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THE CAPTAIN'S LOG

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APRIL 26, 1999

Potential student draft

By Danna Plewe
Staff Writer

Iraq, Bosnia, Kosovo. Ten years ago, these names would have meant little more than distant locations on the map to many Americans.

Today, however, the names of Milosevic and Saddam are known in most households, and the chaos of these countries has had large-scale ramifications, politically and economically. However, here in the Hampton Roads area, with its large military population, the effects of the world also hit closer to home with the absence of loved ones, deployed to any number of military installations around the world, supporting the many military actions of the United States.

However, with the down-sizing of the military over past years and a decrease in recruitment and retention rates, rumors of a draft have resurfaced again, with renewed vengeance and new questions with answers that could have specific ramifications for students at CNU.

"Hell, no, I won't go!" called out one CNU student who refused to be indentified.

"I'd go if they needed me," said junior Wally Atkins said.

The draft, or military conscription, officially ended in the United States in 1973 after the Vietnam war and was replaced with the all volunteer service force that we have today. This policy worked well during times of stagnant economy when the military provided a means of support and income. However, as the economy has flourished and the job markets have become more lucrative, the military has become less appealing than before.

The increased involvement of American forces in foreign conflicts has also left potential enlistees wary of being sent into situations that have little interest or purpose for them, reviving the old "What are we fighting for?" cry from the 60's and 70's.

The recent involvement of U.S. Troops in Kosovo has a serious consideration on the table to call at least 33,000 reservists to active status to join the 21,400 already serving in various locations around Kosovo and Yugoslavia.

During the conflict in the Gulf in 1991, over 100,000 re-

servists were put on alert and/or put on active duty.

While the draft is no longer in active use, the groundwork is still in effect. Even today, all males between the ages of 18 and 25 must register with the Selective Service. Selected individuals incarcerated, hospitalized, or institutionalized for medical reasons, or otherwise confined are exempt.

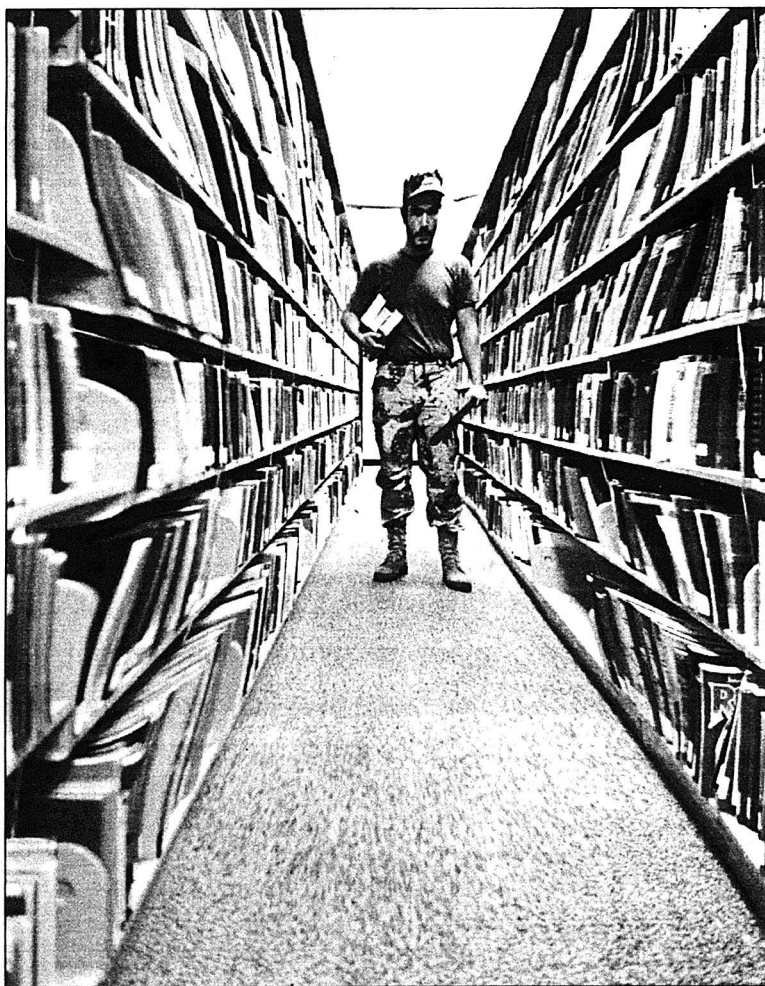
If the situation arose where more troops were needed than the volunteer military can supply, the President signs legislation which starts a draft. A lottery, based on birthdays, determines which men are called up the Selective Service, the first being those men whose 20th birthday falls within that year, followed by those aged 21, 22, 23, 24, and 25.

Individuals with low lottery numbers would report for physical, mental, and moral evaluations at a Military Processing Station to determine fitness for duty. Once notified of his official eligibility to serve, there is a 10-day period in which the registrant can file for exemption, postponement, or deferment.

Student no longer provides reason for exemption to the call. Under the current policy, a college student will only have his induction postponed until the end of the current semester or, if a senior, postponed until the end of the academic year.

This means that many CNU students could potentially come under fire if the current military actions continue on in full force.

While many changes have been made in the draft policy, women still do not figure into the equation even though studies have concluded that adding women to the selective service program would double the potential pool for draft inductees.



A possible draftee wanders down the halls of The Captain John Smith's library. Men and women alike could soon be called to arms.
Photo illustration by Barbara Temple The Captain's Log

Senior Horace Boykins doesn't believe that there should be a draft, but stated, "I'd go if I had too. I'll probably end up going into the military anyway."

"If the military can't support the activities they're involved in with the forces that we already have," Boykins continued, "then the military should scale back on

the weapons and forces they are using."

Atkins agreed, adding his concerns for the large number of dual military families. "At least one parent needs to be left at home if there are children involved."

The subject of the draft is still one for speculation and pub-

lic debate, but the uncertain future could quickly change rumor to reality. And as the lines are drawn and answers are found to the questions of the roles of women and family in today's aggressive world military, the final question comes down to this:

If your number is picked, are you going to answer the call?

Coming To Rest

By Richard Strube
Staff Writer

I was in President Tribble's office on Wednesday. I had gone there in search of information concerning the sidewalks that connect the main campus to the Bank Building; in particular their accessibility for handicapped students. As it turns out CNU's Stan Krause had met with city officials that morning, and the plan is to have the cuts made by the beginning of next semester. So all is well there.

