4-17-2002

Banner News

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Heather Wargo
Theodore Herrick

See next page for additional authors

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DMACC Boone Campus

Boone Campus students take awards in writing contest

DMACC—Several Des Moines Area Community College (DMACC) students were recently honored for their writing talents in the annual DMACC Creative Writing Contest.

Tim VanDerKamp of Des Moines was named the Best Overall Writer. He received a $900 scholarship for his efforts.

Heather Wargo of Boone was named the Runner-Up Best Overall Writer and received a $450 scholarship.

Kady Holdefer of Mingo was named the Best Poem Writer and received a $100 scholarship.

Vanessa Dauterive of Ames was named the Runner-Up Best Poem Writer and received a $50 scholarship.

Elizabeth Scott of Carlisle was named the Runner-Up Best Story Writer and received a $50 scholarship.

Kim Swanson also a Boone Campus student won an honorable mention.

The scholarships came from the DMACC Student Activities Council and the Boone Campus Foundations.

See stories and poems Pages 4 - 5.

High Corporation names student housing complex

Pam Snow
Banner Staff

Almost a year after the first two student housing buildings were finished HIGH Corporation has named them. They will now be known as the Borgen Square Apartments.

Darryl High and Craig Harsmeyer, owners of HIGH Corporation, approved the name on January 3rd of this year and forwarded the information to Dr. England. They chose to name them after Dr. Borgen who was the 2nd president of DMACC. He retired Oct. of 2001.

“They chose Dr. Borgen because he was an advocate to DMACC and worked with HIGH Corporation,” said George Silberhorn one of the Boone DMACC counselors.

A dedication may be held during a fall directors meeting.

“It would be appropriate to do it then with all of the board there,” said Bill Angsman. They do not know now if Dr. Borgen will attend.

Borgen Square Apartments are located on the east side of the Boone Campus.

Spring 2002 Final Exam Schedule

Monday, April 29 (Mon./Wed./Fri., or more classes)
Class Time Exam Time
8:00 - 8:55 a.m........8:00 - 10:15 a.m.
10:10 -11:05 a.m......10:30 a.m-12:45 p.m.
12:20 - 1:15 p.m…….......1:00 - 3:15 p.m.
2:30 - 3:25 p.m.................3:30  - 5:45 p.m.

Tuesday, April 30 (Tues./Thurs. classes)
Class Time Exam Time
6:30 - 7:55 a.m...............6:30 - 8:45 a.m.
9:40 - 11:05 a.m..............9:00-11:15 a.m.
12:50-2:15 p.m..............11:30am-1:45 pm.

Wednesday, May 1 (Mon./Wed./Fri., or more classes)
Class Time Exam Time
6:55 - 7:50 a.m.............7:00 - 9:15 a.m.
9:05-10 a.m..................9:30-11:45a.m.
11:15 a.m.-12:10 p.m.....12:00-2:15 p.m.
1:25 -2:20 p.m.............2:30 - 4:45 p.m.
3:35-4:30p.m..............5:00 - 7:00 p.m.

Thursday, May 2 (Tues./Thurs. classes)
Class Time Exam Time
8:05 - 9:30 a.m.............8:00 - 10:15 a.m.
11:15 a.m.-12:40 p.m.,10:30 a.m.-12:45 p.m.
2:25-3:50 p.m.................................1:00 - 3:15 p.m.

Evening classes will have their finals at the day and time of the final regular class meeting.

Last Monday night classes..........April 29
Last Tuesday night classes..........April 23
Last Wednesday night classes.....April 24
Last Thursday night classes.......April 25
Last Mon./Wed. night classes.....April 29
Last Tuesday/Thursday classes...April 25
Last Saturday classes.........April 27
Herrick running for Iowa Legislature

Luke Jennett
Chronicle Staff

I met Ted Herrick at the Capitol earlier this semester. I was there to cover the Ankeny SAC lobbying against the impending budget cuts which threatened to cripple DMACC if left unchecked.

Sadly, it seems that anymore much of the student body is somewhat unconcerned with what is happening in the legislature these days. Many feel powerless, I’m sure. Others cannot be bothered with that sort of nonsense. Some, like myself, are endlessly confused by the delicate workings of our lawmakers.

