

THE RECORD

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Inside

Antioch L.A.

University California recently welcomed Neal King as new President. The former vice president of Antioch University New England, says he wants to "rattle the cages in the best Antioch tradition." Read a full profile on King p.5

Community Day

Pumpkin carving, white privilege deconstruction and old fashioned karaoke. It's Community day at Antioch College. For the full day in pictures, check out our centerfold

Yellow Springs Council

As the YS village council is considering to buy into a coal plant to supply energy for the next 50 years, Antioch students presented their concern. In addition, College staff and alumni urged the council to continue thinking about the importance of the college as a driving force in the village. More on p.5

Do you recognize this faculty member?



Find out who he is on p.13

Five More to Go

Fundraising Offensive Brings Revival Fund Close to \$15 million

By Kim-Jenna Jurriaans

During five days of on-the-road fundraising across the country, representatives of the alumni association and college development offices have brought the College Revival Fund up to a current total of "between 14 and 15 million dollar," says treasurer of the alumni association, Rick Daily.

The money raised over the past week, according to Daily, consists of pledges that will become available by the end of the academic year. "There's a lot of cash coming in, part of which is from people making good on their pledges," he explains, "which makes a it a bit difficult to count right now." Although money coming in from various fundraising teams and initiatives makes it difficult to announce an exact number, he is positive the total amount is "around 15 million."

Daily himself is part of the team of fundraisers that hit the road last Friday, which includes head of development for the College, Risa Grimes, as well as alumni Ina Frank and Matthew

Derr. The group is working in different combinations throughout the country, depending on who is available in the various target areas that day. "On Monday I was on the road with Ina [Frank], today I'm with Dave Goodwin, class of '55," Grimes said in a phone interview while on the road in Oregon. "Dave's from Oregon and he did a lot of fundraising for Glen Helen."

Grimes so far has visited five major donors and is energized by the outcome: "We've just sat in a man's office for 20 minutes telling us how Antioch changed his life; things are going very, very well."

The team has another week to raise an additional \$5 million to round the total up to \$20 million. This is the amount the Alumni Board wants to bring to the negotiating table at the decisive meeting with the University Board of Trustees, on October 24-28, that will determine whether the suspension of operations, scheduled for June 2008, will be lifted and recruiting for new students can begin.

Street Fair Saturday is a Success

By Marysia Walcerz

Last Saturday, October 13th, relatively quiet Yellow Springs exploded into its biannual street fair. Going downtown immediately placed one in the middle of a riot of color, sound, and smells that completely took over downtown Yellow Springs. Over 200 vendors selling fine arts & crafts, clothing, jewelry, fair trade items, unique gifts, massages and much more lined the streets, competing for space with street entertainers and musicians. The vendors were joined by an international selection of cuisine from Vietnamese shish-kebab to Mexican empanadas to Thai wraps to hot dogs that put the usual fried-meat-on-a-stick tradition to shame.

Along with arts and food, there was also all day entertainment staged throughout the fair. This year boasted the return of the Aerial Angels, a troupe of acrobats in the New Circus tradition who performed feats of grace and strength on aerial silk interspersed with

Chair Brakes the Tie

Comcil Deliberates on CG Election and AlumnCil

By Natalie Martin

After the obligatory approval of the previous week's minutes, ComCil heard a petition from student Meghan Pergrem regarding the upcoming CG officer elections.

During its last session, Comcil decided to set October 26th as the application deadline, which Pergrem felt did not give potential candidates enough time to process the information from the October 25th Board of Trustees meeting. After some debate about whether or not to shorten the amount of time dedicated to campaigning or the time ComCil reserves to interview the candidates, it was generally agreed that the application deadline should be pushed back.

A long and somewhat heated discussion ensued regarding the deadline and whether it should be extended one week or if the whole election should be postponed until next term. Those who believed the election should be postponed until next term argued that the extended deadline will increase the pool of students who will apply. They stressed that some form of electronic voting could

be used for students who graduate in December. Those Comcil members opposed to this idea argued that the level of participation will be much lower with an electronic vote and that holding the elections is a symbolic show of support for Antioch.

A motion was proposed to extend the application deadline and interview dates one week, to November 2nd and November 8th respectively, and not change the other agreed upon dates. Discussion continued for some time after the motion was made, until Comcil member Scott Warren made a motion to call the question. In doing so he moved the discussion to a vote. After some confusion over what ComCil members were voting for, the result was a rare split - five in favor of the motion, and five opposed - requiring that ComCil Chair Fela Pierrelouis cast a tie-breaking vote. Pierrelouis voted in favor of the motion, and the CG election deadlines were extended one week.

Continued on p.5



fire-eating and comedy. Local favorites, the Egyptian Breeze Belly Dancers were also seen performing throughout the day, often with the Viking rock band, Wulf. A live music line up sponsored by Peach's Grill performed on the Mills Lawn School all day as well, featuring The Hoppers, Tracy Walker, Rick Fannin, Wiseblood, Jayne Sachs, and Cornmeal.

The combination of perfect fall weather and its reputation from previous years brought out crowds in huge

numbers from surrounding Ohio and further. Linda Wallace, of Linn's Vintage and Collectables in Clifton, OH, said it was "Wonderful. Business has been very good, there's great weather, and I enjoy the people." Yellow Springs High Senior Class Advisor Donna Haller who was selling Yellow Springs merchandise described it was "One of the best [street fairs]. Perfect weather, great crowd, and all the food I tried was great." Judging from the faces in the crowd, most everyone agreed with her.

Stillte voor de storm

There is an expression in Dutch that talks about “de stillte voor de storm.” It’s “le calme avant la tempête,” for the French, “The calm before the storm.” That’s what Antioch feels like right now. News on campus is light, besides the fact that we’ve crossed the 15 million mark. The Record is running a “light” issue and the alumni listserve are dead to the point that I started checking the status of my wifi connection halfway through the afternoon. The months of frantic organizing towards the big meeting seem to have come to a halt, if only temporarily, and all we can do is watch and hope... for now.

Meanwhile, living at Antioch, being on the ground in Yellow Springs, becomes more difficult every day. This week, for the first time, things have started to weigh on me, heavily. Too little sleep is definitely a part of it, but more than that, its realizing just how much depends on this one decision and just how drastically it’s outcome will change the lives of people around you and how much would be lost.

Over the last weeks I have watched people close to me, faculty and staff, being torn apart by decisions they should not have to make. Decisions between loyalty to their families that rely on them for support, and loyalty to an institution they have invested years of their lives in, because they believe in its mission. They have given years of underpaid support to an institution, through crisis after crisis, because believing in it, to Antiochians means living it.

It’s cruel to present non-unionized staff with the choice

to either turn down jobs elsewhere and stick around with no security, or leave a community they care about when there is still potential for victory.

Faculty members, tenured or not, have similarly difficult choices to make. For those who have mortgages to pay or sick family members who depend on continuation of their health care plan, waiting is simply not an option.

This is not to mention the effects a mass exodus would have on the operations at a college that is desperately trying to graduate students that have invested years of time, tears and money in this place and let them leave with something they can be proud of.

On a personal level, as a foreign student with a visa that is contingent on continued enrolment in an American institution, an unfavorable decision will likely mean that I have to leave the country by the end on 2008. Between editing the Record until December, finishing outstanding co-op papers and writing a still non-existent senior project, there is simply no time or energy to write grad school applications by the January deadline while desperately trying to graduate a semester early.

On the surface all is calm, but the mind surely isn’t. All the while, I know there are groups already organizing in smaller circles for action if the suspension is not lifted. My hope is that the board will seize the chance that lies before them. If not, I expect we are not the only ones that have to fear a storm coming up.

-KJ

Mission Statement

To serve the information needs of the community in a continuous fashion. To provide all members of the community with access to their newspaper. To serve as a reliable instrument for recording the college’s history. To serve as a reliable instrument for education in civic and journalistic responsibility.

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“Hi, I go to Antioch, and it takes me 15 minutes to explain my sexuality,” is how an alumna describes it in an online survey about queer-friendly colleges. Close enough.

But whenever I talk to an alumn from the “golden age” of the 60s/70s about Antioch past, present and future, I always encounter the same critique: “Antioch then was geared towards the world, so in touch with national and international politics. Now it’s all about identity politics, all about inside the bubble. That’s a shame.”

As much as there is arguably some truth about the general observation, I find that there is something wrong with the analysis.

First, we are a bunch of young adults struggling to define ourselves first and foremost, and I don’t think there’s anything wrong with that. There’s something to be said for Antioch’s psychotherapeutic value, as an intensive, shock-therapy for self-discovery and affirmation. But that’s not all.

Antioch is also a laboratory for experimenting, on a human scale with the issues, ideas, and systems that we will be confronted with on a much bigger scale when we get out of the bubble. Identity politics; how we define ourselves and our relationships with Others; how we deal with conflict and assumptions; how we interact; how we try to reinvent social

structures and strive for little utopia... all make the Antioch experience a microcosmic training ground. The fact that it’s self-centred rather than open towards the outside world does not take away the educational value of constant community processing.

But there is a third positive aspect to our seemingly self-absorbed culture. Who ever said that identity politics belonged to the personal sphere only? That they had little to do with what, at the Record, we call Real World News? Allan Johnson, who visited us for Community Day, demonstrated in his presentation that we were used to seeing issues of injustice according to the “individual model” of “good/bad things happen because good/bad people do them;” and that this paradigm was inaccurate, that the real roots of the problem lay in social systems, and our more or less conscious participation in them. Thus, in that light, gender, race, sexual orientation, etc... are traditionally regarded as personal, individual issues, when in fact they are matters of social systems, with politico-economical implications that reach far beyond the immediate borders of our day to day experience.

By focusing on identity politics, we are therefore not removing ourselves from the stage of current events. We are simply going to the roots. Isn’t that what Antioch radicalism is all about?

...bring on the community catharses.

-JK

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The World is Yours

By Bryan Utley

It has recently come to my attention that there have been some of you (Straight people) who haven't been so delighted that this past weekend there was a queers only party. I don't know too much about Antioch's queer past because, like most of history, our story has been left out. I do know that since I've been here there has been one night of each term that has been designated for queers only party.

