An Argument For Co-ed Rooming

The Death of Cooties
An Argument For Co-ed Rooming
Vote for
TITO WILLIAMS
DCGA President

Dynamic, Talented, Organized...Sexy!
(EDITOR'S NOTE: So it's a little late. What does he care, he won anyway.)

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March 1994

Seth calls a meeting, receives many ideas, most of them bad. Due date: three weeks.

April

Four weeks later, Seth receives one article.

The Denisonian prints an article on the same topic.

No MoYO this semester.

September

Seth calls a meeting and nobody shows up. He edits Russell’s article.

Another meeting called, Seth doesn’t show up.

Editorial meeting called to help edit Russell’s article. Article returned to Russell, no changes made.

October

Carey conducts extensive interviews for feature-length article.

Editorial board meets to decide when to have next meeting. Nobody agrees on a time, a fist-fight breaks out among the editors.

November

Carey realizes she forgot to press record during the interviews and has to do them again.

December

Seth writes the first of three letters of resignation. Again he edits Russell’s article.

Seth decides not to distribute the letter and fires entire editorial staff instead.

January 1995

Editorial staff finally shows up for a meeting. Ben stages a hostile takeover, Seth demoted to Janitor/Executive Editor of Russell’s Article.

February

Ben receives four articles, has no idea what to do. Ben reinstates Seth to Editor-in-Chief.

Seth has no idea what to do either, so he fires Russell.

March

Seth fires himself.

Carey begs to be fired, though she still hasn’t done a damn thing.

Ben and Seth do a year and a half’s worth of work in two days.

Ben to Seth: “This wasn’t so bad. Why didn’t we do this earlier?”

April

Ben, Seth and Carey document the making of MoYO: The Procrastination Timeline.

The editors wonder if you’ll ever see this in print.
by Jeremy Aufrance

Violence and Music. The two go hand in hand. Here on Denison, there are a few bands and solo artists. Between two of these, The Flatbeds and Gainer, blood is shed on a regular basis. The Flatbeds feed off trailer parks. Gainer, on the other hand, hungers for the grime of country and the good old tradition that thrives at truck stops and pesky and the brawl was begun. The dust from that confrontation still has not settled, but rumor has it that the members of the opposing bands have been seen shaking hands.

To my knowledge, there are four bands on campus. These are The Flatbeds, Gainer, Dhornale, and Hootie Ewen and the Matthews Monsters. I had the opportunity to meet the bands, members and gives hands. Members of the band to join by accident, when Inbred Bobby slipped a mickey into his drink at a heavy metal concert and dragged him to The Flatbeds' hideout in Kentucky.

The Flatbeds continue to produce exciting, off-key country music. Though their latest album shocked critics and attracted the attention of dozens of fans county-wide, The Flatbeds have not ended their quest to produce new music and make even more money. Their current set list features songs from their upcoming album, "It'll Be Finished When It's Done." Soon-to-be hit songs include "Guardrail," "There, You Ain't So Pretty Anymore," and the hispanic-socialist anthem "La Mesa (Mexican Porn)." The album is expected by May 1995; in the meantime, The Flatbeds continue to tour and attempt to write songs.

When I first read the release, I assumed the worst of these shady and partially inebriated players. But after attending a photo shoot of the bands, I found not only that they were shady and drunk, they also have no table manners. I was amazed at how the boys were able to handle their instruments. They created a sound that can only be described as mesmerizing. A few of my personal favorites, from listening to a show, include "There, You Ain't So Pretty Anymore" and "Pigman." Their gigs prove to be sweaty and invigorating.

And now, the interview:

Jeremy Aufrance: So, Bobby, what do you think of music today?
Inbred Bobby Tempest: It's neat.

Hootie Ewen and the Matthews Monsters

Hootie hails from Georgia, and has been featured as the opening act for The Flatbeds. He is a solo guitarist and poet, and gives new depth and meaning to the word "soul." Each song is driven by emotion, each poem an outgrowth of his beliefs. Such songs as "Miami" and "The Miami Dolphins" capture the diversity and strength of this new sound on the Denison frontier of music. The two songs merely center on the same city. In sound and meaning, they are entirely different entities. Be sure to check out the songs about animal rights. Hootie takes influences from rap and alternative groups and unifies them quite ably. The sound is distinct and enjoyable, it gets the crowd involved. And heck, there's even a light show.

JA: Your dietary habits are well documented. Two words: Clear Gravy.
HE: Fuck it, man... fuck gravy.

Dhornale

Keith Chapman and All Things Groovy

Deep within the Temple of the Groove, I came upon the unknown (as of yet) genius of Keith Chapman and his MixingTables of Stealth. This band, Dhornale, is the newest of the campus bands. Members of the band include Mr. Chapman, Trevett Allen, Jeremy Aufrance, and a mystery player by the name of Bob Lowery from Columbus. Keith uses the mixer and turntables, Trevett sings and plays the guitar, Jeremy makes noises, and Bob busts it with the bass guitar. This band began as a side project by all the members and has pretty much stayed that way. The sound is a jazz influenced jam with sambas and twists of fate that border on possessed.

