



In A&E: Franz Ferdinand has another superb album



HIGH POINT UNIVERSITY

Campus Chronicle

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HIGH POINT, N.C.

Column One News

Madison Park goes wireless

Our Winston-Salem campus went wireless last month as a result of President Nido Qubein's commitment to excellence. Qubein plans to enhance the classrooms, construct new buildings as well; going wireless was merely the first step in the project. Wellington DeSouza, director of IT stated, "... We promise our students that we will diligently work to make each service that we provide first class."

Madison Park houses courses for the Evening Degree Program and the University Graduate Program.

Wilson elected to the Board of Trustees

Plato S. Wilson, a High Point furniture leader, joined the Board of Trustees. Inducted into the American Furniture Hall of Fame in Oct. 2004, Wilson is known for his generosity and legendary salesmanship. He and his daughter, Susan, contributed a substantial gift to High Point University after President Qubein announced the plans for the university. Qubein considers Wilson an integral part of the university's foundation for the future with his commitment to ideals and having a wide-reaching vision.

Wilson has been active in the High Point community for many years, especially in charity work.

Smith library converts online catalog

The new online catalog provides the students with a faster and more flexible access to books, e-books and in-house journal collection. Library director David Bryden praises the software, stating it is "easier, faster and allows for more detailed searches."

Since 1992, the library has offered an automated system through which patrons could search for materials. Now, the searches can be refined to just reference books or media holdings, or restrict the parameters to the on-campus or Madison Park collection, among its many other attributes.

Currently, Smith Library has a collection of over 300,000 items including 50,000 online books and access to over 20,000 magazine and journal titles.

Fire destroys apartment

Cooking mishap causes almost \$100,000 in damages

By Justin Spinks
Staff Writer

Early Sunday morning on Sept. 25, a fire demolished an apartment in University Village on the corner of North College Drive and Centennial Street. Fortunately no one was hurt.

At 4:20 a.m. junior Maria Rojas called campus security and reported that her apartment, 1368-A University Village, was on fire right after her roommate Nachole Guess had phoned the fire department. Within three minutes, three campus security officers were on the scene, and within seven minutes, two fire trucks arrived, extinguishing the fire. However, they were too late to save the apartment.

Vice President for Administration Don Scarborough said the estimated amount of damage was \$93,200. He

added that the apartment is already in the process of reconstruction.

According to the incident report filed by the campus security officers, senior Lisa Toomer, the third resident of the apartment, was cooking chicken patties in a skillet on the stove when she fell asleep and the pan caught fire.

Guess, a senior, was asleep when she heard a faint beeping sound she first thought was her cell phone, but after waking up, she realized that it was actually a smoke detector. "I could barely hear it," Guess said, but luckily it was loud enough.

Guess ran out of her room and saw that the kitchen was filled with smoke. She then woke up Rojas and told her that the kitchen was on fire.

Rojas and Guess left the building but then realized their roommate was still in her bed asleep. Rojas ran back into the

apartment into Toomer's room and woke her up.

"When I went back in, the stove was on fire," Rojas said.

When Toomer woke up and saw the fire, she threw a pot of water on it to put it out, but the attempt failed. "When she threw water on it, it spread," said Rojas.

Rojas and Toomer left the apartment together, and they called the authorities.

The first fire truck to arrive could not pass down the narrow driveway to the university apartments because two vehicles were illegally parked in the fire lane, according to Rans Triplett, director of residential life, who was also on the scene. Rojas was able to find the students owning the cars, though, and they moved their vehicles fairly quickly.

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Moehlmann abdicates throne of Phoenix chair

By Rebecca Fleming
A&E Editor

Every November, High Point University hosts the Phoenix Festival – an annual event to celebrate writing and encourage students to get creative. This festival is larger than HPU, reaching out to high schools within a hundred miles of our campus. Every year high school students from as close as Greensboro, and as far as Charlotte, come to HPU's campus to spend the morning learning about writing. This is a result of Dr. John Moehlmann's dedication to the festival. For more than 20 years, Moehlmann has orchestrated the Phoenix Festival, and under his careful cultivation, it has evolved into what it is today. This year, the festival will take place as scheduled, but there will be something new: Dr. Moehlmann has stepped down from his duties as Phoenix chair.

Moehlmann has been organizing the Phoenix Festival for so long, nobody remembers exactly when he took over. He knows it was the late 1970s, but he can't remember the exact year. What he does remember is the way he was given the job: Ms. Shirley Rawley, the English department chair at that time, came to his office, stood in the doorway and told him, "The Phoenix Festival is yours."

Prior to that day, the festival had op-

erated on a smaller scale: 30-35 high school students would come to campus on Friday night for a poetry reading, then spend the night in the dorms. On Saturday, they participated in discussions led by the year's featured poet. Moehlmann "wanted to reach as many students as possible," as well as avoid the dorm slumber parties. After deciding to change the program to a Thursday night reading and a Friday discussion, he needed to maximize student involvement. To accomplish this, he got a state map and a compass, creating a "pool" with a 100-mile radius. With the borders established, he contacted every high school within that circle "and they showed up!"

Since that time, the Phoenix Festival has continued to grow under Moehlmann's care. Over the years he has made adjustments to the program until finding the "template" that worked best: dividing students up among workshop leaders, who are stationed in rooms in Cooke and Slane. One of the most important changes came when he realized that if the program were not over by 2:30 on Friday afternoon, people would get up and leave. Moehlmann also tweaked the fiction length requirement – all fiction submissions must be two pages in length, making it easier on workshop leaders who

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Ambassador preaches on consistency

By Christopher Petree
Staff Writer

"Understanding the 20th century helps to understand the 21st," former Ambassador Thomas D. Boyatt told students, faculty and visitors who assembled Oct. 11 to hear the Capus M. Waynick lecture titled "100 Year War of the 20th Century" at the Hayworth Fine Arts Center.

Setting the tone for this century, Boyatt explained that the United States' success in the 20th century came from consistent policy and winning the peace in Europe and Japan. Looking at the events of September 11, Boyatt emphasized the need for the same policies to be applied to current and future circumstances and the importance of not letting the United States fall into a "somewhat isolationist state like we saw with (President) Clinton."

Boyatt presented the 20th century as a time of constant war, which pitted "East against West and democracy against absolutism." From 1900 to 1991, the world was engaged in many conflicts, which Boyatt said should not be looked at as iso-

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War affects students, friends, families over time

By Amanda Roberts
Editor in chief

Last week, the death toll for American troops in Iraq reached 2000. The war, which started in late March 2003, has seen public support drop dramatically. You can't turn on the television without seeing some news on the war or a new statement being issued by the White House. Local news highlights the return of soldiers from the war and speaks about the return of troops on their second tour of duty in Iraq.

Most of us know someone who's gone to war. One of my best friends is going to Intel school for the Air Force and will be getting her assignment in January. Commissioned last May as a second lieutenant, she's excited about her job and what she'll be doing for her country. She visited High Point on homecoming weekend, talking about her top level security clearance and hinting vaguely at what she's learned – which she's not at liberty to speak about.

Some friends have siblings, parents or boyfriends and girlfriends fighting in Iraq; they worry about them, but often try not to think about the danger they're facing. Some are pro-war, some are against war, but all support the troops. They hate to see others protesting the war because it feels like a personal attack at times.

"The best way to honor the sacrifice of our fallen troops is to complete the mission and win the war on terror," President Bush said last Saturday. Currently, polls show only 37 percent of our population in favor of Bush's handling of the war.

The Iraqi draft constitution passed last week, failing in only two provinces. Seventy-eight percent of the 9.8 million who voted approved the draft; 63 percent of the voting population in Iraq cast a ballot. The Sunni Muslims turned out

after a dismal showing in last January's parliamentary vote, but several Sunni groups have formed a coalition and plan to show up for the December vote.

Officials hope to substantially reduce the number of troops in early 2006 after the government becomes stabilized. During a speech at Georgetown University, Democrat John Kerry, who lost the presidential election in 2004, claimed that the presence of 159,000 troops in Iraq has deterred peace efforts and called for a political settlement and a withdrawal of troops, beginning after the elections in December.

