



9
May
1990

Vol. I
No. 24

*MSU's alternative
and truly
independent voice*



What's shakin' :

Our columnists set
you write

Elrick, McWilliams roll. p. 6

- Find out what's Op... p. 4
- Readers become writers... p. 5
- Dr. Sex and the Provoc rock... p. 7
- Out & About gets you hip... p. 8
- No room at The Clydesdale... p. 8
- Entertainment begins... p. 9

OLLIE, BY GOLLY!



Great Issues Director Patrick Bryant protests Oliver North's visit to campus, while Todd Shafer of MSU Republicans cheers North, who appeared as a paid speaker for GOP Senate hopeful Clark Durant **above** photo, standing). uR-I photos/MATTHEW GOEBEL (l.) and FREDDY SPADAFORA (**above**)

Students protest North visit

BY MIRIAM SMITH
UR-I SENIOR CORRESPONDENT

Oliver North's appearance on campus last week was the equivalent of a common street criminal receiving adulation for peddling drugs — at least that's what Ezra Hyland thinks.

Hyland, adviser to the African-American student group As One, said North's involvement in the Iran-Contra scandal is proof he is no hero.

"I don't see any difference between him and some rapist on campus, or some common street pusher,"

he said.

Hyland said he finds it ironic that so much controversy surrounded Minister Louis Farrakhan before his February speech on campus. But when North came to town as a paid speaker for GOP politician Clark Durant, he noted, little opposition was shown, despite that the former marine was convicted of lying before Congress about the Reagan Administration's secret arms trade for hostages with Iran.

"All the issues with Farrakhan
See PROTEST, p. 2

Appearance surprise to most

BY SANDI BARGAS
AND TIM LEPHEW
UR-I ISSUES CORRESPONDENTS

Despite the controversy surrounding Oliver North's recent visit to MSU, most MSU students said they didn't know he was coming.

According to an informal, man-on-the-street uR-I survey of 52 students throughout campus, more than half did not know North was coming to MSU to speak. The uR-I conducted the survey two days before North's scheduled appearance at the MSU

Auditorium May 5.

While opinions about North varied from person to person, less than one-third of those surveyed opposed his visit to MSU. Most believed that despite their personal opinions of the infamous lieutenant colonel, he had a right to speak on campus.

Dave Shunkweiler, a marketing sophomore, believes it is important for students to hear North's version of the role he played in the Iran-Contra scandal, which revolved around the Reagan Administration's secret arms

See SURVEY, p. 2

Ollie coverage continues inside on The Second Front Page...

p. 3

From PROTEST, p. 1

were speculation ... There's been no trial," he said. "But the man (North) has been convicted of being a criminal.

"There are people paying the man money ... That's disgusting."

Patty Fedewa, president of MSU Democrats, agrees, saying North belongs behind bars.

"I think it's a shame he's going around speaking when he should be in jail," Fedewa said. "If any person who wasn't as high up in government had done what he had, they would have been in jail."

Fedewa is astounded that North is being received as a hero while making public appearances throughout the country. She believes that this is a sad reflection of American society.

Darius Peyton — spokesman for the recent State News walkout and last year's eight-day, minority sit-in at the Administration Building — said though he personally does

not support North, he supports his right to speak.

"Do I support him at all or anyone he endorses? No," Peyton said, but added North "has the constitutional right to come and speak on campus." Kietha Biggers, a member of Women's Studies Student Voice, said North's appearance on campus "stinks."

"I was disappointed he hadn't caused more of an uproar," said Biggers, a psychology senior.

Hyland echoed this sentiment, saying he was disappointed that students had not raised more of a furor over North's appearance before he arrived on campus.

"I think it's unfortunate that students weren't in the front demanding that his record be shown," he said.

From SURVEY, p. 1

trade for hostages with Iran.

"It is important for the population of MSU to hear North's story," Shunkweiler said. "... as it is a reflection of the contemporary state of the political workings of the executive branch of the government of the United States."

Jen Broxton, a journalism freshman, agrees.

"I followed the trial, and I think it would be interesting to hear what he says," she said.

Advertising freshman Koeena Rihm believes North expects too much of the American public.

"(North) thinks Americans should love him, but they don't," Rihm said.

Some students accused North of being sexist and did not know the purpose of his visit. Others praised his efforts. And there were those who felt sorry for him.

"I don't perceive him as totally a hero or an underdog," said Patty

Lulgjuraj, a business sophomore. "I have sympathy for him 'cause he's the fall guy."

"He took the fall for everyone, meaning the Reagan administration."

Freshman Mark Simpson shares these sentiments.

"Yeah, (North) did what he was told," Simpson said.

But not all agree with North's actions, nor do they consider him a hero.

"Any hero wouldn't let a movie about himself be put on national television," said freshman Jeff Mowry. "The only reason he became a public figure is because people like a scandal."

ur-1
news •
opinion •
entertainment
every week!

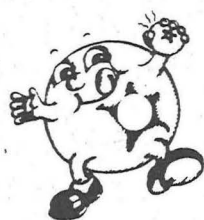
WANTED:

enthusiastic people interested in a variety of positions available with the **ur-1**:

- ad exec;
- graphic designer;
- photographer;
- entertainment and issues correspondents;
- delivery and resource distribution.

call 351-4885;
351-4899;
353-0081.

**Call
TODAY,
man!**

**Bagel Fragel® Deli**

This Week's Question:
What are you going to do for your mother this Mother's day?

- a. Take her to Sensations for a rap music summit.
- b. Buy her some flowers from the stand outside Jacobson's.
- c. Take her to lunch at the always fabulous Bagel Fragel.
- d. Mother? What Mother?