JA: What type of music do you play?
KC: A groovenik is a person who interacts harmoniously with others in a creative collaboration, especially under the bongo of the beatnik, you name it. Stick it in a blender.

JA: What is a groovenik?
KC: A groovenik is the evolution of the "fringe." Evolution of the hipster. The beatnik. The whatever we are today.

JA: Rather than the bongo of the beatnik, you look for the groove.
KC: Exactly. A groovenik is a person who interacts harmoniously with others in a creative collaboration, especially under the groove. One driven to artfully assemble in response to beauty and, in finding groove, transcends former limitations.

JA: What about music today?
KC: Dance is a progeny of Disco. People in the dance community like to proclaim that this is the future of music. I would
JA: Ouch.
KC: Country, the anti-groove. The anti-groove not because it is bad, per se, but because in most cases the unifying element of percussion is absent.
JA: I can see two factions coming from music today. Country and a Rap type of Groove Rock. I can see Rock slacking on and Rap taking over. The groove being with the Rap faction.

JA: I am waiting for a Country-Rap cros over.
KC: Yeah. Billy Ray Cypress Hill. It’s just waiting to happen. The, uh, I don’t know...[snapping the beat and rapping].

I used to be a gangsta in the big city
But my wife left me cause she’s real pretty.

JA: What about “Mainstream?”
KC: I used to be into “alternative,” which no longer exists. It isn’t dead. Let’s say evolved.
JA: Alternative or Rock?
KC: Rock. It’s no longer what it was and won’t be again. Right now the big kick is nostalgia. Of course, nostalgia is used to combat new dance music, because they don’t know where to pigeon hole it. It’s just waiting to happen. Music is so fragmented. Everyone’s got their little cliques they are in. There is no way you can globally market for a clique.
JA: Even on a campus as small as Denison’s you have examples of all these different types of music.
KC: People like to say Denison has a certain “rock.” “Frat Rock.” The twice removed from “Classic Rock” type of widespread sound.
JA: Is playing live important?
KC: I don’t think it’s possible to program groove. At some point you must physically make and manipulate it.
JA: Locking into the groove?
KC: Create and maintain a universe. A universe that changes and evolves. Slow. Not so slow. Fast. Very fast. It flows. There are parts that are classical, some contemporary. A grooveytime isn’t a song that you could dance to. It’s a song that you can’t help but dance to. Something clicks... When I mix I like to use songs that I can interpret, expand upon. I was born in 1973 and disco shortly followed. Coincidence? Maybe. It’s almost like I needed to have a theme song for growing up.

Ja: What do you think of today’s music?
Chad Jones, The Punk Ethic, and The Art of Body Piercing

JA: How would you classify yourself as a music listener?
CJ: I symbol of the youth of today. I think you can tell who a person is by what kind of music they listen to.
JA: What mainstream versus alternative.
CJ: I will admit that it has been known to piss me off a bit. I don’t know why. I guess the punk movement and the whole hard-core thing arose as a way to get away from the norm. As a kind of social movement turning their backs on “normal society.” Now you will find bad religion coming over. Offspring. Green Day. Rancid has even started coming over a bit. It makes me angry in the sense that the people hear them and say, “Hey, check out this new band Rancid,” or “This new band Green Day.” And they’re like, “This is their first album.” And the fact that they think all of a sudden they know everything about this band. When really these bands are being around for years. Rancid’s been around, they’ve got two albums. Green Dg, this is their third or fourth. Offspring had another album. I don’t claim to know it all, but I realize these bands have had a past outside the Top 40. It makes me angry when you get a bunch of people who pick this stuff up because it’s “new,” because it’s supposed to be “alternative.” That’s what makes me angry. Or when I’m driving around home and I hear Offspring and it’s followed by a Whitney Houston song. That bothers me.
JA: What about the kids who listen “Dookie” and then go back and listen to “Kerplunk?”
CJ: I think that’s fine. I personally haven’t bought the new Green Day or the new Offspring. I own an old Green Day and Ignition by Offspring. I personally think they are much better albums. There are songs I like on the new albums. There are songs I’ll play on the show at WDUB.