When I came out, over 10 years ago, it was hard for me to come to terms with my sexual orientation. I was told at a very young age that homosexuality was "dirty" and "dangerous". When I began to come into my identity I found out pretty quickly that the latter of those two was true in a different sense. When my father told me it was "dangerous" I am pretty sure he meant STDS, but the dangerous I soon came to know was the danger of being brutally beat or even murdered for who I was.



I grew up in rural Illinois. I lived in fear; fear to tell my family and my friends about who I was. I remember on the way home one day walking down the street and seeing a car run down a friend of mine who was brave enough to live his life in truth and with pride. That incident pretty much summed it up for me and I went further into the closet. It wasn't really until I came to Antioch and went to my first queers only party that I finally felt safe for the first time and didn't have to live my life in fear. It soon hit me that although I had been told there was a huge gay male presence on campus, there were only a handful. It has been like that ever since: just a handful. A person recently summed it up quite articulately by saying "I'm alone in my own community".

Speaking to the recent issue of the queer's only party, get over it. I am all for constructive dialogue. It's necessary and good. But when it comes down to it, just fucking get over it. You can complain all you want about how you couldn't go to the party and you felt left out. I am tired of it. Just shut up. This may seem harsh, right? For all of you straight men on campus, some of whom are my close friends, I have a very loud message: The World is Yours. When is the last time you saw a queer person standing a seat of power? For instance, there are two openly gay people in congress, Rep. Barney Frank (D, MA) and Tammy Baldwin from the Great state of Wisconsin. That's it. Two. So next time you feel upset about not getting to go to one party, even though it was in the queer space, look at the NEWS, look at our ADMINISTRATORS, look at HOLLYWOOD, look at our POLITICIANS, STRAIGHT, STRAIGHT, STRAIGHT, STRAIGHT and yes look at your future wives and husbands...oh that's right! I can't get MARRIED! So please don't bother us with your ENTITLEMENT issues. I will make sure that there will be more queers only parties in the future. Personally, I am going to gather my queer friends up and have a long, long laugh about this.

On the Absence of Munition of the Week in this term's Record

By Nick Chojnowski

Dear Community,

It may have become apparent to you that The Record is not publishing my usual article, "Munition of the Week". When I asked why, Jeanne informed me that as a European, she felt uncomfortable "promoting American gun culture" which I see as a perfectly justifiable, reasoned and valid argument- with one exception. For those of you not in-the-know, Munition of the Week is an article about guns. Guns the vast majority of people do not have access to-likely haven't seen or even heard of outside my article. Even if you don't like guns, it's always informative and usually (I hope) entertaining. While it would, at first blush, seem appropriate, this is neither the time nor place to debate the validity and/or intent of the second constitutional amendment (However, I am open to separate discussion of that topic).

Instead, I'd like to focus on the first- specifically the right to free speech and free press. During the American Revolution, the Virginia Declaration of Rights (1776) stated that "the freedom of the press is one of the greatest bulwarks of liberty and can never be restrained but by despotic governments".

Working on the understanding that one should not believe everything one is told, I believe that there are many misconceptions about gun owners, partly due to actual irresponsible people, but exacerbated by the media attention garnered from their actions. While I do not chastise the media in general for reporting such occurrences -at the very least, they serve as a cautionary example to the rest of us- there is a certain type of insidious media bias which exaggerates, misrepresents and distorts the lives, habits and motives of those individuals, then generalizes and applies their state of being to the entire category of people. Anyone keeping tabs on the media for bias must be ever vigilant that their own biases don't influence their data. If television (especially news networks) is the great abyss, then be careful while gazing into it, for it gazes into you (thanks, Nietzsche!).

To understand "American Gun Culture", we must first understand European Gun Culture. It's difficult to encapsulate several centuries' worth of firearms manufacture, so I'll stick to highlighting the very important events. Handguns appeared as early as 1375 in England, spreading throughout Europe rapidly. Over the next two hundred years, European gunsmiths invented rifling (the grooves in a gun's barrel that increases accuracy by spinning the bullet), and flintlocks. Just twenty years after the settlers landed in Massachusetts bay, the French invented the bayonet, increasing the lethality of slow-to-load rifles in combat. It was their cache of European-made muskets and their colonial copies that allowed early Americans to fight for their independence from the British years later. Over the centuries since then, great improvements have been made in firearms technology by European gunsmiths, including the first practical pistols, hunting and combat rifles. Today, Europe continues this proud tradition, being home to six of the world's ten most prolific arms manufacturing companies. Sadly, recent gun laws in many countries in Europe have affected the collector and casual shooter alike, restricting them from owning even the weaponry manufactured in their own countries. I once had a German exchange student ask to go to an event at the local sportsman's club in my town so he could fire the MG42, a German machinegun from WWII. Afterward, he remarked on the irony of the situation: he had had to fly to the other side of the world to experience something manufactured in his own town.

The majority of "American Gun Culture" is centered on hunters, casual collectors and people who like going to the range (such as myself). On the whole, these are very well mannered, extremely responsible individuals. Of course, there are exceptions to everything, and gun ownership is no different. I'm sure my detractors will drag out the usual laundry list; school shootings/gun shows/video games/rock music/drugs as counterpoints. To that I say: isn't it a parent's responsibility to know if their kid is making pipe bombs in the basement? Or investigate where those long black cases in the garage came from? And doesn't that lead to questioning why those individuals feel that shooting everyone that has wronged them is the only solution? I myself have certainly felt that way-who hasn't?- but I was raised by people who taught me to temper anger with reason, and to always attempt to find a non-violent solution whenever possible. I have met parents who begin teaching their children as young as five to respect firearms not out of some sick survivalist stereotype, but because firearms-especially in Ohio-are an integral part of their heritage, and to do otherwise is simply inviting disaster.

The weapons I covered last Fall, in order are:

- o Smith & Wesson 500
- o M203 FLASH (Rocket Launcher)
- o Napalm
- o Saiga (Shotgun)

- o Barrett M82 (Sniper Rifle)
- o M79 (Grenade Launcher)
- o General Electric XM214 (minigun)
- o KRISS (Submachine Gun)

With the exception of the S&W 500 (which is still prohibitively expensive), these weapons are NOT available to the general public-by which I mean, you won't walk into a gun store and see them on the shelf, nor can you order them online- (There's a whole lot of red tape to wade through if you want to buy a grenade launcher.) Hell, in the Napalm article, I published a fully functional recipe. I expected a few raised eyebrows, at the very least. All I ever heard about it were compliments (and a few people who said that Orange Juice concentrate had worked for them).

Furthermore, keep in mind how many homicides have been caused by the weapons I featured: ZERO. No gang member or random street thug is going to be caught with something as bulky as the 500, the Saiga, the M79, or the Barrett, not to mention the paperwork to own one. The KRISS is still a prototype and will likely be military-only, as the FLASH is. As for the Minigun, you don't have to be a genius to know

why that's a bad idea (but I suggest checking out my article on it for further information). And yes, you can buy the M79, but: A. When and where are you going to use it? It's a grenade launcher! You can't exactly take that to the range, unless it's outdoors, and even then, you'll be restricted to dummy rounds. B. Where are you going to get ammunition? The last time I checked, Wal-Mart doesn't carry 40mm high explosive grenades.

Even assuming you can get ammunition and employ your brand new grenade launcher, you just went through all that nice, shiny red tape to get it. If the ATF hears about cars with alarms that go off at 5AM suddenly and inexplicably exploding in your area, guess whose door they'll be knocking on first? Even assuming worst-case scenario, an illegally acquired weapon, the M79 (and all the other weapons I've covered) are simply too large, flashy and/or expensive for the average criminal: individual OR organization- their weaponry is usually too crummy to waste even digital ink on. The M79 is two-and-a-half feet of steel and wood, the Barrett double that and the FLASH is the size of a water cooler. Not exactly concealable or discreet. The kind of people that own these weapons (besides the military) are collectors and target shooters who go to the range once a week to relax.

Firearms aren't just a tool to gather food or defend oneself, they can be cherished family heirlooms. One of my best friends (and Antioch alumnus) has his grandfather's service pistol from World War II, which he takes to the range on occasion. I myself will one day inherit the Russian-made rifle that awarded my father the first of his three Purple Hearts in Vietnam ('66-'67) and I fully intend to have it restored and display it as a testament to the sacrifices made by the generations before me.

That brings me to warfare. Yes, some of the weapons I wrote about were used in combat. Yes, they probably killed people. Are they killing people now? No. Perhaps, to avoid any controversy, I should have skipped what I thought was interesting and written about older weapons. After all, the beachhead assaults on D-Day could not have succeeded without the M-1 Garand rifle. France could not have been liberated without the Thompson submachine gun or the M2A1-7 Flamethrower, and let us not forget that it was the production of these and other weapons which pulled America from the depths of the Great Depression. Most of the military weaponry currently in use today is simply too ubiquitous to go on about. Nearly everyone knows that the current standard-issue rifle of the US military is the M16(A2). In short, we see more than enough of the weaponry currently at war that I don't feel the need to gas on about it (excepting the occasional derision of the .223 or 9mm round), which has the added benefit of people not being mad at me for aggrandizing the wars we're currently in.

Finally, my article is primarily meant for humorous purposes. It's exactly the kind of thing one wouldn't expect to find in The Record, and that's part of its appeal. I won't deny, however, that my article could be considered useful knowledge, just in case a superior force should ever confront Antioch as a whole or even on an individual basis.

The real danger in not publishing articles like mine is in seeking appeasement so far to the political left, that soon, one has gone all the way around to the far right. In restricting the press, even a little, it creates precedent for others to exploit later. I'm sure everyone remembers the "asshole" incident from a few terms ago, and the Record's refusal to censor the article or censure the author. I can only hope that the Record will continue to uphold it's stated goal of "serv[ing] as a reliable instrument for education in civic and journalistic responsibility", as otherwise, we, the people, have lost yet another of the precious few unbiased media outlets.