While every life is precious, particularly those who give theirs for the cause of independence and democracy, we must compare our deaths in Iraq to those to past wars. Slightly under 400 died in the Persian Gulf War 14 years ago, and over 58,000 troops lost their lives in the Vietnam War. Some of our faculty served in Vietnam and lived to tell the tale.

Professor of English Marion Hodge has spoken about his experience vaguely in classes; while studying a poet who romanticized World War I, he pondered how it could be glorious – there is nothing glorious about killing people and risking your life. However, those who serve are doing a service, fighting in the stead of others, preserving a way of life.

The television portrays horrors untold, almost seeming to dramatize events – however, I've yet to meet a single soldier who regrets fighting. It requires a certain type of person who is confident, sacrificial, strong. Our troops need our support whether we back the president or not. Respect the work they are doing; send a letter to that soldier or Marine you know, go all out for a care package with some of your friends. The morale of our military personnel needs to stay strong. Show them that you love them.

High Point ignores tragedy of residential expansion

By Ali Akhyari
Opinion Editor

I'm at the top of a large hill, looking down into a valley carved by a large creek where "ginormous" boulders cause



Ali

Akhyari

Opinion Editor

the water to murmur. All around are trees with leaves so green, I wonder if I'm in a cartoon. Through the holy canopy, the sky is that rich Carolina blue, and the only sound I can hear is the wind moving through the forest and the creek below. This could be a private spot in the Appalachian Mountains, but it is not. It is a large tract of undeveloped land between Shadowvalley Road, Westchester Drive and Lexington Avenue in High Point, and it is really hard to tell the difference. It is a precious gem hidden in the concrete jungle being thrown up all around it.

As a kid I used to play back in these woods. There were several mountain bike trails that we used to conquer as kids. There was a shallow area of the creek where the trail crossed and we could actually ride across if we had enough speed and gall. Years later, I have returned to the area with my mountain bike, after rekindling my romance with the sport, and discovered that the trails were not only still there, but they had multiplied. I have ridden on mountain bike trails in Oklahoma as well as all over the Triad and I have not experienced

anything as breathtaking, challenging and rewarding as this unnamed part of High Point.

When I first rediscovered these woods, I came upon a tiny fenced-in area. The trail wrapped around it like the arms of a loving mother. Ivy grew all over the fence and the area inside. As I peddled closer, it became apparent that it was a tiny gravesite so old that the names and dates could no longer be read. It occurred to me how untouched and truly unique this place is in the Triad.

Honestly, to be in the middle of these woods is to get a feeling of what it must have been like before man decided to try and conquer nature. A time when trees were a source of shade and a forest was a home. This is time when leveled areas of land for towns were the exception. When people didn't need a weatherman to tell them if it was going to rain – they could smell it in the air. They knew which way the wind was coming from. This was a time when man was truly in communion with nature.

Now it is an unwanted partner in a symbiotic relationship. We are trying to figure out how to get along without it, using technology. As a result of the progress we make as a society, we pollute our own world and have to create new technologies to deal with the problems that result. We know that the world is cyclical. It has an amazing design where everything contributes, but we are slowly breaking this beautiful machine.

Ten or 15 years ago this small place in High Point may not have been so lonely. Forget 50 years ago. Until recently, the problem of the ever-increasing human population was as far away as global warming. It only applied to places like New York City and Los An-

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Mail your letter to: The Editor, Campus Chronicle, Box 3111, High Point University, High Point, NC 27262. Email your letter to news@highpoint.edu.

HPU Katrina relief blesses victims

Faculty member spends vacation helping Red Cross

Dear High Point University Community,

I just wanted to extend a thank-you note to each of you regarding your hard work and efforts in raising money for the Hurricane Katrina disaster and the American Red Cross. On Sept. 11, I took my remaining two weeks of vacation and served as a disaster volunteer for the American Red Cross and spent 12 days in Mobile, Ala. My function for the organization was client services which allowed me to assist clients with cash grants in an effort to help them begin their own sense of recovery from the destruction and devastation. I saw first-hand what your monetary gifts would mean to those who needed the assistance.

At times, the despair and loss I heard from clients (we processed over 1,000 applications a day and spent about \$1.2 million dollars a day – this was just one service center) was overpowering and filled my own heart with anguish. But always when I seemed to be at my lowest, I reached out to the children's play area and got a kid fix, hearing their stories of survival and "swimming" on top of their toy box in the road (so many could not get over how they "swam" in the road) and reaching safety in their father's arms or I would experience the power of meeting a stranger who wanted to talk of normalcy and not about the di-

saster, wanting to know who I was and why I came to Alabama to help.

I can't help but think of one client (let's call her Bessie) who was 87 years old, from the St. Bernard parish in Louisiana and her beautiful face etched with pain, and yet she retained a soft voice and a kind heart. She told me how her home was paid for but under water and uninhabitable and how she would probably never live long enough to see another home paid for and how one of her best friends died in that nursing home. But through this conversation of discovery, she wanted to know my story and where I came from and she wanted to tell me how happy she was to be alive. After pausing to keep from crying out, I conveyed to her where I worked, and she had many questions about our university. I told her all about the loving and giving community that I worked in and the many activities that were instrumental in the fund-raising efforts for the disaster. I told her how each of you wanted to help and how proud I was to work at such a fine institution with students, faculty and staff that were willing to jump right in and help without being asked. Bessie smiled and blessed me and everyone in the room, including the loved ones we left behind and the students at High Point University. I

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CROSSFIRE: Students debate the overall impression Europeans have of Americans

Contrasting perspectives a direct result of travel

By Jonathan Miller
Staff Writer

Travelling across parts of Europe explains my absence from campus and the Chronicle. I hope many of you collapsed with disappointment upon failing to see my column in the last two editions of the Chronicle. Something leads me to believe otherwise.

Currently, I rest in St. Andrews, Scotland studying at the University of St. Andrews. For years now, I have wanted to travel the world and finally I have seen some of it. The more I travel, though, the more I realize how much there is to see.

I wish for the chance to see the rest of the world. Why? Many say that travelling opens your eyes to things you may have never experienced before. Indeed, my eyes and mind have opened up to ideas I previously scoffed at.

Before seeing some of Europe, I underestimated the amount of hatred that existed toward the U.S. Average, ordinary people all across Europe hate, and hate is the word, the United States with a burning passion. The hatred, though more specifically directed toward the president and the government, not average citizens, results from a lack of cultural understanding and a refusal to understand.

I had previously given little credit to arguments such as the one I am about to make. Most Europeans receive their information about the U.S. from pop culture. To think that Europeans are somehow more cultured or educated about foreign affairs than Americans is just absurd. They spend as little time on politics as the average U.S. citizen. Thus, the main source of info for them is TV and movies. While I was taking a train from Rome to Munich, a very intelligent German boy (he spoke three languages and was only 15) said, "In America, don't all cops beat people up like I see on TV?" Wow. And this boy is probably a future politician in Germany.

Michael Moore is quoted as if he worked for the only authoritative source of information in the U.S. An English guy

in Prague said, "Women in America can't get abortions, right? I read that in Michael Moore's book." Wow. And I thought people in the U.S. were supposed to be culturally stupid and insensitive. Even academics lack sufficient understanding. A professor at St. Andrews had no idea that elections were held every two years in the U.S.

While travelling, I heard more absurd stereotypes about the U.S. than I could even imagine about another country. Every stereotype about the U.S. is spread to the rest of the world through the most influential news source in the entire world: Hollywood and TV. Sometimes these stereotypes are confirmed by Americans travelling abroad, and sometimes they are true, but most are complete rubbish; however, as a U.S. citizen, I was forbidden from defending my culture and country.

The double-standard that exists in the world is amazing. As an American, I have to sit back and take a culture bashing simply because I am American. I cannot defend my culture because if I do I am just an apologist and jingoistic. But citizens of other nations may exhibit endless patriotism and pride in their country. Also, rudeness only applies to Americans. When Europeans bash the U.S., they are simply making a point. If I comment on another country, I am tyrannically imposing my American way of life on the rest of the world. Yet, people enjoy endless amounts of goods and services provided by U.S. companies.

