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PHONE: 334-5752
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THE CAROLINIAN
VOL. LXXXVI
ISSUE 4
EST. 1919

The Carolinian

CAROLINIANONLINE.COM | UNC GREENSBORO



TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 2005

Gas prices drain student pockets

Rachel Brown
Staff Writer

UNC-Greensboro is famous for being a "suitcase school," with students traveling home or to other campuses every weekend. However, times may be changing.

Area gas prices rose an average of 50 cents per gallon Wednesday night as the aftermath of Hurricane Katrina washed ashore. The natural disaster plus Labor Day holiday traveling meant higher prices, less gas.

According to the News & Record, Hurricane Katrina leveled nine oil refineries and destroyed the power to pipelines that accounted for 28 percent of the nation's oil and 95 percent of production in the Gulf. These refineries supplied oil to North

Carolina as well as several adjacent states, meaning a temporary shortage of gasoline.

Shortages have caused several refineries to request petroleum from the nation's Strategic Oil Reserves, which produces a "dirtier" form of gasoline, leading to more pollution.

At an all-time high of \$3.39 a gallon in certain areas of Greensboro, prices made students nervous about the future.

"The rising gas prices are not unexpected. We've been told for decades that if the Gulf coast gets a direct hit that it's going to be a disaster," commuter student Joyce Nash said. "President Bush cut funding that was going to be used for the levies in New Orleans and now New Orleans is basically one big lake. All

of our National Guardsmen and our equipment are in Iraq so we don't have the resources that we need to fix this problem efficiently and effectively."

Experts predict that prices will continue to rise, swelling to \$4 or more a gallon. The cause for this fluctuation may be more in our control than we think, according to commuter student Stephanie Leathers.

"My boyfriend lives in Atlanta and gas was \$5.50 a gallon yesterday. There is such a demand for it that stations are price gouging. The police came to regulate and they said that if they didn't lower the prices that they were going to be arrested," Leathers said disapprovingly. "They lowered the prices. It just goes to show that it doesn't need to be that expensive."

Keith Sales, also a commuter student, agreed with Leathers.

"I hate to say it, but I think that they are inflating the prices," Sales said. "It seems like they're just trying to make money while they can."

Not all students are concerned with the fluctuations.

"They [the prices] are going to keep escalating which is fine with me. We're in a war, so it kind of makes sense. There's not much you can do about it," commuter Mitchell Britt said. "I don't mind paying higher gas prices. It hurts my pocket economically but I try not to drive as much as I can."

Commuters and non-commuters alike, students looked for a solution to the problem that was eating their wallets.

"We need to start looking at other methods of transportation, more fuel efficient cars, something other than fossil fuels. As it is right now, people are being devastated by the rising gas prices," Nash said. "We need to have the foresight to realize that it's just going to get worse."

Students did agree that driving has become a prevalent part of our lives.

"It's an option when you can drive to the mall or drive to a cookout. When it comes to driving to go to a class, classes that I pay over \$12,000 to go to, it would be nice if I could actually attend. So the thought that gas is running out is more than frightening, it's disturbing," commuter Natasha Lake said. "Sometimes I would just love to run up to Wal-Mart for a certain kind of cookie that I like, but you can't do it all. Driving is not optional. We live in North Carolina."

If you do need gas, please check the following web sites for information on the lowest prices in Greensboro:

<http://www.greensboro-gasprices.com/>
<http://www.internetautoguide.com/gas-prices/87-int/north-carolina/greensboro/>



DEVIN SINGLEY / THE CAROLINIAN

Increasing gas prices - prompted by a number of catalysts - have hit student pockets especially hard. Soaring into as much as \$3.39 per gallon over the weekend, thousands of UNCG commuters are left holding the bill.

ResNet speaks out

Officials from ResNet and Information & Technology Systems sit down with staff writer Rick Richards to discuss yearly move-in difficulties and more.

Rick Richards
Staff Writer

As students wage their yearly war with the dreaded "move-in" - armed with relics of home and overstuffed boxes that strain the muscles of even the strongest among us - they are united together by one question:

"When am I going to get online?"

According to Kevin Bullard, the Assistant Director for Resident Technology, students faced three common problems this year. Early on, the dorms experienced power outages as well as trouble with newly installed hardware that had yet to stand the test of the 4,100 students ResNet supports this year. These problems are not taken lightly at UNCG.

Donna Heath, Assistant Vice Chancellor for IT-Networks, assured students that communication between ResNet and her department is of the utmost importance - and something she is attempting to make better even now, as the departments are set to initiate new programs designed to streamline the link between ResNet and Networks - between students and the entire campus infrastructure.

Still, the lines of students in the Atrium seem to offer ResNet's help desk a myriad of problems that prevent them from getting to anything

Networks could assist with.

"The biggest problem is improperly filled out [registration] forms," said Bullard. Without the proper information on these forms - expected to be filled out in the summer, before students move in - students' computers will not be recognized on the campus network, and will be denied access.

In years past, this problem has been addressed with auto-registration, a system automatically connecting you to the Web browser by simply opening your Web browser. Bullard noted, however, that particular practice seemed to run into its own issues - he reminisces on the first year auto-registration was attempted, when a virus spread rampantly throughout the campus network. Still, Networks and ResNet hope to attempt auto-registration again in the future, alleviating the strain on leery computer users arriving on campus for the first time.

Of course, once registration is completed, there are always more advanced problems awaiting ResNet. Who better to tackle these issues than students who've experienced - and are sometimes still experiencing - many of the same issues themselves?

"One of our student workers couldn't get a connection in his own room," explains Bullard, pointing out that ResNet's 14 student workers don't get any special treatment and

could be in the same situation as the students they support.

Despite this, ResNet gets its share

Continued on page 2

Caitlin Lee and Tiffany Arrington, (right) both freshmen, were victims of long ResNet lines the first week of school. They were smart enough to grab a bite to eat.



DEVIN SINGLEY / THE CAROLINIAN

Freshman Towanna Philipp (below), waited in the Atrium line for hours hoping to diagnose her computer's Internet problem.



DEVIN SINGLEY / THE CAROLINIAN

Corrections

The Carolinian never knowingly publishes false statements. Any necessary corrections or clarifications will be printed in the first possible edition. To notify The Carolinian of a mistake, call (336)334-5752.

In the August 30 edition, the article "Lowland, Highland... Greensboro?" by staff writer Rachel Brown, contained several errors. Rhiannon Giddens spent one year at UNCG, and did not receive an MFA as the article states. Caite McKinney's name was misspelled as "Kate." The song "Duncan Grey" was misidentified as "Duncan's Grave." The song "Boys on the Town" was wordless; the Gaelic song the article mentions was a separate piece. Finally, the sentence at the end of the eight paragraph should read "Both songs featured the banjo, played by Giddens, which proved difficult to tune," not "to keep in tune" as was printed. The Carolinian apologizes for these errors.

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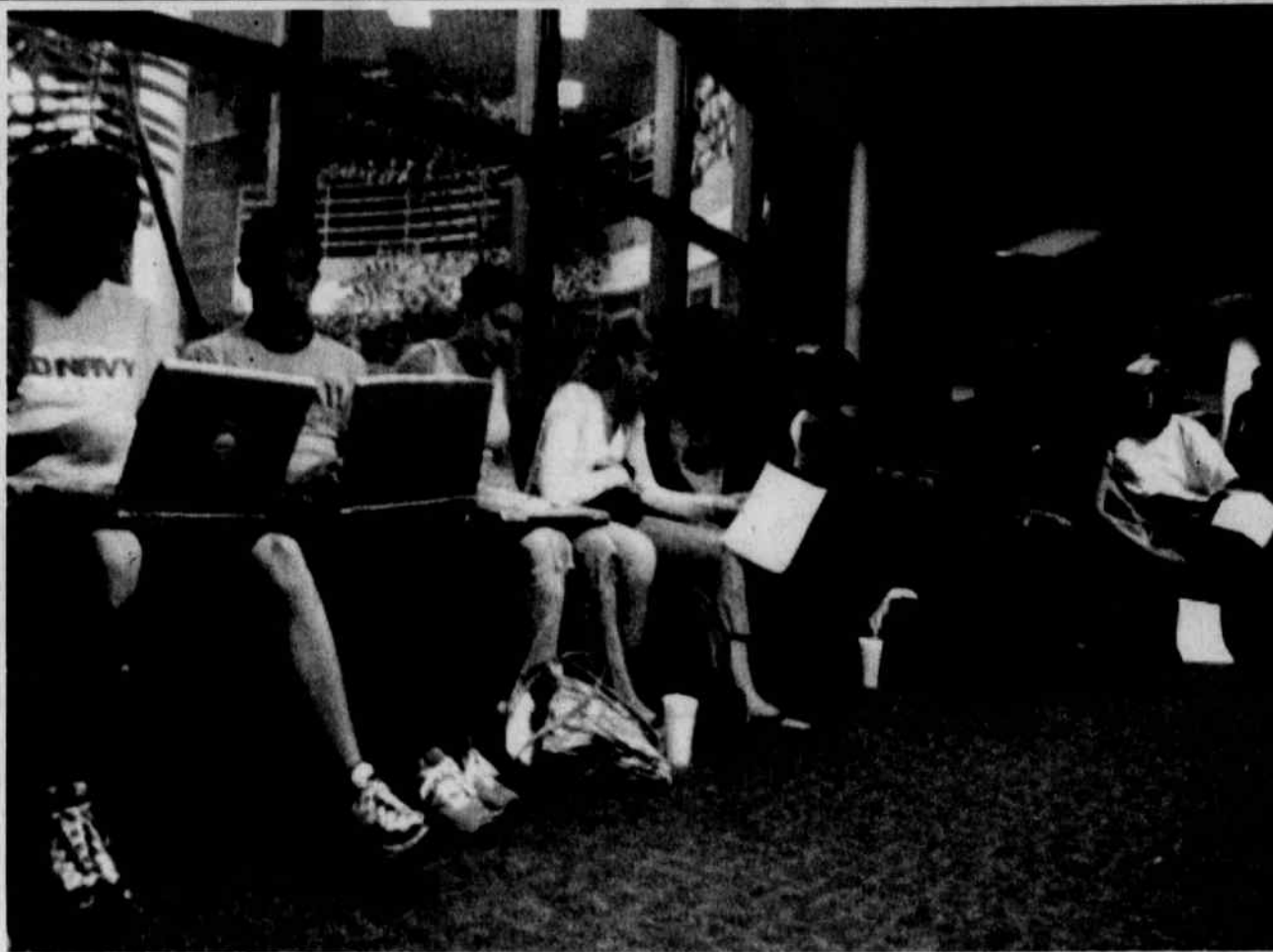
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DEVIN SINGLEY/THE CAROLINIAN

And the line stretches on ... hundreds of on-campus students flocked to the ResNet desk, located on the first floor of the Atrium, hoping to receive computer aid and Internet access the first week of school.