My previous articles are available online here: <http://mysite.ve-rizon.net/nchojnowski/munition/oftheweek.html>

Thank you for your time,

-Nick Chojnowski

Postcard from the Mexican Border

By Marissa Fisher

Dear Friends at Antioch,
Things here on the Mexico/US border are really blowing my mind. Recently, our group of 20 students on Earlham's Border Studies Program travelled 5 hours to Nogales, which is a border town like Juarez/El Paso. It is very different, though. Here in El Paso the Rio Grande separates the two cities, and a bridge connects them, but in Nogales there is a big metal wall that literally cuts the town in two. It looked like an old medieval picture, and the wall encircling the city looked like a castle wall.

In Nogales we got the incredible opportunity to meet the Border Patrol (la Migra). They are responsible for patrolling the border, and the outlying desert where migrants attempt to cross. They do this with trip wires, cameras, and physical patrol via ATVs, horses, and helicopters. Migrants trek for days through a treacherous landscape, from the desert in Mexico to the desert in along the 2,000 mile-long border. A lot of the immigrants from Mexico and Central/South America make it out on the other side, but this is usually after a few tries. Many die of thirst and hyperthermia (hypothermia in the winter, drowning in the flood season), and the death count is almost 500 just in 2007. When immigrants are found alive they are held at the BP facility until they are deported.

The problem of migrants in the desert is recent; it has only existed since 1994 when the US and Mexico (and Canada) first implemented NAFTA. This is when the formerly-permeable boundaries in towns like Tijuana/San Diego and Juarez/El Paso first became walled off to each other. This forced the migrants to seek new -and more dangerous- ways of travelling into the US for jobs. The fact is that there are not enough jobs in Mexico. The NAFTA sweatshops (which I also had the privilege of visiting) only pay about \$50 a week to their workers, and the cost of living is only 20% cheaper than the US. People can make a lot more money if they cross into the US and take on seasonal jobs as undocumented workers on farms,

in hotels/restaurants, or at any number of other low-skill, low-paying jobs.

After visiting the Border Patrol, we went to a project called No Mas Muertes (No More Deaths) at the Mariposa Border Crossing in Nogales. We walked over to the Mexican side, which is where migrants are deported to after they are detained at the BP headquarters. Most folks I saw were exhausted and had bloody sores on their feet. Many had not eaten in days, and some refused the bean sandwiches and drinks, either out of shame or because they were in a hurry. Coyotes (human smugglers) hover by the tent, and they always have business. The No Mas Muertes tent is supported by the Mexican government, and run by mostly Mexican volunteers who bandage peoples' feet and give them food. After the deportees are treated there, they go straight back to the desert to try again.

That night we slept in the No Mas Muertes camp in Arivaca, Arizona, a swath of land that 1,000 migrants pass through daily. Folks at the camp were mostly white American volunteers/activists. They go out during the day looking for people who are lost in the desert and give them water, food, and first aid. Many migrants are left behind by coyotes who don't have time to wait for sick or injured travellers. No Mas Muertes also maintains water tanks that are dispersed throughout the desert. We didn't do any real volunteer work, we just camped out under an incredibly clear sky. I couldn't believe how hot it got the next day (around 100), because during the night the temperature dropped to almost 40 degrees. The sun was so strong, it was like being at the ocean, but instead of water there was just dust and cacti. It was more beautiful than I can describe here, and the sunrise and sunset were surreal. We woke up to Journey blasting from a pickup truck, a wake-up call for the group going out on the 6 a.m.

patrol. "Don't stop believin,' hold onto that feelin.'" It was the perfectly lovely moment in an imperfect place. Such is the border.

Hasta pronto, Antioch,

-Marissa

Culture Shock

By Miyuki Sese

This Fall, five Japanese exchange students are on campus. They came from Ryukoku University-which is located in Kyoto--full of ambitions to study English. In today's globalized world, to study abroad is not unusual, but adapting to a different culture is nonetheless a challenge.



From right to left: Megumi Murakami, Yoshitomo Kawai, Rie Makita, Eriko Nakata, Miyuki Sese.

One of the most surprising things for the Japanese exchange students is the bathroom used by both men and women in our dormitory. In Japan, men and women usually use separate bathrooms and they are not allowed to go in each bathroom. At first, they were upset but they gradually seemed to get accustomed to it.

American food also seemed to surprise Japanese students. They are enjoying traditional American foods, but all are missing meals from home.

A lot of exciting parties at night might be popular among Americans, but Japanese students don't usually have such amazing parties in their schools. Dancing parties with drinks and attractive clothes are a source of fascination to Japanese students. "I want to dance as well as Americans"

said Rie Makita.

The surroundings of Antioch College are the most interesting thing because there is no school in Japan where people can see squirrels running around and a swing hung from the tall tree. Antioch College, filled with a lot of nature and fresh air seems like a fairyland for Japanese students. "I wish I could bring a squirrel to Japan,"said Eriko Nakata.

Community Meetings, where students and faculty discuss current college events is rarely seen in Japanese University. Japanese students remarked that Antioch college students were keen on activities in order to improve their college. Japanese students hope that these powerful activities will lead to keep the college open next year.

According to Japanese students, classes at Antioch

are also different from their university. First, thanks to smaller numbers of the students, the relationship between the students and the faculty is so friendly that the atmosphere in classes is more sociable than in a Japanese university. Moreover, the students in America tend to say their opinions more than Japanese and classes are very lively. Furthermore, students can attend classes with their babies at Antioch. On the other hand, students are not allowed to attend the class with their babies in Japan.

When we compare American and Japanese one, we find many differences between them. Each country has a traditional style which are appealing to each other. Japanese students will be regarding American culture with more wonder from now on.

Popularity Planner

Starting October 19

FRIDAY

- >> (Dis)Ability Awareness Weekend
- >> 4:15 p.m. in the C-Shop: **RAB**
- >> 9:00 p.m. at Wellness Center : **Friday Night Events/ Chem Free Parties**

MONDAY

- >> 8:00 p.m. in the Wellness Center: **The Icharus Project**
- >> 9:00 p.m. behind the C-Shop: **Save Antioch!**

SATURDAY

- >> (Dis)Ability Awareness Weekend
- >> 10:00 a.m. meet at Inman Trail: **Fall Colors Hike**
- >> 6:00 p.m. in Mills Kitchen: **Vegan Potluck**
- >> 9:00 p.m. in Kelly Hall: **Hedwig and the Angry Inch**
- >> 11:00 p.m. in Birch Space: **Space Age Glam Rock Party!**

TUESDAY

- >> 8:00 a.m. in Main Building Conference Room: **AdCil**
- >> 3:00 p.m. in McGregor 113: **Community Meeting**
- >> 7:00 p.m. in the Philosophy Lounge in Main Building: **Dialogia**
- >> 7:00 p.m. in the Wellness Center: **Radical Crafting**
- >> 10:00 p.m. in the Wellness Center: **Story Time**

WEDNESDAY

- >> **Be Nice to Christian Feuerstein Day**
- >> 12:00 p.m. in the McPhaden Room, Antioch Inn: **Campus Greening Committee**
- >> 8:30 p.m. in the Wellness Center: **Survivor's Group**

SUNDAY

- >> (Dis)Ability Awareness Weekend
- >> 1:00 p.m. in the Wellness Center: **Studying On a Lazy Afternoon**
- >> 5:30 p.m. in the Wellness Center: **Open Study**
- >> 6:00 p.m. in the Antioch Environmental Center: **AEG Meeting**

THURSDAY

- >> **BoT Weekend/Homecoming Begins**
- >> 3:00 p.m in the Main Building Conference Room: **ComCil**
- >> 7:00 p.m. in the Wellness Center: **Dream Group**
- >> 7:00 p.m. in the CSKC: **YS Organizing Meeting for Adhoc Save Antioch Group**
- >> 8:00 pm at the Trailside Museum, 505 Corry St.: **Full Moon Hike**

Dr Neal King Inaugurated President of Antioch Los Angeles

By Sarah Buckingham

Dr. Neal King was inaugurated as the first president of Antioch University's Los Angeles campus on October 5, 2007, a day which also marks the 35th anniversary of Antioch in Southern California, and the anniversary of Antioch College's founding.

In his inaugural address, King remarked, "I proudly stand before you today as one of very few allowed to serve as an openly gay college and university president in the history of American Higher Education - and I salute Antioch University for continuing to walk its talk and embrace social justice in its actions as well as its words." King spoke of Antioch's distinguished history as a champion of activist scholarship and took time to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the Little Rock Nine, a member of which, Dr. Terry Roberts, sits on the faculty at AULA. King closed his speech with these words, "We at Antioch University Los Angeles have been blessed with an unusual opportunity and a unique responsibility. As we continuously renew our own call to excellence, ours is to fearlessly step up, make noise, rattle cages - and give back... in the very best Antiochian tradition." AULA specializes in Clinical Psychology, Psychology, Organizational Management, and Education.

King received a PhD in Counsel-

ing Psychology from University of California Berkeley and has been a member of the extended Antioch community since 2004 when he became an academic dean at Antioch University New England; nine months later he was appointed Interim President of the Graduate School and Dean of Faculty and Academic Affairs at AUNE. King moved back to southern California to serve as Provost & Vice President of Academic Affairs at Antioch LA in October of 2006.

In February of the following year, the Board announced that the Los Angeles and Santa Barbara campuses, which had been operating together as Antioch University Southern California, "have reached a point in their growth and development to warrant operating as separate campuses of the University, each with its own president in order to better serve the distinct educational needs of these two communities." The Board appointed King president of AULA and authorized each campus to seek regional accreditation from the Western Association of Schools and Colleges.

Dr. Toni Murdock, Chancellor of the Antioch University system stated in a press release, "I am elated with the move to acquire separate accreditation for the Santa Barbara and Los Angeles campuses. This aligns with our strategic plan to work towards strengthening each of our Antioch campuses through closer integration with their communities." AULA was granted full and complete accreditation status from the Western Association of Schools and Colleges (WASC) in June of 2007.

