

The Minaret

Retired congressman addresses UT

By DAVE EBERLE
Staff Writer

Retired Congressman William Cramer shared his experiences of 16 years in Washington, when he spoke to a gathering of UT students, faculty, staff and Tampa Prep students recently.

Cramer's career is highlighted by three more notable features. He was the first Republican Congressman elected from the solidly Democratic South since post-Civil War days, he was a major force to create the Interstate Highway System and he was a planner and Congressional sponsor of what we now know of as Medicare and Medicaid programs.

Cramer was serving as county chairman of the Republican Party in Pinellas County in the late 1940s and early 1950s by assuming the nearly impossible task of fielding a full slate of candidates to challenge the entrenched Democrats for 15 elected county offices. Fourteen of those candidates won, sweeping Republicans into of Pinellas County government.

A couple of years later, he ran for the Florida Legislature and having been one of only a handful of Republicans in that body, he assumed the position of minority leader. While it was an uphill battle to get any Republican measures enacted into law in this state, he did manage a few notable successes. Being the nearly lone Republican in Tallahassee, he felt regarded by the Democratic leadership, a phenomenon they did not want to see to threaten their control of the state. The Democrats wanted to "kill that snake before



Photo from The Minaret files

During his time served in Washington, Cramer had a chance to meet many President Ronald Reagan.

it has babies" was the attitude he encountered.

In 1952, Cramer ran for the U. S. Congress to represent a four-county area. As a Republican in a region that had a 14-to-1 margin of registered voters as Democrats, he was expected to get defeated handily. He lost, but only by a slim margin of less than one percent.

Cramer said if he could per-

suade just a few of those people who voted against him to vote for him, he could win. So he went off on a two-year campaign of shaking hands and getting better known. It paid off when he won election to Congress in 1954, by the same margin that had defeated him earlier.

In doing so, Cramer won nationwide press recognition for win-

ning a Republican seat in what had been termed the "Solid South" long dominated by Democrats. Since that time more than four decades ago, the South has become virtually "solid" again but this time for the Republicans.

During his years in Washington, Cramer served during the terms of presidents from both parties including Eisenhower,

Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon, Ford, Carter and Reagan.

His time in office was a particularly turbulent era in a divided America with such events as the Vietnam War and the civil rights movement coming into full force. It was during this time the nation experienced the assassinations of John and Robert Kennedy and Martin Luther King Jr.

Cramer's conservative philosophy is demonstrated in his ability to get approval, for programs despite considerable majority party opposition. He was on the Judiciary Committee that made it a felony to cross state lines to incite a riot.

"After all, we had laws to prohibit interstate travel for other crimes like prostitution but the committee chairman did not want to send this bill to the House for a vote," he explained.

Through some slick political strategy, Cramer got his bill out of committee and it was passed into law.

It became the law under which the "Chicago Seven" were convicted after disrupting the 1967, Democratic Convention in Chicago. Democrats had opposed Cramer's law but it was that same law which was used to prosecute rioters at the Democrats' gathering.

Cramer was one of the law-makers who had a direct hand in formulating the programs that are now known as Medicare and Medicaid.

One of the most visible of his

Congressman, see page 4

Cadets to the rescue

By JOANNE BEN
News Editor

On February 12, Cynthia Gandee, executive director of the Henry B. Plant Museum got a helping hand from six ROTC students. The six volunteers cleaned out a basement located below Plant Museum.

"I was expecting hours of work, but for this group of workers it was a little over an hour," Gandee said.

She went on to say that the room which had been used for storing trash was left untouched for years, and was filled with dust.

Cadet Tony Morante, Cdt. Alex Gardiner, Cdt. Chad Burlingame, Cdt. Steve Bautista, Cdt. 1st Lt. Nadia Calderolli and Cdt. 1st Lt. Brett Vanhoose, had to use rags over their noses because of all the dust in the basement.

ROTC, see page 5

Parking garage creates convenience

DAVE EBERLE
Staff Writer

It took less than a minute, about 20 seconds to be exact for someone to utilize the new parking garage after it opened. First car to enter the garage after it officially opened at 7 a.m., was a van owned and operated by Mike Gasper, of Tampa.

He was coming to the campus to meet a friend at Bob Martinez Sports Center and happened to make a wrong turn onto the eastbound one-way street on the north side of the garage. He made a quick dive into the garage to turn around but decided to park there and walk to the gym.

"I had parked in the lot by it (the gym) before, but this looked like a better place," he said.

By mid-morning, there were over 60 vehicles in the garage. Capacity is currently not at a hundred percent because some minor finishing work is still being done on the building which was supposed to have opened a couple of months ago.



Jen Wolfson — The Minaret

Instead of parking in open lots like this one, students will have a chance to park in the new indoor parking garage.

UT Campus Security Chief Buddy Campbell, reminded students that freshmen, who were formerly required to park in the open lot north of the sports center, are now able to park on the top two floors of the new garage (levels four and five).

They are not permitted to park on the lower three levels of the building which are being utilized by sophomores, juniors, seniors, staff, faculty and visitors.

The building is located on the west side of Rescom and just east of University West. Access is limited for the time being to entry and exit on the north side of the garage (the eastbound one-way street).

Later the entrance and exit on the south side of the building (along the westbound one-way street) will be opened to make access to the garage easier and possibly ease traffic flow on the eastbound street.

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ACCENT

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OPINION

ROTC responds to letter

SPORTS

Men's swim team take fifth at nationals

Why do we watch?

EDITORIAL

American culture is obsessed with the negative, and students are not immune to this. As far back as most of us can remember, a fight on the playground or at the bus stop was a cause for everyone to gather around and cheer for their favorite. Even after the fight was over and done, the gossip mill churned for at least a day. We may be older, but how different are we really?

Even those who like to think of themselves as "intellectuals" reluctantly admit to occasionally entertaining themselves by watching trash television. Otherwise, why would we have so many COPS clones and daytime talk shows?

Jerry Springer comes to town tonight, and students are swarming to see him with the hopes that a fight will break out and security will have to rush the stage to save the day, much like Jerry's daily talk show. While there are those students who object to the idea of Springer's simulated show, as the Student Political Organization suggests in their letter to the editor this week, there are more of those that will plunk their cash down to see Springer in Falk.

Springer has become a sort of pop culture icon, and was even mocked in a recent episode of the E! Network's *Talk Soup* with a segment entitled "Interpretive Springer" where an interpretive dance was performed with chairs and fighting dancers that had "guest" and "security" emblazoned on their shirts.

The Jerry Springer Show is known for its outlandish guests, remember "Christmas with the Klan," and the fights that break out almost daily. Some have called Springer the "King of Trash," but students will go because of the potential for a good knock-down-drag-out fight. And who can doubt that the students going hope to see something like that happen?

The show topic, "Roommate Horror Stories," certainly has that potential. Two years ago the most talked about event in Smiley Hall was concerning two female roommates that got in a fight and one hit another with an iron. And like the Springer show, anything is possible.

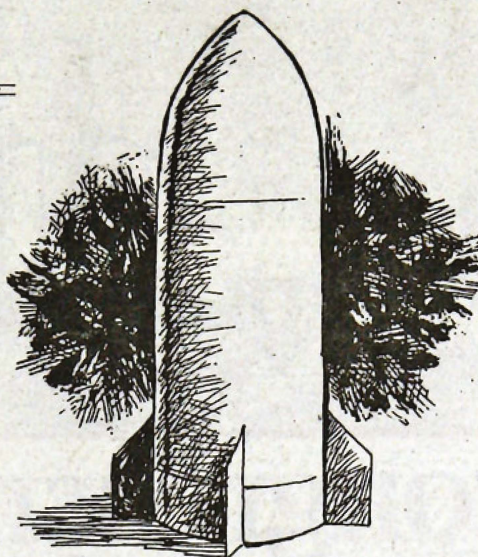
Several students, including two Minaret columnists, have objected to Springer's visit to UT. The Student Political Organization suggests in their letter that these students do not have much of a voice in what Student Productions brings to campus. Sadly, their voice is simply not in the majority. If students had voted on whether to have Jerry Springer or Coretta Scott King come to speak at UT, they would have chosen Springer on name recognition alone. Coretta Scott King might have sounded familiar, but it is probable that more students would have chosen to see a brawl than listen to the wife of the late Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.

Students watch talk shows and will continue to watch. The question is not "Will students go to see Jerry Springer?" The real question is "Why will they go?" Why do we watch these shows and talk about them? Why does it thrill us to watch a fight? Few students ask themselves these questions because the answers come too hard.

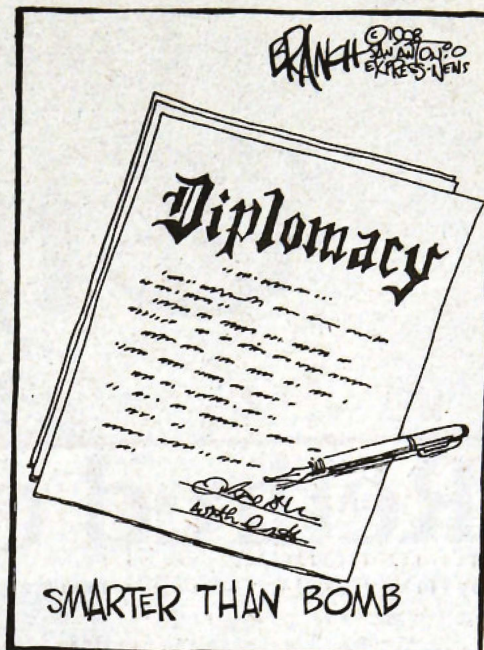
We like knowing that we are "better" than that. We dismiss the angry ex-boyfriends and jilted wives as trash. We watch Springer and the COPS clones to boost our collective self-esteem.

For anyone that doesn't feel the need to see Springer tonight, there are other options. Author of *The Next Step in the Dance*, Tim Gautreaux, will be giving a reading and signing books at Inkwood Books over on South Armenia at 7 p.m. Also, for those interested in music and theater, Jessica Comer will be performing her Senior Recital at 8 p.m. in the Grand Salon with a reception following.

Despite these options, the turn-out for tonight's SP event will be good despite the student disappointment level when a fight does not break out.



SMART BOMB



SMARTER THAN BOMB

KATHY'S KORNER

The rose colored glasses of blindness

COLUMN

My vision is terrible—I'm legally blind without my glasses. I can't see more than inches away from my face and the



By
KATHY
PHILLIPS

first person to come up with a pornographic joke about that fact wins a swift kick in the booty.

Recently, the prescription on my glasses expired so I had to get some new lenses.

While I was at it, I got some new frames as well, so not only do I see the world differently, but I look different to the world too. It's an interesting concept which I, regrettably, have neither the energy nor the literary merit to explore.

But I love my new glasses because they keep me sane. The world is a scary place when everything is blurry. It's like living in a Salvador Dali painting: everything is distorted and dreamlike and surreal. Or maybe it's more like those Paint with Water books. The colors all bleed and melt together because you've used too much water, then they run off the paper, staining the coffee-table, and your mom gets mad at you. The world is a big mess when you can't see clearly.

As much as I depend on my glasses now, I used to hate them. After years of strenuous squinting (which led to my workout video, *Temples of Steel*) I finally faced facts and went to the optometrist when I was twelve. Of course, in junior high, there could be no worse punishment than wearing glasses because they made you dorky and unattractive. Not that cor-

rective lenses have ever taken away my Goddess status, but back then, I was only a fledgling Goddess and was still defenseless against the cookie-cutter, media-endorsed idea of beauty. I only wore my glasses when I needed to read the chalkboard. I would slap them on and rip them off as quickly as possible so that no one could discover my mild-mannered secret identity.

Eventually Vanity took a hike and I wore my glasses all the time. However, I did get contact lenses last year. There's something disturbing about sticking objects into my eye, but I do it anyway. I only use them when I know my glasses are going to cause me pain and trauma, like when it's raining outside. You can't wear glasses in the rain and expect to see anything. You could see better if you wore a bucket over your head, and you might look better too.

Sometimes I wish I didn't have such bad eyesight, especially when I misplace my glasses. That's the really fun part of being partially blind: you need your glasses to see, but you can't see well enough to find your glasses. It's some sort of cosmic joke against nearsighted people.

But I have to admit, I would be lost without my glasses, even if I had perfect vision. They have become a part of who I am and I wouldn't feel complete without them. Sometimes when I have my contacts in, I reach up to adjust my glasses and it's so surprising and disappointing when they aren't there. So I guess eye surgery is not in my future. Oh well. I'll have surgery done on other parts of my body to make up for it.

By the way, the pornographic joke you made up was really lame. No kick for you.

Letters...

to the editor must be typed, double-spaced and contain a maximum of 250 words.

Please submit letters to *The Minaret* office (Student Union, Room 4), by email to "TheMinaret@aol.com" or to UT Box 2757 by 2 p.m. Monday to appear in Friday's issue.

Letters must be signed and include an address and telephone number where the writer may be contacted regarding editing.

Editors must check letters for libel and space considerations. Names will be withheld at the writer's request.

The Minaret

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Letters to the Editor

ROTC responds to letter calling them glorified hired killers

LETTER

Dear Editor:

This letter is written in response to last week's opinion letter written by Luke Rosa. I have been a proud cadet here at UT for the past three years. I have dedicated many hours to attending classes, leadership laboratory, and physical training sessions. ROTC has taught me invaluable skills, such as time management and leadership development, as well as increasing my physical strength and endurance. If I were to quit now, I would be leaving with so much knowledge. However, I choose to stay, because I wish to serve my country as a proud officer in the United States Army. I was deeply offended by the comments made by Mr. Rosa. Do you think our government would allow "those who can barely graduate from high school" to run such a complicated business as the military? The reason why the government and higher learning institutions offer us such excellent scholarship packages, like the one we receive here, is to ensure that its military has well-educated and highly trained officers. How can Mr. Rosa so audaciously question the free-

dom that we provide him with? Freedom that was begun over two hundred years ago with the first Americans who fought and died to establish this country. His freedom that is protected every time a soldier dies.

ROTC is the largest organization on the UT campus. Traditionally, ROTC cadets have been the student leaders on this campus, comprising many positions in Student Government as well as countless Resident Assistant and Head Resident positions. I have countless extracurricular activities, work two part-time jobs and am a Biology major who has been on the Dean's List for the majority of my semesters here. And the majority of the other cadets' resumes read the same way. We strive to excel, physically and mentally.

The military will always be prominent in our country, providing the comfort of freedom for those, even those, like Mr. Rosa, who takes them for granted.

Cadet Connie S. Walton

C/CSM

Dear Editor:

The letter last week (March 6, 1998) on ROTC, glorified hired killers" shocked many of us in the ROTC program. Contrary to your idea that we are morons, the majority of us are rated in the top of our high school and college class. With most of us having above a 3.0 GPA. UT professors are known to hold us in high esteem for our diligent performance and active class participation. Many of us have held positions in Student Government on top of our rigorous ROTC schedule. We also graduate with leadership skills the work force is looking for. It is a smart and independent move to join ROTC and have your education earned instead of given. I personally did not want my parents paying anymore for school even though they offered. I wanted to do it on my own. I wanted to earn my education. Also, if it weren't for the army we might not have our independence and you would be able to waste your afternoon by the pool. No one is asking you to join ROTC or to approve of the army. We are just shocked by your violent reaction to us. We have many reasons for being in college, all more

important than looking for a rich husband, wife or sitting by the pool. We invite you to educate yourself about what we do and why, so you can modify your mistaken notion about the army.

