# **Campus Comes Together**

# In wake of crisis, students and faculty turn to each other

Joe Wilbur Senior Writer

A day after terrorist attacks in New York, Washington D.C. and Pennsylvania, UNCG students came together Wednesday for a vigil and remembrance ceremony.

"This is a chance to pause in prayer and remembrance of those who perished in this horrible tragedy," said Chancellor Patricia Sullivan. "And it is a chance to lend our support for family, friends, loved ones and all of our people."

Classes from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. were cancelled for the ceremony, which took place at noon at the fountain outside the dining hall atrium.

Crowding around the fountain more than a thousand students held American flags and roses for lost loved ones, joined hands and sang.

The ceremony's overriding themes were of peace and community; overcoming tragedy through combined strength, hope and rationale.

Ben Ramsey, a religious studies professor, opened with a reading from the last essay of Martin Luther King Jr. that stressed non-violence and community.

Ramsey, a native New Yorker who once lived a few blocks from the World Trade Center, said the tragedy felt deeply personal for him, calling it "a story of tragedy, but also a story of home."

Ramsey said it was his deepest hope that tolerance could come from the tragedy, not more violence and hatred.

"From the spirit of Martin Luther King, may this community and all communities be blessed today," Ramsey said.

Ramsey was followed by Mary Kaye Sandford, an anthropology professor and associate dean of Arts and Sciences. Sandford stressed the importance of community and a global perspective.

"I think it is important on this day that we remember this is a call to community," said Sandford. "We are a community of scholars. But these events also beckon us back to a much larger community - a community of species. We are all members of a human community."

Sandford cautioned against anger, warning "those who might see [this tragedy] as an 'us or them' situation" that we are all human and must peace-



Students, faculty and staff assemble for noon vigil.

fully coexist.

Sandford closed by asking students to see the tragedy not as an American tragedy, but a human one.

"We need to ask ourselves questions," some said Sandford. "And one of the questions we have to ask is, 'what is the historical and cultural context that created something like [the attacks] yesterday?"

SGA President LaToya Tate was on hand, encouraging students to "take an active role give blood and donations to the Red Cross and do everything you can to promote goodness, basically."

Carisa Stanley, SGA vice president, asked students to look past the tragedy.

"We should be trying right now not to focus on the horror of the terrorism, but concentrating on community," said Stanley. "We all have to do what we can."

photo by Kelly Hower, The Carolinian

The ceremony, intended a non-religious remembrance and celebration of community, took a temporary detour when student ResNet employee Kevin Bullard, in a sermon-like address, told the crowd "It was not God who

See Noon Vigil, page 2

photo by Shannon Myers, The Carolinian

Students gather during a candle light vigil tuesday evening

# Interfaith Vigil Yields Mixed Results

Senior Writer

After a day of tragedy and disbelief, students looking for answers were invited to an evening vigil held by the **Associated Campus Ministries** Center. Students, faculty and alumni held a candle lit procession from the ACM center to the Curry auditorium, where there was a moment of silence and an open mic.

"We felt that this was neces-

sary today, after all that's happened," said Zach Roberts, Baptist minister and United Campus Ministries chairperson. "We wanted some sort of inter-faith gathering for those who were feeling pain, and as a remembrance for the lives lost."

The evening, billed as a nondenominational, non-political time for prayer and medita-

See Interfaith, page 2

# Crisis Sparks Blood Drive, Students Inspired to Donate

Joe Wilbur Senior Writer

A day after the disasters in New York, and Washington D.C. UNCG students were pitching in for the relief effort, donating blankets, bottled water and blood to the American Red Cross.

"We've had an overwhelming response from the public," said McDonough, Melanie Associate Director of Public Support. "We've had to ask people to wait or to come back because we're just so inundated by people."

Assisting the Red Cross, UNCG ran a shuttle from College Avenue to the site on

Yanceyville Road every hour from 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.

In response to the hundreds who came to the drive, some waiting hours to give blood, the Red Cross has extended their hours (see Pg.4) and asks that everyone give when they

McDonough said the attacks have inspired many first time donors.

"I wouldn't be donating today if it wasn't for what happened in New York," said Bryan Roark, a sophomore. "But I feel like it's the least I can do."

Freshman Stephanie Hughes said the shuttle service made her decision to donate much easier.

"I've been wanting to give blood," said Hughes. "And especially after the attacks I really wanted to give it. But I don't have a car on campus, so the shuttle makes it easier for everyone. It was a good

"This tragedy isn't going to be resolved tomorrow, next week or even next month, unfortunately," said McDonough. "We're encouraging everyone to give when they can, and to give all the time. The need is always there."

Jennifer Nance (right) overcame her nervousness to give blood.

photo by Shannon Myers, The



# Weaver Cup Competition Commences

Jessica Zellers Senior Writer

The Bryan School is giving away \$500,000 to anyone who wants it.

For the third year in a row, the Bryan School of Business and Economics, in conjunction with Cornelia Strong College, is sponsoring the Weaver Cup Competition. Participants are given \$500,000 in fake money to invest in the stock market in September; whoever has the most money in February wins.

Unlike years past, this time the competition is open to student groups and campus organizations, including residence halls, instead of individuals. According to Larry Taube, associate proin Information fessor Systems and Operations Management (ISOM), this change will encourage campus involvement. The aim of the competition is not only to let organizations show off their stock market The competition sense. also promotes awareness of student activities, both on campus and in the commu-

The competing groups may be represented by teams of at least one person. The teams will enter their own picks on stocktrak.com, where they will follow their progress through the four months of the competition. To guide teams at the onset of the competition and to tie into the local business community, Mike Weaver, for whom the Weaver Cup Competition is named, will give a talk that will include advice about investing in the stock market. The talk will be on Wednesday, September 26, in room 111 of the Bryan Building. This talk will accompany an organizational meeting that is mandatory for at least one representative of any group that wants to participate in the competition.

The competition will begin on September 29, during homecoming weekend. It will continue through February 9, 2002, at which point the winners will be announced. The first place team will get \$300 for the organization, as well as the organization's name engraved on the cup. The second place team will get \$100 and the third place team will get \$50.

Interested people should email Larry Taube at larry\_taube@uncg.edu or call him at 334-4987.

# Police Release Fall 2000 Campus Crime Statistics

Erica Taylor Senior Writer

UNCG, like all other like all college campuses, has to contend with maintaining a safe environment for its students. One way the university does this is by putting together a safety guide which is currently being displayed on the UNCG website.

The Fall 2001 Safety Guide is available to all students, and it explains what the UNCG Police Department is all about. It also includes information on what students can do to ensure their safety as well as the safety of their friends and fellow students.

Chancellor Patricia Sullivan states on the website, "Maintaining a safe and secure environment is a mutual effort on the part of all the members of our community. The UNCG Police Department is a highly trained and professional group of men and women who serve the campus community 24 hours a day."

Despite the 24-hour security, problems still arise. Drugs and alcohol are often a problem on college campuses, and UNCG is not an exception. In 2000, there were 20 on-campus drug violations and 6 liquor law violations, according to the published crime statistics. There were 68 drug violation referrals, as well as referrals for 86 alcohol violations.

In 2000, North Carolina State University, there were 58 citations, 63 campus judicial actions and 49 arrests made in drug-related incidents. There were 93 citations and 421 campus judicial actions for alcohol, and five people were arrested. Information posted on the UNC-Chapel Hill and UNC-Charlotte websites only list information as recent as 1999. During the course of that year, UNC-Chapel Hill had 24 drug violations and 22 alcohol violations, while UNC-Charlotte had 35 drug violations and 9 alcohol violations.