King serves in an advisory capacity to three of the six regional accrediting bodies for Higher Education in the United States: WASC, the North Central Association of Schools and Colleges (NCA), and the New England Association of Schools and Colleges (NEASC).

ComCil, continued from p.1

Alumni Relations There was a brief update from the Campus Greening Committee about the labyrinth they planned to build, and then Comcil turned to various alumni-campus relations issues. First, Wellness and the Alumni Relations Office presented a possible new visitor's pass for alumni. In contrast with the standard visitor's pass, the alumni pass would not require a student sponsor and could be renewed infinitely. The passholder would still be bound SOPP and would be barred from dormitories unless invited by a student or registered to stay in a dorm. Alumni passes could be revoked if an alums behavior was considered objectionable, and would not be available to any alumni on the campus ban list. Various aspects of the visitor's policy were explained and discussed, including the pet ban, visitor sponsorship and its abuses, and alumni association fees. Some discussion followed about how pass issuers would determine if someone was an alum. There is a directory and it was suggested that the DOS office and Securities, the offices that issue visitor's passes, could have a alumni directory on file. There was also some de-

bate about whether or not alums should be allowed in dormitories, even by invitation. Event Manager Rory Adams-Cheatem will be making various changes and corrections to the alumni pass policy and bringing it back to Comcil this week. The most major change is that the alumni visitor's pass will not allow alums to enter dormitories with the alumni pass. Alumni who wish to enter a dormitory will have to get a regular visitors pass with a sponsor. ComCil then discussed the possible creation of an "AlumnCil", a committee that would liaise between the alumni association and the on-campus community. During the special Community Meeting last week, various students complained that they do not feel connected to what the alumni have been planning and do not feel like they can influence the plan being developed to save Antioch. CG would like to set up student liaisons with the subcommittees of the alumni board and create a subcommittee of Comcil to coordinate these liaisons. In the future this might become Alumn-cil. There was extensive discussion of various possibilities and permutations of Alumn-cil and its function. No action was taken and the discussion will continue this week.

Council, Coal and College Village council decides to weigh options on coal plant and moves to write letter to University Trustees

By Kim-Jenna Jurriaans

At this week's Town council meeting, Antioch was well represented in the audience and at the microphone, as Students, faculty and alumni drew attention to environmental concerns around village investment and the future of Antioch College within the town.


In 2012 the village of Yellow Springs will have to purchase power on the public market. To secure the town's future power supply, the village council is considering to become shareholder in a AMP Ohio coal plant scheduled to be built on the Ohio River. The Antioch environmental Group was first to express concern about the effects of coal as a power resource. Student Jacob Stockwell addressed the council on behalf of the group, stating: "We are young people concerned for the future of our existence on an inhabitable planet. We feel the burning of coal for a source of electricity is a threat to the life of future generations." He urged the council to take ample time to weigh all options for future power supply in the village,

including wind energy. His plea was echoed by several town's people, who followed Stockwell at the microphone. Head of the Town council Karen Wintrow Called the decision a philosophical one, saying "It's purely principle. the plant will be built whether we join in or not." Wintrow nevertheless joined fellow council members Van der Heiden in opting for slowing down the current process and taking more time for deliberation. The council has until March 8 of next year to make a final decision, whether it will commit to 50 year obligation in fossil fuel.

As one of the last items on the agenda, former Faculty member and Dean at Antioch Steve Schwerner urge the council to keep considering the importance and history of Antioch College in the Village.

Statements prepared by Faculty members Chris Hill and Hassan Rahmanian in response to a recent proposal made by the Chamber of Commerce, the Community resource Board and the Information Project to form a Development alliance, were cut short by Wintrow. The item had been taken off the agenda, she said, as no representative of the alliance was present.

Following an initiative by Council member Judith Hempfling, the council finally moved to write a letter to the University Board of Trustees expressing appreciation for giving the alumni board the opportunity to develop a plan and thank them for considering the impact it will have on the village of Yellow Springs.



Colette Palamar & Justin Metcalf

are thrilled to announce
the arrival of their baby girl

Sabine Audra Metcalf

who joined us on October 8,
2007 at 12:47pm

3.425 kg, 53 cm, 7.5 lb 21in

Blackwater & the Fate of Private Contractors

By Carl Reeverts

US contracted mercenaries in Iraq and Afghanistan nearly equal the number of professional American Military troops on the ground. They are known as 'Americas Shadow Army' because they are rarely mentioned in the media. When they die in combat or elsewhere, their deaths aren't counted on any tolls outside their own, and when they take the life of innocents they are rarely persecuted. They also constitute convenient political cover, understating the overall human impact and travel freely in places American Soldiers can't. However, their role and culpability is being called in to question by the media and is the subject of several recent bills in congress.

These for-hire soldiers are made up of former marines, special forces and law enforcement. Oversight for their actions have been left to the laws of the countries that they occupy, which leaves them virtually above the law, take Iraq for example, that does not have the infrastructure to investigate or persecute wrongdoing by these

paramilitary groups. That may all change, pending a debate in congress that is currently heating up. A recent bill was passed that holds groups like these accountable under US law but has not been tested until recently.

The private firm receiving the most attention in this situation is also the largest, Blackwater USA. Legal questions and high profile threats to ban the Blackwater by the Iraqi government have arisen in response to a recent event that is proving to be a thorn in the side of CEO Erik Prince, and a delicate PR challenge. In an apparent offensive retaliation to an attack on a diplomatic envoy, Blackwater employees reportedly killed 17 Iraqis, most unarmed and shot while fleeing the scene. CEO Erik Prince denies the offensive nature of the attack, that their response was in self-defense, claims that cannot be verified as yet. No third party agency or personal account at the scene have been able to verify that the blackwater employees were even fired on. A lawsuit on behalf of three of the Iraqi shooting victims is being tried in the US against the north carolina based company. The lawsuit is calling for large monetary payments to each of the victims by Blackwater, as some were caretakers of large families.

Sources: Washington Post, The Economist, The New York Times

COMMUNITY VOICES

Maclean Tiffany, 4th Year

Although I don't know the legality of prosecuting contractors in a foreign country, I believe the members involved in the Blackwater scandal of a weeks ago should be prosecuted, I don't believe that the entire contracting company should be thrown out of the country due in part to the constraints of our military in Iraq and in the surrounding middle east area.



Jack Ward, 1st Year

They pay them an insane amount of money but when they get killed, they are disposable. They also go into places that they can't send regular soldiers and do things that military troops aren't allowed to do, like kill civilians, if they were military they would get court marshaled.

They also don't count their deaths, people say two thousand plus troops killed in the Iraq war, well those are just military troops,

Blackwater isn't military, they're mercenary's and they haven't counted all of them.



NEWS BRIEFS

BY CARL REEVERTS

Britain Seeks claim of 1 million sq. miles of Antarctica's seabed

In an obvious disregard for a 1959 treaty, Britain is planning to stake a claim of over one million square miles of Antarctica's potentially mineral rich seabed. They are the latest to stake claim over vast miles from the continent after Russia and France. The moves are in anticipation for the future when oil and other fuel sources are likely to be scarce. Since the ice sheet around Antarctica is shrinking due to global warming, vast tracks of sea are opening up, paving the way for oil speculation on the sea floor. Oil extraction from such areas are not technically feasible today but the future holds much promise.

Sources: The Guardian

Putin visits Iran, sets up Caspian coalition

Russian President Vladimir Putin visited Iran, the first visit by a Russian head of state since 1943. Putin traveled amid warnings of an assassination attempt, but the visit solidified a coalition of five countries around the Caspian sea area, including Russia, Iran, Azerbaijan, Kazakhstan and Turkmenistan. Seeking to prevent a US attack on Iran or any of the other five countries, they vowed to not allow a foreign power the use of their land to launch offensive attacks on other countries in the area.

Sources: New York Times, Washington Post

Bacterial infection kills 19000 in 2005

Drug resistant super-strain of common Staph virus killed over 19000 people in 2005, mainly in hospitals, nursing homes. The number of people killed by the virus surpassed those who scummed by HIV, Parkinsons, or homicides in 2005. The virus is called methicillin-resistant Staphylococcus aureus, or MRSA, and is calculated to have infected over 94,000 people in 2005. The Virus is highly opportunistic and can be transmitted easily because most of the time patients show no symptoms. The upsurge in the virus is calling for more vigilance for basic hygiene in places where the virus thrives, like hospitals and nursing homes.

Sources: the New York Times

Senator John McCain
Former Presumptive Frontrunner

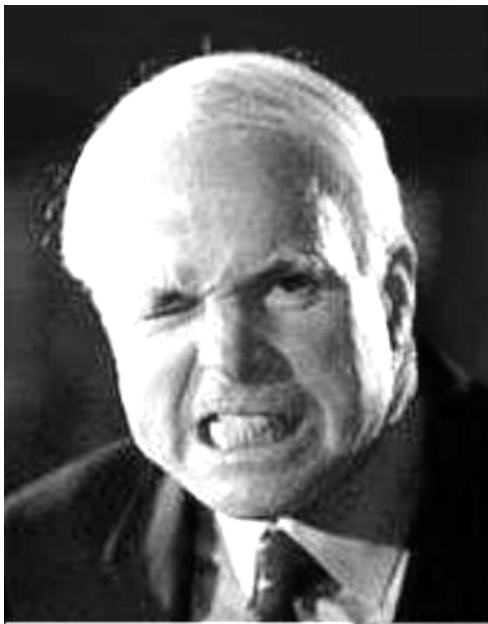
By Zachary Lapin Gallant

John McCain has spent the last 25 years in congress, winning praise as a maverick and a truly principled man, rising above politics to stand for what he believes in. The namesake of the most major campaign finance reform legislation in decades, McCain was painted as the last remaining honest Republican. His primary mode of campaign travel was dubbed the Straight Talk Express, and cheesy though it may have been, there were many who were won over by his honest, clear, and strong message in the 2000 presidential run, myself included. Even his scandals back then seemed innocent. He made an off-color joke caught on tape, a total Macaca moment: “Why is Chelsea Clinton so ugly? Because Janet Reno is her father”. I still laugh at that one. He seemed honest, if not kind, and if nothing else, a strong counterpoint to Bush. A decorated War Hero, the man should have been unstoppable on the issue of security, strength, or patriotism.