Wendy Rowe
Senior CDT



LETTER

To the Editor:

This letter is in response to Luke Rosa's letter, to the editor of the Minaret, in which he attempted to portray ROTC as "morons," "glorified hired killers," "who could barely graduate from high school." My first response to his comments was that of anger, not because of the ignorance of his remarks, but the lack of respect for the American military men and women who have given their lives to support and defend the Constitution of this great country. The very document, we so strongly support, provides the people of this country the right to free speech. Now, do not misunderstand me, I do not support the opinions of Mr. Rosa. However, because of the sacrifices of American soldiers, sailors, airmen and marines we are all able to exercise freedom of speech and many other rights granted us by this document.

Mr. Rosa so eloquently poses the question "What country is a threat to us?" Unfortunately, the Minaret is not a large enough newspaper to adequately explain the answers (plural) to his question. My recommendation to him is watch CNN, or read a newspaper and get in touch with what is going on around the world. Another option available to him is the diversified Military Science Courses offered through the ROTC program. We would welcome the opportunity to entertain his colorful opinions.

The University of Tampa's Army ROTC program is the largest organization on campus. The average GPA for ROTC

students is 3.0. Our cadets receive degrees in Biology, Chemistry, Economics, Accounting, Computer Information Systems, Spanish, Psychology, Sports Medicine, Criminology and other areas of academic study. ROTC students excel not only academically, but they take the lead in campus leadership roles: Fraternity and Sorority Presidents, Student Government Treasurer, McNiff Student Coordinator, Resident Assistants, Panhellenic President, Senior Class Senator, and Diplomat. In addition, ROTC students participate in Varsity Crew, Cross-Country, Cheerleading, and Swimming. Two of our cross-country athletes made the Conference Honor Roll, (Calderolli 3.47 GPA and Walton 3.69 GPA). All ROTC cadets are full time students, most have full time jobs, many are married with children, and they dedicate many hours each week to ROTC. Upon graduation, they will receive a commission as a Second Lieutenant in the United States Army and so will begin their selfless service to this country and its constitution. These fine young men and women will serve this country as doctors, aviators, finance officers, infantrymen, nurses, field artillerymen, attorneys, communications specialists, intelligence analysts and so many other fields of expertise that they are too numerous to mention. Their service and sacrifice will play a vital role in protecting all Americans constitutional rights and freedoms. Yes, this includes even Mr. Rosa and opinions.

Kenneth R. Manning Captain, U.S. Army

LETTER

To The Editor

Thank you for continuing to support our Constitutionally guaranteed First Amendment rights by allowing differing viewpoints to be expressed in the Minaret. Mr. Rosa in his letter to the editor prior to Spring Break claims, "The military is for those who can barely graduate from high school." If this is the case, why are so many students here at UT enrolled in the ROTC program? He states that "...students at UT are not morons." I would agree that this is generally true, even if some would rather pay to host Jerry Springer than pay for new books for the library. Doesn't the University require a high school degree in order to be considered for admission? Thus if members of the ROTC program are enrolled at the University of Tampa as students, it follows that we must obviously have completed high school. If we did "barely graduate" where does our organization's average 3.0 GPA come from? Unless Mr. Rosa is making the claim that the University hands out A's like candy perhaps he should reconsider his opinion. I would be glad to show him data showing that the average soldier in today's Army not only has a high school diploma or GED but also is at least working on their higher education. Many have Bachelor degrees and even more have Associates degrees.

I agree that the threat of communism has abated somewhat. I do not however, support his claim that no country is a threat to

us. I do not personally know Mr. Rosa and perhaps he likes the idea of someone telling him that he can only have one child. Is Mr. Rosa aware however, that the People's Republic of China has a population of around 1.2 billion people, is communist, and has been a nuclear power since October 1964? This is just one example of a threat and why our government maintains a military as a part of its national foreign policy structure, free speech and the like not withstanding.

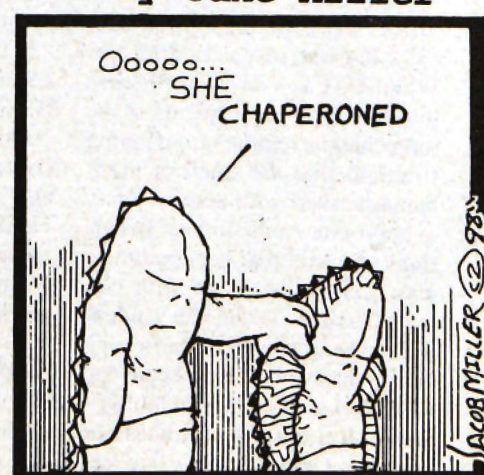
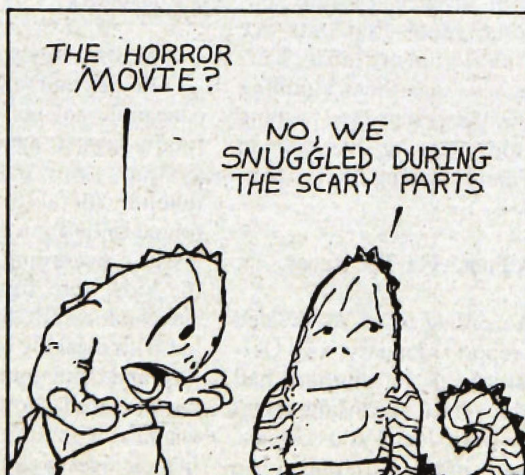
I am deeply saddened that Mr. Rosa feels that the ideals of liberty and freedom and other such nebulous concepts are not worthy cause to give one's life. I think that four years of my life is the least I can give back to my country (since I can't thank my forefathers personally for giving their lives that I might be fortunate enough to read Mr. Rosa's "pointless drivel"). I am ashamed that he thinks that we only signed up for the "... tuition, room, board, etc." Perhaps he is also unaware of the fact that over 70% of the students in the ROTC program at UT served in the military prior to attending school here.

While he is entitled to say what he feels, I would also ask that in the future, Mr. Rosa make an attempt to look for the facts before spouting off at the mouth.

Respectfully,
Joe Peltier
Cadet, UT ROTC

By Jake Miller

UTUTES



Jacob Miller (2) 98

Congressman from page 1

successes was the construction approval for a 55 mile stretch of Interstate highway from the Tampa-St. Pete area southward. This "missing link" of major highway was the only section of the original plan that prevented direct connection from the Bay region to Miami and Ft. Myers. Cramer got the roadway approved by agreeing to go along with building a 22 mile section near Jacksonville.

Cramer is particularly proud of the roadway system that now comprises over 41,000 miles of driving with no stop signs or stop lights. One of his accomplishments was to promote development of the system on a pay-as-you-go plan, as opposed to financing the projects with bonds which would require payment of interest. Even so, it took 40 years to

bring the Interstate system from an idea to what it is today. He credits the original idea to

Later, when he retired, he donated his collection of official papers to Merle Kelce Library

Political parties are essential to the continued government of this country.

William Cramer

President Eisenhower, who as a military leader, saw the problems of transporting large amounts of troops and equipment over long distances on the regular road system.

Cramer, who has a long association with UT, was granted an honorary degree from the school in 1957.

which forms the backbone of the present government documents collection.

Now teaching national government at St. Petersburg Junior College, he noted the main purpose of a minority party is to provide people with a choice in the type and style of government they want. Political party history, he

explained, dates back to early American times.

"Political parties," Cramer noted, "are essential to the continued government of this country."

In 1995, Cramer journeyed to Washington to witness the induction of Georgia Republican Newt Gingrich, Speaker of the House. He said he wanted to "bask in the glory" of victory after "wandering 40 years in the wilderness" of being the minority.

Following his talk, Cramer answered a number of questions from the audience at the combined reception/lecture.

In introducing Cramer, UT Librarian Marlyn Pethe quoted President Gerald Ford calling Cramer a man who did "much to improve the stature of American politics."

Scholarship

By JOANNE BEN
NEWS Editor

The University of Tampa will be awarding at least one Morris White Pre-Law award this year, and possibly other awards, to students who will be juniors or seniors in the Fall. The students must have a GPA of at least 3.25, and pursuing a course of study that should lead to law school.

Students interested in applying for the award should submit a one page application, including an explanation of their course of study and commitment.

Awards for the 1998-99 school year will be \$500 and above. All interested students should submit an application to Dr. Richard Piper, Box 100 F, no later than April 10, 1998.



On March 16, at 5:15 p.m., a student stated that she parked her car behind the Scarfone Gallery and discovered it missing at 5 p.m., when she was done with classes. The student stated that no one had keys to her vehicle. The entire campus was searched with negative results. She was advised to contact The Tampa Police Department.

On March 16, at 4:55 p.m., an officer was called to Howell Hall by an RA who suspected drug use. When UTCS arrived, they were told by one of the residents of the room that she returned from Spring Break to find the smell of marijuana masked with aerosol spray in her room. At the time of her arrival, she said that her roommate was leaving the room with two male friends. When the student entered her room, she found a bong on the shower ledge, a plastic cup with what she believed to be marijuana on a desk, and a bottle of Southern Comfort about five fingers full. All the items were taken



By
JOANNE
BEN

by an officer and The Tampa Police Department was notified. The two visiting males were issued trespass warnings. No arrests were made.

On March 20, at 10 p.m., a student reported that fifteen minutes earlier she was assaulted by someone visiting her roommate. According to the student, there was a heated argument regarding a report made on March 16. The argument escalated into a physical confrontation. The complainant was struck twice in the head and face.

Both students involved were advised of their rights to file a complaint with The Tampa Police Department.

On March 21, at 12:15 p.m., a student reported that he left his bike in the laundry room in Howell on March 18, at 5 p.m., and discovered it missing on March 21, at 12:15 p.m. According to the victim, the bike had been secured using two cable locks. The bike is worth \$189.95. The victim was provided with the telephone number for The Tampa Police Department.

If you notice any suspicious activity on campus contact UTCS at Ext. 3333.

Compiled by JOANNE BEN

Half Human, Half Mouse

New Scientist magazine announced in January that Australian Biologist Roger Short has applied for funding from the U.S. National Institutes of Health. Short applied for funding because he believes he can grow human sperm extraordinarily efficiently inside the testicles of mice, by injecting them with human testes cells.

Yankee
Doodle
Dandee

Henry Ingram Jr., told the Savannah Morning News in February that he intends to ban all northerners from ever setting foot on any part of his recently-acquired 1,600 acres along U.S. 17, near Hardeeville, SC. Ingram recently recorded a deed restriction making that official. The ban applies to members of the "Yankee race" to anyone named Sherman, after the Union general, and to anyone with a last name that is an anagram of Sherman. Ingram is upset at the recent development of Hilton Head Island, and other picturesque vistas in the area.

Meow!

The Los Angeles Times reported in January on the unusual, sustained success, in turbulent economic times, of the Cat Theater of Moscow, Russia, whose 300-seat shows remain sold out weeks in advance. Despite conventional ideas that cats are untrainable, proprietor Yuri Kuklachev, has them climbing poles, walking tightropes, pushing toy trains, leaping over human backs and balancing on tiny platforms.

A Punch For The Races

According to an Associated Press report in January, two German skinheads in a billiard hall hurled several racial insults at Cuban pro boxer Juan Carlos Gomez, who was in town training for a

fight. Gomez punched the man in the face, and the skinheads left. Three days later, a larger group of skinheads waited to confront Gomez and his entourage in front of their hotel. The men resume the insults, so Gomez punched one of them in the face, and the skinheads left.

stench.

Sexual Assault Discrimination

The Associated Press revealed in November that Bishop Guertin High School in Nashua, NH., may be violating state law by employing Shawn McEnany, 35, as a teacher. McEnany who had been convicted of sexual assault, was hired in 1990 despite two misdemeanors for unlawful sexual contact. A school spokesman said that McEnany was not a risky hire because in 1990, the school was for boys only, and McEnany's 1988 conviction involved a girl.

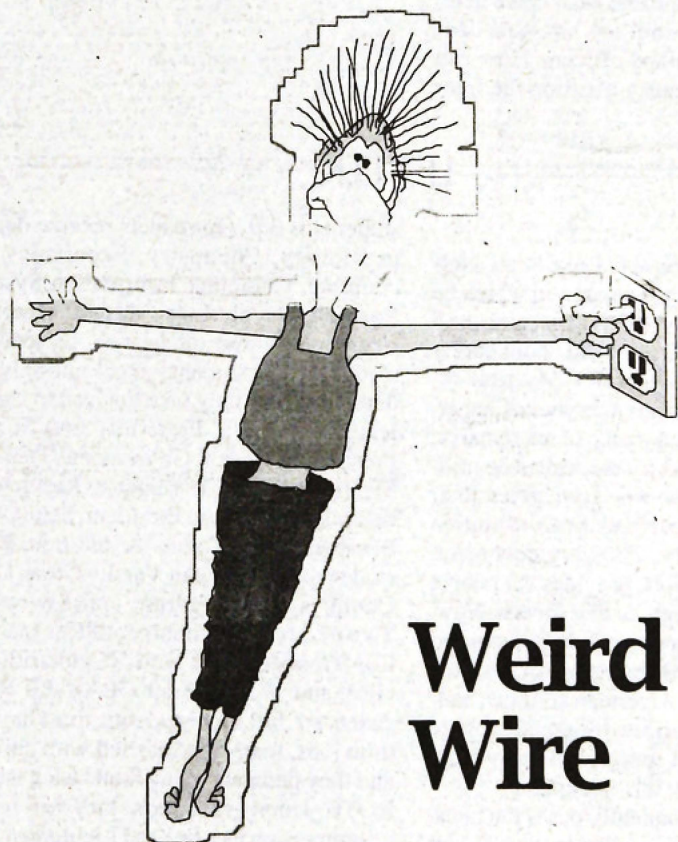
What Goes Around, Comes Around

In Rangoon, Burma, in August, Htun Wai, who as minister of health in 1988, was reported to have mistreated freedom fighters by shackling them to

beds and refusing to help them, was struck by a hit-and-run driver. He died shortly afterward when no hospital would admit him because he had no money, and because no hospital employee recognized him as a former official.

Road-raged motorist Delfina Gonzales Morales, 42, and her daughter, 26, taunted and taigated the driver of a van as he exited down a ramp on the Golden State Freeway in Sylmar, Calif., in January. At the base of the ramp, Morales spun around and splashed mud on the van, then sped back up the ramp to the freeway. However, she apparently lost her bearings and, instead of bearing right, she kept on going straight, directly against the traffic, immediately ran into a Federal Express truck, and was killed instantly, along with her daughter. The truck driver suffered minor injuries.

Weird Wire was compiled from the Weekly Planet.



Weird Wire

A Husband For Hire

The Denver Post reported in September that Jenny Roper, earlier in the year was ordered to pay her estranged husband \$4,000 under Colorado's divorce guidelines, despite the fact that he was at the time awaiting trial for hiring someone to kill her. He was later convicted and sentenced to 12 years in prison. Under Colorado law, marital misconduct is irrelevant in a divorce, and in this case Jenny happened to be earning more than her husband.