Explaining why the 2000 statistics are the most recent ones published, the Assistant Chief of Police Major J.C. Herring said, "We are mandated by the

Campus Security Act to publish statistics by the calendar year. I suppose Congress didn't think about the fact that universities operate by the academic year."

While drug-related incidents may be on the rise, Maj. Herring said, "I can not attribute the increase to any specific reason. The largest number of drug arrests still come from public property that is not associated with the university. The majority of violations still come from Tate St. and other city streets and that has consistently been the case."

Students interested in learning more about campus crime statistics and what can be done to ensure personal safety can visit the UNCG website. Currently, there is a link on the home page that will take you directly to the Fall 2001 Campus Safety Guide. For additional information, students may also reach the UNCG Police Department at 334-5963, their non-emergency line.

## Noon Vigil

from page 1

made [the atttacks] happen. It was the Devil, Satan is another name for him."

"If you have not accepted Jesus Christ as your personal savior," said Bullard, "now would be an excellent time to do so."

Bullard's comments elicited a louder roar from the crowd than for any other speaker, but were immediately qualified by Ramsey.

"I'd like us to remember that there are many gods with many names," said Ramsey. "We need to remember that there are many forces at work here. Respect for all is crucial at this time."

Returning the group to non-religious territory, MFA actor and teaching assistant Vanessa Davis lead the crowd in the old civil rights song "We Are The Ones We've Been Waiting For." Wrapping up the ceremony, Chancellor Sullivan had the crowd join hands for the national anthem before ringing the University Bell.

"We're going to struggle over the next few days, weeks, months and possibly years to understand, forgive and continue," said Sullivan. "But we must understand, forgive and continue. For if we do not the evil creatures who plotted and executed such terror against innocent people will have won, won, won."

"Today we begin a journey of sorrow, healing and forgiveness, " said Sullivan. "And we're rebuilding and coming together in a way we haven't in a long time, because we are members of a larger human community."

# Interfaith

tion, was only a partial success.

Though Roberts and others, representing many Christian sects and Judaism, asked that students share the open mic "without using it as a platform for religious or political agendas," a number of those who spoke disregarded the instructions.

"It was a good opportunity for people to get together when that's what they really needed," said Bryan McFarland, Presbyterian minister with ACM. "But I do regret that there were those people who pushed a religious point of view. There was a certain amount of pulpiticity going on."

McFarland, and some others, said they felt uncomfortable with those who made overtly Christian comments and referenced the Bible extensively.

"This is God telling us that he will not take a back seat," Jermain Gillespie, a junior, told the crowd. "If we ever needed to come together as a country, now is the time. Our prayers go out to the families who lost people today and we know that the Lord will abide. Our God will help us through this time."

Another student, who declined to give her name, told the crowd she believed the Bible prophesized an end time and that this was a warning for everyone to "get right."

"I was kind of uncomfortable with all of that," said Alicia Knowles, who attended the vigil with her sister. "I felt like it was kind of disrespectful to people who Christians, or just didn't want to be preached to. But you know that's going to happen at something like this. I just feel kind of sorry for like Jewish people who came."

Michael Zarkin, program director for the campus chapter of the Jewish group Hillel, declined to comment on what he thought of the overriding Christian tone of the evening.

"I thought that it was a powerful expression of community that everyone could come together to show their support," said Zarkin. "That part of it really pleased me."

Douglas Campbell, representative from Catholic Campus ministries, declined to give his thoughts on the evening.

But overshadowing any religious controversy, many said, was the chance for students to come together and to comfort one another in a time of need.

"We came together in my dorm and just held each other and cried," Linnea Coon, a sophomore told the

crowd. "It's so nice to feel a feeling of community and know that people really care."

Coon, whose uncle was inside the Pentagon at the time of the attacks and has not yet been found, also sang the song "Not Too Far From Here," an anthem used in the wake of the Oklahoma City bombing.

"It's great to see everyone coming together," said Katherine Wilson, who graduated from UNCG in 1995. "Not coming together as a group of students but as a community of people who are feeling pain and sharing with one another."

Wilson, who up until two months ago lived and worked 14 blocks from the World Trade Center, told the crowd that only peace can heal the country now.

"It was hatred and prejudice that caused all this," said Wilson. "It's important that Christians, Jews and Palestinians, who all live side by side as human beings, co-exist peacefully."

"I was pleased with how it went, over all," said Roberts. "Emotions were high and there were a lot of different perspectives being shared, but I think that tonight we did what we needed to do for the community."

### The Carolinian

Executive Editor, Amanda Hall Culbreth Production Manager, James Bryan Opinions Section Editor, Jessica Zellers Features Section Editor, Amy Genovesi Photography Editor, Shannon Myers

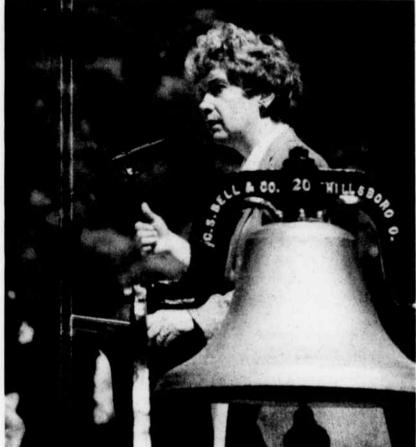
### **Editorial Policy**

Commentaries and letters may be submitted by mail to the Opinions Editor in The Carolinian office, Brown Annex, or e-mailed to uncg\_opinions@hotmail.com. They must be turned in by Friday at 12 p.m. for the next Thursday's edition. Submissions may be delayed or shortened due to space limitations. All submissions come under possession of The Carolinian. The opinions expressed in the Opinions section of The Carolinian do not necessarily represent the official views of The Carolinian, nor the views of its staff.

Please Recycle!



Students applaud one of many speakers at Wednesday's vigil at the fountain.



Below: Dr. Mary K Sanford, associate chair of the arts & sciences speaks to students, while an interpreter for the hearing impaired



Jessica Tyner, The Carolinian

Hands over Hearts, Students sing the National **Anthem** 



Jessica Tyner, The Carolinian



Left: Chancellor Patricia A. Sullivan speaks to students before ringing the University Bell.



Shannon Myers, The Carolinian

grief, hope

Students share



Above: Jennifer Nance gives blood and advises her friend Cathey Meyer, who is next in line.



Shannon Myers, The Carolinian

# CANDLE LIGHT VIGIL

Shannon Myers, The Carolinian

Above: Jeremiah and Emma Linn console each other at Tuesday night's vigil

Right: (l-r) Bryan McFarland, Zach Roberts, Charles Hawes, Doug Campbell, and a campus policeman walk with UNCG streets during the candle light vigil.

Shannon Myers, The Carolinian





Shannon Myers, The Carolinian Above: LaToya Tate and Carisa Stanley speak at the vigil at the Fountain.

#### **Theatre Review**

# Vagina Monologues

### A Night Devoted to Women

Valerie Marino Staff Writer Looking back on Thursday night's performance of The Vagina

Monologues, I cannot help but shake my head in complete awe of the phenomenal women who made it possible for the show to take place. Carol Kane, Geneva Carr, and Lisa Tharps, who performed the monologues, were nothing short of fabulous as they told the stories of many women, young and old, who had lived through incidents both outstanding and unfortunate.

