

## Forum

### Students, faculty have chance to learn much at PBS seminar

A group of prestigious thinkers and doers of American government will be on campus Friday to discuss the Constitution, the Congress and where both are going.

It's a program sponsored by the Commission on the Bicentennial of the U.S. Constitution, and it's called "Congress Into The 21st Century." The forum will be taped by S.C. Educational Television and aired later on PBS.

Edwin Newman will moderate a program with the likes of former Chief Justice Warren Burger, Congressman Butler Derrick, D-S.C., former U.S. Secretary of Labor William Brock and Norman Ornstein of the American Enterprise Institute for Public Policy Research.

And, unlike the *Firing Line* debate that was held at the same site, Longstreet Theatre, this program is open to anyone who wants to attend.

What a marvelous educational opportunity for many here at the university. Teachers can come and listen to the words of some dedicated constitutional scholars. Students can also come and see these people firsthand for themselves.

The forum will try to answer the question "Would the framers approve of what the Congress has become?"

Intended to be definitely two differing organisms, the Senate was originally intended to give to the Congress an elite, established group that did not change that often — it was to be the stability of the group.

The House of Representatives was to be the more democratic arm, with the members and the ideas they would vote on changing with the leadership every two years.

Another question the forum will consider is the powerful Congressional bureaucracy that has developed — is it what the Founding Fathers would have wanted?

And it will specifically address the War Powers Act and whether it gives Congress too much of a role in foreign policy, or too little.

It will be a forum of questions and answers, with audience members being allowed to get involved and ask questions as well.

It is the most marvelous educational opportunity the university has offered students in the last five years. Pamela Robinson is coordinating the program for the School of Law, and she is probably most harried right now trying to get this to work and come off to perfection. But she and all the others involved with this program should be proud of themselves for getting this type of program to USC. Also, *The Gamecock* thanks them in the name of all the students and faculty who will be given the opportunity to watch, question and learn at this program.



"YEAH, I USED TO BE FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET... MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE... ABLE TO LEAP TALL BUILDINGS IN A SINGLE BOUND... THEN THEY FOUND OUT ABOUT THE STEROIDS!"

## Jailbird journalist seeks hideous revenge

Your columnist is back from the stir, the pen, up the river, the lockup. If you are waxing puzzled right now, let me explain.

I was caught and put in jail. The Chi Omega/Kappa Alpha Jail-a-thon, that is.

Somewhere out there is a nameless person, who, in the name of *The Gamecock* staff, decided it would be funny to put me, your friendly neighborhood columnist, into the stir. "The charge?" you might ask.

Horror of horrors, I was charged with ultra-liberalism. Me, of all people, charged with ultra-liberalism. Moi? Mis?

"That's silly," he says to himself before continuing on.

In addition to being taken away, hauled like a common criminal (Were I a criminal, I would be a most uncommon one, something like Gene Hackman's Lex Luthor, I should imagine.) before a self-proclaimed kangaroo court. They probably should have called it a crocodile court, judging from the Izods all o'er the place.

Not only was I hauled before this judge, but, (I'm still shaking because of it) I was found guilty.

Then, they put me in the cell, and the sound of the cell door clanging behind me sounded like the clap of doom — actually, it was a wooden frame door, and it sounded more like the scratch of doom, but that's beside the point.

I eyed my cellmates cautiously. What kind of heinous crimes had they committed? What could they do here?

Thoughts like "Stone walls and bars do not a prison make" and "Don't bend over for the soap" ruled my thoughts.

I kind of slithered to the picnic table in the midst of the cell and asked the guy who was yelling frantically for someone, anyone, to bail him out, "What ya' in for?" (I'm also a sportswriter and cliches are the trade.)

He said this was his fourth time he had been in



Stephen Guilfoyle

the stir Tuesday. His name was Lewis Collins, a hotel restaurant and tourism senior, and he was charged first with being cocky. Then the girls managing the bail section had sworn another warrant out because he "looked so cute." A third charge was blank, and his fourth, most heinous offense was "looking so fine."

He had to come up with \$10 bond each time. And did.

But hardened criminals like him should not be out walking the streets.

I stood out in the front of the cell where people could see me, and I could see them, and maybe talk them into freeing up some cash for the guy in *The Gamecock*. No such luck. Your fearless columnist had no fans present that day.

Someone wanted to talk to me, though. He identified himself as Tommy Loeber, USC soccer player extraordinaire, and said the soccer team wanted a write-up in the column. I said, "Free up some cash and we'll talk."

I got no pride, as I used to tell my friends back on Purdy Street in The Bronx. He said, "I don't have any money."

He had suddenly become just a soccer player or-

dinaire, and I said, "Get out of my face shorty. You know what I'm in for? Reaching through chicken wire and killing a guy when I had my wide brim hat on, and I've got it on, and you look just like that guy. Hahahaha..."

Well, that may be a slight exaggeration on my part. I may have really said, "What would you want me to say?"

