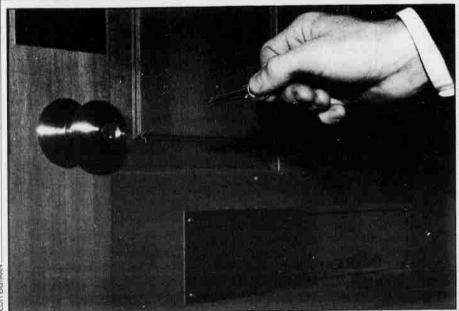
COLLEGIAN

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY'S STUDENT NEWSPAPER

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GREETING CARDS

WU may install computerized detector locks on university buildings and residence balls.

by Matthew Trump

If the trustees accept a Campus Safety proposal, three years from now Willamette students and faculty might insert magnetic cards into electronic detectors to open campus buildings.

The changeover to an electronic system was due in part to recent losses of building keys, according to Campus Safety director Ross Stout. Last spring thieves climbed over the office wall of Residence Life and stole a master key, along with a Leading Edge computer. At the time of the theft, the key could open almost half the doors on cam-

pus, including the U.C. and many residence halls.

The security breach prompted Residence Life to alert all residence hall directors of the possibility of burglary.

Although the university has changed the U.C. locks, the stolen key could still open many campus doors at the beginning of this semester. Stout said that several thefts last summer in the Collins Science Center may have been due to the stolen key.

"Someone stole a computer from behind two sets of locked doors," said Stout. "It doesn't necessarily mean that it was the same person who stole the master key, but the possibility is strong. It is reasonably unlikely that it was one of the staff." Stout said that the computer thief might be the same person who stole an electronic balance from the Chemistry Department.

Although Campus Safety has not recovered the key, Stout is reasonably sure that the thief was a student. Shortly after the Residence Life break-in, an anonymous caller warned KWU Station

Manager Dave Chiapetta that the station's equipment was in danger.
"Whoever called probably knew who had the key and cared about the station." Stout said.

Stout said that if the thief was a student, it would be very difficult to catch him or her. "If they used the key to get into a building, it wouldn't look suspicious at all, not like a transient or a Mafia guy would," he said.

The proposed electronic detector system will nearly eliminate metal keys for the front doors of academic buildings and residence halls, although individual residence rooms will still use conventional keys.

The detectors would link to a centralized computer which would read the code on the magnetic card to control the lock. Each user would carry a card similar to teller machine card which would allow the user access to specified buildings. The computer could record the identity of the opener and the time of access.

Stout said that the main advantage of an electronic system is that if one of the cards were lost, Campus Safety could simply cancel the card's code."Then it becomes just a worthless piece of plastic," said Stout.

After the theft of a master key, the cost of re-keying the entire university is about fifty thousand dollars. "Even when we re-keyed," said Stout, "if we lose another master key, we'll be back to square one." He said that loss of keys is an on-going problem and that early this week, fire alarm inspectors misplaced a set of keys in Doney for several hours.

The detector system would cost approximately one hundred thousand dollars. Stout said that he has examined several security contractors for the installation and that the most likely candidate is a Detex brand system installed throughout campus during a three to four year phase-in period.

"The renovation of Waller has given us the chance to get started," said Vice President for Financial Affairs Brian Hardin. "The first buildings to get the system would be the front-line academic facilities along State Street," he said.

Hardin said that the front doors of the residence halls would get the detectors during the second phase of installation. He said that he did not know of any other university in the region that used electronic card locks, but he added that many private office buildings have similar computer-based security systems.

Hardin will make an appropriations request for the system in January for next year's budget to President Hudson, who must approve the plan. The Board of Trustees will make the final decision on the system as part of next year's budget.

Hardin said that Hudson has already expressed willingness to allocate funds for the system and that Board of Trustees would probably go along with it as well, despite the high initial cost of the system.

"It would save the university money in long run," said Facilities Coordinator Tony Noble. "The problem is that sometimes they see the high price tag and they won't go through with it, even though we could spend almost as much on re-keying buildings over the same time period."

FORUM

Vandals bungle student center plans

The recent vandalism, theft, and drug use in the UC may look like simple pranks, but the joke may turn out to be on the student body.

According to Facilities Coordinator Tony Noble, the UC staff now asks all

VANTAGE Point

students to leave the building at 11:30 p.m., unless a student has an explicit need to stay longer.