This is my last column for the Captain's Log. I have written for this paper for two and one half years. I have written this column for one year. So naturally I look back on my time here and try to discover its meaning. As an old friend once said, "In the end, what was it all for?"

All in all am pleased with this column. I erred on the side of arrogance at times to be sure. But this is a trait that runs deeper than the ink, so I don't hold it against Logos. I think that this column has explored some important issues; if not in the most elegant of ways then at least bluntly, and to the point.

I want to reiterate, perhaps a bit late, that the purpose of the endeavor was to create a dialogue between members of the CNU community. I do wish that I had received more feedback, but the feedback that I did receive was always thought provoking (even when that thought was a resounding "NO on my part!"), and always welcome. I want to thank everyone who

wrote in during the past year.

I'm not much for goodbyes, and this case is no exception. But I want to leave you with a few last thoughts. During our talk on Wednesday, President Tribble and I discussed the fact that I have often been critical of the administration's policies and the PR it uses to announce them. President Tribble suggested that, despite our different perspectives on the University, we were both on the same side: the betterment of the school. In other words, we simply differed in both our methods, and perhaps our vision. And of course in our power...

I am absolutely not an advocate of "school spirit", or any such nonsense. I am not going to feign tears at any school function. Such devotion to an institution causes one to overvalue the institution itself, often at the price of forgetting the principles the institution exists to promote and protect. CNU as an institution is only as valuable as long as those principles of education, enlightenment, and cultural enrichment that it embodies still flourish and thrive. If CNU sacrifices any of these, or any of its many other virtues, in an effort to expand, grow, or gather fame, then as an institution it is valueless.

I am not saying that this sacrifice is being made by the current administration. But expansion, growth, and fame are certainly what makes the PR headlines, with little talk of principles of education. Yes, I know that next year's freshman class ranks higher on national testing than any other before it. But no one can honestly say that

academics gets as much Fourth Floor buzz as money and buildings.

I do however believe that an individual has a vested interest in the communities in which he or she lives. For students, faculty, and staff, one of these communities is CNU. So yes, I would agree that both Paul Tribble and I are supporters of what is best for CNU. As I told him, attending this university has been more than the sum of my criticisms in the paper. All things considered, it has been a satisfactory experience. I have had many excellent professors, and made a few good friends. I have learned a great deal about the art and the science of journalism in my experience at the Captain's Log. I have attained a college degree, which was my formal cause for attending.

A friend asked me yesterday if, after I was gone, anyone would remember me here. Had I made a mark at the university? I laughed, and answered "No." That wasn't the reason I wrote for the paper, and certainly not why I wrote this column. My intention was not to leave a memory, but rather to do what I love doing: writing. This writing may or may not reach people, and reaching them it may or may not effect them. It is always nice when it does, and I can count off a few cases when it has, but that is not the final purpose.

I write because I love it, but I the writing I do in this paper effects the community in which I exist. This is true of any human action. Everything we do is in relation to something else. Isolationism is a



myth for the coward, be it an isolation of silence and inaction, or an isolation of elitism. All of us are enmeshed in the web of existence.

As human beings we act because of the past and in hope of the future. But we always act in the present. This moment when I decide to go left instead of right; to look at a face instead of look away; to change today instead of letting it slip by. I am writing now. You are reading now. The entire world is outside now, waiting silently on an edge. This is the moment of decision. Now is all we have.

This is the last paper of the year. We look forward to corresponding with you next semester. And of course *The Captain's Log* is currently hiring for any and every position in the coming school year. If you think you've got the skills, then contact the new editor-in-chief, Jessica Daggett, at

594-7196, or via e-mail at clog@cnu.edu. Better yet, stop by our office in SC223. Thanks for reading, and try to get into trouble over the summer.

Best wishes to all graduates!

THE CAPTAIN'S LOG

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Campus Life

Students and staff honored at SGA awards banquet

By Diana Plevel
Staff Writer

"The award for Professor of the Year goes to...Dr. Terilyn Goins-Phillips, Communication/Speech." This award was one of many given during the Awards Banquet in Christopher's on the evening of Tuesday, April 20. The ceremony is held annually to recognize the achievements of outstanding students, faculty, staff, and organizations at CNU.

The event was announced via e-mail and notification in *The Captain's Log*. Anyone could nominate members and organizations of the CNU community for the various awards. Ballots were e-mailed by the Student Government Association, and were available in the Office of Student Life.

SGA president Tamara Pool hosted the event, beginning with a short speech. Everyone then dined buffet-style. After dinner, and a moment of silence for the families of the high school students murdered in Colorado earlier that afternoon, Stasia Place, SGA Vice President of University Relations began the presentation of awards.

Representatives from Act One, the CNU programming board, announced outstanding members of the year: Sarah Gates, Beth Reynolds, and Tom McDonald. James Woodruff was named the winner of a scholarship for his work in the organization.

Next, Editor-in-Chief Wesley Cline and columnist/account executive Richard Strube of *The Captain's Log* announced various newspaper staff awards. Layout editor Barbara Temple won the award for photo of the year. The feature story of the year was written by copy editor Danna Plewe. The layout of the year award went to photographer Mike Leonard. The award for the review of the year went to managing editor Joseph Atkinson. Timothy Cline won the award for graphic artist of the year. Arts and entertain-

ment editor Jessica Daggett was awarded section editor of the year. Student intern Diana Plevel and columnist Steve Flemming were given the rookie-of-the-year award. Strube, of course, won the award for columnist of the year, and Cline earned the title of staff member of the year. Cline and Strube also thanked Cathy Banks (Student Activities) and Donna Eddleman (Office of Student Life) for all their help over the year.

Sigma Tau Delta, the English honor society, was the next organization to take the podium. The society's president, Danna Plewe, thanked vice president Julie Elliott, secretary Jessica Daggett, treasurer Jamie Jennings, and organization members Joseph Atkinson and Barbara Temple for their outstanding work for Sigma Tau Delta, as well as their contributions to *Currents*, CNU's literary/arts magazine. Daggett then honored Plewe as the Sigma Tau Delta Member of the Year.