As for the conduct of Americans abroad, I have noticed Americans being more careful and more aware of cultural differences than Europeans. I even see Americans apologizing for being American! Except for my accent, most people will not immediately assume that I live in the U.S. I do not act "typically American," until someone finds out my politics. Then instantly I turn into a "typical American," because for some reason all Europeans think Republicans are rude and insensitive. Can you say "Hollywood?"

By Greg Smith
Staff Writer

Henry David Thoreau once said, "A man receives only what he is ready to receive." As a result of his Republican ideals, Jonathan Miller could have been predisposed to find anti-Americanism in Europe. The Bush administration has taken special pleasure in bashing France and Germany for refusing to send troops to Iraq, and it has assumed an isolationist position on many issues. After reading Miller's experiences while studying abroad, I was shocked to see that his overseas encounters differed from mine to such an extent.

Several questions immediately came to mind after reading this column. Where is this widespread hatred Miller speaks of? I never came across it. This summer I had the privilege of spending nearly three weeks traveling through England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, including some time in St. Andrews which Miller has attended. The only hostility I encountered in St. Andrew's was a sliced golf ball on the 9th hole followed by some profane unsportsman-like conduct.

The first evening I was in London, like any 19 year old in a foreign country with a lenient drinking age, I hit the bar. I'm told the best way to recover from the five hour jet lag is not sleep the first night, but to stay awake until the second. My friend and I met two people, one of whom was in the British military and the second a Scotsman, and attempted to go round for round until we left for York around 6 a.m. If this hatred for the American culture truly existed, I think it would have surfaced in our long discussion. No such intolerance was present. I still keep in touch with these guys. From 11 p.m. until 6 a.m., we talked about politics, sports, the local brews worth trying, women, of course, and anything else four guys would discuss in the presence of food and fine drink. And, damn, can they drink.

I spent most of my time dabbling in the European pubs where I feel true ha-

tred would be apparent if it existed and, trust me, if you think either Americans or Europeans hate George Bush, most dislike Tony Blair more. The Queen on the other hand... God save her.

We all should know Europeans have a different, more refined sense of humor, soaked in wit and finely marinated in banter, which I believe can often be mistaken for hostility. "Ah, a bloody American," an Irishman said when I showed him my passport after entering his pub. Laughing it off, we became friends that evening. In Edinburgh, Scotland, a bartender approached my friend and me, asking us if we were Americans. He ended up being one of the most interesting and friendly persons I've ever met. Later I came to find he was a friend of Irvine Welsh, author of "Trainspotting."

Miller seems to have a tainted view of what signifies ignorance or downright stupidity as he claims, and intelligence. Multilingualism is fairly common overseas; it's not a sure sign of intelligence; it's culture. In our early teenage years, much of what we know is only what we're told. America is at fault for projecting itself negatively around the world with shows like Cops, Jerry Springer, "reality" TV shows and pretty much anything aired on MTV. I wouldn't blame the 15 year old for believing what he saw. And then to have the audacity to say he's probably a future politician... poor taste.

I'm failing to see a correlation between a hatred for American society and ignorance of it. Even after talking with several British citizens, I know very little about the workings of their Parliament. Why must the world be held to the standard of being learned in the proceedings of American culture and politics as opposed to any other country? I believe many Europeans get defensive when an American expects them to know everything about American culture, when the American knows nothing of the European's.

Those filled with animosity usually

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The way of life in Argentina seems simpler

Senior writes about her experience on a trip taken this fall to South America

By Gena Smith
Staff Writer

You wake up as the sun rises and the roosters crow. The smell of fresh bread excites your stomach as you open the door to the streets of Campo Gallo, Argentina. Although this would be a good time to take a deep breath and sigh, if you did so, the dust in the air would force you to cough up more dirt than you have the energy for right now.

You greet your mom with two kisses on the cheek and tell her you aren't going to school today. Everything here is relaxed, even the concept of education. She doesn't yell at you for not going; she never went to school and she is no lower on the poverty line than those who were educated.

Your younger brother is wearing the shirt you wore yesterday, so you find one

of his t-shirts. There are no possessive pronouns in this town. Since you aren't going to school, your mom tells you to buy some bread for breakfast. This morning, you don't feel like walking farther than two feet, so you ask your neighbor if you can borrow his bike. Of course, you can.

Your siblings head off to school, never questioning why you aren't going with them. This is normal village life. You help your mom clean the house and cook for lunch. Off to the bread store again for lunch rolls. Everything here is made fresh.

Everyone returns from school, businesses close down for a few hours and lunch is served. While the kids run around in the streets playing soccer, the men sit in a circle and sip their famous Argentine tea, mate, from a thick silver straw in a small silver-coated wooden mug. It looks like an Indian peace offering as each man

takes a sip and passes it to his neighbor. Your mom and her friends are there to refill the cup.

It's nap time. The whole town is quiet, and every bed is occupied.

Late afternoon approaches and you head to the center of town. Bicycles line the plaza as if the roads were made from them. Here you find your grandpa and your girlfriend, not together, of course. The old men sit on the benches in the back, left corner, while the teenagers normally occupy the front and center where the statue of some war hero stands. The plaza is never empty. A whole lot of chatter takes place here: who likes whom; mom, I want some ice cream; back when we were younger...

In a place where a piece of fabric suits just fine as a door and windows are holes in the wall, entertainment here must be cheap or, better yet, free. So you play soc-

cer on the grassless land with a worn and nearly flat ball. You surf the internet with friends at the cafe, the one place you'll find computers in this town. At home, you blast your music to feel the rhythm. This is good entertainment. And here, noise is not a social disturbance; it is a way of life.

As night approaches, the plaza fills up with teenagers as the adults and children trickle out. You and your girlfriend take a romantic stroll through the dimly lit, dusty roads around the plaza.

This is your life's routine. If it satisfies you, you will wake up tomorrow and do the same thing.

But if you rebel, if you want more or find no nourishment in this lifestyle, you will seek a way out. Rich in social gatherings but poor in economic stand-

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Congressmen who don't argue?

High Point student surprised, pleased when politicians discussed hot button issues

By Patrick Donovan
Staff Writer

Thanks to assistant professor of Political Science James Corey, I had the opportunity in September to spend about 45 minutes with retired congressmen Ken Hechler (D-W.Va) and Arlen Erdahl (R-Minn), who were visiting the campus as part of the Stennis Center-sponsored Congress to Campus Program. During the meeting, I was able to speak with them about various current events as well as garner a bit of advice for students interested in the public service field.

Throughout the course of my conversation with Erdahl and Hechler, I began to see politicians in a different light. I began to see, as opposed to the bickering and partisanship so commonly displayed from politicians, two gentlemen who didn't think so much in terms of public

image or party politics but rather saw things from a viewpoint of what they believed was beneficial for America and Americans. For example, I posed questions relating to the recent hurricane in New Orleans and the president's relief plan. Both gentlemen seemed to run parallel in their answers, with Erdahl stating that he thought it was "better late than never" in regard to the actions taken by President Bush and that the problems in New Orleans demonstrated "a lack of forward planning" by Bush. On that same note, Hechler thought that the plan itself was "overambitious" and that it needed to be "preceded with a more careful analysis."

One thing that Erdahl and Hechler both advocated during their visit was the idea of students considering the pursuit of a career in public service. Hechler summed up both congressmen's feelings

best when he said, in regard to a public service career be it elective or administrative, that "if you really want to make a difference, this is an area where you can make a difference." They both also praised the small liberal arts college environment as being the ideal training ground and launching pad for such a career that they both believe to be not only personally, but morally rewarding.

While my visit with them was nowhere near as long as I wished it could have been, I found both gentlemen to be a far cry from what I anticipated. I expected a bit of bickering perhaps, or at least disagreements as most of us would from the portrayal of Democrats and Republicans by television news and the like. Rather, they were both personable, gracious gentlemen in the truest sense of the word and a true pleasure to speak with.

