Coons In the Wilderness
Rock Is Dead
Pat Buchanan, Inside-Out
National Defense Crisis

Guns Over Texas - And Coda
Millenium Lookout
No! Not Room 101!
ROCK AND ROLL, D.O.A.
by Scott P. Sonnier

I don’t know about you, Cleo, but all this obscene mail is getting to me. The Presidents of the United States of America, does Lyndon B. Johnson come to mind? Alanis Morissette, I just have to say, we know where one hand is, please make up your mind as to what the other is doing. Deep Blue Something? More like deep brown something. Rancid... oh no, I’m not even going there, it’s too easy.

Noticed something in common with all these bands? They’re new. Why am I “dissing” new music? Because it’s bad. I miss my rock and roll. Everything that was anything was pure, clean, unadulterated rock and roll. One thing rock and roll never had, that we so quaintly have, is our catchy labels. There was never any “punk” rock, or “lite” rock, or “industrial” rock; but most importantly, the word “alternative” was a four-syllable, eleven-letter word that no one over the age of sixteen knew the definition of. This is our greatest travesty.

When I think of the beginning of ‘good ol’ rock and roll, a famous phrase come to mind, “Let there be beetles with an A”. For those who are true fans, you know exactly where that’s from, for those who aren’t, I just hope you caught the “Beatles” reference in there. After the Beatles, I would have to place the Rolling Stones or Led Zeppelin. The point is, what happened to these guys? I know what happened. They got buried under all the T-shirts, and box sets, and special rarities albums, and BMG order forms. They’re gone and we try to fill in the gaps they left behind with Four Non-Blondes, Hootie and the Blowfish, and dance remixes of that ever-so-nasal “Pirhana” song. (that’s Tripping Daisy if you missed the first twelve versions of it)
The first time I heard Lenny Kravitz sing that fateful phrase “rock and roll is dead”, I was shocked. But slowly, I began to see the truth in his words. We’ll never recover the glory and power of The Police’s “Roxanne” or the soulful rhythms of the original Slowhand; the best we can manage anymore is warmed-over Smashing Pumpkins and maybe a few distorted versions of Soundgarden’s so-called “old stuff”, as if they were ever old.

Hole? Well isn’t that a fitting title. I think Courtney Love is one person who actually proves that you can have your cake, and urinate on it too, but just because it’s cool.

Kill Them Before They Eat
by
Adam Young

“He is a man of splendid abilities, but utterly corrupt. He shines and stinks like rotten mackerel by moonlight.”
- John Randolph

Evil Days are coming to this world, and they will always draw blood in one way or another. But there will be some days which will draw a whole lot more blood than another, more blood than even a human tick or a pimping bankrupt eunuch from Lafayette could hold. Yes, “There are many Coons in the Wilderness,” as the prophet Elisha has said; “And the Coons feed like cannibals and vultures on failures and broken dreams.”

“There are no switchbacks on the road to Truth and Beauty,” said Elisha, “and there is no road so high and so secret that it will not lead, in the end, to some Final Doorway guarded by a viscous Coon full of Mandrax that will never open the door.” It is a baleful vision, despite Elisha’s status as a guru in the financial community, but it is no less baleful than the wave of rigid Boy in the Bubble Zeal that is sweeping the world today. And Bill Clinton’s foreign policy is one of its Prime Movers.

The present administration’s distinctive vision of post-Cold War American foreign policy failed—it failed hard. It failed because it commanded no popular support. Much of their first year was spent making this painful discovery. Much of the next two years were devoted to coping with the consequences of these failures. Clinton’s first year foreign policy managed to tenaciously adhere to his back-burner campaign promises. The campaign promises however, cannot be properly understood merely as tactical maneuverings to secure electoral advantage. They may have been expedient, but they were not cynical, nor were they challenged by Warren
Christopher.

Apparently Bill Clinton graduated from the Mother Theresa School of Foreign Policy. He aimed to make saving lives the cornerstone of his whole policy. They tried, and failed, to make American Foreign Policy into another overreaching branch of their social work. Going beyond the untraditional, it is devoid of all ideological overlay. While Mother Theresa is an admirable woman, conducting American foreign policy by her example is an expensive proposition. After three years the Clinton Administration had not articulated a clear policy doctrine, but it had compiled a policy record.

How good was that record? During the brief and convenient Cold-War, the Yardstick was straightforward: how well the nation was doing against the Soviet Union. Now two criteria are available for judgment: The one important to the country, and the one important to President Clinton himself.

