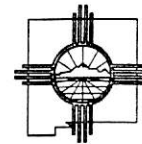


PAYDIRT



Volume 20, Number 4

New Mexico Tech's Newspaper

Monday, November 11, 1991

CSM banners placed on Macey over 49ers

by Tom Jones
PAYDIRT STAFF REPORTER

Banners bearing the initials of the Colorado School of Mines were placed over the solar panels sometime early Friday morning of 49ers.

The banners were visible during most of the day's 49ers activities. They are apparently in retaliation from the Spring Fling of 1990, when Tech students flanked the "M" on CSM's mountain near Golden with an "N" and a "T."

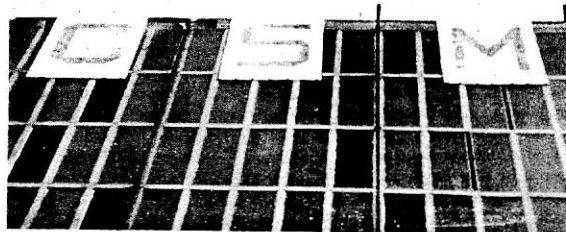
The Vice-President of CSM's student government stated that, while he was not absolutely certain who had made and placed the banners, he had a "few good ideas about who it was."

Karl Tonander, an employee of Macey Center, stated that the people who somehow got to the roof "knew exactly what they were doing." It is possible that the persons with the banners either scaled the outside of the structure, or hid inside until after the building was closed. Concerning the

project, he stated "It was designed; they had curtain hooks [to hold the banners to the building] and rolled [the banners] down the edge. They had it measured. [The banners] had duct tape reinforcement and wind holes...." He added that the 'N' and 'M' later painted on the 'C' banner with fluorescent paint was the action of fellow Macey employee Dave Thurston, although only after a padlock placed by the vandals on the inside hatch to the roof was removed.

Tech's Dean of Students Frank Etscom called the banners "a neat stunt.... It looks like we've got a little rivalry going." Tech Vice-President for Academic Affairs Carl Popp stated that he had taken some photos for his personal scrapbook. And Tech President Laurence Lattman stated that, since Macey Center was not damaged, the banners were "a clever college prank."

The CSM banners with added NM remained up for most of the day, until strong winds tore them apart.



December graduates will probably receive diplomas in March

by Tom Jones
PAYDIRT STAFF REPORTER

Students graduating at the end of this semester are not expected to be sent diplomas until March of next year, according to Tech's Registrar, Joyce Aguilar.

The delay has for many years affected those graduating in December, and stems from the meeting schedules of Tech agencies, not printing time. The list of graduates must be proposed and approved by the Faculty Council, and then approved by the Board of Regents.

The Faculty Council meets the first Tuesday of each month, except the group does not meet in January because the first Tuesday is during the winter break. Thus, Council cannot provide the list to the Regents until after the first Tuesday in February.

The Regents generally meet on the third Tuesday of each month during the school year, except during the state legislative session. In even years, including next Spring, the legislative session lasts 30 days, unless the Governor calls a special session. (In odd years, the legislative session lasts at least 60 days.) The session begins January 21 this year, and thus the Regents might not

meet to approve the list of graduates until the third week of March.

According to the Registrar, diplomas are mailed out within a few days after the Regents approve the list.

December graduates have the option of being mailed their diplomas when they are first approved, or waiting until the Graduation ceremony the following May and receiving it there.

Dr. Popp, Vice-President for Academic Affairs, stated that he doesn't think many students are inconvenienced by the delay; of those who elect to have their diplomas mailed, "many just end up on a bookshelf."

The delay also should not affect graduates' job-hunting or graduate school activities; their transcripts state that all requirements for graduation have been completed. The official approval by the Regents is mostly a formality; Dr. Popp stated that he cannot remember a student being denied graduation after completing all requirements.

May graduates are not affected by the approval process, as the Faculty Council and Board of Regents usually schedule meetings specifically so the list of graduates can be approved in the few days after final exams are completed and before graduation.

In search of the *Porphyry*

by Anne Codergren
PAYDIRT STAFF REPORTER

Anyone who was here at Tech a decade or more ago may remember a publication by the name of the *Porphyry* that came out once a year about commencement time. For those of us who were not here and those unfamiliar with Tech's history, the *Porphyry* was Tech's yearbook or annual. The *Porphyry* was in continuous publication from about 1926 to 1981; then publication ceased.

Like all yearbooks, the *Porphyry* chronicled the school year in a lasting and memorable way. There were pictures of students, faculty, and activities such as 49ers, though back in the 1920's, 49ers was more of an annual dance than the three and a half day bash it is now. St. Pat's was an initiation rite for underclassmen and a semi-formal dance in the 1950's, long before the green spray paint and streaking that led to its recent banishment. There was also an intriguing-sounding Flunk and Forget Dance. (I wonder if we could resurrect that one?)

If you have heard rumors of a "U-Hall", they're true. See the 1981 or earlier editions of *Porphyry* for proof. U-Hall was a group of temporary

buildings that served as housing from about 1977 to 1981, or about the time the present Baca Hall and the new Driscoll Hall were built.

Memories of these and other events and places in Tech's history exist in many old editions of the *Porphyry* in both the New Mexico Tech Library's Special Collections and archives, and the Alumni Office. But a whole decade of Tech's history exists only in back issues of *Paydirt* and its infrequently published predecessor. What happened to the *Porphyry*, and why doesn't it exist today? The SA had a contract with a photographer to take pictures for the yearbook. The contract was cancelled when the photographer started work without SA approval. The subject of bringing *Porphyry* back was brought up a few years ago, but no one was interested in running it at the time.

Some things, like 49ers, don't change much from year to year, but people do change every year. How are we going to remember what we did years from now? Will we just blend into all the other classes or distinguish ourselves? This reporter thinks Tech could use a yearbook again, even a small one, so today's events can be remembered as tomorrow's memories.

UNM medical school receives award

University of New Mexico
PRESS RELEASE

A University of New Mexico School of Medicine researcher has been awarded a Junior Faculty Research Award presented by the American Cancer Society. The \$86,000 grant will support Dr. Thomas M. Becker's research on cervical dysplasia.

Becker, who has been with the UNM School of Medicine for 5 years, is

an Assistant Professor with the Department of Medicine. He also does research work with the Tumor Registry, which is located in the UNM Cancer Center. His research project was one of 38 in the country that received the award.

The research involves examining possible risk factors, such as poor diet and infections, that may be contributing

to the high incidence of cervical dysplasia in New Mexico women.

Cervical dysplasia occurs when abnormal cells form on the cervix. The condition can lead to cancer.

"In New Mexico, invasive cervical cancer is more common in minority women than Anglo women," Becker said. "We need to be able to identify factors that relate to the development of the disease in hopes that such factors can

be changed or altered before cervical cellular abnormalities begin."

The American Cancer Society is the nationwide community-based voluntary Health Organization in New Mexico. The society is dedicated to eliminating cancer as a major health problem by preventing cancer, saving lives from cancer, and diminishing suffering from cancer through research, education, advocacy and service.

One-percent to art yields interesting combinations

by Jason Coder
PAYDIRT STAFF REPORTER

New Mexico state law requires that one percent of the total cost of a building built with state funds be spent on artistic projects. The new library here at Tech was constructed using state funds, and spent the majority of the prescribed art funds on paintings, with two notable exceptions.

