

# THE CHRONICLE

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THE UNIVERSITY HONORS COLLEGE

MONDAY, MAR. 9, 1998

## UHC sponsors "State of University" Forum at MU

By RAVI PURI

Staff Writer

Imagine driving a car to school and needing to get to class real soon when you realize the closest spot may be a mile away. When you take a look at your options, you can: 1.) Pay for a parking permit and have to fight people for a spot and/or, 2.) Park behind Parker Stadium and expect to walk at least 20 minutes till you reach your first class.

For those of us with cars, this predicament is not hard to

imagine at all. As the parking committee has sold twice the amount of parking permits than are parking spaces available, this scenario is a common problem for campus commuters. On top of that, allowing staff members to park in student spots and not vice versa until 5:30 p.m., a time when most classes are not in session and close student spots are available, parking for students can be a challenge.

At the University Honors College (UHC)

Forum featuring OSU President Paul Risser, this issue and many others were addressed. On this particular situation about parking, the OSU Parking Committee, which consists of staff members and two students, has decided this strategy is currently the best for campus until addi-

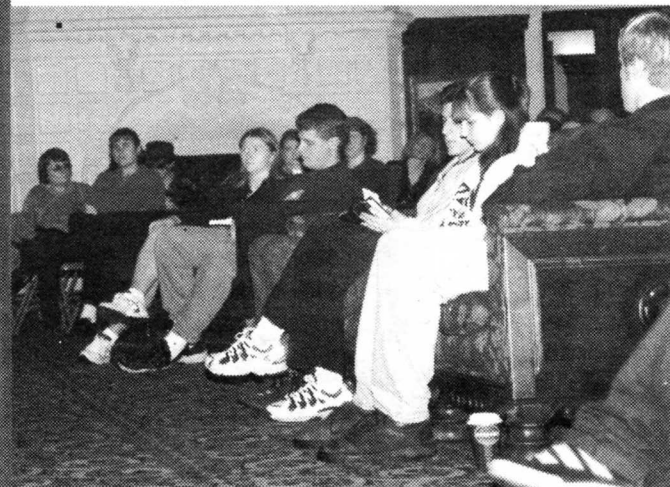
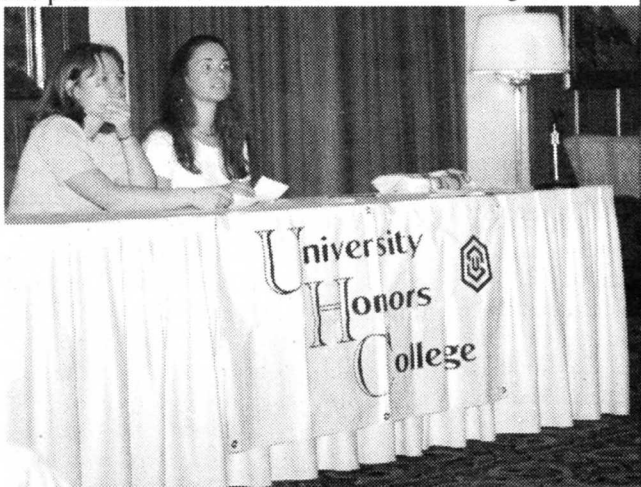
tional parking spaces are created.

Dr. Risser stated his three top goals for the university as: 1.) Providing every student with a compelling learning experience, (which he indicated the UHC provides). He believes a competitive environment with smaller classes for more courses is an ideal situation in the future, 2.) Positioning OSU to be nationally ranked and recognized as one of the best universities, and 3.) Treating the state of Oregon as our

campus and having access to the university for all people who reside here. Dr. Risser felt OSU is well on its way to achieving these goals, citing increased academic and public recognition of research efforts and substantial increases in distance education course offerings, programs, and enrollment.

One student raised the issue of how safety statistics were reported. OSU's recognition of only one rape on campus was an appealing factor, but may be

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University Honors College Forum moderators, Leah Gross and Brooke Struck, look on as President Risser answers audience questions.

Photo by Seth Marbin

## Activities coordinated to inform University Scholars

By CHRISSY GIULIANO

Staff Writer

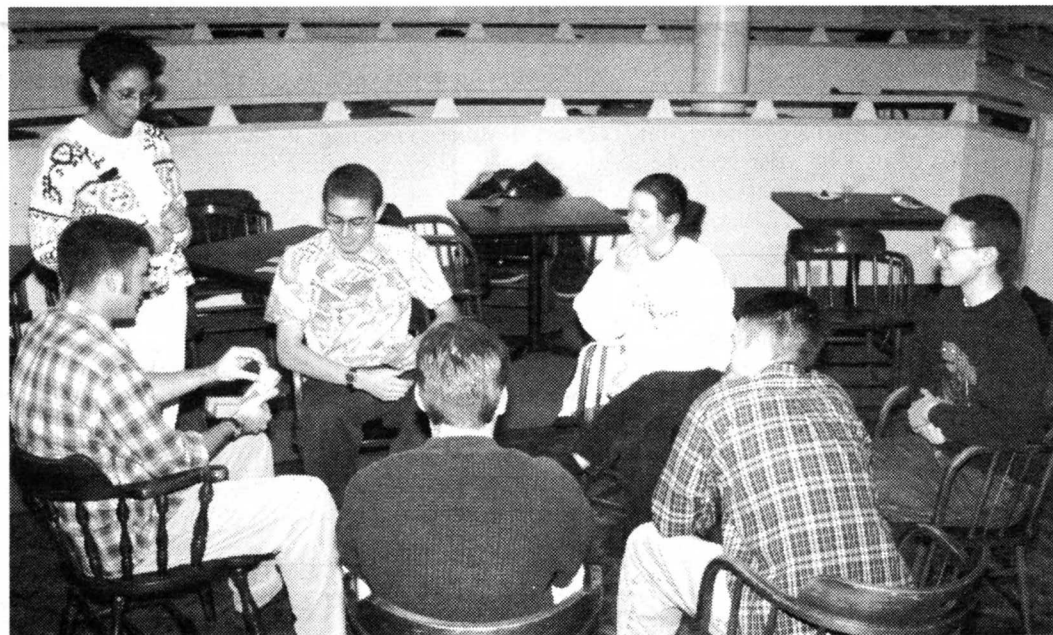
Currently here at Oregon State, there are four different scholarships students compete for each year. Two of these are the Presidential and Laurels Scholarships. The third type is the Underrepresented Minority Achievement Scholarship, which is actually made up of two scholarships: the UMAS and JMAS. The first three are always awarded to incoming freshman. The JMAS scholarship is the only one provided to students with at least sophomore class status.

The Presidential Scholarships are funded from private and corporate donors. Last year, out of the 800 applications submitted, 50 first year students received Presidential Scholarships. The number of scholarships awarded to students depends on how much money is contributed by the donors. The UMAS covers tuition and fees for five years; the Laurels and Presidential cover tuition and fees for four years. The JMAS cover tuition only for three years. Collectively, there are 228 Presidential, 315 Laurels,

162 UMAS, and 114 JMAS Scholars on campus.

In order to decide on which applicants are granted these scholarships, selection committees are put together each year. For instance, the Presidential Scholars Committee is usually made up of about twenty people. About four people, who keep track of their top choices, serve as primary evaluators and review each application. The committee then discusses who it think should receive a scholarship. A lot more than a good GPA and SAT scores are needed to earn one of the scholarships. Community service and extracurricular activities are also very helpful and considered as part of the selection criteria.

Vandela Hopes, the University Scholars coordinator, has been working with all three programs since the beginning of the school year. She has coordinated the UMAS and JMAS scholarship programs for the past two years. She notes, "These scholarships let students focus on other things besides paying their tuition and allow them to enhance their education by participating in more activi-



University Scholars coordinator Vandela Hopes works with students.

