

## Springs makes home for evacuees



THE CATALYST/ Jackson Solway

**Top:** Juliette Draper, local firefighter and paramedic, takes two Gulf Coast evacuees through extensive steps of medical review and registration at the Katrina Evacuee Relief Center, located in an old Colorado Springs utilities building that was vacant just a week ago. **Bottom:** Unused cots lay prepared at the Relief Center, a Red Cross volunteer works in the background.

Krystle Richman  
*Staff Writer*

Mayor Lionel Rivera of Colorado Springs said at a Town Hall meeting last week, "let us focus on positivity and good ideas; this will not be a forum for complaint."

The Mayor, along with his City Council, gathered Colorado Springs residents to discuss the continuing outpour of volunteerism already apparent in this town. Rivera set the tone for that meeting, which has assisted volunteers providing service to Hurricane Katrina evacuees during the last ten days of.

Beginning just days after the hurricane, evacuees from the Gulf Coast began to arrive in Colorado Springs. Most of these people and their families had previous connection to the city or its residents, but city residents have since then extended the scope of this relief effort to include strangers from devastated region.

In the first five days following the hurricane, 567 Colorado Springs families donated spaces in their homes for evacuees to live until more permanent housing was available. Thirteen hundred beds were made available to the evacuee families affected by Katrina. One hundred people provided some form of transportation; sixty families aided with clothing and other

necessities.

Now, ten days later, there is plenty of housing available to allow evacuee families to be placed in their own homes or apartments. "There are some pretty generous families in this town," said Marta Lee, a volunteer at Poor Richard's. Lee continued, "People have offered whole apartments and homes to the evacuees."

This sort of "Adopt-A-Family" concept is in effect for members of the community who volunteer to provide support, in addition to housing, as an authentic family would in times of need for the evacuees, such as transportation, groceries or other necessities.

Evacuees are now able to be independent instead of having to depend upon host families, eliminating the crowded conditions of shared housing and former concerns about host and visitor background checks. "It will be a last resort, and only when it's necessary, to place evacuees with other families," said Lee.

Richard Skorman, CC class of '75 and owner of the local bookstore and café Poor Richard's, coordinated a response initiative in the days immediately following the hurricane. His effort centered around a "Katrina Evacuee Relief Housing Bank,"

**Continued on page 2**

## Displaced students to study at CC

Jessica Malisow  
*Staff Writer*

The higher education community banded together to provide temporary and permanent destinations for transfer students.

President Celeste announced on September 2nd that the Colorado College will open its doors to accommodate up to thirty first-year and transfer students, arriving primarily from Tulane University. "We had expressions of concern from members of the faculty, saying, how can we help, how can we be responsive" President Celeste said.

Two first years are on campus and enrolled in block one courses, while four more enrolled and are expected to arrive at the beginning of second block.

Sasha Nolman anticipated her freshman year at Tulane, had no choice but to find herself instead in Colorado Springs. "You know, having my school under eight feet of water put a damper on it, but I'm getting psyched back up for school. I won't miss anything and CC has made the shift so easy for me."

That CC was able to accept transfer students can be attributed to the rapid coordination and effort of many administrative offices on campus. "I think with the leadership in the ad-

**Continued on page 3**

## Requiring coordination, beloved ice hockey and broomball reinstated

Scott Ladley  
*Staff Writer*

In the sport of broomball, one runs around on the ice in sneakers, shin guards and a helmet trying to push a ball into a hockey goal. Even if you are a D1 athlete – you simply cannot coordinate what your mind tells your body to do. Your arms want to do one thing but your legs say to take your body the other way. The ice pulls you down, and other times your feet catch an edge and you look smooth for about three seconds.

Many parts are working here to create quite the scene. No one walks home from a game without a bruise.

The Honnen Ice Rink and the issue of intramural hockey and broomball – much to the misconception of students and faculty everywhere – is an issue with parts in many departments' hands and nearly as impossible to coordinate as the sport described above.

During both the 2002-03 and 2003-04 school years, the college reserved ice time for intramural hockey and broomball for Colorado College students at no charge. It was what Dick Celeste calls a "defining intramural," and something to differentiate CC from many other liberal arts schools across the country.

Director of intramural sports, Chris Starr, conceded that along with soccer, intramural hockey was one of the most highly demanded sports in her programming.

In the early 1990s Honnen Ice Rink was home to the CC Tigers. The arena was under the control of the Athletics Department, and priority usage was for CC intramurals, recreation, and CC's D1 hockey team.

With the movement of the Tigers to the World Arena – as well as the arrival of David Lord, Director of Business and Auxiliary Services – Honnen

**Continued on page 3**



Courtesy of Seth Chapin

**What would you do if the sea rose up against you? Two CC students tell their story of survival in Tsunami-ravaged Southeast Asia. (Page 6)**

### What's Inside

#### Weather

Friday 83/51F  
 Saturday 82/49F  
 Sunday 78/44F



Mostly sunny all weekend

Courtesy of Weather.com

#### Tiger Sports

Mens soccer suffers from loss of captain's ACL, women's team looks strong. . . .  
**page 8**



THE CATALYST/ Jackson Solway

#### Drinks on the Springs

Student researches best deals at bars in town: cut-out calendar inside. . . .

**page 4**

#### Movie Review: Broken Flowers

Bill Murray lives up to his type-cast as another lonely bachelor. . . .

**page 5**



Courtesy of www.rottentomatoes.com

# Poor Richard opens storefront to volunteers, evacuees

Continued from front page

but has now evolved into a car bank.

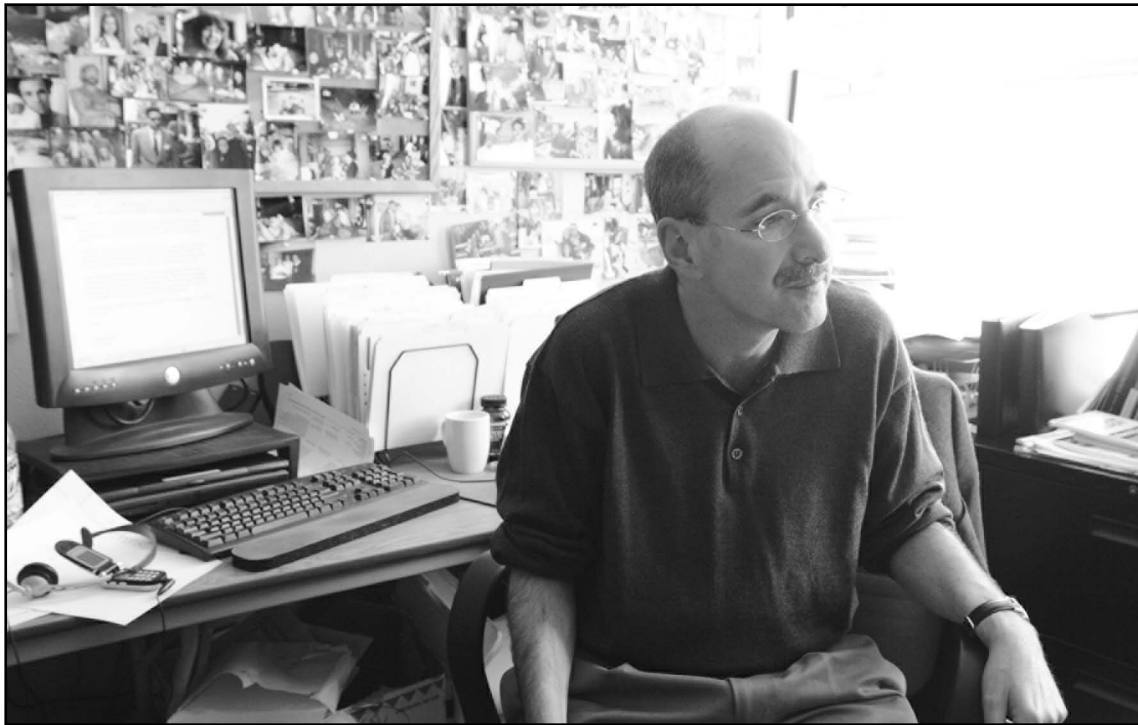
Skorman and a handful of volunteers currently have twelve vehicles, and hope to establish a fleet of fifty. He collects these vehicles from donors, and sells them to evacuees for \$1. Donors receive a full tax deduction, and recipients apply their own name to the vehicle's title and registration. "If they don't have a dollar, I'll lend it to them," said Skorman with a tired smile.

Across the desk from Skorman sat Susan Bost, a volunteer who walked through Poor Richard's storefront operation at the start of last week, offering space in her own home and decided to stay. She volunteered anywhere from 9-12 hours a day for five to six days a week.

Bost was a victim of the 1992 Big Bear Earthquake in California. She and her family were displaced from their home for two months, but accommodated by a neighbor. Her home endured structural damage and much disturbance to her belongings, but she refused to compare her experience to that of Gulf Coast residents.

When evacuees walk into Poor Richard's, "we make sure that people have a place for that night, and then work on permanent housing solutions," said Skorman.

Skorman and volunteers are looking for any form of volunteerism ranging from donating residences, vehicles, frequent



THE CATALYST/ Jackson Solway

Richard Skorman, owner of Poor Richard's Bookstore and Cafe, coordinates relief efforts from the offices above his storefront. His core of volunteers has established a network of services radiating beyond Colorado Springs, bringing evacuees to local residences recently made available, most especially coordinating reunions between estranged family members.

flier miles, and money. "It is important to remember important necessities like bug spray, pajamas, tooth brushes, diapers, baby food, and formula that many often forget," said Skorman, "especially with the amount of women and children evacuees in the Springs."

A cumulative relief effort with representatives from the Red Cross, Colorado Springs' school districts, Disaster Services Mental Health, FEMA, and Poor Richard's housing and vehicle banks, among others, is now located at 120 S. Cimino St. in Colorado Springs. This central facility, which was

a vacant utilities building until last week, has been transformed into a "one-stop-shop for evacuees, providing multiple services," said Lee. The building houses a daycare center for the children of evacuees, while their parents work with the various organizations stationed there, and a chapel was set up for public use.

A local optician from Rendered Vision has established a free clinic in the "Katrina Evacuee Relief Center" to give eye exams and has 20,000 pairs of eyeglasses to fit evacuees as needed. Physicians are also present to provide prescriptions and exams.

A bus of thirty evacuees arrived to this depot on Wednesday, and volunteers attest that the operation is becoming more

and more organized every day. The problem remains, however, that many evacuees remain in temporary housing facilities in neighbor cities of the Gulf Coast.

Skorman networked with various contacts in that southeastern region, and is working to transport many of these victims to the Springs. He was contacted unexpectedly by a county commissioner from Amarillo, TX, asking if Colorado Springs could organize a city-wide food drive for that area. Local semi-truck owners offered to transport the gathered food down to rural Mississippi and

Louisiana, and bus companies charter trips to retrieve stranded persons. "These truck drivers pay for gas out of their own pocket, and are confronted with swarms of two to three hundred people upon arrival," explained Skorman.