Most of the art work in the new library is concentrated on the third floor, and it is here that the first notable exception to the paintings is located. Hung on the wall in the reading room is a huge burro's head entitled "Miner's Friend". The head is constructed out of papiermache, and various other objects related to Tech. A burro may be a miner's best friend, but a huge bust of one made essentially out of garbage certainly does not enhance the atmosphere of the reading room at all. Also there is nothing to protect the head from environmental, accidental, or intentional damage.

The rest of the art work in the reading room is a collection of paintings, and surprisingly it's all good. "Sacred Datura Lily" provides a different theme than the rest of the paintings in the room, concentrating on a single plant instead of an entire scene as the rest of the paintings. The rest of the paintings all focus on outdoor New Mexican scenery, with the assortment of mountains, windmills, scrub brush, and barbed wire fences. "Road to Somewhere" features a narrow dirt track road winding between low rolling hills, and accurately conveys the atmosphere of being somewhere in the vast New Mexican wilderness.

Outside the reading room the paintings tended to become more abstract in nature, with the exception of a watercolor entitled "Rock and Sand", which featured two quails near a large rock. "Rock and Sand" and "Cancel the Raindance", an abstract watercolor of a thunderstorm and mountain, are the only two other paintings worth seeing on this floor. "Kini-Na-E-Kai" is an extremely bland watercolor of a ruined pueblo. The lack of contrast in the painting causes the subject to fade into the dull tan of the background. "Indian Summer" looks like the artist was painting two flowers while they were on fire. "Floral Windows" is a pseudo-cub-

ist approach to a floral arrangement of some sort, producing a visually unappealing painting. "Reacquaintance with Quairai", an ink and watercolor piece is a visually incoherent painting of a pueblo, or possibly a ruined pueblo, as it is very difficult to tell from the painting which it is.

There are two works of art in the main stairwell. One, "Maze Anasazi", is a two tone maze, and nothing else. If this was an attempt at an "Escher type" piece that was discussed after an original Escher was determine to be too expensive, it fails utterly. The work looks like it was taken from a puzzle activity book. The other option for it would be an extremely difficult jigsaw puzzle. "Maze" comes nowhere close to Escher's mastery of line, form, or symmetry. The other painting in the stairwell is not titled, except for the plaque "WPA Federal Art Project". It is an oil painting of a mountain scene, but it appears fuzzy, like the artist was painting without his glasses.

The main floor of the library has two paintings, "San Pedro Covey", and another "WPA Federal Art Project". "Covey" is a watercolor of quails near a fence and a pueblo, and features a nice blending of colors and shades. "Art Project" is an oil painting of a pueblo, mountain, and shrubbery. It appears to have been painted with a wide brush, thus there is not a lot of detail. "Art Project" looks like it could have been done by some one trying to imitate the "Joy of Oil Painting" guy on PBS.

The basement of the library has only one true painting. It is a large untitled abstract. This one looks like the type of painting a person would buy at a swap meet to cover a large hole in a wall. The other object hanging on a wall in the basement came much closer to being art, a large illustrated map of China.

Above each of the exterior doors of the library hangs a piece of explosive art work, metal shaped by small directed explosions. Two out of the three of them look exactly like what they are, blown up metal. The third one achieves a much better sense of balance and form.

All in all was the art purchased for the library worth it? It appears so, although unquestionably some of the less appealing art was among the most expensive.

The life and times of the SA Senate

by Eric Wagoner
PAYDIRT POLITICAL COLUMNIST

The SA Senate had its last meeting on the evening of November 4, at 7:00pm in the SAC Conference Room. The most important item on the agenda was the installation of four new Senators: Bobby Kehrman, Nik Chawla, Joe Dineen, and Glenn LaVigne. Bobby's term will run until next Fall, but the terms of the other three Senators will expire at the end of next Spring. Unfortunately, due to the low number of current Senators, a second round of elections will be held on Thursday, November 14. The deadline has passed for declaration of candidacy, but the possibility exists for yet another special election.

SA President, Tom Jones began the meeting with a few announcements. He stated that the Associated Students of New Mexico would meet on Tech Campus on November 23. Tom also announced that he and Vice-President Amy Koerner are part of the Institute Senate's Campus Life Committee, which has begun to meet.

The SA Committees had little to report as a whole. Among the highlights: 49ers coordinator, Randy Jensen, reported that \$15,000 was spent for this semester's celebration, and about \$1,100

— \$1,200 was taken in. The Dance Committee announced that the next dance will be November 23, and will feature Tech's own Razor. Also, the Food Committee is having its next meeting at 2:30pm on Friday, November 15. Chris Manspeaker of the Campus Space Committee gave a report on the recent P-Plant activities and the Recycling Committee gave its final report and was then disbanded.

Under new business, an amendment which allow Honor Societies to receive SA funding was discussed. Although some rather violent discussion ensued, nothing was decided at that meeting. It will come up again at the next meeting. Rather lengthy discussion followed a motion to remove Phil Jones from the Senate for attendance violations, but he walked in right before the vote was taken. The motion failed. At the previous meeting, Stephan Caldwell was ousted for the same reason.

The next SA meeting will be held on the evening of November 18 at 7:00pm in the SAC Conference Room. An item sure to be on the agenda is Honor Society funding, so if you want to get in on the debate, or just check-and see what the Senate's all about, stop by. At least you'll have a chance to win a door prize.

Options and minors are not printed on diplomas

by Tom Jones
PAYDIRT STAFF REPORTER

Graduating students with options or minors to their degrees will find that their diplomas list merely their majors, according to Joyce Aguilar, Tech Registrar.

Options and minors are also not listed in the graduation program, and graduates' names are called only by major.

Until recently, both the diploma and program listed the full degree program, including options, but the long names simply became unwieldy, especially for students with multiple majors and options. With options like Computer

Science's "Scientific Applications Programming" and Physics' "Environmental Science," the diplomas of students with multiple majors became cluttered with the long descriptions of their degrees.

Ms. Aguilar and Vice-resident for Academic Affairs Carl Popp both stated that the absence of options on the diploma should have little effect on graduates; "You don't go job-hunting with a diploma." Transcripts list the full degree awarded to each graduate.

Students with complaints, questions, or concerns about diplomas or any other part of the graduation process can contact the Registrar's office in Brown Hall, -5133.

PAYDIRT

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The official newspaper of the New Mexico Institute of Mining and Technology

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Dr. Chen researches aquifers

by Denise Monette
PUBLIC INFORMATION OFFICE

Groundwater samplers developed at New Mexico Tech are helping scientists investigate new, three-dimensional (3-D) methods of determining aquifer characteristics.

The samplers allow researchers to take water pressure data from at least seven depths using one bore-hole. At the same time, the same bore-hole is used to take groundwater samples, which reveal water quality, from 18 depths. This method significantly reduces the number of bore-hole drillings at the site, keeping the research costs low.

Dr. Chia-Shyun Chen, an associate professor of hydrology at New Mexico Tech, is guiding the research project at the Sevilleta National Wildlife Refuge, 20 miles north of Socorro.

The purpose of Chen's project, "Three-Dimensional Pump Tests for Determining Aquifer Permeability Anisotropy," is to find a 3-D way to estimate an aquifer's hydraulic properties.

An aquifer is an underground soil medium that stores and transmits water. The characteristics of an aquifer are its storage capacity and ability to transmit groundwater.

The traditional methods used to test groundwater pressure are two-dimensional. Chen explains that the two-dimensional methods only deal with groundwater pressure in the horizontal direction while the 3-D method would also measure pressure in the vertical direction.

