Authors
Marc Ellman, Mark Leiser, Denelle Godek, Megan McShane, Joanna Doyle, Anne-Marie McMahon, Isis Shanbaky, Joseph Catalfano, Beatrice May, Jennifer Urban, Todd Brenneman, Jared Rakes, Colin Tucker, David Webb, Nicole Shiner, Joel Schofer, Charlie Weingroff, Jessica Morin, and Erin Gorman

This book is available at Digital Commons @ Ursinus College: https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/grizzlynews/375
Talk Show Trouble

by Megan McShane
Of The Grizzly

Look out Oprah and Ricki, if Vicki has anything to say about it you'll be out of business! Dr. Vicki Abt, a professor of social psychology from Temple University spoke at Ursinus on Monday, February 12. She reported on the effects of talk shows on American culture and her experiences dealing with and appearing on these shows.

She began by explaining why she felt talk shows were misleading and untruthful. In her opinion, the atmosphere of a talk show is "pseudo-therapeutic". By this she means that it is impossible for anyone with a problem to be treated in 40 minutes (the average length of a talk show minus commercials) by a mere talk show host and an audience full of "idiots". Instead of being helped, she contends, the guests are usually damaged by the program and the viewers are misled into believing that all of life's problems are solvable.

She went on to discuss her "annoyance" with the "instant intimacy" that all talk shows seem to produce. She used Sally Jesse Raphael as an example, saying that the hosts of talk shows don't really care about their guests, but are more concerned with ratings.

Abt's visit was underwritten, in part, by a grant from the Pennsylvania Humanities Council's Commonwealth Speakers program. For more information on Dr. Abt's research look in The Journal of Popular Culture for her articles, "The Shameless World of Phil, Sally and Oprah: Television Talk Shows and the Deconstructing of Society" and "The Business of Commercial Gambling in Mainstream America."

She is also the author of Toxic Talk: The Shameless World of Phil, Sally and Oprah and will have a new book out in the fall.

Major Fair 1996

by Denelle Godek
Of The Grizzly

In an effort to assist students in choosing a major, the first annual Major Fair will be held on Wednesday, February 28 in Wismer Lower Lounge from noon until 1:30 p.m. The fair is being held during the period when freshmen are supposed to declare a major, but it is an opportunity for all students to check out possible double majors and minors. The deadline to declare a major is March 8.

Each department will have a table set up and staffed by faculty and students. The staff will have handouts detailing the requirements for majors/minors, suggested courses, career opportunities, and other pertinent information. The faculty members and student representatives will be available to answer any questions.

The Major Fair is organized by Career Services and an Ad Hoc committee chaired by Dr. Eileen England of the Psychology Department.

Don't miss
Major Fair 1996
Wednesday
February 28, 1996
Noon - 1:30
Wismer Lower Lounge
J.D. Salinger -- A Grizzly Staffer!!

By Anne-Marie McMahon
Of The Grizzly

Of course, you don’t need yet another reason to read The Grizzly, but here’s one anyway - J.D. Salinger, the author best known for The Catcher in the Rye (1951), was once a Grizzly staff writer. (Granted, it was a short-lived venture, and he did move on to slightly bigger things.) Salinger attended Ursinus in the fall semester of 1938, having recently graduated from the Valley Forge Military Academy. Surprisingly enough, he entered as part of the “English group”, taking courses in English literature, two composition sections (one of which was supposedly a Journalism class), French III, and a math course. John Swinton reported that Salinger was indifferent with regard to his classes, and even failed to make a presentation with his English professors (The Ursinus Weekly, Dec. 12, 1960). Although there is precious little information about Salinger’s stay at Ursinus, there are several regular Grizzly columns entitled “J.D.S.’s - The Skipped Diploma”. These stand as pieces of Ursinus history in their own right, for occasionally Salinger wrote about the goings-on of the school. However, his articles consisted in large part of movie and theater reviews, along with witty, sarcastic commentaries and parodies about everything from politics to “love advice”.

Ursinus may have influenced Salinger in subtle ways. For example, in The Catcher in the Rye, Salinger describes a very preppy, conservative school which also happen to have a tree in the endzone of its football field. Another possible connection to Ursinus (which is, by the way, complete conjecture on my part) is that the “phonies” who so disturbed Holden Caulfield, the main character of the novel, may have been based, in part, on his Ursinus experience...in which case there are probably many students here who could identify with his frustration.

A lukewarmly interesting sidenote is that a documentary of the novel was almost certainly influenced by Ursinus at least to some extent, this could mean that Ursinus was indirectly, yet most indubitably, responsible for the death of John Lennon! Oh, the horrid things you think of when your mind has time to wander. If I only could use this type of reason to come up with a satisfactory explanation for why Newt Gingrich holds a high government office!

In any case, this week and next week, The Grizzly will be reprinting portions of some of Salinger’s articles (minus the movie and theater reviews, which are extremely outdated). We hope that you enjoy them!

J.D.S.’s -- The Skipped Diploma

October 17, 1938

Act One:
Franklin: - I hate war. Eleanor hates war. James, Franklin, Elliot, and John hate war. Sissie and Buzzie hate war. War is hell!...

Act Two:
Eleanor: - I honestly don’t know which one to go to. They would fall on the same afternoon.

Act Three:
Sissie and Buzzie: - What should we do this morning? I’ve practice rolling eggs on the lawn? - or make out Uncle Jimmy’s income tax?

Epilogue:
Chorus: - We are the kids of the White House Crew.

We don’t smoke and we don’t chew.

But we get around - - -

Loveorn Dept.:
Question - I go with a boy who is so very confusing. Last Wednesday night I refused to kiss him goodnight, and he became very angry.

For nearly ten minutes he screamed at the top of his voice. Then suddenly he hit me full in the mouth with his fist. Yet, he says he loves me. What am I to think?

Answer - Remember, dearie. No one is perfect. Love is strange and beautiful. Ardor is to be admired.

Have you tried kissing him?

Memorandum:
There are only sixty-nine more shopping days. Do it early this year.