The SGA then reclaimed the stage, as Tamara Pool and Stasia Place announced the organization's senators and executive board. They thanked many administrators and staff members for their this year, including Eddleman and Dean of Students Maury O'Connell.

The SGA also revealed the winners of the prestigious President's Cup and Vice President's Cup. The former title is awarded to the most outstanding male and female student leaders on campus, and the latter is given to the most outstanding organization on campus. The 1998-1999 Vice President's Cup went to the SGA.

Dr. Anita Tieman, of the Office of Career and Counseling Services, won the award for Outstanding Administrator of the Year.

The SGA then announced the induction of their new officers for the upcoming year. Rebecca Sinclair, presently SGA secretary, will replace Tamara Pool as SGA president. Rebecca gave a brief speech about her new role in the organization in the upcoming year.



Photo by Barbara Temple/The Captain's Log

Top Right: Terilyn Goins-Phillips, communications/speech professor and CNU's Professor of the Year. **Bottom Right:** Sigma Tau Delta President and *Currents* Editor Danna Plewe as she presents awards to those who have helped both organizations most this year. **Bottom Left:** SGA President Tamara Pool crowns Stasia Place Queen of the Year.



Photo by Wesley Cline/The Captain's Log



Photo by Barbara Temple/The Captain's Log

The memory of lives past and present (and squirrels)

By Taek-kyun Jung
Staff Writer

Proms and parties in high school days? Some of my friends tell me about their pleasant experiences when they were in high school. Hearing such stories, I become a little bit nervous, and at the same time, I start to reminisce my high school life, which contrasts tremendously from American one. The following was my schedule in high school.

Six o'clock in the morning, my alarm goes off. My mother was already up half an hour ago, preparing breakfast for me. She takes my blanket away, and complains about my laziness. Having no appetite, I force myself to eat, but soon I lay my spoon down on the table.

Six thirty. Already time to take off, otherwise I would be beaten up by my teacher, my bamboo stick. I already have a car in school, bathroom this week as a punishment for being late. I commute to school by bus, it's only six thirty, but roads are crowded with buses all over. I am in a bus which is extremely crammed with students and workers.

The perfect guy gropes a girl's butt, and she screams, "Care about it. Since I am green, I embarrassed like other people in the bus. I just turn my eyes to a different direction."

Six forty. Terrible traffic jam. I finally

arrive at my high school, which looks eerie due to the barb wires surrounding the school. As soon as I take one step inside, indescribable pressure haunts me. Then, I look at my watch, oops! It's almost seven ten. I begin running. My stomach starts hurting; I couldn't go to the bathroom since I didn't have much time.

When I open the classroom door, my teacher is waiting for me like a devil with his shiny stick, which he varnished last week to punish "bad students." I am late by 4 minutes. I stand with other guys, who came in late.

My teacher shouts at us, "Why were you guys late?" I reply, "The traffic was really bad, sir."

The teacher gives us a gesture. We get down on the floor. He swings his stick as if he became a professional baseball player with all his might. I feel my poor butt to ensure it is still stuck to my body.

1st period, 2nd period, 3rd period, 4th period, 5th period... Between the classes, 10 minute break is granted to students. However, everybody is taking a nap during the short, sweet break time. Students are burned out, and they all seem to be anesthetized fishes in a science lab.

Classes began from seven ten, and finally, it's lunch time. All the students look so vigorous that I can't even imagine they were the same, listless guys in the classroom just an hour ago. (By the way, I didn't

put guys and gals because neither female students and teachers existed in my school).

Next class is military education class. Today's topic is "sexual awareness." He says, "you guys need to masturbate at least three times a week. It's good for your mental health. Moreover, too much sex desire can distract you from concentrating on your study. According to the survey from 1000 male students in Korea..." I think, "Bull crap again," and I continue solving math questions, which have been puzzling me for one hour.

6th period, 7th period, 8th period, 9th period, 10th period... The clinging bell ring informs us of dinner break. I open up my "dinner box," which my mother has prepared for me in the morning.

One guy suddenly curses, "Life is shit. Why do we have to live like this? Are we a study machine?"

Now, the other guys are likely that they don't even have energy to respond to his lament.

"Night study hours" begin. No class is conducted during this hour, but every student must remain in the classroom and study on their own. At the door, my teacher is guarding the door, so nobody can run away from the dingy place. The stars are already out in the sky as if they were scoffing at our pathetic life.

11th period, 12th period, 13th period,

14th period... 11 o'clock. Finally school's over. I hear some curses from my friends again: "God damn school. School, teachers all go to hell!"

Some passionate students are waiting for a van, which is driven by a private institution. These institutions have special classes on math and English. These special classes start from eleven to one. However, a lazy student like me does not take such classes.

Eleven thirty, I arrive home. It was a long day as usual. As soon as I lie down on my bed, I get absent-minded like a Buddhist monk. In spite of myself, I fall asleep. I wriggle myself and try to stay awake to enjoy my valuable free time, but my body doesn't let me move...

My high school life was neither exciting nor pleasant. However, I don't want to denounce those days, I rather value the experiences; they at least presented me with a great gift, a gift to appreciate freedom, a gift to find pleasure and comfort from tiny, petty things in the world: the sky, trees, and even from CNU squirrels!

I appreciate every single person who read my humble stories. As a matter of fact, I was going to write another article, "I slept with many guys," but I guess I don't have any time left, to my disappointment. It's time for me to bid farewell to you all now. Adieu, CNU buddies, Newport News residents, and squirrels!

VA Senator sends letter of praise to government club

By Paul D. Powers
Staff Writer

Government Students are on the move once again taking issues to our Virginia Legislators and they are being recognized for their accomplishments. The following is a letter that the CNU Government Club received as a result of a February 25 letter to the Virginia General Assembly in Richmond. The letter was addressed to Betty E. Malone, Advisor.

Thank you for visiting my Richmond legislative office to express your concerns on issues before the 1999 General Assembly. The initiative you have shown by coming to Richmond to meet with me is rare and I applaud your enthusiasm. The insights and opinions of my constituents are an essential part of the democratic process and always play a role in my legislative decision making.