The other problem with traditional testing procedures, according to Chen, is that there are too many theoretical methods of investigating groundwater problem there are insufficient data to validate the adequacy of those methods.

Through his research Chen expects to provide a better understanding of 3-D characteristics of groundwater flow and transport problems and a more accurate database for other researchers. Chen also mentions that the developed site at Sevilleta could be used for further studies by other researchers.

P-Plant report

by Jason Coder
CAMPUS POLICE CORRESPONDENT

Physical Plant has been fairly busy since the last time this column was written. Shortly after the deadline, P-Plant inflated the dome over the pool, this was followed by a rapid deflation as a large tear developed in the north side of the dome. The dome has been patched, however, and is quite useable.

Two of the four new boilers next to Fitch have been brought online. The regulator on the gas main has to be changed before the other two will be activated, as the current regulator does not allow sufficient gas input to run all four of the boilers.

The remodelling of the old library continues, with the carpeting and padding having been torn out. Construction on the chiller plant next to the Print Plant is also ongoing.

And speaking of chills, the heat has been switched on around campus. This is normally done at '49ers, but since there was unseasonably warm weather at the time, the conversion was not made. After the arrival of the current cold front, the heat was switched on, although not before some students had a couple of chilly nights' sleep.

Landscaping is being done to the southeast of the new library, including sprinkler installation and sod.

A sidewalk has been added to the northwest corner of the SAC, allowing direct access from the doors to the road in front of Workman. At the same time the sidewalk leading from the same doors to the north-west was replaced.

The Centennial Fountain has been shut down for the winter to prevent frozen pipe damage... Physical Plant is considering replastering several of the older buildings on campus in order to match the color of new library. Anyone having a suggestion, opinion, or comment on the replastering, or any other area that P-Plant is responsible for should drop a line to: Paydirt, Attn. Physical Plant Correspondent, Box GG C/S. Answers will be provided in the next column, space permitting.

Gainsville man receives life sentence

COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE
PRESS RELEASE

A judge has sentenced the prime suspect in the Gainesville murders to three consecutive life sentences plus 170 years in prison for a crime spree in Tampa involving robbery, burglary and assaulting police officers.

The crimes occurred days after the student serial killings.

Danny Rolling, 37, received the stiff sentence because he is considered a "habitual violent felony offender." He has five prior robbery convictions in Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi.

In addition, Rolling is already serving a life sentence for the robbery of a grocery store in Ocala, Florida, a small town near Gainesville.

Now, Rolling faces yet another robbery charge involving a Gainesville bank.

A federal grand jury is scheduled to convene in November to consider charges in the slayings of five students in Gainesville last August. Rolling is also a suspect in a triple-slaying in Shreveport, Louisiana, his hometown.

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OPINION

Editorials, Commentary, and Letters to the Editor

Mail letters to: *Paydirt*, Box GG, Campus Station [Socorro, NM 87801]. Computer e-mail is also accepted at paydirt@nmt.edu. Letters are welcome from students, faculty, staff, and other concerned persons. All letters submitted for printing *must* include the author's name and telephone number, although names will be withheld on request. If the identity of the author cannot be verified, the letter will not be printed. *Paydirt* reserves the right to edit all letters, and to decide which letters are printed. Letters should primarily concern a current or recent incident or situation related to Tech. Letters regarding controversial, previously unprinted topics will not be printed in the last issue of any semester, in order to permit timely responses from other concerned individuals.

Will ARA be here to stay?

For those of you who don't already know, ARA's food contract is up for renewal. The question everyone seems to be asking is, "Will ARA's be here next semester, or are we going to get something new?"

I, personally, would be interested in seeing something new around here. Campus dining is anything but a joyous experience. In fact, its one of the biggest reasons I moved off campus. Believe me, I don't enjoy rushing home as fast as I can so I can go to Furr's, cook dinner, scarf it down, and then rush back to work or class. I wouldn't mind food being prepared and served to me instantaneously, but I found campus dining unbearable. And I'm not the only one. I know more people (on and off campus) that complain about campus dining than about anything else, and I'm sure they don't do it for fun or beauty. Students that chose to be vegetarians have little or no selection at all. I've spoken to a number of vegetarians that do not eat any animal products at all and have expressed this fact to campus dining administrators. Yet vegetarian dishes are still made with chicken broth, eggs, etc., leaving strict vegetarians with the choice of changing their diet or eating *alot* of salad. Students are having a serious problem with the food quality they receive.

It seems to me that campus dining's food quality is broken down into three categories. First, there is the cafeteria, the reason I moved off campus. This is where the food quality is lowest. This shouldn't be surprising as the only people that ever step in there are on-campus residents. Most of the food they serve is either cold or merely lukewarm. Students quickly become numb to the food quality they are receiving and individuals having the power to change the food quality never eat in the cafeteria. As a result, on-campus residents continue to receive little quality for the \$650 a semester they pay for meal plan.

Secondly, there is Itza Pizza and the Canteen. Food quality is better here than in the cafeteria. My suspicion is the food quality is better because more non-meal planners eat at these places than at the cafeteria. Since Itza and the Canteen are sources of income for campus dining, obviously more effort would be made to produce a higher quality product. Still, I would prefer to go to McDonalds than either of these places. Itza Pizza's are the only pizzas I've ever seen put tomato wedges in their pizza sauce, and the sandwiches at the Canteen are generally stale, the rule of thumb being you only buy what's prepackaged or must be cooked fresh.

Finally, there is the Quiet Lounge. From what I've heard (I've never had the opportunity to eat there), the food quality is pretty good. Unfortunately, I don't find this particularly surprising either. The Quiet Lounge, though open to anyone willing to pay the \$4, seems to be specifically geared towards faculty and staff members, the very people that, if they screamed loud enough, could improve the food quality students receive.

However, the biggest problem I have with campus dining is that they don't seem to try very hard to improve the quality of the food. The best meals I've ever had from campus dining were during this Fall's Orientation and this year's President's Dance. The food served was very good (although the rolls were hard and the coffee was cold), and the atmosphere was quite enjoyable. I do believe, though, that the reason we received such quality was because the Assistant Dean of Students and Marj Austin were at the Orientation lunch and President Lattman was at the President's Dance dinner. The point I'm trying to make is campus dining is quite capable of providing high quality food when there is someone around to impress. But for the amount of money students pay for campus dining, shouldn't we be impressed as well?

As the ARA contract comes up for renewal, I hope the committee designated to make the decision keeps in mind the interests of the students. Students are receiving a lower quality of food than they should be receiving for the amount of money they pay. No one expects miracles, just something edible.

Organ donation encouraged on college campus

COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE
PRESS RELEASE

Want to donate your kidney, liver or heart?

If you attend Howard University, North Carolina A&T, Prairie View A&M or Southern University, you may soon have the chance.

The four historically black universities are working with Dow Chemical's Take Initiative Program on Transplantation to make black students more aware of a shortage of organ donors.

As part of the campaign, student organizations are distributing information about the need for donors. The information shows that blacks have the highest rates of high blood pressure and kidney failure among racial groups and that they receive fewer transplants.

Scientist trading cards on market

COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE
PRESS RELEASE

Einstein, Oppenheimer and the rest of the world's greatest thinkers would have loved this — scientist trading cards.

At the Oregon Graduate Institute of Science and Technology, scientists are receiving the same treatment as professional baseball players.