Racism remains a problem

Cheap shots on national tv

By Allyson Bond
Staff Writer

Those who adamantly believe that racism no longer exists must be incredibly naïve or do not belong to a minority group.

On Sept. 28, Bill Bennett, the Republican host of Bill Bennett's Morning in America, stated, "I do know that it's true that if you wanted to reduce crime, you could—if that were your sole purpose, you could abort every black baby in this country, and your crime rate would go down. That would be an impossible, ridiculous, and morally reprehensible thing to do, but your crime rate would go down."

Bennett and a caller were discussing the notion of abortion and the lost revenue of potential citizens who were aborted. The caller stated how the money from those aborted persons could have funded Social Security and thus fix the Social Security problem in America. Bennett went on to refer to a book called "Freakonomics," co-written by Steven D. Levitt and Stephen Dubner. Bennett argues from their perspective that the decline in crime rates in the United States is because abortion rates are up.

Given the context of the conversation, black Americans should have never been mentioned in connection with crime in the first place. Bennett used that opportunity to personally attack African-Americans while at the same time commenting on the theory that crime in America was down because abortions were up.

Bennett, by the way, is the former U.S. secretary of education as well as a man who has confessed to being a compulsive gambler. His books include advice on morality.

In the wake of his racist comments, he has recanted. He has gone on the major news networks such as Fox to state that he is indeed a pro-life advocate. He has also told CNN that suggesting that abortion be a means to get rid of an entire group of people in order to lower crime is "morally reprehensible." But when has he stated that he does not believe that crime is a problem because of black Americans? I have yet to find an instance where he has recanted that statement. Perhaps in the heat of the moment, Bill Bennett exposed his true feelings about black people.

It is 2005 and African-Americans are part of the fabric of this nation and will continue to be forever. Here is a news flash to Bill Bennett: crime in America is not uniquely an African-American problem. Whether or not he was trying to make a point about abortion, he did not have to do it at the expense of an entire race of people. That was simply a racist cheap shot.

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ing, this town doesn't offer you many options. The big city of Buenos Aires is a bus ride away. But for most, it's OK that your brother's shoes have holes in them, it's OK that you wear the same t-shirts every week. It's OK that you fight the same battles and see the same results. Change is a dream, and sleep here comes twice a day. So you can dream all you want.

Hispanic population overgeneralized by many

By Rosaliz Medina
Staff Writer

One would think of the typical Puerto Rican as having caramel-colored skin, brown eyes and dark hair. I, however, don't. I have white skin (which tans well), naturally blonde hair and blue/green eyes. This is just one of the stereotypes I, as well as many other Hispanics, face everyday.

Not many people would know that my ancestors are from Spain (and, no, Spain is not an island in the Caribbean; it's a nation in Europe). In fact, not very many people are in touch with their family history. They might have heard bits and pieces from their relatives, but not much. This is mainly because some people just choose not to talk about their ancestors for lack of knowledge about them. People in Spain are, well, somewhat white.

Another stereotype is that most Hispanics are known as "Mexicans." Not all Hispanics are Mexicans. They can be Puerto Rican, Panamanian, Cuban, Peruvian, Argentinean, El Salvadorian, Nicaraguan and, yes, even Mexican. It irritates me so much to hear people say degrading things, such as "You dirty Mexican!" or "Hey, Mexican, come here! Yeah, you!" It makes that person feel bad. It also makes those who are Mexican feel unwanted or unwelcome. First of all, Hispanics are by no means "dirty." Second, we all have names. And

if you don't know our names, ask us.

It also annoys me that just because someone speaks Spanish, he or she is automatically considered Mexican. Spanish speakers may share the same language, but their accents are different. Believe me, I know. A lot of Hispanics that live south of the equator tend to use slang Spanish, which is when they'll, not necessarily slur their words, but rephrase them or shorten them. In Puerto Rico, we use what's known as "Spanglish," which is a mixture of English and Spanish.

Lastly, Puerto Rico is a commonwealth of the United States. When I go to the airport, the last thing I want to hear before I go to Puerto Rico is, "Do you have your Green Card?" "No, ma'am, I have my passport." Not all Hispanics need a Green Card to enter the United States. The truth is, a lot of countries in general are considered part of the United States and therefore their citizens do not need a Green Card to enter or exit the United States.

I'm not writing this to make people mad or to dramatize the ignorance that some people might have. My attempt is to educate those who "didn't know," since it's better to know about extending courtesy to Hispanics rather than get in a fight because you said something offensive. If you don't know, don't be afraid to ask! It will hurt someone less when you ask about these kinds of things rather than make assumptions.

Nature, continued from page 2

gees. I was always proud that North Carolina seemed to be an area where nature was still respected and understood as a vital part of human existence.

However, as I consider this now, my heart aches a bit. A company has bought the land and received permission from the city council to destroy this forest and develop 52 acres of single family homes and condos. I suppose the company executives and city council members see no need for natural beauty when we can still fly to Costa Rica or travel to the Grand Canyon. After all, we've got the technology to sell oxygen tanks to people when there is not enough nature to recycle our waste. But I have to wonder: How much more can this world actually take of us? How long can we turn a blind eye?

Letter, continued from page 2

assured Bessie that I would never forget her and would always remember her sweetness in times of her own suffering.

So to each of you, let us think of Bessie and her beautiful smile and fondness for chit-chat. Be proud of your efforts and donations. I send you my gratitude for being able to help Bessie and so many others that you may never know, and yet you helped when they needed it the most. Again, I'm proud to be a member of High Point University and may each of us continue to share and give to others that are in need.

Gail C. Tuttle
Dean, Evening Degree Program

Civil rights icon, Rosa Parks, dies at 92

By Derek Shealey
Staff Writer

Civil Rights legend Rosa Parks passed away recently at the age of 92. Forty years ago, Parks changed the course of history when, as a passenger on a Montgomery, Ala. bus, she challenged the city's segregation laws by refusing to move to the back of a bus so white people could sit in front of her. This single act of resistance helped launch the Montgomery bus boycott of 1955-56. The boycott's vic-



tory dealt a blow to segregation and solidified Parks' status as a champion of humanity.

Parks was politically active long before the bus incident. As a member of Montgomery's NAACP branch, along with her husband Raymond Parks, she played a role in such key causes as the fight for voter registration and the defense of the Scottsboro Boys, nine young black men charged with sexually assaulting two white freight car passengers, on little evidence. Contrary to popular legend, Parks claimed that

her decision to stay seated was rooted more in profound disgust over segregation than personal fatigue.

Since her defining action, Parks had been honored internationally as a defender of freedom and justice. You would be hard pressed to find a High Point student unfamiliar with Parks' name and its significance. Consequently, she's an icon. Being mortals, icons die and leave this world, as everyone will do, but the voice of an icon never dies. Parks' voice was courageous and dynamic in 1955. In these different times, when legal segregation is gone, it's still powerful enough to compel us to examine the past and truly appreciate the present.

Memories live on in wristband messages

By Rachel Johnson
Staff Writer

Everywhere you look you see those colorful rubber wristbands imprinted with sayings for a variety of charities. The Lance Armstrong Foundation started this trend with its now-famous yellow "Livestrong" bands. Now it seems nearly every charitable organization has its own version—from the Breast Cancer Foundation to the Brain Injury Awareness Association to St. Jude's Children's Hospital. Budweiser has even created a camouflage-colored band in support of our military.

As the trend has spread, so has the variety of available color choices, and on several occasions I have encountered people who were wearing bands simply because they liked the color and were unaware of the cause they were supporting.

In the past few months, I have alternated between bands in support of cancer research, brain injury awareness and our troops, along with a few other worthy causes. However, every time I wear them, I am reminded of the importance of the small blue band I wear daily with the simple, yet poignant phrase "Life is a Team Sport." Created by the late Ricky Hendrick, these bands were meant to go to support the Hendrick Marrow Foundation, an organization started by Rick Hendrick shortly after he was diagnosed with leukemia in 1996. On Oct. 24, 2004, however, everything changed when the younger Hendrick, along with 9 other members of the NASCAR community, were killed when their plane crashed on the way to Martinsville, Va.