While this may be an inconvenience to some, it may be the first of many consequences. According to Noble, the vandalism may make the administration reconsider the transformation of the UC into a student center. If students mistreat the UC as they do now, the administrators might wonder what the students would do if they had the whole building to themselves.

> We should sympathize with the administrators, since protecting the university's facilities is necessary to sustain Willamette's image as a vibrant academic institution.

But we should not sympathize with the vandals who have ransacked the bathrooms for the pleasure of destruction. One can only speculate on their psychological health, which seems to be stuck at the junior high level.

A student center would bringing together the diverse aspects of the student body has been a long-sought goal for many classes. With the renovation of Waller, we are on the verge of seeing the dream come true. The offices of student government, political groups, publications, and the Bistro would have a centralized home.

The administration gave preliminary approval for the student center last spring, and several committees of students have planned layouts of the transformed UC. But all this work may go to waste because of the actions of pranksters.

The vast majority of us use the UC responsibly and take pride is sustaining campus facilities. But our actions may not outweigh the damage caused by a few reckless individuals. It may take an incredible force of our collective will, but somehow we must restrain that overpowering urge to throw toilet paper around our bathrooms.

COLLEGIAN

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The Willamette Collegian is the official publication of the Associated Students of Willamette University, published weekly except during university holidays and exam weeks. The contents of this publication are the opinions and responsibility of the Collegian and do not necessarily reflect the opinion of Willamette University or the Associated Students of Willamette University.

The Collegian encourages responses from its readers in the form of Letters to the Editor.

Letters to the Editor should be submitted typewritten, dated, and signed, as well as bearing the name and address of the sender. They are subject to editing and/or denial of publication at the editorial board's discretion, and must be submitted to the Collegian by Monday prior to publication.

Letters

Use of force should be reserved

To the Editor:

I arrived at the scene just a little too late, A handcuffed man was lying across the bicycle rack outside the south door of the University Center.

Campus Safety director Ross Stout stood with a radio in his hand and two Campus Safety employees stood on either side of the suspect.

Eyewitnesses told me that the Safety employees had thrown the suspect against a wall in the mailroom lobby. After a brief struggle, they forced him outside.

Campus Safety notified the Salem Police of the incident. What had the suspect done to deserve this treatment? Campus Safety said that they were under no obligation to disclose information because they are a private security force.

The Salem Police Department readily explained to me that the suspect was a former mental patient that had been arrested several times this week. There was no reason for them to withhold this information because they were not conducting an investigation that such disclosures would jeopardize.

Evidently, the man I had seen with his face against the concrete was charged with trespassing.

Don't get me wrong, I dislike trespassers just as much as the next guy. But it seems like three Safety employees making a citizen's arrest for trespassing could have had more respect for the physical rights of the suspect.

We call a person a "suspect" because our judicial system is founded on the premise that all are innocent until proven guilty. That means we don't punish or physically abuse suspects until they have been proven guilty.

When law enforcement personnel, or ordinary citizens like you and me and Campus Safety, become judge, jury, and executioner as well, it creates problems for us all. The implication is not that Safety employees should never use force, but that employees in this incident stepped across that line between reasonable and excessive force.

We owe them the respect that comes with their job, but I hope that this is not representative of their standard operating procedure for the handling of dangerous, or not so dangerous, suspects.

-Greg Muhauser

WU doesn't knowand doesn't care

I always thought that people come to college because they want to get an education, I was surprised to find that's not necessarily the case at Willamette. Many students are ignorant about basic politics. Some feel that the media will feed them the news and that they don't have to examine issues. One wrote, "there should be more editorializing and less fact-finding."

What started out as my term project for a political communication class has ended up as an attempt to unravel the alleged political consciousness of Willamette. I conducted a random survey of 100 students to determine the media's effect on shaping public opinion on certain candidates. One-fourth of the respondents could not identify major media figures such as Ellen Goodman and William F. Buckley. Five students thought that Buckley tried to assassinate Reagan. Ten thought Reagan was running for reelection in 1988.

Perhaps these results aren't surprising, considering that 90% responded "None" when asked what news shows they watch. The reason given wasn't "I don't have time", but rather, "Why should I watch the news?"

Most people can recognize the names of Dukakis and Bush. But how many know what the candidates stand for on any issue other than abortion? Do the names Ron Paul and Gus Hall sound familiar? They should — both are currently running for President.

A surprise result of the survey was that 100% of the respondents were registered to vote. Armed with disinformation or sheer ignorance, they shall take advantage of a privilege many would be willing to die for.