**1/4 lb. Corn Beef Sandwich,
fragel,
medium pop, and
bagel chips**
\$3.85

exp. May 15, 1990

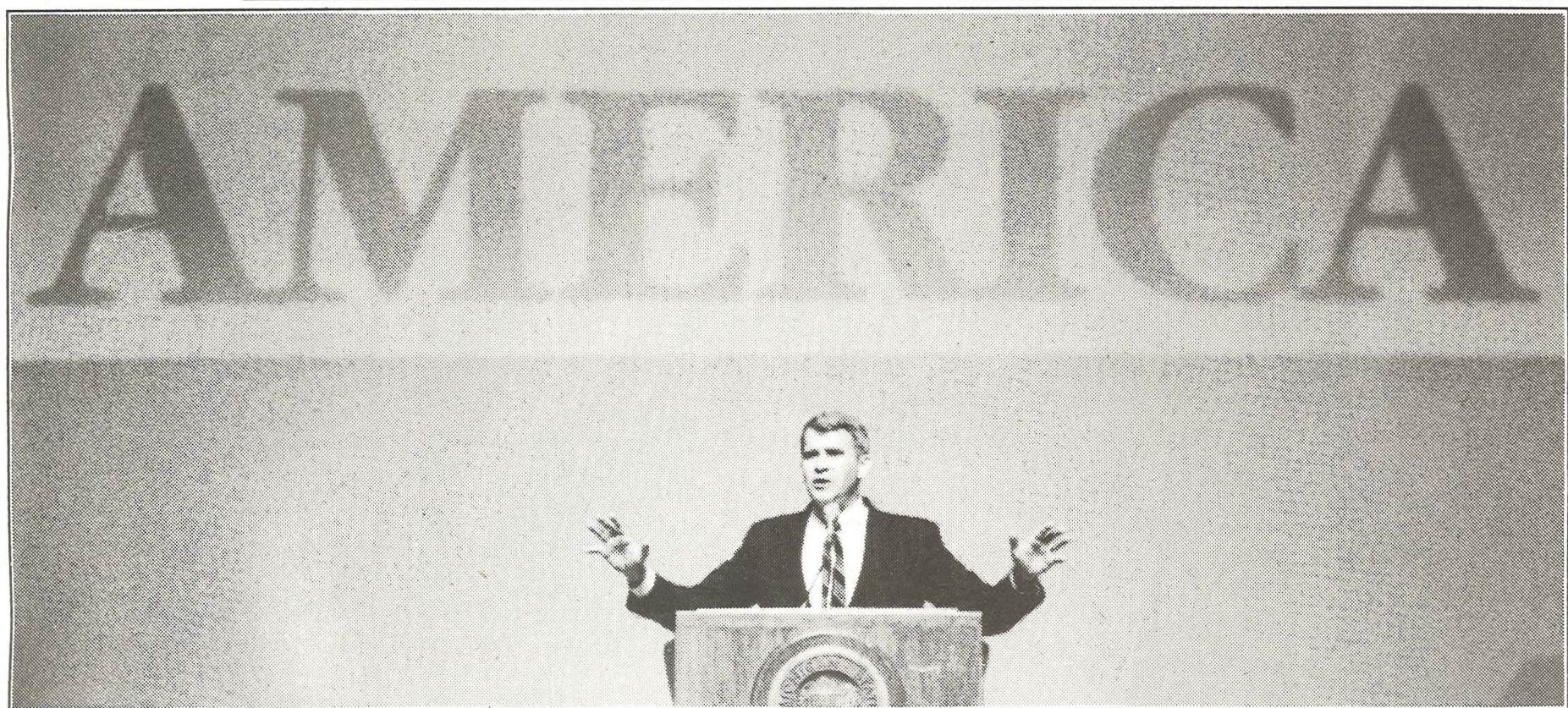
**2 Fragels,
&
Small
Regular Coffee**
\$1.00

exp. May 15, 1990

**84 out of 100 students
find the on-campus
Residence Halls
the place to make friends**

**The On-campus
Residence Halls**
where the living is easier

ur-1 ads get results!



uR-I photo/MATTHEW GOEBEL

Before the Contra-versy

Everything you wanted to know about Ollie North

BY TIM SILVERTHORN
uR-I ISSUES CORRESPONDENT

To some, he's a national hero who put his reputation on the line for his country.

To others, he's a lying criminal who belongs behind bars.

Oliver North is best known to the American public through his role in the Iran-Contra scandal, for which he has been both praised and criticized. His involvement in the Reagan Administration's secret arms trade with Iran for hostages four years ago sparked international attention.

But aside from North's role in the scandal, Americans know little about the public figure whose name has spilled onto the front pages of newspapers nationwide, and last weekend swept through Michigan as a paid political speaker who has endorsed Clark Durant, a conservative Republican making a bid for that party's U.S. Senate nomination.

So who is Oliver North?

Oliver Lawrence North was born October 7, 1943, in San Antonio, Texas, to Oliver Clay North, a wool-combing businessman, and Ann North, a substitute teacher.

In 1968, he married Betsy Stuart. Today they have four children.

North's boyhood nickname was "Larry," and he was known to most as

the "Huck Finn type who was polite to adults and served as an altar boy through high school but did not hesitate to leap off railroad bridges on a dare."

In high school, North was a member of the chess club and track team. His senior year, his classmates voted him "most courteous" and "best looking."

An English and education major, North attended the state University of New York College at Brockport while planning a military career.

A friend of North's father helped him get into the U.S. Naval Academy in Annapolis, Md. Shortly after, in February 1964, he was in a serious car accident that left him with an injured back and knees.

North's self-rehabilitation regimen for his injuries has been described as "Oraconian" — a method that involved repeatedly leaping off his family's 6-foot-high garage. This rehabilitation method proved successful.

After marrying in 1968, also the year he completed officer's school, North spent 11 months as a platoon commander in Vietnam. He was decorated four times — two purple hearts and the nation's third and fourth highest combat medals.

North later taught basic officer's tactics courses from 1969-73. As an instructor, he was known for once interrupting his own lecture by firing

blanks at his class from an M-16 rifle.

In 1974, North checked into a naval hospital for mental exhaustion from supervising jungle training and spent four years in a staff non-training position.

In 1980, North attended the Naval War College in Newport, RI. After impressing Naval Secretary John Lehman with a paper about the uses of a modern battleship, he was assigned to the National Security Council's Defense Policy Staff.

This move, according to Washington insiders, is when North attained political power.

North's role in Iran-Contra scandal

North was given wide authority to assemble covert action and used it to support the Contras (Nicaraguan Rebels) after Congress cut off funding against former President Reagan's wishes in 1983.

According to a June 15, 1987 issue of Time Magazine, "North reached into the shadowy world of former spooks (spies) and oddball operatives who were pressed into service as the cause demanded."

In 1984, Iranian arms operative Manucher Ghorbanifar proposed swapping money from arms sales for hostages in Lebanon and offered North a \$1-million bribe, which North refused. Ghorbanifar then proposed

sending the money to the Contras instead — a deal that was approved by National Security Adviser John Poindexter in a meeting approved by Reagan in writing.

In overseeing the operation, North used a Swiss bank account to divert funds, undetected, to the Contras as well as pocket thousands of dollars for his own home security system.

North shredded all Iran-Contra documents in November 1986 and invoked the Fifth Amendment to most questions from Congress in testimony given in December 1986.

Reagan said of North: "He is a national hero. My only criticism is that I wasn't told everything."

North worked up to 17-hour days at the NSC, where his work involved counter-insurgency activities.