RESNET RESPONSES

Continued from page 1

of unfair criticism. Most of us, of course, have very little understanding when we feel like the problems we're facing are unique to us alone.

The best tip for getting a computer issue resolved is to keep your anger in check. One student recently went so far as to threaten the ResNet staff on a public website, causing understandable worry and stress for the staff until he was confronted by the University and made an apology.

Bullard, though, simply wants students to remember, "they [the people helping them] are students too. We're real people."

For more information on ResNet procedures, or to submit an application for employment, go to <http://resnet.uncg.edu>.

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Greensboro Fest Rocks the Gate City

Andrea Fisher
Staff Writer

A crowd of people gathered at the Green Bean on Thursday, August 25th, the occasion being the annual Greensboro Fest, a four night festivity for local bands to show the community what they are made of. The cheap coffee and the live music created the perfect atmosphere for locals. The energy was intense and exciting.

For the bands, playing at the Green Bean was not about money or breaking a contract with a large record label; they were there simply to perform for those eager to listen.

Blank-Blank and the Wilson Street Warriors sounded off the first night of Greensboro Fest. I was running late to the show, and I had already missed a couple of their songs. As I approached the Green Bean, their music leaked out the building; it was clear that this band held the potential to break free from the local music scene. When asked about their sound, Erik Chaplinsky, a guitarist of the band, answered "...it's kinda tough to describe, because there's not a set genre that we're aiming for. We're all coming from different areas."

He's only heard their sound compared to Sonic Youth, but even that seems off.

He along with Michael Barrett (guitarist), Sarah Love (keyboard), and Dana Mayorga (Drums), make up the band. Neighbors on Wilson Street, an inspiration for part of the band's name, Erik is a junior at UNCG majoring in English and

Gender Studies while working at WUAG. Michael, a current senior at UNCG, is dating Sarah, an alumnus of the university. They are currently working on a new album which will hopefully be released this year.

Health was the second to light the stage, their merchandise scattered on tables next to the bar, hoping to distribute their name into the hands of the community. Jonathan, the band's lead singer and guitarist, has his hands full as he plays with another band, Tiger Bear Wolf, who holds national attention in the Alternative Press Magazine. The other members of Health include: Marc (drummer), Anna (keyboard), Eben (guitar/vocals), and Mark (bass/vocals). Jeremy Fountain, a fellow local musician and fan of the band describes their sound as: "Slow ballad rock or sludge folk. Yeah that sounds about right."

When asked where he sees the direction of his band heading, Jonathan comments, "I'd like to play out of town shows, it would be fun." All of their CDs are self-made and so far they have performed in both Greensboro and Winston-Salem, NC.

The third band was a surprise to behold. Any fan of Elvis, Carl Perkins or Jerry Lee Lewis would get "all shook up." The Tremors, led by its guitarist and singer, Jimmy Tremor, is a local band focusing in on "rockabilly music." Tremor, a graduate of UNCG class of '88, has released two CDs in the last two years with the Tremors. In 2003, they released "The Scourge of the South," a self-released CD, and this



TRAVIS DIEHL/THE CAROLINIAN

Cak A Lak Thunder performs on UNCG's very own Stone Lawn during Greensboro Fest 2005.

past April they released "Uranium Rock" with Glow in the Dark Records.

"Greensboro is one of my favorites to play," Tremor said. "We aren't becoming pop stars; we're too old and ugly."

He hopes to release a couple more CDs within the next year. The sight of watching his band play is a sight to behold. Jimmy seems a pro at shaking his pelvis in the legendary Elvis-style and even sported similar shoes

as "The King." Slim Perkins gave the band a deeper dimension with his backing vocals and Stretch Armstrong completed the sound on his drums.

Greensboro Fest continued its festivities with shows at Guilford College, Gate City Noise, and UNCG's very own Stone Lawn. Featured bands were Dawn Chorus, Citified, Chet Stedman, Crimson Spectre, Feces for War Paint, Kudzu Wish, Giant, Filthy Bird, Tiger Bear Wolf,

and Dave Fox.

As with the preceding years, Greensboro Fest had an overall excellent turnout. Local fans know that there is a "magic" to the various styles of bands that perform. The night seems to go by a little slower, which makes the busy stream of earlier events quickly disappear from one's memory for a fabulous four nights.

Hurricane Katrina shatters college students' plans

The story of one freshman's arrival to college at Loyola University in New Orleans - only to be evacuated one day later from the city she had fallen in love with.

Suzanne Perez Tobias
Knight Ridder Newspapers (KRT)

Amber Pelzl remembers the first time she saw New Orleans.

It was March, and the magnolias were budding. The city's warm breezes and slow charm captivated her.

"You know how you can walk into a place and just fall in love? That's the way it was," she said.

Now the 18-year-old college freshman, valedictorian at her high school, will also remember the last time she saw New Orleans.

The panic. The chaos. And a four-day adventure full of tears, prayers, new friends and small blessings.

Pelzl was unpacking boxes in her dorm room at Loyola University on Saturday when her resident adviser issued a warning.

"She said everyone needed to leave," Pelzl said. "This hurricane was serious, and it was headed our way."

While students scrambled to find rides or bus tickets, Pelzl called her grandparents in Clearwater, Kan.

They had just returned home from dropping her off at college. Now they were a day's drive away, unable to help.

Pelzl panicked. "I didn't know what to do," she said. "There were no bus tickets, no plane tickets. I didn't have a car."

As she talked with her grandmother and checked the Internet, trying to formulate a plan, a stranger poked her head into her room.

It was Coleen Hickey, a freshman from Macon, Ga.

"My mom's coming to get me," she told Pelzl. "Want to come with us?"

Yes, she nodded, then relayed the news over the phone.

"I've got a ride. We're leaving," she told her grandmother, Margaret Pelzl.

"OK. ... But wait a minute," Margaret Pelzl said. "Where are you

going?"

"Mississippi," came the answer. "Bay St. Louis."

"All right," Margaret Pelzl said. "I love you. Be careful. Call me as soon as you can."

She hung up, then reached for her atlas. Her heart stopped.

"Oh, my God," she told her husband, Jerry. "They're going east."

Later that night, Amber Pelzl called her grandparents. They were in Bay St. Louis, at Hickey's uncle's house. Two other freshmen had ridden along, a girl from Salt Lake City and one from New York.

"It's so beautiful here," Pelzl said. "How far are you from the ocean?"

her grandmother asked. She tried to sound calm.

"Oh, I don't know. I can see it right over there."

She was just yards from the shoreline, between New Orleans and Gulfport. But Hickey's uncle swore they'd be safe. This house had weathered hurricanes before, Pelzl said, including Camille in 1969.

By noon Sunday, reports showed Hurricane Katrina growing more ominous.

Hickey's uncle decided to give the girls one of his cars and let them drive to Stennis Space Center, a NASA test site just northeast of New Orleans. It was a designated shelter, designed to withstand a nuclear attack.

They hunkered down in a room on the second floor of an office building and went to sleep.

They spent the next day and night in limbo, wondering what to do. They couldn't go back to New Orleans. They couldn't reach anyone by phone. They didn't have much gas or food.

On Tuesday, they finally decided to head north to Hattiesburg, Miss. But the drive, normally an hour, took eight. Downed trees and power lines littered the roads, Pelzl said. They stalled in traffic.

They finally pulled into a Dairy

Queen parking lot near Hattiesburg and called Hickey's dad. They got through.

"Stay there," he told them. "I'm coming to get you."

They got into Macon, Ga., early Wednesday. After a meal and a shower, Pelzl and Hickey headed to a local coffee shop. They recounted their story through a cell phone that finally was able to hold a signal.

They were relieved. Exhausted. But still worried.

Hickey still hadn't heard from her uncle's family in Bay St. Louis. She feared the worst.

Pelzl had booked a flight to Kansas City and was expected to meet her grandparents there Wednesday evening.

The girls, strangers just days ago, had laughed together, shared stories and prayed the rosary while a hurricane raged. It was going to be weird saying good-bye.

Pelzl was supposed to start classes at Loyola on Monday. On Wednesday she knew there'd be no fall semester. She didn't know whether her college, or New Orleans, would ever recover.

But she was headed home to Kansas, and her grandmother was grateful.

"Bless her heart, her whole life is just messed up," Margaret Pelzl said. "But I told her, 'At least we have you, and you're OK, and we'll worry about that other stuff later.'"

Two women (right) are lifted into a U.S. Navy helicopter in New Orleans, Louisiana, on Monday, September 5, as residents are still being rescued from floodwaters a week after Hurricane Katrina hit the area.



SMILEY N. POOL / DALLAS MORNING NEWS (KRT)

No free lunch

Guest Column

Joseph Finkenbinder
Special to The Carolinian

In my three and a half years at UNCG I've heard many students complain about the condition of our country in comparison to other countries in the world. According to these students we are well behind the civilized western European countries in an array of policies not limited to but including: health care, vacation time, maternity leave, and education.

Students like to spout off statistics about how the masses of so many European countries have access to "free" health care and education, year long maternity leave for new mothers (and sometimes fathers), and the "right" to have a minimum of 30 days paid vacation for all workers. As an American citizen who has spent six years of my life living in Europe, studying at their universities, using their health care, and speaking their language, I feel compelled to point out a few flaws in this way of thinking.

Yes, it is true! These people have all these great and wonderful things, but at what cost? The first thing to realize is that none of these services are "free". The average French person pays 37% to 48% in income taxes (not including the 8% health care fee). This also does not include the high taxes they pay for consumer goods to subsidize their way of life.

And this is only for people who make less than € 48,000 a year.

In Germany it is much the same story, with the average German paying 45% in income taxes not including religion taxes, Wiedervereinigung tax (cost to reunite east and west Germany) and the extremely high Value Added Tax for all consumer goods. And of course these taxes are much higher for people making more than € 52,000 a year.