October 31, 1938

Campus Dept.:
I am disappointed in love. Life no longer holds any of its goodies for me. Nowadays I only talk to people to annoy them by staring at their moles or warts. I seldom go to the movies; and when I do, it is to chew hard candy, rattle my program, and jeer the old ladies’ hats. I find myself visiting people solely to scatter their talcum powder and laugh at the pictures in their family albums. I throw tomatoes at all small children resembling Shirley Temple. Every night at twelve o’clock I creep out of bed, tiptoe over to my roommate’s bed, and proceed to jump up and creep out of bed, tiptoe over to my roommate’s bed, and proceed to jump up and down upon the defenseless fellow’s stomach. I have also composed a little song:

“Insidious and hideous are I. Me knows - my mirror tell why. Me gotum no teeth and no hair. She no love I. (Teel! heel!...who care?)”

Boxer Tommy Morrison
HIV-Positive

by Joanna Doyle
Of The Grizzly

For the second time in less than a month, the reality of AIDS has hit the world of professional sports. Former World Boxing Organization heavyweight champion Tommy Morrison tested positive for HIV last week and was forced to withdraw from his scheduled March 16 fight against Arthur "Stormy" Weathers. The announcement came less than two weeks after Magic Johnson’s controversial return to the NBA, despite being infected with the AIDS virus.

Some close to the 27-year-old Morrison suggested that a promiscuous lifestyle may be the reason he contracted the virus. In a press conference last Thursday, Morrison said that he hoped his experience would show others the dangers of a high-risk lifestyle.

Swedish Vocal Ensemble

From College Communications

The Mats Nilssons Vocalensemble will perform on Sunday, Feb. 25, at 7 p.m. in Bomberger Auditorium. Touring the U.S. at the invitation of the American Choral Directors Association, the 16-member ensemble will appear at the Central Division convention of ACDA in Cincinnati as well as at concerts in Washington, Chicago, and Detroit. The concert is free and open to the public, and no reservations or tickets are needed.

Formed in 1990, the Vocalensemble’s emphasis is on 20th-century music, but its repertoire includes a wide range of music. Its U.S. tour program will feature works by Francis Poulenc, Benjamin Britten, Peter Cornelius, Lars Edlund, Wilhelm Peterson-Berger, David Winkler and Sven-David Sandstrom.

The Mats Nilssons Vocalensemble
Meet the Candidates: A Largely Biased Commentary

by Jessica Morin and Erin Gorman

Special to The Grizzly

February 20, 1996

If you have tuned out from the multi-million dollar campaigning going on for the past few months this is an opportunity for you to acquaint yourself with the many men running for the Republican party nomination. There are now eight candidates. Keep in mind that this information will probably not reach you until after the New Hampshire primary. But for now, here are your choices.

Bob Dole, the oldest man in the race at seventy two is the GOP favorite going into the New Hampshire primary although the life expectancy for men in America is seventy-five. Dole is an advocate of the Balanced Budget Amendment, it is his position and stance towards most is recentley has taken a more moderate U.S.

Managing Editor
Alicia Darby

Layout and Design Coordinator
Colin Tucker

Faculty Advisor
Margot Kelley

Page Editors
Michael McCuen
Beatrice May
Colin Tucker
Jill Schneider
Charlie Weingroff
Joel Schofer

The Grizzly
Co-Editors in Chief
Marc Eilman
Mark Leiser

Business Manager - Mike Fleming; Circulation Manager - Colin Tucker; Photographers - Vicky Wilkins, Kristen Schuman; Illustrator - Dominick Bulif; Writers - Jason Siegel, Vince Blodino, Todd Brenneman, Joseph Capalbo, Amy K. Davenport, Joanna Doyle, Melissa Forbes, Deneille Godek, Robin Loiacono, Brandi McCauley, Ann Marie McMahon, Megan McShane, Jared Rakes, Nicole Shirer, Lauren Williams

General Staff

Editorial Policy
All letters and articles submitted to The Grizzly must be signed by the author. However, names will be withheld from publication upon request. Opinions that appear in articles are not necessarily those of the student body or administration. The Grizzly reserves the right to edit any submission for grammatical, legal, and/or spatial purposes.
To the Editors of The Grizzly:

As I read Victoria Bennison's article last week entitled "Hey Students -- take some initiative!" I became very offended.

First of all, the way Tori singled out the Greek community, which she is a part of, was absurd. "Wake up from their hangover pot induced delirium...especially you Greeks!", was one way that Tori put it. Tori made it sound like if you are a Greek you do nothing but watch TV, drink and get high. I don't believe this to be true.

Tori claims that the apathy on campus is most prevalent in the Greek community. But we only make up 30 percent of the population; what about the other 70 percent? Are they involved in everything?

As a Greek I can say that this is not the case. I am, as are several of my friends, involved in what goes on on campus.

We attend speakers, go to Berman exhibits and other programs that are made available. Not all Greeks are apathetic; this is our campus too, and we do care about what happens here.

Greeks do many good things for the community. Sororities and fraternities do community service each semester and there are activities planned where the proceeds go to charity.

Does Tori not see any good things occurring in greek life? Something else that Tori said also upset me. She claims that no one bought a yearbook because they don't care. Well, I also went door to door selling them. When people told me "no" it wasn't because they did not want one, but they simply did not have the money to buy one.

Students don't have a spare $50 lying around. We have bills that must be paid, and books that need to be bought. A yearbook is nice, but it is not a necessity.

Thirdly, for Tori to think that students do not go to events because they are too cool or do not want to associate with the sponsor is totally ridiculous.

If a student is interested in an event they will go, it does not matter who sponsored it.

Does she know everybody on this campus and know their personal reasons for not attending? Did Tori interview every person to find out? I don't think so.

Students at Ursinus have big workloads and jobs that keep them from events they wish to attend.

Many times they have an exam or a paper due the next day. These reasons are not lame; they are genuine. People also need to work. They can't call out of work one night just so more people attend a school sponsored program.

As Tori said, not every speaker and exhibit will appeal to everyone. I go to the ones that interest me and I'm sure others go to the ones that interest them.

I consider myself an open-minded person. I am not apathetic. I also went door to door selling yearbooks. When people told me "no" it wasn't because they did not want one, but they simply did not have the money to buy one.

Tori is the last to understand this. Sororities and fraternities do community service every year.

I consider myself an open-minded person. I think Greeks do many good things for the community and exhibit will appeal to everyone.