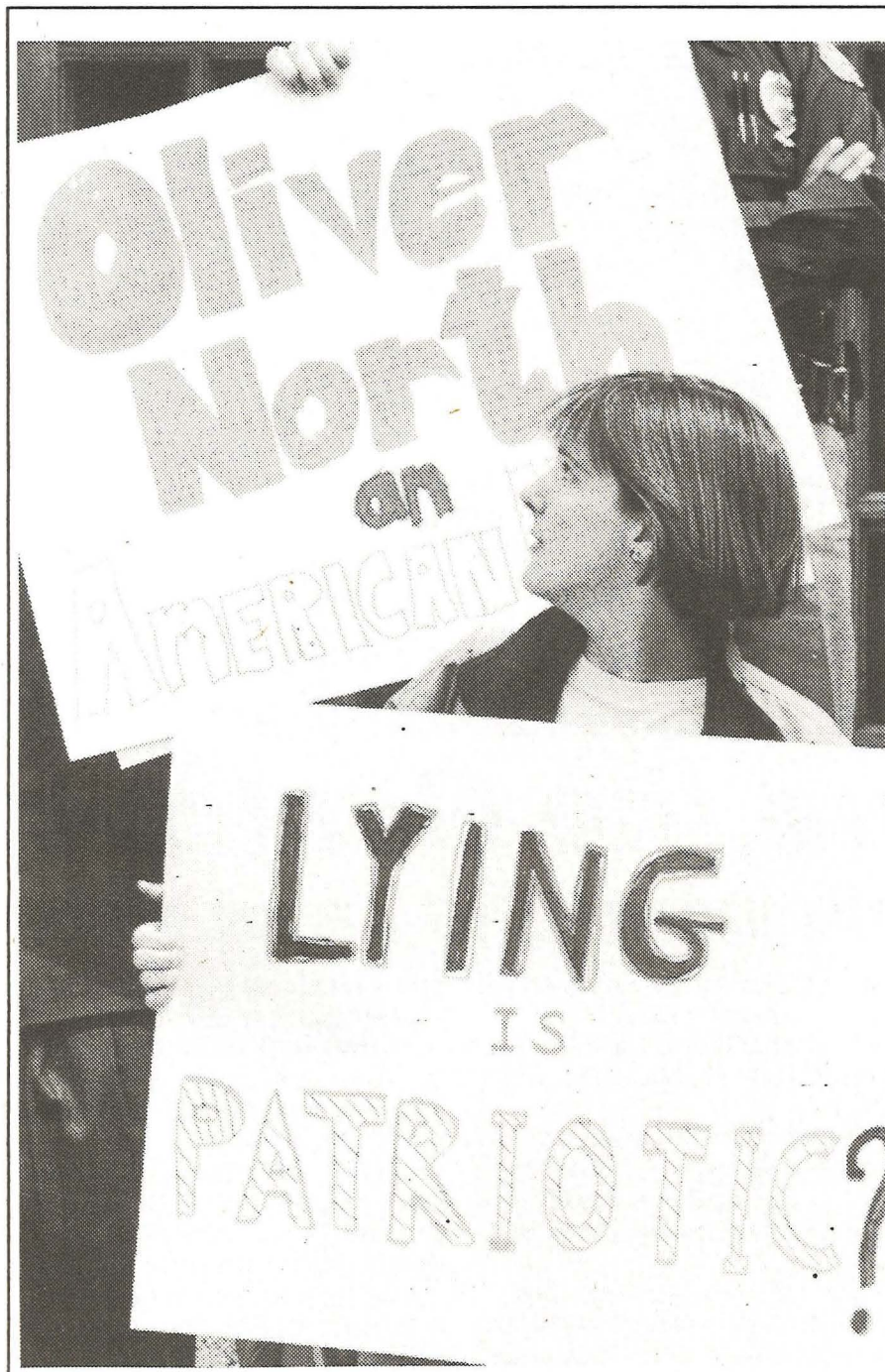
In 1985, North helped organize a CIA program for a Lebanese hit team — which mistakenly blew up an apartment building next to the house of two suspected terrorists killing 80.

North also, without Pentagon approval, unsuccessfully tried to persuade Egypt to participate in a joint invasion of Libya. North was involved in the 1986 U.S. bombing of Libya and also the planning of the Grenada invasion.

— Information for this report was obtained from the following sources: Contemporary Newsmakers, 1987

Time Magazine, June 15, 1987

New York Times Bio. Serv. July, 1987



uR-I photos/MATTHEW GOEBEL

God Bless you, Ollie North, you S.O.B.

An egotistical maverick obsessed with subterfuge and lies.

A flagrant violator of the Boland Amendment, who shipped arms to a dirty war.

A flat out liar, who arrogantly misled the U.S. Congress and American people.

A man who said he would take the fall for his president and superiors, all the while implicating them and making them the scapegoats for his twisted missions.

A convicted felon, who is given a suspended sentence and allowed to tour the country to speak to thousands about his crimes and misguided patriotism — for which

he receives about \$25,000 a pop.

A man who sells his political endorsement to the highest bidders — in Michigan, GOP Republican Senate nomination hopeful Clark Durant, who is himself a twisted right-wing zealot.

This is a hero?!

America can do better. . . like those guys that bludgeon the baby seals or something.

No, Ollie is no hero and anyone who tells you so better quit eating their Wonder Bread and wearing their rose colored contact lenses.

He is a plain, cheap, carpet-bagging opportunist. If he is a

felon who can avoid prison, why not the misled individuals on Wall Street who are facing long terms behind bars?

After all, they were only practicing what is as dear to American hearts as apple pie, hot dogs and brain-dead Presidents:

CAPITALISM!

God save America

— somebody better!

the university Reporter-Intelligencer

© 1990

a publication of *CRYING
OUT FOR HELP, inc.*
142 Gunson St., East Lansing, MI
48823
517-351-4899

editor
Tresa Baldas

entertainment editor
Angie Carozzo

graphic artist
Raechel Bery

word processing
Malynda Little

editorial illustrators
Steve Jablonoski
Jack F. Wheatley

copy chief
Billie Rae Bates

graphic designer
Matthew Goebel

technical advisor
Delaine A. Wright

advisor
Dr. Stephen Lacy

editor emeritus
Dr. Hunter S. Thompson

advertising account
executives:
Craig Davis
Amy Hippensteel
Wendy Murray
Seok Chung
Aaron Kirby

design
M.L. Elrick

reader representative
Y. M. Ihre

the uR-I is published weekly
and distributed — free of
charge — throughout MSU
and its environs.
So there.

Viewer Mail:

Dear uR-I:

Sincerely,

**Krista Lanckton,
History Major**

I believe the main problem of the public schools' failure to motivate young blacks to learn is because they fail to teach them the knowledge of self. *And even when they do teach black history, often the complete story isn't told.* black kids have to feel that they are a part of education in order for them to appreciate leaning.

appreciate this education? I think for only a couple of seconds. But black people have stood this for 400 plus years.

Here is another example, but this one is true: When I was taught about slavery in school, I felt sad and inferior. When my white classmate busted out laughing while my black teacher taught us about black history, I felt hurt. I said to myself, "what the hell is he laughing for?" I felt lower than low when my white teacher stated the fact that our own people sold us into slavery. I would of felt better if my teachers would have told me the real and complete story on slavery.

In 1690, Virginia passed a law forbidding negroes from buying white people. This was 51 years after the Black man had arrived in chains. The same law was repeated in 1748. Free blacks bought white people in such numbers in Louisiana that the state passed a similar law in 1818.

The point is that white and blacks were slaves in America. The second point is to tell the truth about any history you are teaching.

I find many people and teachers saying that slavery wasn't all that bad, and that it actually did black people a favor by civilizing them away from their savagery. Slavery was and is wrong. I say this because many of us are still psychologically in bondage.

Think about it.

— **Andre Austin**

Austin, who writes frequently to the uR-I, has several letters in our files. They will appear over the next several weeks of this term, as space allows.

**WE PRINT EVERYTHING
WE RECEIVE**

Reader Response Card

We're not perfect, and while that comes as a shock to most, others believe we're completely worthless. Ouch!

But we encourage all readers to quit their bitchin' and start their etchin' (of ink on paper, of course).

Whether you have a complaint or COMPLIMENT, write us on this handy-dandy, cheesy, easy, stationery.

The paper's on us, the postage's on you.

And, hey, you can write about anything you want! Our first letter this week was actually a returned RRC.