The Meadow Lake Airport, located east of the Springs, has also taken a part in volunteering. Pilots of the small, SENSO planes have four seats available to bring and send people back and forth to the Gulf.

An estimated 500 evacuees arriving in Colorado Springs are 95% African American women and children, a demographic disparate from the local population; however, "the African American community in town, including local churches and the NAACP, has become quite engaged," said NAACP Branch President Rosemary Harris.

Skorman estimated that by next Sunday, the Springs will have received between 800 and 1,000 evacuees. "If students want to donate, give to the NAACP because they need it most," said Skorman in closing. However,

Poor Richard's is desperately in need of volunteers, and is completely overwhelmed.

"We are having a hard time helping the families without enough support of volunteers," Lee said. "We are calling out for help right now, this weekend through the next week for data entry and volunteer work."

"We will continue to work here until evacuees stop walking through the door," said Lee.

"We make sure that people have a place for that night, and then work on permanent housing solutions."

"We will be working here until evacuees stop walking through the door."

# Students and administration ban together for tradition's sake

Continued from front page

became known as an Auxiliary Facility.

An auxiliary facility is a stand-alone business that has its own revenue, expenses, and is ideally self-sustaining.

Other CC facilities like this include the bookstore, the children's center, outside real estate, and faculty housing. Lord said they are "not essential to the college function, but [are similar to] a business that is used to generate revenue".

Honnen makes money through outside contracts with community leagues and youth hockey programs. These are year-long contracts and cannot simply be disregarded - but this caused a problem for intramurals. In a memo from the business office, Lord wrote, "During the 2004-05 school year, there became an increased concern about the safety of intramurals late into the evening (after 10:30pm). With the community rental booked over a year in advance, it was not possible to

move intramurals earlier. Intramural hockey and broomball were canceled for 2004-05".

When asked about ice time for intramurals, Starr supported the views that led to the cancellation, saying that there is a direct correlation between safety, alcohol abuse, and the late playing times.

Students who had games that began after homework and before parties were trashing dorms, disturbing others, and endangering themselves by drinking excessive amounts of alcohol before participating. Intramural hockey started out as a student life and athletics issue, became a business issue, and is now a safety and residential life issue.

Let's go back to the business

issue and crunch the numbers. In the spring of 2005, a meeting occurred to review the budget for the coming year. The nine members of the senior staff (Deans, Legal Counsel, Athletic

Director, Advancement, Development, etc..) hold these budget meetings and discuss the issues. President Dick Celeste had the final word in all decisions.

Lord and Tom Nycum, Vice President of Finances, composed two possible budgets. One proposal called for the inclusion of intramurals; the other did not.

"The cost is \$48,000 . That's little more than one student's tuition. That's a phone call for Dick Celeste. If we can afford beer at student parties and remodeling the lawn behind Mathias, we can afford to lose ice rentals for a few hours a week."

Chris Benz, junior

From an email sent to student body on August 1

According to President Celeste, "IM hockey was not a first priority for anyone." The reality is that Starr is not a senior staff member and was not invited to this meeting. And despite the fact that junior Chris Benz collected petitions filled with student signatures and rallied parents around this issue to show it was their first priority, there was not a representative at the senior staff meeting to defend the issue.

Neuroscience Professor Bob Jacobs, by his own accord, made his voice apparent on what he called a "fundamental misunderstanding."

Here is another reality. With the inclusion of hockey and broomball in the budget, the

deficit for Honnen grows by \$48,900. Without intramurals, Honnen loses \$20-22,000 including utilities, equipment, and operation costs. Benz asks, "Are you investing in the students' lives or are you just draining less?"

The senior staff voice on athletics, Julie Soreiro, after hearing last spring about President Celeste's move to the contingency funds to provide intramural hockey and broomball for 2005-06, now had the task of scheduling. The community contracts had been signed for the year.

At the same time, Benz emailed Starr to find out the status of intramurals in Honnen for 05-06. Starr had not been told. She had to ask the Honnen Rink Manager, Linda Alexander, who asked Soreiro and Lord. Starr was reportedly a bit distressed that she had not been told the status of her programs just two weeks before school started. Starr ultimately learned that the budget excluding hockey and

Continued on page 3



## "Lone Ranger" laid to rest, seat opens

Scott Petiya  
Staff Writer

William Rehnquist died Saturday, leaving a vacancy in the Supreme Court for President Bush to find replacement justices. This, in the wake of Sandra Day O'Connor's retirement, could lead to a paradigm shift in American legal ideologies.

The death of Rehnquist and the retirement of Justice Sandra Day O'Connor creates a double vacancy on the court for the first time since 1971.

Prior to O'Connor's departure, there had been no vacancies for 11 years, one of the longest periods of continuity in the Court's history. John Roberts, who was nominated to replace O'Connor, has now been nominated for Chief Justice, giving George W. Bush an especially good chance to move the court farther to the right.

Rehnquist died at his home in Virginia at the age of 80. He was diagnosed with thyroid cancer in October 2004 and was widely expected to retire when the court finished its term in July, but he dismissed the speculation, saying he would serve as long as his health allowed.

Rehnquist lay in state at the Supreme Court building until burial in Arlington National Cemetery on Wednesday.

In 33 years on the high court, including 19 as chief justice, Rehnquist oversaw a dramatic shift to the right on the federal judiciary, whose rulings on civil rights, the death penalty, and abortion rights in the 1950s, 60s, and 70s were criticized by conservatives as liberal judicial activism.

During his tenure as Chief Justice, much of the liberal courts' legacy was reversed.

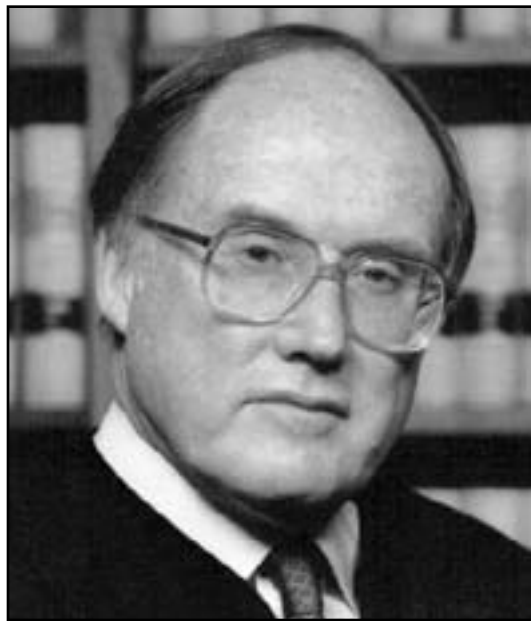
"Criminals found it harder to get multiple appeals in federal court, the line between church and state became more porous, affirmative action became more difficult to implement," and "the states gained more power" at the expense of the federal government, said CBS News correspondent Jim Stewart.

Rehnquist was the last remaining justice on the court at the time of the 1972 *Roe v. Wade* decision legalizing abortion. He was one of two justices who voted against the decision, and for a time was known as the conservative "Lone Ranger" on a largely liberal court.

That changed with the appointment of conservative justices Antonin Scalia and Clarence Thomas, and swing voters O'Connor and Anthony Kennedy. The shift fell short of what Rehnquist ultimately wanted.

Georgetown law professor Mark Tushnet said, "I think he'd look back and say his greatest disappointment was his inability to lead the court to overrule *Roe v. Wade*." Rehnquist did, however, manage to give the states more power to regulate abortion, leading to numerous state laws requiring parental notification for minors and restricting late-term abortions.

Rehnquist was also prominent in events that pronounced-



Courtesy of www.nndb.com

Chief Justice William Rehnquist was appointed by President Richard Nixon in 1972, later promoted to Chief Justice by President Ronald Reagan.

ly divided the nation along partisan lines, presiding over the impeachment trial of Bill Clinton and helping George W. Bush into the White House with the 5-4 ruling that ended the 2000 Florida recount.

With Roberts in the leading position for Senate confirmation to the court, Bush now has the chance to nominate a second justice who could help continue the conservative shift on the court.

Rehnquist's dream of overturning *Roe v. Wade* may very well be realized in the next few years. Affirmative action, environmental regulations, and consumer lawsuits against big business could also be in jeopardy.

Whoever Bush nominates for O'Connor's seat is likely to face a fierce confirmation fight in the Senate, which could renew Republican efforts to eliminate the filibuster of judicial nominees.

## Reinstitution of intramural sports requires cooperation

Continued from page 2

broomball was the chosen one.

Over the course of blocks three and four, there are 32 hours allocated for intramurals - blocks five and six have 36 hours and blocks seven and eight have 48 hours. This provides time for about eight teams each session - and if you look at the times scheduled, they are not continuous slots and still involve students leaving the ice rink at 11:30pm. Has the outlook on students leaving the rink late changed? Or has it simply been overridden by budget concerns?

The most recent memo sent out by President Celeste calls for an "ad hoc committee" to review the future of Honnen and its status as an "expensive facility."

Professor Jacobs calls this action a band-aid. "It shows that no one knows how to really deal with this."

Faculty and students in the past have shared in this feeling of helplessness, and have asked the question of whether their opinions really matter in the end. Do we have input - or are these meetings of the nine senior

staff members not going deep enough to get the issues that matter to the students? These are important questions to ask, but they are also only valid if considered with the perspective that Honnen sits as a student life issue, an academic issue, a business issue, an athletics issue, and a safety issue.

Benz facilitated use of mass email on campus and made the issue known. Jacobs joined the athletic board simply to make his faculty voice heard.

Dean of Faculty, Susan Ashley, was once a passionate member of the faculty, speaking loudly for hockey and the students. She is now on senior staff, getting to hear the issues from the deciding powers as well as act as a power for the students. If you read the memo from President Celeste, hockey and broomball are back for this school year. They are back because people took action.

If the action by Celeste really is just a band-aid, it is up to students, faculty, and staff to take action and make sure hockey and broomball continue to exist as distinguishing characteristics of Colorado College.



Courtesy of Chris Starr

Intramural hockey thrived in the eighties, too. Here, CC students celebrate a victory. Students, administrators, faculty, and ResLife have recently come together to discuss and alter the former program, and recently reinstated the popular hockey and broomball leagues.

## CURRENT SUPREME COURT

Ruth Bader Ginsberg • Clarence Thomas  
Stephen Breyer • Antonin Scalia • John Paul  
Stevens • Anthony Kennedy

## Gulf Coast students begin studies at CC, enrolled for one semester

Continued from front page

missions office and support from student life and the deans office, we were able to move forward," President Celeste said.

Despite the existing housing shortage, Reslife will make space for the transfer students. Presently, Residential life is saving 15 dorm rooms for first-year evacuees. Admission for the students is based only on a visiting status for fall semester, so the administration does not expect more than 15 students to come and join the CC community.