I also found that seven types of condoms failed the minimum tests that Consumer Reports conducted on them. The condoms "too often flunked an air-inflation test. Had such [tests] been in place when these condoms were made, and had Government inspectors checked production lots as we did, some lots of these Trojans probably would not have made it out the factory door."

The percentage of these condoms not being able to hold 16 liters of air was too high, and "breakage is more likely among products from manufacturing lots whose condoms typically could not hold 25 liters of air before rupturing."

"Over the decades since the latex condom's introduction, epidemiologists have amassed considerable evidence that [the condom] does cut disease rates, but not quite to zero" when used properly every time.

When used infrequently or improperly, though, the disease rate jumps to twelve per cent.

Despite the use of condoms, 12 million Americans contract an STD every year.

Lamb's skin and other such condoms are very ineffective if you are hoping for disease protection, and experts still are not sure about the reliability of synthetic condoms such as Avanti.

In case you were wondering, female condoms are only seventy-four percent effective against HIV.
Confessions of a Computer Dork

by Joseph Catalano
Of The Grizzly

Only a few years ago, the word "Internet" had little to no meaning whatsoever, which is a fate I am also hoping for the words "Pauly Shore" in the near future.

My compadre and equally vicious dopplegänger, Jared Rakes, did a fine job in last week's Grizzly summing up the new telecommunications Reform Bill, which has computer dorks everywhere up in arms.

While some critics may view this bill as a blatant slap to our First Amendment rights, I rather see this as a necessary pair of omnipresent eyes keeping to potential deviants from parlaying information that should not be on the net anyhow.

Some may call it censorship, but this uncontrolled growth of our computer community must have someone step on the brakes quickly, be it too late to rescue a society.

Some current news and movies reflect the extent to which this "broad society" has been quickly infiltrating our minds—and quite frankly, these pictures are more socially-pathetic than an episode of Blossom. The Net was just released on video a couple weeks ago. I was unfortunate enough to pick it off the shelves believing I was going to watch an intelligent techno-thriller (my other option was Jury Duty).

About ten minutes into the movie, I knew what I was about to watch was scripted by, for lack of a better word we are not all familiar with, a computer-dork.

For those of us who have not seen daylight since the 80s, no one's entire identity as a human being can be erased via computer network. Given that Sandra Bullock's house-bound character has a desktop that looks like it belongs on Star Trek (or whichever crummy rehearsal is currently puking on the networks), computer technology is not quite sophisticated enough for someone to be able to conduct an entire life over it.

While this movie may paint a bleak future, it tries too hard to convince viewers that the action takes place in the present. Maybe in a few years, pal.

Equal in unreality is the virtual-reality flick, The Lawnmower Man, and its "I-lasted-in-the-theater-for-two-week-toldays" sequel.

TLM deals with the creation of a highly intelligent psychopath through VR from a mentally-challenged (politically correct term for "dumb as cheese") adult who cuts lawns for employment and reads comics for enjoyment.

As if society wasn't anti-social enough for techno-dweebs, now we must create an alternate consciousness for those individuals who cannot survive in real-people-land.

While I really enjoyed this movie because it does not claim to take place in the present, the concept of VR appears to be used as a tool that attempts to enhance intelligence when in reality, teenagers are using it to beat opponents to a bloody pulp in Mortal Kombat.

Technology is usually 90% entertainment, while 10% may be for business/educational use.

So maybe Hollywood's depiction of the computer age is a little exaggerated—or is it?

Have you heard about the scandalous "Internet adultery" case of a few weeks ago? An actual (as opposed to virtual) man is suing his wife for a divorce on grounds of adultery, because she has maintained an explicit, adulterous e-mail correspondence (what flesh-and-blood people refer to as an affair) with a male address on the net.

The hubby claims he discovered his wife's unhappy acts when he accidentally intercepted e-mail to his wife which was sent by her technofabio about a future rendezvous—that and he found a condom stuck in the hard drive. What a love story that would have made for Love Connection:

"Chuck—his typing was so quick, and not once did he make a spelling error."

"Well, sounds like you two really typed it off, huh? Would you like to log on with Ed189345.com again? Of course, we'll pay for your online time."

While you (may) laugh at the seeming inanity of the above, I actually know people who make friends with complete strangers via the net. They pick up names/addresses at random, email these people, and begin chatting.

To me, this is absolutely pathetic, anti-social behavior. You never know who you are emailing, people!

And even more naive users actually give these total strangers personal information, such as names of family members, home addresses, and exact times when nobody will be home since the family is going on vacation. Why don't you just email them: "Hey—I'm stupid and anti-social. Wanna take advantage of me?"

I realize, however, that there are some rare instances when these relationships work out well, even if these instances are as rare as my articles not blasting Baywatch.

My point is (I think) that the word "society" has the root of "social," and therefore, our existence as social human beings should not be allowed to be overcome by our e-mail addresses. For heaven's sake, go out and have a couple if you need to loosen-up your inhibitions—even real Showgirls if you must—but don't ever allow a microchip to substitute for flesh (or plastic if you are on Baywatch).

Welcome once again, friends. It seems that once again I have been somewhat misunderstood. My article two weeks ago seems to have upset some people, however I just want to say that my intention was not to upset or offend anyone.

I'm not going to write a big long rebuttal this week to the articles in last week's edition since I realize that this topic is an extremely sensitive issue, with many more aspects than I can reasonably deal with.

Therefore, as I said, I'm not going to continue this cat and mouse-type article writing on this subject since none of us wants to see something like the Nagy-Oboler-Brand thing again.

I just want to say that I didn't mean to offend anyone, I was just taking the defensive stance that I don't think the whole Ursinus Community is racist or involved in a "Blackout," as was suggested.

I'm not dismissing this issue as unimportant by any means; rather I'm saying that I feel like I would need to understand everyone's perspectives to fully appreciate the issue.

As for my little anti-school tangent last week, I stand behind what I wrote. I still think that too much emphasis is placed on our school work, and not enough on real life in the American school system today.

Even though I use some words of wisdom on the subject: "The biggest mistake that a college professor ever made was in assuming that the whole of a college student's life is college."

This I send out to the many members of the Ursinus Faculty who may not realize that we students have so much going on in our lives that sometimes the burdens of work you give us are impossible to complete.

Yes, I know it's shocking to you, but we have lives other than school work. Maybe some of you don't and that's why you feel the need to load us down with papers, and abstracts, and labs, and presentations that we simply don't have time to do.