So come on Clem, disprove the Provoc and show us you can write...we print everything we receive — even those submissions made in crayon!

Love

YOUR NAME



Geek of the Week

Ollie, Ollie, Ollie.

Where's Kukla and Fran — your intellectual equivalents. Oops, sorry, they have more scruples than you.

And they're puppets!

Sorry, again, we almost forgot you were, too.

All these reasons result in what we've been leading up to and why the above title is under your picture and above this eloquent diatribe — you've procured (legally) Geek o' the Week dishonors.

What a hero.

So you lied and now you're getting paid for it. Fooled the judges and the Congress. Ripped us all off and broke our laws and got away with it.

And yet, millions love you.
Hey, who're the real geeks anyhow...

M.L.
Elrick

It takes more than one day to make a *real* saint, Biff

Hugging a retarded person doesn't make you nice.

Well, sorry to shatter the illusion Grecians, but for some reason only one short week of the long year finds you with a sudden, phony, nauseating desire to try and be a truly good soul.

A soul who cares for others.

A soul willing to strut that extra mile across campus in a clown suit.

Although it is funny to see dozens of Greek clowns pile out of a little firetruck Spree to made the kiddies laugh, it just doesn't instantly elevate you to sainthood for being nice one day out of the year.

It ain't so, Joe, er, Biff.

Afterall, can one week make up for a whole year of being a cretin?

Let's face it, a pair of size 18EEE Bass Weeguns and a Gucci clown suit don't quite wipe away 51 weeks and five days of Ralph Lauren, plaid corduroy golf caps and socks with little horseys on them.

So, you're helping make a kid

happy. Granted, that's honorable, and we could all do a little more to make the world a little nicer, but for any other week of the year would you take time out for anyone but yourself or your high-priced "brothers" or "sisters?"

Honestly, would you let Rainman wear your letters?

"Most certainly, you pernicious snit," Kip replies as he cuts out the picture of himself in the full-color, Greek-paid for, Greek-made tabloid of himself and his "family" doing good for the little people.

OK, so just what would become of Dustin Hoffman's Raymond Babbit if, for example, he was a legacy and you just *had* to let him in your house?

Within three days he'd be at the Cincinnati K-Mart with Charley Babbit, admonishing Charley for looking at something that was "Definitely not Polo, definitely not."

He'd probably note the occasion in the "Gauche Things Done To Me and Other Social Faux Pas I've Endured" notebook he would start carrying around.

You know, the one with garish plaid cover and letters emblazoned across it reminding him what characters to scratch in the top of every desk he'll ever sit in at Michigan State.

Then, he'll start shouting: "Four minutes 'til Happy Hour at P.T.'s, four minutes. Definitely

can't miss Happy Hour at P.T.'s. Definitely not."

Yeech. Just what is it with you androids? Do you think you can glom some humanity off another being? And if you're really so pure of heart and mind, why the hell do you publish a tabloid rife your slobbering pictures? To prove that you're all nice fellahs?

Or are you just trying in your overstated way to say: "Love me, I do good for those lower than myself!"

Ever consider doing a good deed for the sake of doing a good deed?

What a ghastly concept!

OK, we'll take a quantum step back from reality and concede that Biff, Skip, Muffy, and That-Chick-With-The-Scabs-On-Her-Knees are nice people and are doing something nice this week for the intrinsic value of the act.

Nevermind that the cameras are clicking, the dumb OXes funneling; AGDs Sliming In (appropriately); the Greeks Gaming (probably at Monopoly); or the KKGs (sounds like KKK) Pictionary challenging ("See, Binkster, that's a drawing of a peasant; peas + my Great Aunt Rebecca, who was really related to royalty.").

The question then becomes: "Great, Mimsy and Chad, what have you done lately to make the

world a better place?"

Aren't those gallons of Polo (worn at once) a defoliant similar to Agent Orange?

Doesn't that hairspray deplete the ozone — and aren't you, in fact, a member of that atmospheric region?

Loud silence.

But it is not fair to criticize without offering solutions.

Rather than advocate the obvious and popular choice — Greek eradication — how about maintaining, on a daily basis, the massive effort and organization apparently reserved for Greek Week?

Instead of throwing up in the streets of East Lansing, try recycling.

Instead of rousing neighbors with booming versions of "Louie, Louie," sing for disadvantaged children.

Instead of stealing each other's underwear, donate some clothes to the homeless.

Why wait for one special day to help kids who need all the love and care they can get?

Help them not just to show us how wonderful you are, but because it's the right thing to do.

Remember, people are an end — not a means to one.

— Elrick designs the uR-I.
His house is fortified.

How Uncle Sam steals your rights

Tom
McWilliams

police, FBI, CIA, and armed forces exist to back up Big Brother.) We're not supposed to be their slaves. They are supposed to listen to us! And why do we have to protect our Constitutional rights, when the function of the government is to protect them for us? I certainly don't want to deny anyone their rights. Do you?

It's actually a simple process. The engine is power-hungry politicians, and the fuel is special interest groups.

Let's symbolize all our rights as a pile of marbles. And we all have the same number of them, since that is what America is all about. But some group realizes that they have some kind of disadvantage because of the circumstances, (or they feel strongly about some moral issue) and they band together and appeal to the Government. The lawmakers usually respond, because they are committed to getting votes to keep their jobs and power. However, they can only make laws, and laws can only limit freedom, certainly not enhance it.

That is the nature of government and laws. But in America, we all get equal rights, so the

Government takes one marble from everyone. That special interest group calms down, since they got what they wanted. Now some other special interest group has some disadvantage, so another law is passed, and yet another marble is lost. Anyone who has read *1984*, or *Animal Farm* can easily envision the logical extension of this process. We all lose.

The first step in stopping this process is to stop thinking of yourself as a member of a group, and start standing up for what you are. As human beings, we are all entitled to certain rights. Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness are the catch-phrases, but it boils down to living with no source of external power, force, or control influencing our decisions. Government was built to safe-guard these rights. Now it violates them.

If you agree or disagree with McWilliams — who appears regularly in the uR-I — write him, c/o the uR-I's Gunson Street offices.

Space for opposing viewpoints is available. Send manuscript + photo to the uR-I

Our Government, created to protect rights, now removes them as a matter of normal procedure. Houses, cars, food, clothes, energy, work, school, and play, as well as just about anything you can think of, has some sort of law or tax regulation or restriction of some sort. How did the Government get all this control over our lives? (And it is control. The



**Dr. Andrew
Barclay**

Penis of the mind

I always encourage readers to write questions to me because that way, I answer the questions and you are not subject just to the ramblings of a mad mind:

TO WIT,

MORE AND MORE WOMEN ARE PLAIN FED UP WITH MEN

(Headline in the State Urinal)

The accompanying article describes the outcome of a study commissioned by Philip Morris, USA, (You've Come A Long Way, Baby) for Virginia Slims. Would you believe that 54% of their sample agreed with: "most men look at a woman and immediately think how it would be to go to bed with her?" I don't believe it, myself. Only 54%??? What the hell were the other 46% thinking about?

I had to call Philip Morris USA just to satisfy my curiosity. It turned out 42% responded: "they immediately think of oral sex," and the other 4% didn't know *men thought* at all. In this case, we really DO have a HEAD LINE, if you get my drift.