The Admissions Office is only responding to inquiries from transfer students and has neither advertised nor actively

sought additional students. In fact, all six first year transfer students currently enrolled have previous affiliations with CC. They are connected either by siblings who attend CC or have already applied for regular first year status.

Ellen Goulding, Associate Director of Admission said, "students admitted did not go through the same process as first year applicants." Rather, they conducted a shorthand version of the regular ap-

plication. "I had to send them my high school transcript, SAT

These students conducted a shorthand version of the regular application . . . If they choose to continue their studies here following this semester, they will have to reapply through the traditional application process.

scores and a cover letter saying why I wanted to come to CC. They are being so nice about it," Sasha Nolman said.

Tuition for transfer students

will be the same as a regular semester of tuition at CC. Transfer students arriving for block two will also have to pay for a full CC semester of the tuition. The college has set aside a special financial aid fund for already eligible students. "We have money that we are making available to assist these students," Ellen Goulding said.

The Center for Service and Learning is in the process of organizing a block break orienta-

tion trip for transfer students. Elizabeth Putter, manager of the Center for Service and Learning said, "at this point, we don't really know what is going to happen," but confirmed, "we are ready and willing to find leaders to do a NSO-type trip."

CC is doing its best to make the transition as seamless as possible. Goulding commented, "liberal arts and science credits are the most easily transferable credits across the nation." While transfer students will not return to Tulane this semester, Colorado College has shown generosity for which refugee students are extremely grateful.

# Plant-a-trio: the hottest new band on campus gears up for show

Even Huggins  
Staff Writer



CATALYST/Evan Huggins

Chris Parker and Will Lawrence of *Plant-a-trio* practice for their upcoming year of performances.

Over the past few years, we have witnessed the rise of incredible talent within the CC community. *The Digits*, with the refined voice of Natalie Tate and the intricacies of rhythm provided by Ryan Vaillancourt and John Willhoite, have astounded us with melody and innovation. *The Arliss Parker Band* has rocked many a house party with their feel-good sound and high energy. And *Sappho*, led by rock star persona Jeff Jacobson, has turned Wooglin's Deli

into a dance hall more than once. Will Lawrence and Chris Parker have been a powerful force within the music scene for the past two years, playing in *Hightower*, *The Arliss Parker Band*, and *Study Team*. They are back on the scene this fall with a new sound, and have recruited the percussion talent of Nick "Fancy Pants" Cobbett to complete their threesome and form their new group - *Plant-a-Trio*. Nick is a long time friend of Will's who attends CU Boulder. The three began to mesh musically this summer while living together in Nashville. "The way he listens to music, the way he understands and plays music, it matches perfectly with what we want to do," said Lawrence. Nick is the force that links Chris' melodious jazz guitar sound with Will's deeply funk-influenced base lines. Together, the trio is able to produce a complex fusion of jazz, funk, and rock. "We want to make music that's honest and

of the moment, while at the same time keeping it interesting," explained Parker. A mutual desire to create a sound different from their jam-band roots has inspired *Plant-a-Trio* to work toward something fresh and intriguing. "The unity of the band is incredible," Parker says. "We never even give each other cues anymore -- we just know what to play." After little more than a month of practicing, *Plant-a-Trio* is playing strong and teeming with new material. "I'm really excited about this band," said Lawrence. "I feel like things have been building up to this for a long time." *Plant-a-Trio* debuts this Friday night at Wooglin's. Sandwiched between the vibrant duo of Natalie and Ryan and the rock star extravaganza of *Sappho*, the new trio will have quite a space to fill. Whatever happens, it is sure to be quite a show and the perfect kick-off to a year filled with good music.

## Booze for bingers with tight bud-

Katie Bell  
Scene Editor

It's sunny outside and your brain's stuck in the summer your wallet hasn't yet recovered from... here's a little help making it through block one.

**MONDAY:** supporting local breweries Phantom Canyon Brewery: 2 East Pikes Peak Blvd. \$2 pints of their homemade specialty brews and \$2 off appetizers everyday from 12-1 and 3-6, as well as award-winning pool tables (yes, pool tables can win awards). Bristol Brewery: 1647 South Tejon. Monday: All pints \$2. Tuesday: All 'Edge' series pints \$2. Wednesday: half off growler refills. I love Bristol. You love Bristol.

**TUESDAY:** sometimes you just gotta dive Tony's: 311 N. Tejon St Happy hour 4 - 8: \$4 mini pitchers, \$4

wine, and \$4 nachos. . Sometimes you need cheap beer and a haze of smoke. That's just how life is. Oscar's: 333 S. Tejon. 2 for 1 pints. Always. Enough said.

**WEDNESDAY:** two for one in style MacKenzie's Chop House: 128 S. Tejon St. Monday through Friday: half off martinis [\$4] and \$2.50 house wines/wells/draughts. El Tesoro: 10 N. Sierra Madre. 2-5pm daily, 2 for 1 house margaritas... voted the best margaritas in Colorado Springs.

**THURSDAY:** sometimes a girl needs a theme. Fujiyama: 28 S. Tejon St. Thursday is college night: half off all drinks. Oh, and sake bombs are \$2.99 on Wednesdays. Cowboys: Rustic Hills and N. Academy. Ladies night: 2 for 1 drinks and a karaoke room. A local experience.

**FRIDAY:** drink loudly in big booths

Jack Quinn's: 21S. Tejon St. You can't not love a good pub... especially when on Friday's pints and wells are \$1 from 8 - 9, \$2 from 9 - 10, and \$3 from 10 till close. Wooglin's: 823 N. Tejon St. While not normally a happy hour type place, our dearest local will have \$4 Jack and Coke pints and \$3 draughts this Friday when the CC bands are performing. Support all things good (local music, local establishments, local breweries, local people).

**SATURDAY:** you classy dame you Eden: 217 E. Pikes Peak Ave. It's new and oh-so-hip. Enjoy. Saturday is service industry night... Sunday special -- \$5 mojitos Shuga's: 702 S. Cascade St. Shuga's happy hour is every day from 11 - 6... for those days when you don't want to wait for socially acceptable drinking hours. \$4 house wines and \$3 microbrews and draughts. Also,

they feature fabulous tapas and a full and knowledgeable espresso bar. The Ritz: 15S. Tejon St. 4:30-7:30 everyday, \$2.50 draughts (surprisingly impressive selection) and \$2 off appetizers (surprisingly amazing onion rings).

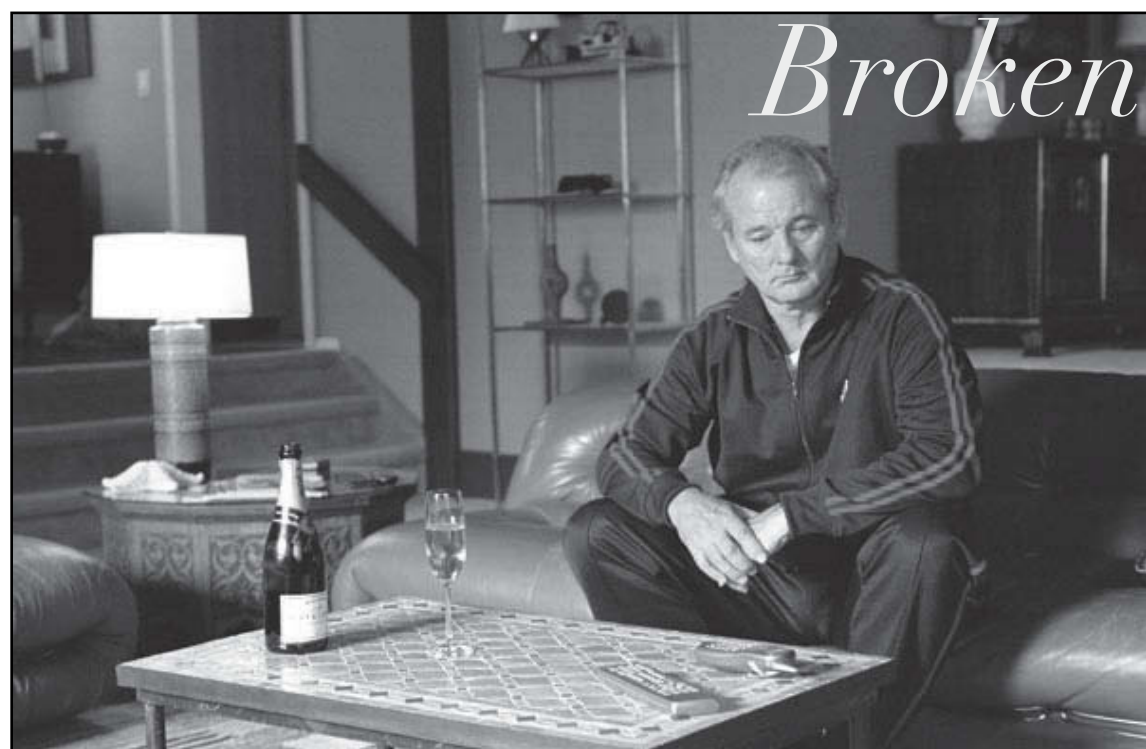
**SUNDAY:** end the week strong, even when Jay's is closed Front Range Barbeque: 2330 W. Colorado Ave. Happy hour all day Sunday [\$1 off wells and draughts] and the best burgers. The Blue Star: 1645 S. Tejon St. 1/2 off all wine all day Sunday, plus a little-known burger and beer special every day from 3 - 6 at the bar for \$7 (also, word on the street is that the wait staff is obscenely attractive).

IF YOU ARE NOT 21 PLEASE DO NOT CONTINUE READING THIS, AS THIS WRITER REFUSES RESPONSIBILITY FOR MINORS WHO INTEND TO CIRCUMVENT THE LAW.

**Student union.**  
College students and faculty, buy a qualifying Mac and get a free iPod mini after mail-in rebate.\*



Most recent, understated melodrama a cult hit



Courtesy of www.allocine.fr

Mr. Murray himself, sitting, reflecting, drinking. He's alone but that's okay. Sometimes that's just the way to be. The movie is *Broken Flowers*. The review is to the right. Read it. Yup, you know it.

# Broken Flowers: Student reviews latest release starring Bill Murray

Charlene Lee  
Staff Writer

"I don't have any kids, do I?" Don Johnston (Bill Murray) asks Carmen (Jessica Lange), a former flame that he hasn't seen in over twenty years. Don, or "Don Juan," is a commitment-phobe on a quest to find his long lost 19-year old son. The catch is that his sole lead is an anonymous letter from a long-lost relationship. Armed with flowers as a peace offering, Don hops on a plane to visit the potential mothers. The women are an eccentric bunch: a closet organizer, a real estate broker, an animal communicator, and a biker. The plot follows Don's journey - both literally and personally - as he searches for his lost son and uncovers pieces of himself at the same time.