His was one of the longest and most ill-fated military careers in history. In 1958, during flight school in the Naval Academy, he crashed his plane into Corpus Christi Bay, and later . Years later, while serving in Viet Nam, his plane was struck by a missile accidentally fired from a grounded colleague as he was preparing to take off. His jet exploded, as did its araments, which destroyed a fuel carrier and set fire to the entire aircraft carrier. While McCain only took leg and chest damage from shrapnel, the fire killed 132 sailors, injured 62 others, destroyed at least 20 aircraft, and took 24 hours to control. When McCain had recovered, he was reassigned, but shortly before his arrival, another fire killed 44 crew members and caused significant property damage. In his last combat assignment, McCain broke both arms and one leg after ejecting when his plane was shot down over Hanoi and subsequently spent the next five and a half years as a Prisoner of War where he was tortured and beaten daily.

After all that, he still doesn't have the sense to keep from shooting himself in the foot.

All that heroism, All that goodwill built up in the hearts and minds of all the American people. It's hard to tell the story of John McCain without bringing in the genius of Karl Rove. I mean that



word. He's evil, but he's absolutely brilliant at what he does. And so it was that Karl Rove destroyed John McCain in 2000 for George Bush by spreading a rumor that McCain had fathered a child out of wedlock with a black woman. Republicans in the deep south don't want to hear that. The message, mixed with the reality of the photos (McCain has an adorable adopted daughter from Bangladesh), and combined with his maverick tendencies to voice opposition to religious leaders like Pat Robertson and Jerry Falwell, galvanized the most Conservative elements of the Republican base to come out and vote for George Bush and destroy his credentials as a real Republican. And we all know what happened next.

Bush's tanking approval should have been a god-send for John McCain, but for the 2004 election. 2004 was where the crazy really came in to play. A failing war, a weak, stupid, and altogether inexperienced President was his party's incumbent. Another

Vietnam veteran was running to unseat him, be it from another party, with an unbelievable chance to win it. Public opinion was turning against Bush, and McCain was offered a spot on Kerry's ticket as Vice President. He turned the offer down and came out in strong and constant support of Bush policies, especially in Iraq. At that moment, he lost his hold on the title of “Maverick” and lost all that built up support from 25 years of public service. Since then, it's just gotten progressively more interesting. It's like a train wreck. A 21 month long train wreck from which I simply can't look away.

In 2000, McCain called Jerry Falwell an “agent of intolerance.” Last year, he gave the commencement address at Falwell's university. McCain's foreign policy advisor is a board member of the Project for a New American Century. Please google it if you don't know what that is. He has publicly and intentionally overstated progress on safety in Iraq, and has been called out on it. Much like his facial predecessor Cheney, he recommended an obscene and very difficult activity to a colleague of his in the Senate following a disagreement. All well and good, but my favorites are always his flawless sense of humor. In April, he was asked about considering military options against Iran. He responded in a popular song by the Beach Boys: “Bomb Bomb Bomb, Bomb Bomb Iran.” After a heavy and frustrating interview with John Stewart for the Daily Show about a week later, McCain told Stewart he had brought him back a present from Iraq: An Improvised Explosive Device (IED), The roadside bombs that have killed hundreds of American troops. On both occasions, when asked to apologize or justify his actions, he has countered that his accuser should “lighten up and get a life.”

Senator Maverick McCrazytown is not done. As of last month, the former presumptive nominee is 4th in the polls for the Republicans, and over a million dollars in debt. But he won't drop out of this race, oh no. And thank the lord. Because what would I do without him? The future once looked so bright for Senator John McCain. It almost makes you feel bad for the guy. But then you look at that picture. And you just have to laugh.

TOO MUCH LARRY
CRAIG?

This guy really doesn't know how to stay out of the news. And there's nothing that could help the Democrats more. I almost wonder if I focus too much on the wide-stanced Senator, but he just can't get out of his own way. This week, Craig is going to destroy his party once and for all, with a series of attacks on his former friend Mitt Romney and an hour-long TV special. And, of course, a new set of appeals for his plea of guilty to soliciting sex from a male undercover officer in an airport bathroom stall.

AL GORE WINS NOBEL
PEACE PRIZE

America's rightful 43rd President and most famous Environmentalist was given the perfect jumping off point for his 2008 campaign this week when he was awarded, along with the International Panel on Climate Change, the Nobel Peace Prize for his “efforts to build up and disseminate greater knowledge about man-made climate change, and to lay the foundations for the measures that are needed to counteract such change.” Gore donated all of his award money to The Alliance For Climate Protection. If he announced his candidacy for President today, he would win.

ROMNEY BECOM-
ING PROGRESSIVELY
MORE VIABLE

My worst nightmare, Mitt Romney, The only Republican that can win (see last week's candidate profile) has been endorsed by the Dean of Bob Jones University, a stronghold of the conservative base, as “the only Republican candidate who both stands a chance of winning the White House and will reliably implement the anti-abortion, antigay marriage, pro-gun agenda of Christian conservatives.” We're boned now...

JOHN MCCAIN HAS
NO MONEY

Senator John McCain, former presumptive Republican President nominee (see this week's candidate profile) is out of money. \$94,000 in debt, including the money he's not allowed to spend unless he wins the nomination. Without that, it's almost \$2 million. On the bright side, the gross economic mismanagement proves he's prepared to follow in his predecessor's footsteps.

COMMUNITY DAY

Fall 2007



The Red Carpet Sweep

Pictures and Design by Alex Borowicz



Linda and Tracy
Snagged Stragglers
with Puppies and
Granola



Hamburgers were
the Order of the Day
in the Caf



Caroline Karaoke
with the Best



The Honour Code
was Repaired



...and it was Lincoln's
Birthday!



There was Beading
in Wellness



Allan G. Johnson presented, then
stuck around for Community
Meeting



Nobody visited Cody in
the Bikeshop...



Pumpkins were carved in
the Fishbowl



Veronica Lipgloss & the Evil
Eyes Rocked out to a crowd
of ... seven



and the Evening Wound Down
with a Storytime Sleepover in
Wellness



Why Haven't You Read This Yet?

The Picture of Dorian Gray Oscar Wilde



By Yuko Tanaka

Imagine that someone offered you the chance to stay beautiful and young forever. You could pursue pleasure for the rest of your life, and the only catch is that you give them your conscience. What would you say?

To the young, beautiful, and impressionable Dorian Gray, this sounds like the ideal life. So we begin *The Picture of Dorian Gray*, the haunting and witty gothic horror novel by Oscar Wilde. It's a fast-paced, highly readable book that makes you stop and think about your personal attitudes toward the roles of beauty and morality in society. A good book is enjoyable and seriously thought provoking at the same time, and Oscar Wilde writes just that – *The Picture of Dorian Gray* is well written, funny, and exceedingly evocative.

Dorian Gray is an exquisite and naïve young man who is being painted by Basil Hallward, an artist who worships his Adonis-like perfection. The socialite Lord Henry Wotton entertains Dorian during a bor-

ing sitting and compels him with his clever speech, pulling Dorian under his corrupt influence. By the end of the sitting Dorian is overcome with fear that he will lose what makes him valuable in high society, his youth and astounding beauty. When he sees the completed portrait Basil paints of him he cries out, "How sad it is! I shall grow old, and horrible, and dreadful. But this picture will remain always young... If it were only the other way! If it were I who was to be always young, and the picture that was to grow old! For that – for that – I would give everything!... I would give my soul for that!"

Be careful what you wish for. Though it is never explained exactly how, Dorian Gray keeps his youth and beauty for the next eighteen years. Lord Henry and a nameless yellow book push him to progressively lower levels of depravity, and given to his new hedonism Dorian's once-innocent soul is blemished with many moral transgressions (the most severe of which involve death).

Now remember, he gave his soul to the painting, so the sins he has committed will show on the Dorian within the frame. Throughout the years, ever-youthful, ever-beautiful Dorian watches his painted self age horribly. At first he rejoices – his wish has come true – but as his projected conscience grows new wrinkles and permanent sneers, the harder it is for him to face the image of his tainted soul. When his moral degradation goes too far he attempts to redeem himself, but he is so far removed from the innocence his youthful face claims that he does not know how – it shows up as a new form of vanity on the facial expression of his conscience.

I'll leave the ending up to you. It's a relatively short book and even if you don't care for the cautionary-tale aspect, Lord Henry's verbosity is entertaining and oft-quoted enough to warrant *The Picture of Dorian Gray* a read. I personally love the thematic elements of this book, so if you're interested in a reflection on beauty, morals, and their place in art and society, if you're interested in having a front-row view of the living death of somebody's soul, or if you'd just like to contemplate why many societies value good looks over being good at heart – read this book.

practically out-number straight dialogue 2-to-1, are gorgeously choreographed with just enough visual surreality to confound without frustrating. (Eddie Izzard directing a Bread and Puppet style circus, anyone?) Her interpretations of the archetypically classic songs are both beyond literal and surprisingly unexpected in their new context.

Across the Universe is not above criticism- the love story is bland and predictable, and at 131 minutes, one starts to wonder if Taymor is going for a complete discography. (Ultimately, the film uses 33 Beatles songs). Of the film, Taymor said "It had to penetrate all levels of the Beatles' songs. From the love songs to the political songs, the music and the film would not just reflect the microcosm of a character's experience, but, from my perspective, would also represent the macrocosm of the events that are happening in the world." Across the Universe accomplishes this, albeit by falling back on clichés. It is Taymor's particular genius that makes us enjoy the film enough not to care how trite it often is.

Mish's Movies Across the Universe

By Marysia Walcerz

Julie Taymor has once again tackled a monumental piece of culture. Not Shakespeare this time, but rather entirety of the 60s as seen through the music of the Beatles.