Yes, we are here to learn. Yes, that's what we and our families are paying ridiculous amounts for, and not once did he make a spelling error."

"Well, sounds like you two really typed it off, huh? Would you like to log on with Ed189345.com again? Of course, we'll pay for your online time."

While you (may) laugh at the seeming inanity of the above, I actually know people who make friends with complete strangers via the net. They pick up names/addresses at random, email these people, and begin chatting.

To me, this is absolutely pathetic, anti-social behavior. You never know who you are emailing, people!

And even more naive users actually give these total strangers personal information, such as names of family members, home addresses, and exact times when nobody will be home since the family is going on vacation. Why don't you just email them: "Hey—I'm stupid and anti-social. Wanna take advantage of me?"

I realize, however, that there are some rare instances when these relationships work out well, even if these instances are as rare as my articles not blasting Baywatch.

My point is (I think) that the word "society" has the root of "social," and therefore, our existence as social human beings should not be allowed to be overcome by our e-mail addresses. For heaven's sake, go out and have a couple if you need to loosen-up your inhibitions—even real Showgirls if you must—but don't ever allow a microchip to substitute for flesh (or plastic if you are on Baywatch).
**To Bus or Not to Bus**

by Todd Brennan

Of The Grizzly

Finally, at long last, the article for which you have been waiting. The true story on bussing. No holds barred. Let me first say this is directed primarily to those of you who do NOT bus. For those of you who do, keep it up. I think UC Fellowship also should get some kudos here. They actually volunteered to bus a couple of times. Apathetic? I think not. You’re doing a good job. And now, for those of you that don’t bus...

You’re all a bunch of slobbs. I meant that in the nicest possible way. But, when you get down to it, it’s the truth. Those of you who don’t bus leave nice disgusting messes for the wonderful workers in Wimmer (that’s alliteration for those of you with a literary inclination). It is truly a shame to walk through the cafeteria and see the messes that are left on the tables. Why do you do it? What possible reason could one have for not doing one’s duty? I have a few ideas. Now these are just ideas; I could be wrong.

**Idea #1:** Those of you that do not bus were pampered as children. Mommy and Daddy always did everything for you, and now you don’t know the difference.

**Idea #2:** Bussing is too mentally challenging for you. I can see this one. As I look at the different groups responsible for not bussing, I can see the lack of mental skills.

**Idea #3:** You don’t understand responsibility. According to the student handbook, it is your responsibility to bus your tray. No ifs, ands, or buts.

Now, I insisted you intentionally. This isn’t a personal attack against anyone. I just wanted to call your attention to the bussing problem (yes, it’s a problem) and make you ponder why you may not be bussing. Please, do not take offense to the above ideas. To help, however, I plan on making a modest proposal (a reference for those of you interested in literature). I suggest that armed security guards patrol the cafeteria and wound those who do not bus. Not anything serious, just a shot in the leg or arm. That should solve the problem. Another way would be to poison the yogurt machine every morning when bussing was poor the previous night. These factors by themselves would seriously reduce the problem of bussing. In fact, if several such measures were taken, lack of bussing could be eradicated. Maybe I should bring it up at the next USGA meeting. Their idea was positive reinforcement. Yes, government bureaucracy at work. Positive reinforcement didn’t work last year, so let’s try it again this year.

Get with it people. Bussing is your responsibility. One way or the other, I’m sure you’ll see the wisdom of my ways.

That’s all for this week. Next week’s article is going to be a true masterpiece. I assure you.

---

**Vicki Abt Revisited**

by Megan McShane

Of The Grizzly

Now that I have been a good little reporter and given you "just the facts," (see page 1) I have to report what really happened.

First of all, Vicki Abt, Ph.D., needs a few lessons in communications arts before she should call herself a speaker — she was the worst I have ever seen! She was a little awkward in the beginning, but that is to be expected.

After five minutes of speaking, I realized that this wasn’t just nerves; she had no point. She was just rattling off facts from her own research and quoting others’ research. Maybe she was trying to impress us, I am not sure, but I am sure that she was making very little sense. Finally, she began to explain how she went about her research. Hal­leujah, a point! Wrong. This, my friends, is where the garbage began. Dr. Abt began bashing any and every talk show host she had ever come in contact with. Gerald insulted her, Oprah asked for fashion advice and Rolonda flat out lied.

Gossip just came spewing out of her mouth. This one did this, the other said that. It truly was sickening to see someone who had the letters "Ph.D." following her name stoop to such an ignorable level.

In short Dr. Abt became a talk show host with her topic of the day: Traysh Talk Show Hosts and Why I Am Better Than They Are. After a while she stopped talking (an answer to my prayers) and asked if there were any questions. I explained that I remembered seeing her on Oprah Winfrey and asked what I thought was a reasonable question regarding whether or not talk shows help give exposure to problems such as domestic violence.

Her response, in a nutshell, was that domestic violence isn’t really a problem in the United States. Talk shows and the media just blow it out of proportion. Apparently she had heard this argument before on Oprah Winfrey and basically told me I should stop watching so many talk shows and read a book.

Another young woman questioned Dr. Abt’s justification for her various talk show appearances. Her response was that because she was speaking against talk shows it was okay. The young woman was not satisfied with this answer and tried to pursue further, but Dr. Abt did not allow this. She simply expressed her disappointment in the young woman for not seeing the difference and moved on.

She continued insulting those who asked questions of her by either belittling the person or cutting them off before they had actually asked a question. After what seemed like forever, she ran out of time and we were all invited to Olin 104 for treats. I wanted to approach her, but didn’t. I couldn’t argue with her about her research.

I agree that talk shows, in general, exploit, manipulate, and lie to get ratings. They care very little about who they hurt and make all problems seem solvable. I realized that it was not Dr. Abt’s findings that offended me, it was simply Dr. Abt. I wouldn’t be surprised if I saw her again, on some other talk show, but happily I can just turn her off.

---

**Free Speech, Abortion, and Presidential Politics**

by Jared Rakes

Of The Grizzly

Well, I’ve got good news and bad news. First, the good news.