The German health care system, once a pinnacle of success in Europe, is now a wreck in my opinion. They not only pay high taxes for the system but they also must pay the equivalent of about US \$65 a month and US \$12 per doctor visit to be put on waiting lists for what we in the U.S. consider to be the most routine procedures.

I have worked in offices in Berlin where half the female staff was on yearlong maternity leave. These workers can't be replaced because the companies can't afford to pay another person to do a job that they are already paying someone to do. So the work gets divided up among the other employees. Can you imagine having to do the work of another co-worker for a year with no extra pay or incentive?

As for Sweden - what is important to know is it's a beautiful country with exceptionally friendly, fun-loving, beautiful people that pay over 70% in taxes. They also hold the world title for having the highest rate of suicide (I guess high taxes and

Letters to the Editor

Editorial Policy

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The Carolinian Office
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Letters submitted by 5p.m. Wednesday will run in next Tuesday's edition. Word limit is 250 for letters, 500 for guest columns. Submissions may be edited for length. **NO UNSIGNED SUBMISSIONS WILL BE ACCEPTED FOR PUBLICATION.** All submissions come under possession of The Carolinian. The views expressed in the Opinions section of The Carolinian do not represent the views of The Carolinian or its staff unless stated.

long dark cold winters aren't a great mix for mental stability).

I write this not implying that the American way of life is any better than the German, French, Spanish, Swedish, or any other country. I have an unmatched love and fascination for all the European countries (I've been to all of them except Portugal). I even plan to go back to live across the pond for a few more years, but it's not their social system that keeps me coming back. I enjoy their laid back attitude towards life and I believe they make better food, have better style, and can easily produce a better beer.

The problem is I believe they will not be able to sustain their way of life for much longer if they do not introduce badly needed reforms. The U.S. is already way ahead of the game but we could use a few definite improvements. However we don't need the

government to implement these changes. Private business will soon see the need to take care of their highly skilled workforce and will provide its employees some of these same services without having Big Brother make them change.

If you don't believe me about Europe, go live there as a citizen. Try to pay a French phone bill, try to get your knee scoped in Germany, or see how much of your check disappears in Sweden. America is by no means a perfect society but a socialist economy will always be doomed to failure as we can easily see in our increasingly globalizing economy. Just like my 12th grade economics teacher always said, "there is no such thing as a free lunch."

The author is a senior at UNCG, graduating in December 2005.

Punchline in Chief - Hail to the straight man



OUT OF MY HEAD

Joe Killian
Life Editor

Last week, when Hurricane Katrina's decimation of New Orleans had not yet washed such fluff stories from the media landscape, Greensboro's News and Record ran a story about President Bush having been given a clean bill of health. As a photo illustration the paper ran an image of the president as the character from the board game "Operation" and the front page blurb to the story, which ran in the Life section, was "Health to the Chief - an exam the president can ace: his physical."

Not surprisingly, there was a spat over the whole thing.

On the weblog of N&R editor John Robinson a comment-thread war of words broke out between far right and left wing posters with names like "Christpeak" and "Yellowdog."

And, I am ashamed to say, I participated.

At first it was completely innocent - I just thought I'd pipe up to say that the N&R wasn't trying to slime the president, that the lead to the story talked about how Bush himself has joked about his poor academic record and that his entire political persona is based on this sort of good natured ribbing.

Here's how benign the first graph actually was:

"President Bush, who joked about having been a C student in his college years, continues to ace his annual medical exams. His most recent checkup portrays the president as the very model of a baby boomer who will reach his 60th birthday next July. He works out six times a week, his resting blood pressure is a healthy 110/64, and he has lost eight pounds since last year. In sum, his doctors reported, "the President remains in the 'superior' fitness category for men his age."

But, of course, I couldn't stop at

pointing out the obvious harmlessness of the whole thing. As the arguments got more heated they also went completely off-course - veering into how many times Bush had been arrested, whether Al Gore was an unrepentant pot-head and just how many percentage points separated the college GPAs of rich-boy lay-about students Bush and Kerry. When I should have risen above the fray I instead dove right in. In the end I felt as foolish as the rest of them - not least because I spent probably an hour over the course of the day in fierce political debate with people I'd never met over something that hardly mattered.

But, as I think about it now, the argument I intended to have did matter.

George W. Bush is a special case - and whatever can be said of his academic performance, business failures or inability to grasp the nuances of his first language he's a political genius. Somehow making most of the nation forget that he's the spawn of elite Eastern colleges and boarding schools and was, in fact, an Andover cheerleader, he has crafted a down-home good ol' boy persona that makes a lot of Americans all warm inside. He seems like the kind of guy with whom you could kick back and watch a NASCAR race over a couple of brews - if he hadn't completely sworn off alcohol years ago in the bed-wetting terror that a single beer might be more than he can handle and throw him completely off the deep end into the sort of after-school-special substance abuse nightmare that would make him renounce even his late-found brand of born-again Christianity.

But, you know, other than that he seems like a carefree, country-fried everyman.

And so - is it morally wrong, unpatriotic, completely off sides to knock the president?

Jesus, I hope not.

With the sort of options we have for that office and the often spineless human flotsam that makes it through the primary season and into the conventions every four years, we have to retain our ability to mock these over-

privileged, under-worked cry-babies. And I don't just mean informed, constructive criticism of agendas, policies and specific initiatives. I mean that we should, as Americans, see it as our right and our responsibility to tease their families, to laugh at their haircuts, to over-analyze what's on their iPods, to remind them how wasted and unimpressive their lives have been to this point and what a crap job they're doing now that they've come to its pinnacle.

We shouldn't lie about them, if we can help it - but why would we need to? The entire pantheon of deeply flawed men who have held this office offer plenty to swipe at wielding nothing but a sharp wit and the blunt truth.

I remember Bill Clinton being - often deservedly - raked over the coals; and the left whined as much then as the right does now about respecting the office of the president and giving the poor guy a break. The media would never have mocked a

politician of the opposing party this way, both sides said. We don't see Al Gore or John Kerry being subjected to "Operation" jokes and quips about their IQs.

To which I say: Of course not. They lost. Bush won. To the victor go the spoils. No one really cares about Gore or Kerry's annual checkup and I think we'd all sort of laugh if newspapers were devoting column inches to them. But the president is, historically and I believe righteously, the great American straight man. One of the few things for which Bush actually scores points with me is understanding that simple fact and milking it for all it's worth. Clinton never had the foresight to laugh at himself when the chips were down - he would sulk like a child or throw Arkansas-style temper tantrums, emerging only when the smoke had cleared to laugh at the big joke with everyone else.

To me one of the best signals that Americans have lost their minds when it comes to politics - become

more interested in screaming than debate, less able to muster anything more effective or witty than tossing eggs and flipping the bird - is the growth and acceptance of this idea that the president is somehow above being mocked and anyone who pokes fun for any reason is the enemy.

You can rest assured Bush isn't losing sleep over things like this. And why would he? If I'd lived his life, made his decisions and had his fun and somehow ended up president I'd invite everyone in the world to laugh right along with me.

Joe Killian's column, *Out of my Head*, is in its fourth year. You can check out more of Joe's writing at www.joekillian.blogspot.com.

**The Carolinian staff sends our thoughts
and prayers to the victims of Hurricane
Katrina.**

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The allure of newspapers

The Right Angle

Melissa Westmoreland
Staff Writer

I guess first and foremost, I should thank everyone who actually bothers to pick up a copy of The Carolinian week after week. Even if you only grab it as you're headed to an incredibly boring class, at least you're trying to educate yourself on local happenings.

Unfortunately, for some of you, this may be the only newspaper you've ever really read. So while you may not know what's going on in the local elections or what the situation in Darfur really entails, at least you can be sure that UNCG parking still sucks.

It's difficult for me to fathom how people survive without knowing what's happening in the real world. In high school, I was reading the News and Record every morning during breakfast. My freshman year at UNCG, I was known throughout my dorm as "that girl who always has a cup of coffee and a newspaper." Sophomore year, I discovered that the Winston-Salem Journal was far more conservative than other local papers, and walked out of my way every single day just to buy a copy. Last year, I could be found walking straight into people on Spring Garden while headed to class with my nose buried in a USA Today.

Freshman and sophomore year, I just dealt with the fifty cents it cost to get my daily news fix. But that was before Financial Aid decided I would be much better off with unsubsidized loans than scholarships. This year, I find myself scraping together pennies to buy blue books and wishing newspaper machines accepted credit cards.

Last year this wasn't a problem, because Tower Village provided free copies of the News and Record and USA Today in the lobby. I, along with many of my fellow residents, just assumed that part of our exorbitant housing fees were paying for the papers, to make up for the fact that they had refused to even provide us with toilet paper (as they do in all the other dorms).

Unfortunately, as I entered the lobby on my first day of class this year, I was welcomed by an empty newsstand. No local papers, no national papers. I assumed that, being the first day of classes, they were a little behind, so I decided to hold out. A week later, there was still nothing. Finally, after being newspaper-less for over two weeks, I stopped by our CRL's office and asked about the papers. She replied that last year's free papers had been provided as some sort of promotion. She promised me she'd check and see if they were planning to do it this year, but as of yet she hasn't heard anything.

So it seems, unless the News and Record comes through, I'll be spending my senior year without a newspaper to read on the way to class. This is not to say I won't be up to date on current events - after all, with one or two exceptions, Fox News is the only channel my television ever sees. And of course I keep up with news online. But really, nothing starts off your day better than sitting down with a cup of coffee and a newspaper.

These newspaper companies should start thinking about their future. By not teaching the population the joys of their products at a young age, they risk losing future generations completely to the internet and televised news. Sure, you're reading this paper right now, but that's because you want to know what's going on around campus. And I'm sure the fact that it's free can't hurt.

I think that's what newspapers like the News and Record should start thinking about. Obviously, they can afford to provide free newspapers for Tower Village for an entire semester. What would it hurt to set up a free newsstand in Charlie's in the EUC, or in some of the other dorms? If they could succeed in getting college students to read their papers, they would have loyal readers and subscribers by graduation. Without all the news channels and online news blogs, written news outlets are doomed if they don't at least try.

Melissa Westmoreland is in her second year writing for The Carolinian. She is also President of the UNCG College Republicans.