The Commonwealth of Virginia benefits from a rich tradition that has always cherished the importance of citizen involvement. As a citizen legislator, it is my duty to carefully consider the advice of fellow citizens to ensure that our state mirrors our highest aspirations. I will continue to do my best to represent you and all of my constituents in a manner that is reflective of the serious trust you have given me. Again, thank you for stopping by to see me during the 1999 General Assembly Session. Please continue to contact my office about any issue of interest to you. Sincerely, Senator Marty Williams.

A group of 24 students from CNU converged on the Virginia General Assembly to see the Virginia Legislative process at work. Their activities this year have included such things as watching debates before the Senate on issues and amendments to go before the House, and talking face to face with Virginia Legislators, including Williams, and Virginia Delegates Phil Hamilton and Alan Diamonstein.

These often proved to be eye opening experiences for the students of the club.

"I expected something more formal but the legislators were more laid back. They joked with us and with one another as

we spoke," said Jennifer Morrone, 1999-2000 President of the Government Club.

On March 18, Government Club members attended the Professional Development Day for American Society of Public Administrators Conference at the Virginia Beach Sheraton. There were eight lectures. One of particular interest was how to deal with the Y2K problem. Dr. Carol Hines, a former CNU Board of Visitors member presided over a Mediation Session Panel.

Participation with the CNU Gov-

ernment Club is educational and rewarding. As a member, students get to see their government in action and participate in discussions on vital issues.

Seniors in the organization are exposed to opportunities for student internships and contacts that are invaluable for job placement upon graduation. The club's real world effectiveness is shown in employed alumni of the club: The City of Poquoson employs Sherri Smith; Judy Hurl works for the IRS in Massachusetts and the City Of Virginia Beach employs I.B. George.

"We would like to invite students to join the Government Club. They can become involved in activities and proactive discussions. We are a good vehicle for that on campus," said Danny Tackett, exiting President.

Want to know more about the CNU Government Club? Call the CNU Department of Government and Public Affairs, 594-7469.



The CNU Government Club

Photo provided by the CNU Government Club.

Committee focuses on University's academic standing

By Sonja Y. Foster
Staff Writer

"Academic culture is the values, procedures and common practices that make it the kind of learning community that it is," said Dr. Jouett Powell, Dean of the College of Liberal Arts.

Dr. Powell, Dr. Richard Beauchamp, Associate Professor of Philosophy and Religious Studies, Professor Ronnie Cohen, Associate Professor of Accounting, Dr. Susan St. Onge, Professor of French and Dr. Thomas Weiss Jr., Professor of Biology are the members of the Steering Committee on Academic Culture.

For the past eight months, there have been surveys, workshops and town meetings among CNU faculty to discuss and recommend improvements of academic culture. Powell contends that CNU is already "pretty good" but the committee is look-

ing for ways to make CNU great.

The recommendations will influence everything from faculty, staff, administration, and student to academic life at CNU. Some recommendations have already been made by the committee will require formal approval or recommendation from Faculty Senate then will go on to the provost and president for their decision, said Powell.

Powell described the process: First, surveys were sent out to the faculty asking what a CNU graduate should know, be able to do and what kind of person should they be after four years of college education?

Then, each individual department met to discuss what would most benefit the improvement of academic culture. The reports of these conversations were sent back to the committee.

In January, before the start of the Spring Semester, a workshop for the fac-

ulty was held and the proposals were discussed. The faculty was divided into smaller groups of 15 members and at the end of the workshop each group gave a report.

The consensus among the groups was outlined, put on paper and sent back to the faculty for comments. In addition, two town meetings were held for oral comments on the recommendations.

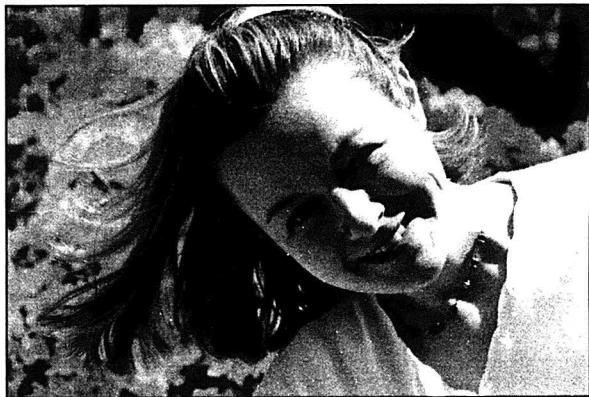
Finally, the committee met to finalize the various comments to improve the document they already had and the document was sent to the provost for his action.

One of the 11 recommendations made involves class attendance. Powell pointed out that there is a parking problem the first four weeks of the semester and then attendance drops off significantly.

Students have to understand that "learning takes time and cannot fit into the corners of their lives," said Powell. He empha-

Reviews

Taste of the Towne



By Shelly Breitheil
Staff Writer

Taste of The Towne — Yep folks, the last one!

Eat

Food can make you happy and it can make you healthy. It can and should be one of the most enjoyable of life's necessities. Learn to cook. Try new things. And remember, one of the first things you should do when you move to a new town, is look for a great little "mom and pop" place that makes your stomach happy.

Drink

Responsibly, of course, as if you haven't heard that cliché enough times. Learn that food and drink go hand in hand like gorgeous sunsets and long walks on the beach. . . barefoot. Have you ever started a great meal off with a nice, chilled glass of sherry? What's your favorite Scotch? Have you ever tried Skyy vodka, or do you just settle for the house brand? Do you know

which wine goes best with pasta? With seafood? If you don't then LEARN. There is more to life than beer in a can, and wine that comes in a cardboard box which takes up more room in your fridge than the milk does.

Just & Merry

Remember that life is like a good meal — it needs balance. Learn to blow off what can be blown off in order to re-group, recall just who you are and what you're about, and what dreams got you where you are in the first place. If you can't remember those dreams, then something is wrong. In that case, you'll need to change your direction in order to find them again. I've had to do that myself plenty of times.

To all of my loyal readers, professors and friends — thank you for making my last year at CNU bearable. To all of the restaurant owners and managers who hang my articles at their front doors — thank you for making my last year at The Captain's Log worth while!

Academic Culture continued from pg. 4

sized that although it is CNU's responsibility to make it worth while for students to come here, it's a "two-way street." Students have a greater responsibility for their education.

He continued by saying many students are of the opinion that because they are paying for the class, they don't necessarily have to attend the class. When students don't attend classes they are affecting the other students' experience of that course by taking away their input, said Powell.