On Thursday, Feb. 15, a Federal judge placed a restraining order on the part of the telecommunications bill that would have infringed on free speech through the Internet, citing the “serious, substantial” questions raised about the undefined term “indecent.” Thanks to the ACLU and 18 other organizations, the first step has been taken to place the Internet back into the realm of the First Amendment. The cases against the bill should be heard within the next two weeks.

Now, the bad news. If you read my article last week (yes, all three of you), you know that information on abortion would be banned from communication on the Internet by the new Telecommunications bill. Even if the part of the bill that dictates this were overruled, a much more serious battle lies ahead.

Do you know who the three major players are for the Republican party nomination? It looks like Pat Buchanan, Bob Dole, and Steve Forbes. Wait... put the gun down! It isn’t that bad! Maybe it can. None of these guys are exactly proponents of bodily rights. Buchanan wants a constitutional ban on abortion, and so does Dole, with some qualifications on the ban he would propose. Steve Forbes (who?) doesn’t claim to favor a ban, but he says he wants abortion to “vanish.” What the heck does that mean, anyway? Does he think we’re all just going to wake up one day and have forgotten about the existence of abortion? I thought Pat Buchanan was in charge of the moral brainwashing department. Basically, if one of these guys makes it to the top (as if you can look forward to some major infringements on your rights as they now stand.

I certainly am glad Clinton is ahead in the polls. I know he’s not exactly a perfect candidate, but at least he has a grip on reality instead of a Bible and a gun.

There’s only one thing that I look forward to during all of this primary stuff, and that’s finding out what Garry Trudeau will use to represent those booneheads in his comic strip. Probably a Bible for Buchanan, and let’s see... too bad he wasted the bomb on Newt. Well, looks like that’s all the bizarre insight that’s fit to print this week. Besides, I need to leave room for Todd’s analysis of bussing and USGA.

---

**Grizzly Announcements!!**

- Last call for editors! If you are interested in being editor of The Grizzly, pick up an application from Dr. Kelley (Olin 319). All applications are due by Friday, February 23.
- The Grizzly darkroom (basement of Pfahler) will be cleaned out over Spring Break. Anyone who has personal items in the darkroom should remove them. Anything left will be thrown out!!
- The Grizzly would like to remind the Ursinus community of our submission policy:
  - All submissions are due the Friday before publication by 12 noon.
  - All submissions must be on disk, as well as on a hard copy.
  - Articles should be typed on WordPerfect 5.1 or Microsoft Word for Windows 2.0 (IBM compatible computers).
  - We request that all submissions be kept to 500 words or less.
  - The Grizzly reserves the right to edit any and all submissions for purposes of space, grammar, and libel.
Celebrate Women's Achievement Week!

Women of the Ursinus Community are invited to showcase their talents on Wednesday, March 27, from 7:30-10:30 p.m. in Wismer Lower Lounge.

Singers, dancers, writers, painters, etc. all are encouraged to attend and perform.

This event is part of the week-long "Celebration of Women's Achievements." Information about other events will be available within the next two weeks.

Please submit this form outside Dr. Kelley's office, Olin 319, by Feb. 23 to participate.

Name(s):

Phone:

Address:

Talent you'll be showcasing:

Props needed:

Approx. time for performance/presentation:

Questions?

E-mail MKELLEY or contact Heather Mead

FEATuRES

Valentine's Spectacular Brings Elegant Dining to Zack's

by Beatrice May

What did you think of when you planned your Valentine's spectacular this year? Maybe you pulled out your favorite red sweater or perhaps you indulged in some flowers and candy for your special someone this Hallmark holiday past. In any case, you probably did not consider a trip to Zack's as part of your romantic interlude.

Well, I did, and I was very happy with my results!

First, my date and I were greeted at the door of Zack's by our lovely host and hostess, Todd McKinney and Carol Brewer. I was given a red rose as we were escorted into the fine dining section of the famous Zack's.

I had never seen Zack's look so nice. All of the tables were covered with white linen table cloths and red napkins, while jazz music set the mood for the evening.

The food was cooked to perfection and the service came with a smile. The fancy dessert cart topped

Have fun this summer!

Spend time at the Jersey Shore!

Great deals on summer rentals are still available!

Avalon Real Estate Agency
30th and Dune Drive
Avalon, NJ 08202

(609) 967-3001
(215) 925-0739

Ask for Paul or Randy Leiser

What's Up In Wellness?

Self-Esteem Essential to Emotional and Mental Health

by Jennifer Urban

I'm sure everyone has heard about self-esteem, whether it was in your ESS 100 class or some other course. However, do you understand what it is and why it is important for everyone? Basically, self-esteem is how you feel about yourself, physically and emotionally. How you feel about yourself is a critical component of how you handle life with all its stresses, failures, successes, and eventually joy and happiness.

Studies have shown that self-esteem may be connected to the key to overall emotional and mental health. For instance, people with positive self-esteem typically display poise, confidence, and self-assurance, while people with low self-esteem are more vulnerable to depression, anxiety, and feelings of powerlessness. Various feelings, such as fear of failure, fear of rejection, anger, and frustration all have an impact on a person's self-esteem. These feelings can hold us back from trying new experiences, causing us to isolate ourselves.

Levels of self-esteem vary in each individual. Some people may have low self-esteem, while others have a more positive sense of self-esteem. If you see yourself as worthy, value and able to achieve, you probably did not consider a trip to Zack's as part of your romantic interlude.

Overall, I would recommend this program for next year. I would, however, like to suggest that the service team be more prepared for the event. My date and I spent an hour and forty-five minutes sitting through our meal. In any case, I would like to commend the staff who helped put this program together.

CAREER NIGHT

On Tuesday, 27th of February, the ESS Club is sponsoring Career Night. This event will be held in Helf 201 (the mirror room) at 7:30 pm. and is open to all students.

Rick Hess will discuss the Teaching Track; Sue Anderson Hess, Physical Therapy; Shannon Savidge, Corporate Fitness at PXJ; Jeff Davidson, Recreational Therapy; and Tim Mulvihill, Athletic Training at Cabrini College.

Refreshments will be served.
Perhaps the only enduring trait about Valentine's Day, the most inane stupid holiday of the year, is that I can always look forward to the Academy Award Nominations. There are a lot of surprises, and I believe there will be a very unpredictable Oscar race this year. I would like to say in advance that this will not be a particularly good article because I have seen only one of the best picture nominees (Apollo 13) and I based most of this article on the commentary of other critics. Also, because this year's race seems to be so unpredictable, perhaps it will again prevail, thus allowing Kate Winslet to win for Sense and Sensibility.