What really makes *Broken Flowers* worth watching is the acting. As Don, Bill Murray conveys sadness, stoicism, sarcasm, awkwardness, loneliness, and every emotion in between. He is impossible to read. When asked for words of wisdom, he replies that: "The past is gone, the future isn't here yet -- whatever it's going to be -- so all there is, is the present." Delivered the wrong way, these lines would be saccharine and laughable. Instead, the audience understands the context and meaning of what Don cannot convey in simple words.

In addition, Frances Conroy is brilliant as Dora, a hippie-turned-real-estate-broker weary of her cookie-cutter, suburban life. Although Conroy's role is small, it leaves its mark because in it the audience finds someone just as

lost as Don is.

Another standout performance comes from Jeffrey Wright, who plays Winston, a child-like and enthusiastic amateur detective. The "opposites attract" meets bickering couple chemistry between Murray and Wright is the plot's comic relief. For instance, when Don informs Winston of his anonymous letter, Winston jovially shouts, "Congratulations, you're a father!" and it becomes clear to the audience that the two have little in common. This enhances the comedic dialogue and interaction between them throughout the movie.

The charm of this movie is in its shared sentiment and

"I haven't seen the movie, but after reading this review I'd really like to."

Ian Ross

Sophomore

gentle but stunning drama. *Broken Flowers* isn't brimming with dialogue and action: there are no car chases, slamming doors, or drag-out brawls. Instead, director Jim Jarmusch delves into the complexities of meaning, loss and self. Attention to detail is crucial. However, the film's overall experience is unquestionably worth paying attention to.

## Summer filmmakers resort to easy laughs and guilty pleasures

Perri Kramer  
Staff Writer

Last spring, as I watched online previews of *Kingdom of Heaven*, *Star Wars: Episode III* and *War of the Worlds*, I thought that this season's summer blockbusters would undoubtedly blow me away. But as my lazy summer flew by, I only heard the most scathing of reviews directed towards these films I so eagerly anticipated watching. I found myself, as times passed, giving up my desire to see *Star Wars* or *Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy*. Word of mouth convinced me they would all end up just like the previous summer's *Troy* and *Alexander* - huge letdowns.

August arrived, and I had yet to see even one summer film. I

"Tattoo on the lower back? Might as well be a bullseye."

Jeremy Grey

*Wedding Crashers*

read the movie section of the local newspaper every week, highlighting all the movies I planned on seeing. But despite this dedicated practice, the week would end movieless. Somehow, one night, a few friends forced me to go to a film that I had heard of but that looked horrible from the short TV previews - *Wedding Crashers*. I never see comedies in the theater because, for some reason, I have always felt that comedies are

not really worth the \$9.50 ticket - only dramas or documentaries warranted the majority of my allowance.

*Wedding Crashers* proved me wrong. Starring Owen Wilson and Luke Vince Vaughn, two of the funniest actors in film today, *Wedding Crashers* rocked my socks off. Dramatizing the exploits of twomid-thirty year old party boys, *Wedding Crashers* epitomized witty humor. With the addition of acting greats Christopher Walker as the WASPy politico and Will Ferrell as the disgusting ladies man,

the film held a great cast. While I consistently laughed throughout the entire film, the most hilarious moment came when Christopher Walker yelled at his artsy-gay son to play touch football and his son screamed back, "Would that make you love me?" Later in the film, after descending a darkened staircase David Bowie style, Will Ferrell

"Your mother shops at

Saks..."

Megan Vandergeld

*White Chicks*

screams, "Mom! The Meatloaf!" The entire theater exploded in laughter whenever Ferrell took the scene. *Wedding Crashers* was such a great film that I went back the next day to see it again - given my previous opinion on comedies, that ought to say something. A few days later, high off

my new comedy kick, I decided to see *40 Year Old Virgin* on opening night. I found the story of a dorky, incompetent-in-love salesman - played by the *Daily Show* veteran Steve Carell - not only full of surprisingly witty humor but startlingly brave. The

film showed that no one really has any idea how to date or fall in love - men and women are all hopelessly confused and misguided when it comes to love and sex. *40 Year Old Virgin* was also blessed with a stellar supporting cast, including Cathering Keneer and Paul Rudd. While *Wedding Crashers* eclipses *Virgin* by sheer hilarity and talented cast, Carell's comedy is not to be missed.

For me, the summer film season turned from a failed blockbuster extravaganza into a fun assembly of comedies. I rounded out my comedy experience by renting *Harold and Kumar Go to White Castle* and *White Chicks* on DVD - two films that I would also highly recommend. Each film makes sly comments about race in America in a funny and enlightening way. Summer - at least mine - focused on relaxation and rejuvenation. Comedy proved the remedy for a dramatic, hectic and demanding CC school year. As the fall and winter approach, along with their usual slew of intense melodramas, I hope that a few comedies a la *Wedding Crashers* and *40 Year Old Virgin* will pepper the mix.

"I knew that you would want to lead me through my first sexual encounter will all the compassion and care that someone would give to their soulmate."

Andy Stitzer

*40 Year Old Virgin*

\$5 Matinee  
Weekend Showing

Kimball's Twin Peaks

BROKEN FLOWERS

2:45

5:00

9:45

## Tulane freshman changes gears, arrives in Colorado

Daniel Anthony  
Staff Writer

Move-in day. Most students remember it as the day they started college, and the first day of an important stage of their lives. But for a few first-year students now at CC, memories of move-in day will be forever touched by disaster.

Bud Ries, now attending CC, arrived at Tulane University in New Orleans on August 27, bags in hand and ready to start his college life. Only days later, Hurricane Katrina pounded New Orleans with one of the most destructive natural disasters ever to hit the United States.

Eager students began to pour onto the Tulane campus on the Saturday before the storm. Like college freshmen across the country, they tried to acquaint themselves with as many of their fellow students as possible. Their first nights had one major difference: instead of talk of the coming school year, the conversations focused on the coming storm.

"I went to the campus Saturday morning for move-in. Though we knew the storm was coming, the campus was abuzz. But almost immediately after arriving, we saw student volunteers holding up signs saying that said everybody had to evacuate by 5 pm," Ries recounts.

That evening, Scott Cowen, the president of Tulane University, gave an upbeat speech to the students at the university. He announced that after the storm had hit, he hoped to reopen the campus by the following Wednesday. The events that followed would prove President Cowen tragically mistaken.

"Saturday night I stayed with my cousins, who live in New Orleans. That night we were all glued to the TV, trying to decide what to do next. By this point we knew that even if the hurricane wasn't a direct hit, the city was still going to get pounded," Ries said.

In homes throughout New Orleans, the tension came to a head that night as the mayor, Ray Nagin, appeared on television to announce the action he wanted the citizens to take.

"We were watching TV, and the mayor came on. He said that he couldn't issue a mandatory evacuation order, because of some city or state regulations, but he wanted everybody to get out of the city before the hurricane hit," Ries said.

### Evacuation

New Orleans is known to be vulnerable to floods. Sandwiched between the Mississippi river and Lake Pontchartrain, the city relies on a system of levees and pumps to hold back nature's fury. New Orleans resi-

dents were accustomed to dealing with floods, and they handled the mayor's order calmly but purposefully.

"My cousin's dad was a lifelong New Orleans resident. Every 4 or 5 years, they have a good-sized flood, so they knew how to prepare. My cousins' parents boarded the windows, started moving stuff towards the middle of rooms, and packed bags for the evacuation," Reis explains. "But even though they'd been through storms, they always knew that one day the big one would come. Katrina looked like it might be the big one."

Even as people started to realize that Katrina was the big storm New Orleans had long feared, few guessed that the destruction would be so monstrous - worse because so many flood prevention mechanisms failed when the hurricane hit.

"The system is based on a belief is that levees just don't break. Nobody even likes to think about that being a possibility. It's just not supposed to happen," Ries said.

After a long night of preparations at his cousins' house, Reis and his parents were prepared to leave the city at four in the morning, with his cousins to follow soon after.

"We left my cousins' house and drove downtown to get my roommate and his mom. There was no traffic into the city, but outside [of the city] it was bumper-to-bumper. After picking them up, we got on the highway towards Nashville, where we drove on the left side of the highway because they had closed the highways into the city and opened all lanes for the evacuation."

Ries arrived back home in Nashville the next day, and his cousins and roommate joined him there as the country waited anxiously for the storm. Even on Sunday, before the hurricane hit, it was clear that the hope of Tulane reopening very soon would be shattered, but Reis says he and his roommate took it in stride. Finally, Katrina did land in New Orleans; Ries describes the strange situation in his house while the storm ravaged the city.

"The house felt really divided," Ries says. "Upstairs, my cousins spent all their time by the TV and the computer, trying to get news from home. They were finding out as much as they could and getting in touch with all their friends. The mood up there was very somber. On the other hand, my roommate and I were trying to have a good time because college was canceled indefinitely."

### Coming to CC

The Tulane campus itself, situated close to the Mississippi but far from the broken levees along Lake Pontchartrain, experienced only minor flooding. However, the city of New Orleans had been rendered uninhabitable. It soon became clear that Tulane students would have to make other plans for the time being.

"At a party, I heard a rumor that the semester had been canceled. That was pretty much how news came in. A little here, a little there - in small pieces from many people," Ries says.

Ries and David Martin, a friend from high school and fellow Tulane student, started contacting CC on Saturday, September 3<sup>rd</sup> - one week after the Tulane move-in. Both of them had been admitted to CC and it had been high on their list of potential schools.

"We decided on CC because we didn't know how long we'd be gone, and so with the block plan we might have some credits to transfer if Tulane reopened mid-semester," Ries explains.

After convincing the admissions office to let them start first block rather than second, Ries and Martin arrived at CC to begin their college careers. Neither found much difficulty adjusting to CC life, as they each had older siblings who went here and so they already knew some people upon arrival.

## CC soup kitchen nourishes Springs

Heidi O'Connor  
Features Editor

"The best part is when everyone sits down to eat and all of us start sharing stories and experiences," related Meg Cancila, co-manager of the Colorado College Soup Kitchen.

For Meg and Scott Levine, this years co-managers of the CC soup kitchen, the work is time-consuming, but rewarding.

"Our mission is always to serve the hungry and homeless of Colorado Springs," but "the soup kitchen is an entirely student- and volunteer-run organization," said Meg. Every week the soup kitchen serves an average of 60-100 people--so volunteers are always needed.

Running the soup kitchen is a week-long endeavor. During the week, the food is ordered from discount grocery distributors and donations are picked up from local grocery stores and businesses, and Sunday is spent setting up and preparing the meal.

Surprisingly, the majority of the money used to run the soup

Continued on page 7



Photo by Seth Chapin

## Witnessing Disaster: Two CC students recall first-hand experience with Indian Ocean tsunami

Will Harrington  
Staff Writer

On December 26, 2004, an underwater earthquake off the coast of Sumatra initiated a tidal wave that crossed the Indian Ocean, bringing havoc to coastal communities and killing in excess of 150,000 people. As the world watched in horror, the waves of a tremendous tsunami crushed much of the coast of Thailand. In wake of that disaster, thousands of lives were shattered. This week, in a special memorial article, CC Seniors Anna Child and Seth Chapin have chosen to recount their escape from the tidal waves.