As author of the Boone Banner’s political column Politalks, the 21 year old student makes it his business to keep informed on both the happenings in Iowa and the workings of the political nation in general. He’s written on unicameralism (the unification of the house and senate in order for less confusion and faster accomplishments) as well as the Bush administration’s war spending.

So when I heard earlier last month that Theodore Herrick was going to run for the Iowa Legislature, it wasn’t that much of a surprise. Seeking the Democratic nomination for the Iowa House of Representatives in District 50, Herrick will be on the ballot in June.

I asked the future incumbent to answer several questions for the Chronicle. What possess you to do this? What sort of goals will your campaign have?

Ted Herrick (at right)

I would like the opportunity to fight for the ideas and programs that are vital to my district, such as education, libraries, and fire protection. One goal my campaign will focus on is getting people out to the polls. When more people participate in our democracy, you have candidates who, when they win, have a stronger mandate to act on and represent the issues important to the district.

Who is your opponent, and why are you running against him/her?

My opponent is Shane Matthews from Paton. He is a younger person, like myself, although a little bit older. It is not so much I am running AGAINST him... It is just that I decided to run before I even knew he was going to run. We are both contending for the Democratic nomination. The Republican ticket also has two primary candidates: Paul Iverson from Lake City, and David Tjepkes from Gowrie. The winner from the Democratic and Republican primary election will face the other in the general election in November.

What possessed you to do this?

I have wanted to run for some sort of political office ever since I can remember. I feel like I have a lot to give and that my perspective will definitely not be the norm from what currently exists at the statehouse. I guess when I won a seat on the Grand Junction City Council at age 19, I had aspirations of higher office. I think public office is a very honorable calling, not something only “crooks” seek out, as many cynics claim.

Representatives, a candidate is required to obtain 50 signatures of eligible electors of the district. After the 50 signature threshold is met, then you can file your papers with the Secretary of State’s office. I have completed the filing procedure, so, therefore, I will be on the ballot in the June primary.

What do you figure your chances are?

I think I have a fairly good chance of winning. Of course, some days I am more confident than others, but generally I feel like I will connect with the voters and the issues they feel are important.

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April 17, 2002

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EDITORIAL POLICIES

Boone Banner welcomes all letters in an attempt to provide a forum for the many diverse views of the campus. The views expressed in Boone Banner are not necessarily the views or endorsements of Des Moines Area Community College or the Boone Banner editorial board. Letters should be no longer than 200 words, signed and brought to the editorial offices of Boone Banner or can be e-mailed to jlaville@dmacc.org or mailed in care of the college. Boone Banner reserves the right to edit as necessary for libelous content, profanity, copy-fitting, grammatical and spelling errors or clarity.

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April 17, 2002

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Jackson performs in Ames

Pam Snow
Banner Staff

Four large semi-trucks pulled into Ames on Thursday the 11 to set up for the Alan Jackson concert that night. Fans showed up early to get in line for t-shirts and other memorabilia. From older adults to teenagers, and even to men who did a good job of looking like Alan Jackson himself, Jackson had an audience with one thing in common, we were all there just waiting to see him on stage.

Jackson is a county sensation that has been around for many years. From his earlier songs like “Midnight in Montgomery” to “Chattahoochee” and his latest song he wrote after the Sept. 11 tragedy “Where Were You,” Jackson has been one of my favorite country singers.

My friends and I couldn’t have asked for better seats, which with one-step down we were on the floor right next to the stage. Tickets for the concert went form $47 for floor seats to $30 for parquet.

Cindy Thomson, who sings “What I Really Meant To Say,” was the opening act and did a great job. Thomson may be a new comer but she had that audience on their feet.

When he started to sing he sounded just like his records. Not like other singers who need the extra help. When Jackson finished his last song almost two hours after he had started I didn’t want the concert to end. He threw some of his guitar picks into the audience, signed some more autographs and said good night. I’d rate this concert an A. It was a great show with no disappointments. I just feel that the world would be a better place if criticism took a back burner to thoughts and ideas.

John Mayer’s Room for Squares

Nathaniel D. Hawkins
Banner Staff

Dave Mathews and David Gray better watch out. There’s a new guy in town, by the name of John Mayer, who’s taking the music world by storm with his new album, Room for Squares.