Meat of the future - Even vegetarians can love it

By Ingrid Newkirk
People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals
Knight Ridder/Tribune News Service (KRT)

Imagine tucking into a plate of sausages, popping chicken nuggets into your mouth and dining on a sumptuous steak - all with the approval of the most ardent vegan animal rights activists. This may not be just wishful thinking, for meat-eaters or activists, because scientists at the University of Maryland say that it is possible to grow huge quantities of meat in laboratories and market it to consumers.

This is truly science that will benefit everyone, and I urge legislators, government agencies and officials to support it.

Here's how it would happen: Scientists extract muscle cells by taking biopsies from cattle, pigs, chickens, fish and other animals. From this tissue, they isolate the cells that are the precursors to muscles, and these would multiply in the laboratory to form the muscle tissue or meat that people eat. Researchers say it could be grown in sheets and when it's ready, some could be sliced off for sale and consumption. U.S. and British researchers say it's possible right now to produce hamburger,

sausages, nuggets and Spam-like meat. Steak may take a little more work, but it probably won't be long before that, too, would satisfy devotees of rib eye. It's as natural, say the scientists, as wine-making.

Think what this would mean for animals, people and our world. An end to the misery suffered by more than 10 billion animals, not even counting fish, who are killed for their flesh in the U.S. alone. No more castration without anesthetics. No more filthy, overcrowded sheds into which hogs and chickens are crammed. The day the last slaughterhouse closes down will be the happiest day of my life.

Can you envision an end to world hunger? The University of Maryland's Jason Matheny, who co-authored a paper on the subject recently published in the journal Tissue Engineering, says that it should be possible to grow millions of pounds of protein from a single cell.

For the environment, the ramifications are far-reaching. In the United States, the meat producers, who use more natural resources than any other industry, wreak havoc on water, air and soil. Lab cultured meat would mean no more greenhouse gases from cattle. The giant manure-filled lakes that ruin waterways and underground wells would dry up forever. Soil erosion from grazing cattle would be a



BRITAIN PECK/THE CAROLINIAN

Coming closer to God



The Erogenous Zone

Brook Taylor
Staff Writer

This fall, I'm taking my first-ever religion course. Having been raised by non-religious parents in Bible Belt, USA, my entire life has been full of "well-meaning" Christians insisting that I'm damned eternally to Hell for my lack of faith, as well as countless other "sins" I've committed. If only to preserve my sanity, I needed to pick a religion to study that was more optimistic than the one that had been shoved down my throat since I was a kid.

So I chose Buddhism. I was drawn to the ideas of karma and reincarnation, and could agree fully with sending good things into the world in order to get good things back. I especially admired how the Buddha isn't a god to be feared, but instead, a teacher. I could respect how followers are taught to focus on their own enlightenment paths instead of trying to convert others.

But of course, I came across something in my studies that I simply cannot agree with, no matter how many different ways I try to wrap my mind around it. The Buddha teaches that earthly passions (including sex) should be stifled in order to focus on reaching enlightenment. In fact, any Buddhist monk that has sexual intercourse is subject to expulsion from his Monastic community. Even Buddhist common people are supposed to abstain from "sexual misconduct" (however you choose to

define that).

After reading this, I could not help but see a distinct correlation between most major religions and their oppressive views on sex. Apparently some guy decided a really long time ago that sex was wrong and made it his job to spread the word.

Maybe my beliefs are Pagan when it comes to this, but it absolutely baffles me when anything natural is claimed by anyone to be wrong. People (especially the religious ones) seem to forget that at our core, we are all animals. Despite the language capability, technology, and any other advantages, we have to eat, sleep, defecate, procreate, and breathe to survive, just like any other creatures on this planet.

Therefore, since it is natural, any desired sexual activity practiced by one, two, or more consenting adults cannot be anything but good. Some religions claim that certain sex acts - like anal penetration or masturbation - are wrong, but I beg to differ.

My personal philosophy on this is that if it feels good, our bodies were meant to do it. We have senses for a reason. We know that pain is bad and we should stop whatever is causing it, so why shouldn't we pursue pleasure, since we know it's good? Other animals realize this (dogs and dolphins masturbate), so isn't it time the rest of us figure it out too?

The point of all this is not to point out that spiritual belief is unnecessary. On the contrary, despite my lack of adherence to any faith, I do believe divinity exists and that no one is wrong in trying to get closer to it. I just happen to think that most people are looking in the wrong places.

Christianity and Buddhism both tell us that our true happiness lies not

in this world, but on another plane that we have to strive to reach. Both religions advocate denying ourselves the pleasures of this life to reach a kind of required purity for a better afterlife.

I reject this completely. Personally, I think whatever divinity actually exists can be found all around us. Divinity is the magical way nature works; it is in every truly beautiful thing. The changing seasons, a mother's love, and Johnny Depp's hot ass are all good examples.

I would argue that the closest thing to divinity (and thus God) that any of us can get in this world is a good orgasm. We are able to conjure and produce these incredible forces (essentially, bodily earthquakes) within ourselves and others that can ease pain and tension and bring peace and clarity of mind. And aren't these things that people pray for?

If you doubt the divinity of orgasms, consider this: what if all your orgasms lasted for thirty minutes? Could you imagine the mind-bending thoughts and visions you could have? This is the reality for female pigs. Kind of makes you want to believe in reincarnation, doesn't it?

Whether you believe you only get one life to live or several, a life not enjoyed is a life wasted. If you have the natural gift of being orgasmic, why not milk it for all it's worth? Any god who would punish a person for enjoying their bodily delights isn't one worth knowing.

Brook Taylor's column, The Erogenous Zone, is in its second year. Look for her next week in the new Life section.

Got Something to Say? We Want to Hear It!

Submit a letter to the editor by going to www.carolinianonline.com and clicking "Letter to the Editor" on the lefthand side.

Or, submit your letter or guest column to: the_carolinian@hotmail.com

No unsigned letters will be printed.
Please note our Editorial Policy on page 4.

thing of the past.

The only cause for concern may be the fact that too much animal fat is linked to a host of ailments, including heart disease, diabetes and some cancers. But meat grown in the laboratory will not contain antibiotics or growth hormones, and scientists will be able to eliminate mad-cow disease, listeria, salmonella and other threats to people. Perhaps, in the Brave New

World, they can do away with much of the fat as well.

Seldom have I seen a better way to eliminate so many of the world's woes. We owe it to ourselves and the animals to get behind this new biotechnology right now.

Ingrid Newkirk is author of "Making Kind Choices, Everyday Ways to Enhance Your Life Through Earth-

and Animal-Friendly Living" and president of People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals, 501 Front Street, Norfolk, Va. 23510; Web site: www.peta.org.

Panther Preview

Shane Dickerson believes the Panthers have the ingredients for a Super Bowl run

Shane Dickerson
Staff Writer

If you kept up with your Carolina Panthers last year, you might remember a 2004 team that started 1-7, only to win six of its last eight games and finish one game out of a wildcard spot in the National Football Conference playoffs. The bad news is they didn't make it, but the good news is fourteen of its players were on the injured reserve, including big time talents like tailback Stephen Davis, wide receiver Steve Smith, and defensive tackle Kris Jenkins, who are now healthy and tearing it up in the preseason.

While pro bowl wide receiver Muhsin Muhammad and punter Todd Sauerbrun may have departed for greener pastures this year, Carolina seems to have only made itself more concrete, adding depth with all of the new salary cap room available.

An example of this comes with the Panthers leading rusher last year, Nick Goings, who could end up as far back as fourth on the depth chart behind the bruising running of Stephen Davis, DeShaun Foster, and rookie Eric Shelton. While many consider DeShaun Foster a supreme talent though, there is always a question of his injuries, which don't seem to go well with his bull ahead running style.

Quarterback Jake Delhomme is back to command the Panthers offense again this year after throwing for nearly 4,000 yards last year. While his favorite target Mushin Muhammad may be gone, the always-explosive Steve Smith is back as a playmaker, as well as sleeper Keary Colbert. Combined with the depth the Panthers have at running back this year, the Carolina offense may have the playmakers to make it back to the Super Bowl this year.

The past couple of years for the Panthers have certainly been market by the "Fab Four" front line on defense consisting of Brentson Buckner, Mike Rucker, Kris Jenkins, and the always-dangerous Julius Peppers. With Kris Jenkins back from an injury this year, Julius Peppers will see a lot fewer double teams, and could quite possibly double total of 11 sacks from last year.

Basically, coach John Fox sees the key for the Panthers this year to be consistency. They will come out and run the ball, try to make stops on defense, and pound teams to keep it close until the fourth quarter. The real keys for them this year is staying healthy, and finally finding the right equation to beat Michael Vick and his Falcons.

2005-2006 Carolina Panthers Schedule

Sept. 11	New Orleans	1p.m.
Sept. 18	New England	1p.m.
Sept. 25	@ Miami	1p.m.
Oct. 3	Green Bay	9p.m.
Oct. 9	@ Arizona	4 p.m.
Oct. 16	@ Detroit	1p.m.
Oct. 30	Minnesota	1p.m.
Nov. 6	@ Tampa Bay	1p.m.
Nov. 13	New York Jets	4 p.m.
Nov. 20	@ Chicago	1p.m.
Nov. 27	@ Buffalo	1p.m.
Dec. 4	Atlanta	1 p.m.
Dec. 11	Tampa Bay	1p.m.
Dec. 18	@ New Orleans	1 p.m.
Dec. 24	Dallas	1 p.m.
Jan. 1	@ Atlanta	1 p.m.

SPORTS

On Deck

- Volleyball coverage
- MVP Baseball: A dangerous game

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Women's soccer downs Oregon State

The ladies 1-0 victory over Oregon State runs home opener winning streak to six consecutive years

Shireen Sadaghiani
Staff Writer

UNCG women's soccer defeated Oregon State with a 1-0 victory in overtime Friday night at the UNCG Soccer Stadium. Senior Dacia Beachum scored 3:42 into overtime receiving a pass from Nicollette DeLaine. With just 6:16 left on the clock DeLaine broke away from Oregon's defense allowing her to feed the ball to Beachum for a header that would serve as the Spartan's first win of the season.

"Nicollette beat the defenders and served a quality ball," coach Eddie Radwanski commented. "In the second half we created some unlucky chances, but going into overtime, (assistant coach) Siri (Muillnix) told the girls to go out there and get one down, whether it took five, 10, or 15

minutes." The Spartans did just that and ended the night in a well deserved victory.

The win marks the sixth consecutive season that the Spartans have won the home opener.