Based on interviews with an extremely diverse group of women, from a Long Island antique dealer to a Bosnian refugee, The Vagina Monologues serves as a vehicle to take its audience on a roller coaster of human emotion.

Kane, who first performed the Monologues in 1998, was perhaps the most well known of the three women. She has won two Emmy Awards for her role as Simka in Taxi and has appeared in films such as Carnal Knowledge, Annie Hall, The Princess Bride, and the upcoming My First Mister.

Carr, who appeared in episodes of Sex and the City and Spin City, showed off her acting range, going from a Bosnian refugee/rape victim to a lesbian dominatrix who loved to make women moan.

Tharps, who can be seen this season on Sex and the City and was previously on Law and Order: SVU and Third Watch, really put her whole self into her act-

ing, from head to toe. If anything, her performance in the Monologues showed that she could certainly handle Sex and the City.

In a recent interview,
Kane discussed her
involvement in The Vagina
Monologues, going back to
her first performance when
she was "absolutely frightened," but also very excited. "The notion that there
is a whole play about the
vagina is very liberating,"
Kane said. She described
viewing the play as "going
through a secret door" into
the minds of women.

As stated on The Vagina Monologues website (www.vaginamonologues.c om), "having seen The Vagina Monologues, no one - woman or man- will ever look at the world the same again."

I, for one, certainly believe that this is true. You leave the show with a new respect for women, and if you are a woman, with a new respect for yourself.

The Vagina Monologues movement has spawned the formation of another important group, V-DAY, a movement to end violence towards women. To learn more about V-DAY, go to www.vday.org.

Next in the UC/LS series: Bangarra Dance Theatre, Tuesday October 30. What is it? Bangarra Dance promotes an awareness and appreciation of the Aboriginal and Islander life with a contemporary twist. You may have seen them in the 1996 Atlanta Olympic Games as well in the opening and closing ceremonies for the 2000 Sydney Olympic Games.

The Carolinian offers its condolences to the victims and their families

# How to make devil music boring

Glen Baity Staff Writer The general public seems unwilling to forgive Mark Wahlberg. No

matter how many good movies he turns out, he gets the same lukewarm, wincing response from audiences with the release of each new film: "But it's Marky Mark!" As proven in The Basketball Diaries, Boogie Nights, and Three Kings, however, "Marky Mark" is a capable actor, which makes it all the more irritating when people can't look past the fact that they bought both of the Funky Bunch CDs long enough to give the guy

That being said, however, the man can't save a bad movie simply for his presence (only someone like Al Pacino can do that). In fact, when isn't he involved in a great production, he can be downright wooden. Rock Star is

proof, a vacu-

ous cliché put

a break.

to celluloid that never rises above the level of a madefor-VH1 featurette.

Formerly titled Metal God, this movie was meant to be the Judas Priest story until a rights dispute caused much of it to be fictionalized. In the hands of director Stephen Herek, it probably makes no difference. His former credits include Mr. Holland's Opus and Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure, of which this movie is an eerie and lopsided amalgam. A constant pull between slapstick comedy mushy fish-out-of-water drama, the timbre ends up being vaguely similar to The Wedding Singer, only not as adept in its application of '80s nostalgia and hardly

endearing at all.

Wahlberg plays
Chris Coles, lead singer of a
tribute band to hair metal

rockers Steel Dragon (aka Judas Priest). He obsessively mimics the voice and moves of its lead singer, Bobby Beers (Jason Flemyng), but when Beers is fired by Steel Dragon ostensibly for his homosexuality - Chris is re-christened as "Izzy" and called up to fill the vacant slot. From there it's basically a composite sketch of the Behind the Music specials on Poison, Motley Crüe, Twisted Sister, etc. It may have seemed like a good idea, what with the success of Almost Famous and the enduring popularity of This

Dionysian orgy to the obligatory TV-out-the-window – was obviously just too strong.

This is not to say that there aren't some redeeming qualities to the film. Eefore it goes into full sap mode, there's a hilarious standoff between rival Steel Dragon tribute bands (featuring Third Eye Blind's Stephen Jenkins as the anti-Wahlberg). You can also play Spot the Real Rock Star, as Steel Dragon features Zakk Wylde and Jason Bonham, among others. And just for the fact that everyone, on some level, wants to be famous, it's fun

> to see a copy machine repairman elevated to superstar status overnight. This isn't enough to save the film, as it just plays on the fantasies that nearly everyone has entertained at s o m e point, and that hardly qualifies

Market Company

Movie Review: Rock Star

is Spinal Tap, but we've

Starring: Mark Wahlberg, Jennifer Aniston
Now Playing at: The Grande located at 3205
Northline Avenue
For More Info and Show times call 297-0722
Reviewer's Rating: \*\* Two Stars (out of five)

#### Rating Scale:

Unstoppable tour de force
Slightly more stoppable tour de force
Worthwhile
Refrain from viewing while sober

\* Utter garbage (no stars) A Bay/Bruckheimer production

> seen everything in this film before. It doesn't come off as a loving tribute or a smirking send-up so much as Wayne's World without the jokes.

It's not that this is a story that couldn't have been told, because it is based on actual events, but screenwriter John Stockwell (Cheaters, Breast Men) made the erroneous choice of trying to encapsulate several very eventful years in less than two hours. Any other time this would be called "overly ambitious," but something about the tone of this movie doesn't lend itself to that description. Had the story focused on a single year and sacrificed the obligatory happy ending, it would have strengthened tenfold, but the urge to squeeze in every last rock star cliché - from the

as skilled filmmaking. All the same, it's a guilty pleasure.

On the whole, this is a fluff piece about a period in music that was essentially pure frosting anyway. That doesn't excuse the emptiness of the movie, however, since towards the end it seems convinced that it has real depth, dealing with themes of individuality and fidelity that are just ludicrous given the all-comedy tone it assigns itself in the beginning. And it wraps up with an absolutely nauseating conclusion that will probably be rivaled only by the upcoming Mariah Carey vehicle Glitters for sheer awfulness.

Rock Star is now showing at the Grande in Friendly Center. Call 297-0722 for showtimes.

## Please Give Blood!

Red Cross - 1501 Yanceyville Rd.

Thursday 8am-6:30pm Friday 7:30am-5pm Saturday 8am -1pm Sunday 10:30 -5pm

Lend help in any way you can

### **Concert Review**

# Ben Folds comes home to the Cat's Cradle

Joe Wilbur Senior Writer

THE PLOT: Ben Folds grows up in North Carolina,

becomes the ultimate music nerd and spends a number of years playing quirky, brilliant piano based rock songs no one's ever heard to college crowds in and around Chapel Hill. Folds, with Ben Folds Five, gigs heavily and writes prolifically, gets signed to an independent label, then a major label, and is responsible for some of the best pop music of the 90s. College crowds around the world flock to sing along.

THE TWIST: Folds breaks up the band at the turn of the century and begins crafting a solo album on which he plays almost every instrument himself.