The title lifted from a Hank Mobley album called, No Room for Squares, and the change is telling. Twenty-three-year-old John Mayer is far too unassumingly to share Mobley’s ultra hip exclusiveness. Indeed, Room for Squares, Mayer’s major label debut is instantly likeable and accessible.

These thirteen songs are a journey of love, identity, and meaning. Rather than follow the pain of the aforementioned, Mayer seems to use his own wonder for inspiration. The songs, which are similar to that of Elvis Costello, are built around Mayer’s guitar but with great freedom for rhythm. His vocals, very reminiscent of Dave Mathews and David Gray, take the listener on a comforting journey.

Room for Squares, by far is one of the greatest albums I have heard from an up-and-coming star and I look forward to hearing more of his work. If you are even slightly stirred by the music of Dave Mathews or David Gray, I suggest that you pick up a copy of Room for Squares, and let John Mayer take you on a breath-taking exploration of sense of self.

I HAVE BEEF-
Nathaniel D. Hawkins
Banner Staff

I can’t believe that I have been ignorant enough to allow myself to sit here and criticize that which I believe is wrong in the world. I know I am entitled to my own beliefs, as is anyone else, but to subject others to reading those thoughts and beliefs is simply pompous and wrong. These perhaps misguided views are in no way shape or form, the directions on a map that lays out the future for me. Even I must stop and ask for directions from a passerby. Yet, the faces and names of almost every passerby will eventually elude me and fade out. It is that light or perhaps darkness just beyond reach that drives me to the next faceless, nameless person on the side of the road that will once again fade out, yet direct me on down the beaten path that we call life.

To stray beyond, though, is the ultimate goal. Curiosity may have killed the cat, but I am not the cat. And not only does curiosity quench the thirst for life in my being, it also beats the path before me so that I never stray beyond. The endless battle to go just beyond, is always lost, as the struggle to understand something as immense, as the meaning of life. That will always lose something in the translation. So for me to sit and criticize others, is not only ignorant but also futile. I may think I know but I may in fact have no idea.

I will no longer be writing I HAVE BEEF. Who am I to sit and rip apart the little things that are the fabric of another’s life? However, on the same note I will still allow myself to enjoy and dislike music. I may never know exactly what an artist is thinking but I will voice the best I can what my thoughts are of an album. Without the thoughts of others I believe that not even Thom York would be able to express his feelings adequately enough to write it down and then commit it to a record.

It may sound as if I am going back on what I said, but in no way is that the intention and I am always open to any thoughts and ideas about my reviews. I just feel that the world would be a better place if criticism took a back burner to thoughts and ideas.

ENTERTAINMENT
Is the concave slope of pre-mature abs rounded in to satisfaction? The satisfaction of who?

Sucking in through a pearly vent of white light reflecting teeth the shape suffices to the hoots of approval that still the hunger pain rolling along the concave edge

Is the mask coated to a thick aging crust so the outer glimmer is that of greasy embarrassment other than that sparkle of neon lights? There’s a mask?

Pubescent pores open similar to flood gates when the heat lamp of a camera crew smooshes itself against an image that heeds to Oxy cleansing pads when the dressing room door is latched

Is the midriff a flauntable compliment to the clicking keys that invented the most popular beats today? That isn’t their real voice?

Crisp breeze prompts the miniscule follicles to raise like tiny pins as crackles pop the speaker out-put that never carbon copies the digital shake of a mouse quite like the weak shake of the uvula

Is the whip-crack criticism slicing an ambivalent ego to a bloody river of thick starving humility worth the publicity? Is it all about the benjamins?

Mascara dribbling into unblinking eyes that glazed never saw the pornography of their true innocence exploited only to be subjected to hungry mouths so stuffed with dollar bills they’re in too deep to admit they’re choking

Is the sweet young promise scented rosy enough to cover the nostril collapsing bombarding stench of a cha-ching-eyed lie? Who are you?

The bubblegum is maliciously sweet to a salty tongue that’s offered a quick lick but once the gum is raunched to its final stale cardboard thick chew the jaws are tight tired and smile automatic and the taste that of a melting pot brewed with a deceitful promise that’s too revolting to swallow

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**A Riddle for Dorothy**

By Heather Wargo, Runner-up Best Overall Writer

I consist of three vowels and as many syllables,  
A triangle on wheels,  
A bull in a china shop,  
Galloping with a dusty trail  
Hunger drives my need.  
I am a steam shovel,  
A freight train  
That disappears in the blink of an eye.  