I’ve listened to the new Offspring and it’s all right. But it just bothers me that these bands, a lot of them don’t want to [go mainstream], but stuff happens when you sign with record companies. The whole point of Punk is “away from the norm.” And you get these kids, they run around, they think they know everything about the band. You know, we usually used to call those kids posers. Whatever. It doesn’t bother me a whole lot. It annoys me when they tell me the way it is or should be, from their one album perspective.
JA: It seems that major labels and even some minor labels are looking for bands that hang on to that Nirvana and Pearl Jam sound way too much. Although now there is Green Day, and they released 120 Minutes on MTV. I think that since once Nirvana broke it, it helped and it hurt.
CJ: Like I said, I think it’s cool in some respects. When somebody’s starting to respect the “scene,” if that’s what you want to call it...instead of beating me up when I have a skateboard in my hand. It’s nice that somebody is starting to respect it, but you also have to be careful of people who are just jump bandwagon. Because there is a lot of that. I can walk down any given street and see a twelve-year old kid with a chain on his wallet and he’s wearing a Pearl Jam shirt. I don’t know. It doesn’t really bother me. I guess I used to be able to identify myself with a certain type of people by the way I dressed and whatnot. Earrings and everything and now I really can’t do that, you know. Now I can walk up to somebody with a chain wallet and start talking to them and they won’t know what I’m talking about because their friend had a chain wallet, and his brother has a big brother with a big chain wallet, and his big brother was into hard-core music. I agree, I think it’s good in some ways and it’s bad in some ways. It’s cool in that I can turn on the TV sometimes and see Rancid. I think they’re really good. And to see Clutch, that’s a really rad thing to do. But, you just have to be careful about the people...I was talking to one of the guys from Clutch, just hanging out with them and he said, “You know it’s really kind of sad. Half the people who are going to be at the show tonight are going to be here because of MTV.”
JA: On Beavis and Butthead.
CJ: Yeah, that’s right. That’s what he said. That’s exactly what he said. “They saw us on Beavis and Butthead.” But then he was like, “It’s also kind of cool in the fact that it might be able to bring those kids over.” He said some of their most hard-core fans have only seen them on Beavis and Butthead. They have no clue about their past. But the band has the opportunity to broaden their new fans’ horizons just a little. It is possible to maintain a living and still stay underground. Look at Fugazi. I guarantee they’re doing pretty damn well. Ian McKay. He’s stuck to his values. And he’s definitely made it well.
Some day there are bound to be a few vacancies on the row. Everyone has an opinion, and everyone is talking about alternative housing. We've got a few suggestions of our own.

The Voyeurism House

The Administrators’ House

Politically Incorrect Mascot House

The Concerned Students' House

Pay Attention!

(available at the Denison University Bookstore)
n his classic science fiction novel, *The Time Machine*, H.G. Wells presents a future vision of humanity that has evolved into two different groups. The Eloi are the beautiful people who live a peaceful and idle existence above ground. Their counterparts, the Morlocks, are the ugly deviants who live underground and control the mechanical devices that run the city. The Morlocks also enjoy terrorizing the vulnerable Eloi. Sound familiar? It should, for it is my opinion that Wells' vision of the future is analogous to the social reality in the Denison microcosm.

The assertion that Denison has its own Eloi in not an unfounded one. It is not difficult to picture the student body as a whole as a collection of attractive men and women who live a relatively care-free lifestyle. Likewise, a less numerous, but certainly distinct, group of Morlocks exists here as well. The analogy works especially well, however, when the industrious Morlocks are compared to the exceptionally active Denison Underground. Just as the underground dwellers in Wells' future vision operate the technology in the society, the marginalized at Denison tend to be more involved and dedicated to student groups than the mainstream is. Many student organizations are run by individuals who do not conform to the Denison norm. Campus-sponsored cultural events and entertainment tend to draw many of these individuals. It is at these functions that the Underground can be spotted.

Unfortunately, another aspect of *The Time Machine* that is analogous to the underground society at Denison is the Eloi's inability to comprehend the nature of the Morlocks. Wells seemed to think that the solution was a role reversal in which the oppressed avenged themselves upon the oppressors. The outcasts Wells was concerned with were the economically disenfranchised, while the composition of the analogous society here at Denison is as economically diverse as the entire student body is.

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Despite efforts to expurgate them, the Morlocks' fear of and revulsion toward the Morlocks would eventually evolve into a group that would turn the tables on their oppressors. The outcasts Wells was concerned with were the economically disenfranchised, while the composition of the analogous society here at Denison is as economically diverse as the entire student body is.

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Regardless of the Board of Trustees' final decision on the residential fraternity issue, one outcome is certain. We have begun a long process of introspection that, if continued, can only lead to the creation of a better university than Denison is now. The world only spins forward, says Tony Kushner, and we cannot steadfastly hold to the conventions and prohibitions of the past simply because we are too lazy to examine them. We must move on, and in doing so, move up. If the residential fraternity system is not dead by now, it should be, and sure as night follows day it soon will be. But what, then, is next? In my opinion, the next step for Denison is to lift the ban on co-ed rooming. By upholding this antediluvian, pre-intellectual prohibition, the university pays homage to sexual apartheid's archaic conception of men, women, and the relationships that supposedly obtain between them. It's a new world, it should be a new miversity, and the women, and the relationships that supposedly obtain between the little boys had to sleep in one room, and all the little girls in another. Receiving four demerits and being forced to sleep next to the chaplain who snuck into the girls' room at three in the morning was harshly enforced. It wasn't her wisdom so much as the wisdom of the entire society that dictated the arrangement. "But why?" pressed Johnny Why? The answer to this question is analogous to the one given today in explanation of and justification for the policy at Denison that prevents little boys from living with little girls: "You're just not supposed to." Most policies can be justified, though, and just because Mrs. Mayberry couldn't come up with a coherent answer doesn't mean there isn't one.