AND THEN: Folds returns home to Carrboro's Cat's Cradle for two sold out nights before his album, Rockin The Suburbs, is released later this month. Coming full circle he finds himself before a college crowd in Chapel Hill, playing quirky, brilliant piano based rock songs no one's ever heard

AS OUR STORY OPENS... Any fan of Ben Folds Five has to be greeting Folds' first proper solo album and tour (excluding the experimental Fear of Pop, highlighted by a collaboration with William Shatner) with a mixture of enthusiasm and gut wrenching fear. How much of the magic of BF5 was Folds'? While he was principal songwriter and de facto leader of the group, no one is going to argue that Pete Townshend's solo stuff was as good as The Who's or that Paul Westerberg could hold a candle to The Replacements.

However, having seen and heard the new Ben Folds I must report that while the sound has changed a bit and things have perhaps taken on a darker tint, the brilliance of the songwriting is intact and Folds is the performer he always was.

The hour long set was all new material - both from the upcoming album and things he's written recently and hasn't yet recorded. A gutsy Folds seemed comfortable with and even enthusiastic about sharing the new stuff without feeling an obligation to throw a bone to BF5 fans immediately in the form of old, familiar tunes.

Thin, balding, in a Foghat T shirt and tennis shoes, Folds seemed genuinely grateful that his audience would sit through an hour of unreleased music that, without Napster, is all but completely unknown and, on the whole, more in the darker, sullen vein of BF5's last album, The Unauthorized Biography of Reinhold Messner, than their earlier, more upbeat stuff. Most Folds fans will see this as a natural progression and note that his best songs have often been his darkest and have progressively claimed more and more album space.

band While the (which features guitar in addition to the classic piano, drums, bass lineup) opened with some of the album's more upbeat tracks like "Zak and Sarah," "Not The Same" and "Rockin The Suburbs" (a dig at agro Alt Metal and Rap Rock containing the line: "You don't know what it's like/being male, middle class and white.") it didn't take long for Folds to steer

the audience into ballad country.

"The Ascent of Stan" is a song about an aging hippie who realizes "It sucks to be the man" - and it's indicative of the recurring themes of aging and regret in Folds' work that dominated Biography. The song was part of a trilogy of songs Folds told the audience he's come to think of as "The Sad Old Man Set" - which also includes "Fred Jones Pt. 2" which further explores the saga of the character introduced in the song "Cigarette." This time around Jones isn't struggling with his psychotic wife and worrying she'll burn down the house but raging against his retirement from a newspaper he's worked so long no one knows his first name and fearing he's become completely obsolete.

When, toward the end of the set, a lone fan yelled out a request for an old song, Folds grew silent. "Now I feel defeated," Folds joked with the audience, but promised to play his older songs in a short encore. True to his word, Folds began the encore with an eerily appropriate solo version of "Best Imitation of Myself" before delivering "Song For The Dumped" "One Angry Dwarf and Two Hundred Solemn Faces" and "Smoke."

While the audience loved the old songs they seemed somehow tainted by the changing of harmonies and addition of guitar for an overall effect like a really good BF5 cover band. Folds seemed to realize this and kept it short, making it clear he's proud of the past but feels his best work is still. ahead of him.

#### Free Love

# The Ex-orcism

John Russell Senior Writer

Josh had taken off from work so that he and I could spend the weekend at my

family's beach house on Topsail Island. I was looking forward to three days of quality time with him, uninterrupted by classes or roommates. It was also a milestone in our relationship: the first time Josh and I had taken a trip together. Ordinarily the thought of the four-hour drive to the beach made me cringe.

But this time I reveled in the utter domesticity of driving with Josh. I told him as much when he picked me up on Friday. He reached for my hand, smiling, and held it until we hit I-40. It was perfect. But my blissful state was short lived. Somewhere just outside of Cary, Josh turned to me and

"There's something we need to talk about." Something in the way he said it made me flinch. I didn't know what he was going to say, but I knew it wouldn't be good. I braced for

myself impact.

"I've been talking to Cody," he said. Cody Josh's exboyfriend. They'd been for together two months

and had broken up only a month before Josh and I met. It was one of those messy, painful breakups people try to shelve as quickly as possible rather than actually deal with.

But Cody refused to remain on the shelf. Two weeks ago he called and announced that he missed Josh. Five phone calls and twelve emails later, they made plans to spend the weekend together in Boone.

"But then we got into a huge fight," he said, "And I remembered why we broke up in the first place. So it's all off now." I was stunned. "So, you planned on spending this weekend with Cody?"

"Don't make this into a

big thing..."

"You were trying to work things out with your exboyfriend. I'd say that's pretty big." I was hurt and angry. Naturally I started yelling.

"God, I am so stupid! Here I am planning this trip, thinking it's something special, when in reality I'm just the consolation prize!"

And then, very suddenly, my anger rendered us both speechless. We fell silent under the weight of everything that remained unsaid. As we drove on I calmed down and tried to assess the situation. It was obvious that my relationship was not as tranquil as I had thought. I was not the only guy in the picture. And while I had made it clear that I was crazy about Josh, I still wasn't sure how he felt about me. For whatever reason, Cody was still haunting Josh. If our relationship was going to last we needed nothing short of an exorcism.

So, rather than being angry with Josh and ruining our weekend, I would be sweet, attentive, and, in short, everything that Cody was not. I would make sure I was the only thing on Josh's mind. I would exorcize the ex.

As we unloaded our luggage at the house, I pulled Josh close to me and kissed him.

"Look, I..." he stammered. I put my finger to his lips.

"I don't want to talk about it anymore," I said.

That night we ordered Chinese and rented a movie. We didn't fight and we never mentioned Cody. I guess we both realized it wasn't worth fighting over. We stayed in bed all the next morning and then headed to the beach

> around noon. It was beautiful day, and despite the recent trauma, I felt like Josh and were already regaining a sense of nor-

malcy.

I didn't

"Something in the

way he said it made

know what he was

going to say, but I

knew it wouldn't be

me flinch.

good."

We had dinner at a little seafood restaurant that I'd loved when I was younger. Unfortunately the years had not been kind to the place. The service was bad and the food was worse. It was under new management so I didn't recognize any of the staff. I left disappointed and irritable, and I pouted all the way back to the

"It wasn't that bad," Josh said, trying to console me. But I would hear none of it. "Oh yes it was."

Josh rolled his eyes and reached for my knee, giving it a little shake. "Come on, Cody..." he said.

The Freudian slip hung in the air between us like a ghost.

"Get your hand off me," was all I could manage to

It was 2 AM when I finally crawled into bed with Josh. He was still awake, and as I closed my eyes he rolled over and put his arm around me.

"You know he's the furthest thing from my mind," he said.

And I thought, maybe you can't banish a ghost. Maybe the best you can hope for is to just ignore it as it stomps about and makes a mess of your life. So I believed him. I wanted to believe him.

### Web Junkie

# Don't Onions Make You Cry?

Erin Bain Senior Writer

America's finest source of fake news, The Onion, has been

entertaining readers both in print and online for years. I first experienced the wonder of The Onion several years ago when my brother got a subscription to the print edition. With archives of past articles ("Marilyn Manson Now Going Door-To-Door Trying To Shock People;" "Everything In Entire World Now Collectible;" "Fun Toy Banned Because Of Three Stupid Dead Kids;") and new and exciting ones being added every week, The Onion can provide hours of entertainment for the easily amused.

The articles are all meant to poke fun at some thing, group, or even one particular person. The Onion features weekly articles regarding computers and technology, consumer news, health, music, international and national issues, society, religion, sports, and even news for kids. The editorial section includes articles written by T. Herman Zweibel and Herbert Kornfeld, along with other "respected" journalists. TheOnion.com is updated on a weekly basis and provides knee slapping comedic journalism with each new edition.