— Cyndi Burwell

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Activities nibbling away at our identity

oming from a small rural community in Northern California, I am accustomed to the agrarian life, surrounded by cattle ranches. Every once in a while a cow wanders off, which is a big deal because if you happen crash into a lost cow, it's your fault and you have to pay the rancher.

Ask a rancher how a cow gets lost and chances are he will reply, "Well, the cow starts nibbling on a tuft of green grass, and when it finishes, it looks over at the next tuft of grass and starts nibbling on that one. Then it sees another tuft of green grass through the hole in the fence, so it nibbles on that one. The next thing you know, the cow has nibbled itself out of the pasture"

FOUNTAIN OF

At Willamette, we are nibbling ourselves towards self-alienation. Our attempts at self-definition backfire when we become so involved in other endeavors that we neglect ourselves. Apathy is not a problem at Willamette. Rather it is *doing* that makes us forget who we are.

Before you came to college you probably thought you had a handle on your identity. All of us had families, friends, and even a dog or cat to tell us who we were, to give our lives meaning. But in college we had to start over. We became newborns with no past, no outside expectations, no identity. There was no one to tell us what we

were or what we should do. For some this was a blessing, but many of us panicked, uncertain of what to believe.

Faced with uncertainty, we get involved, join the team, become a part of "It." In America, who you are is based on what you do. So we join fratemities, hall governments, bible study groups, academic clubs.

Involvement in activities give us

instantaneous identity. We become Alpha Gammas, GDIs, campus crusaders, members of the Jung Psychologists, or Young Psychotics.

We get up in the morning and join a walking group, work out with the jogging club, eat lunch with Burgers Anonymous, sleep with the Nights of Columbus, and party with the Spuds Society.

However, without this newfound identity, we would lose touch with the personality we have been sculpting for the last two decades of our life.

As we get more deeply involved in too many activities, we find that we have nibbled ourselves out of our home ground. We know how to describe ourselves only on the basis of what we do. Our actions are no longer reflections of who we are, but they have become all that we are.

- Mark Yaconelli

The Decline and Fall of the Roman Numerals

Halloween IV Starring Donald Pleasance Directed by Moustapha Akkad At Kelzer Cinemas (393-7374)

n summer nights in high school, Sarah and I used to take my big black '66 Plymouth out to the drive-in to watch the flicks along the foothills while the metal speaker crackled on the doorframe. Sometimes we'd stash George Oberleitner in the trunk and talk to him through the

THE Projection is t

back seat until it got dark enough to let him out. It's not that George couldn't afford a ticket. We just liked the idea of smuggling him in.

Sarah and I saw every horror movie that came out in the early Eighties. We fancied ourselves slasher connoisseurs, and I can still reel off memorable titles like Silent Night, Bloody Night, about Santa on a holiday murder spree.

It's not that these movies were good. Their drawing power was that they stank. They were so bad that we wound up laughing at the plot while our scaredy-cat friends hid under the seat. As the prima donnas of FCHS theater, we took particular delight in ridiculing the acting.

Now and then a slasher came along that was just off-beat enough to qualify as a *film*. Usually a new plot gimmick or directorial device made it stand out, like George Romero's Night of the Living Dead, which inspired a spate of zombie flicks, including Mausoleum, one of my personal favorites. The spin-offs were never quite as good though, because the gimmick would lose it shock-value and the adrenaline would stop flowing.

When John Carpenter's Halloween came out in 1978, the studios billed it as a thinking man's horror flick because of a cool suspense plot and creative autumnal cinematography.

Hitchcock invented slashers and any decent horror director pays homage to the shower scene. After *Halloween*, who could get in their car without sneaking a peek in the back seat for the gleam of Michael Myers' steel blade?

When I went to see Halloween IV last week I was suspicious. Halloween II and III obeyed the law of exponential quality decay of sequels, featuring Donald Pleasance as the head shrinker running around trying to get Michael into a padded cell. Without Carpenter's directing, however, the sequels were just the same old celluloid pablum as My Bloody Valentine, which is great for laughs, but it's about as scary as listening to The Chilling, Thrilling Sounds of the Haunted House.

What made Michael Myers scary in the original was not the actual slashing but the threat of it, the suspense over who would get it next. But as the sequels progressed, Myers became less of a psychotic überdeviant and more of supernatural archangel of revenge. In Halloween IV, Michael crosses town faster than speeding trucks and jumps from third-story roofs despite having his eyes shot out and his skin burned off in previous episodes. Every way the victims turn, Michael is there, popping in and out of reality long enough to split open another rib cage.