A new series of trading cards features a photograph of a faculty member on the front with a synopsis of his or her specialty on the flip side.

The school hopes the cards become collectables. Orders for the cards (no bubble gum included) have already come from several parents who say they want them for their children.


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Plea to Concerned Fellows

This is in response to an article in the last issue of *Paydirt* which described your concerns and activities.

Obviously there's something about which you feel strongly enough to take such extreme action. I, and I suspect, others, are very interested to know what that is. Is there something we should know? Is there a danger, a crime of which we're not aware?

I suggest that your efforts might be better rewarded by publishing your grievances and, perhaps gathering some support. If there's something we should know, you would be doing us all a favor by informing us. If, for some reason, you won't — or can't — publish your statements, please drop a note in my mailbox, #2139. Much appreciation.

Jim Roberts
— a concerned student



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Talking Tech table topics

by Dawn Thatcher
PAYDIRT STAFF REPORTER

Black is the color we wear at midterms. It reflects feelings of injustice towards negative test scores, genius curve breakers, and one hour labs that take four hours to get out of and several months to write up.

Speaking of grievances, it has been said that one Paydirt writer quote, "Does nothing but complain!" I resent that... I mean, Hmmm... I wonder who that could be? Me?! What... do I just look guilty? Do I look like the kind of stressed female that would hit someone causing a disturbance during my powdered bean burrito and neon yellow jello dinner? A cafeteria poll says, "YES!"

I am both hurt and insulted. If I wanted to get even with a person who, say, just pegged me with hominy, the last thing I'd do is waste my mighty biceps.

"So kind of you to share your food," I would say. "Do have some of my radioactive Jello and super gaseous bean powder, I insist." That's not violent. That's mean. I'm not a mean person. I promise. The lettuce made me do it. There's only so many identical meals in a row (salad, salad, salad...) that can be eaten before becoming the Anti-Dawn.

So I eat croutons and complain. I admit it. As a forced vegetarian and Right to Sigh advocate, I feel it is my bound duty to warn you of certain tragedies in life like post-meal heart attacks and sidewalk sprinkler on-slaughts (Weir 7:30 nightly) before you have a chance to discover them on you own. Besides, I'll have you know I don't always complain. I eavesdrop too.

"I don't know about these upper-

classmen," said on Freshman suspiciously looking over both shoulders before continuing, "All they do is study. It makes me wonder."

"Yeah," agreed another with a look of concern, "It's just not natural."

"I don't know guys," said a third, "but maybe that's why they're upper-classmen..."

Though that's an incredible insight, survival at this college of stressful technology is only a mere 80% trial by tests and homework; the other 20% comes from creative dinner conversation. (And in my case, superstrength hearing.)

Statistics show that students tending to not show up for the Spring semester do so because they are unable to discuss such meaningful topics as:

"Dude, in the original Jaws, did Jaws bite only one leg off that swimming chick so that she bled and got the shark so excited that it ate the rest of her, or did it eat her all in one chew..."

"I can't decide... which would be a more effective means of death; 5N of force applied to the index finger at an angle of 307° perpendicular to the victims appendix or 20 Vivarins and a midterm?"

"The finger!"

"The midterm!"

"A trip to the community bathroom after early morning steam showers and post evening enchiladas!"

"NO DOUBT!!!"

Tech dinner discussions cover everything from basic Star Trek trivia, world collegiate hunger, and peace on the Simpsons to concerns about the conservation of decent grades, comments on

campus celebrity look-a-likes (Hey! Is that Stephen Segal? I don't know. I can't see, Elvis is in the way!), and speculations on the meaning of life (Like why are we here? Because, dude, it's the only unoccupied table without gum and cups stuck under it.)

No wonder certain people are overwhelmed by the levels of intelligence floating through the lunch line. I am. That's why I spy. Spying reduces the number of feet in my mouth at a given moment. Having super ears enables me to repeat the words of confident others as opposed to blurring out, "I always thought Captain Kirk was a geek. His shirts are too tight and green is just not his color."

Though eavesdropping has its survival benefits, bionic ears are not always welcome. I hear a lot of things I'd rather not. The other day, my stomach kept saying, "Ach! Stress!" I said, "Shut up," fed it some Roloids, and heard it feel better. Unfortunately, this doesn't work for all auditory annoyances.

The Sounds of Sniffles (Turner and Buller), for instance, can never be silenced, not in October anyway. I have decided there is nothing worse than sitting next to Mr. I-Have-A-Cold-But-Gee-No-Kleenex. On a bad day, I can hear every cough, sniff, and wheeze in a 7 row radius along with sounds of liberated germ products floating through the air and into my lungs.

Cough! Cough! I can feel them now. Or is that the rumble of a spy victim stampede up my front dorm steps? It kind of sounds like black is the color they want to make my eyeballs. I'd better go. In fact, I think I hear my mother calling.

Sex still popular in colleges

COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE
PRESS RELEASE

According to a recent study by the Kinsey Institute for Sex Research at Indiana University, students these days are anything but starved for sex.

Yep, the study shows—stop the presses!—that most students on college campuses are having lots of sex these days.

A survey of 651 undergraduate men and women showed that 81% of the men and 75% of the women were not virgins; that the average age for both sexes' first sexual experience was 17, and that students spend an average of two nights a week with their sexual partners.

The study also showed that 50% of the men and 36% of the women had sex with someone they just met and that, on the average, students had two one-night stands in 1990.

The Student Association is looking for a secretary. Must be responsible student, have at least a vague understanding of Robert's Rules and Interleaf, or be able to acquire such skills quickly. Responsible for correspondence, minutes, posting signs, etc.; will work 10 to 14 hours per week. Pay will be set by the SA Senate. Contact Tom Jones or Amy Koerner, 5217, by Friday, November 15, for more information or to apply.



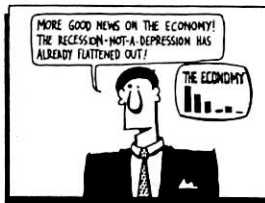
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U.S.A.



Glenn's Movie Reviews: *Highlander 2* is an error in movie making *Frankie and Johnny* portrays the darker side of romance

by Glenn LaVigne
 PAYDIRT STAFF REPORTER

Once, in the far distant past, a fellow film critic remarked that a picture he had seen was so bad, "that it did for the movies what Jonestown Kool-Aid did for kids' drinks." In a similar vein, *Highlander 2* does for movies what the KKK does for interracial harmony.

This movie gives new meaning to the word "bad." I mean, Lord, this movie wasn't good.

Highlander 2 opens by showing how the ozone layer has disappeared, leaving the Earth a barren, scorched wasteland. McCloud, former immortal and hero of both movies, saves the day by inventing a shield to cover the entire Earth and keep out those nasty UV rays. This is not too bad; a bit hokey, but there are Star Trek episodes with worse premises. The first taste of the horror awaiting the unsuspecting audience comes in the next scene, when the movie jumps to the (Note: stop reading this review at this time if you want to retain any respect at all for the first movie.) planet Zeist. Yes, that is correct, the planet Zeist.

According to *Highlander 2*, all the immortals from the first were in fact exiled rebels from the planet Zeist. It turns out that the penalty for leading a rebellion on planet Zeist is to be made immortal and sent away from desolate Zeist to the lush green Earth, where one can live like a God. In terms of punish-

ments, Zeistians are apparently very unclear of the concept.