Well, that call really started the old mental juices flowing, I had to read more of the article, of course, and it's drift was that women are increasingly dissatisfied with men's sexism, and that a much higher percentage of

women are dissatisfied with men's behavior compared with twenty years ago when 41% had agreed with the above. I maintain that's because only 41% were having sex with their husbands and the rest weren't getting any at all, so of course, they didn't know.

In actual numbers of responses, I calculate, 1,560 women were pissed that the old man failed to help out with household chores. I can't blame them. Dusting is the lowest form of behavior known to man, but after I dust, guys, I do a load of towels so I have to use hot water in the washer and vibrate my rocks off on the "spin" cycle. Give it a shot...it's great getting it off on a hot washer. For safety reasons, I won't even mention what is possible to do with a vacuum cleaner.

Strange how when I was young, my father used to pound on the bathroom door, asking what was going on in there and now, Stephanie bangs on the laundry room door. History is repeating itself. Steph keeps asking why we're the only house on our block to have a lock on the laundry room door.

Hey, I say a guy needs to be alone when he is "communing" with his laundry.

The laundry room is a rich trove of sex toys when you know where to look. I used to have a lot of trouble getting it up for a second go-round after one of those fabulous male orgasms women are so jealous of. It was ruining my career as the highest-paid sexual slave in Lansing because my crazy customers wanted more, more, more while I was well on my way to resembling a plate of spaghetti with marinara clam sauce. Yes, men, the laundry room solved all my problems: Spray starch! Who would have thought it. Spray starch, a touch-up with a cool iron, and I was all ready to go at it again. Women may love K-Y jelly for those intimate encounters but in a man's world, it's spray starch.

Most of the guys I showed the column were somewhat bemused.

While they had the same questions I did, they also responded to something I hadn't noticed. The people who gave the survey said the real difference from twenty years ago was that "today's independent woman expects more from men." Women reported progress on the job front, equity in salary structure, and greater acceptance as political leaders which represent a fairly high standard of achievement in formerly male-dominated world. It shows how the goals set by NOW some years ago have worked through the political process and, in these important areas, men and women have worked hard to achieve equality. We also see women's increased awareness of irritating aspects of maleness or is it masculinity?

It was exactly at this point in the previous evolution of male-female relations that S. Freud chewed on his cigar and wondered, "What is it that women want?" What the hell, they have half the money and all the pussy, they have jobs, and the ability to bear children, great bodies... what the HELL do women want??? If you have ever taken Intro Psych, you know what his answer was: Penis Envy, they want Big Dicks. Actually, no one was sure if it was women who had it or the Great Sigmund who, it appears, wasn't very well-hung himself. But he was Jewish and we know it doesn't HELP men to cut 3/8 of an inch off the end of the one-eyed worm. Penis Envy is not a concept with which I'm particularly comfortable.

Now, Vagina Envy... there's an idea...too bad it isn't mine. Do you think Philip Morris USA chose the name Virginia (Virgin) Slims to promote the idea of not having sex and smoking as a substitute for sex to help women stay slim? See, (Vagina) Slims implies that smoking lets women use those little teeny, tiny tampons instead of the Super-Duper Tampax which as an inserting tube the size of a paper towel roller. A cigarette company ad campaign

related to the recent spate of Anorexia? The relationship is definitely there. 60% of the women said juggling jobs and families "put them under a lot of stress." A (female) VP at PM USA said she attributed their frustration to trying to be super-women." There it is in an nutshell, if you get my drift, the super-hero as a role-model.

What nobody bothered to tell these women (and I will) is that Superman never got it-on with Lois. Well, except in the movie, but that involved what we call the "willing suspension of disbelief."

Male superheroes never have sex, maybe because they are so jock-dumb that they wear their underwear on the outside of their costumes. Or, in Superman's case, Lois simply couldn't deal with the "Man of Steel." Bullets were known to bounce off it, if you follow me, Lois was freaked out that the Superstud couldn't get it down. Talk about cutting through the crap.

Women have already achieved "*penis of the min d*," as I call it. By moving into the formerly male-dominated business world, women demonstrate they are capable of acting more like men than men are. The monster increases of cardiovascular disease among women is the best indicator of how women have developed well-hung minds. Many men have found out that in the world of business, being fucked-over by a woman hurts just as much as when it is done by a man. I love playing "Mine's bigger than yours" with my female colleagues, of course we're discussing our vitae but it is all the same thing.

SERIOUS POLITICAL

STATEMENT: I would be remiss if I did not remark on People's Park and the events of twenty years ago, which lead to the first People's Park being established. The blood shed by four student martyrs in the cause of freedom makes the site of People's

See DOCSEX, p. 9



**the
Provocateur**

As I look out upon you teeming masses of perspirers and admirers, I see before me leagues and leagues of fetering sores just waiting to be swabbed by a petrol-soaked piece of sandpaper.

And that is good.

Mother's Day, Schmothers Day; just kind of flowers what do you get a petry dish?!

After a second thought, however, I muse, "don't you scab nibblers have anything better to do than read this iambic tempertameter..."

Well, I guess not, if you're still here. And that convinces me you're just like Thomas Donaldson, 46, of Sunnyvale, CA, who wants his brain frozen.

At first consideration, one might think Tom Don wants to emulate your catatonic state, but further ponderance reveals that he does want to be re-animated later (unlike you Cedar Pillage dwellers) when doctors can cure his brain tumor.

Sounds like there ain't too much brain left to save...

Speaking of no brains left, it's good to see that *The State News* has chosen to—for the second straight year—choose an editor-in-chimp who has not had any real professional experience.

It sure doesn't make for a better paper, but it sure does make our job a whole lot easier!

And while we're on the subject of mismangement, MSU, count John "I-Vant-To-Bite-Your-Tuition" DiBiaggio who now says he'll meet with George "We're-All-Bruders-In-This-Brudder" Perles.

Too bad these big babies can't make up their mind on anything unless the media gets a hold of their statements and holds their feet to the fire on them.

Hell! I'm only five and I'm more mature than either of them. Jeepres, getting straight talk from George or John is like pulling teeth!

Hey, that's funny, wasn't one of those guys once a dentist...

See MALCONTENT, p. 9

OUT and ABOUT

EAST LANSING

Classic Films

11-12 May: Woody Allen's *Manhattan*, \$2, 7 pm, S. Kedzie

Green Door

9-13 May: Uptown Band
14: Blue Avenue Delegates
15: Capitol City Band
16-20: Uptown Band
Hannah Center Ballroom
11 May: Going Public

Krege Art Center

now-13 May: Images of an Idyllic Past: The photographs of Edward S. Curtis
now-13: Masters of Fine Arts Exhibition

Landshark

11-12 May: Wild Woody's
15: Jerry Sprague & the Juveniles

Lightfantastic Gallery

now-May: photographs by Stephen Strom

Masonic Temple

9&12 May: La Traviata

MSU Auditorium

Munn Field

12 May: R.H.A. Spring Concert :
The Hannibals
The Wayouts
Third Estate
Euro-K
The Silos
Royal Crescent Mob

Music Building Auditorium

11 May: Faculty Brass Quintet

Rick's

9 May: Third Estate
10: The Hannibals

11: Water 4 the Pool
12: Mighty Joe Young
13 See 6
14: Bad Oscar
15: Goober & the Peas
16: The Chisel Bros.