Projections from the unconscious are cute ideas, but they just don't scare me because there's no way to get rid of them. The terror of trying escape is gone, and the only option is to give up and wait for them to kill you. In its only scary scene, the film plays off the evil projection idea by having three

Michaels show upon the street together. One can only dream of the adrenalin that might have flowed. The screenwriter felt obliged to leave the door open for *Halloween V* just in case. The ending will make you groan, but not from fright.

I didn't expect this film to win any awards, but for five bucks, I wanted to clutch my seat a few times. If you're looking for terror this weekend, go rent Disney's Legend of Sleepy Hollow. That headless horseman still gives me the creeps.

-Watthew Trump

My Name Is José



At willamette, prayer before meals doesn't necessavily mean religious preference."

We weren't sure if we would fit in. Our first clue that passers-by perceived us as homeless came when we entered Peace Plaza. Two young women were walking towards us, spotted us, and went out of their way to avoid us. We soon found this to be a common reaction. Parents reached for their children. Pedestrians stepped off the sidewalk to avoid physical contact,

looking right through to use the restroom. and walked out. When he moved closer to his us without saying a to us were two drunk courteous meter man. persons. * Despite the homeless on Salem's depth of their plight. derstand their lifestyle knowledge on simphoped that by posing ple, if only for half a greater understanding ease of becoming realize how little stands life on the know that filling up crucial activity in a The more we walked more we began looking

Those Several women entered the restroom, saw us we asked a well-dressed man for the time, wife, looked away, and walked past word. The only people who talked men, some children, and a We began to feel like non-noticeable appearance of the streets, few people realize the



Those who claim to ungenerally base their le observation. • We as two homeless peoday, we would gain a of their plight. The "homeless" made us between security and streets. • We didn't time would be such a homeless person's day. around Salem, the at the ground, feeling

dejected. We had no place to go, nothing to do, and hours to kill. A general stupor fell over us. We ended up killing time in the Salem Public Library. We got new perspectives about the homeless when we spent an afternoon at the Union Gospel Mission and Salvation Army Family Shelter, getting to know three homeless individuals and talking with the mother of a homeless family. A brief account of our conversations with these people follows:

BY ERIN AABERG & ROBI OSBORN

Those Cracks

im is 22 years old and has a perpetual optimism etched on his face underneath a mass of dark, curly hair. Tim has been on the streets of Salem periodically for two years. Originally from Dallas, where his parents work in the hospital, he left home three years ago and has been living on the streets of Salem on-andoff for the last two years.



Tim doesn't dislike being on his own. "I like to be free and not tied down," he said. "I can do what I want when I want." He fills up his days by visiting friends. "Walking around just gets rid of anxieties," he said. He doesn't believe people perceive him as being homeless. "No one looks down on me," he said.

Two weeks ago Tim quit his job at a local pizza parlor. Before that he worked at a cannery. He now wants to get a steady job. Tim admitted that he has a problem with substance abuse and that he is addicted to inhalants, primarily turpentine. He and his parents have spent thousands of dollars on rehabilitation programs. He conceded no one could make him quit. When we asked if he was going to stop using inhalants, he said, "Oh yeah. I'm stopping. I'm working on it. I need to quit when I'm good and ready." The majority of his paychecks go towards supporting his habit.

Tim's education has been in private schools, including Salem Academy. He said that schools "just don't work" for him. He would like to attend Trend College or Chemeketa Community College to study computer operations and electronics repair. "I know a lot about it already, but I lost interest in it for a while. I'm going to get an apartment soon, hopefully."

e met Leslie at the Union Gospel Mission. "How are you, Leslie?" "Could be better, I'm serious." Leslie has one paid night left at Salvation Army after which she will be sleeping on the streets. She's scared.

Leslie had an apartment until eleven days ago when her mother refused to continue as the recipient of her Social Security checks. Until she finds another payee, Leslie won't receive the monthly \$360 disability

check to which she is entitled. Leslie said she suffers from a split

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personality and manic depressiveness. She has severe mood swings and has attempted suicide several times.

Leslie's future is uncertain. She claimed group homes cost \$300 per month, which would leave only \$60 for personal expenses. In order to gain admission to the Oregon State Hospiis addicted to tal, where she has previously spent time, the state must declare her dangerous to herself or others.