Answer: A Tornado

---

Heather Wargo, Boone, accepts her award for Runner-Up Overall Best Writer from Cheryl Spencer of the DMACC Foundation, during a recent luncheon honoring all winners. Wargo, a Boone Campus student, said she plans to use her monetary award to pay for a summer calculus class.
By Heather Wargo
Runner-up Best Overall Writer

The summer sun reflected in an eye-watering glare off the cement sidewalk as Andy light-heartedly jogged to the park. It was the first week of summer vacation and he was eager to get to the Clearfield pool. This was the week when he was allowed to be at the pool unsupervised, and no one had looked forward to June 3rd as much as Andy. Not for the other kids. They were only interested in the birthday cake, but in anticipation of the summer freedom he would enjoy because of the nine candles he blew out. No more waiting for Mama have a day off from cleaning, no more waiting for his neighbor, Mrs. Willis, and her bratty 5 year old twins when Mama was too tired after work. Mrs. Willis always expected Andy to entertain the girls the entire time at the pool, while she sat gossiping with her best friend Myra Tindle and scarling down Ho-Ho’s, widening her already substantial bottom.

Andy smiled in delight. No siree, just me, myself and I. Not that he would’ve objected to his mother being there if she could. Andy loved his mother dearly and wished she didn’t have to work so much. He just hated having to wait and see his mother dearly and wished she didn’t have to work so much. He just hated having to wait and see her face redden, which would only underscore how much he adored his mother. “If I am patient, maybe something like that will happen,” he thought, his hands covering them.

He slowly lifted his chin until it was parallel to the cracked yellowed plaster on the walls. When he had appeared, Ren had lifted him up there and placed him gently here. “Hi. I am John,” the man said. His voice was a rich baritone that made Andy think of a radio DJ his mother listened to. “Who are you?” he asked.

“Valerie, please marry me! I love you, and I want to be with you.”

Ren had grounded Andy for walking in front of the butcher shop, corded with veins and tendons. He was as big as the hams hanging on the rack at Mr. Karl’s. Andy’s waist, and his forearms looked as thick honey-blond hair and brilliant blue eyes. He inched his eyelids open into slits, and then wider, wider, until his eyes raced so fast up the street that he couldn’t see anything. The incredible Hulk, terrified the boy into obedience.

He stared at the sidewalk for a few minutes?” John asked with another smile, and seeing the sad resignation in her face while her heart leapt into his throat. He put his book down and smiled at her, probably the dumbass doesn’t know how he lucked into getting Mama’s attention.

As Andy neared the park entrance, he thought of his mother’s boyfriend. His jogging slowed to a walk. The man’s name was Loren Dupree, and Andy despised him upon first sight. The feeling was mutual. Mama introduced him as “Loren, but call him ‘Ren’.” When Andy had asked why he wasn’t called Loren, Ren gave him a piercing look and told him to ask of Dwight Perkins down at the Red Checker Diner what happened to people who call him by that name. He then barked out a harshly, dry laugh to show Mama he was just kidding, and put a meaty hand on the back of Andy’s shoulder as they walked. Andy didn’t know why but it was a vise-like grip and squeezing it a touch harder than a friendly squeeze would warrant.

Promoted as a dealer for Pacific Logging and Timber Company. His upper arms were as big around as Andy’s waist, and his forearms looked as big as the hams hanging on the rack at Mr. Karl’s. Andy’s hands were big enough as he was when he sat on a pin and shouted, “No!” He grabbed Andy’s arm tightly.

Valerie had sat down beside him on the floor, wondering whether he was right about Ren. She said with a wink, “I can see why your mother is doing with someone as loathsome as Loren Dupree. One day after Ren had grounded Andy for walking in front of the TV while Ren was watching wrestling, he asked Andy why she stayed with the man. How frustrated he had felt! Standing with his hands balled into little, preadolescent fists, facing his mother and seeing the sad resignation in her face while she explained away the rude manner in which Ren constantly treated him. Yes, Mama I know he was your deliverer. But sometimes I wonder how he got out with the bills. Andy had nodded his head like the hula girl on Ren’s truck dashboard, feeling smaller and smaller while a pit of white heat in his belly wanted to shout, “HE HATES ME, Mama!!” How does a boy explain to his mother that the boyfriends who help with money and are gracious enough not to hit him makes him want to be a boy looking for a cat? How does a boy look into his mother’s face, a face becoming prematurely worn by struggle and poverty, and tell her to make a choice?

