IUS Facts

Construction of the IUS lodges is on schedule, and they will open in August 2008. Students, faculty and staff can tour the lodges in mid-March, when model apartments will be ready for display.

College may be worth it

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I've been in college for five years, and I'm finally down to my last six months.

I realized something recently that I never would have thought possible.

I'm thankful for college. College actually made me grow up.

I compare the way I was three years ago with the way I am now and there is a world of difference. I'm more responsible, more aware of the world around me and more confident.

Three years ago, when asked what I thought about college, I would always respond that I hated it. I didn't quite have it figured out yet. I didn't realize then that it was all worth it in the end.

I would do most of the work. I passed my classes. But, I didn't retain anything. I just wanted to get through it. It was an inconvenience.

College was keeping me from doing all the things I wanted to do. I didn't take it seriously and didn't realize it could change my life.

Three years ago, when asked what I wanted to do when I finished school, I would only think about all the things I wasn't capable of doing.

To me, that was everything. I couldn't picture myself in the real world. I couldn't picture myself as an adult. It was terrifying.

I've had some amazing professors, and some not so amazing professors, over the years. I'm most thankful for the ones who taught me I could appreciate something I thought I would never enjoy.

There's nothing like dreading that American history course at 8 a.m. only to find at the end of the semester, you loved it and learned more than in most other classes.

I'm also thankful for the professors who saw my weaknesses, and came up with a creative way to help me see them, and then overcome them.

If you're lucky, professors will teach more than a subject. If you pay close enough attention, they'll teach life.

For some time, I had a plan to stay in college for a while. I didn't feel like I could do anything else.

But, over the last few months, I've discovered, as cheesy and cliché as it may sound, I can do anything.

I've worked very hard for five, well, three years, and I'm ready for whatever this adult world has in store for me. I'm even excited about it.

The scared, immature little 21-year-old me would be very surprised to hear this. I feel like I'm a different person.

Or, maybe I'm just a better person, thanks to college.

So, watch out world. Here I come.

Future friends I haven't yet met

Maria Barnard

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Last year, during a late Friday night astronomy class, an acquaintance, seated parallel from me, kept gazing in my direction.

Feeling contrary and probably a little lazy, I refused to look back. Later in the week I happened to see the same friend walking across the outside area of the library.

I looked at him, in hopes of exchanging an affable hello-smile, and he didn't look back, even though I was certain he had noticed me lounging on the sofa in the foyer.

After this occurrence, I couldn't help but giggle and relate it to another friend at dinner later in the same evening.

He responded, "Your friend probably wasn't even thinking about it like that, people don't think like that Maria."

Still, I couldn't help but think my friend was taking revenge on me for not looking at him during class a few days before.

It's interesting the thoughts conveyed by a simple glance.

Bob Dylan said in an Oct. 31, 1964, performance recording, "Everybody's met somebody who swears they've never seen them." I've always loved this quote.

It reminds me, for some reason, of being in an unfamiliar place and exchanging a deep and expressive look with someone you've never seen.

I remember walking through the crowded streets of China Town Chicago when I was about 13-years-old. My friends and I had just enjoyed dim sum. Everyone was speaking and walking fast and the air smelled pleasant, a paisley of colorful scents.

Suddenly, an elderly man of tiny stature stopped in his tracks and turned abruptly. I was forced to stop my quick amble.

His black eyes bored into mine sharply and stark. His wispy white-gray hair hung from beneath his black silk hat as a beautiful delicate spider web. We were the same size and we looked eye-to-eye for a long moment.

The moment ended as we were forced back into the eddying, churning crowd.

It was almost as if we said something to each other, without words.

Words and ideas of words weren't needed. For a small portion of a seemingly unimportant day in my life, we found each other and we were friends.

Almost 10 years later, I still remember and think about it from time to time.

In a college as small as IU Southeast you're almost certain to see the same person every day walking around campus. The people I've never met — isn't that a nice thought?

Sometimes when I see them and we look at each other familiarly, I almost want to say "hello."

Perhaps a voiced word might ruin the captivating aura of strangeness.

On the other hand, it just might spread the unspoken amity and blossom into a friendship.

Useless stuff Zak knows

By ZAK BECHER
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• Genghis Kahn murdered his own brother over a fish.

• The first true Hollywood scandal was the trial of silent film comedian and director, Roscoe "Fatty" Arbuckle in 1921.

Arbuckle was accused of raping an aspiring film actress in a San Francisco motel.

The victim, Virginia Rappe, died three days later of peritonitis, which was caused by a ruptured bladder.

This scandal lead to three trials all ruled not guilty.

Many rumors surfaced about Arbuckle and the censorship board banned Arbuckle from movies in the U.S. Arbuckle became an alcoholic and died of a heart attack at 46.