Slavery Revisited

In September, four special education students in Howe, Okla., filed a lawsuit against the school system, their principal and a teacher for actions they were forced to do for a creative history lesson. According to the lawsuit, the kids were forced to portray slaves on a ship, by being shackled with masking tape, being paddled and being imprisoned in a feces-smeared shower stall. They also had with dirty diapers waved in their faces to simulate slave-ship

1998-99 Student Government candidates



SG President
Dan Cuneo
Unopposed

I've been in S.G. for two years now. I believe that I possess the necessary qualifications and leadership skills for the prestigious position of president of the student government at the University of Tampa. The main thing that I would like to see done is for the students to have more direct say in what goes on. Also, I would like to develop better relations with all organizations. Good Luck to all!



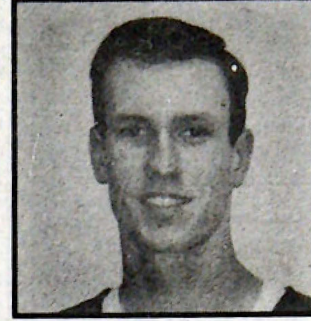
SG Vice President
Iggy Hernandez

The position is one that shouldn't be taken lightly. I have two years of experience on the Executive Board, and I feel that I possess the knowledge and the drive to make our Student Government run efficiently and effectively. If elected as your vice-president, I will continue to provide you with what really counts, accomplishments.



SG Vice President
Adam Wetzel

I have been in leadership roles all my life and I feel. I can bring this leadership to UT. I would like to get more students involved and make UT more of a student-run school.



SG Treasurer
Andy Satterlee
Unopposed

Unavailable for comment



SG Secretary
Amanda Jaxheimer
Unopposed

As a sophomore, I have been able to experience the University of Tampa and the opportunity to hold numerous leadership roles. I hope to work closely with all organizations on campus, giving me a chance to know people. I stand for responsibility, time management, and making everyone's college experience enjoyable and memorable.



Senior Senator
Jenna Marotta
Unopposed

I am music education major and theater double major from Palmeja, NJ. During my tenure at the University of Tampa, I have been a Diplomat and a resident assistant. I have been active in Delo Hall council and Alpha Psi Omega along with many other activities. I encourage everyone to get out and work.



Junior Senator
Robert Kahns
Unopposed

Running unopposed, I do not need to bash anyone else or state all my qualifications. I do want to say that I hope to remain in office the entire year and during that time work with the juniors.



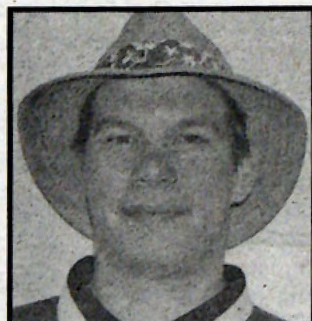
Sophomore Senator
Mariah Bieber

Being a part of SG is an opportunity to work with UT's organizations diverse. I feel as a sophomore senator, my contributions, hard work and determination could further SG's efforts to work with and for UT's community. One of my ideas, if I were elected, would be creating an academic award system for students with 3.0 GPAs and above.



Sophomore Senator
Alicia Feliciano

I am running because I feel I have the leadership skills to make the needs of sophomores known. SG is a great organization that I would like to be a part of, and if I am elected I will do my best to meet the needs of my class. I will vote on decisions the way I feel my class would, and be a senator that my class feels they can express their concerns to.



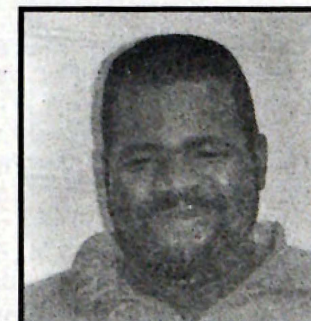
Sophomore Senator
Kevin Buckley

I feel that I should be elected because I want to make SG more responsive to the needs and desires of individuals. I believe that the way in which SG is now run is great, but that it could more effectively represent the individual student at UT. I feel that SG should work for every person, whether they are in an organization or not.



Sophomore Senator
Jim Stefanik

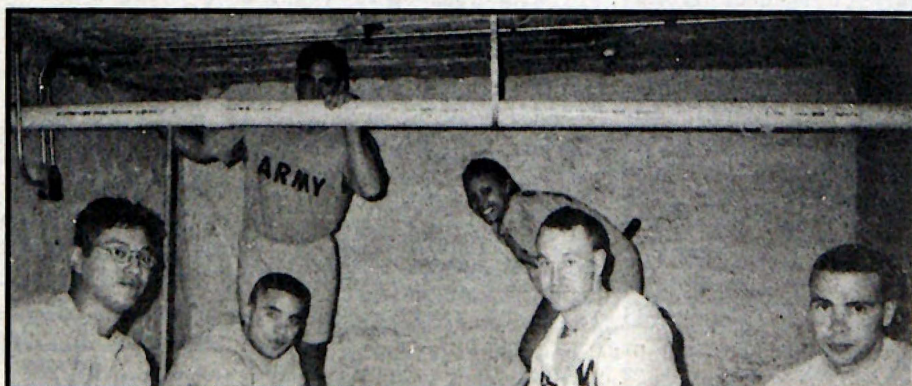
This is my first year at UT. I want to become more active in SG. I've been an SG representative for the Fall and Spring Semesters. I want to bring my class closer together through class meetings and trips. I believe I possess the necessary qualifications and experience as a leader to effectively help my class to be the best.



SP President
Roderick Patten

I want to provide a diverse range of entertainment for the UT community, to enhance school unity among the students. Student Productions is a fun organization, so I would like to encourage students to join and have their voice heard.

ROTC from page 1



Cadet Tony Morante, Cdt Alex Gardiner, Cdt. Chad Burlingame, Cdt. Steve Bautista, Cdt. 1st Lt. Nadia Calderolli and Cdt. 1st Lt. Brett Vanhoose

SPORTS

Men's swim team places fifth at Nationals-best finish in 13 years

Rob's Corner

In 1993, the University of North Carolina TarHeels won the NCAA Basketball Championship. Being a Carolina fan, this



By
ROB
KELLEY

was clearly one of my favorite tournaments of all time.

Five years later, and two

Final Four appearances, UNC is back, and assume the role of the odds on favorite. But then again, with all of the upsets that have taken place so far, it is anybody's guess as to whom will be cutting down the nets on Monday.

In one half of the brackets, the TarHeels will face the surprising Utes out of Utah. Coach Rick Majerus lost his best prospect ever in Keith Van Horn to the NBA last summer. He is now proving why it is one of the top five college coaches in the country.

This team is led by point guard Andre Miller, who was the key to their dethroning and demolishing of last year's champs, the Arizona Wildcats.

For all of you fairweather fans, this includes those who couldn't even spell Valparaiso before they made their Cinderella run, let me fill you in on a little secret. It's impossible for Utah to play as well against the 'Heels as they did 'Zona, and also, the 'Heels will not shoot as poor as the Wildcats did either.

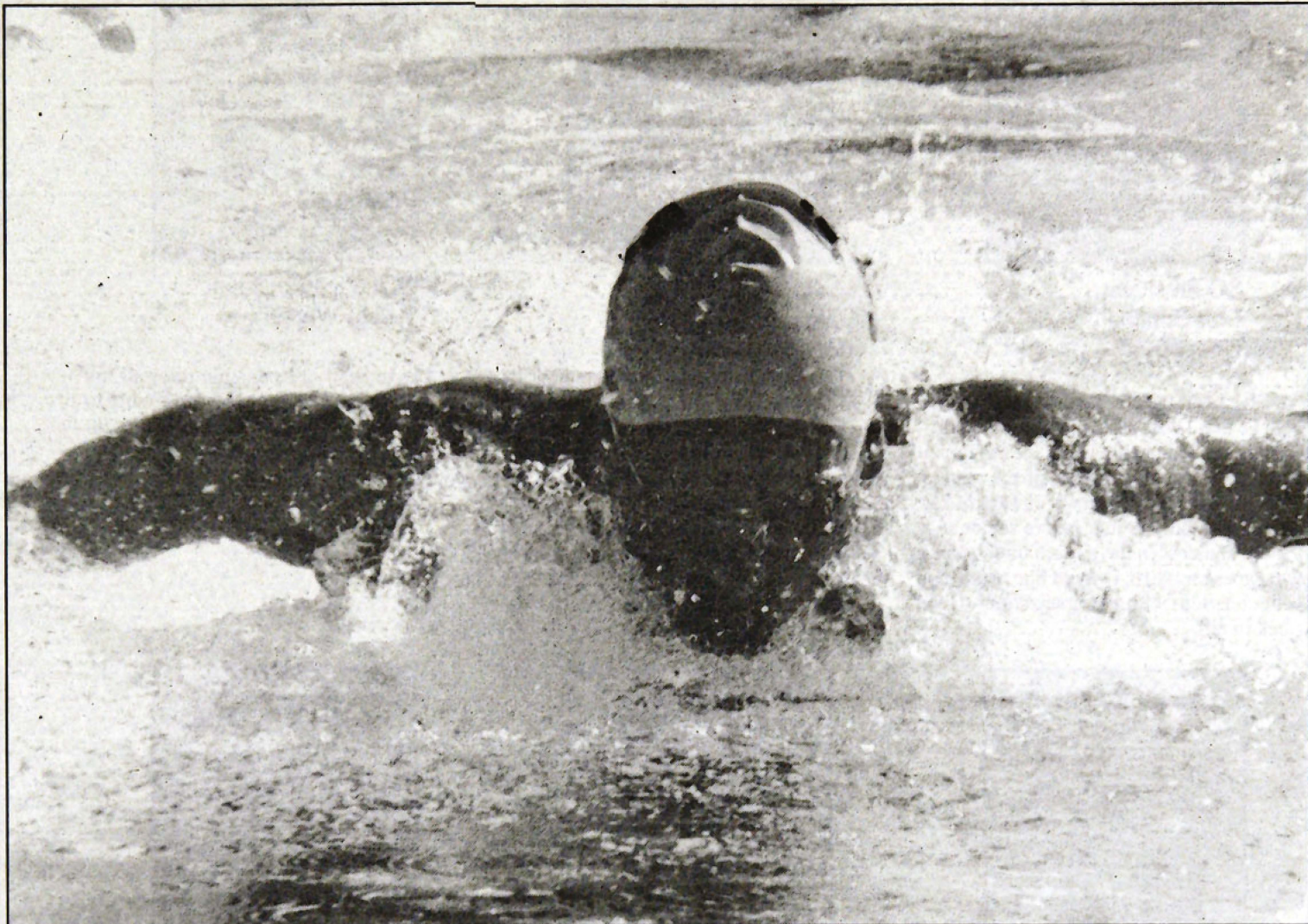
The Utes do have a slight advantage inside with Michael Doleac, but Carolina can stay with them because of Vince Carter and Antawn Jamison, and if Shammond Williams can shoot as well as he has been, the 'Heels will advance to the title game.

In the other bracket, the Kentucky Wildcats will square off with the Cardinals of Stanford. Both teams were forced to make remarkable comebacks in the regional finals to reach this point.

The 'Cats found a way to get past the Duke BlueDevils due to costly mistakes. Duke called too many ill advised time outs, leaving them with none over the last five minutes. Stanford was down by six with one minute to go, when their opponent, Rhode Island, had their "hearts ripped out," by the officials and mistakes, according to URI coach, Jim Harrick.

As a journalist, I am not supposed to root either way. Yet after what UK forward did to Duke guard Steve Wochiekowski (the back breaker incident), I've shifted my support to Stanford. Unfortunately, my support will not be enough for Mark Madsen and company to shut down the offensive explosiveness of Kentucky.

Finally, in a match pitting the two greatest teams in the history of the NCAA, North Carolina will shut down a tired Kentucky team and give rookie UNC coach, Bill Guthridge, the first National Championship A.D. That is, After Dean Smith!



By KAREN A. BAKER
Staff Writer

The UT Swim Team sent eight Spartans who met NCAA II qualifying times at the Southern States meet in February to the National Championships meet held March 11-14th in Canton, Ohio.

The competing swimmers were Preston Bokos, Jim Kiner,

Bill Frye, Scott McLearn, Kevin Peterson, Tim Slamkowski, Chad Sundermeyer and Jen McLeod. Lauri Deaton, as well, made a surprise visit.

The men's swim team placed fifth at nationals, the highest finish for UT since 1985 when they finished third.

Cal Bakersfield won the NCAA Championship for men

with a total of 730 points while Tampa's fifth place ranking scored a total of 212.5. Only Drury, Missouri-Rolla and Salem-Teikyo came between with 637, 234, and 224 points respectively.

Tampa's women finished 18th with a score of 27 after placing 17th last year. Drury's (MO) women won the championship with 578.5 points.

Chad Sundermeyer earned All-American Honors with his third place finish in the 100-yard freestyle with a time of 45.77.

Sundermeyer along with Bill Frye, Tim Slamkowski, and Jim Kiner teamed up to place second in the 400-yard freestyle relay, just trailing behind Cal Bakersfield's 3:02.16 with 3:02.51.

UT's 21st President's Cup Regatta

By CHRIS ROTAR
Times Staff Writer

As she sits in the shell with her three University of Tampa teammates, Jessica Wolf is not worried that this might be the last President's Cup Regatta. Nor does she concern herself with the four opposing teams in the water, some of which, unlike Tampa, have rowers on scholarship.

She's focused only on working until complete exhaustion.

"When you cross that finish line and you can function at all it's the very worst feeling in the world because it means you didn't give it your best shot," Wolf said. "You have to push your body to where it's not really supposed to go for very long. The lactic acid builds up, you feel like you're going to die, like you're going to throw up or faint."

Wolf, a member of Tampa's heavyweight (over 130 pounds) team, was among 1,500 men and women from 19 schools around the nation, competing in Saturday's 21st President's Cup Regatta, held on the Hillsborough River at Harbour Island.

Construction will force the event off the island next season, Tampa women's coach Bill Dunlap said. Unless another site in Tampa is procured, the event will be discontinued.

For those trying to propel their shells - what crew members call their streamlined vessels - there is no concept of tomorrow anyway.

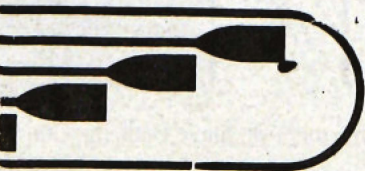
There is only gripping oars with calloused hands and trying to create the illusion that four can function as one.

"If you have three people in the boat who are very dedicated and one person who is slacking off and not coming to practice and doesn't care, it's not going to work," said Wolf, a senior from Potomac, Md.

Wolf and junior Trish Corbin, who sits behind her, are considered the "powerhouses" of the crew, in its second season as an NCAA-sanctioned sport at Tampa.

Playing point is senior Colleen Krepstiekies, who sets the pace. At the opposite end is freshman Andrea Bodenberg, whose callouses are as new as she is to the sport.

They emerged from their shells disappointed in a fourth-place finish in their heat (behind Miami, Jacksonville and Michigan State). It was not that three teams did better, but that they could have done better. "To Me it's not the win-lose thing," Wolf said. "It's if we had a good row. When you have a good row, there's nothing like it. When you have a bad row there's also nothing like it."



Times photo-by Dan McDuffie

The Pennsylvania Athletic Club beats Yale in a men's open.