Perhaps one reason for the ban is that men and women, given the opportunity to live together may be more likely to have sex and the woman is more likely to get pregnant. Now I'm not sure about you or Mrs. Mayberry, but I don't live in a box. Nor is my head crammed up my posterior. Apparently someone's must be, though, because one of the most ridiculous claims I have (never heard is that men and women on this campus don't have sex. They do. They have lots of it. It's a fact of life here at Denison, and across the United States at all undergraduate colleges. We're leaving our teenage years, most of us, and those who have not connected sexually with someone else by now are few and far between. I'm not making a value judgement here, and those who have not yet had sex of some sort are misinterpreting me if offended. I am not encouraging you to go out and run amok, but in my opinion is that true about the student body at Denison. If you don't believe me, ask your neighbor what all the moaning, banging against the wall, and "Oh yeah's" were about last night. The fact is that many of us have had sex, and are having sex, and will continue to have sex for a long, long time. So it is evident that separating the boys from the girls has no real effect on the amount of sex we're having. It's as if Mrs. Mayberry were sound asleep on her cot, while little Johnny once again stuck his neck into the girls' room. Her dictum stands, and officially, hanky panky is still excluded. In Mrs. Mayberry's world this may be the case, but in this world it is simply not the way we live. Welcome to reality.

So if we agree that we're already having a lot of sex, and further that the separation of men from women acts as no effective deterrent to this, then what of the claim that men and women living together would increase the likelihood that women will get pregnant? In light of the previous argument, we can see clearly that this claim is similarly fallacious. If men and women are having sex now, the woman is already predisposed to the possibility of getting pregnant. Making sure she doesn't is something that must be done regardless of whether a male and a female live in the same room with or across the quad from each other. In a day and age when what you do in bed (or on the floor or in the bathroom) could cost you your life, we are all poignantly aware that we must use protection and common sense when engaging in sexual acts. Further, barring co-ed rooming on the basis that women may be more at risk of pregnancy presupposes a certain naivete on the part of the woman. To say that the woman must be protected, or that the ban is in the sake of her safety, is to say that women may not be capable of making responsible choices. Clearly, this argument will not fly.

A final case that has been made is that because men and women are physically different from each other (in some ways, though less than we may think), it is not "healthy" to live with someone of another sex. This argument also fails on a few points. First, it assumes a level of immaturity among us that should offend anyone smart enough to attend college. If there were a situation that made one or the other feel uncomfortable (e.g., changing clothes, menstruation, masturbation), most sensible persons could easily figure out ways to get around these difficulties. A quick trip to the dormitory will cover most awkward situations and alleviate any discomfort that may arise over bodily difference. That some of us are outfitted with certain genitals, and some of us, others, is not sufficient reason for barring co-ed rooming. That we as a society are hung up on sex, sexuality and genitalia doesn't mean there is any real, necessary problem with these things that demands we be segregated because of it. To have breasts or not to have breasts may be as simple as to have light skin or not to have light skin. At one time it may have been taboo for a white person to live with a black person, but now we consider this notion ridiculous; as ridiculous as we should consider the notion that men and women cannot live together.

The time has come to wake up to the changing realities of our lives here at Denison. Perhaps the strongest argument for allowing the option of co-ed rooming, though, is the following. For whatever reasons given for the ban, the essential problem seems to be that men are supposed to be sexually attracted to women, and women are supposed to be sexually attracted to men. In the event that Mrs. Mayberry did live in a box (I'm sure we've all thought about at least one grade school teacher), surely even she would know that this is simply not the case. It is evident that some of us are homosexual or bisexual. This mere fact turns on all that we have previously considered, and all the possible arguments that could be offered for barring co-ed rooming, except perhaps, the pregnancy argument that we have already seen holds little water. Our reluctance to allow men and women to live together begins with the assumption that one is attracted to the other, problems would surely arise from this attraction.

The university readily allows for the sort of living situation wherein one roommate may be sexually attracted to another of the same sex where both may be mutually attracted to each other. Why? Is there a double standard? Either the university allows homosexual couples to live together because it finds this arrangement more acceptable than heterosexual couples living together, or it clings ignorantly to its initial reasoning for excluding co-ed living (because of attraction "problems") and denies the very existence of homosexuals at the outset. If people are prevented from living together because of the inherent dynamics of two people who are sexually attracted to each other living in the same room, then allowing this sort of arrangement for homosexual students is clearly a denial of the reality of homosexuality. Either case is entirely unacceptable, and the sec-
expected to act intelligently and maturely. That deserves. We are young adults and as such are
deserving. We are capable of, and many of us
be fully consistent in our policy and practice.
we cannot be trusted to cohabitate implies that
demonstrated we are capable of, and many of us
makes sense. It affords us a degree of respon-
sibility and maturity that many of us have dem-
strate and are truly interested in diversity, and not merely
force us all into shame. We are not the mili-
tary and is not homosexual. Need I explain the in-
herent guidance that the university
giving the inherent guidance that the university
is important as intellectual learning. Co-ed liv-
ing would be especially appropriate consider-
ing the inherent guidance that the university
setting offers should anything go wrong with
certain living arrangements.
Even if the residential fraternity system
influence on this
campus will decrease dramatically. It has been
for several years now. We are in the midst of
great change here at Denison, and it is time to
collectively
direct our lives. Co-ed rooming is only one of
many possibilities that we need to explore and
experiment with. Though gender apartheid is
the only institutionally enforced form of seg-
regation on this campus, many other self-im-
pelled forms exist within the student body.
Nearly as dramatic as the gender barrier is the
skin-color barrier. Though it is true that the
number of minority students on this campus is
depressingly low, the amount of inter-racial
rooming is even more disturbing. The elimi-
nation of the ban on co-ed rooming should be
the first step, but certainly not the last. If we
are truly interested in diversity, and not merely
in valuing the politically concept, we must be-
gin to explore the opportunities that a diverse
campus offers.
The time has come to wake up to the
changing realities of our lives here at Denison.
Our generation has had to deal with far more
than many generations before us and we have,
frankly, grown up more quickly than others
ever dreamed of having to. If we are expected
to deal maturely with the world as it changes
around us and as we change it, it seems only
fair that the Board and the administration treat
us with the respect that we deserve, and the
freedom of choice that we demand.
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF GRANVILLE?