As for best director, I think Mel Gibson will get the Oscar, because the Academy seems to like it when actors get behind the camera, such as Kevin Costner in Dances With Wolves, and Clint Eastwood in Unforgiven.

My main complaint is in the Best Original Screenplay category. Seven, which I think had the best story of any movie I saw this year, was not nominated.

The horse-race is wide open this year. It will be very unpredictable, and no film will dominate. I said this last year and I was wrong, because Forrest Gump dominated, but this year I really mean it. I look forward to watching the awards, because they should be quite exciting.

Movie quote of the week- Yes, lightning has struck twice, because a tie has occurred for the second week in a row! Seth Tanner talked to me at dinner and Tom Perry left me a voice mail message at exactly 6:00. This is great because it allows more people to be eligible for the "Boring, Snotty British" (Disclaimer: I personally do not think the British are boring and snotty, and I am only paraphrasing what several insiders have said, so don't write any nasty opinion articles about me!). Other critics are predicting an upset, expecting films.

Best Actor will be an easy decision—it seems as if Nicolas Cage in Leaving Las Vegas will win hands down. Many critics and movie fans alike are unhappy that Hanks did a wonderful job in that film, I didn't think his performance was quite Oscar-caliber. Best Actress is up in the air. I will put my money on Susan Sarandon. This is her fifth nomination, and she should win for her excellent portrayal of Mission Commander Gene Kranz.

Best Supporting Actor is, again, almost impossible to even venture a guess. Although Kathleen Quinlan was great in Apollo 13, I think the Masterpiece Theatre factor will again prevail, thus allowing her to win for Sense and Sensibility.

For more information on the Oscars, visit the World Wide Web site of the Academy Awards, which I think had the best story of any movie I saw this year.

The quote, "This is not the work of a cook" is from the Steven Seagal chopper movie Under Siege. This week's quote is "I'm the ghost with the most, baby!"

Best Supporting Actress- Joan Allen- Nixon, Kathleen Quinlan- Apollo 13, Mira Sorvino- Mighty Aphrodite, Mare Winningham- Georgia, Kate Winslet- Sense and Sensibility
We have no real advertisers to speak of. However, I see no need to be ashamed of still having problems to address. I attribute the reduced schedule mainly to my own failure to publicize the station. I remind everyone that WVOU is here, is operating, and has time available for new programming. I plead with my DJs to please be patient, as broken equipment will be repaired or replaced as promised. And I put the call out to any interested parties who would like to do legwork for WVOU in an advertising capacity. The experience would be valuable to anyone who anticipates a career in sales.

On the other hand, beneath the surface, WVOU is on a slow but steady upward climb. Our first official promotion, a t-shirt sale, is now underway. Our facilities in the basement of Bomberger Hall have also recently expanded, for which we owe the Administration and the Physical Plant of Ursinus College many thanks. An editing-and-listening station comprised of forgotten equipment will be set up for DJs once we finish furnishing our new quarters. We now have a homepage on the Internet, accessible by way of the Ursinus College homepage under Student Communications. The Physics Department has graciously lent us a computer, which we now use for designing flyers, cataloging new music, and may eventually use for the recording and airing of our public service announcements. And in case you hadn't noticed, WVOU has been granted permission to broadcast in the Wisner Dining Hall.

Most importantly, I must reiterate what I stated at the beginning of the semester. As much effort as I personally put into this station, the success of WVOU rests on the student body in general. DJs can't decide to only do their shows occasionally and expect to muster a following. In addition, I hear complaints, time and time again, that until the College properly invests in WVOU, there is no reason to participate. It is this pessimistic attitude which afflicts just about every student-run organization. It is up to the student body to demonstrate interest in activities first and then approach the College with requests for additional assistance. And finances aside, students must realize that true radio requires mature, properly trained participants. WVOU may yet become a licensed station, but not until students convince the College that they can be trusted to inform and entertain an audience which includes the community at large.

This station has a new lease on life. My successor won't face the same tasks I did. In fact, I intend to pass along what I've learned. You see, I'm not just doing this for me. I'm doing this for those who come after me. I know the feeling, freshmen, that upperclassmen seem to only milk the campus for as much as they can, leaving a mess behind for others to clean up. I, however, intend to leave behind for the next manager of WVOU an organization that is actually organized.

There's still a solid three months to go in this semester, and my work is by no means done. WVOU ought to bring news, sports, music concerts, and guest speakers to the Ursinus airways. WVOU should seek a separate campus telephone extension for call-in shows. WVOU needs to keep thorough databases of its music library and its contacts at record companies. These tasks will take more than one year to complete, and no one could possibly achieve it all singlehandedly. However, the necessary framework is now in place to bring it all within reach. Students just have to want to reach for it.

No matter how you look at it, the State of the Station can only be described as hopeful. While WVOU is always looking for more DJs and always facing new tests, the threat of collapse has been turned back. WVOU has a future at Ursinus and you should be part of it.

Despite our presently modest broadcast range, I have attempted to manage WVOU with the future in mind.

Airband Proceeds to help Student Ryan Auch

by Nicole Shiners
Of The Grizzly

On March 1, 1996 there will be an opportunity for everyone in the Ursinus community to help out one of our own students, Ryan Auch, class of '98.

Approximately one year ago, Ryan, a Collegeville resident, was diagnosed with acute lymphocytic leukemia, and has undergone a bone marrow transplant. Even with the disease being eradicated, Ryan's immune system has been severely weakened, making it dangerous for him to be exposed to the germs of others.

Having spoken with some of Ryan's friends at Ursinus, I have been told he is doing well, and is presently in good spirits. Hopefully in the fall of 1996, he will be able to return to campus. Now that he is able to go on more outings, even with the limitations on their duration, Ryan will soon be attending a much anticipated Beach Boys concert.

Even with his improvements, Ryan's recovery has taken a costly toll on his family. Between chemotherapy and the expensive medications, his medical bills have exceeded the amount any family can be expected to pay.

This is where the students of Ursinus College can help. Airband will be held on March 1, 1996, at 8 p.m. For anyone who is not familiar with this popular activity, Airband is an entertaining lip-synch contest sponsored by the Residence Life Association.