Tennis

By RAP LEE
Staff Writer

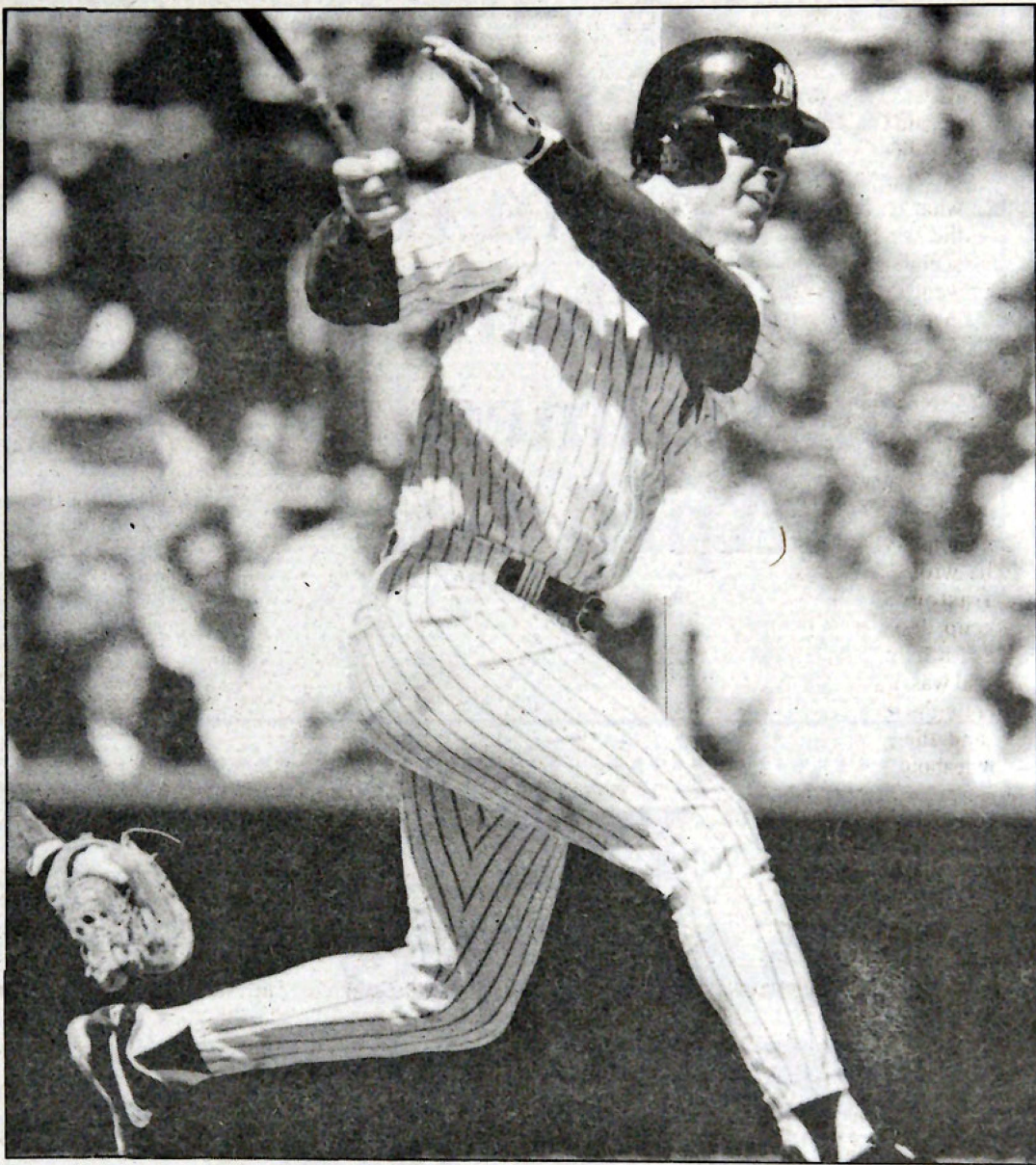
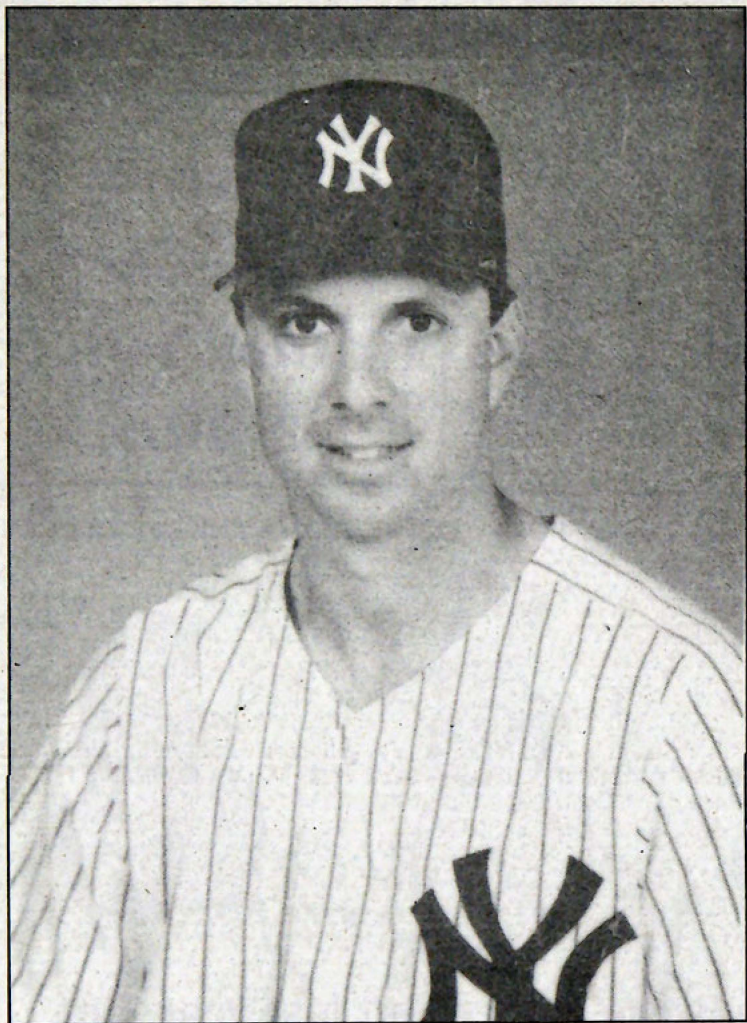
On Tuesday, March 17, the Spartan tennis team traveled to Lakeland and were defeated by conference rival Florida Southern College by a score of 8-1. Katica Robertson did her part to prevent the shutout by defeating Rita Katona by a score of 6-4, 7-5. Robertson is now 8-4 on the season in the #1 singles position, and is 2-10 at the #1 double's position with partner Magan Ratte. Robertson now has an overall

record of 10-14 on the season. She is now needs only 6 wins to be Tampa's all-time singles leader, and 2 more doubles wins to be the all-time leader in wins for doubles.

Tampa has played some of the best teams in Division II this season. Rollins, Florida Southern, St. Leo and Eckerd, along with Barry should all contend for the SSC Championship. The Spartans also have three matches scheduled against Division I programs. These teams include Jacksonville, Bethune-Cookman, and Wright State.

SPORTS

Tino Martinez returns to UT Spartan Baseball team to use his last two years of NCAA eligibility



Tino in action for the New York Yankees.

Tino right before he quit the Major League for the Spartans.



By WEONLY F.N. WISH
Staff Writer



Tino Martinez, the former UT star and now New York Yankees first baseman has decided to come back to UT.

He has not scheduled to visit, but to come back to school. Martinez, who left UT for the Major Leagues has two years of NCAA eligibility left, and has chosen to use them at UT.



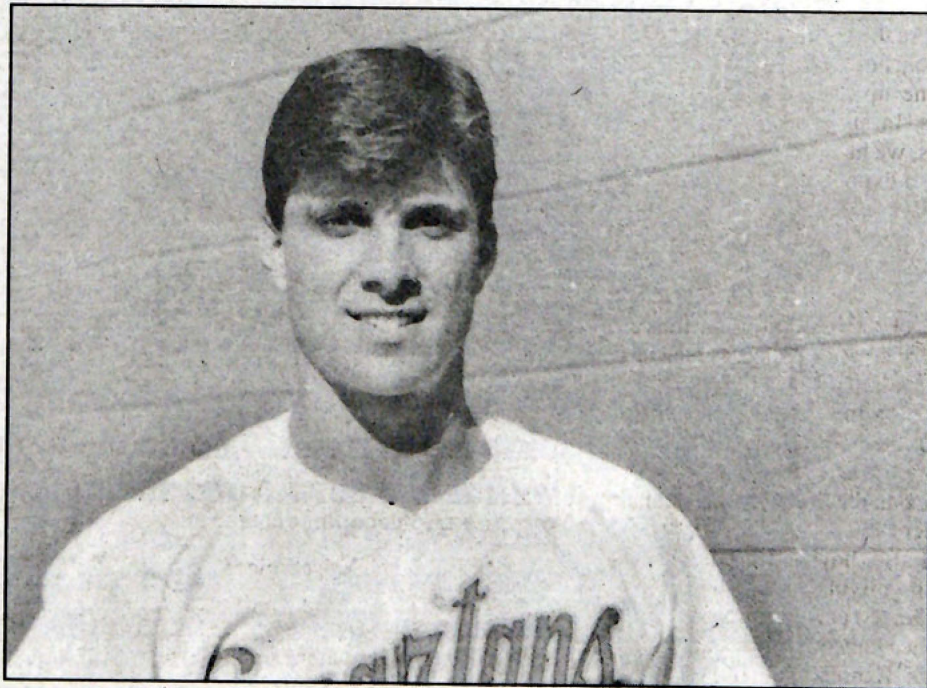
Sources say Martinez wants to refine his skills under the experienced coaching staff at UT and get his diploma before rejoining his Yankees teammates.

Martinez is planning on finishing spring training and then joining the Spartans on the road versus Saint Leo.

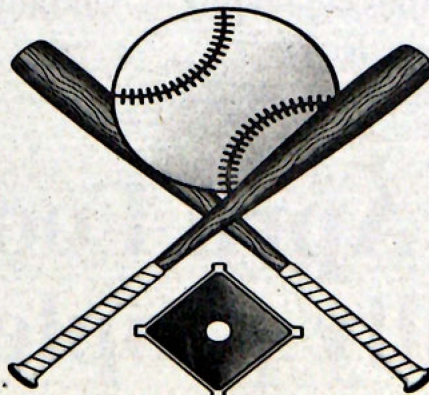
When asked about Tino Martinez's return to the UT diamond's, many of the players talked about the advantages that Martinez's Major League experience will have for the Spartans team.



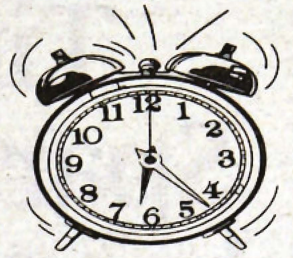
When you think of all the money hungry athletes that leave school for the fame and fortune of professional sports, this story seems to demonstrate the true character of the faithful UT alum.



Tino in his glory days as a Spartan.



Have you seen
this woman?
If "yes" please
contact Cap't
Evans in the
ROTC building
on Wednesday,
April 1st.



Student
looking for
someone to
sit in
classes and
wake me
up when I
fall asleep.
Loud voice
a plus.

THE DANCING BEARS ARE RETURNING



They were rained out last year, but
look forward to the performance
of the great Tampa Bay Area
Dancing Bears.
Plant Park @ 4 p.m.
on Wednesday.

SWF ISO SWM
who is interested
in art and
literature, who
enjoys hot-
tubbing in the
nude, watching
old movies, and
riding
motorcycles.
BMF preferred.

SWF looking for
someone to room
with in the new
Ferret wing of
McKay Hall.
Please call me at
253-3333 x 3462
A.S.A.P. and
leave a voicemail
message with
Rosie.

I'm looking for
someone to help
me smuggle food
out of the
cafeteria. Meet
me Wednesday
@ 5 p.m. at the
fountain. Bring
large plastic bags
and tupperware.

*Do you have stuff that you
don't want? Give it to me!
I create modern art from
your trash.
old shoes, used opened
chemistry books that the
bookstore won't buy back,
post-it notes and soda cans
(empty preferred)*

Happy April Fool's
you silly people!

You fell for it, didn't you?

Jerry Springer Sings!

Did you know that
Jerry Springer
released a country
album?

Well, he did, and
he will be in
concert on Wed.,
April 1
in Lecture Hall 1.



Don't miss your chance
to see the King of
Daytime go country!

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GUESS WHERE AND WHEN AND IT'S YOURS

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**Publication
space available
in the 1998
Spring Semester**

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA



Wonderful motel, the Scottish Inn, where Jen and I roasted overnight. Another one of AAA's wonderful "benefits."

HELL

spring break

The "some" snow turned into "plenty" snow, and the barricades confirmed it. We got off the parkway onto some state road,

And since no flashing lights were throwing themselves at us, we turned around.

Getting lost was something we didn't need. But just as we were about to get back on the highway, Jen saw a bed & breakfast sign. Being the impulsive person she is, she turned onto the steep dirt road that led to this supposed haven. We came upon a big house with no lights and strange wooden cows on its lawn.

"Great," is what I'm saying to myself—"we get to stay in a home with people who fancy wooden cows."

We get out, and after all of three minutes of trampling around in their dark lawn, we get back into Oonie. Somehow I manage to convince Jen dark houses weren't a good place to stop on a snowy night when no one knows where you are and neither do you.

So once again, we are on the highway. A few miles down, we hit a traffic jam. Yes, at 11 o'clock at night. A truck had jackknifed and traffic was backed up for miles. We were in between two trucks, so I got out to ask the trucker in front of us if he knew how long the delay would be. He was nice, but unfortunately he couldn't clear the mess for us. So we sat, munched on girl scout cookies, drank coke, and kept the windows steamed. It was turning out to be the relaxing spring break I had imagined.

The trucker behind us came up to our car and let us know if we wanted any food or anything at all, he and his wife had tons of it. We thanked him, and stayed in the car. When he came back to let us know we'd be there till dawn, we decided we had had enough. We got off at the exit with the help of the truckers, and turned around to look for that motel that cashier swore of.

After driving at 10 mph for about an hour, we exited and found the motel. If a motel can ever be

and found myself awake at two in the morning, thrashing and caught in a very thick sweat.

The next morning we met up with Jen's parents at the gas station with the cashier who assured us of the motel's existence but didn't quite tell us how far down it was. But safe and alive, I wasn't about to give her a piece of my mind. So once again, we were off.

The morning was looking more promising, and with a large cup of coffee in my hands, very pretty with the snow covered mountains in the distance. The roads had been cleared pretty well, so it shouldn't have been that bad a drive. At least for cars with wiper fluid, which unfortunately didn't include ours. My wiper fluid was still frozen, so I guess we looked pretty funny hanging out our windows squirting water onto Oonie's windshield at 55 mph, anything to clear the gook that all

After the snowstorm, the breakdown, and of road that was worth walking up and down figured the least we could get out of this one.



Jamie Raj, freshman, visited Tracy Hill with her friend.

Tracy Hill, friend and songs.

An over-heated engine is a bad thing; the need to be different is dangerous; and stubbornness, just plain adolescent. And somehow on the night of March 5th, I found myself in the midst of all three.



Bertrand Liataud, a freshman, went to Miami to visit family.

Jen and I had barely gotten ourselves 40 miles out of Tampa in Oonie, my '86 VW Golf, when the needle of my thermostat swung to the extreme right and a red light came on. Red lights are usually a bad thing, but since Oonie was old, I figured it was faulty wiring.

A few minutes later, the light went out and the needle swung back to the middle. I was right. Wrong—the light went on once more, so we got off I-75 and pulled into a Race Trak gas station. Once I popped the hood I knew we were in trouble.