I met Ricky by chance one afternoon online in March of 2002, and it wasn't long before we were talking nearly every



day. It didn't take long for me to discover that in spite of his family's wealth, Ricky was one of the most genuine people I will ever know. As Lynn Carlson, Ricky's sister, said in his eulogy: "A friend of Ricky's said he always made you feel like you were a success and had the best, even if he had more and better of everything. He was humble and gentle in his approach, and it didn't matter if you were a stranger or his sister. He was attracted to real people, simple moments, and if you were able to be yourself around him you would find the greatest gift of all—love, and the freedom to be who you are. He would call you family."

The small blue bands quickly became a symbol of honor and dedication to the memory of those 10 victims across the NASCAR community much like black armbands become in other sports and in the military to honor fallen comrades. Drivers, crew members, family members, members of the media, friends and fans alike joined in a small effort to show their support for the victims. The phrase "Life is a Team Sport" took on new meaning for so many as they tried to make sense of such a tragedy.

For many, this wristband offers the opportunity to remember not only the pain caused by the deceased's absence, but also the joy brought by their presence. For those of us lucky enough to have any of them as a part of our experience, we know that our lives have been made richer by these special team members.

As Lance Armstrong once said, these bands offer an opportunity for people to display their hearts not only on their sleeves, but on their wrists as well. These 10 people will not only live on "always in our hearts" as another symbol created by HMS in memorial, but in our minds as well, and these bands provide an opportunity to express that love for them on a daily basis.

Need something to do this Saturday?

Chron staff share their favorite ways to spend Saturdays

I commute from home, so I spend Saturdays with my family — we see each other only in the evenings during the week, and the weekend is a great time for relaxing and catching up on stuff. A favorite excursion is to get up and grab some breakfast, then head south to Asheboro. There are several thrift stores that we like to peruse, often stopping to laugh and wonder what some crazy object is and what it was used for. And a lap or two around the mall is always rewarding: the people-watching is fantastic. We keep things simple, but that's fun for us — so long as we're together it's guaranteed to be interesting. After the jaunt around Asheboro, and lunch, it's home again for catching college football and settling down to do homework. Can Saturdays get any better? --Rebecca Fleming

It's the weekend and you have time to waste... what to do? Take a nap, hang out with friends, go shopping — so many choices, where to begin? A favorite activity is hiking. Nearby, the Piedmont Environmental Center out by Penny Road has some amazing hiking trails.

An hour away is Pilot Mountain for more of a challenge. If you like the outdoors, but not that much, a perfect driving activity is to go to the Blue Ridge Parkway with a bunch of friends, take a picnic lunch (or pick one up on the way), and stop at one of the many rest areas on the Parkway. It's amazing on a brisk fall day, the sun shining on the changing leaves, and there are hiking trails here as well. --Amanda Roberts

It's the weekend and there's no time to waste. You have to compensate for all the exercise you missed during the week and for the time you couldn't find to do volunteer work. You have papers to grade, books to read and poems to work on. So here's how it goes: Feed the dog, write for an hour, jog in the Greensboro Arboretum, spend a few hours with a hospice patient and hit the books. Work in some college football on Saturday and the NFL on Sunday, but leave the TV on mute so that you can listen to Miles Davis. Watch the bloodletting on HBO's "Rome," a version of "The Sopranos" in togas. Sweet dreams of sword-wielding assassins. --Michael Gaspeny

Phoenix, continued from page 1

had previously been working with eight and nine page stories.

The festival itself has changed and grown, and so have the numbers of students involved. Last year, there were 260 student participants — mostly high school students — with more HPU students involved than ever before. Senior Ali Wassell participated in the Phoenix Festival during high school and as a student at HPU.

Many people may not have realized how much the Phoenix Festival depended on Moehlmann, but fellow English professor — and assistant to Moehlmann during the crunch-times of Festival preparation — Ms. Georgeanna Sellers says, "The Phoenix Festival ... seemed effortless to anyone not privy to his file folders of names and addresses, directions, schedules, correspondence and other information or all the work he did at home in the evenings, on weekends, and the trips he made to HPU to take care of any number of details."

The years of dedication to the Phoenix Festival leave Moehlmann with many memories, including watching poets — and polar opposites — James Dickey and Robert Creely interact one year. Creely was a quiet man and stayed

in a corner; Dickey walked into the room, put a student desk on top of the teacher's desk and climbed in. Moehlmann also leaves knowing the festival will continue to prosper and hopes it succeeds beyond anything he achieved.

Assistant Professor of English Michael Gaspeny states: "The success of the Phoenix Festival during the last decades can be directly attributed to John Moehlmann's energy, efficiency and generosity... His work has advanced literary culture in North Carolina and served as a superb advertisement for this university."

Moehlmann admits he will miss being in charge of the festival "in a way," but says the changes taking place on campus prompted his decision. "In the face of one day leaving anyway, the changes made it more right to stop now." With campus renovations and the loss of Slane meeting spaces, it is time for the Phoenix to undergo its own time of renovation — only, rising out of construction dust rather than ashes.

Moehlmann's contributions will be missed when the 35th Phoenix Festival takes place this November, but he well deserves the chance to sit back and actually watch what occurs.

Pro-Europe, continued from page 3

hate what they fear. Perhaps Miller was nervous about being in a new place and programmed to find the worst. I fail to see how, on average, Europeans have radically negative feelings for Americans. There are stereotypes floating around regarding nearly every group or institution, but there are exceptions to every rule and truth behind every stereotype.

I believe it's time we stop promoting hatred by labeling ourselves and in-

stead realize we're all just human.

Overall, my trip was truly the "dog's bollocks," as my British friends put it. I drank most of my souvenirs, but I brought back a great appreciation of the limited view of European culture I was exposed to. This summer I have plans to travel through Romania, Italy and Spain, and I hope my experiences are as favorable in countries where we'll have a language barrier.

Straight Talk from Dr. Nido Qubein

HPU keeps breaking records and setting more goals

Dear Students:

Results rule! If you've been in my office lately, you may have seen a t-shirt hanging over the back of a chair with these words emblazoned across the front. Indeed, it is my conviction that RESULTS RULE! It's not enough to be busy; we must focus on the things that bring forth results. Be productive every day!! Set objectives and achieve them. Never give up.

If you've been reading the local newspaper or watching our own university website, you know that the past few months have been overwhelmingly productive in propelling this university toward greatness. Some very significant events have taken place that emphasize our desire to achieve results.

For instance, I was humbled at the generosity of our staff and faculty when they cumulatively pledged almost \$80,000 to the United Way of Greater High Point. This was a 110% increase in giving over last year, and indicates an overwhelming dedication to helping

the less fortunate in our city.

Our friends and partners have also stepped up, cumulatively donating \$47 million to High Point University since the beginning of January. Perhaps the most exciting — and most humbling — experience of the past month was receiving unanimous approval from our Board of Trustees for a very aggressive master

plan to invest \$100 million over the next five years to transform High Point University and propel us toward greatness. These commitments are tangible proof of an internal drive among faculty, staff, donors, friends and students to serve more, do more, be more.

Friends, this is a history-making time at *your* university. Every department on campus is focused on results, and when the story is told, this is the chapter in our history which will determine how we are viewed by the world. We are aiming for significance, and we WILL reach our goal. You, dear students, are the reason for our being, our striving, our believing.

Remember, results rule.

President Nido R. Qubein



China trip teaches valuable lessons

While at first overwhelming, students enjoy time spent working with young children

By Rebecca Fleming
A&E Editor

While most students were lounging around the house or working summer jobs, two High Point University students were halfway across the world on a mission. Senior Wendy Moore and junior Paul Hannam spent much of their summer in Beijing, China, working with the English Language Institute, teaching schoolchildren English and about American culture. They were part of a larger group of students from across the nation who gathered in Los Angeles the last week in June for training.