Also, CNU receives money from the state of Virginia and is expected to "carry out a responsibility not just to the individual student but to the Commonwealth," he said. Therefore, the student not only has a responsibility to other students but to the Commonwealth as well.

Another recommendation made by the committee involves helping students improve their reading skills. One proposal made by the committee requires students to take in addition to English 101 and 102 courses a course identified as "writing intensive" be taken during each of the last three 30 hours of credit during the sopho-

more, junior and senior years. To be competitive in the work force, it is important to be able to effectively communicate so students must be prepared to write and communicate well, said Powell.

Some of the recommendations will benefit the faculty as well, such as a chat room that has already been established that allows faculty to go online and "discuss teaching and other matters of academic or cultural importance," said Powell.

Another recommendation is a faculty commons that will also facilitate communication. "These kinds of spaces, including cyberspace, are arenas in which conversations about intellectual matters, what's happening in the classroom and how can we improve what we're doing can occur on a regular basis," said Powell.

Powell stressed that because we want students to learn and the ongoing commitment to improve, the discussion of academic culture will never end. "We can't really be an academic institution if people come here and don't think. We want students to learn."

Webmaster Darrell Norton's future wide open

By Diane Grigsby
Staff Writer

Are you proficient in HTML, DHTML, JavaScript, or Visual Basic? If your name is Darrell Norton, the answer is yes. He uses the languages to help him design and implement sites for the campus in his position as CNU's WebMaster.

Darrell took over the position after acting WebMaster Lee Wilson took a position with First Union Bank in Nov. 1998. Some of the web pages he assisted in setting up or designed on campus include: the 1999 Senior Class Committee, the CNU Purchasing Department and Warehouse, and the CNU Financial Aid. Darrell also worked at NASA where he designed two entire web sites.

Computers and the Internet are not Darrell's only interests. Last year, he took up golf. Darrell was also a Civil War reenactor. He attended the Newport News Fall Festival at Inview Plantation, near Lee Hall, where they reenact scenes of the Civil War.

Darrell also enjoys the cartoon "Johnny Bravo."

"Some of my friends say I am like Johnny," he said. But he views himself more like Robin Williams. Laughter, friends, and family are some of the most important things to him. Darrell loves to make jokes and he is always ready to help his friends and family when needed.

Darrell grew up in Newport News, but moved to Carrollton, VA in 1989, and still lives there. He chose to come to CNU because it was a small local college. Darrell enjoys the smaller college environment because of the smaller classes and because one is able to get to know one's professors. Originally, Darrell only intended to stay at CNU for two years and transfer, but because he enjoyed his experiences here so much, he decided to stay and complete his degree in Information Science.

His most memorable experiences here are with Sigma Tau Gamma. He said that one of his memorable experiences was his spring break trip with his Sigma Tau little brother, Scott, his wife Jenique, and her little sister Angelique. They went to the Bahamas for four days and Disney for four days.

"The best place we went was Disney Quest, which is a five-story entertainment building," he said.

"They had a bunch of normal video

games, but there was a lot of interactive stuff and virtual reality games. But what made it so great was the people I was with. It was like being a kid again."

His brothers in his fraternity are like family to him. In 1998 at the White Rose Formal he won Brother of the Year. In 1997 he was the Vice President of Finance and Secretary. Last year, he was president of the Delta of Omicron chapter of Sigma Tau Gamma. Currently, he holds several chairs for the fraternity.

Darrell is also a member of several honor societies such as, Alpha Chi, Omi-

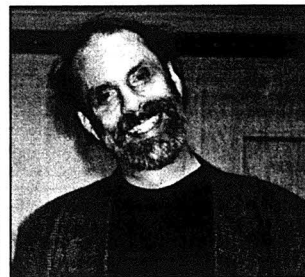


Senior Darrell Norton

Photo by Mike Leonard / The Captain's Log

cron Delta Kappa, and the Honors program. Plus, Darrell is a member of the Order of Omega, the National Greek Leadership Society, and is one of the founding members of Alpha Phi Omega.

Darrell says he likes to keep busy and is highly motivated. "There is a place for everything, except a bad attitude," he said. Darrell will graduate in May of 1999. His plans for the future are wide open. He might consider something with computers, but he would like to do something that involves entertainment. His dream job would be a CEO of an entertainment corporation like Disney. Currently, he is looking into opening a sports bar for CNU students to hang-out at. He is looking into financing, location, and what is needed for a business license. He is also considering getting a Master of Business Administration, but at this point it will be later down the road.



Dr. Lee,

Thanks for all the help and advise you so patiently offered us this semester. We couldn't have gotten through without you! (We see how happy you are at the thought of this one last issue.)

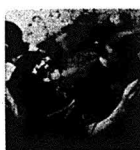
From "The Log"

The 20 Albums That Got Me Through College

By Joe Atkinson and Mandy Malone



The Beatles - "Revolver" It's hard, very hard, to pick just one Beatles album for a list like this — but I restrained myself. My other favorites — "Abbey Road," "The Beatles," oh, well, all their other stuff — had to fall by the wayside because "Revolver," more than any of the band's other LPs, was where it all came together. No pop album, before or after, has so neatly and catchily encapsulated so many disparate elements. From George Harrison's snarling, thinly veiled anger on "Taxman," to Paul McCartney's gorgeous balladry on "Here, There, and Everywhere," to John Lennon's druggy soundscape on "Tomorrow Never Knows," "Revolver" always delivers the goods and never ages — never. If you buy one album in college make it this one. It will change the way you look at music. (JA)



Elliott Smith - "Either/Or" He's become something of a cult hero since his appearance on the "Good Will Hunting" soundtrack, but Elliott Smith was plucking out his sterling ditties long before he got any attention from that. "Either/Or," the album that came out a couple of months before the soundtrack, was a tour-de-force of his best Paul Simonish tunes, the fragile beauty of "Between the Bars" and "Say Yes" offset perfectly by the angry narratives of "Rose Parade" and "Pictures of Me." Mr. Smith is, along with Ben Folds, my favorite modern singersongwriter. (JA)