Photo by Seth Marbin

ties. Having to pay for school can be very difficult for some students, which might result in lower grades."

The University Scholars Office develops activities for the scholars to help them get acquainted with the school. There is a social each term, which usually consists of a guest speaker who provides the scholars with information or helps them with

any concerns they might have. Some of the areas about which the scholars have been provided information are the National and International Student Exchange, Career Services, and help when choosing their classes.

Hopes explains, "These programs are for the students' benefit. There are a lot of resources on campus students

don't know about that they should be taking advantage of." The Social Informational Sessions also provide the scholars with information about a variety of topics, such as how to get a job on campus or obtain a scholarship to study abroad.

In order for a student to

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MONDAY, MAR. 9, 1998

## Risser Driving in Neutral

By RAVI PURI  
Staff Writer

The essential part of a forum discussion is to have moderators direct questions to individuals with answers. The two students at the "University Honors College (UHC) sponsored 'Evening with President Risser' forum," Leah Gross and Brooke Struck, were not the only ones conducting. Risser decided to use the hour and fifteen minutes at the MU lounge to help lead questions to the right people also. Not directing many issues toward him, Risser was able to place the spotlight on members of the OSU administration and staff that sat out in the audience. With many issues on campus, do not expect President Risser to be of much help. "Please direct your attention to the committees formed on campus."

If you happened to miss the UHC forum with President Risser, I don't blame you. With many events on one night, it is hard to be everywhere at once. I was personally upset at missing the women's Civil War basketball game and the Blazers versus Bulls' game on television. Don't worry though, you did not miss much. To sum up the entire discussion in two sentences: Find a committee on campus that deals with your issue because I (Risser) only distribute the money. I personally don't know where it goes. If you happen to want to direct an issue toward me, don't expect a reply soon because if hundreds of e-mails come in, I just won't have the time.

Many issues came up, from (misrepresentation of) rape statistics to parking problems to inefficient distribution of money. In answer to questions relating to the issues, there was a strong theme from Risser, "I don't know a lot of what is happening on campus, is there

someone in the audience who can answer this question?" When asked directly why he did not know where money was being spent, the reply was, "I rely on [my cabinet] and their decisions on where to spend money."

I can understand being a relatively new president and having an extensive list of things to do in order to gain money for the university. However, when there are many programs on campus with an unequal share of money, I believe it is a legitimate request for Dr. Risser to find out where portions of money for OSU are going, especially in this case where he has spent time and effort to earn the

money. If you don't follow me, look at it this way: When you work hours per day to earn money for college, food, shelter, clothing, etc. you understand the value of a dollar. Personally, I don't think that giving my whole paycheck to my friend, whom I trust, (think of the friend as a cabinet member) to let him spend it how he wants to is smart. I would like to know if it is a worthy

cause or if I am just giving my money away and in essence, paying to work.

If you have caught on by now, you should see my view that not knowing where your money is going is not good. Risser should take time off by sending a cabinet member to meetings in place of himself. Maybe even sending the vice president would be helpful in order for him to be able to do what is the best for students on campus. A suggestion is to spend more time at OSU and have more discussions open to students on campus issues. Then, actually considering what has been said, make reasonable decisions on where to spend money. Instead of relying on others with second hand information, get the information first hand and have a better chance of making the campus a much happier place.

**"... Look at it this way: When you work hours per day to earn money for college, food, shelter, clothing, etc. you understand the value of a dollar ... I would like to know if it is a worthy cause or if I am just giving my money away and in essence, paying to work."**

## OSU in "good hands" with Risser

By WINSTON CORNWALL  
For the Chronicle

It was a pleasure to witness Dr. Paul Risser's participation at the University Honors College (UHC) sponsored, third annual "Evening with the President." I have attended this forum for the last two years, and it is interesting to see how our university's leader views our circumstances (in his responses to audience and moderator questions), as he becomes more immersed and familiar with the Oregon State community. While there are still many challenges ahead, Dr. Risser continues to provide progressive and consistent leadership; overall, OSU continues to move forward and in a positive direction.

I congratulate the UHC forum organizers (Lisa Rivas, Amy Burright, Leah Gross, and Brooke Struck) on having the foresight to invite administrative leaders from several campus departments/units. Among those in attendance were the Director of Housing and Dining Services, Manager of Environmental and Public Safety, General Manager of the OSU Bookstore, and representatives from Parking Services. Dr. Risser himself invited Mark McCambridge, Vice-President of Finance and Administration, who provided pertinent information on OSU's budget and business affairs. The inclusion of these "unit"

leaders enabled us to receive the best possible information on the issues/concerns presented and meet the individuals directly responsible for action and policy in a particular area.

Dr. Risser responded candidly to each question on which he could provide complete details. When issues arose in an area from which a unit leader was present, Dr. Risser provided his thoughts but also directed the question to the person best equipped to answer it. This action revealed two insights about our

President's leadership style. First, he trusts the unit leader's ability and delegates responsibility to his/her area. Second, he does not subscribe to the politician's art of circumlocution, where an individual spends considerable time responding to a question but never seems to answer it. This tact was refreshing, as I do not expect Dr. Risser to know all the answers. Rather, I do hope Dr. Risser knows where all the answers are.

My expectations of a university or any large organization leader are to establish/share vision, maximize opportunities for growth for all participants, embrace/promote change, lead by example (particularly on sensitive or controversial issues), and develop more leaders. Dr. Risser has demonstrated many of these traits during his brief tenure at Oregon State, and I suspect he will prove himself very adept at all of them as his time here progresses.

I am not painting Dr. Risser as a picture of perfect leadership. I did not understand, for example, when Dr. Risser prioritized a out of town trip over being present during the crux of the All-OSU Boycott (circa, May 1996). National and state media were watching Oregon State, and all was not quiet on our Corvallis campus. However, I have never met or seen a perfect leader, nor do I expect to meet or see one in this lifetime.

Dr. Risser's leadership has been professional, efficient, and most importantly, effective. Given the potential fiscal crises affecting OSU and virtually all other state educational entities, he has spent significant time appealing to public officials at the capital in Salem and pursuing private donors both state and nationwide. Additionally, Dr. Risser has positioned himself as a leader of leaders among Oregon university and college presidents.

We are in good hands with Paul Risser!

**"Dr. Risser's leadership has been professional, efficient, and most importantly, effective ...[He] has positioned himself as a leader of leaders among Oregon university and college presidents."**

## Guiliano: University Scholars

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keep his or her scholarship, there are a few guidelines by which the student must abide. Students must maintain continuous enrollment at OSU for a minimum of 12 hours per term (excluding summers) and have a minimum accumulative GPA of 3.00 at the end of each academic year. If these regulations are not met, the student is given a probationary period and presented with some options. The student will have to talk to his or her advisor and develop a plan to get back on track in order to keep the scholarship.