"Oregon comes from a good conference and is ranked in the western region, so when you have two teams ranked high in their conference it's going to be a close game," Radwanski remarked on Oregon State.

While both halves remained scoreless, UNCG sophomore Mary Kate Towne had an opportunity with just over a minute remaining in regulation when she connected from 20 yards out, but Melissa Onstad pounced to her right to make the save, sending the scoreless game into overtime.

Katherine Ryan ended with four saves for UNCG, while Onstad had eight saves for the Beavers. The Spartans held a 13-11 lead in shots, and a 9-5 advantage for shots on goal.

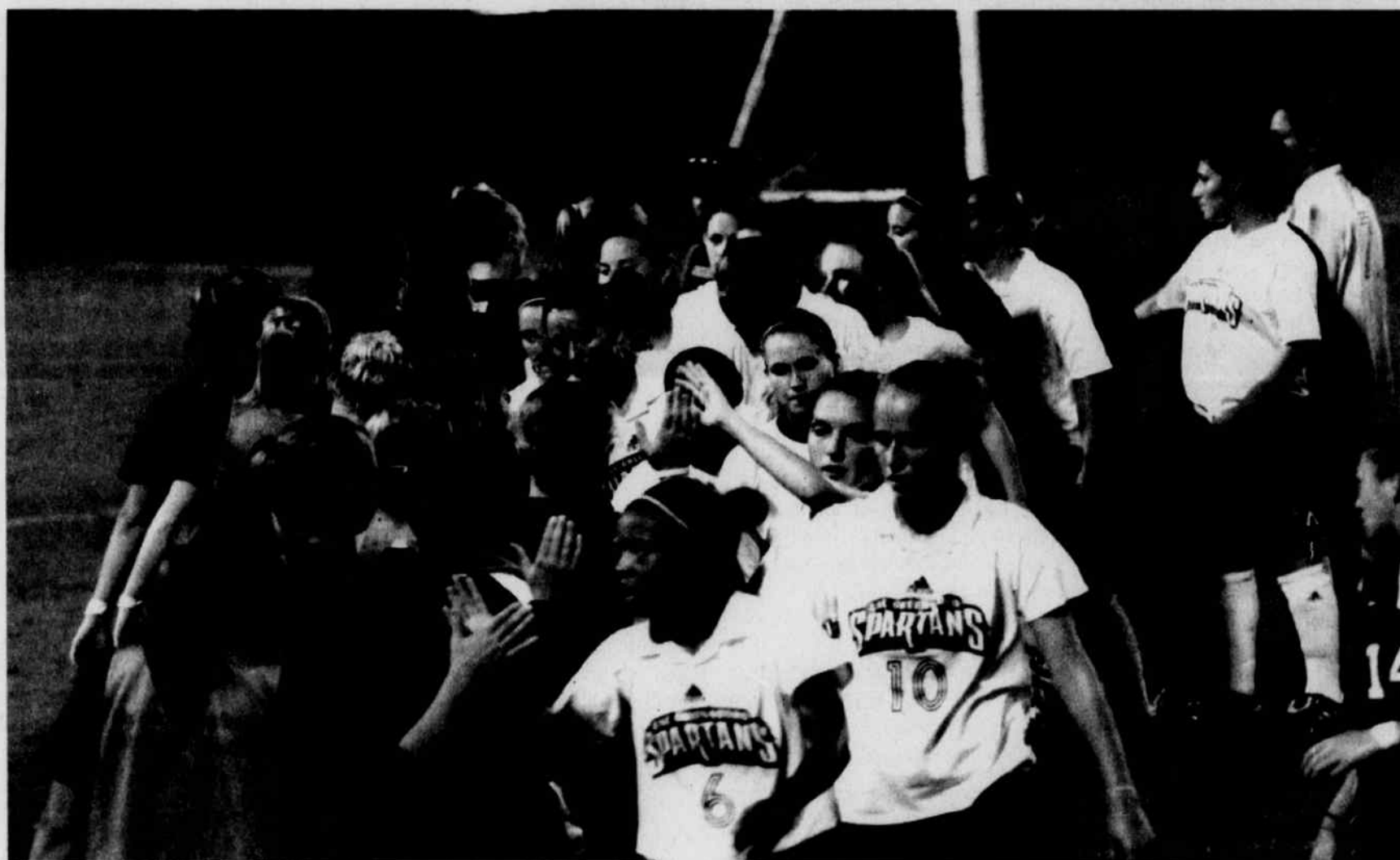
The Spartans' non-verbal communication on the field really helped them connect as a team.

"The girls showed good character and perseverance," Radwanski noted of the teams attitude going into overtime. "We always talk about giving an honest effort, and the girls really gave that."

Next up, the Spartans will face the women of High Point on Tuesday, September 6th and compete head-to-head against James Madison on Saturday, September 10th. Both games will be played at the UNCG Soccer Stadium at 7 pm.

Interested in writing Sports for The Carolinian?

The Sports Section is currently looking for a writer to cover women's basketball this fall. Interested parties can send an email to carolinian_sports@yahoo.com



SHIREEN SADAGHIANI/THE CAROLINIAN

The women's soccer team shakes hands with Oregon State after they defeated the Beavers 1-0 at the UNCG Soccer Classic.

Golfers poised for another record-breaking year

With every starter returning from the best team in school history, men's golf has reason for optimism

Paul McNeill
Staff Writer

Imagine belonging to a team that just had the best season in school history, yet the year was still a disappointment. Welcome to the world of UNCG men's golf.

"Even though last year we set every school record, we still feel it was a bit of a shortcoming," said golf coach Terrence Stewart.

Last season the men's team played the best golf in school history, with four fourth-place finishes, a third place showing and was runner-up twice, but UNCG fell short of its two main goals - a tournament win and an NCAA tournament spot.

Stewart and his players will try to reach those goals this season. UNCG's first opportunity comes September 12th and 13th at its host tournament, the Mid Pines Intercollegiate.

Stewart said he isn't altering his game plan leading up to the start of the fall season because his players don't need to change to be better.

The golf team shouldn't have trouble building on the success of last season. Stewart lost only two players in the spring, Gregg Blainey and Aaron Marks, and their absences

shouldn't leave a huge dent in the roster.

"Gregg (Blainey) started off and on for four years, and Marks didn't start much," said Stewart. "They are both great student-athletes, but we didn't lose much as far as playing ability."

Recent changes to two of UNCG's biggest rivals should also help the golf team. Georgia Southern, which finished 13th at last year's NCAA tournament and second at the last SoCon tournament, lost three of its five starters last season. In April, East Tennessee State played in - and won - its last SoCon tournament. The Bucs joined the Atlantic Sun conference at the start of this season.

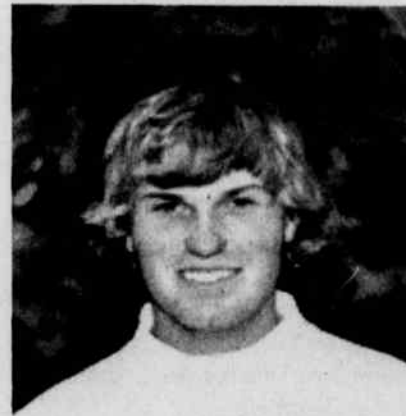
To prepare for the fall, the players competed in some amateur tournaments during the summer. J.D. Bass won the amateur division of the Skyview Open in Asheville by 13 strokes, and in the process set the tournament record. Bass shot an opening round of 61, a second-round 65 and a 70 on the final day.

Sophomore Nathan Stamey, who last year won the first collegiate tournament he'd ever entered, reached match play at the Carolinas

Amateur at Greenville, S.C. in July.

Freshman Kent Copeland from Hickory competed against players from around the world at Pinehurst's North and South Amateur, and made the round of 16. The team added Copeland, Ryan Heisey from New Bern and David Heyen from New London to its roster this semester.

Jake Lowder won the Keith Hills Amateur at Buies Creek in May. Nick Baker also played at Keith Hills and finished in a six-way tie for fourth.



SPORTS INFORMATION

JD Bass (left) and Jake Lowder (above) each enjoyed successful summers on the golf course. Bass won the amateur division of the Skyview Open in Asheville, NC, and Lowder won the Keith Hills Amateur at Buies Creek this past May.



SPORTS INFORMATION

Get Trippin' with Outdoor Adventures

Outdoor Adventures Intern Lyndsey Parham encourages students to participate in some unforgettable escapades

Lyndsey Parham
Special to the Carolinian

There is a time that comes around in the life of a college student, in which he/she has the opportunity to make a command decision that will directly affect their future. I'm not talking about choosing a major. I'm not talking about choosing whether or not to live on or off campus. I'm talking about where to go for Spring Break. Yes, I too found myself in a similar predicament during the spring of last year.

As I began the quest of lining up my potential sites for last year's spring break, I had a running theme that kept coming up in my mind. I wanted to be challenged. I wanted to try something new. However, I also wanted to go to the beach. Earlier in the semester I had grabbed an Outdoor Adventures trip schedule and as I was looking through my desk drawers I came across it again (just in time for my Spring Break decision-making). Even though I'm from the mountains of Asheville, North Carolina, where finding anything to do outdoors is right at your doorstep,

I had never been Sea Kayaking. So when I browsed through the trip schedule and found that there was a spring break trip that involved Sea Kayaking and camping out on the beach, I was sold.

As far as "making command decisions that directly affected my future," I had made an excellent choice. Along with having my food, lodging, and equipment included in my trip fee, I also had the opportunity to paddle next to dolphins, hike next to alligators, and form new friendships with my trip-mates. It was incredible.

This fall semester Outdoor Adventures has trips ranging from all types of interest. Over Fall Break, Outdoor Adventures is providing a Backpacking trip on the Appalachian Trail. They will spend four full days and four peaceful nights on the trail carrying everything they need on their backs and sleeping under the stars.

During Winter Break, International trips make their tri-

umphant return to UNCG with an International Expedition to Ecuador. This ten day multi-sport expedition to South America is the perfect mix of exposure to local culture and adventure activities. From Sea Kayaking, to Rock Climbing, to Backpacking, and even taking a day to hike the trails at Hanging Rock State Park, Outdoor Adventures has all the bases covered. There's even an indoor climbing wall located inside the Student Recreation Center which is free for all UNCG students.