The Auteurs - "After Murder Park" When britpop was threatening to invade this side of the pond (it never really happened), this LP knocked my socks off. The Auteurs did away with all the sunny melodies and snappy clean production of bands like Blur, Oasis, and Pulp and, at least for one sinister little album, managed to sound really mean. No disguised cynicism here, these guys and a gal were too busy singing about a "Light Aircraft on Fire," "Dead Sea Navigators," and an "Un-solved Child Murder." Save "After Murder Park" for an angry day. (JA)



Oasis - "(What's the Story) Morning Glory" I'm not a big Oasis fan anymore — contrary to what I originally thought their last proper LP was just plain lousy — but I have to admit that I still have a deep-seeded love for the band's second album. I was absolutely floored the first time I heard it. The melodies are anthemic and the playing is the meat and taters, bang-out-a-good tune variety. "Champagne Supernova" has got to be the best song Lynard Skynard never wrote and "She's Electric" danced around in my head for days at a time. I've never bought all the Beatles comparisons, but "Morning Glory" was pretty darn good. (JA)



Ben Folds Five - "Ben Folds Five" I hold the first Ben Folds album close to my heart. There's nothing spectacular about these guys, they're not doing anything that hasn't been done before, but Folds writes classic songs and his bandmates Darren Jesse and Robert Sledge are, like their fearless leader, expert players. "The Last Polka" is easily one of my ten favorite songs of all time, but "Alice Childress," "Uncle Walter," and "Boxing," which Bette Midler — yes, Bette Midler — covered on her last record, are great too. (JA)



Radiohead - "OK Computer" Challenging, complex, blah blah blah... "OK Computer" has been analyzed and over-analyzed, but for good reason — it's great. I've listened to it again and again (at least 40 times) and I've heard something new every single time. With Thom Yorke's elastic voice and the band's near-telepathic chops, "OK Computer" turns into a different beast with every listen. (JA)



Blur - "Parklife" The best of the britpop crop, Blur's "Parklife" was leaps and bounds beyond any of the other stuff (except for "After Murder Park" and "(What's the Story) Morning Glory") coming out of England in the mid-nineties. And though they've gone all scatterbrained and psychedelic now (which is good), but this LP was certainly a pinnacle in pop music. Kinky disco ("Girls and Boys"), classic ballads ("End of a Century"), and aggro-punk ("Bank Holiday") — it was all there. "Parklife" belongs in the same canon with LPs by the Beatles, the Kinks, and the Zombies. (JA)



Fountains of Wayne - "Fountains of Wayne" One of my favorite purepop records ever. These guys (Chris Collingwood and Adam Schlesinger) write the kind of summery tunes that Lennon-McCartney churned out so well on the first four Beatles LPs. The "baby baby baby, c'mon what's wrong, it's a radiation vibe I'm groovin'" chorus of "Radiation Vibe" sets me reeling every single time I hear it. With the exception of a couple of flimsy throwaways — the best records usually have at least one — this is the perfect CD for a road trip in June. (JA)



R.E.M. - "Automatic for the People" Listen to "Automatic" when you've bottomed out. "Everybody Hurts" is one of the most genuine, heart-tilt ballads I've ever heard and "Sweetness Follows" is — I don't want to sound cheery here — like a big hug. Death and redemption are the themes, but Stipe, Berry, Buck, and Mills make them sound goose-simply pretty. (JA)



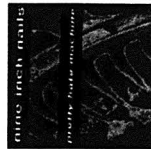
Billy Bragg - "Don't Try This at Home" Lots of critics slagged this album. Previously, Bragg was known for his political rants disguised as songs, as a result "Don't Try this..." caught people off guard. Suddenly, Bragg had dressed up his tunes with fancy production and a full backing band. Personally, I think it's a great spin. The orchestra backed "Rumours of War" is as ominous as a nasty looking thunder storm and "Everywhere" is guaranteed to yank tears out of the most hardened cynic. Bragg is a modern folk treasure (Woody Guthrie's daughter recently selected him to put tunes to some of Guthrie's unrecorded songs and the ensuing album, "Mermaid Avenue," is great) pick up this gem (JA).

Joe Atkinson is one of our graduating seniors who has spent far too much time locked away in his room listening to music and not writing papers for his English classes.

Mandy Malone is in the same boat except that she was a philosophy major and she occasionally stopped to watch a movie.



Yo La Tengo - "Electr-o-Pura" I like to listen to "Electr-o-Pura" in the Spring and in the Fall. Ira Kaplan, Georgia Hubley, and James McNew make a glorious racket that's perfect for long drives down country roads when the leaves are turning or when the trees are blooming. It makes me happy and sad. "Pablo and Andrea," the album's peak, sounds like a perfectly glassy-eyed yawn. (JA)



Nine Inch Nails - "Pretty Hate Machine" Nine Inch Nails's 1989 release has been a staple in my CD collection since my freshman year of college. (MM)0.



Sonic Youth - "Daydream Nation" The best album by the band that taught me that all pop music wasn't about good hooks, "Daydream Nation" is a mysterious changeling of a listen. "Teenage Riot," the album's sevenminute opus of an opener, was rallying up the kids long before Nirvana started sniffing out teen spirit. If you think Marilyn Manson is creepy, give "Daydream Nation" a spin — Thurston Moore and company manage to make a sound ten times as spine-tingling as Manson's without even trying. (JA)



Dead Can Dance - "Into the Labyrinth" The only album by Dead Can Dance to achieve any sort of radio airplay, Into the Labyrinth is a haunting and mysterious song cycle that creates an unforgettable musical experience for the listener. (MM)



Matthew Sweet - "Girlfriend" Brains and brawn abound on Sweet's first successful album. "Girlfriend" taught me that it was indeed possible to sound sensitive without sounding like a wuss — now I know the two never did go hand in hand. Sweet's best LP capably twists between lush balladry ("Winona") and driven rocker ("Girlfriend"). He's not made a better record since. (JA)



Annie Lennox - "Medusa" Annie Lennox's standout collection of cover songs showcased her brilliant ability to interpret a wide variety of song styles. (MM)



Lucinda Williams - "Car Wheels on a Gravel Road" There aren't any standout songs on Williams' most recent release — there aren't any bad songs either. It's just that all of the songs are so good that there isn't one that sounds better than the other. I do have favorites — "Metal Firecracker," "Lake Charles," "Greenville" — but there aren't any I dislike. Her musical narratives of the rural south are the stuff legends are made of. Williams scrapes out her soul and in the process she'll scrape out yours. (JA)