Next year, the four different types of scholarships awarded in past years are going to be condensed into two scholarships: the Presidential Scholarship and the OSU Achievement Scholarships. The OSU Achievement Scholarships is a new scholarship that will take

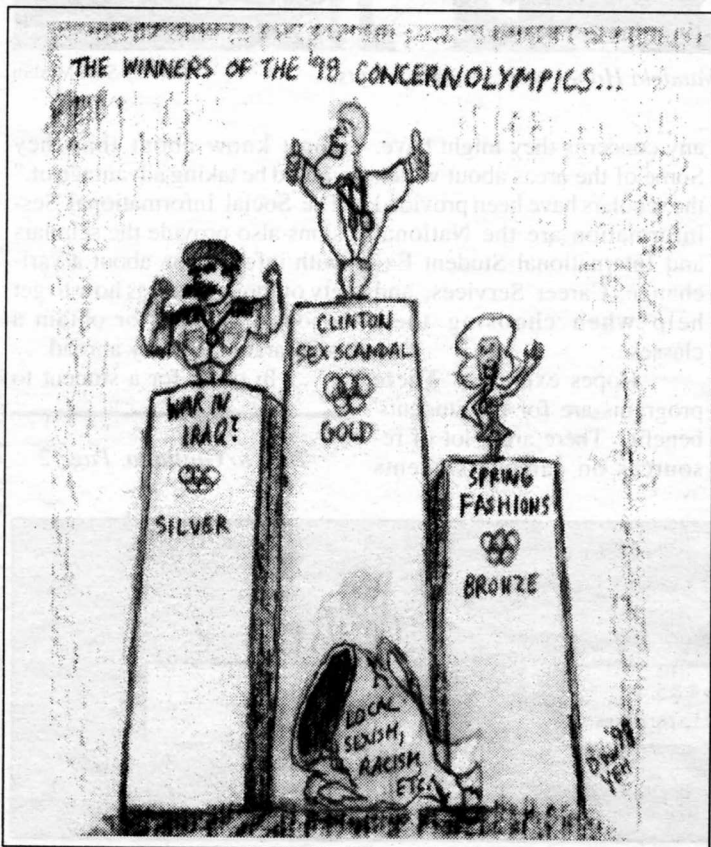
the place of the Laurels Scholarship and the Underrepresented Minority Achievement Scholarships.

The new University Scholars Program was established in order to help the scholars with their college experiences. Hopes said, "The program is currently only about four months old. Students do not know that much about it and do not realize that we are here to assist them in any way. We can help students pick their classes, give them information about programs and activities, or just be a good listener for any problems that they might need to talk about."

Other services and information that the University Scholars Program provides include: personal advising and counseling, Rhodes, Fulbright, Truman, and other elite Schol-

arship assistance, volunteer and internship opportunities, honorary society information, an informational bulletin board with up-to-date campus happenings, and much more. Additionally, the program sponsors the University Scholars Ambassador Program and the University Scholars Student Advisory Board, which offers scholars opportunities to bring speakers to campus and/or to conduct student run forums.

The University Scholars office is located on the first floor of McNary Residence Hall in room 118. Vanelda Hopes is available on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays from 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., and always by appointment. Cheryl Johnson-Dixon, the University Scholars GTA, is available on Mondays, 2:00-5:00 p.m., Tuesdays, 3:00-7:00 p.m., Fridays, 9:00 a.m. to noon, and also by appointment. Hopes and Johnson-Dixon can be reached at 737-6471.





MONDAY, MAR. 9, 1998

## The OSU Valley Library: It's All About Students

By Kelli Cummings  
Staff Writer

Our new library. After being in the works for almost two years, it now has an expected finishing date of December 18, 1998. However, the question many students are asking is, "So what?" With rumors flying about overspending, cutting the book budget, and spending more on the coffee shop than the functions inside, many students have been concerned. According to head librarian Karyle Butcher, these worries are unnecessary.

As most OSU students are aware, enrollment at our university has been decreasing. This has caused all areas, including Information Services (IS), to take a budget cut. Information Services includes the Communication Media Center (CMC), Computer Services, Telecommunications, as well as the library itself. It is due to the decrease in students coupled with some years of overspending that IS has been forced to make some cutbacks. The library has felt these cutbacks, but has devised plans to take

care of the deficit within the next six years. Fortunately, the library building itself is funded privately with \$20 million, half coming from private donations and the other half from state bonds. This means that no money had to be taken away from books to go toward the building.

The new library is not just about the surface level. Butcher describes the library renovations as a three-fold process. The first, of course, involves journals. We all have experienced the frustration of searching for journals that the library simply "doesn't have" and are all worried about the cut in the book budget leading to fewer subscriptions still. This, unfortunately, is a problem not solved easily. With the price of journals increasing by 10% each year and only a 3-3.5% annual budget increase, our library must cut journals about every two years-regardless of the budget deficit problem. Clearly, the staff must consider alternate approaches to the acquisition of journals.

Fortunately, the library has addressed this dilemma in the second process of renovation-

electronic and computer demands. The library has been working on a new program called ORBIS, which would change the library as we know it. ORBIS, a program already in use in colleges and universities in the East, will link together all of the state's college libraries. This allows students not only to search other databases but also to request these books from other libraries throughout the state.

This pooling of resources is an excellent way in which to add to the demands of journal acquisition while controlling costs. The program would also elimi-

nate the hassle of interlibrary loans. To activate this program, the student must simply enter some general information into the computer, hit return, and walk away. Two to three days later, the book will be waiting for him or her in the library-free of charge. This program will be available to all students, and once implemented, will save money, time, and hassles.

The third and final process of the renovation has to do with the intent of the new building: which is to have all of Information Services in a central locale. Each branch of IS will have a place in the Valley Library. The overall goal of this strategy is to simplify the

student's life and to enrich one's academic experience. The 2nd (main) floor will be totally devoted to a 24-hour "information center" or the Information Commons as it is tentatively called. This will be above and beyond a simple computer lab with full-time, trained staff available to teach students how to use the vast resources now available to them.

So what is the focus of the new library? It's all about us, the students. How many of you know that part of our student fees are devoted to the library building? Under former ASOSU President April Waddy, students agreed to put a total of one million dollars, beginning in 1993 through Winter term of 2007, toward the new library building-this is the second largest private contribution given. This is truly our library and our school, so let's take advantage of these great opportunities. "The most interesting group to talk with is the students!", says Karyle Butcher. Any questions or comments you have regarding the library will be carefully considered, so take the time to make the library your own.

### The Valley Library Reconstruction

Plans to improve the library include:

1. The acquisition and maintenance of adequate periodical subscriptions.
2. The advancement of electronic, computer, and multimedia facilities.
3. The remodeling of the building itself.

## U.S. Travels to International Global Conference

By Dan Braman  
Staff Writer

In December of 1997, a delegation of negotiators from the U.S. government traveled to Kyoto, Japan to participate in the first International Global Warming Conference. These negotiators had a tough job to try to balance the Clinton Administration's push for cutbacks of greenhouse gas emissions, and American Industries hesitation to change course. They also had to contend with

conflicting information on what a global warming trend would actually do to the world, and its economies.

It seems that if you ask one hundred 'experts,' "What effect will global warming have on the world?" you will get one hundred different answers. One will cite the fact that with more carbon dioxide in the atmosphere crops will grow better, since that is what plants 'eat.' Another will remind us that if the climate belts move toward the poles, the farmers of those crops will be displaced, and

their crop productions will drop, unless they also move. Still others will speak of the warming of the oceans, but one will focus on the melting ice caps and raising sea levels, and another will talk about how northern fishermen will have more profitable catches of warm water fish. The things that concern a person will inevitably find support in the "scientific studies" on greenhouse gasses and global warming published by everyone from Greenpeace to Exxon.

The negotiations finally

came to a close, and here is what came of them. The European Union will cut greenhouse gas emissions by eight percent of the levels produced in 1990. Japan will cut their production by six percent of 1990 levels, and the U.S. will cut their emissions by seven percent, all by the year 2010. An interesting aspect of these cuts is they are not what I would call 'true cuts'. Rather they are cuts in the growth rate for emissions. That means emissions will still continue to increase, only at a slower rate than without the re-

strictions. It is something similar to the cuts in the national budget about which we all keep hearing. However, it is not as if these regulations will have no effect. They boil down to a 'real' thirty percent cut from projected emission levels in the year 2012.