Valerie would argue with Ren.

Andy knew. And seeing the sad resignation in her face while she explained away the rude manner in which Ren constantly treated him. Yes, Mama I know he was your deliverer. But sometimes I wonder how he got out with the bills. Andy had nodded his head like the hula girl on Ren’s truck dashboard, feeling smaller and smaller while a pit of white heat in his belly wanted to shout, “HE HATES ME, Mama!!” How does a boy explain to his mother that the boyfriends who help with money and are gracious enough not to hit him makes him want to be a boy looking for a cat? How does a boy look into his mother’s face, a face becoming prematurely worn by struggle and poverty, and tell her to make a choice?

Andy kept his mouth shut and stayed far out of the path of Ren. When Ren came over, Andy went to his room or outside, lest he stray in Ren’s course and become a target. Though Ren had not laid a hand on Andy or his mother, the boy could sense it coming, could sense the violence in Ren like a buck senses a doe in heat. It was a vibe, an aura, something about Ren that was filled with pain and pledged to be a personal deliverer. What puzzled Andy more was that Ren could be decent, even nice, to him at times. He would sometimes take Andy fishing and seem genuinely loving towards him. Once in a while, he would play catch with Andy on Saturday afternoons in their front yard and try to coach Andy on his pitching techniques. All these things combined with the other images Andy had of Ren would emerge from behind the factory darkened windows—sprung from the leathery confines of the interior. In Andy’s reverie, the man would march interior. In Andy’s reverie, the man would march...
Politalks
Theodore Herrick
Banner Staff

Traveling to Minneapolis this weekend only heightened my realization of Iowa’s cultural shortcomings.

I was truly astonished to view so much in the way of culture and artistic advancement. The architecture and buildings were fantastic. Museums were the norm and dinner theatres around the city. The name of the game in Minneapolis is grand and beautiful. The system of parks and recreational areas also impressed me, as did the utilization of such resources.

I anticipate returning to Minneapolis, hopefully next time viewing all I was unable to see this round. Unfortunately, I had only two days to see “everything.”

After two brief days of sightseeing and attending two theatrical performances, I had the opportunity to reflect on the day’s happenings once I was back at the hotel. At first, I was so happy to have had such an experience. Then my thoughts turned ugly.

For many Iowans, their idea of culture is the annual visit to the Iowa State Fair, seeing the legendary butter cow (only in Iowa) and riding the sky-lift. In special years, one can be privileged to view such fascinating butter creations as “butter Elvis” and “butter John Wayne.”

From the construction. Of course, I shall not neglect to mention the miles and miles of dirt racetrack that many Iowans find culturally appealing.

Of course, I shall not neglect to mention the miles and miles of dirt racetrack that many Iowans find culturally appealing. Although, there are several museums in the Hawkeye State and the State Library of Iowa (a great cultural and artistic repository of knowledge), the funding levels have been cut significantly due to the woes concerning the budget.

Why does Iowa not have as many areas for artistic expression and cultural attraction as does Minnesota? What is it about that practical (and dull) Iowa attitude that strictly stipulates that if it can’t be used to plant corn or aid in feeding the hogs, it is useless? Not adhering to old and inef-fective ways of conducting our state is not, in a larger sense, a violation of Iowa values.

What remedy can we find? Where is that middle ground between sound financial prudence and cultural awareness? How can Iowa attract people, younger people specifically into our great state? How can diversity enhance our state? These are some of the many questions Iowans must ask themselves if we are to survive; if we are to expand or even to “maintain.” If we refuse to change with the changing times, we will decay into oblivion.

We must invest in education, universal healthcare for all Iowans, and cultural and artistic expression. If we are going to motivate others to join our ranks, we must also become a more welcoming lot. I would be in favor of many policies to further that end. Let us first elect a woman to federal office. Iowa is the most populous state in the nation to have never had a Senator, Representative, or Governor who is a woman.