So as you seek to plan out your semester, take the time to check out Outdoor Adventures. As for me, I not only grew in my knowledge of the outdoors, but I also had the opportunity to enrich a new part of my life.

For more information on how you can get involved with Outdoor Adventures check them out on the web at campusrec.uncg.edu/outdoor or stop by the OA Office down the path to the right of the Student Recreation Center.



Outdoor Adventures takes exciting trips year-round. The Outdoor Adventures members (above left and right) went on a sea kayaking trip to the Sea of Cortez Mexico during the winter of 2003. In other journeys, members went caving (above), rock climbing (right), and backpacking (left). ALL PHOTOS COURTESY OF campusrec.uncg.edu/outdoor



News and Notes

Men's Soccer:

The Spartans hit the road for the next four games, traveling to play Brown University and UConn at the Brown Classic September 9 and 11.

The team then travels to Alabama to compete in the UAB Classic versus UAB on the 16th, followed by a matchup with Birmingham Southern on the 18th.

Volleyball:

The ladies have been tabbed to finish 10th in the SoCon according to the 11 head coaches in the league. College of Charleston received 9 of 11 first-place votes to claim the top spot.

Women's Soccer:

The ladies, who are in the midst of a five game homestand, play tonight against neighbor High Point at 7 pm.

The women will have future dates with James Madison (Sept. 10th), Wake Forest (16th), and Virginia Tech (18th).

Track and XC:

The UNCG men's cross country team was chosen to finish fifth in the SoCon, while the women were picked eighth.

Appalachian State was selected to finish first on the men's side, receiving seven first-place votes. Chattanooga was picked to finish first in the women's division grabbing all 10 first-place ballots.

Hiring:

Mark Williams was named UNCG's strength and conditioning coach last Wednesday. Williams has extensive experience in the field, having held the same title at Campbell University.

Williams has also been the Director of Program Design for the YMCA Speed and Explosion Camp, the Development Coordinator for Velocity Sports Performance in Hampton Roads, VA, and the Assistant Performance Specialist for the International Performance Institute.



NATHAN ROSS/THE CAROLINIAN

Randi Patterson (left) fights off a defender for possession in Thursday night's game versus UNC Wilmington.

Men lose heartbreaker to UNCW

Spartans fail to hold late lead, fall 3-2 in double overtime

Brad Howell
Sports Editor

After ending the Spartans' streak of 17 games without a loss in 2004, the UNC Wilmington Seahawks picked up right where they left off. The Seahawks spoiled the home opener for UNCG with a 3-2 double overtime victory in front of 1014 fans at the UNCG Soccer Stadium Thursday night in game one of the UNCG/Davidson Soccer Classic.

The setback marked the first time UNCG had not won its home opener in five years, and head coach Michael Parker was less than pleased with the outcome.

"We're disappointed," said Parker after the loss. "You'd have to say in the end we've only ourselves to blame. We had enough chances to put the game away in regular time and we didn't."

UNC Wilmington's (1-0) Sam Leger scored the game-winner with 2:42 left in the second overtime off an assist from Chris Murray. The goal came only a couple minutes after a questionable non-call by the referee cost the Spartans a great scoring opportunity. Scott Jones dribbled up the left side and was taken down inside the box before he could unleash a shot. Without the contact, Jones would have had a chance at point-blank range. Had there been a whistle, UNCG would have been awarded a penalty kick.

Despite the controversial play, UNCG had only itself to blame. The Spartans outshot UNCW 23-12, and held a 2-1 lead with just over three minutes left in regulation.

Cross Country opens 2005 season at Virginia Tech

Wire Reports

The UNC Greensboro men's and women's cross country teams opened the 2005 season at Virginia Tech on Saturday with a fifth place finish on both the men's and women's side.

Jess Weber led the Spartans on the women's side with a 14th place finish, recording a time of 16:06.79. Nick Vaccaro led UNCG on the men's side with a time of 20:15.69, which was good for 20th place.

UNCG will take next week off in preparation for the Winthrop Invitational on September 17.

Team scoring women:
Virginia Tech 21, Liberty 64, Milligan 99, Alderson-Broadus 112, UNC Greensboro 130, ETSU 153, Longwood 188, Radford 214, Concord 233

UNCG Runners:
14. Jess Weber 16:06.79
26. Eleanor Wilson 16:35.55
33. Stephanie Malatais 16:52.56
38. Tricia O'Connell 17:05.28;
39. Erin Lord 17:05.95
47. Kathy Oldham 17:45.64
50. Naomi D'Amours 17:49.67
52. MaryGrace Putnam 18:02.62
55. Mary Ann Rutz 18:09.56

Team scoring men: Liberty 29, Virginia Tech 33, ETSU 80, Radford 116, UNCG 125, Alderson-Broadus 132, Concord 209, Longwood 219.

UNCG Runners:
20. Nick Vaccaro 20:15.69
22. Keith Gruchacz 20:23.21
30. Charles Gibson 20:35.64
33. Xavier Rutz 20:38.60
45. Josh Wyatt 21:02.87
66. Rodd Ryan 21:46.83.

Check out the Sports Section at:

www.carolinianonline.com

WUAG Offers First Free Concert of the Year

A review of the featured bands

Audrey Hardwick
Staff Writer

You know, if the WUAG show this past Monday had been really good or really bad, this review would be a lot easier to write. If it was a really good show, I could say something like, "On Monday, August 29th, WUAG brought us one hell of a rock show." If it was a really bad show, I could say, "On Monday, August 29th, WUAG disappointed a lot of kids that crowded in the Faculty Center on College Avenue." But it wasn't good or bad. It was just kind of there. The music just kind of happened. And when it was over, we all just kind of left.

Wait, let me try this again: On Monday, August 29th, WUAG brought three bands to the Faculty Center for a little rock show, complete with green Christmas lights and boys in pink shirts. Is that better?

Archer, You Mistook Me opened the show. Based out of Greensboro, this indie/instrumental group has a few loose screws, that need to be tightened. They make good use of

each instrument, and it is obvious that each member is talented enough to hold his own ground. But their live show is anything but exciting. Archer, You Mistook Me's performance is like reading ATLAS SHRUGGED, you know, that 1075

Figuring out

how to

be simple and

compelling

is their next

step.

ish making one. I don't think I would mind listening to them in my car or room, but watching them perform is like listening to their CD, only my stereo doesn't expect me stand up for

forty minutes and pretend to be having a good time.

The second act of the night, Unwed Sailor, was a refreshing change to a similar pace. This instrumental group from Little Rock, Arkansas was short and to the point. No song lingered on for more than three minutes. Although melodies were creative and didn't keep the audience stuck on one idea for too long, it felt like they were all incomplete thoughts, each melody heading in some direction but never following through. There is a line between simplicity and laziness that Unwed Sailor crosses too many times. For Unwed Sailor to stand out, they must learn to take risks. They are five talented individuals stuck in a safe house. Figuring out how to be simple yet compelling is their next step.

As Unwed Sailor began to pack up their equipment, I feared what was behind door number three. But the last act of the night, Cities, managed to get the formula for this whole rock show thing right. Cities brought infectious melodies, a



REID HAITHCOCK/THE CAROLINIAN

Archer, You Mistook Me played at WUAG's free concert, August 29.

strong presence and Thom Yorke inspired vocals. They managed to leave their dead weight in the van and give the kids at UNCG something to cheer about. Cities is based out of Chapel Hill and just signed with Yep Rock Records. They're finding their way into bigger venues in Carrboro, NYC and Philadelphia.

Well, after exhausted eardrums and numb feet, I found that some things are too good to be true. Free shows can sometimes cost you the quality

of the music, a few hours of sleep and some homework assignments. My advice: don't enter anything you're unsure about with such high expectations.

WUAG Presents Crooked Fingers, Dixie Dirt and Romance Novels this Saturday @ UNCG's Stone Lawn, 8pm, fo' free. Check it.

Greensboro's "Get Downtown"

A writer gives his first-hand experience of the city's welcome back to students

Charles Wood
Staff Writer

We tried to get into Heaven, but it was closed. But I'm getting a little ahead of myself. The trip to the "Get Downtown" festival, "a free event for Greensboro college students on August 27 that featured live entertainment on two stages, free giveaways, and specials at downtown restaurants and merchants" started at the cul-de-sac by the EUC at 7:30.

Once there, 35 of my fellow UNCG students and I were crammed onto a shuttle fitted to sit only 20. Half of us had to stand in the middle and hold on to the poles overhead, one of which was loose and would slide out of its hole at especially rough points during the trip downtown. There's nothing like holding on to dear life with a less than secure pole to make someone find religion

real quick.

When the death-trip on wheels finally got to its destination, Ben Thacker was performing on the "My South Rocks" stage. A large inflatable statue of a green virgin dominating some unfortunate soul was swaying from the center of the stage of the street and bellowing smoke out of its ass.

Once on Elm Street, college students were besieged by a venerable army of vendors trying desperately to fool somebody into signing a piece of paper promising a small fortune but delivering millions of useless letters that would rape their mail-boxes.

Hordes of students started to flood the streets, creating an ocean of sweaty, drunken kids with nothing better to do than waste their parent's money and listen to loud music. My friends and I soon escaped the crowds by heading to McCool's. We

had some food and a good roof. The view of the city and lights of Downtown from the massive curved roof was absolutely beautiful. After McCool's, we headed to the "My South Rocks" stage. It was a good one of the evening, it's show that lowly reputation.

We walked through the maze upon a cowboy. After a little debate, a cowboy hoe down didn't seem like a bad idea. Unfortunately, the guard didn't agree to let us enter the party. I stood among the night's crowd after this, heavy stage. Heavy Mojo was rapping/singing with his band. A moth pit scene

COW, the

Art in the Twenty-First Century

The Weatherspoon premier PBS series

Travis Diehl
Staff Writer

The Weatherspoon is there, at the cusp of the art world. Thursday night, the museum held a preview screening of the Emmy-nominated PBS series "Art:21, Art in the 21st Century." This season, the series' third, there are four new episodes, each with a different theme and celebrity host, each highlighting at least four contemporary artists at the height of their creativity. Including the eight previous episodes, the series has spotlighted fifty-six of the boldest bodies of work being made today.

So how goes art along this precarious aesthetic frontier, this 21st century? If Thursday's showing is any indication, art continues to surprise. The featured episode is titled "Play," aptly hosted by Grant Hill, basketball star, successful businessman, and contemporary art collector. As Hill notes in his opening monologue, the process of an artist remains obscured by the final product; the play of an artist is far more private than that of an athlete.