Just what effects these reductions will create is also a highly disputed issue. Industry studies say that implementing these cuts will raise gasoline

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### Puri: Risser

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inaccurate. However, according to the campus Manager of Environment and Public Safety, the figures represent all prosecuted and reported rapes on campus and is indeed accurate.

Insufficient lighting was also discussed as a safety issue on campus. According to Dr. Risser and the Public Safety Manager, there is an ongoing effort to put up more lights and fix those that are not in working order at the moment. They stated that campus safety is an important issue, and OSU is "continuing to put forth an effort to put more lights throughout campus and increase visibility in low-lit, potentially dangerous areas by cutting shrubs."

One hot topic of discussion revolved around the athletics budget. For example, questions were raised as to why the basketball team went to Hawaii when the department has a budget deficit. Risser explained the athletic department is an auxil-

iary service and separate from the academic funding for school. In this case, the coach found there was money in his budget and decided to take this trip as participation in holiday tournaments helps with recruiting athletes.

Given the \$16 million in the athletics program budget, including \$875,000 that comes from student fees, some students proposed deducting money from the sports program to finance other student group activities. In order for any changes in financial activity to occur, Risser suggested that students first ask the specific departments or committees (such as ASOSU) under which their groups operate, for support. In addition, the ASOSU president can attend informal cabinet meetings with Dr. Risser and his administrative team at which time issues from campus can be discussed. Risser also stated that the Office of Student Affairs, headed by Vice-Provost Larry Roper, is another good contact to direct questions involving student concerns.

Audience members raised concerns about Information Services, which includes the library, and reduced budgets particularly for buying books and periodicals. Dr. Risser mentioned this situation is common to many libraries since book prices are rising faster than the inflation rate. He revealed that the university is looking at the possibility of using more electronic interlibrary services. The university will explore that option and others, with the hope that after the next three years OSU will have recovered some of the surprise debts from Information Services.

Another important issue to students revolved around meals at dining halls. A student stated she had experienced cold meals and poor service. Tom Scheuermann, Director of University Housing & Dining Services, says this situation should not happen. Scheuermann invited students to contact him (e-mail: scheuert@ccmail.orst.edu.); he will review questions and concerns with dining hall staff at their meetings. Scheuermann

also mentioned OSU is continuing to do major renovations of one hall every two years, contingent on funding, in order to make the dorms more livable and the dining areas better.

Dr. Risser discussed his campaign for the next legislative session. He cited that OSU students rank above the national average on general exam scores and within the top five of all schools nationwide on several professional exams. Risser believes these performances are evidence Oregon State deserves more funding. Risser stated, "At the moment, of the 11 Western states, Oregon ranks last in university funding, and that is not acceptable. More state funding is necessary to offer more and better services to students." Dr. Risser and other state university presidents plan to emphasize this fact at the next legislative session which decides state funding for schools.

Risser noted that the state of the university is positive. Enrollment has increased, and several new programs have been implemented and well received.

He believes OSU will continue to provide the best possible education is available for students.

### The Chronicle

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# Mia Italia, Mia Cuore

## My Italy, My Heart

By MEGHNA  
CHAKRABARTI  
Senior Staff Writer

I put my bags down for the 20th time in less than 50 metres. Via Marsala, all 100 metres of it, seemed interminably long. My rotator cuff naggingly squeaked and moaned and as I tenderly massaged my left deltoid I swore that I could feel bone gnashing against cartilage worn thin by one-too-many heaves of the backpack. I also swore because I was lost. I'd been on Via Marsala over a hundred times in the past four months, always with the arrogant assuredness of a tourist armed with a McDonald's map. Rome, though replete with dark and serpentine streets dating back to Caesar, wasn't difficult to navigate. When the friendly Golden Arches couldn't light my way, there was always a surplus of eager Romans willing to point me in the right direction. And so this time, exhausted from carrying my loaded bags and too lazy to dig out the map, I instead asked the driver of a Japanese tourist bus for directions.

"Mi scusi, signor. Dove Via Milozzi?"

"Via Milozzi? Aspetta," he replied. His accent was distinctly Roman, and I was happy that I had been able to note the difference. His "aspetta" wasn't pronounced with the Tuscan insistence for perfect syllabic enunciation. It was a perfection to which I'd grown accustomed after two and a half months in Siena. His "aspetta" was smeared, thick, luscious. *Ashhh-Pehh-Taaahhhh*, he said, hushing me to silence as I waited for directions. Unfortunately, though his Roman accent was pleasing to the ear, its lazy fluidity made it almost impossible for me to decipher. Though Tuscans, and especially the Sieneese, may have carried and air of superiority about them, their pronunciation was exact. And after only 10 weeks of studying the language, my comprehensive Italian was far from fluent. The bus driver could have been speaking Latin, and I wouldn't have known the difference.

He scratched his head and looked down at me from the top step of the bus. "Penso," he began, "che Via Milozzi é vicina alla farmacia. Ma non sono sicuro. Va alla farmacia e dopo a...." I glanced to the pharmacy behind him while trying to keep up the Italian-to-English transliteration in my head. He gestured to the right and then the left, but the fact that he had said (or at least, *I thought* he had said) that he wasn't sure and that I couldn't understand him anyway forced me to wait until he was done, smile and say, "Grazie, signor," and then

walk exactly the opposite way he indicated and back the way I came, to Roma Termini. The train station.

Via Marsala runs right along the North side of Rome's central train station, and though I had passed through Termini many times while traveling to and from Rome, I'd never seen the street so crowded. Hundreds of people spilled out of the station and onto the street. Weary travelers (both affluent couple and pennypinching backpackers alike) darted through the melee to either walk to their hotels or hail taxis. The taxi option didn't seem so wise, however, as traffic was at a standstill and Romans, tired of waiting in their cars for whatever thing that was impeding their progress, instead perched on the hoods of their cars and smoked while laughing with friends.

There was no sidewalk, and small children, beggars, immigrants of every color, and Roman-nosed Romans all stood, spat, slapped each other on the back, laughed, walked, ran, scooted, smoked, loitered, and slowly navigated the 100 metre stretch of Via Marsala. The combination of cars, scooters, and humans moving individually but not collectively made the section of road in front of Termini look like one of those new-age relaxation, glow-in-the-dark wave machine toys. The ones that have some strange, luminous, high viscosity liquid trapped between two sheets of plexiglass. Where you tip it to one side and watch the goo gurgle, bubble, and ripple in slow motion from one end to the other.

I could have watched the liquid undulations of the crowd for quite some time, but the growing ache in my arms decided that finding the Hotel Galli was my first priority. The map I had glanced at back in Siena told me that Via Milozzi sprouted right out of the North side of Via Marsala, directly across from Termini. The *Let's Go* said that the Hotel Galli was amazingly close to the station, so I crossed the street to the opposite side of Via Marsala and walked slowly, pausing every four metres to rest my arm

and look up at street signs. Near a Banco di Roma ATM, I took an extended break and wondered how I had accumulated so much stuff in 10 short weeks. In addition to my 5000 in<sup>3</sup> backpack lashed to my back, I had a large black duffel bag filled with Sieneese ceramics and sweets, and a smaller brown daypack that housed my camera, plane ticket, credit cards, cash, journal, walkman, and three bottles of Tuscan red wine. Everything that was important to me. In one bag. I grimaced



Photo by Meghna Chakrabarti

**QUIS CUSTODIET IPSOS CUSTODES?** Who will guard the guards themselves? Today young Roman officers on monument patrol watch over tourists clamoring to see the Tritons, Neptune's mythical guard, at La Fontana di Trevi. One of thousands of fountains in the city, it is said that if you toss a coin into the Trevi, you'll one day return to Rome. Several thousand Italian lire later, I can only hope that the legend is true.

and remembered that my box of extra clothing, shipped from Oregon three months earlier had arrived in Siena exactly one week before the end of my stay. Thanks to the notorious inefficiency of the Italian postal service, I was saddled with twice as much stuff as when I first left home and traveled to Europe, four months earlier. I nudged my black duffel bag with my toe and halfheartedly wished that the mailman had been even less efficient and held on to my box for an additional week. That way, I wouldn't have had to carry the extra bag.