Across the Universe follows the interweaving lives of six products of the 60s, focusing on a relationship between Jude (Jim Starguss) and Lucy (Evan Rachel Wood). Jude is a Liverpoolian teenager who travels to the States to seek out his G.I father, and along with way finds Max (Joe Anderson), a Princeton drop out who Jude follows to New York. There, they move in with a sexy singer (Sadie, of course) and are soon followed by Lucy, Max's sister looking for a summer break following the death of her boyfriend in Vietnam. The film explodes into character arcs from there.

Like any Taymor film, Across the Universe is a product of her personal manic, hallucinatory genius. The musical sequences, which



NOTES FROM UNDERGROUND

By Kathryn Leahey

TheWeakerthansReunionTour



Reunion Tour The Weakerthans

I clearly remember the day I first stumbled into the wonder of the Weakerthans. Then, having only begun to immerge from the Rob-Thomas-fueled haze that some referred to middle school, I happened upon a curiously titled MP3 called "Plea from a Cat Named Virtue", off of their then-new third LP, and couldn't resist having a listen, hoping for a brief respite from the sticky boredom that had thus far consumed my summer.

Fast forward just over four years, I, now an unabashed indie snob, am at a Weakerthans concert in Albuquerque, pressed so close to the stage that I could conceivably have taken John K. Sampson's guitar from him, and I hear the voice of my friend Alan, long since lost in the crowd, yell in his lovely Toronto lilt, "Oi, play the song about your cat."

He had only first listened to the Winnipeg quartet on the drive from Santa Fe, and left the show clutching \$50+ worth of merchandise, an odd postcoital smile on his face. Even my Josh Groban-loving hallmate was won over. Perhaps John will save her too.

"Reunion Tour", the Weakerthans' long-awaited fourth album, sees the return of our beloved cat as well as songs about curling, childhood heroes, and illness. Sampson's trademark hyper-literate, metaphor-ridden lyrical style persists, bringing a mist of recognition to the eyes of even the most jaded of listeners. As the band's always-eclectic musical stylings move yet further from their politi-punk and folk roots, we find an album somehow both lighter and less catchy than previous works, not quite up to par with the perfection of "Reconstruction Site" and "Left and Leaving", but the boys' quirky brilliance remains.

This reunion tour brings us not the typical pot-bellied, hoarse relics, only to be enjoyed with a certain mawkish sentimentality, but barely discovered stars, still very much in their stride, continually bemused that anyone bothers to buy their records.

“This Is Not A Reunion Tour” Smashing Pumpkins Tour Ohio After 7 Years off the Scene

By Jessica Rapchik

As I took my first steps into the Lifestyles Community Pavilion Center last Thursday, I began to question whether or not I wanted to continue. Despite standing in a crowd hundreds thick for over an hour in chilly Columbus rain, my bravado and excitement had begun to diminish and fear had taken its place. I was about to see the Smashing Pumpkins in concert after a seven-year hiatus. As much as I had mentally and emotionally prepared myself for the experience, I wasn't sure if I would ever be ready to deal with the inevitable onslaught of emotions that would course through me.

The first album that I ever purchased was Adore when I was ten years old and noticed the album cover sticking out from amongst the multitude of compact discs at Wal-Mart. To this day, I am not quite sure what compelled me to that particular album, but I am absolutely certain that my attraction to it affected my life and intellectual development in a way that is almost ineffable.

The outdoor venue was spacious and the sky had begun to settle into a grey melancholy stillness as the rain stopped. The temperature was particularly low and concertgoers huddled together in different areas or purchased beer and White Castle burgers from the food vendors. I looked around the site to scope out the best view of the stage and opted to situate myself behind the hundred people that had already assembled in front of the stage. A slight sense of panic began to wash over me, as I realized that I could barely see the stage over the heads of the people in front of me. I was only twenty feet away from the stage, but a solid block of six men, each taller than six feet, that formed in front of me forced me to crane my neck with worry. Around

me, other people of imposing stature had begun to concentrate. My hope was that the crowd in front of the stage might disperse after the opening band.

Explosions in the Sky, an instrumental rock band from Austin, Texas, opened at 6:30 p.m., with a set that consisted largely of tracks from their 2003 album, *The Earth Is Not A Cold Dead Place*. Their



performance was phenomenal. The three band members were clearly engaged in the process of playing music, swaying after the cataclysmic eruptions that would take place after minutes of softer notes, bursting with tension. The band opened with *Greet Death*, and played other personal favorites, such as *First Breath After a Coma* and *Your Hand In Mine*. I realized that I was not the typical Pumpkins fan after all, when I heard one of the men in front of me whine, “O.K. Stop playing. We don't care. We want the Pumpkins,” clearly unable to appreciate the amazing right in front of him.

It seemed to me that the people assembled for the concert were fair-weather fans, primarily there for a few hits from the Pumpkins' heyday. I got in an argument with a man in front of me after I politely asked him to step closer to the stage. “You're aggressive,” he meanly stated, “well, forget what you're thinking because there's no way in hell that you're getting in front of me.” I called him a chauvinist and a full-on war of wills and words began between myself and his gaggle of friends.

The crowd thickened with anticipation. After for-

ty minutes, the Pumpkins finally took to the stage. They opened with material from their latest album, *Zeitgeist*, starting off with a song titled, *United States*, “What do I need? Revolution! Revolution! Revolution Blues.” The lighting was excellent and the crowd writhed under the heat of excitement. I will admit that it was difficult to breathe, especially with my 4'11 stature. While the Pumpkins' performance was flawless, I found myself tempering my disappointment because of the callous nature of the fans in front of the stage. I was stomped on repeatedly and physically threatened after accidentally taking one man's place.

Billy Corgan maintained good-humor on stage, despite the cold weather. He joked occasionally at one point quipped to Jimmy Chamberlain, the drummer, “Maybe that's what I need in my life, Jimmy: A fine Ohio woman,” to which Jimmy replied, “Not that fine.” Corgan and co. played six songs from *Zeitgeist* and eight songs from previous albums, much to the enjoyment of the crowd.

As the beginning pulsations of *Tonight, Tonight* thronged, I could feel the bass pound into my body and the music sinking into my bones. I tried my best not to cry. Even though I was not able to see Billy clearly for much of the show, the perfectly orchestrated songs were well worth enduring the misogynistic comments that I received after my initial defense.

The seventeen song set - instead of the typical twenty-five songs- featured little material from *Mellon Collie and the Infinite Sadness* and none from *Adore*, *Pisces Iscariot*, *Machina*, or *Gish*, but it was certainly worth the trip to Columbus, the starkly depressing weather, and the long wait to get inside. As the lights dimmed and the set ended, the audience shouted, “Pumpkins! Pumpkins!” The group returned to the stage for two encores, playing *Today*, a solo acoustic version of 1979 -that I was lifted up for- and *Muzzle*. As the beginning chords of *Muzzle* were played, Billy sang with conviction, “I fear that I am ordinary just like everyone.” The crowd cheered, but it all felt synthetic to me. And in that moment, I felt more alienated than ever in knowing “the murmurs of the soul.”

The Sacred Fire at the Antioch Area Theater



By Alex Borowicz

A chill October evening brought thirty or forty Yellow Springs residents, Antioch College Faculty, and students to the Antioch Area Theatre. The event: a brand new play written by native Yellow Springs resident Kay Reimers and produced by Living History Theatre.

Set in Boston on the threshold of the Civil War, “Sacred Fire” follows the consequences of the Pottawatomie Massacre on the “Secret Six,” a group of wealthy Bostonian abolitionists including such names as Thomas Higginson and Louisa May Alcott. After a prying journalist from New Orleans shows up in town, paranoia begins growing amongst the abolitionist friends. It seems their contributions to John Brown's mission may not have been as harmless as a shipment of Bibles.

The play is brought off in two acts by a cast whose acting skills range as much as their varied ages. The historical drama departs from the idea of movement as text, and focuses on strong and straightforward dialogue, leaving the actors moving between veritable tableaux.

Action and consequence are played out to their sometimes bitter ends. The characters grapple with the difficult issue of justifying violence for a “greater good.” The play gives an intimate glimpse into the lives of the men and women of a time so often glossed over with the names of battles and presidential addresses. It is heartening to be given the chance to experience the conflict of ideas within a movement now regarded as having only one rational side. “Sacred Fire” will continue this weekend with shows on Friday and Saturday at 8:00p.m. and on Sunday at 3:00p.m.

Lust With Levi

Hey Levi-

I think I like sex too much. I want it all the time, and it's kind of taking over my life. I'm skipping classes, work, phone-calls from my mother – all to have sex. Is this normal? Am I addicted?

-24/7

Dear 24/7,

If you're getting that much sex, I just have to say: Congratulations! Most of us wish we were in a position to hit the sheets instead of hit the books. Also, you're young – you have energy, endurance and a well-fueled libido. You are normal. I have read and heard various opinions on the possibility of being addicted to sex and I'm just not convinced it's possible. Most of us like it and wish we were getting more of it. Your good fortune is your good fortune and not an abnormality.

On the other hand, there is something to be said for moderation and balance in one's life. Everyone needs to establish healthy boundaries. If sex is "taking over [your] life," perhaps you need to take a good look at whether or not all your needs are being met by the activities in which you choose to engage or not engage. First question: are you eating well? Do you make it to the caf at least once a day? Do you cook or buy nutritious meals for yourself? It seems simple, but it's surprisingly easy to forget the most obvious details of life when you're preoccupied. I don't care if you're eating it naked and using your lover's body as the platter, please make sure that you eat. Next question: do you want credit for your classes this term? It's easy to think



that you don't really need the credits or that school doesn't matter when you've got love (or lust), but think realistically about the long-term consequences of not getting credit this term, especially with the future of this institution so unclear. I once hooked up with someone during the last two weeks of a spring term, and I ended up earning only 5 out of the 18 credits I was attempting. The sex was great, and at the time it seemed totally worth it to spend those two weeks closed up in our dorm rooms emerging only to pee, eat, and occasionally shower. Now, in my 6th year since I started college, I'm not so sure. If you need (or want) the credits, make sure you get to class. Do you need a paycheck? Again, if you do, you might consider making getting to work a priority.