It is a chunk of New England in Ohio, very quiet, slow, and relaxing. It is great to just walk into town and relax and take in the scenery.
- Douglas Day '95

I don't. I just close my eyes and pray for breaks.
-Oyauma Garrison '96

It sucks a big dog.
- Victoria Matthews '98

Is that the little town at the bottom of the hill?
- Heather Brazil '97

It is a beautiful town that is really not food.
- Jon Hess '98

I feel good when I go without shoes.
- Tito A. Williams '95

Yes, my best friends are men.
- Victoria Matthews '98

IS YOUR ETHNICITY IMPORTANT TO YOU?

Yes it is, it is the link between my history, heritage, culture, and who I am today.
- Michelle Kahlenberg '98

Yes, it is my ethnicity that I am proud to know how to polka, but my ethnicity is not a major factor in my life.
- Kristina Grabowski '98

No, guys are slobs. And they scratch themselves way too much.
- Lizette Richards '97

Yes, I'm from West Virginia, Appalachia, and I feel good when I go without shoes.
- Brian Stone '95

Yes, I'm black and I feel the things I do must reflect my race in a positive way in order to combat the negative stereotypes perpetrated by the media.
- Sakeya Stubbs '95

I'm very proud to be a Pisces.
- Lizette Richards '97

Yes, I feel it would allow people to grow emotionally. Some gay men as well as lesbian women already live together.
- Michelle Kahlenberg '98

Am I stuck in 1950?
- Jon Gibson '95

I think Granville is the perfect place for rich, spoiled, racist people.
- Sakeya Stubbs '95

It is a chunk of New England in Ohio, very quiet, slow, and relaxing.
- Jon Gibson '95

If Is a town that really does not exist. The buildings are movie props and the people are all actors.
- Brian Stone '95

Yes, I'm from West Virginia, Appalachia, and I feel good when I go without shoes.
- Margaret Campbell '98

Yes, I'm a black woman and I feel the things I do must reflect my race in a positive way in order to combat the negative stereotypes perpetrated by the media.
- Sakeya Stubbs '95

Yes, it is my ethnicity that I am proud to know how to polka, but my ethnicity is not a major factor in my life.
- Michelle Kahlenberg '98

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- Jon Gibson '95

If I were 65, I'd love it. chia, and people.
- Tito A. Williams '95

ON WHAT CIRCUMSTANCES WOULD YOU POSE IN THE NUDE?

If it would help world peace.
- Lizette Richards '97

If I were in a room full of blind men.
- Kristen Pertner '97

By myself, in the shower.
- Maria Everest '97

In the dark.
- Jon Gibson '95

IS THERE AN UNDERGROUND AT DENISON?

No, because I don't enjoy Scottish food.
- T.S. Priest '95

Yes, that thing she does with her tongue, her foot and a spatula.
- Donovan Dodrill '95

Masturbating with your eyes closed.
- Sakeya Garrison '96

Exposing your ding-a-ling to small children in public and/or private places.
- Mary Gwynne Donnelly '97

Yes, but I told you about it then it wouldn't be underground.
- Sara Parks '98

Yes it is, it is the link between my history, heritage, culture, and who I am today.
- Michelle Kahlenberg '98

Yes, I'm a black woman and I feel the things I do must reflect my race in a positive way in order to combat the negative stereotypes perpetrated by the media.
- Sakeya Stubbs '95

It lives beneath the grass and sidewalks.
- Michelle Kahlenberg '98

Yes, but it's not really "underground." The underground here has to deal with the campus life.
- Chris McMillen '98

Yes, I feel it would allow people to grow emotionally. Some gay men as well as lesbian women already live together.
- Kristina Grabowski '98

Meeting a guy at the ice machine and having sex right there.
- Christine Belecki '98

Me spending the afternoon in bed with a box of orange creamscicle ice cream treats and some push-ups.
- Trinity Lescallett '96

In a National Geographic episode of prehistoric peoples.
- Jon Hess '98

Shit if I know.
- Benjamin Pickrell '97

If there is an underground, I have definitely missed it.
- Victoria Matthews '98

IF YOU COULD ROOM CO-ED AT DENISON, WOULD YOU?