I hoped that Via Milozzi was at the next intersection as I hoisted my burdens and once again trudged down the street. My pit stop at the ATM must have been under a tree, because I looked down at my duffel bag and saw the familiar liquid white signature of Roman pigeons.

Shit.

I didn't want to stop and take the trouble to wipe it off since at that point, one hour later but only 70 metres away from Termini, a hotel bed seemed so much more alluring than wiping bird droppings from my bag. I continued on. Moments later, a small, thin, bewildered man waving a map stopped and asked me in French, "Pardon! Pardon!

Savez-vous Le Colosseo?" Delighted to hear French and eager to see what remained of my ability to speak the language after being immersed in Italian, I replied, "Penso che vous devez andare a Termini." Pure Fr-Italian. Seven years of French class in secondary school was swiftly and easily wiped away by ten short weeks of Italian, in Italy. I abandoned mon Français and continued in Italian, "Devi usare il Metro." Surprisingly, the man understood me.

"Oui," he said. He

my flash of distrust to my newly inculcated Tuscan tendencies. Too much time in affluent, olive-gold Siena, I thought.

The man pointed to my back and said that the birds had inflicted particular damage on my backpack. I unlatched all the webbing and unloaded my pack, all three bags now on the ground before my meet. I wiped off the rest of the droppings. The white streaks were concentrated in the middle of my pack, and not on top, as if they bird had fired off its round

side ways. Maybe the Roman pigeons had a low-fiber diet, and bad aim. I thanked the man in the one word of French I still remembered, "Merci."

He graciously accepted my thanks and again asked how to get to the Colosseum. I pointed across the street to Termini and held him to use the Metro. There was a stop right in front of Il Colosseo.

"Autobus," the small tourist insisted. He pointed at a spot of the map and then turned away from me

and into the sunlight. Instinctively, I turned with him to follow his finger. "Autobus," he repeated. I had no idea what bus to take, having walked about most of Rome myself. I was careful to avoid buses and the metro, as I had been repeatedly warned that Gypsies operated profitable pickpocketing scheme on Roman mass transit.

At that same instant, I learned that buses and the metro weren't the only place where a tourist could get scammed.

"Scusa! Scusa! Signorina!" a passing Roman waved to catch my attention. He pointed down Via Marsala just in time for me to watch my brown backpack, and everything it it, dash around the corner on the back of another dark Italian. I was in shock. After four months in Europe without incident, on my last day in Italy, in my last hours in Rome, I got robbed. Stupefied, I just looked down at my two remaining bags. Unable to do anything except stare.

The little Kleenex man shook me out of my coma and barked, "Apprends-la! Apprends-la! Attendez la! Je retournerai!" He turned and ran in the opposite direction.

Turn to Chakrabarti, Page 6



## Experience the Ancient Elegance of Vienna

By KEVIN STOLLER  
Staff Writer

My term abroad in Vienna materialized with the sort of wonderful fatefulness Hollywood promises happens more often. Spending some time in Europe was to be the crown of my college experiences, the reward of accumulated sacrifices and worth more than a few sacrifices itself. Fully registered and preparing to go to American Heritage Association's Siena, Italy program, I suddenly discovered that OSU was offering, for the first time, an opportunity through AHA in Vienna, Austria. For me, a rather obsessively passionate lover of classical music, Vienna, enwrapped in centuries of musical and cultural glory, was a barely imaginable Emerald City and my apparent near miss was nothing short of tragedy. I mentioned as much to the AHA coordinator at OSU who informed me that I could change between programs within AHA. Within a week, I was having my mom dust off my high school German books.

It wasn't until I was sealed from time and the world aboard a Paris bound plane that any awareness of my imminent reality set in. I was nervous; I think going to a foreign country alone, especially without knowing the language all that well, qualifies as stepping outside of one's comfort zone. I had high expectations despite my anxiety, and I was conscious of setting myself up for a bit of a disappointment. I hoped for this to be no less than the most meaningful concentration of individual experiences I had yet accumulated.

After a couple of weeks of traveling, I arrived in Vienna. The city wears its centuries of imperial and cultural grandeur with a casual, assumed grace. My expectations were quite stunningly realized. My three months in Vienna were like a sweeping affair; I fell, quite honestly, in love with the city and its culture. Every night, I



Baroque Palace Belvedere in Vienna, Austria

Photo by Kevin Stoller

could find at least five world-class concerts and two world-class operas to enjoy. And the government and community prized the arts so much that poor students like myself could enjoy it all for only a few bucks. Standing in the Grossersaal of the Musikverein, the "Golden Hall", and listening to the Vienna Philharmonic (for my salt the greatest symphony in the world) playing Bruckner and Schoenberg works which were no doubt premiered in that same place by that same orchestra, stepping into that cultural continuity in a real, experiential way, will probably be the most overpowering musical or artistic experience I will ever have. And then to step outside into the Central European night and walk along streets shadowed by centuries, perhaps stopping at a cafe and sharing the air once breathed by Lenin, Freud or

Klimt before heading to my apartment on the same street as the Baroque Palace Belvedere and the apartments of Prince Metternich and Gustave Mahler, there was nothing more extraordinary than the common-placeness of such activities. All of the knowledge of culture and history I had soaked out of books and lectures suddenly emerged

as a three-dimensional reality. Perhaps the greatest charm of Vienna is the sense of not existing in any era but in all eras simultaneously.

This says nothing about the spectacular natural beauty of the Austrian countryside, the incredible traveling opportunities Vienna provides (particularly to Italy and Eastern Europe — I went to Prague and Budapest as well as most big Italian sights) or the reels of individual experiences with people, bars, museums, cafes, mountain trails, and so on. But conveying any real semblance of these personal experiences is impossible. Here is a picture of the Palace Belvedere reflected in a garden pool, but the picture and words are empty of tangibility, futility reflecting anything but a shadow of the reality of walking through the lavish, Baroque gardens in the sun of a chilly autumn day, the breeze calmly brushing through the changing trees. The entirely subjective impressions of the experience make it personal, but so subconsciously, that it is impossible to communicate all that I feel must be said in order to delineate my experience from my individual past. This is frustrating. But therein lies the ultimate meaningfulness of what I have done as well.

Of course, the most valuable advantage to actually living in a country instead of merely visiting is learning a culture and integrating into a community. Vienna's all-Mercedes

taxi comfort and historical wealth conceal dilemmas and problems which are only learned through conversation and a real scratching under the gilding. Meeting Austrian people, whose characteristic combination of Central European thoughtful gloominess and Mediterranean/Alpine joie de vivre I found intensely appealing, reveals the difficulties of living in a new Europe and the price of a cultural conservatism. This fuller insight in no way detracted from the appeal of the experience; fleshing the culture and city out, makes it more real in your conscious possession. But, now, Vienna means a city in which almost all women over seventy were widowed fifty years ago and a place still coming to grips with its role in the past and the present (not so many miles from the United Nations complex in Vienna, statues of fascist mayors still glower over squares) as well as the city of music and arts.