Leslie is frightened to be out on the street because she claimed she knows of women who were raped and murdered and thrown into the river. She stayed at the Union Gospel Mission all day hoping that one of the church groups that provide daily services there would pay for a few more nights at the Salvation Army Shelter.

cried at first, but my children nced a roof over their head." A recent arrival at the Mission, Pam moved from Texas with her husband and three children to follow a job offer. They stayed in hotels until their savings ran out.

Pam said perspective renters have turned her down because they don't want families with children. She looks at about four houses a day, but she has to wait for her husband to receive his first paycheck before they can afford a

place to live.

Pam has found the people in the shelter to be friendly and highspirited. She doesn't want to stay in

the shelter for more than a week because she thinks it is hard on her children. "I've got them in school since we've been here," she said. "It's probably not a school where they'll stay, but at least they're getting an education.'

Pam remembers reading an article in a Texas newspaper about homeless people. She didn't think her family would ever fall into that category. "I've always been from a

middle-class family. I've always had the nice things in life: a roof over my head, nice furniture, and nice clothes to wear to school. It's hard now."

Pam: "I cried at first, but my children need a roof over their head." Pam moved from Texas with her husband and three children to follow a job offer. They stayed in hotels until their savings

ran out.

Mike has been homeless since last August. Since then he has been living mostly in the tack rooms at the ranches or race tracks where he worked.



Mike admitted that the many problems in his life are due to his dependency on alcohol. Alcohol is behind the suspension of his license and the loss of his last job. Mike wants to quit drinking.

He was in a rehabilitation program in San Diego for six months. We asked why he started drinking again, and after a long silence, he said, "Its kind of a hard problem to figure out. I get depressed and angry." He was embarrassed that he has the shakes. His immediate plan is "to dry out and start feeling a little better."

The Union Gospel Mission will only allow him to stay if he doesn't drink. Mike was kicked out last January for breaking the alcohol restriction, but he hopes that his present stay at the Mission will allow him "to sober up and get his act together. It's hard to get a job giving

this address." Mike was planning to go to the plasma center the next day to sell his blood for eight dollars. He was hoping he wouldn't spend the money on booze.

"I avoid people for the most part. I'm not proud of this. I won't go into a mall or anything. It's my own fault."

We asked Mike what he thinks people's perceptions are of him. He paused and said "Well,

they look down on me. It's sort of depressing. I really think for the most part people don't care. It's a bigger problem than people think."

Mike isn't sure about his future. He doesn't know of any place he can go for free alcohol rehabilitation. He drinks until he feels so bad that he has to quit.

We mentioned Willamette and Mike said, "Yeah, it's a nice place, I used to play basketball there." &

ike was reluctant to talk at first. He was quietly reading the paper and combing his beard. Mike had what he calls a religious upbringing in nearby Woodburn. He attended Chemeketa and Clackamas Community Colleges and the University of Oregon.

At six foot five inches tall, Mike enjoyed playing basketball and having fun in school, but his family couldn't afford to continue his education.

In 1978, at the age of 22, Mike found himself working with race



Leslie is frightened because she claims she knows of women who were raped and thrown into the river.

horses. Mike has worked at race tracks from San Diego to Silverton. He enjoys working with animals but finds it is a difficult way to make a living. He lost his last job at a thoroughbred-ranch due to the suspension of his license to work with race horses.

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Carson gets space as liberal arts dean

by Stephanie Nutt

"I've been in higher education for 20 years and I've never had a parking space before. I think I'm going to take a picture of it and send it to my friends."

College of Liberal Arts Dean Julie Ann Carson has more than a new parking space. Her new office is in the suspended state of transition. No dust has gathered on her shelves. No one has disturbed her books.

"But someone keeps parking in my space," she said.

The newly appointed Carson is taking over Jerry Berberet's position. Berberet will now serve as Special Assistant to University President Jerry Hudson.

Carson plans to complete her office decor with student and faculty art. "A dean becomes a member of the faculty, and I want that to be reflected in my office." One of the paintings on her wall is one of Matt Ferranto's.

"I don't know how the dean position will change," said Carson. "The faculty and students will have to get used to someone else. After twelve years with Berberet, they've gotten used to one person's style.

"I like open dialogues and I like to chase ideas around. Sometimes Γ'm the only one laughing, but I like to think I have a sense of humor."

Carson formerly served as associate

dean at the University of Minnesota and taught at the close-knit 400student Sienna Heights College in Minnesota.