Silver Dollar Saloon

now-13 May: Kody Lee
15-20: Subway

Weeley Foundation Center

12 May: African Culture Festival dinner

Wharton Center

15 May: Faculty Chamber Concert
16: Sinead O'Connor
16-19: A Chorus Line

ANN ARBOR

The Ark

9 May: Rich & Mo Del Grosso, Howard Armstrong & Robert Jones
10: Claudia Schmidt & Sally Rogers
11: RFD Boys Benefit for the Center for Independent Living
12 Andrew Ratshin's Electric Bonsai Band
13: Patty Larkin, John Gorka, and Greg Brown
15-16: Betty

Bird of Paradise

9-10 May: Ron Brooks Trio
11-12: Straight Ahead
13: Clark & Reed Jam Session (jazz musicians welcome)
14 Bird of Paradise Orchestra
15: Keller & Kocher Quartet
16-17: The Ron Brooks Trio

Michigan Theatre

11 May: Little Feat
16: Zvuki Mu

Rick's

9 May: The Hannibals
10: The Silos
11: Duke Turnatoo
12 King David

14 Home Wreckers
15: No Right No Wrong
16: Bourgeoisie

DETROIT

Alvin's

10 May: Off White Larey with Sublime Wedge

Baker's Keyboard Lounge

11-12 May: Mazer & Smith Trio

Latin Quarter

12 May: Tina Ringo Starr

The Majestic

11 May: The Grandmothers
12: Industrial Chaos

Moby Dick's

11 May Little Reuben and the Motor City Players
12: The Rythem Kings

Paychecks

10 May Burning Bridges with Black Mali
11: Before or After
12: Beer On the Penguin with Mockness Lobster & Trust Fund

Pullum's Place

11 May: King David
12 : Messenjah with Black Folk Arts Dance Troupe

The Ritz

11 May: Robin Trower
13: Savatage

River Rock Cafe

10 May: Souvenir

Soup Kitchen

11 May: Delta Rockers
12: Chicago Pete

St. Andrews

11 May: Lock-up with Reigndance & Mother Superior
12: Gangster Fun
18: Ernie Isley

Sully's

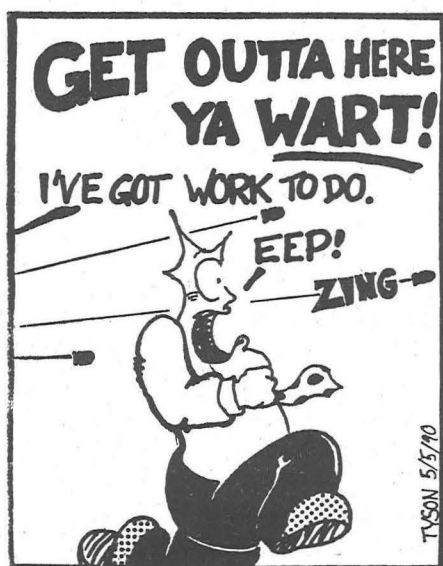
11-12 May: Roy Rogers & the Delta Rhythm Kings

3-D Club

10 May: Goober & the Peas

THE CLYDESDALE

by JONT



From ELSIE, p. 12

years?"

Well, they've been awfully busy. They've been touring, hitting hot spots like Chicago and New York's CBGB's.

They've also been talking to a representative of Arista Records. Although they don't believe a contract is in the works, they said he's helped them out a lot.

But how could they be so busy that they can't come back to East Lansing even once in two years?

"We've been writing a lot," said Mike Popovich. "We've got half our next album done and we've been touring a lot."

But John Popovich gave what may be a more honest answer.

"The bars around here just don't wanna have anything to do with us," he said. His brother Mike continued for him, "We got a lot better reception everywhere else."

As for the future of these guys, hopefully they will return to East Lansing and if they continue playing the way they did Wednesday, they might even be returning to play at

the Auditorium instead of the East Lansing bars — where the Fun Patrol is on a constant lookout.

Or as Salyer said, "Who knows, maybe in a couple years we'll be on Arista."

Do the Write

Thing...call us:

351-4885/4899

353-0081

Skid Row Blow Out Bash

E. Grand River Ave. across from
McDonald's Famous Hamburger
Restaurant and next to Campus Video

MAY 12

...all day and night...
entertainment included
— come join in the
exotic festivities



ANDERSON INTERNATIONAL TRAVEL

For all your Overseas Study Programs, call the Student Travel Network, 337-1300 for your lowest fares.

- Special student airfares worldwide
 - Over 100 offices worldwide
 - Few Restrictions
- Call the experts: ANDERSON INTERNATIONAL TRAVEL.

MOVING SALE:

ONKYO 23 watt receiver
good condition...\$75

TECHNICS cassette recorder/
player...dbx noise reduction...\$70

TECHNICS compact disc player...
fresh tune-up...w/remote...\$110

BOSE 201 direct/reflecting speak-
ers ... still under warranty...\$130

\$325 TAKES ALL!

Assorted rock & roll compact
discs...\$10/disc

Assorted rock & roll cassettes...\$3
per tape

K2 5500 skis w/ SALOMON 747
bindings...TOP NOTCH...\$275

(2) 14K gold chains, both 18",
(1) herringbone, (1) rope... \$125 for
both

HONDO electric guitar...with
case...\$100

No Reasonable Offer Refused!

Call Steve at 351-4626 leave message

Campus Florist

Your Campus Connection
Flowers, Plants, Candy and Gifts
215 ANN STREET (517) 332-0871
EAST LANSING MICHIGAN 48823

"Mother's
Day"

May 13th

ORDER NOW



our
advertis-
ers make
the uR-I
possible
— open
up and
tell 'em/
you love
'em

GOURMET WHOLE BEAN COFFEE

TOUR DE
CAFFE

"We would like you to try the best
to make it easy, we are offering our
own special house blend at a low price."

Try either Regular or Decaf, for
\$6.50 Lb. thru May 31, 1990.

The beans we used for the Royale Blend are consid-
erably more pure and flavorful than what you will find
in other blends. They are perfect for a bold rich cup
of luxury.
Goes great with chocolate, toast and jam, cookies etc...

Don't
forget your
mother this
Mother's
Day...
even the
Provoc
isn't that
big a slug
— he
always
sends his
mawr
some
mums.
Hones!

From MALCONTENT, p. 7

DiB did root canals the most, but
he only gave gas to me,
Flat out nitrous
That sucker was simple and plain,
but I passed out the same...

So it's Mother's Day week, what
do you want me to do?

My mother was hard, cold, and
sterile.

Yep, the only thing going for her
was that she could deal with the heat.
Which only makes sense — she was
pyrex!

Ever wonder what football players
do in the off season?

(Here comes the brilliant symetry
in this column):

They have their brains frozen,
only to be reanimated in time for
spring practice...

Just kidding oxes, I mean, er,
fellahs, YOU'RE BIG AND BEAUTI-
FUL AND I WNT TO BE JUST LIKE
YOU WHEN I GROW UP AND THEN
GROW UP LOTS MORE ON STER-
OIDS!