Once this vital piece of background is explained, the movie is off and running. Two assassins, who are punk rockers with flying surfboards, swords, and laser guns are sent to Earth to kill McCloud. They fail, instead making McCloud immortal again. This prompts the leader of the planet Zeist to decide he has to personally come to Earth and kill McCloud, who incidentally was about to die of old age anyway until this nimrod sent back the assassins who's only accomplishment was to make McCloud immortal again.

There is more to the plot, involving such things as a maximum security prison one can just walk into, a sword that appears out of nowhere, a subway car that goes 500 mph, not to mention a good dose of old-fashioned magic. It would take too long to explain how all these things are supposed to go together; besides, trying to remember the logic behind these plot devices gives me an intense headache.

One other thing must be mentioned, namely Sean Connery's character, who if you were paying attention, will remember did successfully die in the first movie. Well, he comes back to life in this movie, pretty much for no apparent reason except to die again. Connery does deliver the few relatively good scenes the movie has, which is actually saying nothing considering this movie. The big mystery here is how the film company managed to get Clonnelly, who is a relatively good

actor, to do this movie. My guess is the director held his family hostage somewhere under pain of death. Even then I'm not sure doing this movie was worth it on Connery's part. After all, he could always have more children.

On to an entirely different type of movie, namely *Frankie and Johnny*. There are certain movies, such as *When Harry Met Sally*, *Say Anything*, or *The Princess Bride*, that leave one with an intense desire to go out and find a significant other to share a few romantic nights with. This movie is similar, just taken to a further extreme. *Frankie and Johnny* leaves one with an intense desire to go out and marry someone, anyone, to avoid being alone the rest of your life.

Frankie and Johnny is a love story. Not a romantic, feel warm and fuzzy love story, but a gritty, grubby love story. As an example, consider the first fifteen minutes of this film. In that time, one character hires a prostitute to sleep with him (just sleep), another admits her life is a putrid hell, and one character dies of loneliness. Cheerfulness is just not in great abundance here.

The plot is relatively simple. Frankie (Michelle Pfeiffer) is a waitress at a semi-classy diner in New York City. She has suffered at the hands of her former loves and has given up on dating. For her life has been reduced to ordering a pizza and watching rented videos on her new VCR, that is if anyone could figure out how to hook it up. Johnny (Al Pacino),

an ex-con, is the new short-order cook at the diner who is immediately attracted to her. From that beginning, the plot is very predictable; but in case your brain dead or have missed the last seventy years of movie making, I won't give anymore away.

There is not much more to say about the movie. The supporting characters are for the most part background caricatures and are never really developed. Al Pacino goes through his lines with his normal stoic delivery. One never can figure out if his character is happy and wiser than everyone else or if Johnny is just as depressed and better able to hide it. Michelle Pfeiffer does a much better job with her character. Frankie is hurt, depressed, and withdrawn, and it radiates through to the audience. Pfeiffer has a history of playing exotic, sexy characters, here she successfully tones that image down; her character here is the type you would expect to be serving in a family diner.

If you want to propose/be proposed to, I suggest you first take your significant other to see this movie. If you are over thirty and currently, hopelessly single, only see this movie if you have the suicide prevention hotline number programmed into your phone memory. For everyone else, this is a well-made movie with a literate plot line. Just don't expect to come out of it whistling.

And remember, Zeist spelled back-



SA Office Hours Fall 1991					
9:00	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
			Vice-President Amy Koerner		
10:00					
11:00	Vice-President Amy Koerner		Secretary Roberta DeMouy	Secretary Roberta DeMouy	President Tom Jones
noon					
1:00					
2:00			President Tom Jones		
3:00	Secretary Roberta DeMouy	Treasurer Jarrett Airhart		Treasurer Jarrett Airhart	
4:00		Tom Jones* and Amy Koerner*			
5:00					

Phone -5217 *except on days when Institute Senate or Faculty Council meets SAC 213

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DARN PEECE OF JUNK!

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ORVILLE REDDENBACHER
THEY CALL ME A NERD, BUT SOME DAY MY GOURMET POPPING CORN WILL BE THE LIGHTEST AND FLUFFIEST IN THE WORLD!



SINEAD O'CONNOR
I THINK I'LL POUR THIS BOTTLE OF 'NAIR' ON MY HEAD!



ROSANNE BARR
I WONDER IF I COULD EAT AN ENTIRE TRAINLOAD OF TWINKIES?



DAN QUAYLE
I DON'T WANNA BE JUST A NOTHING. I WANNA BE THE BIGGEST NOTHING THAT EVER LIVED!



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SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD REJECTS!

THE BIG ROCK OF SYRIA.



THE SOCKS OF SOLOMON.



THE TROJAN WAR CHESS SET.



SPAMHENGES.



THE \$20,000 PYRAMID WITH DICK CLARK.



ZELLS' CONDOM.



RAMSES' WHEEL OF FORTUNE.



WHAT IF... THE NATIONAL ENDOWMENT FOR THE ARTS FUNDED COMEDIANS?

A FUNNY THING HAPPENED TO ME!... AND IT'S ALL RONALD REAGAN'S FAULT!



THIS IS AN ABSTRACT JOKE! IT MEANS ANYTHING YOU WANT IT TO! AND IF YOU DON'T LAUGH AT IT, YOU'RE AN INSENSITIVE HATEMONGER!



...SO I SAID "IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME \$100,000 FOR THIS JOKE, YOU'RE A FASCIST NAZI PIG TRAMPLING ON MY FIRST AMENDMENT RIGHTS!"



ADVICE TO FRESHMEN #32

HOW TO AVOID A TEST!

HYPNOTIZE YOUR INSTRUCTOR.



FIND A ROBBERY & GET TAKEN AS A HOSTAGE.



"ACCIDENTALLY" EAT YOUR TEST.

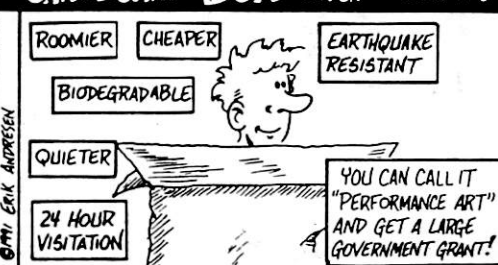


DROP OUT OF SCHOOL AND BECOME A BUM.



ADVICE TO FRESHMEN #31

RESIDENCE HALL VS. CARDBOARD BOX- WHICH IS BETTER?



Dead professor was a bigamist

COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE
PRESS RELEASE

As if Stanford University hadn't been handling enough problems of its own, up popped three—no, one—more last month.

After pediatrics professor and lung transplant researcher Norman Lewiston died in August, a local newspaper ran his obituary, which named his widow.

Shortly after the obituary ran, another woman called the Stanford Medical School to tell officials she was Lewiston's widow.

Finally, a few weeks later, a third wife was discovered—the woman, a San Diego nurse, had filed for divorce just one month before Lewiston died.

An investigation by school officials found that Lewiston married his third wife two years ago, his second wife five years ago and his first wife in 1960, with whom he had three children.

The third wife had told reporters she thought he had divorced his first two wives.

While attorneys sort out the mess in terms of Lewiston's estate, Stanford officials are looking into another oddity.

An audit uncovered a previously unknown bank account in which Lewiston deposited reimbursed research funds.

Tuition more than pocket change

COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE
PRESS RELEASE

Employees at the bursar's office at the University of Colorado recently got a shock when a student pushed a wheelbarrow into the office filled to overflowing with quarters and pennies—\$1,134 to be exact.