Anna Child, an English Major from North Carolina, recounts sitting on the beach of Kolanta, a Thai island, prior to the tsunami. Momentarily glancing up from her reading, she saw "a long white wave that stretched across the horizon." She called to her friend Seth, a History/Political Science major from Connecticut, who was wading through the quickly receding water.

Seth recalls: "The water went way out and hundreds of exposed hermit crabs scuttled across the sand." The two moved off the beach in time to watch the first wave crash and reach the edge of beachside restaurants. No one seemed hurt, but the second wave would not be so forgiving.

"We heard screams to get away from the beach and then we began to run." In the panic to get away from the second wave, Anna turned and ran straight into a palm tree. Seth spotted parents scooping their children from the ground and running inland. The second wave was judged to be twenty-five feet high - it crashed into beachside restaurants and bungalows, ripping off roofs and knocking through windows.

A hundred meters from the

beach, locals and tourists got into private pick-up trucks and other vehicles that would transport them to higher ground. "We hitched a ride on a motor scooter that took us to a camp," Seth recounts. He elaborates on the surrounding emotions: "The night was a long one. The camaraderie was comforting, but anxiety and confusion permeated the camp."

After hours of busy cell phone signals, people in the camp started to get in contact with the rest of the world. Anna recalls that her mom "was terrified that [Anna] might have been killed by the wave." She also informed Anna of the immensity of the destruction. "Until the phones worked, I had no idea that the wave had reached across the Indian Ocean, or that it was in the international press."

The next morning, all those who had been camped on higher ground returned to the shore. Anna noticed that "the water was filled with pieces of wood and trash. Hardly anyone would go near it." A fear of the sea lingered. "The majority of tourists left that morning. Signs of missing people were soon stapled to kiosks."

Despite the procession of vacating tourists - and demands from their parents that they come home - Seth and Anna remained on Kolanta another three days. Southern Thailand relies on tourism to support much of its economy; to pack up and leave would have done further damage to the local community. The two friends recall the experience as both powerful and frightening.

Since the tsunami eight months ago, natural disasters such as Hurricane Katrina have continued to rip the world and its coastal communities apart - but Seth and Anna, at least, will never forget their own brush with nature's potential for destruction.



## Hegemonic music choices plague campus:

*One student's frustration with monotonous tunes*

Brian Hall  
Staff Writer

Panic set in last night when I realized that I ran out of humorous story ideas well into last year. For a desperate few minutes, I scrambled for anything I could possibly ramble about – anything to fulfill my comedic quota. Then it came to me: I don't actually need to write anything funny to get my fellow students' attention. All I need to do is mention Jimi Hendrix and Bob Marley. It's a dirty trick, but it worked on you!

This year, I want to make sure I don't upset anyone. I have a goal of not getting a single "Letter to the Editor" regarding one of my articles. In an attempt to start the year off right, I've decided to talk about the beauty of Jimi and Bob. After all, could there be a more congenial topic among college students?

Actually, I really don't understand why everyone is so infatuated with Hendrix and Marley. I think my fellow students just like to be safe. If you're out on a date and get asked what music you like, saying "Hendrix and Bob Marley" is the best possible

answer. Regardless of who they are, your date will undoubtedly respond with, "Oh my GOSH! I like them too . . . we have SO much in common!"

Maybe that's my problem: I never really listen to Jimi Hendrix or Bob Marley. Not that I've ever been on a date, but if I were on a date and the topic of music came up I would have to admit my undying love for Kelly Clarkson and Ace of Base. Somehow, I don't think this answer would quite prompt the charming dialogue detailed above.

Seriously though – I feel that, with the pervasive Hendrix and Marley trend, my fellow students are missing the opportunity to hear some great artists. When was the last time you heard Aretha Franklin or the Beach Boys blasting out of a dorm window?

In a scientific census taken in 2004, the average CC student had three Jimi Hendrix and 2.7 Bob Marley posters (I was shocked to see Hendrix edge out Marley, but science has a way of surprising us sometimes. Who knows – maybe Hendrix had a better marketing director. I've heard a good marketing director can

make a big difference). Nonetheless, this is clear evidence of the singular music craze that's sweeping our campus.

Why do CC students allow themselves to become such conformists when it comes to music? Students seem to enjoy being packaged into the same box as the rest of their CC comrades. Of course, everyone has a comfortable box when it comes to his or her music tastes – as do I. The difference is this: I like to jump out of my box and frolic around like a little puppy playing with a new toy on the edge of a cliff. Metaphor aside, my point is that I don't play it safe when it comes to musical taste.

Where is the love on our campus for the revolutionaries of OUR time, like Kanye West, The Beta Band, and Sapphire (that is the name of some CC band, right)?

If you want to be truly unique, start by buying a different poster. Follow that up by sampling the indescribable variety of music available to you. I know I'm just an idealistic dreamer, but I hope someday CC will be more diverse and open-minded toward trying new things.

## Journal of a lost senior

Scott Ladley  
Staff Writer

"Find out what you don't like, what doesn't work for you. This is just as important as finding out what you do like." Those words were the wonderful tidbits of wisdom from my mother as I packed the car and headed west this past August. I have been in the elevator of academia the past three years, in a continuous race straight to the top. I was the guy furiously pressing the "close door" button for the past couple years, but with the 20/20 hindsight I now have, I would gladly pull the emergency stop lever.

It is easy to see the college experience as a race with checkpoints. My first year, I traveled with a herd of awkward east-coasters, lost in the west and hovering on the corner of Nevada and Uintah "looking for the party." I went home and got lectured by older siblings about how I wasn't God's gift to the world (gasp!). And yes, I had my share of nights where my walk home of alcohol-induced and magnified insecurity required some help from others.

Second year was the try-to-live-anywhere-but-Mathias year that turned out to be great solely because of Mathias. That god-awful building with its

riot-proof hallways and addicting convenience store is actually one of the tightest-knit communities we have on campus. And of course, I did the abroad thing and had my comfortable world rocked by another culture, complete with discos, that-creepy-foreigner story, and the traditional moment when everything clicked.

I've experienced a lot in my past three years of college life. May 22, 2006 the end of my journey – approaches swiftly, and in the last four years my opinion about the end of my CC experience has done a complete 180. That's right Mom – staying another four years really has crossed my mind. I don't like the idea of leaving and getting out of here as soon as possible. Because of my "race to the finish" take on college, I have missed out on quite a bit.

What have seniors done with their time here? I haven't approached my college experience the way I would if I could do it again – but despite that, the class of '06 has made a tremendous impact on me. With the encroaching end of our time together, I've decided to try to live this year differently, out of the mindless race – I envision tears, smiles, a little heartbreak, and a grand plan of catharsis for yours truly.

## Good food, friends found at CC soup kitchen

Continued from page 7

kitchen comes from CC students. "Students have the opportunity to sign over up to three meals per semester from their meal plans," Meg explains. "Then Sodexo writes us a check for the amount the meals are worth."

"We are always taking donations from people," says Meg. "Clothing, food, time—every little bit helps." Even though volunteers are needed from 11am-4pm on Sundays, volunteers are encouraged to come help "even if it's just for an hour."

As for what's cooking on any

given Sunday, "it's fun—you get to be really creative with what you're given," Meg explains. Dishes usually revolve around ingredients that are plentiful in that week's donations, so innovative cooks are always helpful.

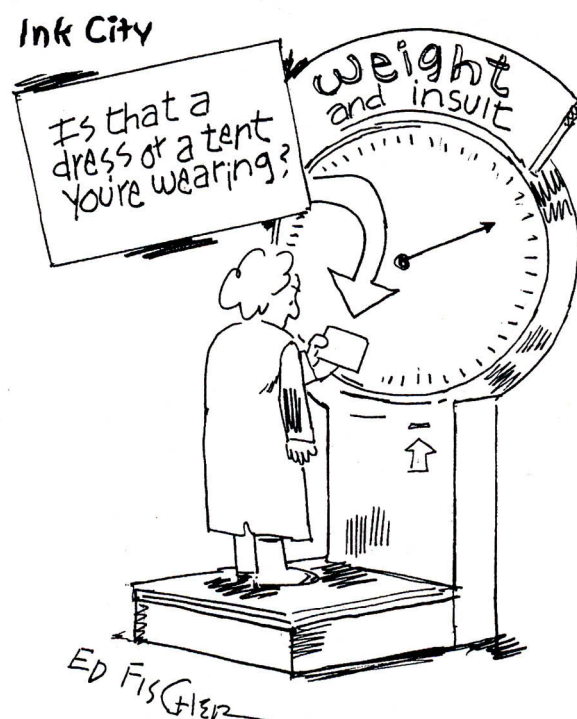
After all of the food is prepared and served, the volunteers sit down and eat with the visitors.

If you would like to volunteer for the Soup Kitchen, just come to the east entrance of Shove Chapel (Nevada Ave entrance) anytime Sundays between 11 am and 4 pm.



Calling all writers and cartoonists! The Catalyst needs you--send in your artwork, non-fiction writing, or ideas for what you would like to see in YOUR school newspaper to:

catalyst  
@coloradocollege.  
edu





## CC Men's soccer celebrates victories, feels loss of captain: An ode to our fallen captain

Jack Simons  
Managing Editor

This is, I suppose, the way these things happen.

The play looked so innocent—a pass played just behind him, he tried to stop himself to get to the ball. He had to; he tried to get to every ball. And his right foot dragged for a second. Only for a second, and the next he was lying on the field. He was writhing. He tried, and failed, to get to his feet.

On the sideline: confidence. *He's fine*, we assured ourselves and each other. *That's Brian Tafel out there. He's only gone knee to knee with a defender. Soon the pain will wear off and he'll climb to his feet. He'll climb to his feet and resume his position in the middle of the field.*

And yet, there he remained. Finally, assisted by trainer Jason Fox, he rose. Relief. Aided, he hobbled off the field and into the trainer's quarters. Relief: *He walked off the field. If it were serious, they would've carted him off. He's fine.*

Shortly thereafter Brian—we just call him Tafel—emerged from the onsite training room with a big bag of ice strapped to his right knee. He didn't seem too concerned. *We were right.* He took a seat next to us on the bench and reassured us of his health. He looked out onto the field in disbelief. "Wow," he said. "It's been a long time

since I've been on the bench."

Maybe that was the moment we should have known. Brian Tafel was *watching* a game, not playing in it! He was always on the field. He *belonged* on the field. This was certainly an unnatural situation, but still we didn't see.

About ten minutes after Tafel limped off, freshman Chris Quon came to the sideline for a drink of water. "Tafel," he inquired of his captain. "What's up?" "It's fine," Tafel told the young forward from Chicago. "I'll be ready for the second half."