Our R.A.'s have been busy writing letters requesting that local businesses donate money and prizes to this charitable event. They have been successful thus far in their search for supporters. Among these contributors are the faculty and staff of Ursinus, as well as Greek organizations and other student clubs. Airband's admission price is only five dollars. Come out, support a worthy cause, and have a great time!

ATL Computers - Collegeville
Advanced Tech Lab., Inc
Redner's Shopping Center - (610) 489-8858

Upgrades ♦ Repairs ♦ Service
- Customized IBM Clones
- All Major Brands
- Wholesale & Retail
- Network Support
- PC Systems/Components
- Data Recovery
- Peripherals & Accessories
- On-Site or Carry-in

Ask about our discount for Ursinus students, faculty, and staff!

ATTENTION CLUBS!

Now is the time to order custom silk-screened t-shirts at reduced rates!

Call now for more information ☎ 1-800-481-3998

SILK-SCREENED T-SHIRTS ♦
It's not a private family matter. Every nine seconds another woman is beaten by her husband or boyfriend. And unless we all work together, it's never going to stop. For information about how you can help stop domestic violence, call 1-800-777-1960.
FEBRUARY 20, 1996

SPORTS

Lady Bears Get Crushed By Muhlenburg

Host Muhlenburg started the game with a 12-0 run and went on to rout Ursinus, 82-46, in a Centennial Conference Eastern Division game. The victory won the Mules (12-3, 18-6) the Eastern title. This development sent the Lady Bears to Johns Hopkins in the first round of the playoffs on Feb. 21. Hopkins routed Dickinson, 77-59, to win the Western Title. Centennial Conference basketball playoffs uses the Eastern champion vs. the #2 West team and the Western champion vs. the #2 East team. The team with the better record gets the home court.

Muhlenburg held Ursinus scoreless for the first 5:43 and built a 12-0 lead. UC cut the margin to seven, 29-22, on 2 free throws from senior Laura Coulter with 1:31 left in the half. But the Mules pulled away to a 37-25 lead at the intermission and put the game away with a 23–2 run midway through the half.

Sarah Clarke led four Mules in double figures scoring with 13 points. Junior Steph Casperson led UC with 12 points, and sophomore Megan Larkin grabbed a game-best nine rebounds. Larkin now has 245 rebounds for the season and needs 12 in this week’s home game and in the playoffs to tie Trina Derstine-Stutzman’s single season record.

Anyone interested in covering spring sports for The Grizzly?

Contact Charlie Weingroff or Joel Schofer

A PHILLY FAN

by Joel Schofer
Assistant Sports Editor

Lately there’s been a spring in my step, the snow’s not quite as dirty, the food’s lost that lingering unexplained euphoria? Have I slipped into some kind of unexplained euphoria? Have hours of monotonous lectures finally taken their toll?

Not really. It’s just that spring training has officially begun, and the world’s somehow a better place when everyone can throw a 90 mile per hour fastball actually begins doing it.

Before I get carried away, I must stop and make something clear. In no way did I mean to imply that anyone on the Phillies pitching staff can throw a 90 mile per hour heater. (Recent surgery has been known to hinder such things.) Now that I’ve cleared that up...

Who, among the reporting pitchers and catchers, do we recognize, care about, or is actually able to perform their designated function? That is the question that will be answered this week in “The Philly Fan,” so, if you were looking for some Flyers commentary, you might find some in “The Wagon.” You’ll find none here.

We’ll begin by looking at three members of the Phillies starting rotation who all have some important things in common — Curt Schilling, David West, and Bobby Munoz.

Schilling, West, and Munoz are all being counted on to contribute significantly to the starting rotation. All three also have had recent surgical procedures. Oddly enough all three are not scheduled to begin throwing from a mound until May at the earliest. (Yes, I said “at the earliest” and I meant it.)

To summarize, 60 percent of the Phillies starting rotation can not throw as hard as their wives, girlfriends, children, Josh Hartle, Scott Chalbert (well known for his ability to externally rotate his shoulder), Gino Cerrulli (well known for his ability to eat a cheesesteak), or lefthanded Chlad. What was I saying about the snow, food, and Phaler???

No need to worry, Philly fans, the candidates for the other 40 percent of the starting rotation can all throw a baseball. How well is debatable. Sid Fernandez is our most reliable and healthy pitcher. Now, that statement (in itself) is enough to shake the earth, for it’s simply an unwritten rule that Fernandez never be mentioned in the same sentence as the word “healthy” — unless accompanied by a negative, of course. The man’s got four digit cholesterol count, a three digit LDL to HDL ratio, and a lot of triglycerides packed away for later use. For all of you who don’t know what I’m saying...TRANSLATION: The man is fat! Obese!! Very, very, very large!!! He does somehow manage to pitch in this state, though, and pitch he better because we need him.

Former first-round draft pick Tyler Green is still floating around like one of his knuckle curves in the second half of last season, when he went 0-5 with a 10.68 ERA in 12 games. Hopefully he can revert to his first half form and string two 8-4 halves together.

The other Greene, otherwise known as Tommy, has yet to throw harder than me, but he’s still trying. Mike Grace, of the 1-1 record in two starts, is taking up space, as is my favorite Michael Mimbs. He is my favorite, all sarcasm aside, and I look for him to be a steady starter for the Phils this season.

In the bullpen we’ve got newly elected closer Ricky Bottalico, newly appointed set-up man Toby Borland, and newly acquired Ken Ryan. Aside from that we’ve got old crap.

The catcher situation is almost as crazy as the starting rotation. We know who the starter is, Benito Santiago, the man who flies a rocket launcher from his knees, but who is the backup?

Is it Lenny Webster, who just signed a new deal and is rumored to have thrown the ball to second base on only two bounces? Is it Mike “I’m a Catcher in a Second Baseman’s Body” Lieberthal? Or is it newly acquired Rick Wrona? Rick Wrona??? (I am currently vomiting.) Lieberthal’s the man.

Well, this has been a really positive Philly Fan, as most are I guess. Next week’s topic: could The Philly Fan exist without mention of Josh Hartle’s name?
Ursinus senior 150-pounder Mike Ortman dropped a heart breaking 4-3 overtime rideout decision to defending champion Darin Keim, of Lycoming, at the NCAA Eastern Regional Qualifier at Gettysburg College on Saturday. However, Ortman received one of the East region’s seven wildcard bids, and will participate in the NCAA Division III Championships for the third straight year.