The money? One year's tuition. The wheelbarrow driver was in a definite I'm—angry—and—I'm—not—going—to—take—it—any more kind of mood. "It's just not pocket change anymore," read a sign taped to the side of the wheelbarrow.

The angry student was William Roberts, a senior who said the stunt was a symbolic gesture to inform the regents that tuition, which just rose 7%, is becoming a real problem for students.

Roberts said the money was wrapped in paper wrappers to allow for easy counting by the busar's office employees.

Vandalism at library causes concern

by Leann M. Giebler
PAYDIRT STAFF REPORTER

In the less than two months since the new library opened, vandals have destroyed, or stolen over \$400 worth of Tech Library property. This destruction has led to a proposed security system and less freedom for students and study groups who use the library.

The first reports of vandalism were limited to the theft of plastic signs around the library and the removal of the "Fire Exit Only" signs on the fire exit doors. The plastic signs are attached to the walls by industrial double-sided tape, and when they were removed, part of the walls were torn down with them. When the "Fire Exit" signs were removed patrons mistakenly tried to use the fire exits instead of using the stairs. When a fire exit is opened, an alarm sounds at the front desk, and a library employee must go to investigate. About a month ago, alarms were installed on the fire exit doors so that patrons are alerted when they open the wrong door.

More recently, vandals have gone as far as to steal the courtesy phone from the library lobby as well as approximately \$400 from the automated copy card vending machine. Less than a week after the courtesy phone was reported missing, it was mysteriously returned. Library staff members assume that a student or patron has access to a key for the Vendacoder, and were able to empty the machine. As of this writing, the locks

to all of the machines were changed as a precautionary measure. Both of these thefts are still under investigation by campus police.

According to Sharon Scott, Circulation Department Supervisor, several security companies from Albuquerque will visit the library and give estimates on security systems. These security systems will have motion detectors in the stairwells and surveillance cameras that give both still images and a continual record of activities. The new system could be installed by the end of this semester or during Christmas break.

Some students may have noticed that the study rooms on the ground level are now locked at all times. You can use a room if you trade your ID for a key at the front desk. This procedure has developed because of vandalism in and around the rooms. It is hoped that students will be more responsible if they are easily identifiable. Further, some rooms must be reserved a week in advance, have a minimum number of persons using the room, and can only be used after an agreement has been signed and submitted to the library staff for approval.

Ms. Scott has asked that any students with information on the thefts and/or vandalism please contact the library. Because this problem has escalated, the library is willing to press charges for any damage or security violation.

Police Blotter

by Jason Coder
CAMPUS POLICE CORRESPONDENT

On the afternoon of October 13, a bicycle was reported stolen from Driscoll Hall.

On the evening of October 14, a report was received of a homemade explosive device being set off south of South Hall. A report was made, and the bomb casing recovered.

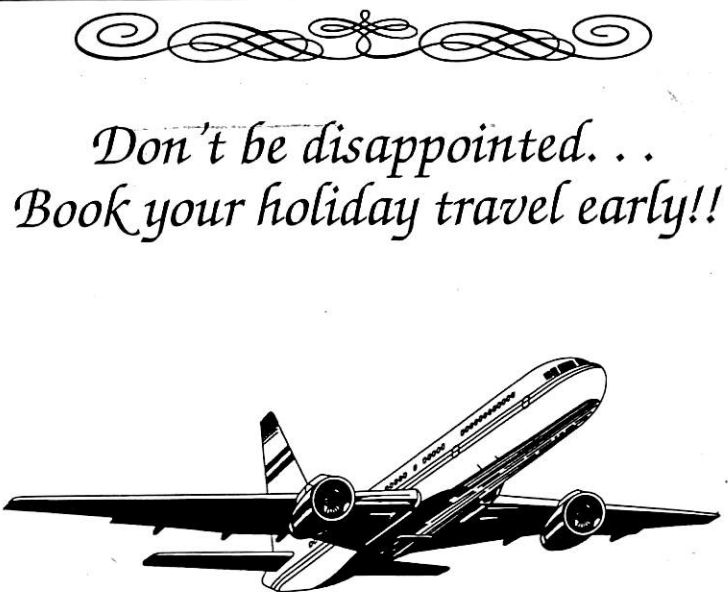
Early on the morning of October 18, an officer observed an individual running with a container through the Swim Center parking lot. Upon seeing the officer, the individual dropped the container and fled. The officer recovered a cooler, which was later claimed by the owner at Campus Police. Also on the 18th, unknown persons broke into the Budweiser truck at Macey Center. The individuals fled the scene, having taken one beer keg, and abandoning one under the truck. An intoxicated individual was later apprehended by a Macey Center employee for attempting to remove the Bud Light keg under the truck.

On the evening of October 19, a bicycle was reported stolen from the rack at Driscoll Hall.

On the morning of October 20, an individual was arrested outside of Driscoll Hall for public intoxication. Later on the same day, a report was made of tools stolen from the camper shell of a pickup. The tools were later recovered and returned to owner.

On October 27, the courtesy phone in the lobby of the new library was stolen by unknown person or persons.

On the afternoon of October 29, Campus Police were advised of a break-in at the Kirkland Building in the R&ED compound. Five Mark 75 telescopes were stolen. The case is still under investigation.



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from the desk of Tom Jones

Ramblings from the viewpoint of somebody who's been there and isn't quite sure why.

Grades—givers and receivers

Inflation, pay raises, and demonic professors.

Every student has had a professor who said "Don't worry about your grades in this class—they're just a formality we have to tolerate."

And every student has had a good laugh every time they hear that statement.

A lot of professors would probably prefer not to have to give grades. It's not easy to have to say that one student deserves a B, while another deserves a C. In the class that I teach, determining which grades are given to what performance is the most annoying part of the job.

But there are few things more important than grades to any student. (Things like criminal records may occasionally obscure the importance applied to academic records, but most students don't have to worry about such problems.)

Grades are what gets you a scholarship (or loses it). Grades are what gets you into Grad school, or what gets you a job. If your GPA is above the various magic numbers (3.0 being the most popular); you are regarded as being intelligent; if your GPA is below that number, you are regarded as an imbecilic troglodyte. Your GPA has a very great deal to do with your success in *life*. Telling students that grades aren't important ("GPA is just a number") is like telling professors that salaries aren't important ("just a number").

One professor complained at a Faculty Council meeting last Spring that modifying the incoming transfer credit grades policy would lend too much importance to something as unimportant as grades. As a student receiving grades from such folks, I was shocked.

Grades are of paramount importance to those who receive them and yet often of trivial importance to those who give them.

Most every student has taken or not taken a particular class or section because of the professor teaching it. One demonic professor I've encountered in the Physics department, for instance, is avoided like the plague by students not because of his teaching style, but because of his propensity to give out horrible grades to even highly industrious and intelligent students.

No matter what professors or department chairs like to think, Student X performing at Level Y in Class Z is going to get an A from Professor A, a B from Professor B, and a C from Professor C. Some professors give overall lower grades than others; others grade on entirely different bases.

There's no way to effectively regu-

late teaching styles as long as they approximate slight reasonableness.

But grades are much easier to regulate, and in some classes, grades are regulated. In introductory lab classes like Chemistry and Biology, *somebody* with a clue looks at the grades for each class and raises questions when a TA decides to flunk an entire section.