'Till next week, like my pal Casey
Chase 'em Jr. (the crack dealer) says:
"Keep you're feet in the stars and your
dreams in the ground."

From DOCSEX, p. 7

park a holy place. Many of us lived
there because we were sick of being
pushed around by a repressive
governement, being sent to fight a
war because none of us wanted to
make money for rich white men.

Twenty years later, it is obvious
that the assholes are back in force.
Governemnt is in your car, it is in your
bedroom, and from the same
shitheads who brought you VietNam,
we have Grenada, we have Panama,
we have the Stealth Bomber. All in a
world where EAST GERMANY
declares pot legal. What does it mean
when fucking EAST GERMANS have
more freedom than Americans?

It means that we need to take to
the streets in force. Shut it down until
government promises to be respon-
sive to the will of the people. Give us
the freedom we need to make Amer-
ica great again. I'm off to camp out in
People's Park. POWER TO THE
PEOPLE! BRING THE TROOPS
HOME! MAKE THE DRINKING AGE
18!! CEDARFEST FOREVER!!!

Dr. Sex, known to his
students as "Anything
for a 4.0," er, "Dr.
Barclay," awaits your
questions with crossed
fingers and legs...

...write him..

no question — or
anything else — is too
small.



Tuesday
free cover, 50¢ drafts

Wednesday
Ladies Night
Free Cover for ladies
35¢ cocktails for
everyone til 11

Thursday
Beat the Clock Night
Bar Cocktails and Drafts 25¢: 9-10
50¢: 10-11
75¢: 11-12

Fridays and Saturdays
75¢ cocktails: 8-10:30

Sundays
Call Liquor Night
45¢: 9-11

*The Silver Dollar Saloon and
Shooter's Pub is located between
Frandon and MSU's campus
Information recording: 351-2450*

Reviews

Guardian comes up short

The Guardian
William Friedkin, dir.

The Guardian marks the not so triumphant return of director, William Friedkin to the genre of horror. Friedkin, who is primarily known for directing gritty cop films like *The French Connection* and *To Live and Die in LA* did direct the horror classic *The Exorcist*. Unfortunately, he couldn't recreate the same elements that made *The Exorcist* a hit.

The Guardian is a half-baked attempt at creating an adult splatter film. The plot centers around a yuppie couple (played blandly by former Bond bimbo Carrie Lowell and newcomer Dwiar Brown) who

hire a nanny to watch over their newborn son. They expect Mary Poppins but they get the most psychotic druid nanny this side of Stonehenge.

Of course things start out perfect, not only does she take care of the baby, but she cooks, cleans, and does windows too. But then the nanny (played by Jenny Seagrove who displays great acting range by running around half-naked and half-en-shrouded by tree bark) starts getting a little too attached to the baby. Naturally, the parents think she's doing a great job until they realize that she plans to sacrifice the little tyke to a tree god.

When I saw the previews for

this film I thought, "Great, finally someone is making a horror film that isn't a sequel and doesn't feature an invincible hockey-masked killer stalking scantily clad coeds with miscellaneous garden equipment."

Oddly enough, *The Guardian* featured more gore and more nudity than the average teenage stalk'n'slash epic. It also featured a script that was just as silly as any *Friday the Thirteenth* flick, they just cast adults instead of teenagers to make you think you're seeing something more sophisticated.

Friedkin tries, unsuccessfully, to evoke fellings of suspense and terror with needless point of view shots. But when all else fails, he just throws in buckets of blood. If Friedkin wanted to make a triumphant return to the horror genre, he should have picked a less sappy script.

— FARAN THOMASON

From GIANTS, p. 12

matter you'd expect from a band that boasted of a new-song-a-day phone line.

They Might Be Giants was well suited to the intimacy of the ballroom, as in the course of changing or turning instruments, John Two was able to joke with the crowd without being miked. But for only one tune in the middle of the concert did John One ever come to life.

Finally, in one of their three brief encores, they quieted evening-long critics begging for "Don't Stop," but they then conspicuously left out "They'll Need a Crane," and their self-titled theme song.

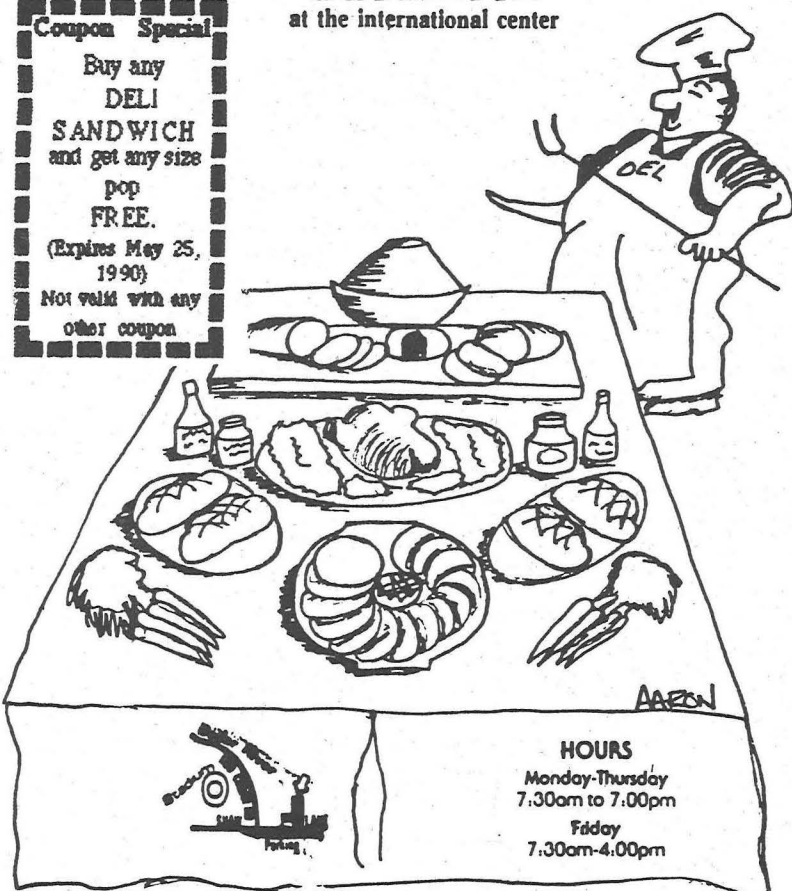
It was a wonderful and weird show for a band that is destined for bigger venues next time around. But then again, what else could the future hold for an accordion-guitar based band that sounds like Lawrence Welk on acid?

Sure, They Might Be Weird, and They Might Be Impossible to Figure Out, but Wednesday, They were Giants — boy!

Order your favorite specialized sandwich
at
Del's Manufactory

CROSSROADS
cafeateria
at the international center

Coupon Special
Buy any
DELI
SANDWICH
and get any size
pop
FREE.
(Expires May 25,
1990)
Not valid with any
other coupon



HOURS
Monday-Thursday
7:30am to 7:00pm
Friday
7:30am-4:00pm

Good Reasonably Priced Food
With That Little Extra Care



New

Wednesdays

Reggae Night

All Rum Drinks \$1.75

Feature This Week:

Ross Bongi Dub Band

SUNDAY SPECIAL

Stallion Burger W/ Fries

(half lb. ground beef w/
bacon, swiss, cheddar,
onion, lettuce, & tomato)

Draft & Shot 'O' Schnapps

'till 10 p.m.

only \$2.99

101 E. Grand River

Home of The Sharkbowl!