"Something like that we're the only USC team that hasn't choked yet. That's good," he said.

I thought, "I could never print something like that in the paper in these troubled times in the Lala Land that is USC athletics."

"Sorry," I said. "No way."

Wanting to get out, I figured, because no one had come to get me from the staff, I could probably plead for some kind of bond arrangement, promise to do some kind of community service or some such thing. Or I could probably stage a mass breakout, but I didn't know these other criminals from Adam, and they hadn't offered to help me out. So I decided it would be most effective to abuse my position as USC's numero uno media mogul.

"Let me out or you'll never hear the end of it, I promise you," I said.

"I want out, and I want out now," I said. "I are the media. Do you hear me?"

Et cetera, et cetera, et cetera.

In an effort to shut me up, they gave me a personal recognizance bond and let me go. Actually it was a pledge card, and I agreed to pay my \$10 bond, plus a little more, from the bottom of the news guy's heart, to help out Jerry's Kids.

The arrest was all in fun, as was this column, so don't take it personally y'all. I'm not really angry at anyone.

Except the nameless guy who put me in the stir to begin with. When I get my hands on him, he'll know the pen is mightier than the arrest warrant.

## Letters to the editor

### Greek wrong about greeks

To the editor:

Mr. (Mac) Nowell (Pi Kappa Phi president), since you want to propagate your wonder-filled greek system in all its glory, I thought I might point out some of its weaker points. First, you totally missed Ms. (Kate) Moore's point. Instead of a real apology, you obscured the issue with elitist greek trash. Then you went on to advertise the system.

Since I live and work in Five Points, I have the privilege of observing your greek social life in action. You and your "brothers" don't seem to be happy unless you reach the point of alcohol poisoning; you intimidate (through numbers) others; you urinate, and, or, puke behind the nearest dumpster; and you become true rednecks.

I won't even touch the racial subject because we all know that what you said was a crock. I will, however, say that if you weren't so insecure about your system you wouldn't have made a public attack on Ms. Moore. And if you could have made "real" friends outside of the womb, you might have had some objectivity in your obviously "enlightened" life.

To end this diatribe, I would like to say that no single greek incorporates all the above attributes, but a group of greeks, whether they be in

the Fortune 500 or not, are still close minded, socially awkward, insecure people. Thank you, and good day.

J. K. York  
English senior

### Readers like Ratt U., Lane

To the editor:

We feel it must be said, in response to the letter in *The Gamecock* Monday, Oct. 24, if it weren't for Ratt U., there would be little reason to consistently pick up *The Gamecock*. Years from now, when Ratt U. is syndicated (remember, Doonesbury started in the Yale college newspaper), and Robb Lane is picking up the Pulitzer Prize for commentary, his critics of today will feel foolish.

Katherine Gilbert  
English junior

Armida Gilbert  
English graduate student

### Genova helps to fight crime

To the editor:

Crime has always been an inces-

sant and unnerving problem on and around campus. Recently, an increase in reported crimes has stimulated even greater fear and anxiety, and many people are angered that no one seems to be doing anything about "it."

Mike Genova has been working his butt off for several years helping to inform and enlighten students, especially women, of the potential dangers on and around campus. Mike Genova has always had a receptive audience — his lectures are exceptional — but now he's in such demand that he's having to schedule lectures in advance. At a time when no one seems to be doing anything, Mike has been here all along.

I was lucky enough to participate in two of Mike's lectures and would like to commend Mike and his dedicated assistants for their continued care and concern for the well-being of USC students.

Heather Gurney  
Patterson resident adviser  
advertising junior

### USC fans show class at Tech

To the editor:

I went to a football game this weekend fully expecting my team to get whipped badly; however, we won. I would be lying if I said I

didn't enjoy the game. In the four years that I have been at Tech, that was the finest display of football I have ever seen by my team.

It was also the finest display by visiting fans that I have seen in a while. In the past few weeks, we have had to put up with the obnoxious rednecks from Clemson and some truly nasty jerks from N.C. State. It was a pleasant chance to have the USC fans attending.

Your people were gracious and polite toward us after what had to have been a very difficult game to watch. If we had beaten Clemson, we would have had to shoot them all to save the campus (might not be a bad idea anyway, but I deviate).

Coach (Joe) Morrison could have blamed the loss on a bad day, bad calls, the weather, etc.; instead, coach Morrison credited us with having outplayed USC and playing 60 minutes of good football. That was more kind of him, and we were impressed; it shows the mark of a truly upstanding coach.

Thank you for being a cut above other schools. I can only hope that our fans reflect as well on us next year.

Have you thought of trying plastic explosives on that stupid rock that the Clemson players fondle before their games? Just an idea.

W. Andrew Robinson  
Adam Felder  
The Technique  
Georgia Tech's student newspaper



## The Gamecock

Best Non-daily Collegiate Newspaper, Southeastern Region  
Society of Professional Journalists, 1987-88

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