Why not allow gay marriage in Iowa? Why do people have such a problem with the concept anyway? Legalizing the marriage of same-sex partners would attract even more people to Iowa. Do we really want to hold so steadfastly to our beliefs that we die in the process? For Iowa’s sake, I hope not.

Again, the legislature is so beholden to the Farm Bureau that any cultural expenditure is seen as put forth by those “tax-and-spend” liberals. The status quo will not change unless the people demand otherwise.

We can look to parliaments at home and abroad to demonstrate that refusing to change “the way things are,” is dangerous and futile. We can only look to many farmers here in Iowa and their course of action during the farm crisis. Of course, is this the example we want for Iowa as a whole?

Wilder not worth it

Robbie Maas
Banner Staff

Women want him and men want to be him. No, I’m not talking about Austin Powers; I’m talking about Van Wilder, the star of the new film from National Lampoon. But let’s not confuse or even compare Van with the international spy whose character and films are clever and funny. That’s just not fair to Austin. Van and this film are anything but clever and funny.

Ryan Reynolds (ABC’s Two Guys and a Girl) stars as Coolidge College’s stud Van Wilder. Actually, legend might be a better word to describe Van. He is one of the few, or only, seventh-year students that isn’t studying to be a doctor or a lawyer. When asked in the film if he had a major, he replied nonchalantly, “Not really.” He isn’t studying to be a doctor or a lawyer. The cast.

I had the pleasure of seeing this film with a couple of fellow DMACC students. Of course, they enjoyed it and were a bit concerned when I said that I thought it was bad. One of them asked me if I laughed at any point in the film, and I said I did once or twice. He then proceeded by asking me why I didn’t like the film if I laughed. First of all, laughing twice in an hour and half doesn’t make the movie funny. Of course there is going to be a scene or two that makes me laugh; I am human after all.

Second, a good comedy requires a good story, just like any other film. This movies story is boring, and the script sounds like it was written by a couple of drunken college flunk-outs. Let’s hope they don’t decide to pen a sequel about Van in graduate school. God knows they know nothing about that.

We must invest in education, universal healthcare for all Iowans, and cultural and artistic expression.
Jay Berkenpas  
Contributing Writer

The DMACC Bears are off to a 14–16 record. According to sophomore pitcher Ryan Wellmann, “It’s been an interesting beginning to the 2002 season. It has been an emotional roller coaster. One inning everything will be going our way, and the next it will be the complete opposite. It is still early in the season and our best ball is still to come.”

The first conference double header was played against Marshalltown. DMACC opened up the weekend by dropping the first two by the score of 1–8 and 5–8. Jay Berkenpas picked up the loss in the first game, while Dustin Eisenbraun got the loss in the second game.

The second double header was played on Saturday at DMACC, and the Bears got a split, losing the first game 3–6, with Mark Clarey getting the loss.

The second game of the day, DMACC turned things around picking up a 10–8 victory. Tim Peterson started out the game going three innings and striking out three. Then in the fourth inning, coach John Smith elected to bring in freshman pitcher Tim Wilke for three innings, and then slammed the door shut in the seventh with Jeffrey Sperber.

After a long weekend of baseball, DMACC took on the likes of Morningside College, and took two from them 13–3, and 11–0. Jason Wilmes picked up the win in the first game, while Clarey got the win in the second.

The next opponent for DMACC was Ellsworth Community College, and DMACC salvaged a split, dropping the first game 2–14 and winning the second game in 6 innings 1–1. Justin Ancel was the winning pitcher going six innings, striking out three, and spacing three hits.

Going into the weekend conference double header against Muscatine, the Bears record was 9–9. The first game the Bears lost 2–13, and in the second game, Saturday, DMACC lost 6–7. On Sunday, however, DMACC managed to get a split, losing the first game 7–10 and winning the second 3–1.

The winning pitcher was Berkenpas, who went six and one-thirds innings, and gave up five hits. Wellmann came on in the seventh inning with two runners on and shut them down, picking up the save. Chris Duda went four for six on Sunday, with three home runs and a double.