The East Regionals consists of the 16 teams of both the Centennial Conference and the MAC. Centennial powers, UC, Muhlenburg, Western Maryland, and Gettysburg, were joined by national powers Delaware Valley and Lycoming, as well as Kings, Messiah, Elizabethtown, and Scranton. Each team gets one wrestler at each weight class. The first place winners get bids to the nationals, and the 16 coaches vote on the remaining seven from the second through fourth place winners at each weight class. Ortman was the first wildcard to be voted to.

Ortman will join Gettysburg’s 167 pounder Jake Dell, who took first as the only Centennial Conference qualifier. He is also the first Ursinus wrestler to qualify three straight times, since Greg Gifford qualified four times from 1978-81.

Ortman, the #2 seed, began the tournament by tech falling Leb Val’s James Schram, 22-7. He then stuck Gettysburg’s Mike Crocco in 3:38. In the semis, Ortman decisioned Messiah’s Todd Harrington, 8-3.

Bears junior Darren Torsone placed third at 118. In the semis, Torsone was decisioned by Muhlenburg senior Pete Shimpkin, 11-5. In the consolation semis, Torsone beat Messiah’s Ron Whitehead, 5-2. In the consolation final for third place, Torsone won in overtime, 3-2, over Lycoming’s Jerry Borland.

Junior Tom Guzzo placed fifth at 134 pounds. Guzzo got to the semis with a pin over Haverford’s Stewart Morgan and a 12-7 decision over Gettysburg’s Brad McCuechen. In the semis, Guzzo was pinned by eventual champion Justin Barbush of Elizabethtown.

Grant Hill of the Detroit Pistons is an inconsiderate dirty rotten piece of trash; that is the overlying, underlining, or perhaps underlying sentiment that I left with after the NBA All-Star game last weekend. It’s also my sentiment concerning a certain coach. The NBA All-Star game was a travesty.

There are many things from that game that were sickening, but let me start on Mr. Hill first. First of all, Grant Hill is just another thief that steals in the night, because he should not have been starting. He is that person that steals in the night, because he deserved to lose. He's phony; he should have been a trash can. That is the overlying, underlining sentiment of trash; that is the overlying, underlining sentiment.

He knew he didn’t deserve it. True, the MVP voting takes place after three quarters, but why? Why in the world does the fourth quarter not count? I’ll tell you why. Because it was Shaq, and everybody wants a shot at the best.

The whole game was sloppy, but honestly, I did enjoy watching it. It’s just a shame that the game resembled more of a pro wrestling outcome than an NBA game. And some of you still thought wrestling was real.

Honestly, it is just a coincidence that Sports Illustrated had an article on Grant Fuhr (pronounced Joey Simione, with a short E this time). Grant Fuhr’s resurgence has been something I’ve wanted to discuss for a while now. It has been my opinion for some time that Grant Fuhr is the best goaltender to ever play hockey on Earth. Maybe some goalie on Mercury is faster or one from Pluto has really flappy ears and orange skin, but Grant Fuhr is great. Most current hockey fans didn’t follow hockey in the early to mid-80s when the Oilers, led by Fuhr and couple of guys in their prime named Gretzky, Kurri, Coffey, and Messier, started the Islanders dynasty, and began one of their own. Grant Fuhr played every game in goal back then too.

Maybe it doesn’t seem impressive for a 20 year old to play 80 games when half the time he watches the puck 100 feet away in the other zone. But it is impressive, and especially for a 30-something year old to play every game is really impressive. Now I’ve never played organized football or basketball, so I’m not qualified to speak about actually playing those sports. But I can speak about hockey, baseball, and ping pong, especially since me and Don Solomander sent Darren Torsone and Bear packing from the Pathmark Classic in Mahwah, NJ.

Actually it was in Donny Asper’s awesome basement, where my unorthodox yet sick style and skills kept Torsone and Bear on their front foot all day.

Back to hockey, I’ve played goalie since I was six or seven. Why I decided not to play in college is one of the plethora of bad choices that led me to this hell hole of a school. It’s not all just sit in front of the goal and let the puck hit you. You have to be able to do everything a skater has to do and do it as one of the better players on the team. If you’re a superstar, you start in the NHL at age 18. You’re 28, and you’re a ten year veteran. That’s just simple math. To sustain your skills as a 33 or 35 year old, which is not all that old for the other sports, against players predominately ten years younger than you is very impressive. That’s not simple math. Grant Fuhr, as well as many of the mid 80s Oiler scattered around the league, will be in the Hall of Fame some day, and it’s nice to see that he has regained his standing as a phenom.

Ok, last week saw the Enforcer Sean Leahy be the first of many to know that No Holds Barred brought in Zeus into the WWF after Hulk Hogan hopped up all the spotlight on the set. Of course, Zeus didn’t like that and came into the WWF and left Hogan laid out on multiple occasions. They never fought one-on-one because there was no way they could have made it look realistic where Hogan could stand up to Tiny Lister. That’s Zeus’ real name. They all have real name back to the Enforcer. He and security have not tracked down Chalbert’s assailant. However, sources say that he has struck again via phone, where luckily George Zeppos was able to set her straight. I hope whoever this is knows God because if you don’t, you really need to get a life. The Wagon is all about inside jokes, and you’re not in it.

For the next World Wrestling Federation Trivia Question of the Week: What was The Model Marts’ cologne called? The all for this week, I pity next week’s wrestling trainer because he’ll be treated like dirt too, and the pleasure was all yours.

CHUCK’S WAGON

by Charlie Weltzogoff
Sports Editor

Grant Hill of the Detroit Pistons is an inconsiderate dirty rotten piece of trash; that is the overlying, underlining, or perhaps underlying sentiment that I left with after the NBA All-Star game last weekend. It’s also my sentiment concerning a certain coach. The NBA All-Star game was a travesty.

There are many things from that game that were sickening, but let me start on Mr. Hill first. First of all, Grant Hill is just another thief that steals in the night, because he should not have been starting. He is that person that steals in the night, because he deserved to lose. He's phony; he should have been a trash can. That is the overlying, underlining sentiment.