How are your other relationships? Do you have friends that wonder what happened to you? Clearly your mother must be wondering. Maybe you never liked talking to her anyway, in which case missing calls isn't really an issue. If, however, you do like your mom, or she sends you

money, or you just don't want her to worry, you should make a point to pick up next time she calls.

Too much of a good thing turns into a bad thing when the rest of your life starts to fall apart. Try making a schedule. It could say: 1:00-3:00 – class; 3:00-4:30 – community meeting; 4:30-5:00 pre-dinner sex (quick); 5:00-5:30 – dinner (caf); 5:30-6:30 – homework; 6:30-9:30 – sex; 9:30-10:30 – homework, etc.

Sex can be the dominant part of your life without being the only thing in your life. Maybe you need a mental vacation and this is just the sort of break from the mundane that you need. The possible benefits of sex are many: stress reduction, a cure for headaches and menstrual cramps, exercise (raising your heart rate and building muscle), and that healthy, happy glow you get. Just make sure that you don't sacrifice other necessary parts of your life and your self.

If you need help setting and keeping boundaries, you can visit the counseling center and set up an appointment with one of the counselors. If you need help budgeting your time, try visiting the ASC. They have a couple of different day planner/time-budgeting forms that might help, or you can make an appointment with John Smith, who can help you figure out how to prioritize your activities and make better use of your time.

Enjoy yourself and have a good time. Just make sure you find that balance.

Lusting for You,
Levi B.

They too were once young

By James Thomas Robertson the Ninth
Every week, an Antioch faculty member remembers their college years.

William Whitesell-
Professor of Physics

What year was it when you were 20?
1947

Where were you when you at 20?

I was in Columbia, South Carolina at the University of South Carolina. Then I graduated college in 1948, and moved to Lafayette, Indiana to attend Purdue University.

What were you studying?



Chemistry and mathematics as an undergraduate, and then I switched to physics. So I took all three of those in 1947.

What was happening politically then?

Well, World War Two ended in 1945, so people were still trying to resume their normal lives. We were still very much in a recovery period.

What type of music were you tapping your feet

to?

I didn't listen to music a lot back then. My father liked classical music the most, so he would take me to concerts, now and then. So I may have gone to a concert and heard some Beethoven or Mozart. I didn't listen to much popular music, but there was some crazy stuff going on back then.

What would you be doing on a Saturday evening?

I would probably be doing my homework for Monday, or reading a Sunday school lesson.

What type of student were you?

I graduated second in my class for college. I was what you might call a grind, or someone who puts all of their effort into their work. I never really went to parties, but people were having them. I just never liked parties.

Are there any changes with society over the years you find huge?

We still had automobiles and telephones, just back then phones were attached to a wall or stood on a stand. Now telephones are in your pocket. Radios also used to be quite large, and now they are miniaturized. I don't know if people even still listen to radios. Everything is miniaturized now, aside from cars they just keep getting bigger and bigger.

Pillow Talk at Antioch

Amorous Alumni tell their tale

By Athena Turner-Frederick

This is part one of a two-part piece that is continued online. If you want to read Kenneth's account of how they met, log onto www.recordonline.org
How we met? The Greensboro Massacre of '79 and the swimming pool.

I was a prospective student when I first met Kenneth Frederick in spring 1978. He was chaperoning prospective students and I had arrived with no decision. My initial impression of him was that he was a foreign exchange student with a thick accent and tall posture and seemed very sure of himself.

During my two-day visit, I toured the campus and came to the Union Building to see the student governance offices. I sat and talked with the co-op coordinator of The Third World Alliance (TWA) office, run by Sue (Chosun) Blackwood. While at lunch, I met graduating senior Bobby Gates, in the Café and he introduced me to the others around the tables Carol Martin, Eric Henry, Robin Jordan, Ruth Lawrence and Alan Jordan, and many other faces that I would get to know later. The conversation was stimulating. Folks came from Cincinnati, Cleveland, Detroit, St. Louis, Kentucky, Alabama, California and even youth who grew up in Yellow Springs that had come to Antioch. It was intriguing to meet these folks with strong opinions about who they were and what they were doing at Antioch.

I remember Kenneth introducing me to Eric Ingram who was sick with a cold, looking over his glasses, bluntly asking "Why the hell you want to come to Antioch?" and I remember saying "Well, why the hell not! You came." Kenneth then asked if I spoke any languages. Sure I did: four years of High School French. He then fluently, in a pretty and exotic way, spoke his French that he learned in Brussels, Belgium, during his High School years! Miffed and challenged by both of them, it was the end of the tour for the day and I remembered thinking, while walking back to North "what pompous asses!"

The next day, my last stop was a sculpting class by Karen Shirley. She let me feel that I had her undivided attention. I loved it and it was a deciding factor to come to Antioch College. It was unlike my last school visit at George Washington University, where the TA's were teaching the introductory classes in video to a number of 70 students in a big auditorium.

The big pond versus the small pond made a difference to this New York City girl. I found the quality of this small pond called Antioch College, rippling with experience, reflected in the conversations of both the faculty and students. That afternoon I deposited and returned to New York City to enter in the fall in 1978.

Kenneth and I did not meet again until the winter quarter in 1980. Jim Dunn's Racism & Discrimi-

nation in America class was having a field trip to Greensboro, North Carolina to march against the recent massacre of November 3, 1979. Five people had been murdered in broad daylight and 16 others were seriously injured when they confronted the Ku Klux Klan and the American Nazi Party during a rally in the neighborhood of Morningside. The rally was to support the predominately black workers for their poor working conditions in the textile mills where the police were absent, and the four major media news stations covered the bloody violence of the shooting.



Group meeting of TWA. "I am in the first chair moderating the meeting and Kenneth is the second man from the left under the picture.

We boarded the bus the night before the protest march and traveled some distance before we were stopped (the students in the back of the bus were convinced it was the FBI or CIA to collect our names) and then we were able to travel on to arrive for the march of 500 or more of activists, while being watched by armed National Guardsmen on the rooftops. I remember mostly that we screamed from the top of our lungs "Justice for all, Antioch for Humanity!" We came home that night fulfilled that we stood up, and demonstrated our voices to what was so wrong in race relations in America.

During the bus ride back, Kenneth asked me if I wanted to go for a swim. It seemed that he had the keys to Curl Gym and a group of us ended the night sneaking in to the indoor pool after midnight. To me, it was symbolic that the warm water baptized our safe return.

Fast-forward to a couple of months later, we were in the pool in all our glory at dawn on Easter Sunday. It seemed that we had locked the door from where our clothes were. I remember Kenneth leaving through the only open door that led to the Dance Studio for what seemed like an eternity. The next scene I remember is Kenneth coming back with sneakers that did not fit, with cut-off dance apparel showing his mid-drift, where he had bumped into Security as soon as he exited telling them he left his clothes and needed to get in. We laughed as we left

the pool and thought what a great holy day it had been. That was our last time.

During the next two years, through co-ops with correspondence we kept in touch and in 1981 in my senior year we moved in together in Birch Hall. To many, our relationship was a secret, not unheard of with the competing co-op schedules. I was a nerd in Antioch terms, kept to myself, got involved with things that interested me, and studied a quarter credit load of 21 -26 credit when 15 was the average. I finished my graduation requirements in 3 1/2 years.

Kenneth was a social character who came in 1977, who involved himself in the formation of friendships that lasted him a lifetime: Jim Dunn, Bill Chappelle, John Fisher, David House, Mike Miller, and many more when he graduated in 1987, already married to me with two children ages 4 and 2 and working fulltime at Vernay.

Twenty-five years later, we are still married, too broke to get out comfortably, I joke. For our friends, we tend to be the 'memory' magnet for days gone by; and for our kids, the foundation from which they learned and then excelled in their own lives. The first daughter is completing her MS in Cultural Anthropology at WSU while in the Peace Corp in Senegal West Africa. The second daughter is working for the Congressional Black Caucus as an intern in Washington D.C. with Senator Sherrod Brown Office of Ohio, with a BS degree in Health and Politics. And we have two more in the pipe, a third daughter to start college in 2008 and my son, who I had hoped would become the next Antioch student in 2012.

For many, our relationships and how they start are sometimes direct opposites. We sometimes meet for what may be karmic reasoning; we met in a past life when one took care of the other when we were not able to, returning the favor in this lifetime; for others it is a way of life fulfilling a passion that cannot be ignored. Again others meet spouses outside of Antioch, but when you see them, they are Antiochian without the Antioch schooling.

It may be magic or a conundrum; but I have to contend that it is love. This is my testimonial to Antioch, may she live on and in peace.

Endnote: Sixteen were arrested, but only six were charged in 1983, the suspects were acquitted and the murders have been left unsolved. From Wikipedia: Frazier Glenn Miller, a North Carolina Klan leader and founder of the White People's Party, remarked soon after the incident, "I was more proud to have been in Greensboro for eighty-eight seconds in 1979 than 20 years in the U.S. Army. It was the only armed victory over communism in this country." Virgil Griffin, another North Carolina Ku Klux Klan leader stated, "I don't see any difference between killing Communists in Vietnam and killing them over here." [A civil suit against the perpetrators and the city of Greensboro later resulted in a \$300,000 settlement. These funds formed the basis of the Greensboro Justice Fund, an initiative which provides support to organizations in the south that fight against discrimination.

Declassified

Hey Antioch,
Thanks for all your
different opinions.
Sometimes they're
nuts but thqt's
what's so great about
it. You make me
think.

Thank you mystery
clothes folder, thank
you for forlding my
clothes, sorry I left
them in the dryer too
long. PS Thanks for
not folding my under-
wear, that would've
been creepy. -Gaby

Ian and Dina, Thanks
for being there with
pizza rolls and a box
of tissues. -Tasia

Shauna thanks for
doing my hair, and
being amazing. Love,
Emma

Eva, thanks for
bringing up difficult
issues from under the
surface. That was
brave-bordering reck-
less- indeed.

Yazzy, I miss you in
my life. Come back
and hang out with
your spalties! LOVE
YOU

Yo!!! crevice clean-
ers for sale!!!