On Tuesday of this past week Iowa Lakes Community College came to Boone for a double header and got swept by the Bears 5–2, and 13–12. The winning pitcher in the first game was Wilmes. The second game came down to the wire, going into extra innings. In the bottom of the eighth inning, Mike Peterson, a freshman from Atlantic, Iowa, stepped up to the plate and hit the game winning homerun.

Josh Matti came in to pinch hit in the fourth inning with two runners on, and hit a three run homerun to cut the deficit to two runs. The winning pitcher was Chris Weber in the second game. Victor Duke had a pair of hits.

This past weekend DMACC played Iowa Western Community College, which is ranked third in the nation in Division JUCO baseball. Although the Bears played them tough, they ended up getting swept. The scores for the weekend were 4–6, 9–11, 8–13, and 2–4.

In the second game, DMACC had nine hits, including a homerun by Mike Peterson. In the 8–13 loss Craig DuPlantis added a homerun and a double. Wellmann went the distance on the hill in the final game allowing eight hits. Duda had a homerun, and Justin McKinley had a pair of hits.

DMACC is back in action on Thursday at home against Iowa Central at 2 p.m.
The Other Side of the Courter

What do you want to be when you grow up?

Bethany Wilson
I want to be a singer. I’m Britney Spear’s competition.

Mickey Heidgerken
I’d like to be president of the United States. I feel I can represent our country better than anyone else.

Jenny Staker
I would like to work in the marketing department for a major corporation. Oh, and be a mom.

Duquan Everett
I want to be a successful businessman. I want to own my own business and help out others who need jobs.

Aquarius (Jan 20-Feb 18) You’re likely to be very focused on some new goals at this time and might want to give a little thought to the best ways of going about accomplishing them. Romance: Good | Finance: Fair | Lucky Numbers: 3,12,15

Pisces (Feb 19-Mar 20) If you find yourself encountering some resistance from people at work just try to keep your confidence level high. Be careful that it doesn’t get you into trouble. Romance: Poor | Finance: Good | Lucky Numbers: 1,8,12

Aries (Mar 21-Apr 19) Don’t be surprised if you find yourself having to deal with a few difficult people around you. They might just be feeling a little stressed and ought to be back on track in a few days. Romance: Fair/Finance: Good | Lucky Numbers: 5,18,29

Taurus (Apr 20-May 20) Don’t be surprised if your loved ones expect you to be spending a little money on them. Just try to show them that you’re not a total pushover! Romance: Poor | Finance: Fair | Lucky Numbers: 11,13,15

Gemini (May 21-June 20) You could be feeling fairly charming and energetic, and should be feeling rather good right now. If there’s anything that you need accomplished, this should be a good time to do it. Romance: Good | Finance: Poor | Lucky Numbers: 9,18,30

Cancer (June 21-July 22) Be very careful in your dealings with authority figures or some misunderstandings could easily develop. Just try to be as patient and understanding as possible. Romance: Good | Finance: Fair | Lucky Numbers: 10,23,28

Leo (July 23-Aug 22) You might find yourself spending a little time pondering some particular subjects of interest. How you go about asserting yourself is all up to you. Romance: Fair | Finance: Poor | Lucky Numbers: 7,17,27

Virgo (Aug 23-Sept 22) If you’re feeling tempted to spend a little more money right now, just remember to keep a close eye on your budget. Romance: Good | Finance: Fair | Lucky Numbers: 9,21,30

Libra (Sept 23-Oct 22) You could be experiencing some conflicts with your people around you today and you might be inclined to lose your temper. Be careful or you might end up undermining your own position. Romance: Fair | Finance: Good | Lucky Numbers: 8,15,45

Scorpio (Oct 23-Nov 21) If certain loved ones insist on giving you a hard time right now, try to find ways of relieving the tension. Even if they seem to know how to get what they want from you. Romance: Good | Finance: Fair | Lucky Numbers: 1,5,34

Sagittarius (Nov 22-Dec 21) People in authority might require you to prove yourself right now. Any arguments today, particularly where your career is concerned, will need compromising. Romance: Poor | Finance: Good | Lucky Numbers: 8,15,29

Capricorn (Dec 22-Jan 19) Conflicts and arguments with your partner may be lighting up a little more than usual right now. Things should be getting back to normal before long. Romance: Good | Finance: Fair | Lucky Numbers: 13,17,26