Now, exposed in their studios, four more artists - Jessica Stockholder, Ellen Gallagher, Arturo Herrera, and Oliver Herring - submit to the behind-the-scenes scrutiny of the camera.

Jessica Stockholder constructs vibrant installations, arrangements of brightly-colored household items that mimic furniture as they interact with the gallery walls. She loves plastic, loves color, loves the infused, inherent color of plastic. She also loves to disrupt the function of everyday items. Her "Landscape Linoleum" vertically fixes over a dozen junked cars to an outdoor scaffolding. Blue plastic swimming pools balance the piece. She stacks lawn chairs, collects radios, paper-machés projector screens, hunts Wal-Mart for colored plastic cups, sews them to a rug with speaker wire, calls it art. Bright, plastic paint covers all. Says Stockholder onscreen, "I think when kids play, it's a kind of learning and thinking-learning and thinking without a predetermined end." True to this, she often improvises. But don't be fooled by her spirited process. Stockholder is innovative and well-studied, and every stack of white plastic coolers sits precisely composed.

Part three opens on Venezuelan-born Arturo Herrera running his fingers through a heap of cascading

A Merry-Go-Round With The Wild Man

WUAG's eastcoast premier of "Derailroaded"

James Hodge
Staff Writer

The energy was anything but palpable, but the crowd kept growing. At first, there were merely a few heads, but steadily seats filled until an excited crowd of more than a hundred piled into the lower auditorium in UNCG's new Science building. They came to watch the east coast premiere of Derailroaded, a documentary examining the life, times and disturbed mind of Larry "Wild Man" Fischer, a manic depressive, paranoid schizophrenic, cult rock legend.

Derailroaded maps out Wild Man Fischer's troubled childhood, rise to outsider music legend, and eventual decline back into obscurity. Featuring interviews with music icons Frank Zappa, Weird Al and Mark Mothersbaugh of Devo, the film shows how Fischer has influenced, frightened and sometimes threatened to murder some of the biggest names in music.

With four albums, the first being a double, recorded and produced by Frank Zappa and three subsequent records produced by Barnes and Barnes and released on Rhino Records, Fischer has accomplished more than most who venture into the muddy waters of rock stardom. Whenever a more mainstream success seemed possible for Fischer, one perhaps near the likes of Tiny Tim or even Wesley Willis, he would slip back into his paranoid delusions and be lost to his fans and producers.

Fischer, a long time street performer and one time guest on Laugh In, rarely sang on key and only occasionally even attempted to play his out of tune guitar, but somehow he managed to create songs with real feeling, meaning and heart felt vision. Successful documentary film making tends to be a strange mix of getting the perfect footage and skilled editing and the "Ubin Twinz" anaged to accomplish both almost perfectly. Their ability to examine Fischer not only as a musician -

...moving in

a way

rarely seen

in modern

cinema.



LOGAN YORK/THE CAROLINIAN

Heavy Mojo performs at Greensboro's Get Downtown, Saturday, August 27.

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And The Winner Is...

MTV's perpetuation of mindless pop culture, the Video Music Awards

Mark Wingerter
Staff Writer

On August 28, 2005, MTV's Video Music Awards (VMAs) aired, once again bringing viewers the same atmosphere, stars, and antics the show has come to be known for over the years. And every year this flashy fanfare comes along, I am always left wondering in disbelief. 2005's VMA was the perfect example of how MTV is steadily putting on a gala to honor the popular. There is nothing wrong with "pop culture," and if you happen to be a fan of all the hype, by no means am I here to slander you. I only invite you to question just as I do why these particular groups and artists get so much credit. Are they truly the best, worthy of such a title? Are these videos really the best the music industry has to offer, or the most played? I would argue the latter.

The big winner this year was Green Day and the very fact that Green Day won just about every award they were nominated for is a disappointment. Too many other rock bands deserve some of the spotlight that Green Day is currently shining in. Any true Green Day fan knows that *American Idiot* is not nearly their best album. The essential Green Day album is *Dookie* - period. Green Day circa *Dookie* wasn't plastered all over billboards in Times Square or overplayed on MTV and every radio in the nation. Their popularity was much deserved and less contrived. But once Green Day decided to come out swinging punches at the government and making a more "radio friendly" album, they sky rocketed to the top of the charts and won seven VMAs, including the coveted Video of the Year. Other rock bands in the same market this year were barely noticed.

It isn't just Green Day either. They are just one piece in this pop-culture, "music scene" monopoly. There are hundreds of talent-less bands out in the "mainstream" getting a lot of recognition and selling millions of albums. You will have a hard time

convincing me that groups like Nickelback and Trapt are talented musicians. Sure, they can write one good chorus out of an entire album, but where is their depth? Where is their originality? Yet they are praised for every song they write, and are played continuously on every rock radio in the nation, the result of a catchy hook, reformulated into two or three or seven more hits.

Most major record labels are only out to make as much money as they can, often passing on a talented group or artist in an effort to promote the ones that will sell to those perpetrators of the mindless mainstream. Artists striving for originality end up working harder to get their break, some giving up because they can no longer support themselves. Yet MTV and the media go on to promote the popular, leaving many talented bands in the dust to fend for themselves.

With MTV continually running programs that have nothing to do with music or even music videos (i.e. *Real World*, *Road Rules*, *Laguna Beach*, *Punk'd*), one is left wondering why MTV gets to decide who is the best and who isn't in the music scene. However, to its credit MTV does make an effort to give lesser known bands a chance to gain some attention through their MTV2 network, though it isn't a standard cable channel. The MTV2 Award seems to be the only VMA worth believing, and this year the Best New Artist, The Killers, was arguably a good pick.

In the end the decision is left up to the individual to go out and find the best music in the scene. Please, support local music - get out from under the MTV umbrella and go to a local show every once in a while. Greensboro has a great music scene that is easily accessible and has many worthwhile bands you can see for pretty cheap. Don't settle for what is advertised - find what's worth your money and time.

FAUX NEWS

Identity of hitmen remains a mystery, Carolinian employees alarmed

Luke McIntyre
Staff Writer

Three students were attacked by armed assailants last Wednesday night. Though the three escaped unharmed, suspicions have been voiced about the suspicious nature of this crime. The attack occurred suspiciously near New York Pizza, only a week after Charles Wood wrote about his suspicions of under-age drinking at NYP. Factor in that all three victims of this crime are employees of The Carolinian and it becomes quite suspicious how suspicious this situation is.

Kathryn Kennedy, Charla Duncan, and Travis Diehl were walking from a party when they passed two black men.

"Nothing said to me 'Be alarmed.' Nothing until the guy with the shotgun yelled 'Be alarmed!'" said Duncan. "We heard footsteps behind us, but we didn't think anything of it. Then we heard someone shout 'This isn't a game, motherfuckers, get down!' We, of course, were fully aware it wasn't a game. I've never played a game where two angry black guys come running at me with guns."

Duncan and Diehl had their wallets and keys taken; Kennedy had nothing to steal. This was a surprise

to the robbers. Between the average Carolinian writer's salary (\$60,000 a year) and the subsequent endorsement deals (Nike, Puma, OfficeMax), Kennedy pulls in just under six figures.

After the recent fallout from Wood's review of New York Pizza, the first finger was naturally pointed at NYP. This, however, may be too obvious a conclusion.

The College Republicans could very well have been the party behind this attack. After taking in the facts that Republicans love guns, love using guns, and love using guns on people, they are indeed likely suspects. Republicans also hate the so-called "liberal media." At one point in time, several members of the College Republicans created a website dedicated to a more conservative view of the news. Originally found at www.thespartannews.com, it can now be found at www.nowhere.nothing.nonexistent.nope. Though referred to as a "student newspaper," this is a misconception. Newspapers are printed.

A third and perhaps most likely of candidates is the International Socialist Organization. The ISO,

being the actual reason for the phrase "bat-shit crazy," is well known for its extremist points of view and extremely pointless tactics. Famous for their often used argument tactic of "scream and repeat," ISO protests are entertaining to a level worthy of Jerry Springer audiences.

The ISO, like some College Republicans, are unhappy with the political content of The Carolinian. Their beef, however, is that it is not liberal enough. They have seen fit to print their own newspaper, The Socialist Worker, and sell it. That is, a socialist organization privately prints its own paper and sells it for profit.

It is possible that the three students may have been victims of a criminal conspiracy, or maybe they just had a case of bad luck. "We weren't being reckless. We followed every rule: safety in numbers, walk with a guy, avoid dimly lit areas," says Duncan. "One thing is for sure though - it's not going to be safe to go out in the dark ever ever ever ever ever ever."

The Art of Art and Reception

Downtown's First Thursdays offer much

Devin Singley
Staff Writer

Over the last several years, Greensboro has been trying to revamp its image from a historical town settled by Quakers and defined by a Revolutionary War site, into a fancy, booming downtown area. Working towards this goal, Greensboro has begun by building the downtown night life. Sure there are clubs, restaurants and bars, but another big draw is Art, and Greensboro's art world is building prominence from the cunning use of First Thursday.

An event held by the downtown galleries, First Thursday is the one day of out the month when the galleries stay open late and offer food, demonstrations, show openings and sometimes make sales, among holding other benefits.

"First Thursday was started by the Marshall Gallery in 2003 as a regular event to promote artist interaction," says Judith Kastner of TwoArtChicks. TwoArtChicks got on with the Marshall Gallery to help the project of First Thursday, which now includes thirteen galleries in Greensboro.

According to Kastner, "It's another opportunity to get the community cit-



DEVIN SINGLEY/THE CAROLINIAN

TwoArtChicks host a First Thursday with food for their patrons.

izens into our space for a comfortable event and allow them to view art in a friendly manner." Judith Kastner is the Gallery Director of TwoArtChicks and half the duo, as suggested by the name. Anne Willson, the other founding art chick now works for UNCG as a part of Arts Link. "Always something new, and for every taste and every price range," Kastner continues on the subject of their gallery on First Thursday.

Located in the 600 block of Elm Street, TwoArtChicks' monthly attractions include light snacks, free wine, and free massages given courtesy of professional and licensed masseuse, Rob Vickory.

Across the street from TwoArtChicks is Artmongerz, a late nighter for this special event, and the

Elsewhere artist collective.