I would, but I am tragically afraid of women. They frighten me to no end with their beady little eyes and crafty ways.
- Daniel Ewen '96

Yes, it would make being a Peeping Tom easier.
- Dan Fiden '97

I already do.
- Lizette Richards '97

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- Lizette Richards '97

Yes, it is my ethnicity that I am proud to know how to polka, but my ethnicity is not a major factor in my life.
- Michelle Kahlenberg '98

Yes, I'm from West Virginia, Appalachia, and I feel good when I go without shoes.
- Brian Stone '95

As an adopted person, I'm not too sure of my ethnicity, but I still seek pride in just being a member of my family.
- Jody Waits '97

Yes, I can trace it back to the Mayflower and the Revolutionary War.
- Heather Brazil '97

Yes, girls don't make the room smell bad.
- Maris Lunde '98

No, that's immoral.
- T.S. Priest '95

No, because I don't enjoy Scottish food.
- Margaret Campbell '98

No, because my background comes from all over the world.
- Annie Porter '98

Yes, it helps me understand who I am.
- Julie Tepper '95

Yes, because contrary to popular belief, men and women can be friends.
- Jen Case '96

Yes, my best friends are men.
- Deanna Brazil '97

It is a chunk of New England in Ohio, very quiet, slow, and relaxing.
- Christopher McMillen '98

It is a good retirement community, but the stifling cuteness of the village is too confining for me.
- Jody Waits '97

Yes, I'm from West Virginia, Appalachia, and I feel good when I go without shoes.
- Brian Stone '95

Have you ever read Dante's Inferno? Granville is the frozen plains of hell.
- Josh Smith '96

In a National Geographic episode of prehistoric peoples. thinkers, dancers, artiste, practitioners that exist.
- Donovan Dodrill '95

I'd go without pants and dollars I would get pretty naked.
- Dan Fiden '97

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IT ALL OUT...
I've chained myself to this flagpole and I'm not leaving until my voice is heard!

Brother Jed and Sister Cindy send their greetings. They couldn't be here to actually help write your horoscopes, since they're busy converting the masses in California. They say they've found even more whores and smokers like us, and even worse than pre-marital kitting, they've encountered pre-marital same-sex action. S&M is for mature, married heterosexuals only, they remind us, so don't you boys and girls even think about it. They're sorry they won't be back this year those Californians have a way to go. They've been to San Francisco, though, and except for the Sodmites, they say the City by the Bay is pretty swell. They asked me to tell you, have a good summer and we'll see you all in hell.

Taurus (April 21-May 20) Bull plays hard to get this summer, but not for long. In May you find yourself fantasizing about everyone you meet. These are not normal fantasies either; these fantasies leave you sweaty and wet as you stand in line for movie tickets mentally kicking the teller from the ankle up. All of your best intentions fall in June when you fling the carefully procured freedom you have hoarded up at the first pair of eyes to blink your way. Think you're falling in love? Forget it. You are suffering from sexual desperation. Venus has kicked you in the ass, you've got it.

Gemini (May 21-June 20) Want a new lover? Get three. Dress your garbage on the sidewalk as you run for your life this summer out of every stale relationship, job, class, outfit you've been stuck in since December. Mercury rules your life, but that is not because it's your planet. It's because you read too many horoscopes. Try being less schizophrenic and more impulsive. Tear your clothes off in May 7th and kiss an administrator on the lips.

Cancer (June 21-July 22) Afraid of commitment? You should be. Summer '85 is a very bad time to become involved in anything serious. If I were you, Crab, I wouldn't even cross the street with anyone until August when you can have another chimp and meaningless fling. Then flee the scene and focus all energy on getting a good wardrobe. Ignore the letters and phone calls from that special Scorpio. They're trying to trap you and want you to work for their father's company.

Leo (July 23-August 22) Get hitched. Everyone else is doing it, Lion. What are you, a coward or a queen? Burn your old pictures and postcards, propose, buy a house and a minivan. Settle down. Make grocery lists with your spouse over breakfast and spend every night watching Star Trek reruns and the Home Shopping Network. One day, on the way back from running errands, you will sink into such severe boredom that you will drive yourself, and your laundry off the edge of a cliff. You could just avoid all of this and be happy to your married or domesticated friends as they march off like lemmings.

Virgo (August 23-September 22) Mars has you super-charged this summer. Go Speedracer, go! You will have more sex in the next four months than you've had in the past seven years. Not impressed? You will spend July 4th between the legs of somebody whose first name you'll barely remember. Take a breather. Try water skiing or rollerblading. Then go back to sex.

Scorpio (October 23-November 21) Suave, you are so suave. Remember that number you almost hooked up with a few weeks ago? Do it now. Sex life in a slump? You make the romance. In early June, your libido heads into maximum overdrive. He loves you, she loves you. They both love you. Take a walk on the wild side, do it. You've got some heavy shit to deal with this summer so keep your head above water. Good luck, Scorpio. Remember, you may be big, but the moon is bigger

Sagittarius (November 22-December 21) Having it out with your parents will keep you occupied until the end of May. Relax, Mars is in the house and you can bug out to it. Power sits on your head like a dirty, white-ball-cap. Enjoy this, try not to waste it playing Nintendo. On August 1st you will receive a piece of shocking news. I know, you aren't as easily shocked, but this news will be crazy. So keep your bow drawn, Archer, but feel free to lounge by the pool while doing so. Wear that thing.