Weekly Horoscopes, provided by By Lloyd Schumner Sr., a Retired Machinist and A.A.P.B.-Certified Astrologer, tells the future for its many readers. They warn Libras that "much to your consternation, you discover that it takes more than nudity, llamas, and gin to scandalize British consulate." Aquarians hear that "You will receive a formal letter from Johnny Cash stating, in no uncertain terms, that he is very disappointed in you."

The Onion's web site also offers information about Onion merchandise and subscribing to the print edition of the paper (which is different from the online edition).

If you have a few moments to spare in between all the hard work that you are undoubtedly doing for class, I urge you to take time to peruse TheOnion.com and maybe be as amused by it as I always am.

# Opinions

# Decision to hold classes disgraceful

By Jessica Zellers Opinions Editor

It is Wednesday morning as I write this. For over twenty hours now the nation has been paralyzed by the worst tragedy to rock America in my lifetime, and we are all scrambling to comprehend these terrorist attacks. How many people were killed? Who is responsible? What does this mean for the future of America?

But on the day of the attack, UNCG students were distracted from thinking about these things because they were in class.

In a show of utter disrespect, the university stayed open on Tuesday. 8:00 a.m. classes certainly had no cause to be cancelled, since they commenced before the start of the attacks, and even at 9:30 most people only knew rumors and speculation.

But by 11:00 anyone with a phone, a computer, or a television knew the morning's tragedies: the two towers of the World Trade Center had collapsed after being attacked by hijacked planes; the Pentagon was in flames from a separate plane crash; and a hijacked plane had crashed in Pittsburgh.

Granted, we didn't know the exact details of the tragedies at 11 in the morning, and nor will we know the whole picture for weeks and even months. But already it was clear that America was in very serious trouble. Call me crazy, but I think that's grounds for closing school for a day.

This isn't the after-the-fact whining

of a kid who didn't do her homework the night before. This is a legitimate concern. For practical reasons alone, school should have been closed on Tuesday. Students, faculty, and staff were all too distracted to have a productive day.

Yet that's not the worst of it. The primary issue at stake today was not whether or not classes would be productive. What matters is that a horrific number of innocent Americans were injured or killed this morning. The magnitude of the violence is incomprehensible.

And do we show our support? We cancel classes for two hours a day later and hold a vigil, and we offer a shuttle service to a blood drive. This is certainly commendable, but I think it was too little.

A sense of decency would beg for us to be closed in honor of our fallen neighbors, especially on Tuesday, the day it happened. This is arguably the blackest day in United States history. We should have done what little we could to show our despair and support for our American compatriots.

Instead the university tactlessly stayed open. Certainly many professors did cancel class, God bless them. But it is difficult to cancel class when your own superiors send the distinct message that classes should continue.

Tragic times are when victims most need respect and support from their sympathizers. I am ashamed that on Tuesday the university had us go to class all day long.

# Versus: Marijuana

Would the legalization of marijuana simply regulate an already booming industry? Or would it encourage young Americans to pursue dangerous lifestyles?

### **PRO**

By Kate Peeples Staff Writer

Not too many years ago, we had the "War On Drugs."

Do you even remember that? I doubt you do. Know why? Because it never got started.

The "War On Drugs" was a farce. It still is a farce. Some might say that the legislation passed to crack down on America's growing drug problem was a "battle."

I disagree. The legislation meant to toughen restrictions and existing laws has been counterproductive: they have only created smarter drug traffickers, rather than wipe them out. It also gave police forces a gross amount of power, which only has fueled existing prejudiced police actions across the country.

How can we really start the war on drugs? Start with the most common, lowest-impact drug.....and legalize it.

Yes, I'm talking about marijuana.

I'll give you a minute to catch your breath.

No hear me out.

In this country, our jails are overflowing. Convicted felons—that

means murderers, rapists, and the like-are getting off scot-free, serving a fraction of their deserved sentences to create room for the millions of drug arrests that are made. In some cases, the sentences are even longer and harsher for the mostly nonviolent convicted drug dealer than for someone convicted of 1st degree murder. These dealers don't need to be in jail. The most serious cases should be in programs to help them get back on their feet, get a job, a house, a car. You know, the "American dream"?

Does anyone else see what the problem is here?

This ridiculous, socalled "drug policy" we have in this country also breaches issue of individual freedom. What about the patient dying of terminal cancer, who will live out her final weeks in constant, blinding pain that no man-made painkiller can ease? Or a poor farmer whose only hope of earning a viable living would be to grow a crop which is technically illegal? What about the minorities in this country, who are pulled over or even just stopped on the street as suspected drug dealers or users, simply because they are "non-white"?

Marijuana is perhaps the most innocuous drug. By comparison, it might even be called healthy, next to the proven addictive qualities of nicotine. It has been shown that some cigarette brands contain nicotine which is more addictive than heroin. I'm not saying that marijuana is totally harmless: It is a drug, and produces an altered mental state. It can be a "gateway drug." But it is not addictive.

Marijuana is perhaps the drug most indicted in drug arrests. Want to free up jail space for the people who really need to be there? Legalize it. Want to save millions of tax dollars otherwise going to house these nonviolent criminals? Legalize it. Want to help that dying, pain-stricken cancer patient? Legalize it.

Perhaps you're concerned that the day they legalize marijuana, the whole youth of America will be in a giggling, munchiescraving, purple haze. And you'd be wrong. Simply put: It's no fun if it's easily had.

Maybe it's this generation's anti-war movement.

# UNCG made the right decision

By James Bryan Guest Writer

Tuesday morning had the radio stations constantly updating the situation in New York as I drove to campus. On campus the network was slow, as certainly every terminal was attempting to find more information for its student users. I skipped my first class, opting instead to learn more of the day's events than to learn about political science. By the time I made way to my first class I was in a numb state, but was quickly awakened by the most spectacular class in my nine semesters here.

It was a geography class, with the addition of about a dozen Interlink students who had been with us since the first day. We were scheduled to be discussing population, but never got to that particular topic. Instead we discussed the news, our feelings, our own experiences and truly learned from one another.

At one point the professor humbly sat down to let a Palestinian Interlink student stand and speak to us. Although it was mentioned throughout news reports, he explained a culture that was still very foreign to many of us. Then others told of their own experiences of living in a land in constant fear, very unlike our own that only now knows that emotion.

Class ended at 4:45, but the discussion continued. I was afforded the opportunity to ask questions to others that I would not normally be able to. It was done in an academic manner that allowed for true freedom of speech. We learned on a level above that of a lecture, and far above any level of learning that could be gleaned from a news anchor on television.

I thank the University for remaining open. I chose to remain in front of a computer for a certain amount of time. I wanted to learn more about the day's events, even though I knew that there was no way that CNN would report about my family in New York or D.C. But when I was ready to deal with the issues the day presented, the University was there for me. The doors were open, the professor and fellow students all present-giving me something I am very grateful for.

Later that day I heard of a vigil conducted that night.

See Right Decision, page 7

By Kelly White Staff Writer

I think legalizing marijuana is generally a bad idea, not because I'm morally opposed to drugs or because I'm not a free thinker, but because I have common sense. And my common sense tells me this: there's no way in hell our government could handle the regulation associated with the legalization of marijuana.

Don't get quite what I mean? Well, think about this for a minute. If marijuana were legalized, who would make sure that it was pure, good quality stuff? Who makes sure that the drug is not cut with other, illegal substances?