The week of training in LA served as an icebreaker, allowing the students to get to know one another and learn how to work together. The students were divided into teams and participated in daily devotions and activities to encourage teambuilding. By July 1, when they boarded the planes for China, the students had already formed lasting bonds that would not only help them adjust to their China-routine, but also help them settle into Stateside-routines once they returned.

China was overwhelming at first. Hannam said he could feel the presence of the billion people populating China and Moore just "didn't know what to expect." The first week in China was filled with observations of Chinese culture and getting used to new surroundings. Homesickness arrived during the second week, but it quickly diminished as the teaching part of their mission stepped up the pace.

The Chinese schoolchildren were divided into groups by age; Moore and Hannam worked with 9-12 year olds. As teachers, they were responsible for writing lesson plans and coming up with activities that would keep the children's attention and teach them something. This

planning occurred at "bedtime" – one of the few quiet moments in a busy day that started a 6:30 a.m.

One method of teaching both culture and English to the children was bringing in a "visitor" from the various cultures being focused on. Hannam got to dress up as Harriet Tubman for one of the United States' delegates; other guests in-



cluded Cleopatra from Egypt and a cow from India. Another approach were culture nights, held Monday, Tuesday and Thursday. These events were an introduction to American culture and holidays. Skits and dances were incorporated to give visual examples of the new ideas the American students were sharing with their Chinese pupils.

While most of their time was spent in the classroom or attending meetings in the evening, Moore and Hannam also got to go on excursions and experience Chinese culture. The first trip to the Great Wall got flooded but return visits proved the Wall to be beautiful. On any venture, Moore's blonde hair attracted much attention – people stopped and asked if they could have their pictures taken with her. And Hannam's dark skin prompted "lots of questions about my origin."

Moore said, "You feel like a foreigner ... especially with blonde hair." This

might seem as if it would make adjusting more difficult, but Hannam pointed out that the Chinese recognized them as foreigners and didn't expect them to fit into their society. Which resulted in a sense of freedom that is almost paradoxical to the ideas of Communism Americans have. In fact, Moore and Hannam say they felt more freedom to be who you are in China because there's not as much emphasis on societal standards. That was one of the things that helped them adjust so quickly – you didn't have to worry about all the silly stuff American culture wants you to worry about.

Even though they went to China to teach – which, ironically, turned out to be harder than adjusting to a new world – both Moore and Hannam came home having learned more than they taught. Being isolated from the world's problems and day-to-day distractions, they realized that only humanity – relationships – mattered in the long run. Bonds formed among the team members were "beyond anything we can have here," and Hannam feels that each of the American students had been "born for that moment."

When asked to sum up their immersion in China, Moore finds it "was a learning and growing experience." Hannam calls it "simple and serene." Coming home was hard for Moore and Hannam, and they both have plans for more travels – whether back to China or someplace else doesn't matter, as long as they're going somewhere and making a difference.

They encourage other students to take advantage if a similar offer comes their way. Moore states, "You begin to fall in love" and according to Hannam, "It leaves you unsettled, challenges you – your comfort zone isn't comfortable anymore."

ESL program provides opportunities

Tutor presents at a nationwide conference on a program she helped start

By Amanda Roberts
Editor in chief

Two years ago, senior Emily Miles couldn't have imagined herself surrounded by Japanese students.

Of course, at that time, there existed no program to aid international students in grasping English. At the prodding of Drs. Carole Head and Barbara Mascali, Miles and junior Karen Dingle began tutoring English as a Second Language. After one year, ESL was the most highly requested service provided in the Academic Services Center. And because of ESL, Miles, along with assistant director Craig Curty, will make a presentation at the national College Reading and Learning Association (CRLA) conference in Long Beach, Calif.

Miles entered High Point University in the fall of 2003 with the goal of becoming an English teacher; however, she would find her passions shifting from the teaching of literature to students having difficulty with the language. She began tutoring with much trepidation.

"My first experience left me in tears," she said. "I didn't think that I would be able to do it."

This experience proved not to be the norm. While her first student had the bar-

est knowledge of English, many of her other students would be more proficient. Never giving up, she found that helping them converse in English would become easier as she herself became more confident in her abilities. Now that first student is one of the best and needs very little help.

"The purpose of the tutors in the ASC is to work their way out of a job, helping the students and ultimately teaching them everything they need to know," said Curty. Miles and the other ESL tutors work hard every day to accomplish this goal.

"In the course of helping students with their English, I grow close to them. They become my friends, even family, to me," Miles said. "It's so hard to tell them that I can't tutor them at certain times. I've found that I can't spend all my time tutoring them, however much I want to. A lot of tutors run into this problem, and they have to learn to tell their tutees 'no.'"

Last year, the Excursions program started to immerse the students in American culture. The tutors take a group out to the mall or the movies and they're only allowed to speak English the entire time. "It's so easy for them to isolate themselves when there are over 20 Japanese students at High Point. Many Americans make fun

of them or are simply too wrapped up in their own group of friends to include them. The Excursions program forces them to speak English, and it helps them as well," Miles stated.

Earlier this year, the ASC won a grant for the Excursions program, to help them fund the trips. Last spring, the students went to Miles' family farm in Virginia over the Easter holiday. They experienced a hay ride and how the farm works – a completely different way of life from the one they see living in High Point. Curty hopes that the program grows not only among the ESL students, but also the English-speaking as well. "The students know the tutors very well and feel comfortable speaking with them, but it's good for them to get to know other students that they may not come into contact with on a day-to-day basis," he said.

The conference in California began as a dream for all parties involved. Miles and Dingle presented the ESL program at a conference held at High Point last year for other schools in the state with similar programs, and Curty knew that this could be taken to the national level. The proposal was submitted to the CRLA, and it was made an alternate and later, a regular session.

With Dingle studying in Germany

High Point professor publishes third book

Local town's history captured in words and photos

By Modu Kamara
Staff Writer

English professor Alice Sink has published her third book "Images of America: Kernersville" in which she captures the history of Kernersville, N.C. through still photos.

Sink said she contacted Acadia publishing in Charleston, S.C. last summer and informed editors there about a historical project that she was working on. The publisher contacted her last fall, and after two unsuccessful phone conversations due to the hurricane weather at the time, Sink said, "He (the publisher) called again for the third time and he told me that they were not interested in my project because they only do pictorial histories." However, Sink said the publisher told her that they were interested in doing a book about Kernersville.

Sink accepted the contract and in order for her to accomplish her task, she said, "I enlisted help from the Kernersville Historic Preservation Society (KHPS). I met with the board and I told them about the book idea and I asked them for their help." After that meeting, Sink said she partnered with KHPS, and KHPS collected pictures.

Sink's fear about writing the book was that the publisher required from 180 to 200 pictures, and she thought she would come out short. "I had tons of them. Lots of them were repetition so I had to make a choice which ones to use," Sink said.

The history of Kernersville unfolds within the book. Sink said, "It's very easy to read... and it will help people to know more about Kernersville."

While she was writing the book, Sink said she was surprised to discover that "George Washington ate breakfast there." She also talked about a strange house on Main Street called Kerner's Folly that was the home of "the first little theater in the United States...if not the world," Sink said. To know more about the strange house, Sink said, "You have to read the book."

It's on sale for \$19.95 at the bookstore, and you can also get a copy on www.amazon.com.

Sink has published widely in many genres. Her works include "The Grit Behind the Miracle," a true story centering on the 1944 polio epidemic in North Carolina. She is seeking a publisher for her historical work about Katharine Smith Reynolds, the wife of the tobacco king R.J. Reynolds. She has also finished a creative writing workbook based on the exercises that she used in her 25 years of teaching the art of writing fiction.

this semester, Miles and Curty would be the presenters. Miles admits to being a bit nervous, but adds, "There could be anywhere from five to 50 people at the session. I know this subject and I want it to succeed not just at High Point, but anywhere there's a need."