"I see the same sense of community at Willamette," she said. "I'm also struck by the sense of community and respect among the faculty. They do a lot of advising, teach evening classes, and keep a positive attitude."

"I want to do some teaching while I'm here," she said. "Once you're in an administrative position, it can be easy to forget how to teach effectively." Carson also plans to devote time to promoting the Tokyo International University program, increasing undergraduate research opportunities, and bringing more visiting minority professors to campus.

As Carson has not yet officially started work, her agenda is not yet concrete, but she said she will develop a plan based on the most pressing needs of the faculty and students.

"The job of a dean is to interpret the administration to the faculty and vice versa," she said. "I may have a different view of the alcohol policy than the students do, but that doesn't mean I'm against the students. On another issue, I may take their side. Any kind of leadership has to be tied to ideas."

Trenbeath takes reins of athletic program

by Joel Augee

Bill Trenbeath, Willamette's new athletic director, is not new to the Bearcat sports program.

For the past five years Trenbeath, who replaces Dick Kaiser, served as the Director of Annual Funds, a job that involved much contact with alumni in fundraising efforts. Kaiser resigned to accept the position of athletic director at Western Oregon.

"I like to work and I like athletics," said Trenbeath. "It's a happy marriage." Although Trenbeath believes that his alumni ties could aid in his fundraising as Athletic Director, he said "I don't see myself doing a lot of fundraising for athletics." He admitted that although his new position will have a fundraising dimension, it will not be as extensive as it is at a larger school such as the University of Oregon.

Trenbeath will control the overall budget for the Atheltic Department and the 17 different sports programs on campus. He said sees himself active in recruiting, a job he admits is tough, but he said that he job is made easier by the fact that Willamette has much to offer academically.

Trenbeath also handles questions of eligibility and the planning of sporting events to make them as successful as possible.

Trenbeath is now orchestrating the construction of the new baseball stadium in Bush Park. According to Sports Information Director Cliff Voliva, the stadium could be "one of the top facilities in the Northwest."

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Willamette University

Parents Conference Room Putnam University Center 7-9 p.m., November 2, 1988 Contact Cathie Lutz

Phone: 370-6471



Shake, Rattle and try too hard

U2 Rattle and Hum Island Records

he skeptics know that U2's passion sells millions of records but wonder if it's genuine. Some of the Irish group's faithful are worried that Rattle and Hum, the group's first double album, will catapult their favorite group into commercialism.

The lyrics of the live/studio hybrid

ONtheRecord .

Rattle and Hum offer clues to U2's sincerity. "God, Part II," dedicated to John Lennon, sums up the contradiction of being a socially conscious band that rakes in more money with each moral plea. "I don't believe in riches, but you should see where I live," sings Bono, with bassist Adam Clayton and drummer Larry Mullen, Jr., plunking along a blues progression.

The money/morality dilemma is

actually just one aspect of the unresolved confusion on the album. The Bob Dylan cover "All Along the Watchtower" wonders if "life is but a joke."

Maybe the emotional energy is just too obvious. U2 is trying hard to send a chill down your back during every song.

The lyrics, along with the stage raps during the live tracks, deliver unrestrained anger, as Bono denounces

apartheid, televangelists, apathy and U.S. foreign policy.

"I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For," complete with gospel choir, is presented with relentless emotion that may either

inspire you or make you suspect that it's fake.

The Hollywood remix of "Desire," available on CD single, trivializes itself in the same way.

The Edge, as the group's guitarist calls himself, puts forth his usual wall of guitar sound, papering it with intricate designs.

The album also signifies an untapped interest in the blues for U2, "Angel of Harlem," complete with the Memphis Horns (who appear on Robert Cray's albums), packs a wallop, and B.B. King contributes a guest vocal on "When Love Comes to Town."

The album is a collage, not a a portrait, and is free of throwaway tracks. But is U2's fervor genuine? We don't know the answers, and judging from Rattle and Hum, I'm not sure the band knows either.

After all its praise, the group may be poised for mocking and charges of selling out. One wonders if it is their fault or if it is the inevitable response to their success.

- Curt Kipp

THUNDERBIRD, CIGARETTES AND SYMPATHY.

Next week, in part II of "Those who Fell Through the Cracks," the Collegian's continuing study of Salem's homeless, Aaberg and Osbom take a good hard look at the City's homeless programs, and what they are and aren't doing to solve the problem.

Watch for it.

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