But the obvious reason that this is done is that it is absolutely, fundamentally necessary, and that there would be frequent bloody riots on campus were it not done. When TAs are imported from all over the world, and aren't familiar with the English language, let alone the American grading system, it would be pathetic arrogance to assume that they would all arbitrarily approach anything remotely close to equitable grading amongst themselves.

In some ways, it is unfortunate that most professors understand that a D is worse than an A. I have never heard any professors chatting with each other about grade distributions, let alone a department attempting to see that comparable performance earns comparable grades.

Some professors give out higher grades than others. Some give out more As and Fs than Cs, and others give most of their students Cs, and As and Fs are both as rare as students on weekend meal plan.

And most professors do give out reasonable grade distributions. Certainly, the monster 80-person sections of introductory Geology or Psychology are reasonably graded. The number of students is high enough to represent a reasonable statistical sample. (Besides, if half of one of those classes failed, the number of students dropping out would seriously affect the school's enrollment, and consequently, income. Grading inequities are not a constant egregious problem at Tech, but are nonetheless present all the time and do hurt those involved.)

Fortunately, students can provide some feedback. The teacher surveys are the most obvious method; in most departments they affect the merit pay raises faculty get. *But*, in lean times like these when the state legislature provides no money for faculty raises, the difference between a 1.8% raise and a 2.5% raise is rather trivial. One could hope that professors could get a clue if students wrote "Your grading sucks!" on evaluations, but evaluations are all written before grades are given out.

The only substantial feedback that students have in this day and age is at registration. Students select profs on the basis of how well they teach only if the

students feel that they need to learn something in the class (like if the class is a pre-requisite for another required class), or if the prof is especially good. But students *always* avoid a professor with a reputation for giving out Ds like dentists give out lollypops. ("See you back soon!")

The Tech rumor mill is one of the most exciting things here. There's practically nothing, be it true or false, that you can't find out from the rumor mill. There's just enough people at Tech that there are plenty of rumors, and there's just few enough people so that everybody can hear the same rumors. Any vaguely concerned student forming his schedule pumps the mill for all available information concerning any choices he can make.

Word has it that one Tech department some years ago refused to identify any of its professors teaching classes for which there were multiple sections. This policy was obviously enacted to force students to enroll in classes with terrible professors, and the policy was probably advocated by those terrible professors.

My response to such a policy would be to take as few classes in such a department as possible regardless of whether or not the classes are interesting. I still follow such an embargo against the

non-TC Humanities department, because they refused to accept my Advanced Placement American History credit, and are the only department on campus not to give real credit for AP exams. (And I quote: "If you take a class a second time, you'll learn at *least one more fact*," said a Humanities professor at my freshman registration. I never have and never will take a class from that crank.)

Professors could solve a lot of the inequitable grading problem by looking at the evaluations they give. Dr. Demon could discover that he gives out ten times as many Ds as Dr. Delight, and perhaps they could both adjust their grade distributions. But not unless they actually *compared* the grades they give.

One piece of particular irony comes from a professor I once had. He is the only professor I've had at Tech who applied a traditional bell curve to my class, forcing students' grades to follow a predetermined distribution. But, at an Institute Senate meeting, this professor vigorously complained that he felt that his department shouldn't have to have a specified average number of merit points for faculty pay raises—if all the profs were good, they should all get high raises, he felt. Students, on the other hand,

should be squished under a curve, as I had learned in my class.

One big problem with coming to Tech is going to Grad school. In the Real World, there is this phenomenon called *grade inflation*. Similar to economic inflation, grade inflation affects some places more than others. Tech appears to be relatively immune to this phenomenon, in that somebody graduating from New Mexico Tech in science with a 3.5 GPA is a certifiable genius. At some schools, anybody with half a clue can get a 3.5.

I've been told that, in order to be considered for the University of Maryland Graduate Computer Science program, you need a 3.6 undergraduate GPA. According to the Registrar's office, during the last five years, 112 students graduated in CS, and of them, 16 had GPAs of 3.60 or above. While few Tech students are very *interested* in the University of Maryland per se, these facts combine to represent but one data point on an alarming curve.

An open-admission school such as a big university needs to let any bloke off the street with a dozen brain cells in his noggin pass with at least a marginal GPA. But Tech feels no compunction about this, and feels free to send its drop-outs to other schools with less rigorous programs. Just graduating from Tech in any field is by no means a trivial accomplishment. (Including the Business Administration program—I've never heard of any other school requiring two semesters of physics, chemistry, and calculus for a Business degree.)

And don't feel that schools with grade inflation will bend their admission rules—those schools are usually the biggest schools, and thus, the most inflexible when it comes to *any* policies.

Thus, a Tech student applying to a graduate program (or applying for a job) is placed at a severe disadvantage to a student coming from a school that has suffered grade inflation. (Or, perhaps, *enjoyed* would be a better term.) It takes an especially on-the-ball application evaluator to realize that getting a 3.0 at the Albert Einstein Institute may be more significant than getting a 3.9 at Bonehead University.

There's not much that Tech could do in response to other schools' grade inflation except inflate grades here, and I for one don't support that. But professors could pay a great deal more attention to their grading distributions, and come to the realization that, no matter what they say, grades *do* matter.



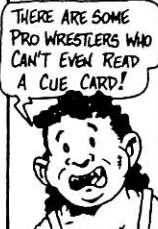
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THE ANTI-DAN QUAYLE DEFAMATION LEAGUE.



THE PROFESSIONAL WRESTLER'S LITERACY FUND.



SAVE THE BABY SEAL CLUBBERS.



THE PEE-WEE HERMAN SPERM BANK.



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"Hey, who's doing cool products?"

-Bill Gates, Newsweek, May 21, 1990

During the frenzy of the recruiting season, when you can't remember which high-tech company has made which high-flying promise, take a break.

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Information Session
Monday, November 18, 1991 • 6:30 pm
Public Meeting Room, New Library
See your Career Center for more details.

Astro Projections

Your future presented by someone who really knows.

Aries (March 21—April 20): Your feet will swell dramatically around the 23rd, and your breath will smell of garlic. After your friends disown you, you will move to Tibet and become a monk, until you discover that they hate you, too. You will return just in time for Thanksgiving, where you will get a wishbone stuck in your throat.

Taurus (April 21—May 20): You will be deluged by romantic suitors for the next month, but they will all be morons. In your attempts to evade them, you will get an unlisted telephone number, but will eventually be forced to change your name to "Phrobat Klustor." With a name like that, nobody calls you for fear they will mispronounce it.

Gemini (May 21—June 21): While hunting snipes later this month, you fall into a mine shaft. You discover gold, but have to live for a week on tin and mud before being discovered by Sonny Bono, whose car broke down. He sings to you as you walk the 20 miles back to civilization together. You then get a new job rewinding video tapes for Circle-K.

Cancer (June 22—July 22): You will wake up next Tuesday believing that you are a member of the opposite sex. Upon discovering that you have nothing to wear, your nose will bleed. You will confess your gender change to Jehovah's Witnesses who arrive at your door. They convince you to undergo hypnosis therapy, and you are cured.

Leo (July 23—August 22): You will be abducted by aliens tomorrow morning at dawn. They will remove samples of your brain, and replace them with potted meat product. You will then go on to discover the Grand Unified Theory and win the Nobel Physics Prize in 1992. Soon afterward, you will fall into a huge vat of road tar.

Virgo (August 23—September 22): Large talking rodents will appear in your shower, and will terrify you until you realize that they can do your homework for you. Once your professor discovers that it is not your handwriting, you leave the shower on and drown the rodents, but their ghosts haunt you for the next seven years. You will then be investigated by Geraldo.