Hair A Mess?

Let Us Help You Out-Come To

**GARY'S CAMPUS
HAIR SALON**

\$9.00 Uni-sex Hair Styling

"A Cut Above Yet Priced Below"

351-6511 • 549 E. Grand River

(next to Confection Connection)

M-F 8am-7pm • Sat 9am-2pm

**SUMMER
SUBLEASE**

Nice House W/
Volley Ball Court
On Albert St.
CALL Dave AT:
332-1356

EAT CHEAP

Dirty Dog Deal \$1.99
Coney Basket Includes
One Coney Dog, Fries
and Cole Slaw.

Everyday 'till 11pm

50¢ BURGERS

Big taste in a
small bun.

with coupon

'till 11 p.m.

thru 5-30-90

WE DELIVER 332-2381

**Top
Dog**



213 Grand River Ave.

(Downstairs)

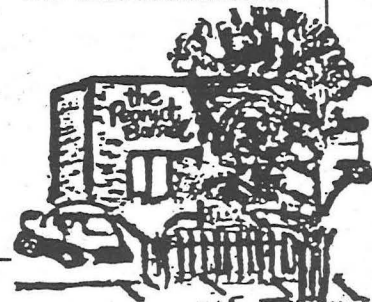
The Original Home of Chili Fries

**the
Peanut
Barrel**

• Great Burgers
and Sandwiches

17 Years as

**East Lansing's
Best Neighborhood
Bar and Restaurant**





MSU-bound *Illustrator* says skip the PTL Club label

BY BILL KEITH
UR-I MUSIC CORRESPONDENT

"We had someone call us a rock'n'roll version of the PTL Club — that's like a knife in the back. That's part of what we all have to bear," said Kirk Allen, drummer for *Illustrator*.

The Washington band will perform at Michigan State Thursday, May 10 in the Union Ballroom, as part of their tour in support of their second album, *Somewhere in the World*.

Illustrator is a pop-rock band that should appeal to many people. There is one thing that sets them apart from most rock bands though — they perform in a genre known as contemporary Christian music. The idea of seeing a Christian band may turn some people off, but it shouldn't.

Unlike many Christian bands, *Illustrator* deals with issues that face people today.

"We deal with child abuse and sexual abuse," said Allen. "We are doing our best to become more and more straight-forward when we talk about it (these issues)."

Illustrator's performance will focus on substance abuse. Drugs and substance abuse are issues that the band has dealt with on a regular basis. Jim

Benison, President of Gateway Productions, said that *Illustrator's* commitment against drugs was one of the reasons they booked them.

"We sent for information about them and it was evident that they are really committed to fighting substance abuse," said Benison.

"When you go to chemicals to release your inhibitions you're still bound by chains," said Allen. "More often than not substance abuse is a symptom of a spiritual problem."

Even their manager, Ken Gaub, is involved with the issue of substance abuse. He was recently appointed to a Presidential Task Force with the War Against Drugs.

Nonetheless, the performance is sure to entertain many people. *Illustrator* has toured all over the world, including a three week tour of Israel by invitation from the Israeli government.

Allen said he looks forward to opportunities to play at universities and that he has enjoyed the opportunities to interact with students.

"I see people who are really socially conscious, which is really neat to see," said Allen. "However, true change has to come from the heart of every man and if it doesn't change in the heart of every man, this world won't change."



Lawrence Welk on acid? John One is living proof. UR-I photo/FREDDY SPADAFORA

Duo a *Giant* hit

BY RON HAPPENING
UR-I MUSIC CORRESPONDENT

They came from New Jersey, home of teamsters and toxic waste. But whereas those two may be similar, *They Might Be Giants* proved Wednesday night that not everything from Jersey is the same.

Following a great warm-up set by *The Jack Rubies*, John Linnell and John Flansburgh put on an eclectic one and a quarter hour show at the MSU Union Ballroom.

Unlike their videos—in which John One looks like the Spaz Poster Child—John One placidly worked his accordion while John Two normally stayed on film—bounded about, ran the metronomes, boomed the bass drum, played harmonica, and talked up the adoring crowd.

In fact, mixing two-piece arrangements with taped back-up music from their most recent albums *Lincoln*, and *Flood*, *They Might Be Giants* charged up a large ballroom crowd. They pleased and entertained with tight and energetic versions of "Anga Eng," "Kiss Me, Son of God," "Little Green Bottle," "instambul (not Constantinobul)," "Purple Toupee," and current air-wave rave, "Bird Cage In Your Soul."

Their weird, rapid fire music, inspired by who knows what, was a treat. Even casual fans enjoyed the life-changing messages hidden in songs like "Someone Keeps Moving My Chair," which kicked off the show. Exactly the lyrical

See GIANTS, p. 11

Holy Cow, they're back!

BY ANGIE CAROZZO
UR-I ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR

The *Holy Cows* made their return worth the wait when they came back to East Lansing with more power and a tighter set than any local band has ever had.

Gigging at B'Zar May 2, they started their set with a cover of the *Who* song, "Won't Get Fooled Again," after which two members of the audience ran up to the stage and kneeled before them in homage. Rightfully so, as Scott Salyer did a great *Pete Townshend*, solos and all.

But the *Holy Cows's* intensity didn't even begin to dwindle after that.

They went on to play several original tunes that shook the place down. The management at B'Zar didn't seem quite ready for what would follow from these well-travelled guys from Chelsea, though.

One of the members of the audience, who was slam dancing — which is not allowed at B'Zar under any circumstances (even if the circumstances are being alone on the dance floor) — was escorted out to the tune of having the shit beat out of him by bouncers and managers alike. He put up a hell of a fight, though.

The *Holy Cows* dedicated their next song to "the meatheads" who threw the poor kid out. "Get Along" was probably the best song of the set. It had an incredible introduction played by John Popov-

ich, then it broke into the meat of the song, which sounded like it had a definite influence by that group of bands that can't quite be categorized but include R.E.M., the *Replacements*, the *Smithereens*, *Dinosaur Jr.*, etc.

The vocals were great with Mike Feeney on lead vocals and John Popovich adding a contrasting flavor on the back-ups.

Their set went on until John Popovich broke a string and even then it went on with Mike Popovich on drums, Feeney on bass and vocals, and Salyer on lead guitar. They played a cover of *Dwight Yokum's* "Smoke Along the Tracks," and yes, it is a hillbilly song in the purest sense.

That didn't stop these guys though, Salyer was playin' it like there was no tomorrow and he wanted to play that hillbilly jive just one more time before the end. Mike Popovich was sittin' there behind his drums just havin' a good ole time, and Feeney — well, Feeney was singin' it like he was born to.

The *Holy Cows* closed their set with "Fuck School" by the *Replacements*, which, by the way, is a definite hardcore tune, meant to be slam-danced to. But management could be assured that wasn't going to happen, they had already scared everyone out of having any real fun.

You probably wonder "If this band is so good, why haven't they come back to East Lansing in two

See ELSIE, p. 9