Drunk sex-still not
sexy Don't be a
douche

Maite, Maite, yo
quiero decir que tu
estas una persona muy
inteligente y asom-
brosa. Muchas gracias
para todo de te ayuda
este y la semana pas-
ada> Sin ti yo no se
a donde yo estaria.
Otra vez gracias para
te apoyas y espiritu.
en la lucha, Gabri-
ella Ruiz

Dear Community, I
love you!

Carmen, Thank you
so so much for your
help and love through
this F-ed up injury,
You've been an ab-
solute dream. mucho
amore, Gina

human. winning what
race?

Dear Jungle Gym, I'm
so glad you're here
for me to climb on!
Love, -Monkey

Aimee, I love you so,
especially when we
talk about assholes &
creepy old men :)

To whoever's reading
this, you're a won-
derful human being,
now get out there and
win some victory for
humanity

THE weekly world news
and BLT's available
at the store that
carries cotton candy.
Blue light special
on oreos! Bring the
plastic bag!

Bear
Misses
Kitty

The man in black fled
across the desert...

Censorship=Dictator
Where is munition of
the week?

Potesttio, Hotter
than a potato that's
Real hottt

Dire Bear seeks mate
for dining, scaring
adventurers, guarding
treasure and mating.
Must like meat, fire
resistance a plus.

Jen-e, I watch you in
your sleep. -[heart]
snuffy

Crushing ain't easy
and running away
;akes it awkward :(
-[heart]'s

Jamila-sorry bout the
ankle. I'll be your
golf court chauffeur.
-one half of senior
seminar

I life big words and
I can't deny, you
other linguists can't
deny

A.F.T.Q.-I'll meet
you in the snow grape
vinyard at midnight.-
T.F.A.Q.

Build a man a fire
and he'll be warm
for a day. Set a man
on fire and he'll be
warm for the rest of
his life.

Watch out for dykes
on skate boards...
p.ps I'm not a fuck-
in' dyke

If yer gonna be mean
to jimmy at least
sign your name. ac-
countability is sexy.

To everyone who frolicked in the leaves-
let's do it again
some time! [heart],
space cadet

To my black and tan
hairdresser extraor-
dinaire. I can't wait
to run for CG with
you in two years.

I've been entering
a series of highly
competitive martial
arts tournaments in
my sleep.

Antioch University
1978-2007
Celebrating 29 years
of bullshit!

Mars, baleful eye
of Hades, look down
upon this ruin of man
and witness my wrath
poured out.

To the Robot col-
lective- If I had a
heart, you'd warm it-
Tratronix

Continue the fight,
comrades.

Vegan Recipe of the Week

By Sally Bell Alper

Cafeteria Salad Dressings

Spice up your salads with student-made dressings.

I like to use one of those small bowl and mix all the ingredients with a fork. Then share with friends

Honey Mustard

1 mustard packet
1 big of honey
splash of soy milk
salt and pepper

Lemon Vinegar Dressing

Olive oil
Vinegar
Salt and pepper

Nutritional Yeast Dressing

Layer of Nutritional Yeast
Splash of soy milk or olive oil
Hot Pepper Flakes
Garlic Powder
Salt and Pepper

Cesar Salad Dressing

1 package mustard
2 spoons full of Nutritional Yeast
dash of garlic powder
juice of one lemon slice
squeeze of soy sauce bottle
squeeze of olive oil bottle
pepper

Avocado Salad Dressing

2 spoons full of guacamole
juice of one lemon slice
splash of vinegar
salt and pepper

Play around and make your own dressings. Unfortunately the CAF doesn't have plain soy milk, but sometime I just ignore the vanilla flavor next to the others.

Share your Vegan CAF tips: salper@antioch-college.edu

Horoscopes

by MARYSIA WALCERZ

Aries - You will realize a life-long dream this week. Specifically, you will realize how completely unattainable it is.

Taurus - You may think you're hearing opportunity knock this week, but it's really just your neighbor rhythmically tapping a pencil to Total Eclipse of the Heart.

Gemini - Have confidence in yourself! Few other people do.

Cancer - Time heals all wounds. However, for your particular wounds, we highly suggest Neosporin.

Leo - As much as you crave attention, locking your philosophy class in McGregor to listen to your stand-up routines may not be the best way to attain it.

Virgo - Your social problems will suddenly seem manageable as you're diagnosed with black death this week.

Libra - The stars would like to assure you that your secrets are safe with them this week. No one would ever guess about your shape-shifting lizard past anyways.

Scorpio - You'll finally have to face that unpleasant skin disease this week when they finally fix the mirrors in the bathroom this week.

Sagittarius - While it is true that you should look deep inside yourself for answers, you're going to get nowhere with that mini-maglight on a string.

Capricorn - Although it's considered traditional to ride into battle on a wild horse, in this case a blow-up alligator will do just as well.

Aquarius - The unlikely proximity of a banana peel and a patch of fresh cement will lead to your leaving the mark you've always wanted to on the world.

Pisces - You might not be able to always leave the Bubble when you want to, but don't underestimate the therapeutic value of bubble liquid coupled with a sharp pin.

All horoscopes are guaranteed accurate to the fullest extent of the law. If you feel your horoscope is in error, please contact Mish in Mills 219 for a full refund.

Question of the Week

With James Thomas Robertson the Ninth

How are you going to cope with your 8th week crisis?



"I will drown my sorrows in a whirlpool of cigarettes and beer"
Paul, 2nd Year

"Straights only party"
Kari, 4th year



"I have confident god lord shepherding softly me"
Cody, 4th year

"Masturbate while crying"
Kit, 4th Year



"Blow lots of bubbles"
Juliet, 1st Year

"1:30 a.m. runs to the porn store."
Ava, 1st Year





Being Gay Means Not Having To Say You're Sorry

Gay is a process of attaining mutual and equal, social and sensual relationships among all human beings, which is realized only through participation in the free dynamic expression of love among people of the same sex.

Straight is the systematic channeling of human expression into basically static social institutions and roles. The original social expression of straightness was gender: the division of humanity into the castes, woman and man, on the basis of the biological sexes, female and male. In this process, females were deprived of their subjectivity and their erotic energy was suppressed, while males developed roles involving aggression and the search for power and dominance. Since gay, roleless relations acted in opposition to this process, they were suppressed. With this caste division as a tradition and model, it was a logical consequence that the male rulers extended the caste system and placed other males (and appendaged females) into similar functional or object relationships, based either on their ethnic origin (caste) or on their personal heritage (class). This was the process in which racism, despotism, feudalism, capitalism, nationalism, and imperialism were developed. The male rulers ensured the socialization of people into this system of relationships by developing self-validating institutions such as straight sexuality, the family, the church, and the state.

Gradually these straight societies came to dominate the entire planet since their nature led them continually to seek conquest and colonization of other peoples. Today their dominance is practically complete.

But since the nature of these societies has never corresponded to the actuality of human needs, they could never succeed in the indoctrination of the entire population. Gay people, homosexuals, are the most socially defined group of those not indoctri-

nated. Generally, we have been treated as an untouchable caste, "agents of Satan," criminals, sociopaths, since we act inherently to destroy the prevailing social order of straight gender.

Sometimes the reaction of societies has been to purge gay people. Examples are the medieval European practice of burning witches and faggots and, subsequently, our confinement in convents, monasteries, prisons, concentration camps, and mental institutions. Another reaction was the attempt to impose straight gender definitions on homosexual relations, as in many ancient Greek and Native American groups. Generally, the practice has been to isolate gay people, deny the existence of homosexuality and increase the indoctrination.

Despite this oppression, we gay people have continued to discover ourselves. We have seen in ourselves the capability of loving each other as complete people outside the roles of straightness. We have found that humans are capable of tremendous creativity, imagination and constant change, but that these qualities are suppressed in the process through which a child becomes a straight person.

In the past, we gay people have never been allowed to openly associate with any nation, race, ethnic group, religion, or social movement. All have denied our gayness even while using our abilities. The result of this exclusion has been that we have had no vested interest in dogmatism, sexism, racism, and nationalism, and have been able to see the essential nature of human personhood and the restrictions placed on it by classes and castes. These factors have historically produced in gay people the desire to break down or overthrow systems of caste and class.

The isolation of gay people has, in the past, forced us into individual solutions: criminality, madness, mysticism, abstract creativity, suicide, and the con-

formity of the closet life style. We have also sought conclusions through directing our anti-social energies against systems of caste and class other than those of gender.

Today, conditions have changed and the isolation is breaking down. We are beginning to realize that the end of classes and castes, and even the survival of human life, depend on the total destruction of the caste system which has made women objects for straight men and made gay people the outcasts of society.

REVOLUTION

Revolution is the method by which we will create the conditions leading to the destruction of the gender caste system and thereby to the gay liberation of all people. It will be a total change which will reach to the roots of the present social order and destroy its aspects which restrain freedom.

Revolution differs from reform in that it means that the oppressed, with a full consciousness of their oppression, create social change through their own power.

Historically, revolution is the method by which one class overthrows another. Gay revolution will see the overthrow of the straight male caste and the destruction of all systems of caste and class because they are based in sexism. It is on this point that gay revolution differs from past revolutions of the proletariat and the third world: it is complete revolution. Any movements seeking less than an end to sexism and total liberation will ultimately be co-opted by the oppressor. History has shown that the maintenance of straightness, female oppression, and the family system has prevented every revolutionary social and political movement from realizing its goals. Instead of destroying classes, these revolutions have produced either new class systems or a return to the previous social order with new faces. Because they retained the sexual caste system, the rebirth or non-destruction of castes and classes was inevitable.

Gay revolution will not produce a world in which women will receive "equal pay" for work traditionally assigned to their gender, nor in which they will become "equal partners" in the nuclear family. Rather, it will mean that biological sex will have nothing to do with occupation, and that there will be no families.

Gay revolution will not lead to freedom of association for gay people in a predominantly straight world, nor will it lead to straight-defined homosexuality with marriages and exclusive monogamy. Gay revolution will produce a world in which all social and sensual relationships will be gay and in which homo- and heterosexuality will be incomprehensible terms.

Gay Liberation Front

From The Archives