Libra (Sept 23—October 22): You will be riding on Interstate 25 when a large Army surplus sandbag will fall out of the sky and demolish your vehicle. You will swerve into a ditch, hit a telephone pole, and spend the rest of your life paying off the suit AT&T will hit you with for interfering with their transmission lines.

Scorpio (October 23—November 22): Your residence will be flooded with turpentine as the result of a pipeline leak. While your pet cat will lose all its fur, you will discover that mixing turpentine and milk produces a miracle elixir that cures baldness. After replacing Ron Popeil as president of Ronco you will lose the 1992 Presidential race to Walter Mondale.

Sagittarius (November 23—December 21): You will wake up stranded on an iceberg in the middle of the Atlantic ocean, along with four Norwegian ax-murderers. Eventually, you will be rescued by a passing barge carrying nuclear waste, and will become infertile. You sue the barge company but your lawyer turns out to be on their side, so you lose.

Capricorn (December 22—January 19): You will lose twenty pounds overnight, but will find them the next day on your doorstep. Upon having your photo printed on the front page of the *Weekly World News* as being a hermaphroditic Elvis clone, you will join the Marines to run away from the publicity and will lead an invasion of Canada.

Aquarius (January 20—February 18): You will be elected governor of Louisiana due to a technicality, and promote economic growth through toaster sales and kudzu exports. After serving your term, you will be declared legally dead through another technicality. You will then become the next leader of Lithuania because of your typing abilities.

Pisces (February 19—March 20): You will receive an electric shock when your heater is grounded to your bed. This will erase all your memory, and you wake up tomorrow uncertain how you got to Socorro. You will attempt to leave, but P-Plant employees have welded your door shut. You escape by flushing yourself down your toilet.

Professors win state lottery

COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE
PRESS RELEASE

How can you solve your university's budget woes? Win the lottery.

That's what a group of professors at Florida Atlantic University thought as they watched the State Lotto jackpot grow to \$88 million. They saw their department's salvation written on ping-pong balls to be drawn October 26.

Physics professors Ferdinando Medina and Sam Faulkner wrote the contributors' pledge on a piece of paper—"It just said that if we won, we would give the money to the university's College of Science," Medina said.

Sixty-eight people donated money to the lottery pool which bought about 300 tickets.

In the end, the astronomical odds beat the charitable motivation—the group had six winning tickets worth about a total of \$100. Still, the \$200 cumulative loss didn't stop the professors from thinking about a repeat performance.

"If the lottery pot gets big enough again," Medina says, "we may try again."

Florida Atlantic is just one of the Florida state schools hard hit by budget cuts.

Just two days after the lottery drawing, the school's president announced that about 125 fall classes would be cancelled because of budget problems. He added that 73 of the classes had no students enrolled during advanced registration.

Nik's Music reviews

Yomo Toro e su Conjunto play during 49ers

Yomo Toro and his conjunto or group appeared in Macey Center on Friday, October 18, during 49ers. Acclaimed as an internationally renowned group, Yomo Toro e su Conjunto played mostly Puerto Rican folk music called the *jibaro*, and some catchy salsa and merengue tunes. The focus of the group, of course, was Toro's instrument, the cuatro. This instrument, whose precursor had four strings (therefor the name cuatro, meaning four), is very close to the guitar, and has five pairs of steel strings that are tuned in pairs.

The evening started out the wrong way, as the concert was delayed half an hour due to a mix up between Toro's manager and the people in Macey Center on how many amps were needed. When the concert got under way, it was Toro who put his cuatro at full volume and took off on a solo, in an improvised show of skill. As the audience and players watched, one person was not at ease—the lead vocalist of the group, Dalia Silva, who paced around frantically awaiting her entrance. As the evening wore on, this *prima donna* singer was apparently, thoroughly disgusted with the sound level of her microphone, complaining that it was not loud enough. Actually, the problem was with the musicians who refused to turn down their instruments so she could be heard. Silva's attitude problem was so apparent, that after another complaint, a disgusted member of the audience yelled out "It's loud enough!"

Silva's unartistic behavior, however, did not inhibit audience members from

jumping out of their seats and dancing in the aisles of the auditorium. At first, this caught Toro and his band by surprise, but they seemed to be enjoying themselves more after people started dancing.

The band, in addition to the cuatro, featured bass guitar, bongos, congos, flute, and a variety of background percussion instruments. The bass guitar, like the cuatro, was too loud and overshadowed the other instruments. The flute was splendid, yet could rarely be heard, unless the cuatro and bass were not playing. The congos player was particularly impressive, demonstrating a remarkable range of fast yet light playing and loud and soft rhythms. Ironically, perhaps the least important person of the group was the most exciting. Nina Toro, Yomo's wife, who played percussion, was singing and showing some dance moves the other members of the band could only dream of.

Overall, this performance was disappointing. The entire concert showed no contrast or variety. Everything pretty much sounded the same. This, coupled with the unprofessional attitude of the lead singer, added a greeter damper to the performance. One would hope that great individual players like Yomo Toro and some of the members in the band would show more humility and grace in their performances. They could all learn a lesson from Nina Toro, who exemplified the fact that one does not have to have a large role or be very important to make a significant contribution to the entire group.

Undergraduate scholarships available

OAK RIDGE UNIVERSITIES
PRESS RELEASE

Twenty-five scholarships are available for undergraduate students majoring in engineering and science disciplines. Sponsored by the U.S. Department of Energy (DOE) and administered by Oak Ridge Associated Universities, the scholarships are designated for those students interested in pursuing careers in environmental restoration or waste management (ER/WM).

Applicants must be U.S. citizens and currently pursuing an Associate of Science or Bachelor of Science degree full time. The Environmental Restoration/Waste Management Scholarship Program includes full payment of tuition and fees at a DOE-approved institution, a \$600 monthly stipend, and a three-month practicum assignment at a DOE facility engaged in environmental restoration and waste management.

Selection is based on academic performance, recommendations, background, and a statement of career goals by the applicant. The competition is nationwide although four-year institutions and two-year institutions will compete in separate categories.

Scholarship applications are being taken through January 31, 1992, and awards will be announced in May 1992. For applications or more information contact Peggy Gibson, Environmental Restoration/Waste Management Scholarship Program, Oak Ridge Associated Universities, Science/Engineering Education Division, P.O. Box 117, Oak Ridge, TN 37831-0117, or call (615) 576-9278.

Feminist group attacks frats

COLLEGE PRESS SERVICE
PRESS RELEASE

A controversial group of underground feminists has been making midnight strikes on fraternity houses at the University of California at Santa Barbara to protest sexist treatment of women.

The anonymous women plaster posters on fences and signs, tack up graphic pornographic pictures of women with captions such as "this is how fraternities see you," and spray-paint angry messages in their wake.

The organization, which calls itself the "Creative Underground Network of Truthful Sisters," struck for the first time last spring and has held candlelight vigils to celebrate the death of sexism. The group's message may elicit sympathy among students, but its methods are controversial.

"They are no more than common criminals," said a spokesperson for Phi Kappa Psi, the only fraternity to file a formal complaint. After the prosecution process was explained, the fraternity decided to drop the charges.

Others, however, feel the aggressive group is making a strong message for women. "They are getting the job done," says Dan Hilldale, a staff writer who has followed the group in the Daily Nexus, the UCSB newspaper. "Sexism is deeply ingrained at this school."