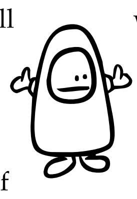
• Bathing indoors was widely considered to be un-American in the late 1800s.

As a matter of fact when the White House had a bathtub installed in 1851 it sparked a public uproar.

• Some of the things found in the 1957 raid of serial killer Ed Gein's house were: human skin bracelets, a belt made from human nipples, a drum made out of human skin, socks made from human flesh, and a "tit vest" made from a woman's torso.

Gein later admitted that he enjoyed draping himself in the skin of his dead victims and dancing around his house.

• After the fall of the Nazi empire many Nazis made their way to Argentina due to the countries pro-Nazi sympathizers. Dr. Joseph Mengele and other leading Nazis were allowed to live openly under their own names. Mengele was even listed in the Buenos Aires phone book.



• Director Robert Zemeckis pitched originally his movie "Back to the Future" to the head of Disney but was turned down because "A story involving a mother falling in love with her son is a little too risqué for Disney."

Other studios turned it down because it was not risqué enough.

Also a great deal of early concepts were thrown out of the movie such as Doc Brown's assistant was a chimp named Shimp and the secret ingredient in time travel was Coca-Cola.

• The character of "Slimer" in the movie "Ghostbusters" is homage to John Belushi who died in 1982.

Belushi and ghostbuster Dan Aykroyd came up with the idea for the movie based on their interest in the paranormal.

Aykroyd's first concept of the movie was "Ghostbusters who travel through time, space and other dimensions to destroy huge ghosts. Only one of which was the Stay Puff Marshmallow man."

'If everything is under control, you are going too slow.'

– Mario Andretti

Colophon

What it took to put this issue together:

Coffee Crossing's soy Moose Crossings; long, lonely walks down the stark hallway that connects University Center South with University Center North; taquitos and chimichangas from La Rosita's (sorry about your taquitos, Ron); the Paoli ice and snow removal team; Wiitards; Golden Peak sweet tea; SpongeBob SquarePants; Devo; Adobe Photoshop CS2; ear muffs; lunch trays in The Horizon newsracks; Webby Awards; quiet bathrooms; the trash cans along the windows in Crestview; baby bunnies; Gas-X; fuzzy lint that we believe is blue; the Internet; Google; Zoloft — we love you, man; Journalism Ethics; baseball; women's whose names start with "K" or "H" or any of the other 24 letters of the alphabet; fish oil pills; Mental_Floss; cheese; inside straights; mullets.

10 Ways to...

Make IUS more safe

1. Build a 12-foot, brick wall between campus and the railroad tracks. A chain-link fence won't do. Get Koetter to do it.

2. Arm the professors. If a video-game-playing, godless student has lost his sense of wonder and decides to bring a gun to school, the professors should have first-strike capabilities. Knowing professors are packing heat should make Mr. Irresponsible think twice.

3. Fix the leaks. Slipping on pools of water isn't the problem. Ceiling tiles falling on students' heads in class is. The ones in the back of Crestview, room 206, are about to drop. Also, do you know what black mold does to people? Chronic sinus infections and asthma. That's a lawsuit. Prevention will cost less in the long run.

4. Start an escort service. No, not that kind of escort service, you dirty birdy. Have students walk other students to their cars at night. Wouldn't that be a great service project for a campus group? They should be same-sex escorts — no need to send a couple of members of Alpha Libido fraternity to escort a scared, young woman. To be more secure, let the escorts take the M-16. We have one, we should use it.

5. Do we really need to house a rancor in the basement of Knobview? Sure, 16 foot-tall carnivores are fun pets, but we're just asking for trouble — especially from whiney Jedis.

6. Do something about the little strips of carpet between the stairs and the back hall on the first floor of Crestview. The editors always trip over them on their way to rallman's office. That's a lawsuit, too.

7. Be afraid of others. You never know if the guy sitting behind you has an anger-management problem until it is too late. Better turn him in now to the police. Turn in all the drug dealers, criminals, prostitutes, pimps, bullies, rapists and child molestors that are in your classes, too. OK, the prostitutes can stay.

8. Ban smoking in cars, too. Make smokers wear "I smell" buttons.

9. Build a sense of community. Having on-campus housing will help that, but we can do more. A great way to get people together and get to know each other is daily free meals in The Commons. This should be an all-day deal, so night students can get together, too. It will be worth it.

10. Oh, come on — this is IU Southeast. It's safer than a hamster in a plastic exercise ball. If you stay away from the stairs and ledges, you will be fine. Oh, you might want to stay out of the woods, too. You never know when you might run into a naked construction worker in a lawn chair.