That responsibility would fall to the federal government, who currently handles issues like that concerning tobacco and alcohol. This would mean the creation of an immense amount of bureaucracy simply to deal with the sale and production of marijuana. I for one don't think our government could efficiently handle the issue, but they would have to if marijuana were legal to sell. How would we

regulate marijuana? Would you have to buy it at an ABC store-type establishment? Would you only be allowed to smoke it certain places? Would it be illegal to drive under the influence of marijuana? (Personally, I hope so.)

CON

Furthermore, do we know enough about the long term effects of marijuana to legalize it? Sure, people have been smoking it for years, but most of the scientific tests of the effects of the drug are biased because they are funded by advocates of the legalization of marijuana or by agencies who want marijuana to remain illegal. Despite the fact that it's been around for years, we don't really know enough unbiased information about the drug to make a safe decision regarding its legalization.

Just flash forward forty years for me and imagine all the hullabaloo that will follow aging hippies who sue hemp farmers for producing something that gave them lung cancer. Do we really want to deal with that all over again? Do we want the legal and political rigmarole that we will have to go through so that John

Doe can smoke a joint on the street? I don't.

Additionally, if marijuana were legal, we would have to deal with the whole issue of smoking it in public. Would you want your local bar to reek of stale marijuana in addition to the already overpowering stench of stale cigarettes? Should you even be allowed to smoke the stuff in public, given the fact that innocent bystanders could experience the undesired effects of a "contact buzz"? I certainly wouldn't want it around me.

I realize that marijuana has certain medicinal attributes and that hemp can be made into oh-so-trendy accessories that we could peddle to America's youth, but, honestly, is it worth all the political and legal trouble it would take to legalize it? It's not as if it's really difficult to get your hands on marijuana if you really wanted, nor is it highly likely that the cops will knock on the door of every house in Greensboro to bust people who are sitting at home smoking joint. Legalizing the drug would just cause more problems that it would solve.

# **Opinions**

# **Arm Yourself**

By Joe Wilbur Senior Writer

Before my second cup of coffee I was watching people jump 78 floors into the streets of New York - their last best option in the face of solid walls of flame, strange and sudden death from the sky minutes after they'd clocked in Tuesday morning. The Twin Towers, minutes earlier the tallest, proudest, most majestic of all the spires crowding the city's skyline, were crumbling before my eyes as I sat paralyzed before the television, slowly shaking my head in disbelief.

"Jesus, " I thought. "What sort of twisted fever dream is this and why is Peter Jennings in it?"

But of course the carnage wasn't an illusion, and the fever wouldn't break. The strange sickness instead went on and on... but somehow I was fine. It was the world that had gone all screwy. I watched captive airliners full of innocent people strike their targets, killing thousands of Americans in major cities as an unfamiliar violence was slammed home a violence I'd seen in pictures and reports of middle east conflicts from which I'd felt so disconnected.

The flickering images seemed so surreal. I sat in silence and watched - a New York woman running through the streets in a skirt suit and heels; a large, fierce cloud of dust and debris that was once a building gaining on her as the world came down around her ears. Cloaked in ash and strewn with rubble Manhattan seemed more like Dresden. It was like nothing I'd ever seen...and yet it seemed eerily familiar.

And that's when it hit me—
a picture from the New York
Times I'd shown my roommate
just the day before. It was a bus
engulfed in flame as a car
bomb exploded behind it,
rolling through the streets as
men, women and children
leaped from its path.

"Isn't that a cool picture?" I'd

"Yeah," he'd said with a noncommital shrug.

Neither of us was affected it seemed so far away...

As the people in my building sat in silence or holding one another I walked over to the Atrium to fetch my mail. As I was collecting my letters I heard a girl behind me say: "I thought they weren't allowed to attack us on American soil..."

And that's when I realized how removed from it we ALL are, how much like a giant game of Monopoly we've made global politics, how glib and insolated we are as young Americans.

The rest of the day just hammered it home for me - the conversations I heard between students who weren't even sure where Israel was or why the Palestinians would be happy that our cities were in flames. Some were simply asking questions, admitting they weren't sure but saying this had snapped them to attention. Others were simply talking, hoping something clever would come tumbling out of them, praying they wouldn't be revealed as ignorant and largely unconcerned.

Regular readers of this column will know that I'm not a terribly religious person, not given to looking for answers somewhere beyond. But at times like these I'm not above asking a priest, a rabbi or a minister for some perspective. Toward that end I talked to a few holy men at the Associated Campus Ministries vigil Tuesday night.

Met Father Charles Hawes, a 63- year-old Episcopalian priest and native New Yorker. He said he remembered the country when JFK and Martin Luther King were assassinated, and that it felt eerily similar. He called what happened Tuesday the worst tragedy in American history, and then he hit the point dead center, reminding me why some people place so much faith in men like these.

"The terrible thing, the worst tragedy, "he said, "is that violence begets more violence. The Palestinian cause may be lost now and the President is already talking in terms of 'finding' and 'getting' those responsible, with no talk of why this happened or what really caused it. If we don't' start looking at those things, then this is probably just a prelude. I think it will be but I hope I'm wrong."

Now, as our country prepares to "retaliate" we should, as young Americans, be arming ourselves daily - with newspapers, Internet reports, even television if that's what it takes. We should stay informed and keep our eye on what's really happening out there, beyond our borders, before it comes crashing violently at us from the skies. Ignorance and hatred are the greatest allies of this sort of awful violence - and they're allowed to attack us anywhere

# The common cold: It's not a vacation anymore

By Brian Baker Staff Writer

There is a force in this world that affects us all, bringing us to our knees and making us power-less at the most inappropriate times. It does not discriminate by class, gender, or religion. It has been around since the beginning of recorded time, wrecking havoc on every civilization in history. It is unstoppable.

It is the common cold.

I can hear you now. "So what? A harmless little disease that may be a little annoying when it crops up every year. Big deal." Unfortunately, it is my duty to inform you that you are grievously, painfully wrong. This rather trivial matter may have been just a minor setback to you in the past, but all of that has changed. Lock the doors and break out the tissues, because the bug is back and badder than ever.

Think about this. When you were a kid, what did the cold mean? All it meant was that you suffered through some annoying symptoms for a couple of days, during which you may or may not

have been given some concessions by the parental units since you weren't exactly up to full strength. You still went to school, but that's no different from any other day.

Now let's say you were a little more sick than a cold, for example you had a fever. This time you felt pretty bad and you found yourself more than a little inconvenienced. Much worse than a cold, but this time you got to miss school and have mom or dad take care of you- not a bad situation. No matter how bad you felt there was some kind of benefit to balance things out.

Welcome to college.

Here we see what may be the first (and last) instance when college is worse than being back at home. You've got a lot of freedom at college, but you've also got much more responsibility. No one's here to make you do anything (well, your roommate can force you to, but that's not the kind of living condition I'd recommend) and it's all up to you to do everything from laundry to attending class to bills.

Being sick isn't a vacation anymore.

Take the same fever you had a few years ago. Now, it means that you might still miss class, but one missed session means a lot more work later. There's also no one around to take care of you. Your roommate and friends can be supportive, but they won't do everything for you, and ignored work just piles up.

Having a cold may be even worse. You don't feel as bad per se, but you probably get the crummy sensation that not everything's working with your body and there's not much to do but ride it out. You have to decide if you feel good enough to make it to class, and whatever you decide you're still miserable. You might even have to miss that party on Saturday- you could go, but you may not have much fun if your cold gets worse.