After an appropriate final concert of Beethoven's last piano sonata, the catalogues of experiences, faces, drinks and great conductors were placed behind a book end, and I headed back to the US and reality. I wasn't thrilled. After experi-

encing the Austrian cultural earnestness, shifting back into American microwavable society and placing the history and

culture of my vital experiences soundly back in classes and on CD's was a rather dull prospect. Even now,

I continue the adjustment. In most respects, I returned as the same person, even finding it frighteningly easy to slip back under the blind blanket of routine. I may glaze over, slipping into a reverie, when I listen to certain pieces of music but what constitutes my person hasn't changed. For a while, this disturbed me: What could be worse than the realization that our characters are static, regardless of the experiences we take on? But I didn't do this in order to change my life. I went abroad to solidify myself, to leap into postcards, to yank the focus of my education from the painting to the subject. And most importantly, I went abroad because I wanted to gather experiences while I was young enough to be crazy enough to do everything I might later regret having missed. So in these ways, I succeeded. As for regrets, I only wish that I could have stayed longer—credit card bills be damned.

**"All of the knowledge of culture and history I had soaked out of books and lectures suddenly emerged as a three-dimensional reality."**

**"The city wears its centuries of imperial and cultural grandeur with a casual, assumed grace."**



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MONDAY, MAR. 9, 1998

## People Over Profit: Local Doctor Receives Award

By CHAK RAMANUJAM  
Staff Writer

Dr. Carl Ramsay had never planned on becoming a doctor. It just sort of happened. As a matter of fact, he started off thinking he'd do something entirely different.

Living as farmers in California during the Great Depression, Ramsay's parents probably weren't thinking that their son Carl would oneday earn fame and recognition for helping thousands of people. Rather, they might have thought that he would just follow in their footsteps. The thought of attending college was a fairly new idea. Graduating with a degree was a novel experience altogether.

Even early in life, Ramsay had been working at

numerous temporary jobs. After high school, he continued on to college, attending universities in both California and Massachusetts, where he pursued degrees in Political Science and History. At the age of nineteen, Ramsay landed a job in the Emergency room of a local hospital.

"At the time, people didn't need degrees to work in ER," Ramsay recounts. "The company would just hire people off the streets and train them as needed."

Over time, Ramsay acquired EMS and paramedical duties. He continued to work in the medical environment throughout college. After graduation however, he took up teaching at the high school level. He taught several classes, consisting of Math, Psychology, and a Social Sciences class.

Despite his enjoyment in teaching, Ramsay's mind kept drifting towards medicine. At age 27, Ramsay finally applied to medical school.

In 1978, a year before he was to enter medical school, Ramsay traveled to the West Indies, where he volunteered in a health care department. Ramsay decided to stay on in the West Indies and attend medical school at the newly founded St. George's University. During this time, the Grenadian Revolution was going on. Ramsay extended his volunteer service

to include helping the injured Grenadians and Cubans.

After spending two years studying at St. George's University, Ramsay came back to the United States and finished up at the medical school in Wisconsin. Finally, he did his Residency at Harlem and the Bronx in New York City.

**"I think it's (medicine) going to get worse before it gets better ... We need to remember, people first, profits later."**

**Dr. Carl Ramsey,  
Winner of Martin  
Luther King, Jr. Award**

"After that, I continued to do a lot of volunteer work," Ramsay said.

"My first real 'paying job' didn't come for a long time."

After completing his Residency, Ramsay returned to his home state of California.

There, he helped out at numerous health care clinics. Soon after, during the mid 80s, Ramsay again went to Grenada in the West Indies. This time, with the help of his wife Deb, he set up a non-profit health care clinic. After overseeing the project for several years, Ramsay and Deb moved to central California to help out there. Two years later, they moved to Corvallis.

"It was my wife's turn to decide where we moved this time," Ramsay said jokingly. "She decided to come to OSU and continue her education as a nutritionist."

Deb Ramsay is now a full-time artist.

After moving to Corvallis, Dr. Carl Ramsay obtained a

Turn to **Ramanujam**, Page 7

## Chakrabarti

continued from page 4

I stood there for five minutes. Still. Two bags in hand. Watching Romans stream by. It took me five minutes more to emerge from my shocked fog and realize that I wasn't going to see the little bird-man, his partner, or my backpack again. I had unwittingly played right into a scam, an overconfident resident stranger, who thought she knew how things work in Italia. And I wasn't even on the bus.

I sighed. Picked up my now reduced load, and finally found Via Milozzi. I was ten metres away from the Hotel Galli. Checked in, I called my parents, informed them of the calamity (5:30 pm and my flight was at 9am the next morning) and then allowed parents to work whatever magic parents work to remedy such situations.

My dad made me write out a list of all the contents in the backpack so that I could make an accurate police report. I scribbled out the items and sighed again. The loss of my camera, two rolls of film, and my journal was particularly stinging. I just hoped that the bird-men sold my beloved Nikon for the \$350 it was worth. A quietly optimistic voice in the back of my head also hoped that

they would use some of the \$150 in my wallet to mail my journal back to me. Right.

The phone rang again. My parents told me that I would have to go to the airport the following morning and deliver an Oscar-winning performance of "Student without ticket that HAS to go home for Christ-

mas." If I was convincing, I'd only have to pay \$75 to get my ticket reissued. If I wasn't, I'd either have to pay \$1622.55 for a one-way flight home, or stay in Italy for Christmas.

I sat on the bed, and stared. The shocked fog was once again seeping into my brain. In an natural, if

unconscious decision, I picked up the phone and called Massi's cell-phone number, back in Siena.

"Pronto!" a bright voice answered.

"Ciao, Massi. Sono Meghna," I quietly said to the Siena study-abroad program director, and my friend, "Posso

dire qualche cosa in inglese?"

"Certo, bella," she responded, immediately gentle and aware of my subdued tone.

"I got robbed. Just now. In front of Termini. I might have to spend Christmas in Italy."

Without hesitation, Massi said, "Dimmi tutti che hai bisogno, d'accordo? Se tu devi essere qui per natale, vieni a Siena e rimani con me. C'è una camera e un letto qui, a casa mia, per te. D'accordo bella?"

Tell me everything that you need. If you have to stay here for Christmas, come back to Siena. There's a room and a bed here for you, always.

Massi's warm voice burned off the fog.

"D'accordo, Massi. Grazie. Grazie mille," I replied. I put down the phone and chewed at a fingernail. I'd been robbed in Rome. I might have to go back to Siena, back to Tuscany. Italia, it seemed, wouldn't let go of me. And in a strange, inexplicable, yet deeply certain way, I was glad for it. I left the Hotel Galli and walked towards Via Nazionale, to the Questura to file my police report. Wondering. I wasn't an actor. Fellini would never cast me. Was it possible to put on an Oscar winning performance at the airport and still not be issued a new ticket? Secretly, I hoped so.



Photo by Meghna Chakrabarti

At the heart of the great Roman Forum in Rome, one can still hear the cries of Roman orators of old. Today the cries may be the honks of scooter horns or the shouts of disputing merchantmen. But echoed in their garroulousness is the fact that Rome remains a modern cultural epicenter, reverberating its historical greatness around the world.

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## Movie Reviews: Wrapping up the last flics of 1997

By JENNI KELLINGTON  
Staff Writer

Have you found that, since you came to college, you have not had much time to go see movies? Well, you are not alone. Many of us here can not find a ride or the time to journey down to one of the Corvallis theaters to see a flick. To make sure that you do not waste your "free time" seeing senseless movies, I have written brief reviews for five movies I have seen recently.