—steam was billowing out of the cap to my water tank. With the help of an experienced VW owner who had happened to stop right when we rolled in, we were headed back to Tampa. We figured we'd get Oonie fixed in the morning, and be off the following evening.

\$124 and 24 hrs. later, we

Wilmington was cold but enjoyable. The first three days were pleasant, as my body refused to do anything but eat and sleep. We spent four days there, and on the fifth day, we were up bright and early to set off for Gatlinburg, TN. There was to be an annual magic convention in Gatlinburg that Jen's family was going to, and we decided to tag along.

At 6 a.m. Jen and I were off in my little Oonie; Jen's parents wouldn't be leaving till late that afternoon, and we thought stopping by Chapel Hill and Boone, then driving a bit of the Blue Ridge Parkway was reason enough to set off at such an ungodly hour.

Chapel Hill was the ideal college town, up in the mountains, with its own Ben & Jerry's. Yup, ice cream at eleven in the morning. You can't beat that. Getting out of Chapel Hill wasn't just a problem; it's quite easy to get yourself lost in a place you know next to nothing about. And believe me, those AAA maps really aren't accurate.

So we stayed on whatever road it was we were on with Jen's wise words to boost our morale: "All roads eventually cross at some point in time." Right—ten days, ten years later, no big difference right? But she turned out to be right. About an hour later, we did hit the highway we wanted. Lucky for us, it didn't take us ten days.

Our next stop, Boone, was beautiful with its mountains and hippies. We had no problem finding the place, and none leaving,

and we stayed on it, and kept on it, then stayed on it some more. Once again, we were going on Jen's unreliable, highly unscientific hypothesis that all roads eventually meet.

After a few more miles, I was starting to get worried: Oonie only takes diesel, and it seemed all that the state road had to offer was cow manure and more cow manure. We eventually hit a very old gas station with a very old diesel pump, so we stopped and let Oonie have her fill of some probably very old diesel.

A few miles down, we hit the highway we wanted, and we were back on track. At first I took that as a good thing. But mother nature had other ideas. Apparently there was a snow storm on her planner for that very evening.

Jen was driving, which was good, since the Philippines is not a very good place to practice driving on icy roads. The snow had gotten pretty bad and we couldn't see two feet past Oonie's bumper. But we were never known for our lack of spirit, so we kept on with Jen at the wheel.

A few minutes later the snow had gotten so bad she couldn't see. Since I was used to squinting I offered to steer. Now that is teamwork. Apparently it wasn't good enough, as the snow fell, and fell much harder. But that wasn't all. My wiper fluid froze, so we had to make do with the battle between big snowflakes and Oonie's wipers.

We gave up. We exited off

"I had a great spring break. I went to New York City to get a record deal. As a music major, my dream has always been to make albums. I went to New York with my demo tapes ready. Although this was my first visit to New York. I stayed 4 nights in a hotel BY MYSELF. That was scary!!

But I quickly learned how to catch cabs and ride the subway. I took my demo tape to a recording company called Baby Sang Productions. When I entered there were men with guns to greet me. I was very nervous. I wanted to leave but I dared not make a dramatic move. I was then escorted to the voice studio.

The assistance producers told me they didn't want to hear a demo; the producer said,

"Just sing."

The assistance producer loved my voice. Next, I was offered weed but I didn't take it. I said calmly,

"I don't touch the stuff."

They were cool, and I wasn't pressured any further. We talked about contracts and getting me back-up singers. The producers were really nice; I just hated to have gunmen at every corner of the room. It was also nice to get the sense of the music business," says one student.

were off to Wilmington, NC. Aside from having to stop every hour so Jen's puppy wouldn't use my backseat as her personal potty, double-vision at four in the morning, and sticking our feet out the windows to greet South Carolina, the drive was pretty uneventful.

until we hit some snow. But at that point, it could still be called "some snow," so we kept on the beautiful Blue Ridge parkway. At least it was to me, the awake driver. Jen was unconscious by my side, oblivious to it all, but I'm sure she would have found it pretty.

the highway and pulled into a gas station. The cashier told us there was a motel down the road. So we set off for the motel she was sure was there. In the midst of a snowstorm, if big neon signs don't jump onto the road to let you know they're there, you're screwed.

a welcoming place, it would have to be on a very snowy night such as that one. Our room had one of those old heaters on the wall with one knob, so I turned it on full, not trusting its warming capabilities and in serious need of some heat. I had underestimated the heater

FREEZES OVER,

goes on

the passing cars were kicking onto our windshield.

We handled the highway drive pretty well, considering the few setbacks we were faced with, but were grateful when we finally got off onto the state road that would lead us to Gatlinburg. A

few feet off the turnpike, Oonie puffed her last breath and went kaput. No signs, just one last sigh. And ahead of us in the distance, was Jen's family in their van; they kept on. Give them a couple of minutes to notice we aren't behind them, we said to each other. A couple of minutes had come and gone, and no sign of them. Great.

By then, we had realized that we were in the middle of someone's front yard and across curious horses in the middle of nowhere. The middle of nowhere in Tennessee, mind you. But we figured we were better off with a home that would hopefully have a phone.

As it turned out, not only did

they have a phone, but a warm living room as well. But there are some prices to pay for such luck, and one of them was that the home belonged to Mr. & Mrs. Hicks. Another was that the only words I understood out of their son's mouth was "reckon." The rest was lost to someone of their own kind. So I nodded, and made believe I knew exactly what he was talking about.

All this was really quite overwhelming for someone not used to the South. For those of you who have watched *Deliverance*, the movie isn't very far from reality, believe me. If I had been alone, I'd probably be in the Hicks' barn watching someone squeal like a pig. If I was lucky.

As I sat in their living room, I could smell the breakfast they had cooking on the range, most likely a pig they had raised, frying in a pan in tons of cooking oil. It had turned out to be bacon biscuits. For a vegetarian, this wasn't all too appetizing.

Fortunately for me, Jen was with me, and after going through AAA red tape and waiting half an hour for the tow truck to rescue us, we were off to Burch's John Deer Tire and Service Center.

If I had known what we would come across at Burch's Tire Center, I wouldn't have viewed the tow truck as salvation. I probably would have walked in the general direction of home and said my prayers. But since I had no way of knowing, I willingly got into the tow truck.

When we got to this tire center, I did say my prayers. There were perhaps five mechanics or so, all of whom looked somehow related, inbred, and greasy. These monkeys knew jack & *%*^#! about my car. I didn't know squat, but they seriously didn't know jack.

One mechanic, a monkey by the name of Marvin, said it was a loose belt that had caused the battery not to charge right. But judging by the fact that my lights and radio worked, I knew it wasn't that.

But given that I was on unfamiliar territory, I humored their egos and let them charge my battery. It charged, but like I had assumed, it didn't get my car running.

After that had proved wrong, they decided to see if my engine would turn. When it didn't, and they said my engine had locked up, I knew I was in trouble. I knew I was in trouble the moment I was

stranded in Knoxville with ten million hicks and a couple of monkeys, but with the possibility of engine problem not far from reality, I knew I was in deep trouble.

So I made up my mind to have Oonie towed to the nearest VW dealer, and we'd see what they had to say. The nearest VW

place was 55 miles and \$120 away, but I figured anything to get me away.

We had to wait an hour or two (time seemed very warped at that point) for their tow truck to get back and for Jen's mom to come to our rescue. Or at least to show up. And boy were we kept entertained during our wait.

Everyone was named either Guy or Jesse or Billy Bob or Burch, all of whom shared in the same alien sense of humor and seemed borne by and married to the same woman. Local sheriffs and deputies were filtering in and out of the shop, as they tagged the stolen cars the towing service had dragged in.

After the floor show, we were off in the comfort of Jen's van and her mother's presence. Mean-

while, we are following Oonie, who is sitting on the back of a tow truck that is racing at about 95 mph. Since we had no idea where he was going, we zoomed in and out of traffic, past a few cops, at about mach 12 on his tail.

Perhaps someone had failed to mention to him that we were on a highway with a speed limit, and not on a ranch somewhere. But a couple of miles and many cars behind, we had no way of telling him this little piece of information. So we kept on as best we could.

We got to the VW dealership with clammy hands and having managed to avoid a speeding ticket. I walk in, a half hour before closing time, and the main man says he'll have the mechanic take a look at her, and that we could make ourselves comfortable in their waiting room.

Five minutes later he's back, and he asks me if I want to know what they have to say. I say yes, perhaps a mistake again, and he says to shoot her and say good-bye. By that time, I had grown numb with all that had managed to happen in only 24 hrs. I went out, cleaned her well, said my good-bye, and left for Gatlinburg.

You never really realize how much can be accomplished in 24 hrs. until it's all thrust in your face. And when that happens, it seems a midterm would be a really nice problem to have.

We reached Gatlinburg an hour later, and I sat in bed wondering what more could go wrong. Bad luck comes in threes, and we had had ours. Apparently, though, there's always room for excep-

tions, and we were one of them.

Our fourth obstacle was finding a way to get back to Florida on the budget we had. As college kids, our money was pretty pathetic; it seemed like the national deficit as a result of unbalanced checkbooks and unpaid phone bills.

After a few phone calls, we still didn't have a solution. The next morning Jen's mother told us of a really cheap airline that flies out of Knoxville and into Orlando. So we called and made our \$70 reservations on AirTran. Not bad for a plane ticket, we figure. But we've been wrong before, and if we've gotten this far, why change things?

The airline flew out of an airport the size of Tampa International's left runway, with only one vending machine that sold cokes for \$1.50. The airline itself was so cheap, it didn't even have plane tickets. It's always

comforting to know my life will be temporarily unaccounted for in flight for an hour. My dead car had better brakes than the plane we were on.

But we landed in one piece with all of our luggage in possession, so I guess that's what

counts. And as we rode back to UT, I reached the conclusion that bad luck doesn't happen in threes. It happens in fours and fives and just about as high as you can count. Such is the luck of a struggling college kid.



In the background are Mr. Hicks' barn and horses, and in the foreground is my little Oonie about to be towed to Burch's Tire Center. This was before I knew what lay ahead of me in the town of Knoxville.



Brooke Gardner, a freshman, went camping and to Disney World.



Allston Jacobs, a freshman, visited the Bahamas



Jen, a freshman, visited with her family.



Jen, a freshman, went to her best friend's house and wrote some letters.

After we had walked up and down the only strip of road in the whole of Gatlinburg, Jen (L) and I took a picture.



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THE ROLLER BLADE MAN IS RETURNING



He was rained out last month, but
Phi Theta Kappa is bringing back
the *Roller Blade* man on
Monday, March 30 and Tuesday,
March 31
Plant Hall Lobby
9 a.m. - 7 p.m.

PEACE ANNOUNCEMENTS

The PEACE office is hiring
student employees for
different positions next year.
Applications are now
available in the PEACE
office and are due Monday,
March 30.

Organizations and student
volunteer hours are due in the
PEACE office by Friday,
April 3, 1998 at 3 p.m.

All Travolta-ed out Colors to fill

By KAREN BAKER
Staff Writer

Attention all Titanic refugees! We have medication for you in the movie house and this one is going to hurt really good. This is not a warning; this is an invitation to experience the true chin tickling, punch-you-in-the-gut emotions film makers aim to deliver.

Mike Nichols' *Primary Colors* based on Joe Klein's anonymous novel, has everything on the entertainment spectrum: serious idealism, comical realism and all the meat in between—real people, real mistakes and consequences and fried chicken.

I can't forget to mention a great cast that you end up wanting to take home with you for keeps. This cast includes Larry Hagman who delivered Stanton's rival, Governor Picker, with such severity it earns him respect as a movie star. Billy Bob Thornton added a very tasty seasoning to the mix with his off-the-beam, pleasantly offensive performance as Stanton's strategist.

John Travolta becomes Jack Stanton, a Southern Democratic Governor aiming at the U.S. presidency, who is just too dirty, charming and real for you to resist. And yes, his size is just about right, including the hair, the voice, the politics and the wife; it's as if we've slipped into the *Sliders* tunnel to find Jack Stanton in another dimension and strikingly similar to our very own President Clinton.

"It's not about Clinton, it's not about Clinton, it's not about Clinton." You can prepare yourself until

your blue. But let's face it, odds are that at first you won't have to squint to see the resemblance. After all, you watch the highlighted commercials hype a donut-packing, overstuffed Travolta with

dience, but the wash is that he cares so much about accomplishing good things for the people that he will do whatever it takes to win their votes.

Susan, Jack's wife (Emma Thompson) is a strong character who loves her husband, hates her husband, and loves their commitment to their country (and yes, she makes you wonder what might be behind Hillary's public eyes).

Henry Burton, the deputy campaign manager played by Adrian Lester, meshes right in with the wax. He supplies the injection of out-of-control political idealism like a child with a shiny new toy. By the end of the movie, after being scratched and bumped, Henry is just as much the movie's punctuation as the American flag. It can go either way folks - it makes you think, laugh and hurt on so many vital levels.

What begins at a slow giggle transpires into hilarity, and then sober you into awe and caring, a tragic emptiness that makes you smile but grip your chest as you leave the theater trying to convince yourself it was just a movie, but knowing this one was much more than that. There is no way to get around the pain, the disappointment, the doubts, the elation, the relief that is human psychology.

Primary Colors seems so "next-door neighbor" that Clinton's trial seems light years away. Though the movie steals his clothing for whatever reason, be it sales or an attempt at stabbing you with your own backyard, it was not written about Clinton. It was written about everyone, and that is the heaviest weight to pull.

a soft, southern democratic speech and you immediately wonder, "Who's playing Lewinsky?"

Primary Colors makes the Clinton trial circus look like a cartoon. It's hard to think that real life politics could be anywhere near as real as this movie is, and it's not long after the film begins that you're drawn away from the Clinton comparison.

This is idealism at heart folks. Yeah, we eat crappy food and buck our better judgement, we swear, we sing, we screw around and live. This story is about people - the art of simply being human. And in a democracy, who better to represent the real people than ultimate real human Jack Stanton? His intentions are ambiguous at first, part of a fun guessing game for the au-

ing for a savior," and "you're not affected by the truth unless it's on your doorstep," Imbruglia reaches depth despite the sometimes too-pop-sounding melodies.

Some of the songs on the album, including the title song, "Left of the middle" and "Smoke," have a sultry sound that seems to fit her image, a 23 year-old woman who doesn't pretend to be anyone other than who she is. *Entertainment Weekly* said that her video for "Torn" suggested "a young Audrey Hepburn as refashioned for the post-grunge crowd."

Imbruglia's voice is much

Grease to coat

By KATIE CHAMBERS
Staff Writer

For those of you who can faintly recall the original *Grease*, prepare yourselves for a familiar blast. For those who belong to a later generation, don't pass up this chance to see a great movie remade.

Grease is the story of two high school students, one from Australia, and the other from the United States. They meet the summer while Sandy (Olivia Newton-John) is vacationing and Danny (John Travolta) is hanging out at the beach. Predictably, they have one of those summer vacation romances that no one really expects to last.

The twist comes when Sandy decides to go to school in America. The couple winds up at the same school without realizing it. Sandy and Danny finally meet up after a school pep rally, shocked and amazed to see each other. The students' senior year at Rydell High School is played out through the rest of the film.

When *Grease* debuted in 1978, it grossed more than \$340 million in the box office, setting a record for the highest grossing movie. To this day it still carries the title and likewise ranked as one of the top ten video titles sold in the United States in 1997.