Getting sick is something that happens to everyone, so there's no point in getting worried over it. Just grit your teeth and get ready for a few days of relative yuckiness. If it gets really bad, read this again and call me in the morning.

Before you jump to conclusions, get an unbiased source.

By Andrew Strickland stem-cell research; this se

Foreign policy analysts around the world were stunned this past week when a small militant group in rural Russia, led by Gregory Otavian, has overthrown the local governments in the southwestern portion of the country.

Otavian has declared himself Grand Potentate of what he views as a new sovereign nation. Russian President Vladimir Putin officially had "no comment" on the recent uprising. Foreign policy officials are still at a loss as to the purpose of this uprising. Why did these farmers, armed only with pitchforks and cow dung, revolt at all? What will the loss of farmland mean to Russia's economy? How will Russia react?

These several questions, sadly, will never be answered. If you haven't already guessed, the preceding news flash was not from the New York Times—rather, it belongs more in the fiction section of your local library. Pure speculation. Shameless bluffing. Unquestionably counterfeit.

But the most amusing part of this exercise becomes not its creation, but its intended reaction. Were this story more plausible, would people believe it? I can almost picture several people formulating their own opinions. Gregistan SHOULD be separate from Russia, they say. The U.S. should support Gregistanians, they say. But what are they lacking? More evidence...from, say, CNN? Or how about your local newspaper? Better yet, why not a combination of the two?

A standing aspect of human nature is an ever-present eagerness to formulate opinions without reading further about the issue first. This is not a plea to simply "read your paper;" it is merely an urging to read about an issue objectively before making an opinion.

Consider the issue of

stem-cell research; this supposed cure for myriad diseases is derived from 8 cells formed shortly after the joining of the egg and sperm. Numerous perspectives and opinions exist on this issue; social conservatives claim that stem cell research is a more covert method of abortion. According to these sources, killing these 8 cells is akin to killing a separate person. Opposing views claim that because these cells are not yet conscious, they don't constitute a human being.

Whichever claim you side with (or perhaps combine) is your own business. What I do advocate is the research of an issue from an objective source before formulating an opinion. An article from the American Prospect (a political journal slanted towards the liberal perspective) is not going to help form an unbiased opinion. Likewise, The American Spectator isn't going to help, as it too is skewed, this time toward the conservative perspective. Here, I'm not trying to wound the reputation of these publications. Indeed, they are quite valuable resources as ideological communities ONCE your opinion takes shape. But they are NOT intended to form your opin-

So where's a lone student to go? My best advice is to gather your news from no further than the local newspaper. If television suits you better, the local news or CNN provide adequate coverage of local, national, and international news. The possibilities, the resources, and the information are all nearby. If reading the news, politics, or current events aren't your particular forte, then so be it. May you go on your merry own way. But for those who want to know, or think they know the issues, I strongly urge a reading (or rereading) of an unbiased source; they're all within arm's reach. And beware of the Gregistanians...they're a vicious, dung-flinging lot.

### **Right Decision**

from page 6

I heard of blood drives, people helping in any way they can. The following day, Wednesday, the University added to the spirit of our community. The University combined the President's wish that we continue with our business, the business of higher education, along with our own mission to provide more than books and papers, but also a surrogate family.

The noon vigil was a tremendous experience. I felt the warmth, remembrance and healing, and I felt it come from such diverse sources. For me the greatest inspiration came from Ben Ramsey, a sort of

combination between faith, academics and community. Others may have gotten their inspiration from the more academic speakers, the spiritual or perhaps from the singing. I believe together we all felt the warmth and love, in whatever way it reached us as individuals.

I am so thankful that I am part of this community. I have always had the sense that these were people that I could call family. I have been welcomed in the homes of students, staff, faculty and administration, and on Wednesday at noon I felt welcomed into their hearts and spirits.

# Sports

## REWIND

#### Men's Soccer

Sept 6 Thur
Davidson L 2-1
Women's Soccer

Sept 7 Fri Virginia Tech L 3-2 Sept 9 Sun Pittsburgh W 3-1

Pittsburgh W 3-Volleyball

Sept 5 Wed
Wofford L 3-0
Sept 7 Fri
West Virginia L 3-0

Sept 8 Sat

Duke L 3-1

Duquesne L 3-0

Sept 11 Tue Furman CANCELLED

# Women's Soccer Defeats Pittsburgh

#### Michael Bertsch

UNCG Sports Information

The UNCG women's soccer team was on the attack from the opening whistle en route to a 3-1 triumph over Pittsburgh in second day action from the adidas/Spartan Classic at UNCG Soccer Stadium Sunday afternoon.

"We definitely came out ready to play this afternoon," said head coach Eddie Radwanski. "This team needs to come out and play like that every time they step on the field. There will be times where they will be off, but intensity and effort should never be off."

After a disappointing 3-2 loss to Virginia Tech on Friday night, UNCG wanted to make a statement. The Spartans did just that. UNCG took command of the match early and were awarded with the game's opening goal. Lynsey McLean (Sr./Falkirk, Scotland) found some open space some 25-yards out from the Panther goal and blasted a shot that ricocheted off the cross bar right to the foot of Jaime Ableman (Fr./Corvallis, OR). Ableman controlled it and slipped it past Pittsburgh goalkeeper Gretchen Ross for her third goal of the young season. Coach Radwanski is quite impressed with the freshman forward.

"She is the type of player that good things happen with the ball at her foot," said the first-year head coach. "We just need to continue to play to her strengths."

The Spartans did not settle for the one goal lead and continued its assault on the Panthers defense. UNCG extended its lead, 2-0, when McLean was awarded a penalty kick at the 39:33 mark. The senior co-captain, who buried a penalty kick Friday night versus Virginia Tech, calmly placed the penalty kick past a diving Ross into the far right upper corner.

The Panthers did manage to narrow the deficit to just a single goal, 2-1, when Annette Agredano beat Spartans netminder Kathryn Clewley (Sr./Burlington, Ontario) at the 69:31 mark. It

was Agredano's second goal of the adidas/Spartan Classic. Just as quickly as Pittsburgh got back into the game, UNCG put the game away just six minutes later.

Rakel Logadottir (Fr./Hafnarfjordur, Iceland) broke free behind the Pittsburgh defense and sent a beautiful cross to Kate Dylag (Sr./Strongsville, OH), who was wide open just six-yards from goal. Dylag re-directed the ball past Ross to give UNCG all the cushion it would need.

The Spartans, who outshot the Panthers 18-6, improve to 3-1 on the season, while Pittsburgh fell to 2-2. Clewley registered three saves en route to her third victory of the season.

# Volleyball Still Without a Win

#### Mark Wasik

UNCG Sports Information

The UNCG volleyball team played two tough matches today, but is still looking for its first win of the season after falling 3-1 to Duke and 3-0 to Duquesne in the second day of play at the Duke Classic in Durham, NC.

With the loss, UNCG falls to 0-8 on the season, continuing its worst ever start to a season, and its now the longest losing streak ever in a season. The Spartans have now lost their last 12 matches dating back to the 2000 season, with their last win being a 3-0 victory at The Citadel on October 21, 2000.

Duke won by scores of 30-21, 30-20, 28-30, 30-17 to record its sixth straight victory to open the season. The game three win by UNCG was just the second game won by the Spartans in eight matches thus far this season.