Capricorn (December 22-January 19) This summer is a good time to focus all energy on yourself. Dig out those lists of books and movies you've been meaning to read and see. Only take the job you want this summer, not the one that makes the most sense. July is a great month to masturbate. Give yourself a hand, baby you do so well. Go to the desert this summer on a vision quest. You won't discover your spiritual guide, but you'll get a swell tan.

Aquarius (January 20-February 18) You are the fortunate party-dog this summer. Jupiter has made you larger than life, and Mercury has upped your alcohol tolerance. Members of the other sex will flock to you like fire-flies, but then again, so will everybody else. Water-bearer gets wet this summer and toys more than ever with gender-benders. Smile and sigh, the next few months are going to fly. Everybody loves you when you're bi.

Pisces (February 19-March 20) Slow down, kid, you're heading for major burnout. The moon is in heat this summer and she's planning on dragging you with her. Someone will bite and scratch a little too hard in June and you will be forced to lie there bleeding or bite back. Don't think about it, just react. Save your brain cells for August, you'll be expected to participate in grown-up dialogue.

by Carey Christie
In the beginning of their own personal holocaust where genocide was blatantly practiced to a degree that would be surpassed only by most North American historical texts) depicts the founding of the "New World" in the 15th century as an historic achievement. Rather, if we are to ever exist harmoniously here at Denison, it will be by first developing greater unity both as members of Denison's community, and as members of the community of the world at large.

The European point of view (and the one that has been adopted up to this point) to consistently find innovative ways in order to work together both for the good of the university and of the many students who are so often forgotten about or disregarded. As sur-

There has been much discussion recently about the need for input from an African point of view in the educational process. There has been little conversation about it in some circles, but heated debate in others. Either way, this is an impor-
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by Andrea Perry

A side from the incredible academics, the obvious abundance of money, the numerous Saabs and tans from Tahiti, Acapulco, and Aruba, can you think of anything that may connect Denison to some of the most elite undergraduate colleges in this country? This is the story of one connection that you won't find in a pamphlet for prospective students. It is also the story of how one Denison professor helped to bring down one of the most fantastical "scientific" experiments in recent history. "Welcome to Denison's freshman orientation. We want you to feel as comfortable as possible here at Denison, like we're all one great big family. Please take off your clothes." Though it is unclear when this scenario may have actually occurred, it is quite certain that something like it did occur at one time here at Denison. In an article in the New York Times of January 15, 1995, skeletons from our "School on the Hill" were dragged out of the closet. Under the headline "The Great Ivy League Nude Posture Scandal," author Ron Rosenbaum mentions Denison University among schools such as Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Smith, Vassar, the University of Pennsylvania, and Swarthmore. If you attended these schools from the 1940s through the 1960s, chances are you were photographed in the nude in what Rosenbaum refers to as "a kind of kinky voodoo ritual." Posture photos had become the norm at most Ivy-League and Seven Sisters schools. George Bush, George Pataki, Brandon Tartikoff and Bob Woodward were required to do it at Yale. At Vassar, Meryl Streep; at Mount Holyoke, Wendy Wasserstein; at Wellesley, Hillary Rodham and Diane Sawyer, at Bryn Mawr, "the generation of the cultural elite" were asked to pose. While the photographs were ostensibly to gather information about and help to correct posture problems, a darker motive may have been driving the "study." "From the outset, the purpose of these 'posture photographs' was eugenic, which pertains to the production of good offspring. The data accumulated," according to E.A. Hooten, former President of Harvard, "will eventually lead on to proposals to control and limit the production of inferior and useless organisms." Some of the latter would be penalized for reproducing... or would be sterilized. But the real solution is to enforce better breeding—getting those Exeter and Harvard men with their COF onto like the ones she let him take the year before. The Denison official refused to allow him to take the photographs, and wrote that "to require them to pose for another [round of nude photos] would create unspeakable psychological problems." Naomi Wolf, author of The Beauty Myth, wrote that in a culture which "already encourages women to scrutinize their bodies critically, the first thing that happens to these women when they arrive at college is an intrusive, uncomfortable, public examination of their nude bodies." Dr. Karen Graves, professor of Education at Denison, believes it is "valueless to use this as a lesson. We have been taught not to question the experts, just trust what they do. The cloak of science has been draped over experiments labeled 'scientific' but ones that often turned out to be racist, (such as the Tuskegee syphilis experimentation in the 1920's through 70's), classist, and/or sexist. Particularly in the 20th century, the notion of the expert has led to this sort of thing." According to Denison archivist Florence Hoffman, no other evidence of the posture photos having been taken at Denison is available. "We are not doubting the truth, but we can't ascertain anything that would prove this happened here," said Hoffman, "nothing has survived."
implications that surround the issue. Sexual identity and the preme moral problem. We cannot hope to understand sex and dissident or sanctioned by the social norm, both responds to the nature, however, is not as calm, orderly, or normative as humans, which our ideas of God were formed, nature remains the su-ginning was nature. The background from which and against which our ideas of God were formed, nature remains the su-

If sexuality is a swampy morass, discussions of it are certainly a novel-orientation, persistently engages our imagination. (Sexual Personae).