Aimee Mann - "I'm with Stupid" Aimee Mann's fine but overlooked second solo album really established her as a composer of ironic and literate songs. The opening track "Long Shot" alone is worth the price of the CD. (MM)



The Wedding Present - "Seamonsters" David Gedge has had a broken heart since the Wedding Present's first outing — at least. 1990's "Seamonsters" was easily his most cathartic moment. With the production assistance of punk guru Steve Albini (Nirvana's "In Utero," The Autours' "After Murder Park,") the Weddoes (as their fans fondly refer to them) learned that the difference between anger and sorrow was the difference between loud and soft. "Seamonsters" alternated between the two like a horny bull on hallucinogenic drugs. It sounds a bit dated now, but for a while this was the LP that tricked me into thinking I wasn't lonely. (JA)



Smashing Pumpkins - "Mellon Collie and the Infinite Sadness" While the Smashing Pumpkins magnum opus could be a tad pretentious at times, the double album is still their finest work. (MM)

Wes's World

By Wesley Cline

When duties stray, the boys will play

By Wesley Cline
Staff Writer

As some of you may know, Thursday night and early Friday morning are when a great deal of the productive work of the newspaper is done.

Because we spend close to 24 hours in the same room with only a few breaks to go to class or to a Mexican place to "de-stress" with our favorite beverage, we sometimes ... all right, almost every time ... get a little crazy and find ourselves doing things we wouldn't normally do.

I was just reminded that I need to clarify what the "we" is because there are some who do not participate as actively as others in this craziness. The men in the office get slightly crazy. The women are usually hard at work giving themselves migraines while the men, through some stroke of luck, don't have a clearly defined task to perform once the hours get later.

This lack of work might be explained by the fact that the men who frequent the office on these late Thursday nights have usually written the stories early in the evening, preventing the women from getting their work done early. The women have to wait for the stories to be done before they can put them into the paper.

The men then have to stick around and wait for the women to finish their work. They want to protect the women as they leave the office, as men should. Even if the men don't protect the women as they should, they will

let out such loud screams while running away that security will be alerted, and the women will only be slightly injured by attackers.

For whatever reason, the men have very little to do for long stretches of time. This is bad. This is why ESPN was created, so men would be occupied and prevented from getting bored and trying to find something entertaining.

For an example of what men find entertaining, look in a history book for something called World War I; and because men can't resist a sequel, also check out World War II. You don't want men to get bored.

On Thursday night, we sometimes do get bored. Most of the time, we feel the need to prove that, as men, we are skilled and useful. If you don't understand why we suddenly feel this need, remember, we are sitting around twiddling our thumbs watching the women work.

Sometimes we try to see how strange a food we can get each other to eat. We will take a creme-centered cookie, break it open, and pile whatever other semi-edible substances we can find on top to make it look disgusting. Very often there will eventually be something the victim won't eat.

At that point, the victim may call the chef a name as he refuses to eat. Sometimes, the other men may just feel that "no" doesn't mean "no." Then we will lock the victim out in the hall and not let him back in until he consents to eat or until he is needed for something on the paper that no one else can do.

The truly bad things happen when only two of the men are left without work. Then those two are forced to do more thinking than they are used to doing. They will often try to imitate things they have seen on television so that no original thought is required.

When I was young, I saw a tightrope walker on television. I thought this was pretty cool so I decided to try it on the towel rack in my parents' bathroom. Needless to say, it wasn't quite the same. I broke the towel rack and crashed through their glass shower door.

Just in case you are worried, no, I didn't die; but I did learn something important that day. I discovered that my parents' towel rack wasn't very strong so I should always use the one in the main bathroom to do all my circus acts.

On a recent Thursday, I was watching television and saw a woman being interviewed while she was having her legs waxed. The male interviewer was coaxed into letting his leg get waxed, just a little, to see what it was like. He seemed to think it was painful.

If he can, a man has to try anything purported to be painful. So my managing editor and I decided to try "waxing" ourselves. We lacked hot wax but we did have clear packing tape.

We took turns applying a long strip of it to each other's arms. Then we slowly, because that is the most painful way to do it, pulled the tape off. The results were disappointing, to say the least. Only a few hairs



were removed, and it wasn't particularly painful.

We thought perhaps the tape was not sticky enough so we went to duct tape. This is the silver tape used to hold duct work in place or to close large chest wounds, depending on if you are a real man or not.

As we had already done our arms to no avail, we went to a slightly hairier part of our bodies, our legs.

For my managing editor, this hurt more; but he has what he calls a "protective layer of hair" on his legs. I managed to get a few hairs pulled out, but he was relatively unscathed by the experience.

On the other hand, I had a more successful venture. The tape worked like I would imagine that a real hot waxing would. A nice patch of hair about three inches wide and a foot long was pulled clean out.

What I had not considered was that the "waxing" might be noticeable to others. It has been three weeks and there still does not appear to be any hair regrowth. As far as I am concerned, there are only two good things about this. I never have to spend money on shorts again, and I have a new exfoliative to market to women.

...and for old times sake:

Senior blues -- one last goodbye

When you have been doing something for five years, it's hard to give it up. As I write this, I am faced with just such an event.

Before I even went to my first college class, I was working for the newspaper. I was a young kid whose high school journalism teacher.

Mrs. Waters, had been telling him for three years he needed to write a humor column. Unfortunately, he couldn't figure out how to do that until he came to college.

The week before classes started there was an interest meeting for the university's student newspaper. This young man went because he had worked on the high school newspaper and couldn't quite kick the habit. He intended to help out in a minimal way so he could put it on his resume. He never intended to get too involved.

They asked him what he wanted to do. He had never been asked that before. He had just done what he was told to do. Then his high school teacher's words came to him, and he blurted out that he would like to do a humor column.

He didn't know if he could do it. If he failed, he could say he tried but just wasn't good enough for writing at the university level. Much to his surprise, they liked his first column. It was funny and true to the common fears most of them had.

They asked when he could do another. It had taken two weeks to come up with the first one, and that was barely on time for the first issue. He told them he would have it ready the next week, and asked if he could sit in the old blue couch they had in the office.

I remember sitting on that couch almost every day that first year. I felt so out of place. There was a nobody and here were all these talented writers. I felt like a pretender. I jumped

every time someone came in, and I apologized for taking up room.