Jamie Hedin (So./New Brighton, MN) led the Spartans with a match-high 15 kills, along with 11 digs. Dawn Bright (Jr/Aberdeen, NC) added 13 kills and nine digs, while Robyn Jameson (Sr/Centerville, OH) finished with 36 assists and 11 digs.

Ashley Harris 13 kills and 15 digs for Duke, while Cassidy Crum and Krista Dill each recorded 10 kills.

In the second match of the day, Duquesne recorded an impressive .353 hitting percentage as it rolled to a 30-15, 30-21, 30-16 victory over the Spartans to move to 6-2 on the year.

Bright finished with a team-high eight kills for UNCG, along with six digs. Jameson added 25 assists. Duquesne's Brooke Saunders tallied 11 kills, while Sarah Brown registered 41 assists.

Duke defeated West Virginia 3-0 in the night's final contest to take the tournament title with an 3-0 record, while Bright was named to the All-Tournament Team.

#### NCAA's statement on intercollegiate games

The NCAA is being asked today if college football and other intercollegiate contests will be played given the tragic events unfolding in the country today. Our thoughts and concerns are with everyone affected, and we believe it is important to focus on the safety of people nationwide.

Conferences and individual schools have authority to determine whether to play regular season games. Given questions from the media and inquiries being received from our member schools and conferences, the NCAA is engaged in discussions with college presidents and conference commissioners to assist them in making decisions about conducting athletics contests, particularly college football games over the next several days.

"The games themselves are insignificant in the face of what has happened today," said Cedric Dempsey, NCAA president. "Our focus is entirely on the safety of student-athletes, athletics personnel and fans. We urge schools to make sound decisions about proceeding with contests today and in the coming days."

The NCAA will cooperate with any executive orders that may be issued by the President.

# **Match Cancelled**

### Jake Keys

UNCG Sports Information

The UNCG volleyball contest at Furman scheduled for Tuesday, September 11, has been postponed because of the terrorist attack on the World Trade Center and The Pentagon.

"It is very apparent that this is the obvious thing for us to do," UNCG Director of Athletics Nelson E. Bobb said. "We will stand down until we receive further information from Chancellor Patricia Sullivan. Our highest priority is the safety of our student-athletes."

The game has been rescheduled for October 11th, at 7 pm, in Greenville, SC.

Michael Bertsch "SI UNCG Sports Information gir

UNCG's women's running team placed third, as the men's team picked up a fifth place finish at VMI Friday, September 7, in the first meet of the season. The Spartans' Heidi Sloop took home a fourth place finish in the women's 4,000 meter run at 16:31:75. On the men's side, Michael Jacquins placed seventh in the men's four mile run with a time of 21:34:90.

"Heidi really pulled through for us big time today," head coach Dan Dachelet said. "She ran with some of the best girls in the region, and to place fourth is a great way for Heidi to start the season."

**Enhanced Running Squads Perform Well At VMI Invitational** 

The women's team third place finish came with a team average of 17:25:87, just a minute off the lead of Richmond's 16:34:96. Other top finishers on the women's side were Carin Miller, Mary Nero and Emily Furr. All four girls finished in the top-25.

In addition to Jacquins, Jon Lauder, Blake Medica and Paul Jones each finished in the top-25 in the four mile run to help spark the Spartans at VMI. The Spartans were without several of their top-five runners on the afternoon, but expect them to be ready for the meet next weekend at Virginia Tech.

"I think we came away from our first meet with a great feel for where we need to be," Dachelet said. "Next weekend at Virginia Tech, we'll have a full schedule and a chance to see a more traditional course. I was really pleased with our effort today though."

### Classifieds

### **EMPLOYMENT**

MAKE YOUR OWN HOURS Sell Spring Break 2002 Trips HIGHEST COMMISSIONS - LOWEST PRICES NO COST TO YOU Travel FREE including food, drink & non-stop parties!!! WORLD CLASS VACATIONS 2001 STUDENT TRAVEL PLANNERS "TOP PRODUCER" & MTV'S CHOICE (Spring Break Cancun Party Program) 1-800-222-4432

DOMESTIC ENGINEER NEEDED! Individual needed to take charge of all household duties. Three days a week. Light hours, great pay. Close to campus. Honest, thorough are chief attributes of candidate call 908-6547

Neways, a safer alternative to the toxic chemicals (sodium lauryl sulfate & propylene glycol) in personal care products. Enterprising? Neways offers an outstanding opportunity for financial sucess. www.ineways.com/colby 274-8506

### **EMPLOYMENT**

DON PABLO'S The Real Enchilada

Now hiring all positions. Bartenders, Servers, Cooks, etc. AM, PM, F/T, P/T, Flex Schedules. Apply in person: Don Pablo's 3302 High Point Rd., Greensboro. (near the Four Seasons Mall)

Babysitter/Mother's Helper needed to help with 3 children, dinner and driving. Mon-Fri 4:00 pm to 8:00pm Must have own transportation and references. Non-smoker. \$8.00 per hour. Please call (336) 378-5326

### MISCELLANEOUS

FREE TO A GOOD BRIDE-TO-BE: Wedding dress, off-shoulder, full skirt, half train, plain satin white with bugle beads around midrift, size small 6; paid \$1000 when purchased; wom once with good luck! Call Aly @ (336) 759-7909 or email aly\_sh@yahoo.com Fee is a picture in it!

### SPRING BREAK

Wanted! Spring Breakers! Sun Coast Vacations wants to send you on Spring Break to Cancun, the Bahamas, Jamaica, or Mazatlan FOR FREE! To find out how, call 1-888-777-4642 or e-mail sales@suncoastvacations.com

Early specials! Spring Break Bahamas Party Cruis! 5 Days \$279! Includes Meals, Parties! Awesome Beaches, Nightlife! Departs From Florida! Get Group-Go Free!! springbreaktravel.com 1-800-678-6386

Early Spring Break Specials! Cancun & Jamaica From \$389! Air, Hotel, Free Meals, Drinks! Award Winning Company! Group Leaders Free! Florida Vacations \$129 springbreaktravel.com 1-800-678-6386

### SPRING BREAK

Spring Break 2002!! Student Express is now hiring sales reps. Cancun features Free meals and parties @ Fat Tuesdays - MTV Beach Headquarters. Acaapulco, Mazatlan, Jamaica, Bahamas, South Padre, Florida Prices from \$469, with major airlines. 24,000 travelers in 2001. Call 80-787-3787 for a FREE brochure or email: bookit@studentexpress.com www.studentexpress.com

SPRING BREAK PARTY! Indulge in FREE Travel, Drinks, Food, and Parties with the Best DJ's and celebrities in Cancun, Jamaica, Mazatlan, and the Bahamas. go to StudentCity.com, call 1-800-293-1443 or e-mail sales@studentcity.com to find out more

### APARTMENTS

UNCG Students Apartments & House Available Now- 3&4 bedrooms, efficiencies & Apts to share. Furnished; High speed internet available- ONE BLOCK FROM CAMPUS! 273-5000 day 299-5000 evenings

# FAST FORWARD

Men's Soccer

Sept 29 Sat 7:00pm Georgia Southern HOMECOMING

Women's Soccer
Sept 28 Fri 7:00pm
East Tenn State
HOMECOMING

Volleyball

Sept 14 Fri 7:00pm Western Carolina Sept 15 Sat 2:00pm Chattanooga