And that was music to Quon's ears. We were all pleased. *We were right. This was no serious injury.*

At halftime Jason took Tafel inside in order to get a better look at his knee. Still we didn't worry. We always assumed the best when it came to Brian Tafel. He'd never given us any reason to think otherwise.

But as the second half started and he still hadn't returned from the main training room in El Pomar, doubts started to creep into our minds. Still, they were anything but severe. *Okay, he's hurt. He's hurt, but he'll only be out for a week. Two tops. We'll get by.*

Finally, midway through the second half of our game against Who-the-Hell-Cares-University, he rejoined us on the sideline. He was on crutches. The fear: a torn ACL.

As the minutes ticked down it became increasingly



CATALYST/Jackson Solway

(From left to right): Junior Beale Tejada; sophomores Brooks Robinson and Patrick Fagan; and freshmen Chris Quon and Brian Wohlner celebrate Fagan's goal during CC's match against McMurray University. The young players feel the void of senior captain Brian Tafel's missing presence in times of difficulty and celebration.

apparent just how real this fear was. Richard Quincy, the hockey trainer, had examined Brian at halftime and was almost certain that he had torn his ACL. People began to speak as though Tafel's morning appointment with the team orthopedist would be simply a formality. *Tafel is done.*

But wait: *Tafel is done?* We discussed it then—we had to—

Finally, midway through the second half against Who-the-Hell-Cares-University, he rejoined us on the sideline. He was on crutches. The fear: a torn ACL.

but no one had yet internalized the notion. This couldn't be.

But there it was. The morning news had but one headline for CC soccer players and fans: "Senior Captain Brian Tafel

out for season with torn ACL".

If I'd only heard that *some* CC soccer player was out for the season, my first thought would have been, *anyone but Tafel*. Not just because of his value as a player and a leader—he was our best and our most respected—but because he, we might agree as a team, simply didn't deserve it.

Here I might have thrown a bunch of stats at you so you could see, by the numbers, "just what Tafel's loss would mean to CC men's soccer." But, though his numbers are of course impressive, they couldn't possibly do him justice here.

I mean to convey a sense of The Man. I will be brief because, if I know him at all, I know Tafel would prefer to not be celebrated alone -- he would have me recognize The Team.

What am I to do, then, when every time I think of The Team, all I see is him?

Continued on page 8

## SCOREBOARD

### Football

9/10 Home  
Whittier 29  
Tigers 26

### Men's Soccer

9/9 Home  
Tigers 1  
George Fox Univ. 0  
9/11 Home  
Tigers 2  
McMurray Univ. 0

### Women's Soccer

9/19 Away  
Tigers 1  
Univ. of Nebraska 0  
9/11 Away  
Iowa State 2  
Tigers 0

### Volleyball

(Molten Colorado College Invitational)

9/9  
Tigers 3  
Smith 0  
9/9  
Tigers 3  
Howard Payne Univ. 1  
9/10  
Pacific Univ. 3  
Tigers 1  
9/10  
Tigers 3  
Hendrix college 1



## Division I Women's Soccer:

## Strikers step up to fill in for injured goalscorer

Jack Simons  
Managing Editor

At the end of last weekend, the CC women's soccer team found itself 5-1 and ranked no. 25 nationally by *Soccer America* magazine. Off to their best start since 2000, when they jumped out of the gates 7-0, the Tigers have every reason to believe their success will continue.

Why? A number of factors are at play. We'll start at the top.

Head Coach Geoff Bennett came to Colorado College in 2004 after establishing an impressive coaching resume at St. Bonaventure ('98-'00) and the University of Rhode Island ('01-'02). In 2002, Bennett led Rhode Island to the NCAA and Atlantic-10 tournaments and was named Atlantic-10 coach of the year after a 16-6-1 (10-1, conference) season. A proven winner, Bennett, it seemed, would settle for nothing less than marked improvement as he took over CC's struggling women's pro-

gram (8-9-2 under interim coach Erik Oman in 2003) in 2004.

He would not be disappointed. After losing their first three games of the 2004 campaign, the Tigers stormed through the rest of the season, losing only twice more on their way to a 9-5-2 finish.

As the beginning of the 2005 season neared, the ladies had every reason to believe that the success they enjoyed in 2004 would carry over into the new campaign. Though they'd lost such standouts as Ashley Hooverson, Kelly Sweitzer and goalkeeper Meghann Loseke to graduation, Bennett and staff had assembled one of the more impressive recruiting classes in the nation. Not only that -- the team's leading scorer in 2004, Stevie Kernan (9g, 3a) would be returning for a much anticipated senior season. Things were looking good for the Tigers as training camp neared.

Then came the news: Stevie Kernan would be unable to play due to injury. In addition (or bet-

ter, subtraction), senior Courtney Michel was also removed from the roster for medical reasons. These injuries, particularly Kernan's, certainly constituted a blow to the program. The question had to be, then: how would the team respond.

The answer to this question came with less than a minute remaining in the ladies' season-opener vs. the University of Iowa.

Asked to comment on what the preseason loss of Stevie Kernan might mean to the team's ability to score, assistant coach Scott Lamphear had this to say: "Any time you are without a player of Stevie's caliber, whether you lose her to graduation or she is recovering from injury, the team must find new players to step up." As this first game wound down, it seemed inevitable that the contest would conclude in a scoreless tie. It wasn't that the ladies weren't playing well, it was just that last bit - the *finish*, the big goal, the Stevie Kernan Special - that seemed

to so hopelessly elude them. Somebody had to step up.

With only 38 seconds to go, that *somebody* emerged. Sophomore forward Amara Wilson broke past Iowa's last line of defense after receiving a pass from freshman Molly Uyenishi and she was in all alone. Twice in the first half, Wilson, who also plays for the Costa Rican women's national team, had been thwarted on similar breakaways, and a spectator had to warn him/herself not to celebrate too soon. For a moment it indeed looked like this opportunity too would end in disappointment, but then Amara made her move. At the last second she scooped the ball to her right and then, ever so coolly, she slipped the ball under the Iowa goalkeeper and past a helpless defender. This was the goal we'd been waiting for. The Tigers went on to win the opener 1-0. In dramatic fashion, Wilson eased the fears of fans and coaching staff alike. Maybe this team could score,

Continued on page 9



## Wilson, Balsama, Chadwick, and West step up

Continued from page 8

and win, without Stevie Kernan. . . .

If any doubt remained after the first game as to this team's ability to score, surely those doubts have been erased in the five games since. Before their loss (0-2) at Iowa State on Sunday, the Tigers went on a 4 game tear during which they outscored their opposition 10-1. This mini-streak was highlighted by a 1-0 victory, in Lincoln, over the University of Nebraska on Friday. Nebraska, a perennial powerhouse, was ranked no. 16 nationally at the time.

This victory over Nebraska represents the high point of the season for the Tigers thus far. Sophomore transfer Lisa Balsama

scored the game winner on a break-away at 11:04 of the first half. One has to wonder whether there isn't something in the water in Pleasanton, California. Balsama, you see, grew up next door to the Kernan family in Pleasanton. Whatever the reason, Lisa certainly does seem to share Stevie's ability to score big goals.

Through Sunday, Balsama, a transfer from Boise State, had tallied two goals and two assists and was second on the team with six points. Wilson, with five goals and one assist, leads the team with an impressive 11 points. Together, Wilson and Balsama represent more than half of the team's scoring. Really, though, everyone is contributing. Said Lamphear, "With the production we've received

from Amara Wilson, Lisa Balsama, Kate Chadwick and Alex West up top, we feel very good about our chances of scoring goals."

Indeed they should. Chadwick has established herself as one of the premier playmakers on the team, scoring one goal and dishing out three assists, and fellow senior Alex West's work level is unparalleled. Between them, these four players – Wilson, Balsama, Chadwick, West – bring everything a coach might hope for in a striker. West is the runner, the chaser, the player opposing defenders do not want to see bearing down on them. She is also, unquestionably, an emotional leader on and off the field. Chadwick is the

playmaker. Her quick feet enable her to maneuver in tight spaces and her passes into the box are as good as they get. Balsama is the speed of the team. Her combination of vision and awareness enable her to slip behind defenders, and when she's gone she is *gone*. And then there's Wilson. She showed flashes of this in her freshman year, but now we are beginning to see just what she's capable of. Amara, clearly, is the finisher.

Coach Lamphear said it. "The team must find new players to step up." In the wake of the injury of arguably the team's most important player, these four have done just that.

## Senior soccer captain tears ACL, sidelined for season

continued from page 8

In pre-game locker room pep-talks head coach Horst Richardson often will refer to the row of pictures that runs, just beneath the ceiling, around the perimeter of the room. These are the photos of every team in CC men's soccer history. Horst points to the players in these photos as the eyes of the past. They watch over us, they care about us, they encourage us and—most importantly—they challenge us.

Horst recently hung another picture in the locker room. Just below the entrance to the bathroom hangs a blown-up black and white photo of Tafel dressed up as Superman for Halloween.

I might suggest to Horst that, in the future, rather than having us strain our necks by directing our attention to the pictures of all the teams that came before, he might accomplish the same thing by simply pointing to this wonderful picture.

Tafel's, after all, is the face of CC soccer. His is the face and the mind and the heart and the soul. He watches over us, he cares about us, he encourages us and he challenges us. . . .

The challenge now: how to move on, and succeed, without the finest captain, and man, I've ever played under.



courtesy of Colorado College Athletic Department  
Brian Tafel must watch his team from the sidelines for the remainder of the year. Tafel's skill and leadership will be missed by his teammates this season.

## Tiger of the Week

Robby Waldeck



photo by Julian Boggs

## Robby Waldeck

Hometown: Tulsa, Oklahoma

Year: Sophomore

Major: Philosophy/ Political Science

Sport: Cross Country

CC Highlights: Finished 5th on the team at regionals as a freshman in '04.

Dropped over two minutes off his 8k time in the course of his freshman year.

Fast Facts

## Training room hires new staff

Corrine Johnson

Staff Writer

If one wanders into the Athletic Training Room this year, he or she may notice two new faces and miss two old. Trainers Cindy Endicott and Trisha Wade left Colorado College after the spring season last year and have been replaced by Jason Fox and Kris Graccius.

Fox hails from the southern Minnesota town of Marshall and arrives at Colorado College in his fourth year as an athletic trainer. Jason received his Bachelor of Science Degree in athletic training at the University of Minnesota at Mankato before going on to receive his master's in kinesiology from Indiana University. He took a year off between undergraduate and graduate study to work with the Minnesota Vikings.

Fox decided to pursue athletic training after suffering a knee injury himself in high school. His injury required

months of physical therapy and put the idea of becoming a therapist himself into Jason's head. He had discovered that not working directly with a sport was not something he felt he would be able to do in his life.