### TITANIC

The best movie I have seen for a long time is definitely Titanic. If you have not seen this one, SEE IT! It is a movie for all. I have seen it twice, and am planning on a third time. Yes, it is 3 1/2 hours, but do not be intimidated. It is definitely

worth it. Titanic is a wonderful combination of drama, action, and even comedy. Every scene is perfectly tailored so that every second is an important piece of Titanic's puzzle. Titanic was made as true to history as possible. Filmmaker James Cameron hired Titanic historians to duplicate the real thing as much as possible, even down to the dishes! The movie took \$200 million to make and is a stunning film that will be remembered for years to come. Starring: Leonardo DiCaprio, Kate Winslet, Billy Zane, Bill Paxton.

Rating:\*\*\*\*

### GOOD WILL HUNTING

A close second, as far as favorites, is Good Will Hunting. This was an extraordinary movie, and a major "must see." Like Titanic, it joined the three

essential basics very well: It was very funny, emotional, and had a little bit of action too. It was a compelling story that captures you from the beginning. I absolutely recommend this movie. Good Will Hunting was written by two of the main leads, Matt Damon, and Ben Affleck, and is a truly remarkable film. Starring: Robin Williams, Matt Damon, Ben Affleck, Minnie Driver.

Rating: \*\*\*1/2

### JACKIE BROWN

A movie I saw over Christmas break was Jackie Brown. This was an interesting movie filled with twists and double crossings. I enjoyed watching it very much, as I did watching other Quentin Tarantino movies I've seen. Although, this was no Pulp Fiction, I think it was put together

in an interesting manner that only Tarantino can create. Also, I liked it because Samuel L. Jackson is a lead star, and he happens to be one of my favorite actors. This movie has a great soundtrack! Starring: Pam Grier, Samuel L. Jackson, Bridget Fonda, Robert Foster, Robert De Niro.

Rating: \*\*1/2

### ALIEN RESURRECTION

Alien Resurrection is another movie I have seen recently. It was not my favorite movie but it was exciting. Sigourney Weaver played her usual "tough cookie" character very well, but the plot was quite predictable, which was a disappointment. As with all the other Alien movies, there were some really freaky looking effects, and a lot of death and destruc-

tion. Good for a typical thriller, but you probably will not see it on any of the awards list for 1997. Starring: Sigourney Weaver, Winona Ryder, Ron Perlman, Michael Wincott, Dominique Pinon.

Rating:\*

### FLUBBER

Flubber, the name itself is a warning sign. This movie was very childish, with a plot that was contrived and too time consuming. My advice is, "Do not see this movie unless you are under the age of 6!" Robin Williams really needs to stay out of these kinds of movies, (i.e... Jack), because I think they are hurting his career. Stick with the Good Will Hunting. Robin! Starring: Robin Williams, Marcia Gay Harden, Christopher McDonald.

Rating: Bomb

## MUSIC: Diversity enhances overall emotional experience

By DOW YEH  
Staff Writer

As a music major, being able to appreciate a variety of music is part of my livelihood. Having access to a large music library isn't usually too much of a problem. However, being able to appreciate it all can prove to be difficult at times.

Culturally, there are certain socio-economic backgrounds associated with different types of music. The type of music I listen to is usually generalized as being "classical." For me, the word "classical" has a capital "C," and spans only a portion of the music I listen to (Classical refers to European music from the mid 18th century to the early 19th century).

So many times we hear Mozart's "Eine kleine Nachtmusik" played tirelessly in movie scenes portraying people of supposed sophistication, wealth, taste and class. If you don't recognize the name, you can most likely find it obscured in the piney classical section deep in the recesses of your local music store, in some horribly named classical CD compilation like, "Kool Klassix."

Pop music on the other hand finds its appeal and association with the masses, and it is usually representative of the urban middle class.

The reality of classical music is that it now seems to exist in the minority in the U.S. To a lot of our younger generation, the music of Bach, Beethoven and Brahms are for stuffy, snobby people who need

to loosen up. In this very music, I find passion, life, feeling; all the things it is often thought of as not being. People who have been brought up in the classical tradition often hold a negative view towards popular music. (The Spice Girls especially come to mind, but I suppose even the general public frowns down upon them.)

When I was younger, I had little choice but to join the masses in pop music. After all, I'd have to, if I wanted company at a middle school dance. Eventually, I came to finally find a more settled place in classical music, but strangely enough, I still seem to have ties to pop music. Although I now find much of popular music to be formulated and uninspiring, I still remember being moved by some of those pop tunes when I was younger.

On some level or another, I share a kind of affinity with all different types of music. Music holds the power to evoke some of the strongest emotions within us (whether it is great joy or disgust.) This happens to us in different forms and in different ways, but it happens nonetheless. That is probably one of the greatest values that anyone can find in music. We can only hope to reach the extents of the different human emotions by diversifying what music we listen to.

So nowadays, I'll find myself tuning to a pop, alternative or country station on the radio every once in a while, reminding myself that there is more music to experience than I could ever imagine in a lifetime.

### Ramanujam: MLK Award

continued from page 6

position in the Emergency Room at the Good Samaritan Hospital. However, Ramsay continued to provide volunteer service. Along with Craig Leman, Professor of Ethics at Oregon State University, Ramsay set up a non-profit organization at Corvallis' Sunflower House. In order to help take care of people who don't have health insurance, Ramsay decided to provide a free, open-to-all health care clinic once a week. Every Monday, thirty to thirty-five people come to the Sunflower House to be treated by Dr. Carl Ramsay.

"The biggest misconception of all is that these people don't work... that they are all homeless," said Ramsay. "That isn't so. Ninety percent of these people work, doing the best that they can. The problem is that the companies they work for don't provide health insurance, and they earn too much to money to receive health care benefits."

Ramsay also spends part of his Monday afternoons providing health care at Monroe Middle School. However, despite all the volunteer service he provides, Ramsay denies that it's equal health care.

"It's not equal health care," said Ramsay. "Sure, there are a lot of people being helped. In truth, it gives the community the sense that everything's just fine, but everything's not just fine."

Ramsay clearly dislikes the way medicine is going. He argues that when doctors don't perform necessary tests and don't administer the best possible medicine because of insurance policies

and other technicalities, true medicine isn't being performed. However, he argues that all of the fault doesn't lie with the doctors.

"In truth, most doctors don't believe in that but they live in a philosophy that says it should be so."

That's what Ramsay thinks is different about his volunteer service.

"To me it's real medicine. It cuts through all the crap... more time is spent on taking care of people than it is on paperwork."

This year, Dr. Carl Ramsay received the Martin Luther King Jr. Citizen Memorial Award for his volunteer work at health care clinics. However, he isn't one to let the fame go to his head.

"I don't really understand all this recognition," he said. "It's nice, but I'm just doing something that I want to do. For me, this is fun."

Neither does Ramsay take all of the credit. He says his family heavily supports him.

"On some Mondays, when my ten year old daughter Elise doesn't have school, she comes out and helps me at the Sunflower House. She's very understanding of what I do for a living."

Ramsay doesn't feel that medicine bodes well for the future, though. He is very concerned about where it is going.

"I think it's going to get worse before it gets better. It's going to take a combined effort of physical realigning with patients to force out the business aspects of medicine. We need to remember, people first, profits later."

### Rating System:

\*\*\*\* = See it again ... and again and again ...