Nickelback mediocre; t.A.T.u produce 'another pop hit'

By Lauren Croughan
Staff Writer

Pop

t. A. T. u- *Dangerous and Moving*

Morbid curiosity led me to see that this group, who supposedly broke up in 2004, has a new album. The teenage girls, now legal, got famous for all the wrong reasons with their previous hit, "All the Things She Said" and their provocative gestures in videos. Now with "All about Us," they have perfected another pop hit. They have the rhythm of European gothic metal, using the likeability of their voices to try once again to break into the American music scene. However, you just have to kind of like the



t.A.T.U.

Eastern European methods and tones to really get them. For fans, Russia strikes again.

Overall Grade- B+

Rock

F r a n z Ferdinand- *You Could Have It So Much Better*

Scotland has struck again with the second release from favorites Franz Ferdinand. "Do You Want To" is slowly rising up the charts. This album has their trademark sound in new contagious music, while the lyrics are still incredibly deep, socially aware and reminiscent of the lost genre of fun political rock. With the obvious influence of The Beatles,

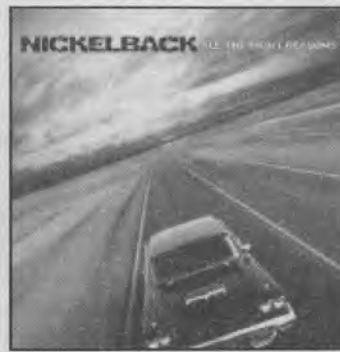
they just keep getting better and better with each new release.

Overall Grade- A-

Hard Rock

Nickelback- *All the Right Reasons*

An old addition to Canada's résumé of famous bands now earns its title; or so we hoped. I warn you, this gets interesting. With abundant criminal references, and an odd scattering of love songs, this album must have been rushed. I cannot even describe the mediocrity that is this creation. If you like "Photograph," get the single. I hope I got to them before you did, because I wish I had a hockey mask



NICKELBACK

to hide myself behind.

Overall Grade- C+

R&B/Hip-Hop

Twista- *The Day After*

Last but not least, we have America represented by Twista on this review, and that is not a disadvantage. The guest list on this album includes Snoop Dogg and Lil' Kim, Pharrell Williams and Juvenile. This was a little hard for my tastes, but if you like overwhelming bass, this is for you. Full of hard rhythm and hard language, it really is not surprising coming from this Chicago native. With rhymes not even a poet could spin, he is quite talented at what he does.

Overall Grade- B

Punk music is all about the attitude, controversy

Reaching its pinnacle in the 1980s, the core groups inspired the formation of other groups

By Patrick Donovan
Staff Writer

The mid-'70s to early-'80s are what could be called the "Golden Age" of punk music. It was the time of its birth, not to mention its strongest incarnations. It was when CBGB's, a little bar in New York City, was something much more than a fashion label. It was an institution for a genre of music that was firmly planting roots in the underground American music scene.

When it comes to naming the founding band that paved the way for the punk rock genre, there really is no clear-cut factual answer, but a matter of opinion. The Ramones, made famous by their three-chord riffs and monotone vocals, have what would be chronologically the first punk CD. But The Sex Pistols were the band that brought punk to an incarnation where it was easily accessible to those that wanted it, without denying their intentions of being anti-

establishment or truly breaking the punk ethos and being mainstream. The Clash took the Sex Pistols' influence and ran with it, topping the charts while, at the same time, both bands influenced the New York Dolls. In my opinion, it was the Sex Pistols that created the Punk Rock genre and subculture, while The Clash refined the Sex Pistols' influence and the Ramones introduced it to the States and Americanized it.

With an album that was more noise than talent, The Sex Pistols "Nevermind The Bollocks..." was a brash, nihilistic, in-your-face sonic assault dedicated to criticizing nearly everything in the British political system. It was the seminal guidebook for what it meant to be punk, producing three top-ten singles in the British Isles and reaching No. 1 on the U.K. charts. The Sex Pistols fostered the mindset and attitude of the punk subculture. During their brief tenure as a group, the Pistols were surrounded with controversy. Violent concerts, drug abuse and

negative publicity caused the Pistols to switch labels three times over a four-year career and ended a North American tour only 14 days in. The culmination was the murder of Nancy Spungen, allegedly by Pistols' bassist Sid Vicious, that sealed the band's fate and later served as the basis for the movie "Sid and Nancy."

However, it was the group's attitude that truly defined them. It was their intention to do things their way, as they saw fit, regardless of the rules. It was this tenet that became the foundation of what punk rock was to become.

In New York, another branch of the punk idealism infiltrated the underground music scene. At the forefront, a group of leather-clad, monotone misfits, The Ramones were leading the way with their self-titled debut album. More tongue in cheek and silly than the Sex Pistols, they were at the same time the perfect complement and the ultimate antithesis to what the Pistols brought to the table. They were the rabble-rousers' day off so to speak, capturing all the punk attitude without the need to beat on anyone's cranium with a blunt object. They were where the Sex

Pistols' fans went to have a beer and kick back after smashing various inanimate objects in a frenzy.

While the Sex Pistols and Ramones created the genre, it was the Clash that truly brought it to its first apex. Inspired by the Pistols, the Clash took the sound and attitude of punk and ran with it. While not as brash as their forefathers, the Clash crafted a sound that was more idealistic than the Sex Pistols' blaring destruction. If the Pistols were change, The Clash was evolution, incorporating various genres of music into a sound that had, since its inception, been seen as "three chords and an attitude."

While the Ramones carried well into the '80s and The Sex Pistols collapsed under the weight of their own revolution, the Clash was the band that made punk music soar. With "London Burning," the Clash's most critically acclaimed album, they set the stage that would mark the true era of Punk Rock, the 1980s.

Recommended Listening: The Sex Pistols' "Nevermind the Bollocks...Here's the Sex Pistols," The Ramones' "It's Alive," The Clash's "London Burning"

Tower Players Present:

Peter Pan

Thursday, Nov 10 @ 10am
Friday, Nov 11 @ 7:30pm
Saturday, Nov 12 @ 2pm and
7:30pm
Sunday, Nov 13 @ 2pm

Tickets: \$10 for adults, \$7 for seniors, and \$5 for students with ID
For more information, call the Box Office at 841-4673, or go to the ticket window in the Hayworth Fine Arts Center.

IDS Credit will be given

Fire, continued from page 1

parked in the fire lanes," said Triplett. "But now students parked in fire lanes will be towed."

The second fire truck parked on the side of North College Drive and cut through the chain-link fence to get the fire hose close to the apartment. The fire was quickly extinguished, but it had already climbed the wall of the kitchen, spread to the living room and burned through the roof in only seven to 10 minutes.

Also present at the scene was Dean of Students Gert Evans. Evans said HPU hasn't seen a fire of this magnitude since former men's residence hall McCulloch caught fire 19 years ago, a year before Finch dorm was built, due to a construction accident involving soldering work. However, Evans admitted that the apartment fire was much worse, but he added, "It could have been catastrophic." He said the important thing is that no one was hurt.

Lisa Toomer declined to comment on the situation except to say, "I feel that we [HPU] should start a fire drill pro-

gram."

Triplett felt that the students were very mature and handled the situation well, but agreed students should be more aware about the severity of a fire. "I think that every student should be able to look inside the apartment to see what a seven-minute fire can do," he said.

Everything in the kitchen and living room was destroyed. There is a hole in the roof of the apartment where the fire broke through and the walls, once white, are now gray from smoke damage. Even the vinyl siding outside the front door melted. The apartment is uninhabitable.

Rojas and Toomer were moved to Millis and McEwen, respectively, for temporary housing. Guess moved in with her sister off campus.

Rojas said Red Cross, local churches and especially the HPU community were very helpful with resources after the fire: "The staff at student life and the whole HPU family really helped us in a time of need."

New NHL lacks much of what made it enticing

By Kevin Scola
Sports Editor

It's been almost a year and a half since we last saw the NHL. For those of you who have forgotten, that stands for National Hockey League. Hockey is that sport played on ice with pucks and sticks. It's entertaining. At least it was.

I was one of many that eagerly awaited the return of the NHL, as if I were reuniting with an old friend. The only problem was that it seemed that that old friend had latched onto some sort of bizarre cult. The outer package looked the same, everything appeared to be normal, but once I looked closer, it was obvious that something was terribly, terribly wrong.