As I grew more involved, I knew that I would be working there for the rest of my college experience. Sometimes, when my Latin got tough, I would sit out that blue couch and wonder if I was perhaps too involved. I thought maybe I should quit, but quitting was not something I could do easily. Somehow I made it through the semester.

The years flew by, each one faster than the last. At times, that scared little boy thought about being editor in chief of the paper. He had held that position at his high school paper. But that was the highest position, and there were so many talented people working for the paper. How would he ever be worthy of even competing for that position? It was something he never considered for more than a minute.

He knew better than to think about it. He knew that even if he were qualified he could never take the position. He would have to student teach his last semester, and he could not be editor of the paper at the same time. He need not think about being editor, because there would never logically be an opportunity to do it.

He was going to be a teacher like his father and sister. It was, after all, the family profession. It was what he was going to do. It would just be torment to entertain the idea of being editor. It was a dream denied to him before he even began. There just wasn't time.

Time passed and he started taking education classes. They took a lot of time and they were not easy for him. But even when he didn't see how he was going to pass, it always worked out. That is, it all worked out until the day he had to teach his first

practice lesson to the education class.

They were supposed to teach a lesson for a specified amount of time. They had to teach for the fully allotted time, no more no less. He got up there and raced through his lesson. It only took half the time.

He blindly searched for something to prolong the lesson, but nothing seemed to work. What had happened? He had always gotten through somehow. Failure was something new. He'd had hard classes before but this was the first time he had come up completely blank.

He managed to pass the class but he knew he was in trouble. He was going to have to do this day in and day out, and he had failed. What was he going to do with his life? If he couldn't teach, what could he do?

He went back to the newspaper office and sat in a blue easy chair. The blue couch had been sent away. It had served more than its years and was broken, and he was the only one who had any love for it.

I can't remember exactly what happened between the discovery that teaching was probably not where I wanted to be and when I figured out that the life of a newspaper man was going to be my life.

I do know that one of the greatest joys of my life came over me when I realized that I really loved working for a newspaper.

When I sat down to figure out how long I had been working for a newspaper, I traced it back through five years of college, four years in high school, off and on in middle school (we didn't really have a paper; but when we did, I was on it, and when we didn't, I made up my own), and in the third or fourth grade.

After doing a little math, that added up to fifteen years. Now that may not seem

like a lot to some who have been doing their jobs for 40 years; but to a 23 year old, that is a figure that seems like all his life.

I am amazed that I never, and I mean never, thought I would like to be a journalist for a living. I still don't know how I am going to make this thing work. I feel I have probably found something that I like and will enjoy for a lifetime.

After the first year, I knew that I would one day write this good-bye column. I thought it would be done on a tear-soaked keyboard. The tears haven't made it out yet. Maybe they are waiting for me to do the final "save" when there are no more words to write. Perhaps they are waiting because they know I may be writing again soon, if I follow my dream instead of playing it safe or settling for something less than what I want.

Here is some advice for everyone and especially would-be writers. Do what you feel deep in your heart you want to do, even if it is a little uncertain. If you fail, at least you won't have to look back and say, "I wonder what would have happened if?"

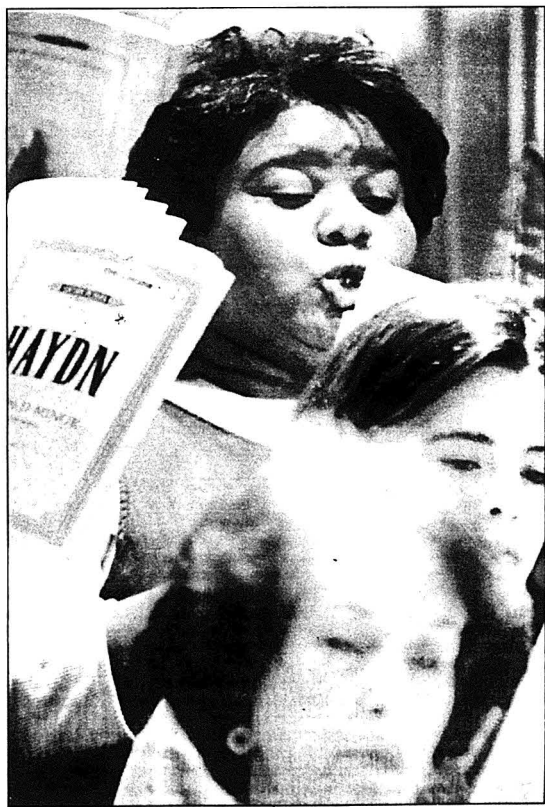
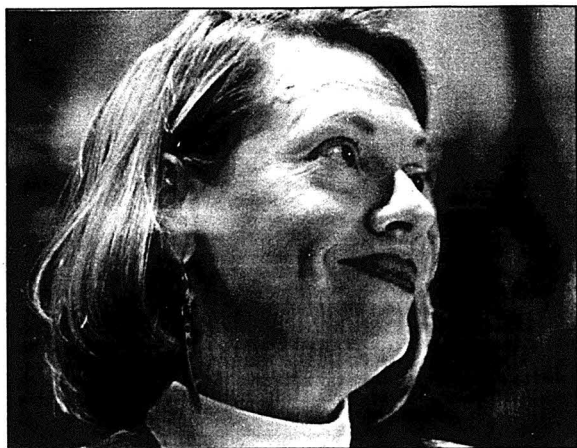
Writing can be hard. I learned early that one can't afford writer's block. I sometimes said I had writer's block. Write all you can. You will never run out of ideas. I missed very few weeks of publication and never because I didn't have an idea.

I loved writing this column and I hope some of you enjoyed reading it. Much of what I have written has been greatly embellished. I always started with a kernel of truth and told my story the way I thought it should have gone.

Good-bye. I loved you.

Wesley Cline

(Clockwise, starting from picture on right) The CNU University Chorale at their April 18 performance in Gaines Theatre with the CNU Chamber Singers and members of the Virginia Symphony. They performed standards by Handel, Bach, and Haydn; The orchestra busily practices their accompanying movements; featured soprano Tiffany Temple at practice; Accomplished guest soprano and CNU faculty member Billye Brown Youmans; The Chorale practices; Conductor David L. Means draws the music out of his students. Photos by Barbara Temple/
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