Working at CC largely to escape the Midwest, this is what Fox calls his first "real" job. "This is a great opportunity for me. I am very impressed so far by the intelligence of the students here. You can really tell that they are here to get an education and not just to play sports," he said.

Jason takes over the athletic training for the men's soccer, women's basketball, and men's lacrosse teams this year, and thus far he seems ready for the road ahead.

*Editor's Note:* The portion of this article featuring athletic trainer Kris Graccius will be postponed until next issue. I apologize for any inconvenience to the reader and to Kris herself.

## A short interview with Robby Waldeck:

Catalyst: When did you get involved in cross country?

**Robby:** Well, I ran track for the first time in second grade and I ran my first 10k when I was in first grade. My mom ran and I would run with her in the mornings before school. I didn't start running cross country until high school.

**C:** When, in the course of your athletic endeavors, have you felt the most ferocious? That is to say, the most like a tiger?

**R:** The last 800 meters of the Oklahoma meet last year. I passed four people in a surge and I knew I was on my way to a huge personal record.

**C:** What motivates you to push yourself in practice?

**R:** The knowledge that you don't become All-American by being a slacker.

**C:** If you could prey on anything or anybody at CC, who or what would that be?

**R:** That's easy. Jacqueline Lundquist.



continued from page 10

face.

MySpace is only slightly more respectable because their list does not include "Random Play" or "Whatever I can get," but "Networking" instead. This veneer of integrity is pretty well discredited by the more popular bulletin surveys that circulate, including one entitled "Booty Call," and a "Romance Quiz" that declared me inadequately romantic because I prefer London to Florida or Hawaii. Apparently, since I am quiet and enjoy cold weather, I deserve only two romance points.

My conclusion? The ease with which we can meet and talk with people, while certainly having benefits, seems to have cheapened acquaintances. We can speak to each other so easily it is lowered the standard of what we say. That cell phone commercial where the parents call their daughter while in the same room with her says it all: "It's so cheap and easy, why not use it for everything!" Being able to meet people in far-flung places is interesting and can be illuminating, but should the cheap and easy nature of our communication cheapen what we say to each other? If you're really looking for random play, shouldn't you at least have to leave your room?

Of course there are exceptions, but it seems to me that trying to meet someone worthwhile online is made even harder by the necessity of weeding out the "noobs," children, and ex-boyfriends. Moreover I'd much rather receive a note from a secret admirer, or a not-secret admirer, or a friend - or something from almost anyone saying almost anything - than a note on Facebook reading "Hey, u r hott, wanna hookup?" But maybe that's just me.

## An empty promise: the myth of sub-free housing at Colorado College

Anonymous

Colorado College prides itself on being one of the best liberal arts institutions in the country. In many cases, I have found this to be a deserving claim. In fact, over the course of my CC experience thus far I have very few complaints, save for one that disturbs me greatly. The majority of CC students or even college students in general are not opposed to drinking, smoking or drugs. I am not passing judgment, but merely stating what I have observed.

This is not my objection to Colorado College life. My qualm is this: while the institution preaches the availability of substance-free housing, it does not practice its promise; the housing that supposedly exists as 'sub-free' is in reality, not.

Perhaps it is just the difference between a principle in theory and in practice, but I do not see any reason why Colorado College is not living up to its promise to provide sub-free housing. I have begun to wonder if there is any sub-free housing at all, or merely the illusion of it. Before continuing this article any further, let me say that I know the school cannot exercise complete and total control over the students. I do not now - nor have I ever

wanted Big Brother to oversee the dorms. If the school advertises a dorm as substance-free, it is to be expected that there will be students who sneak in pot or smuggle alcohol past the R.A. at the front desk. It would be unfair of me to hold any school to this standard. That said, I feel the problem at hand can be resolved realistically - with a little work and respect.

For the second year in a row, I live in this so-called substance free housing. Also for the second year in a row, my orientation/welcome-to-the-dorm speech has included something

to the effect of "Hey, I know it's unfair to expect you to be sub-free, so just don't do it in your room. Or, if you do, just don't let me catch you, b e c a u s e

I'll have to write you up." Excuse me?! If the school is going to charge each student thirty grand, then how is it unfair to expect to receive what you pay for?

It is perfectly fair to expect substance-free behavior in these wings, and actually pretty disturbing that for such a pretty penny, a student's wishes are not respected. All this person wants is to go home at night to a hallway not packed with drunken partygoers reeking of pot. If students want to go to a party and drink, there are a host of op-

tions. Other dorms and wings not labeled as sub-free are open across campus. In these places, coming back drunk is perfectly acceptable behavior because the environments were never advertised as something they aren't. It is perfectly acceptable because the residents of those communities have agreed to live under those conditions. However, in the sub-free housing, it is unacceptable because it violates the wishes and preferences of others living nearby.

It is quite likely that parents are the ones footing the tuition bill - parents have also likely had a large role in choosing where their student is going to live. Maybe they placed their student in a sub-free dorm in an attempt to escape a family history, maybe they are honoring a religious belief/observance, or maybe it is for an entirely different reason - but regardless of why, they have requested sub-free housing.

Should these parents, or even the students themselves, not be given the conditions as advertised? Every day, companies and institutions are sued by consumers for false advertising. I fail to see the difference in this case.

Perhaps, like myself, many students living under these conditions are not truly bothered by substances and applied for alternative reasons. It is possible a student was randomly placed in a sub-free hall because he or she failed to indicate a preference and the school needed to fill up the space. It is also possible a student applied for sub-free

housing to be near friends or for the vaulted ceilings and really is not bothered by the presence of substances one way or the other. It is also possible that a student enjoys loud keg parties on the weekends, but then prefers a retreat back to the comfort and silence of their own little sub-free room.

While perfectly acceptable reasons for selecting housing, it should also be required that when the school advertises a designated area of campus as sub-free that we, as students and comrades, respect each other. There are individuals for whom substance abuse is a very prevalent, enormously painful issue and a daily struggle. The reason these individuals are living wherever they do is to escape the temptation, pain or history associated with substances. Their concerns and needs must be taken seriously. Additionally, as a part of my tuition, I am paying your salary as the residential advisor on a sub-free hall. I am not paying you to make friends by looking the other way the next time a kid throws a party down the hall and bends the rules. This is a very real and very salient issue. Here at CC, we pride ourselves on being liberal, open-minded humanitarians where people of all lifestyles, orientations, race and backgrounds are welcome. As far as I'm concerned, sub-free students deserve the same protection and respect as everyone else.

## Huxley and humanzees: Solving global labor problems in one fell swoop

Andrew Draft  
Staff Writer

It came to my attention in this past week's edition of *The Economist* that science is attempting to understand the possibility of a past hybrid between humans and chimpanzees. We have already uncovered that humans and chimps possess 98% of their DNA in common, and that we only differ by two in respects to our chromosomes. Even more interesting is the claim that a humanzee hybrid allegedly existed in the 1970's, and he went by the name of Oliver. Apparently, Oliver preferred to spend time with humans as opposed to his fellow chimp brothers. He walked upright, poured mixed drinks, and actually found himself more attracted to women of our species, rather than the fe-

male chimp species.

While the scientific world has yet to come out with any true understanding of these potential hybrids, or lay down any purpose for their existence in the future, I think that it is appropriate to begin discussing what we ought to do with these experimental creatures if they yield any form of success. I would propose that we base their existence on a Huxleyian model, and subject them to Pavlovian behavioral conditioning, in order to serve some greater purpose. Now you must be asking yourself, "What is that greater purpose?" I would contend that they should become the backbone of the world's new labor force.

Surely you must be saying to yourself that this must certainly be a spurious idea, but I

assure you that I'm no charlatan. In his book, *Brave New World*, Aldous Huxley proposed a predetermined society where individuals are equal and happy

in a state without war and poverty. This utopia was achieved through paradise engineering, sleep hypnosis, and large doses of soma (the heavily abused drug that would calm and unnerve). The castes were broken down into alphas and betas at the top, and deltas, gammas, and epsilons at the bottom. Through this process of conditioning, whether you were an educated and sophisticated alpha at the top, or a simple uneducated garbage man associated with the epsilons at the bottom, you ultimately loved life inexorably, and what you did in it.

What I am simply suggesting here is that we should create a new lower class, or society of epsilons, in order to become more economically efficient.

I am certain that this argument may be seen as nefarious, and might be criticized for having at least two transparent flaws. The first and obvious critique of this claim might be in defense of the worker and his job. While I would not disagree with the claim that the lowest level jobs would be lost to cheaper even free labor by a humanzee, I would contend that the retraining, reeducating, and repositioning of the lower level laborer would create higher paying jobs and educational levels for humans and society as a whole. This could be a wonderful opportunity to exonerate the lower class by encouraging

them to become re-skilled and relocated into a more meaningful and elevated job.

I imagine the second critique of this argument will come from animal rights groups and activists who would suggest that these hybrids have rights and should be respected. I would first respond to this claim by suggesting that putting these animals in a zoo for our amusement would be far more disrespectful and precarious than my proposal. These hybrids have an opportunity to reshape the world for the greater good of mankind. And lastly, I would assert that they would be unaware and obsequious to this form of exploitation all the while, as they would be conditioned to love themselves, their work, and their country. I guess the question we really need to ask ourselves is whether a little animal exploitation is too much to ask in exchange for social progress.

We should create a new lower class, or society of epsilons, in order to become more economically efficient.



# The standards of standardized tests: vacuous impediments

## STAFF

EDITOR IN CHIEF • ALIX DUNN  
 MANAGING COPY EDITOR • JACK SIMONS  
 NEWS EDITOR • JAIMIE STEVENSON  
 OPINIONS EDITOR • NATHAN ROUSE  
 SCENE EDITOR • KATIE BELL  
 SCENE EDITOR • EVAN HUGGINS  
 SPORTS EDITORS • JULIAN BOGGS  
 EVENTS EDITOR • SIERRA BISHOP  
 FEATURES EDITOR • HEIDI O'CONNOR  
 COPY EDITOR • ANDREW JONES  
 COPY EDITOR • MICHELLE DOTTER  
 PHOTO EDITOR • JACKSON SOLWAY  
 LAYOUT EDITOR • DANIEL CHARLES  
 LAYOUT EDITOR • WARREN PETTINE  
 AD MANAGER • JENNY DAHLSTROM

CUTLER PUBLS. PRESIDENT • SARAH SOLON

### WRITERS

DANIEL ANTHONY • ANNE BEAN •  
 KATIE BELL • DANIEL CHARLES •  
 ANDREW DRAFT • ROBERT GUTHRIE •  
 BRIAN HALL • WILL HARRINGTON •  
 EVAN HUGGINS • CORRINE JOHNSON  
 • ALISON KELMAN • PERRI KRAMER •  
 SCOTT LADLEY • CHARLENE LEE •  
 JESSICA MALISOW • DANIEL NELSON •  
 KANGAS • SCOTT PETIYA •  
 WARREN PETTINE • CAITLIN PYNE •  
 JOHN SAUER • JACK SIMONS • TYLER  
 SMITH • BRENNA SWIFT • BEALE TEJADA

Cutler Publications  
 Worner Center  
 902 N. Cascade Ave.  
 Colorado Springs, CO 80946

Brenna Swift  
*Staff Writer*

As portrayed in popular culture, the stereotypical American teenager is a stubborn and outspoken rebel. Throughout high school, I described myself proudly in these terms. I likened myself to a fiercely independent free-thinker, wary of conformity and unafraid of ridicule. But in reality, I was a rather innocent girl who listened earnestly to – and believed wholeheartedly – almost anything I was told. Looking back, I've found this especially true of my disposition towards school and academics. With my heart set on "high achievement" and "academic excellence," I never questioned teaching methods or educational policy. I feared the consequences of disobedience or failure to heed so-called "warnings."