Talking about the sexual, however carefully one tries, can...
Denison is beset with stereotypes. We've all heard them: "Denison is a rich kid's party school," "a school for Ivy League rejects," or "Denison students are merely buying their degrees." While we know that not everyone here fits these descriptions and that we are as diverse in our make-up as we are in our reasons for being here, we know that not everyone here fits these descriptions and that we are as diverse in our make-up as we are in our reasons for being here. Considering some of our obnoxious behavior and occasionally outrageous antics, I had always assumed that Granville residents would be fed up with us. However, a quick trip to the village both confirmed some of my suspicions and challenged others.

Granville residents like to think of themselves as open and accepting of the Denison presence, but there are a few things they seem to have a tough time dealing with. According to police officer and Granville resident Frank Bower, the most frequent complaint permanent residents have is the lack of parking spaces when Denison is in session. Of course, it's always difficult to find a parking spot downtown, but for those who live near their own homes, it is often impossible to park in front of or even near their own homes. The number of cars we bring to campus that often flows over into the village. But along with the good, inevitably comes the bad. When school is in session, for instance, the workload of the Granville police nearly doubles. The police blotter in the local newspaper is filled with evidence of this and the exhausted looking officer you see driving around town at midnight can attest to the assertion that Denison students have a decidedly negative effect on the town at some times. For instance, in September, October, and November of 1994 alone, 40 Denison students were arrested for various violations of the law.

Noise pollution is another issue that inspires the ire of Granville residents. On Friday nights, one can always expect to hear booming music emanating from Fraternity Row, cars noisily dashing back and forth on beer runs, and groups of inebriated men and women stumbling down to Brews for yet another refill. But this is all relative, says one Granville resident, and nothing of late can match the sort of commotion that occurred in the 1960's when those in our age group were far more disruptive and loud. Student activists rocked Granville with protests and vigils and civil disobedience in a way that no other generation has. By comparison, our generation of Denidoers create only a minor disturbance for the town.

Perhaps the most disturbing element Granville residents have to deal with is simply the lack of friendliness that many Denison students exhibit when in town. Workers at the Granville IGA recall the many times that, after they had closed the store for the day, a group of students from Denison would storm into the parking lot, bang on the door and demand to be sold beer. When the workers kindly explained that the registers were closed and the coolers locked, they were often greeted with a stiff middle finger and a few words to the same effect. Townspeople are accustomed to the typical village friendliness and cordiality they exhibit toward each other, and are particularly bothered when Denison students don't respond to their warm gestures. One of the hardest things they can always see sitting on the bench in front of Brews, recalls holding doors open for various students entering or exiting Granville businesses. He says that he usually receives a blank stare at best and, at worst, a complete lack of acknowledgement of his existence. He often feels as if some think it's simply his job to hold the door open for them.

Not everyone is less than thrilled with the presence of the Denison students, though. Granville High School graduate, Seth Hill, recalls the many times that he and his buddies would sneak on campus to attend fraternity parties, events at the Bandersnatch, or spend evenings at the Homestead. Though security soon clamped down on this violation of Denison policy the teens were often able to get back in. Another Granville High graduate student recalls having had fun stealing kegs from drunk fraternity men.

When we Denison students finally go home, graduate, or go on vacation, the police blotter section suddenly becomes limited to an occasional drunk driver and emergency calls for assistance. Parking spaces become easier to locate, and Granville life settles down to the slow pace characteristic of many small midwestern towns.

There is, however, at least one other group of people in Granville, aside from high school students, who miss us terribly and can't wait for us to return. In the summer and over breaks, local business owners must limit their expenditures and tighten their budgets because the loss of almost 2000 potential customers has a significant effect on the amount of business they do. If there is one endearing quality Granville residents appreciate about us, it is the contents of our wallets, and our willingness to share those contents with them.
Because It Doesn’t Get Any Better Than This.

Granted, it’s a fantasy. The custom paint job on the hood distinguishes this fine automobile from all others (exclusive gray spot design costs extra). A full tank of gas (also costs extra) will whisk you to Columbus and back (depending on how fast you can push it up Denison’s main drag) in no time. You’ll never have to worry about getting a speeding ticket. Original interior dates back to 1983 and comes complete with customized cigarette burn decor. Reliable, dependable tire that works. The latest in windshield wiper technology (they work best in the dry season). Standard Automatic transmission, first gear works fine for all speeds. Sleek permanent hatch-back (removed back window provides low-cost air conditioning). Impress your friends, family, and elderly neighbors with a brand new cellular phone by Mattel. Special built-in compact disk compartment also holds maps, warranty, registration, gloves. AM stereo included, CD player not. All you need is $1,500 and a new drive shaft. (There may also be a small crack in the block. Look, don’t worry about it.)
Be mindful of the law.
A message from the mayor.