John Travolta is best known for his appearances in *Welcome Back Kotter*, *Pulp Fiction* and *Get*

Shorty. His most recent film is *Primary Colors*. Olivia Newton-John is best known for her award winning music. She has won three Grammys and eight American Music Awards. Her recordings include *Physical*, *Let Me Be There* and *Xanadu*. *Grease* was her film debut. Newton-John's performance of Sandy won her the People's Choice Award for Favorite Motion Picture Actress.

The re-release of *Grease* fits right in with the craze that has hit 1998. Even young kids were singing along during the show.

The people at Paramount have been working hard to get this film updated, as shown by the re-mastered color and sound. These changes can be noticed throughout the film but are especially noticeable in Frenchy's scene with Frankie Avalon after she dropped out of beauty school. If it weren't for the hair and clothes, you would think that the film was just made.

Grease would not be the same film if the cast of characters had been different. John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John made high school so easy. Eat your heart out, Michelle Pfeiffer. The film reminds us that the only way to solve a problem at Rydell High is to break out in song. That's something to think about: maybe that would have worked while I was in high school. I guess we'll never know.

TRIVIA QUESTION: WHICH EDITION OF THE MINARET LAUNCHED TAB- LOID STEW?

send answers to *The Minaret*

A funny name isn't Imbruglia's only trademark

By SUSAN W. HUDMON
Editor-in-Chief

Why is it that a female singer cannot be seductive and independent without being labeled as an "angry white female" and a clone of Alanis Morissette? First it was Fiona Apple, then Meredith Brooks. Why is it that we feel so ready to throw singers into categories? Can't we let talent stand on its own?

Natalie Imbruglia (pronounced Im-BROOLia) is the most recent singer to have been branded with what *Entertainment Weekly* calls "the scarlet 'A'." The former Australian soap star has hit the US in a big way, even if the press mentions Morissette in the same breath.

I suppose the comparisons were inevitable. Before

Morissette, the "strong women" in music were few and far between. Young American women were looking for something to identify with, and now they have it in abundance.

Men find her sexy with her pouty lips and bright blue eyes and women find her independent. Her airplay is up, at least in the Tampa Bay Area, with the song "Torn," an angst-ridden tune where she seems to long for an unidentified something.

Her lyrics (Imbruglia co-wrote all of the songs except "Torn" and "Don't you think?") are fresh and honest. With lines like "seems like we all get lost between the pigeons and the crumbs," "sweet confetti out look-



video for "Torn" suggested "a young Audrey Hepburn as refashioned for the post-grunge crowd."

sweeter than most we are used to hearing on the radio. Although one critic said that her album would have seemed "new" ten years ago and doesn't seem like "today's sound," people seem to be finding something in her that they've been missing. While Imbruglia might seem a little too sweet and innocent in songs like "Pigeons and Crumbs," she sounds years older in "Don't you think?" and comes off as sarcastic (you can almost feel her smirking) when she sings "Impressed."

The best thing about this album is that it is comprised of 13 distinctly different songs and voices. Like a talented poet, Imbruglia finds different ways to express her different emotions. She told *Entertainment Weekly* reporter Elysa Gardner that she is very private about her relation-

ships, including her brief one with actor David Schwimmer.

"I've learned to be that way," Imbruglia said in her interview with Gardner.

"I want people to have their own experience with my music. Whether I had a problem in a relationship is neither here nor there to someone who buys my record. Sometimes I'll think of something that happened to me, then make a story up using a character. The emotion is always true, but the story... I try not to ask myself too many questions."

It's an album that most everyone can find something redeemable in. Don't buy this album expecting another Morissette or Apple. Imbruglia is her own woman and has brought us an album of unabashed honesty and emotion.

A message from your Deans:

The Fall 98 Schedule of Classes will be in UT student mailboxes soon or will be mailed to you if you are an evening student. We are writing to encourage all students to read this information and prepare to register early for the Fall 98 semester. This is important for several reasons. First and foremost, you will have the best selection of courses when you register early. After that, most of the classes will be filled and closed. In order to get your best schedule, you should pre-register at the day and time you are scheduled. There will be no exceptions made in the order of registration priority.

Pre-registration for Fall is also important from the university's perspective. Decisions about what classes will be canceled or added will stem from the enrollment picture we get in April. If you want to take a course that usually has low enrollment, it might be cancelled if it is not partially filled during pre-registration. We have tried to prepare a schedule with good variety, convenient and compatible class times, and the right number of sections to please everyone's needs. The administration has carefully reviewed the scheduling process and we are prepared to add and cancel classes as needed.

What every student should do now is:

- > Schedule an appointment with your faculty advisor TODAY.
- > DO NOT WAIT until the last day; your advisor may not be available then.
- > Be sure to get your faculty advisor's signature on your pre-registration form.

Also remember the following:

- > You cannot pre-register without your advisor's signature.
- > If your major is listed incorrectly, change it TODAY in PH 306 (Advising Office).
- > Failure to pre-register will cause you to get a less desirable schedule; the associate deans and department chairs cannot fix problems that you made by not registering early.

To best prepare for early registration, keep the following in mind:

- > Review your 2-year or 4-year degree plan. See where you are.
- > If you don't have a 2 or 4 year plan, make one (Schedule to meet your advisor).
- > Carefully look over your Fall 98 Course Schedule to see what is available.
- > Plan several different schedules BEFORE you see your faculty advisor.
- > Factors to consider when designing your schedule
 - * How many credit hours do I need? How many can I handle?
 - * Do I like morning, afternoon, or evening class times?
 - * Will I be working? How does this impact my class times and credit hour load?
 - * Schedule a "mix" of classes — some in your major, some electives.
 - * Mix by taking "easy-for-you" and "hard-for-you" classes.
 - * DO NOT PLAN A KILLER SCHEDULE - Why pay for courses you will drop?
- > Complete a projected Fall time management plan — Can you live with it? Plan for class time, study time, play time, sleep time, work time, down time.

Good luck to all!

Joseph D. Sclafani
Associate Dean, CLAS

Dan LeClair
Associate Dean, CoB

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Quilt Presents Open Art Wednesday, April 1, 1998

All students are invited to attend/participate
in an April Fool's Day presentation of student
art at the Scarfone Gallery at 8-10 PM.
Refreshments provided. Please sign up to
present artwork on the poster in the art
building. Call Noel Harrell at 872-8137 or
Rachel Threet at 7595 for more info. We
look forward to seeing you there.

Tabloid Spew

By JACK MEOFF
Accident Freak

ELVIS BODY STOLEN

Graceland, TN. The body of the king of rock and roll has been stolen. Burglars circumvented the security system at Graceland, dug up the corpse, and made off with it. "This was the work of professionals," said Graceland's head of security, Alicea Cooper. "If you ever seen the movie *Sneakers*, that's what it was like." Apparently, the security system guarding Graceland is ranked higher to circumvent than Fort Knox. No word on a ransom demand.

PRESIDENT AN ALIEN

Washington, D.C. Lab analysis confirms that President Clinton is actually from outer space. The president, while undergoing a routine physical, gave a urine sample. That sample was mistakenly sent to the wrong lab, and the results will astound you. His DNA makeup doesn't even resemble that of a human being. One top official was quoted as saying, "apparently the president isn't one of us, and the Secret Service has known about it all along." All evidence points to "Clinton" being sent here to produce a race of super-politicians.

JACKO UNDERGOES SUGERY

Neverland Ranch, Ca. Michael Jackson has undergone radical surgery to remove all the pigment from his skin. Problem is, the doctors went too far. Now

the superstar is an albino. He can't even go out of his house during daylight hours for fear of severe sunburn. Doctors are working around the clock to find a way to reverse the procedure.

CIGARETTES HEALTHY

Washington D.C. The Surgeon General has reversed its decision about cigarettes, and has declared them healthy. Dr. David Satcher has been quoted as saying, "cigarettes are all natural, there is nothing harmful about them. As a matter of fact, they contain vitamins and minerals which are good for you. Some of these can't be found in a normal nonsmoker's diet." He even goes so far as to recommend that all nonsmokers light up as soon as possible.

ABOUT TIME

Havana, Cuba. Fidel Castro has taken a new lover, Saddam Heusien. The two have been in casual correspondence since the pope introduced them during his visit to Cuba. The pope, known around Vatican City as "Mr. Matchmaker," knew both men were gay and lonely, and decided to do something about it. "I was sitting at dinner with Fidel and realized I knew the perfect man for him," the pontiff is quoted as say-

ing. "I would give the relationship my blessing, but the Roman Catholic Church forbids it."

RIGHT, SPLAT, RIGHT, SPLAT

In a bizarre warehouse incident, all the left shoes shipped to

to be auctioned on May 15th. It is valued at over ten thousand dollars.

IGUANA INVASION

Millions of iguanas invade a mall in Cartagena in search of a warm place to breed. The little lizards piled through the doors in droves, swarming over patrons, and even knocking them down. "They seemed to be heading toward the Dairy Queen," one woman said. They drawn by the smell of the hot fudge pot. Biologists are concerned about the strange behavior,

and are worried that the lizards in the US may start to mimic the behavior of their cousins.

\$800 TOILETS EXPLODE

Washington D.C. U.S. Military Headquarters reports major malfunctions of the toilets at the Pentagon. Thus far seven fatalities and 27 injuries have occurred. Explosions are believed to have been caused by bad army food, also known as "chow," causing excessive amounts of gastro-intestinal flatulence reaching alarming levels of methane. This gas, when under pressure, has the same explosive potential as a low yield nuclear weapon. As of yet, the

source of igniton is undetermined but it is believed to be linked to the Iraqi government.

MOUSE SUICIDE

Paris, France. In Disney Land Paris, Jean Paul Lisse, distraught over the name change from EuroDisney, was found hanging from the highest minaret in Cinderella's castle. Lisse, dressed as Mickey Mouse, plummeted to his death in front of a crowd of mentally disturbed children. The children were there on furlough as a reward for good behavior in their rehabilitation program. Their doctor predicted a regression to their past juvenile delinquent behavior due to this incident. Disney Paris gave each of the students a free pass in restitution. Lisse was described by friends as quiet and kept to himself.

HERE KITTY KITTY!

Thonotosassa, FL. A cable company employee found the maggot infested remains of Judy Tumula on her couch. She was surrounded by 69 excessively overweight cats, all of which had remained well fed during the two weeks that she was indeposed despite the signs of what would be considered normal cat food. Upon entering the one room apartment, Leon Cole was attacked by the cats who were apparently in search of fresh meat. Cole escaped with minor injuries. The cats were all destroyed and the apartment was burned.

Celebrity Prediction

Jerry Springer will single handedly save the lives of hundreds of people in Chicago's Ohare Airport by tackling a terrorist smuggling a bomb in her G-string.

Target were right shoes. All of the left shoes were accidentally misplaced. A high ranking official for Target said, "We're not sure how all the left shoes were removed from the boxes. We think it was communists."

RAP MUSIC BANNED IN WHITEHOUSE

First Lady Hillary Clinton has officially banned rap music from the White House. She blames the "moralless music" for the president's extramarital activities. Apparently every time Monica Lewinsky was in the Oval Office, the music of 2-Pac Shakur was blaring from the Firest-Stereo. The president's rap-music collection is

Dancer shows her stuff and gets friendly

By Keith
Staff Writer

As the end of the school year approaches, students are anxious to line up their summer internships. In an attempt to help students, we have taken the opportunity to expose their talents to the media.

Junior Porshe Lyn Comode, an exchange student from Topeka and a dance major, has exhibited her lack of inhibitions in the art form of creative dance. Porshe has demonstrated her ability to earn money while gaining real world experience. We followed Porshe in an attempt to ascertain some background in the life of a professional dancer.

Keith: So, how do you like dancing for a living?

Porshe: It's a lot of fun and it gives me the chance to express myself.

Keith: Express yourself in what way?

Porshe: Well, it's very freeing spiritually and allows me to show a side of myself no one has ever seen before.

Keith: Do you get nervous while performing?

Porshe: I did at first, but now it gets easier every day.

Keith: When did you get started?

Porshe: I started taking dance lessons when I was five. But I've only been doing it for a living for a couple of months.

Keith: Is your entire show choreographed or is there any free style?

Porshe: Most of it is choreographed but there are places where I am improvising. Sometimes the



Porshe Lyn Comode smiles at the camera

music takes over and I lose a piece of myself.

Keith: That sounds promising... Can that further your career?

Porshe: More than you know.

Keith: Do you get college credit for this?

Porshe: Yes, I get four hours in creative dance.

Keith: Anything else?

Porshe: Well, I make about \$200 a night in tips.

Keith: Is that counting lap dances?

Porshe: No, that's an extra \$10 per person.

Keith: Is that nude or topless?

Porshe: Full nude.

Keith: Well, since this is a business trip and *The Minaret* is paying, let's have one.

At this point we terminated the interview; Porshe and I found other things to talk about.

The Minaret
would
like
to
wish you
all
a very
happy
April
Fool's
Day

Love bug for you

By CESAR JOE DUCRAY
Staff Writer

Peace, love and understanding will soon be appearing at UT. On Friday, March 20, the Volkswagen corporation announced that it would be giving away its new and improved 1999 *Beetle* to the first one hundred students at the Student Union on Wednesday, April 1. The drawing will be held at 4:30 a.m. as part of Volkswagen's "Wake up America" campaign.

"This is not your parents' *Beetle*, although it does have comparable storage space and sound system," said Leon Pounder, a Volkswagen spokesman.

"We chose UT because of its central national location, and its past association with Volkswagen."

For those whose memory of the late 60's is cloudy, UT was once the Volkswagen capital of America. Nearly seventy percent of its students drove *Beetles* during this period, and there were several nationally televised instances of *Beetles* being driven across the Hillsborough river.

"The original *Beetle* was nearly waterproof," said Pounder.

People used to drive to drive it across all kinds of bodies of water. Of course, what they didn't realize, was that their air supply was slowly running out." Pounder

would wish to remind students that the new *Beetle* is not water proof.

"There's really no catch to this, just show up, and get a car," said Pounder.

"We want to show college students that the new *Beetle* is the kind of car they can rely on, a car that will last them through those rough, unemployed, moving back home years."

There will be strict rules on who receives a car. While the 100

"But when he was told that one of the car's options was a horn that played *Hey Jude*, he was all jibbles"

"I really like the jibbly horn," said McCartney.

"No one can play *Hey Jude* like it does, other than myself perhaps. Working with No-talent and Big-nose, (referring to former Beatles, George Harrison and Ringo Starr), was just an added bonus."

"Personally, I'm just happy that people still remember that I was in the group," said Harrison.

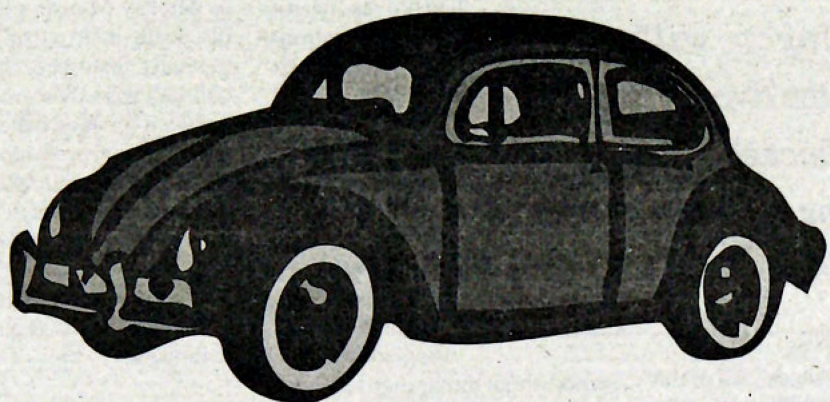
While it is still unconfirmed, the three spokesmen may make an appearance the

morning of April 1, though they will almost certainly not perform.