And beginning my sophomore year of high school, these warnings began to rush at me from everywhere – teachers, guidance counselors, even relatives. In what became an unceasing barrage of forceful yet well-meaning advice, my peers and I were reminded again and again to take our college entrance tests "seriously." *Even if your grades are acceptable, you MUST perform well on the ACT to be accepted at a good college.* As an eldest child completely unfamiliar with the college admissions process, I didn't expect a confrontation with such a challenge. There is a college entrance test? I panicked.

Moved by some ominous descriptions from college literature and information seminars,

I set about preparing myself for the test by purchasing a \$30 ACT "Practice Booklet." The authors of the booklet promised improved ACT scores with diligent study and mastery of "proven test-taking techniques." To conquer the ACT, the authors advised, a student must learn to recognize and eliminate the wrong answers to multiple-choice questions. By using such "educated guesswork," examinees could successfully budget time and secure good scores. Encouraged, I embarked on a practice test.

I soon found that the reading – let alone actual *study* – of the material in the book would

We were all very young  
 too young perhaps  
 to face an obstacle that  
 plays such an important  
 role in determining  
 one's future.

require days and days of my scarce free time. Determined to do well, I put my American History and English homework aside to focus my attention on test preparation. Even so, I managed to complete only a few practice tests and read one or two passages within the "strategy" section before the day of reckoning arrived. *Well, I thought, it doesn't seem as though it's possible to do well on the exams without learning the techniques. I guess I'd better get ready for my first ever failure.*

You can imagine how such an attitude served me on test day. After listening to a long, solemn list of test rules and protocol, we were told to begin the first section of the exam. Test anxiety had never been a real problem for me before, but I now found myself unable to understand a single sentence on the page! *How on earth am I supposed to concentrate, knowing that – as so many teachers have eloquently put it – this single test will alter the course of my entire life?* With a good dose of willpower, I was able to pull myself together and finish the test. A glance at my classmates after handing in my answers, however, showed that many others hadn't been so lucky. I have since heard some adults call this "hard reality."

As my high school years came to a close, my submissiveness was gradually replaced by an ability to engage in real critique and independent questioning. With hindsight, my blind focus on academic success seems almost comical. However, I maintain that – regarding such things as the ACT – my grave seriousness and determination were inspired by my surroundings: the admonitions of teachers and the immense pressure that seemed to pervade every class.

Thinking back on ACT test day, the notion strikes me that we were all very young – too young, perhaps, to face an obstacle that plays such an important role in determining one's future. Careers, roles of responsibility, access to opportunity, ability to contribute towards a better future...for students, it is all affected by standardized tests such as the ACT. Before I

was aware of the ACT, I would have thought it ridiculous and utterly impossible that such things be decided at the age of sixteen. Is not it common knowledge that teenagers have difficulty with focus, and that temperament in adolescence is perhaps more problematic than at any other stage in life? Due to these realities, some teenagers with demonstrated potential are unable to perform acceptably on the ACT. Such people are placed at a severe disadvantage in terms of their college and future opportunities. "Hard reality" or not, this strikes me as incredibly unfair.

I recognize that there must be – out of practicality – some sort of universal measure of aptitude and ability to succeed in college. But it seems to me that the ACT measures knowledge of "test-taking tricks" and rote multiple-choice strategy rather than relevant skill. In doing so, it diminishes the time available for more worthwhile and instructive pursuits. Moreover, high marks in advanced classes are proof of both inborn intelligence and the steady discipline required for college. Why must so much emphasis be placed on an *additional*, high-stress obstacle?

I hope the energy of educational reform may one day be directed towards the inefficient, time-consuming, and ill-designed fixture of the standardized test. Until then, students everywhere will continue to suffer from the pointless anxiety of the ACT testing system, and I will continue to question it.

## E-communication and its discontents: has technology moved from help to hindrance?

Caitlin Pyne  
*Staff Writer*

### •OPINIONS POLICY•

THE OPINIONS REPRESENTED IN THIS SECTION DO NOT REFLECT THOSE OF THE EDITOR, PUBLISHER, OR ANYONE OTHER THAN THE AUTHOR HER/HIMSELF. ALL SUBMISSIONS TO THE OPINIONS EDITOR MAY BE EDITED FOR FORM, CONTENT AND/OR LENGTH.

and getting yelled at by people who expect to get hold of me at a moment's notice? This happens frequently, as I have a habit of logging into my messengers but leaving my room, and I'm constantly forgetting to take my cell phone with me. I had utterly forgotten I even had a MySpace account until an ex-boyfriend contacted me through it.

This is probably the point where I began to question the real benefit of all this connectedness.

My roommate doesn't have a cell phone; she is one of the few holdouts, but she doesn't seem too unhappy doing without. She's on Facebook as many of us are, but she checks up on it rarely and frankly I think the novelty has worn off. She probably has hours more time than I do each day because of her simple refusal to give her time to all of these distractions.

The more I thought about it, the more I felt my life is far more complicated, rather than less, by

the host of communication mediums that have become part of my every waking hour. If I forget my cell phone, I worry that I will miss an important call, even though I do not think I have ever actually received any call that could be considered "an emergency." I'm pretty sure I read fewer books as well, and this is all the computer's fault – though not entirely the fault of Facebook and MySpace, they can take a share of the blame. When I'm bored, I will spend chunks of time just refreshing these websites periodically while I play solitaire to see if anyone new wants to 'friend' me.

My growing distaste for MySpace and Facebook is not bitterness (though I firmly believe that lost high school ex-boyfriends should stay lost). Part of my qualm with these sites is based on decency. Facebook has a list entitled "Interested in meeting for" with the following options: "Friendship," "Dating," "A Relationship," "Random Play" and, my favorite, "Anything I can get." Is this any way to interact with others? It seems to undermine our relationships with the people around us. My only solace

is that, at CC at least, we throw enough parties that most people probably meet the old fashioned way: face-to-

My life is far more complicated, rather than less, by the host of communication mediums that have become part of my every waking hour.

continued on page 11

In an effort to facilitate dialogue on this campus I have chosen to allow a student to voice views in the Opinion section anonymously. The student has expressed reservations about criticizing a system of which s/he is still a part, and wishes to avoid outing her concerns to her residential community. When given the choice between running the story anonymously and not running it at all, I chose to run it. I think this campus would be remiss in stifling opinions of student's responding to sensitive issues, and I think as a community we should support student voices even if they wish to remain unnamed. If you have concerns about the way that *The Catalyst* has handled the situation please feel free to respond with a letter to the editor, as this forum of dialogue is open to all.

Alix Dunn  
 Editor In-Chief

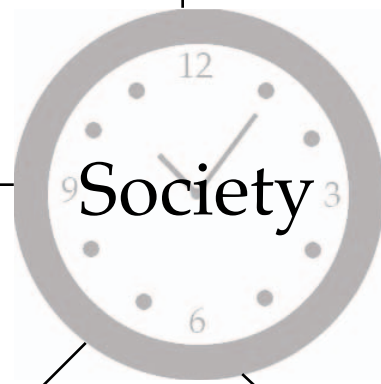




**Friday, Saturday 7:30pm**  
Film Series presents *Back To The Future I* in the Wes room.

**Monday 7:00pm**  
French Cine Club presents *Les Enfants du Paradis* ("The Children of Paradise"), with subtitles, in Worner.

**Friday 12:00-2:30pm**  
Junior Class Officers present a Welcome Back BBQ for the Junior class on Worner Quad.



**Sunday 4:00pm**  
Synergy House (1006 North Weber) hosts a Potluck. Bring a dish, and a Frisbee if you have one.

**Saturday 8:00pm-2:00am**  
OC with the Hawai'i club presents a Luau at Morreale Carriage House.

**Friday 8:00pm**  
WAC presents comedian Kyle Cease in Benji's.

**Thursday**  
Theatre Workshop presents *Heretical Hyperbole* in Taylor Theatre.

**Friday 6:00-10:00pm**  
Sappho with Natalie Tate & Ryan Vaillancourt, and Plant A Trio at Wooglin's.

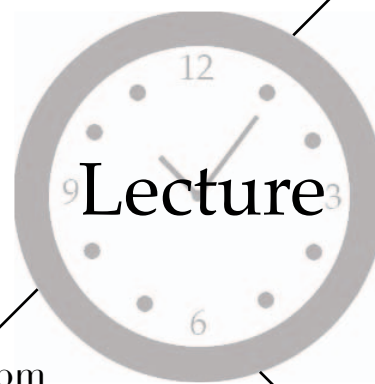


**Friday 8:00pm**  
Victory World Outreach presents a Christian rock concert in Shove.

**Friday 12:00pm-1:30pm**  
"The Constitution and What It Means Today," a panel discussion with Bill Hockman, David Hendrickson and Tim Fuller in Gaylord Hall. Lunch and refreshments served.

**Thursday 7:30pm**  
Great Performers and Ideas presents AmY X (composer, performer) in Packard. Tickets at Worner Desk.

**Sunday 3:00pm**  
The Music Department faculty present Lanner Faculty Artist Concert in Packard.



**Thursday 7:00-9:00pm**  
As part of the Visiting Writer Series author Merrill Feitell speaks in McHugh Commons.

**Wednesday 7:00pm**  
The Sociology Department presents Thomas Frank, speaking about his book *What's The Matter With Kansas?* in Packard.

**Saturday 9:00am**  
The Chaplain's Office sponsors a CC team in The Walk To Cure Diabetes (3 or 5 K) starting at America the Beautiful Park.

**Monday-Friday**  
The Office of Study Abroad presents the International Opportunities week in upstairs Worner.



**Tuesday 11:00am-5:00pm**  
The Office of Study Abroad presents the Study Abroad Fair in Worner.

**Wednesday 12:00-6:00pm**  
Violence Against Women Rally on Armstrong Quad.

## In Memoriam

**Friday 2:00pm**  
A gathering to celebrate the life of Edith Kirsch, Art Professor, will be held at Stewart House. Those wishing to attend are invited to bring a stone for the stone ceremony. For more info contact the Chaplain's office at x6638.