\*\*\* = You get your money's worth

\*\* = Worth Seeing

\* = Watch TV

Bomb = I paid \$6.00 for this ?!@#

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# Zinda aur Maut

By: Ravi Puri

I wish you did never have to go  
I never wanted to see you go

Always, thinking about you  
Never can or will forget you  
If you were living, we would be chillin'  
Never be killing, life was thrillin'  
We used to travel going over seas,  
Malibu sea breeze, car keys, and palm trees,  
The funniest, you were the silliest  
The more I think, the harder that smiling gets  
All places where the memories dwell  
To stash more thoughts than I can inhale, exhale  
Makes me feel sad and really lonely  
I feel like I am the one and the only  
One who knows you now listen closely  
Don't forget me, why not be ghostly  
The style is real lax, but if people send a fax,

To your funeral, they will get the ax  
Oh I wish to know why you're gone  
Without you, it is hard to go on.  
Until the end of time, I will struggle,  
With this ongoing, endless puzzle,

I need you in my life, what can I do,  
Where can I go, I can't live without you  
Thinkin' of you, makes me feel  
Sad because the pain is very real  
You know I want to be with you  
Since you've been gone, yes, only you  
I wish we could just stop this strife  
Know that, I need you in my life

Every time I was with you  
Never wanted it to come to an end  
You always made me so happy  
You'll be in my heart till the end

I need you in my life, what can I do,  
Where can I go, I can't live without you  
Thinkin' of you, makes me feel  
Sad because the pain is very real

Now you can't go where you wanted to  
Come over when you wanted to  
Money I would give to  
Get one more look at you  
I'm always thinkin', Every time that I'm blinkin'  
If you hadn't died now how we would go on livin'  
I am glad we had no anger or any left over spat  
You lived life to the fullest and that is that  
Now that you're gone I have to be strong  
Get on with my life after this song  
Even though I'll have less bounce than the ounce  
I have more memories than you can count  
Why I'm thinking things I can't even renounce  
I do it to remember you a large amount  
And when my time comes I hope you can be found  
Don't get lost and give me the run around  
So, now there I go, it's the end of the song  
I hope you are not upset that it is not long

I need you in my life, what can I do,  
Where can I go, I can't live without you  
Thinkin' of you, makes me feel  
Sad because the pain is very real  
You know I want to be with you  
Since you've been gone, yes, only you  
I wish we could just stop this strife  
Know that, I need you in my life

I wish you did never have to go  
I never wanted to see you go

## Braman: Environment

continued from page 3

prices by up to forty-four cents per gallon. Utility companies predict that electricity will cost about forty-eight percent more, primarily in parts of the country where energy is generated by coal or natural gas power plants. It is also estimated that the cost of heating oil will go up nearly fifty-five percent.

There can be no doubt that compliance with this treaty will raise the cost of living for every American, but industry predictions on increases have historically been extravagant. A few years ago, when Congress was passing legislation to reduce acid rain producing emissions, industry projected a cost of \$350 to \$1000 per ton of pollutant reduction. The figures turned out to be more like \$62 to \$170 per ton.

It is certain the effect of these cuts will not be purely economic in nature. Certainly the environment will benefit as a result of fewer greenhouse gasses being poured into the atmosphere. On this point also, there is considerable controversy as to the effectiveness of the international treaty. First, the treaty does not halt the growth of emissions, meaning it is inevitable that the world will heat up, leaving the only question being "When?" Another concern is that there were very few restrictions placed on developing nations. At present this is not such a big deal since those nations produce less than twenty-five percent of the world's greenhouse gas emissions. However, by the year 2030, those nations will surpass the emission productions of the U.S., Japan, and European Union.

This issue of international participation is one of the major issues causing congressional opposition to the

treaty. Congress has expressed fears that if the U.S. ratifies the treaty, it will severely limit economic growth at home, and if participation is not world wide the environmental benefits will not be significant. This opposition has made the President decide to wait until 1999 to send the treaty to the Senate for ratification or rejection.

However, President Clinton is currently working on legislation to help get the ball rolling before the Senate gets the treaty. Plans are in the works for tax breaks, tax credits, and research grants totaling nearly five billion dollars, for companies and researchers willing to work on the solutions. This is going to be hard even for the strongly opposed Republican majority to put down, since the improvements come along with big tax breaks; something of which they are in strong favor.

Not all of the proposed solutions come from big industry reduction. There are many things we as individuals can do to help reduce greenhouse gas production. Obviously we can walk or bike more when it is possible, and when we buy a new car we can make sure it is an efficient one. Planting trees helps to reduce greenhouse gasses in the atmosphere, since they 'eat' carbon dioxide, the most widespread greenhouse gas. When we buy new home appliances, we can be sure they are energy efficient ones. For example, if all new refrigerators sold from now until 2010 were high efficiency refrigerators, that factor alone would cut about twelve million tons of carbon dioxide production. Sure, the efficient refrigerators cost about eighty dollars more, but that difference is made

# Jumping Jacks

## for your mind...

Compiled by: Dan Braman

Give these a try. Talk them over with your friends, and see what you come up with. Answers down below

1. Two hikers were walking through the woods, when they came upon a cabin. After a quick inspection, they discover everyone inside is dead. How did they die?

2. A teacher walks into her third grade class the first day of school to find two girls who look exactly alike. At recess she goes to the office and checks the schools records, and finds that they live at the same address, have the same parents, and the same birthday. After recess she pulls the two girls aside and asks if they were twins. They both reply no. How is this possible?

3. Jack and Jill are found dead on the floor. Found with the bodies is some broken glass, and a puddle of water. The authorities also notice a cat nearby. How did they die?

4. A man is riding up the elevator. The power goes out. He knows his friend is dead. How?

5. A man is found dead in the middle of the desert. There are no footprints leading up to the body or away from it. All that is found is a short twig in his hand. How did the man get to the middle of the desert?

6. Some people are taking a hike through the mountains when they come upon a lake. In the middle of the lake there is an island with a huge stone castle on it. They are talking to the owners, and discover that no boats were used to build the place, and there is no bridge to the island. How did they get the supplies to the island to build the castle?

7. A man walks into a room alone. A few hours later he is discovered dead in a red puddle. How did he die?

8. A guy seals himself in a room, and in a few hours is found hung from the rafters thirty feet in the air. Other than a puddle of water the room is empty,

and there is no way he could have climbed that high. How did he manage this seemingly impossible feat?

9. A man finds himself sealed in a cement cubicle. The only things that are in the room with him are a wooden table, and a hand saw. After some creative thinking, the man is outside the cubicle. How is this possible?

10. Many years ago a young commoner and a princess fell in love. The king however would not hear of a marriage, but the princess uses those magical powers that a girl often has over her father to give the boy a chance. The king agrees to allow a common test of a man's worth that involves putting two grapes in a box, one red and one green. If the man is worthy it was believed that he would inevitably draw out the green grape. The king, still despising the marriage places two red grapes in the box. Somehow the princess finds out about the plot, and warns her lover. He tells her not to worry, and goes into the test and draws out a grape. Two weeks later they are married. How did he pass the test?

ANSWERS:  
1. The cabin is that of a crashed airplane. The girls were two of set of triplets.  
2. Jack and Jill are fish, and the cat knocked over the bowl.  
3. The guy is going to visit his friend who is on life support in the hospital.  
4. He lost at dray straws and had to jump from the hot air balloon so that the winner could make it across the desert.  
5. The lake froze solid in the winter.  
6. He impaled himself on an icicle.  
7. The ice he climbed up on had melted.  
8. He sawed the table in half, then he put the two halves together to get a whole, and climbed out.  
9. Being a poor boy he was starving so he immediately ate the grape he drew out, leaving only one red grape in the box. Thus the king had to allow him to marry the princess.

up in savings on one's electricity bill in about two years.

So it is not all up to big government to make the 'wise decisions' for our future, and it is fairly clear that no one is even sure what those wise decisions' really are. A small step has been taken this past December, and there are sure to be many more before the issue is resolved. As for another international conference on global warming, keep your eyes open for the Buenos Aires session in 1998, and we'll see what happens.

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