"This is a chance for the *Beetle* to touch a whole new generation," said Pounder, "a generation not that different than their parents. We're so excited, because we see this car as the possible bridge between the generations. Love and understanding through better gas mileage."

To those who do not receive cars, don't despair, free drinks and T-shirts will be provided for all who attend.

"We'd like to make it reminiscent of Woodstock," said Pounder, "but with more bathing. It'll possibly be the defining event of our generation, and of every generation to come."



students who show up will get a car, they will get it only if they are peaceful while waiting.

"Volkswagen will not accept any cutting, pushing, or pot smoking on the day of the festivities" a press release announced. Failure to comply with any of the above stated rules will result in possible loss of driving privileges, or life."

Volkswagen has also recently announced that the three surviving members of the musical group, *The Beatles*, would be acting as spokesmen for the company and it's new campaign.

"Paul (McCartney) was a bit apprehensive about working with his old friends again, mostly because he thinks they have no talent," said McCartney's agent.

Storylines go from bad to bad

That Old Devil Moon By: Anne Logan

Reviewed by SIR KEM SYZ
Staff Writer

After dredging my Encyclopedia Britannica, Thesaurus, and Webster's collegiate dictionary out from under the dirty underwear, I set out to read this book. I had two weeks and 298 pages to go through. Day and night I ate, slept, and did other per-

sonal things with this book by my side. I missed all my classes and was fired from my job, but believe me it was worth every torturous moment.

Filled with intrigue, danger, and passion, *That Old Devil Moon* chronicles the story of Madeline Johnson's plight of massive genital bleeding following her arrest by Alex Batische, a rough-necked rookie cop.

Following her recovery, Madeline and Alex meet again on a moonlit beach. The sordid affair involving Alex, his daughter Carla, Madeline, and her doberman Buf is not meant for juvenile readership. The vocabulary and anatomical references require hands on learning activities. My virgin mind had

never before imagined such things as are in this book.

Many of the commonly occurring words in this book could not be found in any of my reference materials. There was no definition of: smegma, frenulum or perineum. Thus, having no sexual experience of my own, I resorted to a campus wide pool to figure out what they thought the true meaning was behind this story.

Apparently, no one else on campus has ever had sex either. Finally, I found a man digging through the dumpster to retrieve this book who was able to explain it to me using one-on-one tutorials in fifteen-minute sessions.

This book is only available at Priscilla's on Dale Mabry Highway. The man who works

the counter will let you into the special back room only if you know the password. To save interested consumers the time, the password happens to be a three-letter word that begins with S and ends with X. Your guess is as good as mine. I had to pay him fifty bucks to get back there because I could not figure out what the password could possibly be.

I would not recommend this book for the University of Tampa community unless it can find its own private tutor to help the students through the material. I will not be available to help interested readers as I will be all tied up for the next two weeks.



ELITE GOES PRETTY PETITE

By MELANIE SMOOCHER
Staff Writer

Elite, one of the top model agencies in the business, is scouting for new talent in Tampa. Although model agencies scouting in the area may not be so unusual since Manhattan searched over the summer and, just recently, ProScout visited the Bay Area, what is unusual is where the interviews are being held and the specific type of model Elite is looking for.

On April 1st, 1998 Elite will be holding interviews at 7:00 p.m. at the University of Tampa. The Agency is looking for women 4'8" to 5'5" and men 5'0" to 5'8" for a new campaign they are launching. The campaign, will apparently target those people who are the most often overlooked in the fashion industry, the vertically challenged. It does not matter how old or how heavy or light you may be, Elite is looking for all kinds. But what they do stress, is that you should be healthy, and smoking is definitely not a plus.

The interviews will be held promptly at 7:00 p.m. in Fletcher Lounge. If you are late you will not be admitted. During the interviews, Elite will ask you questions about the business such as: why are you here? What are your am-

bitions within the business? And what do you think the business consists of?

After these interviews, callbacks will be made for those people that Elite feels have potential. Potential is the key word. They aren't looking for perfect people; they are looking for people that can be primed, that is trained in the model industry, and for their different markets.

Elite stresses that if you are not picked that there is absolutely nothing wrong with you— your particular look is just not what they're looking for at this time. They also encourage you to try again the next time they come through, do not be discouraged by this one set back, if you are, then you are not cut out for the modeling industry.

After the callbacks, those chosen will be offered the chance to attend a Model Invitational. The closest you can compare this Invitational to is Regionals, all those men and women chosen in the entire Central Florida area will be given an invitation to attend this event.

Normally it is held some-

where in Orlando where all the top model scouts for all of Elite's locations will come together to get a look at those people who decide to go. There is a fee for attending, but the hotel it will be held at



will have discounts and you can always decide not to go.

Normally, the Invitational is a two-day event held on a weekend. The first day consists of registration, lectures and workshops to give you a crash course in the runway strut and turn. The day does not usually end until eight or

nine p.m., but don't think this an opportunity to go out and party, get straight to bed.

The next day will be the day you came for. On Sunday the agents will be introduced and you will get a chance to strut your stuff. Here is where all the runway practice will be put to good use. You, and all the other chosen ones, will get a chance to line up and do a fashion show with a walk down the runway, a turn and a walk away.

Next, you get the two pictures you are asked to bring and walk in front of the agents holding them to be viewed. During this time you will talk to no agent and no agent will talk to you. This is a continuous line and will stop for no one. After that, all you can do is wait.

Participants will be given a short break after the runway and when you return there will be callbacks. These callbacks will be for one on one interviews with the actual agents. Apparently most of the agents come with contracts and are prepared to offer these unbreakable bonds to those men and women they find appropriate. For those not chosen, your weekend is over, but again, there is nothing wrong with you and don't let it discourage you.

Elite gives little advice for the interviews, besides being yourself. Just remember that this is neither a fashion show nor a make-up class.

Make-up should be light, hair should be pulled off the face. Remember— they want to see you, not the layers of make-up or hair.

Also, dress yourself casually; there should be no suits or formal wear. If you are chosen to go to the Invitational and are given any advice by the scouts, take it. And if they give you no advice, keep yourself healthy; if you smoke quit now, or quit for the weekend. Agents normally will not pick you if they think you smoke. Smoking increases the aging process and that is not what is wanted for a model; it will cut you're career prematurely short.

This weekend may very well irrevocably change the lives of some participants. Those called back for final interviews may, or may not receive a contract. For those that do, the ride has just begun. For those that don't, there are many other agencies in the business and time to be discovered.

Elite is one of the top model agencies in the business, discovering talent that has become top super models all over the world. They have offices in New York, Los Angeles, Miami, Chicago and Toronto, also in Milan, Italy, Paris, France and Tokyo, Japan. You can see their faces on the covers of *Vogue*, *Elle*, *Seventeen*, *Teen*, *GQ* and many others.



On March 10, at 1 p.m., an RA in Howell called UTCS to report the smell of a foul odor coming from a room. Upon arrival the RA accompanied the officer to the room. After knocking on the door twice without an answer, the door was opened and the odor was strongly noticed. The officer then noticed a cage in a corner with a dead squirrel. The animal was removed from the room and the officer got the names of the occupants of the room from the RA, and their phone numbers. A message was placed on their voice mail about the incident. Judicial Board papers were completed.

On March 16, at 12:30 p.m., UTCS was called to the cafeteria by an Aramark worker. According

to the worker, she was sitting at the front desk where students present their IDs to get into the cafeteria, when she noticed two students walking out with fruit in their hands. She told them that they had to go back in the cafeteria to eat the fruit or leave it in there. According to the victim, they refused and one of the students smashed a banana on her desk, and they took off. The students were identified two days later at breakfast and se-

curity was called. Paperwork for Judicial Board was completed.

On March 18, at 9 a.m., a student in ResCom called security to report a loud pounding sound. When security arrived, they followed the student to a room next door. The officer knocked on the door twice without any response, then opened the door. The officer witnessed two students sitting on the floor pounding on wooden drums. The officer tapped on one of their shoulders to get their attention. The students explained that they were practicing a morning ritual for religious beliefs. The officer informed them that they would have to stop as their actions were disturbing their neighbor's sleep.

On March 22, at 10 p.m., while securing the gate leading to downtown Tampa in Plant Park, an officer noticed someone naked running in the park. The officer mounted his golf-cart and took off after the individual. He did not catch up to the person, but he noticed that it was a young man with dark hair.

If you notice any suspicious activity on campus contact NYPD at Ext. 3636.

Comet, from page 1

must be prepared to move on to the next level. Each and every worshipper must be wearing purple, a new pair of Reebok athletic shoes and arrive at the site of the Tampa Bay Hotel on the night of total planetary alignment and wait for the Lunar Eclipse. At the stroke of 12:02 a.m., upon the arrival of the comet they must be inside one of the silver minarets to be taken to the glorious life beyond."

The expected arrival for the comet is the night of April 10. Followers are expected to be lying down under a black shroud with a rose clenched in their teeth as the comet passes each minaret. The Terrestrial will attach itself to all of the devout.

An Official from the Judeo -

Christian foundation said, "This is a cult organization with no Biblical background."

Badar also has stated that there is no guarantee for the arrival of the comet on that particular night and even if it does

arrive, weather conditions may not be conducive for its sighting. In addition, winds and tornadoes associated with El Niño may cause a shift in the perfect conditions

of the Tampa Bay area.

The National Astronomy Association can be contacted for further information at (202) 937-MOON.

The Comet Love Organization can be contacted on their web site at www.cometlove.org.

The followers of the Terrestrial Savior must be prepared to move on to the next level.

— J. D. Alphaomega

Pets, from page 1

first serve basis. Any rooms that are not filled by a pet owner by April 5 will be opened up for housing selection participants who do not mind living near pets.

This responsibility is not one for students to take frivolously. The Dean of Students reminds everyone that pets need lots of love and attention. The University President states, "My favorite pets are dogs, specifically Labrador Retrievers. They are so cute and cuddly, I just want to hug them all day long." Students are encouraged to get their pets from the Humane Society or the local pound rather than buying a

pure bred animal from a local breeder.

Pets that are adopted from ei-

Forthe, director of Student Relations, is arranging for dog obedience classes to be taught on the baseball field in the Fall and the soccer field in the Spring.

All dog owners will be required to bring their pet to obedience class in exchange for one free fifty pound bag of dog food, a leash and collar, and one hour of credit. Failure to register and attend the obedience class within the first two weeks of classes will result in eviction from the



Veruca Wild-The Minirat

Students owning pets will have the privilege of leaving them in the ResCom court yard.

ther one of these organizations are up to date on their shots and are spayed or neutered, to avoid unwanted puppies and kittens. Sally

special housing room so as to allow serious students the opportunity to own a pet.

El Niño brings an early end to the semester

By MARK DENT
Staff Writer

El Niño. It's to blame for flooding, for wind, for poor crop results, for the national deficit and for yet another happening. The University of Tampa is closing its doors for a week. School officials announced in an internal memorandum late last week that under the advice of the National Meteorological Society, the school will be closing its doors as a precautionary measure due to the tracking of a large scale storm headed directly for the downtown Tampa area next week. This "child" has caused adult sized damages and weather all over the United States.

National Meteorological officials are overwhelmed with the constant changes in trade winds and storm cell activities. Dr. Loof Lirpa professor of meteorological study at the University of Ireland at Edinborough says in regard to the storm activity, "The sheer wind speeds and average density make up of these storm cells that have been resulting from El Niño are unprecedented.

In all my years of study and

research never have I ever seen such variance in weather related activity. All this activity should make the Tampa Bay region of the United States an interesting little hot spot for weather activity." Professor Lirpa is not alone in his synopsis of the seriousness of El Niño.

Local National Weather Services spokespeople were quick to advise local business and schools of a potentially severe and or life

threatening storm on its way. Forecasters predict the week to begin with off and on showers, by mid week the inclusion of severe thunderstorms and by late week, waves on the Tampa Bay to be near 7 to 9 feet.

University officials decided to heed the warning of the National Weather Service and have decided to postpone classes for all of next week. One official was quoted as saying, "When it comes right down to it, I would rather save a life than administer a test or teach my Gateways class." I think that all students as well as staff would concur that the preservation of life must take precedence over University activity.

To prepare for the likelihood

of serious damage/destruction, the Tampa Bay area will see an increased presence of the National Guard as well as Red Cross stations and shelters being set up around the city. This storm has been touted by local weather casters as the "Storm out of the Norm." One of the major considerations that came into play was the sturdiness of Plant Hall.

Due to the building's age and lack of structural support, the University felt it was safer to cancel classes for the week rather than subject students and faculty to the possibility of serious injury. All classes for all of next week have been canceled, and students living in the dorms are advised to leave the immediate Bay area if possible.

Those students living on campus are encouraged to stock up on bottled water, batteries, flashlights, canned foods and other emergency items. Everyone wished wanted a longer Spring Break and now they have received their wish. The only thing that remains to be seen is what price will the University and students have to pay in the end.

Roosevelt treasure found in Plant Hall

By KELLY MAYSE
Staff Writer

On March 23rd, Jose Debuque, one of the low profile maintenance workers associated with UT, found a treasure of antique jewelry, hidden behind a secret door in an undisclosed room in Plant Hall. Top university officials refused to release the exact location for fear of vandalism.

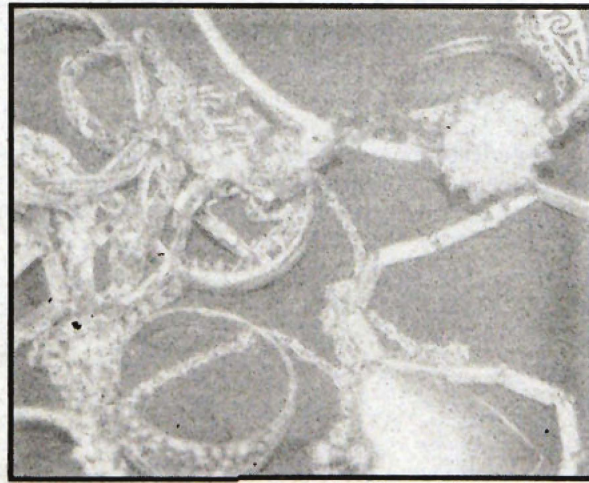
One university president, who requested to remain anonymous, said, "We have reason to believe that Plant Hall is filled with many of these secret compartments. It's an old hotel and people of a hundred years ago were notorious for hiding valuables and then forgetting about them."

A team of archeologists has been hired to inspect the building in search of additional caches.

The new found treasure is believed to have been smuggled back from San Juan by Teddy Roosevelt and hidden in his suite.

Officials are looking into this scandal to determine whether or

sure, which is mostly jewels, remains to be determined, however,



Veruca Wild-The Minirat

Some of the many items recovered from what was believed to belong to Teddy Roosevelt.

not the goods were pillaged in war and if so must they be returned to the Puerto Rican government.

The dollar value of the trea-

a rough estimate puts it in the millions. The treasure will be on display in Plant Museum until May 1st.