Hockey has long been hailed as a physical game. That was the best part of it. Players settled their differences the old fashioned way, by dropping the gloves and squaring off right there on the ice. Players were encouraged to hit, clutch, grab, slash and do anything else to gain an advantage. Only the strong survived

in the NHL.

The problem with hockey has always been the ice. It started as a regional sport, and the vast majority of interest always came from areas that had ice. If you lived south of D.C., odds are, you didn't follow hockey. The NHL never figured that out and proceeded to place franchises in warm weather cities such as Tampa, Phoenix, Dallas, Nashville and San Jose.

As the NHL continued to overextend itself, salaries and other costs of running a team went up. To make a long story short, this is how the NHL ended up in a lockout and losing an entire season. That's a long time for a professional league to take off. So the NHL decided that it had to make the game more "fan friendly" upon its return.

The "New" NHL is a high-scoring, fast-paced, skill game with none of the hitting or fighting that marred the old game. Or that is what the NHL would have us believe. What they have done, in an effort to increase fan interest ("Look at that, the Hurricanes lost to the Predators 5-4. Maybe I should start checking

out games") is killed the game that so many of us have grown to love.

Why are the faster, more finesse-oriented players the only ones that are considered skillful? Why isn't being able to over-power your opponent by just going through him equally impressive? The NFL would never institute a policy of giving running backs flags so that a skilled player like Priest Holmes doesn't accidentally get killed by a tackle from an unskilled strong man such as Ray Lewis. But this is exactly what the NHL is doing. Players like Keith Primeau, Keith Tkachuk and John LeClair, who made their careers out of being a power forward, are now virtually useless.

I'm all for goal scoring, but why make it easier to score goals? Is defensive hockey, a hard-hitting game where both goaltenders play great, really that bad? I once watched a five-overtime game, taking over seven hours to complete, between the Flyers and the Penguins. It was by far the best hockey game I've ever seen and one of the three or four greatest games I've ever seen in any sport.

I am also leaving out the worst change the sport has made: Anyone who gets in a fight in the final five minutes of a game is suspended for the next game. The second time they do this, it's a two-game suspension, and so on. In other words, if the game's pretty much over in the last few minutes, there will be nothing entertaining going on. Who didn't like fighting? Why does this have to be eliminated? Go to any game, in any city, and the most popular players are always the fighters. Now, with the exception of Tie Domi, players who serve no purpose other than fighting have no place in the game.

I am not alone in this position. I have talked to many longtime hockey fans that are equally upset with the "new" NHL. We feel that the league has alienated its loyal fan base, in an effort to keep up with the expansion of leagues such as the NFL and the NBA.

Every team has written the slogan "Thank You Fans" on the ice. It's a shame that this is the way they have chosen to thank us.

Ladies basketball sets goals for this season

By John Bennett
Staff Writer

This looks to be an exciting year for High Point's women's basketball team. Coach Tooley Loy has presented the players with an opportunity to make a name for themselves locally and across the nation. They boast a non-conference schedule that includes a trip to South Carolina University Nov. 18. Also on the schedule is a game against Virginia Tech, a team that went 17-12 last season. "Not only do I look for us to compete, I believe we can come out of our non-conference schedule with a winning



PHOTO COURTESY OF HPU ATHLETICS
KATIE O'DELL, BIG SOUTH PRE-SEASON PLAYER OF THE YEAR

record," stated Coach Tooley Loy. This schedule takes them to Colorado to do battle with teams such as Bucknell and Air Force as well as the thin air of Colorado Springs.

Katie O'Dell, Candyce Sellars and Katie Ralls embody the team's character. O'Dell plays with an intensity that is infectious. Sellars' quickness is an asset that provides chances for easy lay-ups and open jump shots. Ralls' court vision and passing ability ensure that teammates will be a part of the offense. These women along with being talented have a solid work ethic. "It helps that they are three of our best players," Loy said. "They provide an example of how to play hard for the other women."

The offensive style will be fast. The team has the ability to play the full length of the court. The Panthers are allowed to

play loose mainly because the team is filled with guards that can run and post players that can score. Everyone on the team prides herself on making good passes. When asked about the potential for turnovers, Loy replied, "As long as they aren't pressing, I can live with a few good turnovers." Look for every game to become a track meet. With the addition of freshman guards Jennifer Long, Ayonna Thompson and Sarah Vargas, there will always be fresh legs to maintain the pace.

If "fast" characterizes the offense, "tough" describes the defense. The team is sold on the idea that hard defense leads to easy offense. Look for every shot to be contested and many passes deflected. These women run, they yell, and they play hard to confuse their opponents and create turnover opportunities.

Loy is confident about the Panthers' potential because of the team's experience. The squad is familiar with the system returning nine players, including Leslie Cooke, who has been practicing with the team since the spring of 2005, and Tonya Tripp, who played her freshman year but was sidelined last year with a knee injury. With experience on the side of the Panthers, there is no reason for them to get out to a slow start.

Their goal is to win the Big South. Several teams including Radford and Liberty stand in the way of this accomplishment. The women are talented and willing to work harder to make sure no one prevents them from accomplishing their goal.

Homecoming a musical event to remember

By Sylvia Harwood
Greek Editor

Surrounded by colors of gold and silver and abstract figurines playing musical instruments, students once again enjoyed a night of dancing, food and friendship at High Point University's annual Homecoming dance.

Held at the Radisson Hotel in downtown High Point, this year's Friday night dance proved to be as successful as those which came before, both in the number of people in attendance and the overall satisfaction from the student body.

"We were worried that a Friday dance would be met with resistance, but the students loved it, and it gave us an extra day to clean up and recover," said Rans Triplett, director of residence life.

Student Government Executive Vice President Hillary Cole and Zana Vance, this year's decorating committee chair, along with help from Triplett and Roger Clodfelter, assistant dean of students for campus life, transformed the ballroom of the Radisson into a melodic delight with glimmering tablecloths and centerpieces filled with musical notes and instruments.

Students and faculty alike enjoyed delicious food including shrimp, chicken fingers and olives.

From the time the students walked through the doors, DJ Rayven played all types of music and took requests from the crowd. "There was not one time that I didn't see people out on the dance floor," said Cole.

Halfway through the evening, the music stopped for the announcement of this year's Greek Week winners, Phi Mu and Theta Chi, and the Homecoming Queen and Big Man on Campus, Kaci Martin and Josh Faucette. The rest of this year's court consisted of Hillary Cole, Carrie Shank, Nicole Harper, Kristen Freiburger, Dan Wolff, Pat Walsh, Clark Robertson and Zac Cuffe. After revealing the winner, the Homecoming Queen joined President Nido Qubein for a dance.

Once the music was done and enough pictures had been taken, the end of Homecoming 2005 had arrived. When the rooms were empty and cleanup began, Cole reflected on the success of the night but also looked forward to the next large event to come. "I plan on making Snow Ball a big deal this year," she said. Students can only anticipate what's to come.

"...the students loved it, and it gave us an extra day to recover."

Boyatt, continued from page 1

lated incidents but the continual struggle "for the soul of free and democratic Europe." Boyatt went on to divide the century into three phases—World War I, World War II, the Cold War—with the ultimate outcome being the victory of the United States and democracy.

In a question and answer session following the lecture, students asked the former ambassador about current events. Many were concerned with the Middle East and China. Boyatt summed up the Middle East's hate for the West as an issue of "the haves and have-nots, confusion of religion and politics and

violent confrontation with the West." Boyatt also stressed, in China's situation, that "economic freedom has led to political freedom in the past."

Boyatt served in the United States Air Force and then entered the Foreign Service in 1959. Later he was ambassador to Upper Volta (1978) and Columbia (1980). The former diplomat is CEO of the Foreign Affairs Council. Boyatt came to campus as a Woodrow Wilson Fellow. The Capus M. Waynick Lecture series is funded by proceeds of the Capus M. Waynick estate and designed to encourage intellectual enrichment and discussion in the High Point community.