bravo! Give 'em hell!

As for me, I find the stereotype of conservatives and Republicans as uneducated, indoctrinated, and generally wrong to be generally right on the mark. I had the great pleasure of hearing an intelligent argument against abortion only once (from a college professor—not here and not in class). The rest are just as emotional and reflexive as the majority of pro-choice arguments. The latter tend to be more practical and based on premises from this world, but their proponents are just as likely (99%) to be incapable of imagining another side to the question.

Rush Limbaugh is full of crap (and himself), but he must be credited with attempting to add reason to emotional debates. Many of his pronouncements and much of his logic could not stand up to intelligent scrutiny, but then they never have to. Everyone either believes or doesn't believe him. It's the same-old reflexive, emotional judgement. I don't believe he's really raised the level of political debate, just added some window dressing.

So this is the most powerful nation on earth, the light of the world and land of opportunity: a great conglomeration of unthinking sheep. What can be done? Enter the *Spectator*. You guys might just raise questions in a few minds. Right now while liberal forces are raging out of control on campus (though I don't buy the "elites" idea, and suggest that there is a good reason more professors are liberal—it's a slightly more justifiable and intelligent form of indoctrination), you have fertile ground in which to plant seeds. If only one or two students say "oh, maybe values have something to do with government", or "oh, maybe my parents were wrong", you've done an amazing thing.

Sorry, but for all my bluster I'm scared to sign my name. As you well know, speech isn't all that free. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,
Nobody

Editor's note: The letter writer requested that this letter not be printed, but since it is not signed, we feel the writer's anonymity is protected (besides, we never want to pass on a chance to stroke our egos).

Oleanna Deserved Support

Dear Editor:

Conservatives are usually not well received on our campus, and that is why I was so disappointed with the article you published concerning the play *Oleanna*. Anytime we as a group falter and open the door for liberal criticism, we lose what little credibility we have in the eyes of the people around this campus. We are in a fight for survival, and we cannot allow ourselves to be open to such criticism. *Oleanna* is a play that shows the inherent stupidity in the basic premise of "political correctness." It comments on the lunacy of the student's "group" (her college chapter of N. O. W.) and her lack of ability to think for herself. This is a play that espouses conservative ideas, and it caused a major up-roar in the art world. This is not a play that you should have slandered or disagreed with. You should have embraced and supported it.

(Note: The preceding was excerpted from a signed letter. We have withheld the name by request.--Ed.)

TOP REJECTED SLOGANS FOR DEPARTMENTS AT K.S.C.

10. Do yourself a favor...DECLARE YOUR MAJOR (Registrar)
9. How can you be sad when you're in the lab? (Natural Science)
8. It's not out of your reach...EVEN YOU CAN TEACH (Education)
7. "ROTC and ME" (ROTC Department)
6. An R.N. is you friend (Nursing Department)
5. We got, like, books and stuff" (Library)
4. You got it made if you can get financial aid (Financial Aid)
3. Come learn to be over-worked and underpaid (Human Services)
2. You don't need a lobotomy to study economy (Economics)
1. You don't have to be gay to be in our play! (Theater)

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In Sherman's Wake

A TKS Investigative Report

THE TRUTH ABOUT NURSING HOMES

L. Sherman Roberts

While volunteering with Autumn Breeze Health Center, I was assigned to the activities department. After my initial conversation with the director, I was allowed to be on my own with no real supervision. I was told "you are in college...you know what to do."

My duty as a volunteer was to entertain and converse with the male residents of the institution. Of course, over the duration of my stay at Autumn Breeze I came into contact with both male and female residents. Naturally, the males were my main priority. I spent most of my time simply talking and listening to the male patients, for this "interaction" aspect appeared to be an area that was not being met or fulfilled by the regular staff. One patient commented, "a friend is scarce when you are in a place like this." I would also push the patients outside for fresh air and sunshine; I was told by one patient, "(going outside) is something we don't get to do often unless visitors take us out."

I spoke to several patients about their feelings concerning residing at Autumn Breeze. Some patients volunteered their feelings to me unsolicited. Nonetheless, the comments and feelings varied from positive to very negative. Following are some direct quotes from residents:

- "I had a lot going for me on the outside..."
- "A lot of people would be in trouble if it weren't for places like this..."
- "It's awful...just terrible to live like this..."
- "This place like a sprawling castle...it's very beautiful...and it has a first rate recreation room."
- "If it's not written down for them, the staff will not do it..."
- "Don't tell anyone I told you this—they'll take it out on me...I went around with compost in my britches yesterday...they just don't like me..."

It should be mentioned that while some patients were in Autumn Breeze due to their mental condition, several elderly patients were institutionalized due to their physical conditions only; some were admitted for both reasons. Although far from perfect, organizations such as these nursing homes serve a very important function in our society--otherwise many people would have no care at all--and it is only by close examination that they will improve.

The most important aspect, though, is always in personal attention. Several patients commented to me, "They (the staff) just don't give a damn." Personally, I found the obviously fake sincerity more alarming than any employee burnout. I do not mean to state that everyone was fake, because a lot of the nurses were very sincere and helpful. One young nurse in particular made a memorable impression on me with her devotion, patience and concern. What I am referring to are the "emotional" displays by the upper management of the institution. For instance, a manager was in the cafeteria and she totally ignored the residents but loudly told me as she passed, "aren't they precious" as if I was supposed to be impressed by her words. This type of "public relations sincerity" was very prevalent in the institution, and it was very easy to see through.

KENNESAW'S UNDERGROUND CARTOON

SPACE CASE by George Hoey Morris