CAMPUS VOICE

What are your plans for the Armageddon?



I'm hoping
for a career boost.

-Charlie
Sheen



I plan on act-
ing in more movies.

-Quentin
Tarrantino



I'm a bad
little monkey.

-Mr. Bean



Does anyone
care that I'm still
alive?

-Kid



It doesn't
smell good when you
fart in a space suit.

-Bill Nye the
Science Guy



I'm got a gun
and a flashlight, I'm
all set

-Roc

Princess Di, who was really responsible

I think there is something that Trevor

Rees Jones isn't telling us. He is the one and only survivor of the crash that killed Princess Diana and her companion Dodi Fayed. For example, he was the one driving the

doomed Mercedes Benz. Did the hospital ever take blood tests to check his blood alcohol level?

Jones has the perfect opportunity to completely deny everything. For those of you that watch Days of our Lives, basically pull

a "Sami Brady". He gets amnesia, recovers but continues to behave as if he doesn't remember anything. The only other people that know exactly what happened the night of that crash are dead. The Chauffeur had been seen drinking in the hotel bar that night. The driver was believed to have been driving the vehicle, so they did do a blood alcohol level test during the autopsy. But what about Jones?

It is part of human nature to blame someone else when the reputation could potentially be ruined. The chauffeur would be the obvious choice for Jones to blame everything on. He's dead, he can't defend himself!!

Here's a possible scenario: Trevor Rees Jones is madly in love with Diana. He must be overly clouded by his love for Diana. He had been jealous and angered by Fayed's

affection toward Diana that he had gone into a deep depression. Fayed's proposal to Diana had enraged Jones so much, he felt needed to "do away with Fayed." He also felt that if he could not have Diana, no other man would either. The everyone so loved Diana that it caused him to do a complete snow job on the entire world.

Did Jones ever tell Diana that he loved her? NO!! What ever happened to good old fashioned communication? Apparently that wasn't good enough for Jones. Because of Jones' irresponsibility the world is left without one of the few angels that walked on earth.

He had a job to do and he failed miserably. It seems he had misplaced the trust of the Fayed family as well as the Royal family. The two young Princes are now left with out a mother at a time when they need her

most.

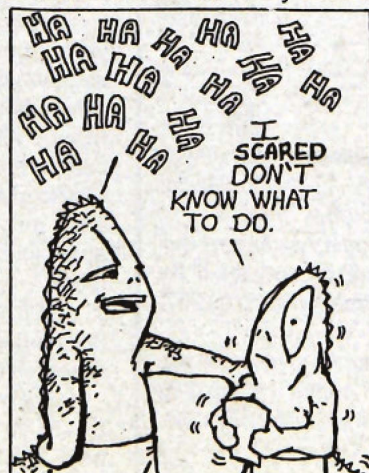
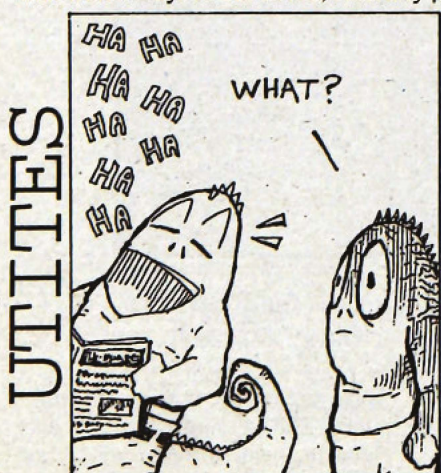
I must commend Prince Charles for handling that situation so well. He gave the Princess the courtesy and respect she deserved. Maybe he even realized he had failed Diana miserably and was trying to make up for that with the funeral arrangements. Nonetheless, Charles has been a great support for his sons. At least he is showing them that he still respected their mother and had no harsh feelings toward her.

So, what does Prince Charles and the rest of the Royal Family have to say about Jones' recent confession? I suppose we will never find out considering how private the Royal Family seems.

Was Trevor Rees Jones involved somehow with the crash that killed Princess Diana, Dodi Fayed and the chauffeur?



By
TJ
ROBERTSON



By Jake Miller

Anarchy in Tampa, Go to hell you bourgeois pigs

EDITORIAL

Because of the lack of candidates, Student Government has been canceled for 1998-99, much to the delight of anarchist all over the school.

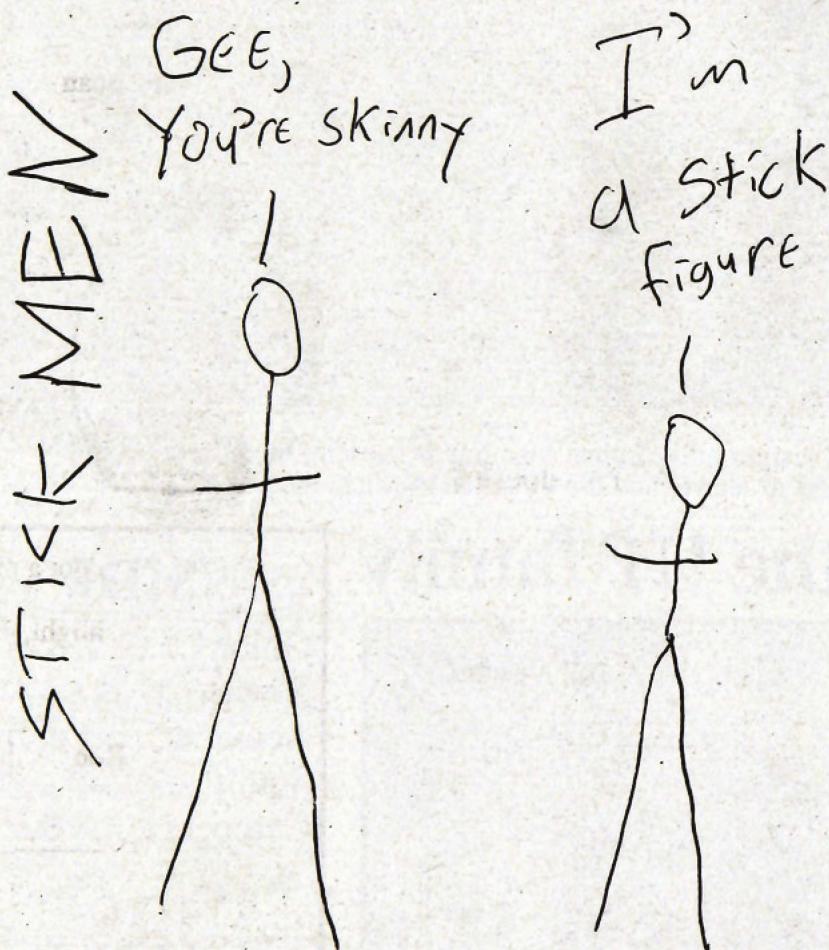
"It's gonna be great," said Erik Meyers, president of the United Anarchy Club. "Finally, chaos will ensue. It will be a fitting tribute for the new millenium."

We here at the Minirat are all for the change in school policy. Student Government has been stagnant for years. It's been hard to get people to the meetings and they've been tedious for all.

Because we haven't seen any interest in running the SG was primarily decided without an election. Although we agree that a dictatorship might be fun, we also agree that students should have a choice as to who they think would best fill the position. Since not enough students wanted to be involved in the student government to hold a fair election, why hold one at all?

"Let's run the school like the Jerry Springer Show," said Junior Elisabeth Craig, "the person who can throw the chair the farthest wins."

In closing, we would like to say that we will gladly lead the school in this effort to disband authority.



Joe's Jabberings

Easter, time for sucky, nasty candy

COLUMN

Spring is here and you know what that means—Peeps. Yes, the pink and yellow marshmallow treats are back and even more disgusting than ever. This year they've introduced the Blue Peep, so you can now imagine what they would look like if you strangled them and watched them suffocate to a well-



By
Joe
Mama

served death.

Do you wonder why do I hate Peeps so much? Answer me this: Have you ever eaten a peep? My god, they are the most vile, repugnant things ever created for digestion. If you've never had one, I cannot even fully convey to you the vulgar way the pastel-colored skin breaks beneath your teeth, the horrendous feeling of chewy marshmallow crap sliding over your tongue, the unnerving thrill of eating something that looks so damn cute.

An evil, evil bastard created these things and he's laughing at us all right now.

If you must have these offensive treats, I suggest you be creative with them. Do not eat them...just play around. Chop the ears off the bunny and "strategically" place them back on its body. Stick a chick in the microwave and watch it melt into a puddle of marshmallow goodness. Throw them at your neighbors. Adhere them to your dog. Use them to pay your cable bill. There's no limit to the fun you could have. But whatever you do, DO NOT EAT THEM.

It is my belief that Peeps contain an addictive, mind-altering drug. You can't

stop at just one Peep. For some reason, even though it sickens you to eat them, you cannot stop. It's not enough anymore to smash their little heads between your fingers—no, now you must lick those fingers. You must cram three, four, five Peeps in your mouth at one time. You must have more and more until you've gone into a Peep-coma. At the hospital they have to inject marshmallow directly into your veins and slowly detox you. And just when you think you're okay, just when you think you've gotten over it and you'll never touch another Peep ever again—IT'S SPRING! The season comes and they return to reclaim your soul, year after god-forsaken year and you're helpless, helpless to resist their cute confectionery faces.

It doesn't stop with you either. As you crave more Peeps, you convince other people to eat them too. You meet in dark places that will keep the marshmallow fresh. You gather in a circle around packages upon packages of Peeps. Someone gives the signal and you pounce! You tear open the cellophane packaging, sometimes biting through the cardboard bottom in your frenzy to get to the Peeps. You snarl and bare your teeth and rip into their brightly colored bodies. Marshmallow oozes down your chin and food coloring stains your teeth as you devour their stiff but squishy bodies and it's good...it's all so good.

Is that how you want to end up? A mindless beast awash in the poisoned blood of Peeps? Fight them! Do not give in. I know first-hand the horrors of these creatures and I would not wish that fate on anyone. Be strong this Spring, Resist the Peeps. We may not be able to stop them, but we sure as hell won't go without a fight.

Letters...

to the editor must be typed on Commodore computers, double-spaced, and and contain a minimum of 250 adverbs.

Please submit letters, and the pre-requesit gallon of monkey snot to The Minirat office (Student Union, Room 45), by email to "TheMinirat@aol.com" or to UT Box 6666 by 2 a.m. Monday to appear in an issue to be published seven years later.

Do not fear me, I am a friendly dwarf.

Letters will be run if they me the latter half of the uppermost section. Returning topwise will result in subsequent expectancy. No more then a googleplex of formulations will be at the highest priority. Do not cross the streams.

To insure that your letter be printed, leave four hundred thousand dollars in an unmarked pink envelop on the western most stick on the Sticks of Fire fountain. These letters will be reveiwed, and printed if the bills are found to be real, and of unsequential numbers.

Get a monkey, and torture the hell out of it.

To those who have wronged me, you will pay, pay with the blood of your celary. I will track you down and biggity beat you with the pain of a thousand screaming camels. No longer will you be allowed to continue your normal life. The streets will run red with the blood of the non-believers.

Editors must check letters for libel and space considerations, and are subject to a drug screen. Names will be withheld at the writer's request, for an additional fee.

The Minirat

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The Minirat

Long awaited comet to dock on minarets

By VIRGINA WALKEN
Staff Writer

Astronomy officials confirmed the sighting of a comet. This comet arrives only during total planetary alignment accompanied by a total lunar eclipse. This new comet was discovered by astronomy enthusiast JP Krznowski of Dade City.

"I was just sittin' out on my porch last November, lookin' through my telescope and there she was. I've named her 'Krazy Comet'." Krznowski stated that he reported the sighting immediately to authorities.

Experts from the National Astronomy Association state that this might be the *missing comet*.

"The last time this comet made any appearance was in the year 1954. We were studying other comet sightings of this nature that were closely associated with the recent asteroid scare when we discovered particles from meteorites that settled at the bottom of the Hillsborough River. We thought these particles might have been from this

comet," says Astronomy expert Luke Badar.

Comet worshippers from around the globe have been waiting on the arrival of this mysterious comet. The Comet Love Organization says this is the comet necessary for the arrival of the terrestrial savior. The terrestrial arrives only once every 1000 years, when the planets are in total planetary alignment accompanied by total lunar eclipses. The conditions in the city of Tampa are conducive for the arrival of the comet and the terrestrials. The Terrestrial Savior chooses the followers that go with him each time by where they are located.

The Book of the Terrestrial Savior Comet, states that the location of each arrival of the comet must include a river running parallel to a historical building created for one specific purpose but modified later for a completely different purpose.

As Comet Love Organization Head, Priest Joshua David Alphaomega tells all people, "The followers of the Terrestrial Savior

Comet, See page 4



Veruca Wild-The Minirat

The minarets will be the sight of the comet's landing because of the different symbols represented on the metal structures and the direction in which they face.

Pets, the newest addition to the UT family

By VERUCA WILD
Staff Writer

After years of student complaints, pets are finally going to be allowed in the residence halls. This policy change has been enacted due to ongoing studies showing that owning a pet helps to boost student moral, decrease cases of depression, increase physical fitness and raises grade point averages by one half of a point in just one semester.

Barry McCockiner, University Psychologist, states that in recent years, rates of depression among the student body have more than doubled. The student Health Center's only concern is that allergies will increase. In response to this concern, allergy shots will be offered for free to the first 200 students to sign up.

Monie Hertz, the director of Residence Life, says "This will be an addition to our special interest housing program. There are Honor's floors and Choices Floors, now there will also be pet friendly floors." The addition to the new residence hall, which holds 368 students, will leave other dorms less crowded. The first floor of McKay West facing the post office will be open for non-dog pets such as cats, ferrets, and rabbits.

McKay West first floor facing the court yard will be for dog owners. This allows the dogs area to run and play when under the supervision of their owner. These floors will be for sophomores only. Only one pet will be allowed per apartment or dorm room. In the McKay rooms, the



Veruca Wild-The Minirat

Sammy will be one of the first dogs owned by a UT student to live in ResCom.

pet must not exceed fifty pounds due to the small size of the rooms.

In ResCom, some changes will be made to allow room for dogs to run when not under the supervision of their owner. The fence around A and C building will be changed from the current metal bars to a 6 foot chain link fence. First floor residents will be able to leave their dogs outside while they are in class. Not only will this allow the dogs the room they need to run, but it will also allow them to socialize with each other.

Only first floor residents will be allowed to own dogs, but in ResCom any student will be able to

own any other pet of their choice with the exception of B building residents.

Mrs. Hertz states, "We are only allowing students whose doors open to the outside to own pets for the obvious reason of easy access to the outdoors. We are trying to avoid the odors of litter boxes by allowing all pets to go outside."

Not just any student will be able to impulsively get a pet. An application process much be followed and approved. Freshmen and first year transfer students will not be allowed to own a pet under any circumstances other than see-

ing eye dogs. The application requires students to show proof of financial responsibility, a record of the pet's inoculations, references of personal maturity, a room mate contract, and a statement from at least one off campus person willing to take the pet in case of holiday vacations or emergency situations such as illness or evacuation.

Applications will be available in the office of Residence Life, located on the second floor of the Student Union, beginning March 27 and are due by April 1. Rooms will be available on a first come

Pets, See page 4

INSIDE

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Squirts 7
Campers 8 & 9

ACCIDENT

The return of the Love Bug

ONION

Peeps suck



SQUIRTS

Tinò Martinez will play for UT again