In the 500 block of Elm Street is The Amberside Gallery, which was founded originally in Manchester England, and later moved to Grosse Pointe, Michigan. Somehow, on this gallery's rock-star tour of the world, they settled in the Gate City. Amberside opened in Greensboro in June 2004 but has been around for 23 years now. Among the benefits of stopping in on the First Thursday of the month is hot tea, in true British form.

"People need regularity," explains Jan Tucker of Amberside. "I want this to be a destination, the whole downtown." First Thursday has helped her gallery's business and increased general interest in art.

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WUAG's Concert Update

September 6-September 11

Tuesday, September 6th

- Dallas Wayne / Puritan Rodeo Show / Randy Whitt @ Local 506, Chapel Hill.

- Dynamite Club / In The Year of the Pig / Rockets & Mortar @ The Nightlight, Chapel Hill

Wednesday, September 7th

- Angie Aparo / Plumb @ Ziggy's, Winston Salem

- Ellis Paul @ The Garage, Winston Salem

Thursday, September 8th

- Boxbomb / Scarlet Undercover / Hoveller @ Cats Cradle, Carrboro.

- Akron Family / Great Lake Swimmers / The Prayers & Tears of Arthur Digby Sellers @ Local 506, Chapel Hill.

- HATCHETFEST: Scott H. Biram / Patty Hurst Shifter / Hearts and Daggers @ Kings, Raleigh

- Joe Fain/Baleen/Taradactyl @ Greene St., 8:30

Friday, September 9th

- SpencerAcuff / Pico Vs Island Trees / Billy Sugarfix @ Cats Cradle, Carrboro

- Percy Sledge @ The Carolina Theatre

- Waking Ashland / Jamison Parker / New Atlantic / Jettie / Running Nowhere @ Ace's Basement

- Mike Kenny Songwriter Showcase @ Green Bean

- HATCHETFEST: Strange / Pyramid / Dynamite Brothers / Circle / Urdog @ Kings, Raleigh

Saturday, September 10th

- Perpetual Groove @ Ziggy's, Winston Salem

- No Depression Magazine's 10-Year Anniversary Celebration with: Two Dollar Pistols / Tres Chicas / Chris Stamey / Sally Spring @ Cats Cradle, Carrboro

- Mowing Lawns / Cantwel Gomez & Jordan / Audobon Park @ Wetlands, Chapel Hill

- HATCHETFEST: A Rooster For the Masses / Fatal Flying Guillotines / Bleeding Hearts / Awesome New Republic / Esquimaux @ Kings, Raleigh

- The Bo Stevens / Jem Crossland / Hypertonic / Straight 8's @ The Garage, Winston Salem

- Crooked Fingers/Dixie Dirt/Romance Novels 8pm @UNCG's Stone Lawn

Sunday, September 11th

- Between The Buried And Me (CD Release) / Classic Case / Giant / Red Orchestra Radio @ Cats Cradle, Carrboro.

- The Life & Times (ex-Shiner) / Octopus Project / The Reputation @ Local 506, Chapel Hill.

- Jascha Ephraim / Yayhooray! / TBA @ The Nightlight, Chapel Hill

THE CONCERT GOER...



Boxcar Bertha, a three piece, performed at the Green Bean, Saturday, September 3.

LOGAN YORK/THE CAROLINIAN

TO DO - UNCG Campus

THURSDAY, SEP. 8

**Artist Talk: Birney Imes. 7 p.m. Photographer and editor of the Columbus Dispatch in Columbus, Mississippi, Imes will speak about his work in conjunction with the current exhibition of color photographs of Mississippi Delta juke joints he took in the 1980's. Reception to follow. Weatherspoon Art Museum, Spring Garden and Tate streets. Free.

**Music: Artist Faculty Chamber Series / Brahms-Abend, George Dickieson Tribute Concert. 7:30 p.m. Recital Hall, Music Building, W. Market and McIver

**Reading: Travis Mulhauser. 8 p.m. Reading by 2002 MFA alum who has just published his first book, "Greetings from Cutler County." Reading followed by reception and book signing. Faculty Center, College Avenue. Free.

**Dance: North Carolina Dance Festival. 8 p.m. Opening night of the festival presenting the best in modern dance from across the state. Tonight's performance features Eluza Santos, Wesley Williams Urban Dance Theatre and Nicole Laliberté, Barry Stoneking and Duane Cyrus from the Triad area. Dance Theatre, Walker Avenue. Tickets: \$12 Adults, \$9 Seniors/Students, \$6 UNCG Students.

UNCG Box Office: (336) 334-4849. www.uncg.edu/dce. Runs through 9/10.

Get Downtown

continued from page 8

formed and this reporter couldn't resist getting in the middle of it. By the way, to the skinny white girl who was foolish enough to be in the front of a metal show, I'm almost sorry I pushed that guy into and caused you to fall.

After Heavy Mojo, I decided to try my luck at the rock wall that was erected for the evening. Unfortunately, the wall was too expensive for my budget, and the crowds were getting unbearably thick, so we decided to head on back. On the way to campus, we decided to hit up Green St Bar. However, the ridiculous entry required you to wear a collard shirt for some ungodly reason, and so we continued on our trek home.

Get Downtown also featured the likes of musician Michael Tolcher, Blue Whiskey, a fashion show by Couture and Cliché, a step show and The H.O.O.D. Band Trey Songz. Despite being obnoxiously loud, so packed one couldn't breathe, and overly expensive, Get Downtown was surprisingly entertaining.



LOGAN YORK/THE CAROLINIAN

A fashion show at Get Downtown.

Derailroaded

continued from page 8

- which in this case is really only a way to hook in the audience - to their detailed study of his day to day life dealing with severe mental illness was all but perfect. The edit could perhaps use a little trimming down, but in comparison to most films of this sort, they are true experts.

The film itself has been seen by some as exploitative of Fischer and his illness, but in an interview with filmthreat.com the "Ubin Twinz" respond honestly and with what appeared to be genuine concern for Fischer's well being.

"Sometimes, we were walking a fine line, in terms of exploitation," confesses Rubin. "There were times when we had to turn the camera off, and stop being filmmakers, and respect Larry as a human being. We didn't want to humiliate him."

Lubin agrees. "We wouldn't have spent three and a half years making a project just to exploit someone for the purpose of making money," he insists. "I think that just because someone works with a manic-depres-

sive or a paranoid schizophrenic - someone with a mental illness - it's very easy to say, 'That person exploited them.' Then again, without Barnes & Barnes, and Frank Zappa, and us, who would have talked to Larry? What would Larry have talked about if he didn't have his music? What would have become of him?"

Mark Mothersbaugh perhaps put it best when in the film he referred to Fischer as a, "poet and a bard, a truly unique musician." Whenever Derailroaded focused on Fischer's tumultuous family relationships it was at its best and the scenes with his dying aunt were truly moving in a way rarely seen in modern cinema.

WUAG 103.1 presented Derailroaded and according to Joe Scott, News Director at WUAG, they hope to air more music related films in the future. The current plan is to show "Wassup Rockers," a new film by Larry Clark, acclaimed director of the modern cult classics "Kids" and "Bully," sometime this spring. If WUAG continues to acquire films of this caliber for future screenings, they will certainly meet with similar success.

First Thursday

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"[First Thursday] helps those who don't go to galleries. It gives them a reason and an excuse."

This night of canvas and cookies, installments and incentives, extends beyond Elm Street, and includes galleries with different focuses. The Marshall Gallery on North Eugene Street (located across from the Grasshopper Stadium) currently features a number of sculptures in its main gallery, a space that changes every month. They also house a smaller gallery room that changes every two weeks. The Marshall Gallery has wine and light refreshments, as well as custom framing and student discounts. "We get more on First Thursday than any Thursday," said Janet Knight at the Marshall Gallery. "It's nice for working people, tied up during the day."

The Marshall gallery keeps their

doors open until nine at night on First Thursdays, as do most of the other galleries for the night's receptions.

Even the Weatherspoon Art Gallery has gotten in on the fun. They stay open to nine every Thursday. This First Thursday, they celebrated with a premiere screening of "Art 21: Art in the Twenty-First Century" at 7pm, with a post-screening discussion.

Other galleries with First Thursday receptions include South Elm Pottery, 2Sisters Gallery, Winterfire Craft Gallery, Guilford Native American Art Gallery, The Upstairs Gallery, Green Hill Center, Center for Visual Arts, and the Lyndon Street Artworks (which was also the site of the "Burned" art showing last semester, which featured art by UNCG seniors).

The next First Thursday will be October 2. Go downtown, see some art, get a massage, watch a painting being created, and get some free wine (but only if you are 21 or older).

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Art in the 21 Century

continued from page 8

paper scraps. His works range in scale from dime-sized dashes of ink on paper to wall paintings that wriggle up two full gallery stories. His coiling, snakelike forms lend his drawing and collage the quality of finger painting. At times Herrera even playfully incorporates iconographic bits from Disney coloring books - Snow White and four faceless dwarves, or the hollow figure of Gepetto cradling an unconscious, donkey-eared Pinocchio. "Life is made of ...connecting things," says he. The artist harps on memory and childhood.

By "play" we mean "process," an umbrella term canopied every hour of an artist's life. A friend's suicide compelled Oliver Herring to knit endlessly, sequestered in his studio for almost a decade. The resultant body of work includes stitched mounds of mylar, parachute cord, and other unconventional materials, sometimes shaped like beds or hanging cloaks. But, as he says, "It was never about knitting. It was about performance." Today, Herring's work is bright and playful while retaining a

visceral humanity. The artist invites strangers to be part of his quirky yet poignant stop-action films or to be photographed on a New York rooftop spewing food dye onto their own faces. Strangers also pose for life-size sculptures, slices of photographs of skin and clothing grafted to the plaster with startling realistic effect. Process is paramount for Herring. His art is less about the gallery display than it is the interaction with strangers, the playfulness of his films and the intimacy of his painstaking photo-collage mannequins.

Artists featured in the series are not so far removed from Greensboro and the Weatherspoon. Texas-based political painter Michael Ray Charles was a Falk Visiting Artist in March of 2004. The main gallery also housed a solo exhibition by Jessica Stockholder for several months early in 2005. The exhibit was one of the first to focus on the innovative domestic assemblage Stockholder has been making since the mid-80s. Accessible yet intellectual, "Art:21" airs on PBS Fridays at 10pm EST beginning September 16th. The series website can be found at www.art21.org.

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