By the Mother Theresa gauge, Clinton could claim moderate success. By the end of 1995 Haitians, Somalis, and Bosnians were better off, or at least less likely to kill each other, than they were fifteen months earlier. The more traditional standard by which the foreign policy of a great power is evaluated is its relations with the most important members of the international system. Here President Clinton has had no success. The real legacy of George Bush was not Haiti, Bosnia, or Somali, but unprecedentedly good American relations with all the other centers of major power: Western Europe, Russia, Japan, and China. Three years after Clinton all mentioned relations have deteriorated.

This is not, in and of itself, an indictment. The purpose of foreign policy is not to maintain good relations with all countries of the globe. It is, rather, to maintain the best possible relations consistent with the nation's interests. Sometimes it is necessary to sacrifice good will in exchange for more important goals. But the Clinton Administration alienated others to no good effect. The political capital it expended brought nothing in return.

Still, at the beginning of 1996, while relations with the major centers of power are worse than they had been in 1993, they are not catastrophically or irretrievably worse. In 1996, for the President and the country, the immediate test of the Clinton foreign policy will be its impact on his prospects for reelection.

In this sector of the political battlefield his early vacillation on military intervention, dispatch of troops without political support, failure to spell out clear policy, his visible discomfort in dealing with international issues, and his choice for senior foreign policy officials who failed to establish their authority at home or abroad, are likely to come back to haunt him. As election day approaches, his political opponents will have every reason to portray him as what he never wanted to be and had gone to great length to avoid being: a foreign policy president.

The Coons know this; they watch him. They wait for his weakest and most distracted moment to rout through his garbage and scare his damn cat. Clinton versus Coons, Coons win.
Endangered Community
By Melissa Savoy

We have a "community". Well when were these people overseeing the community planning to tell us, the students, about all the new proposed buildings and various other future construction? I don't understand how people can rant and rave about the wonderful communication levels between all elements of the school, if most of the school, or those who care, don't even know the plans that affect each and every one of them.

The greatest things about this school are the teachers, students, honor code, and the fact that, for now, it's a tiny little school in Cade. When the school grows too fast, the honor code may not be upheld, and too many people too soon forget the true feeling of ESA and its Golden Rule. From what I hear it's a problem already; it doesn't mean as much to some as it does to others.

What ever happened to the great outdoors? The old-timers of this school lived to be outside; when you put up those buildings you lose grass, trees, and the awesome feeling of ESA.

I'd like ESA to be one of my fondest memories. I don't want to see it in ten years treeless, grassless, and with closed-in walkways because moms don't want their little babies getting wet or catching the flu. ESA is what it is because of its beautiful people. But changing its atmosphere inevitably changes those people.

The school keeps trying to get bigger, but to do that it needs more money; and that means you need more students. Why can't the school just be left alone? I hope people realize they're messing with a good thing.

Soundbyte, Here and Now:
Fellas, let's take some prozac and pull the troops out of Idaho.
--Pat Buchanan

An End to the Cold War or a Double Standard?
by Nathan Frazier

Point

Recently, I have been angered by our military dealings with Russia. Ever since the fall of the USSR, people have dismissed the threat of the "Great Bear" and thusly any danger. But, the "Great Bear" has not been declawed, nor is it in any mode to do so. The fall of the USSR has produced quite the opposite effect - military build up; while on the outside, Russia polishes it's image and pretends to be downsizing. After the fall of the Soviet Regime, all of the treaties that were made in good faith with the USSR, such as START, START II, and ABM treaties, have been dismissed by Russia. The treaties that were designed to cut the threat of war have been a paralysis to our national defense. The worst of which is the ABM treaty, posing the most serious threat to our national security and being repeatedly violated by the Russians. Take for instance the recent developments for the Russians as reported in the Washington-based Center for Security Policy:

Five new combat aircraft, including a new multi-role strategic bomber...
Typhoon ballistic missile submarines...
attack submarines... and a new TOPOL - ICBM

Meanwhile, Russia is elaborating a new military doctrine that stresses reliance on weapons of mass destruction. This represents a threat that cannot be ignored. What we should do is banish the AMB treaty, start up the SDI, and, at least, institute a program of defense for ballistic attack. The best defense is an awesome offense. I am reminded of one of my favorite quotes from Star Trek, "The best diplomat I know is a fully-charged phaser bank!" The SDI, code named "Star Wars" for the good ol' Reagan '80s, is the policy that we
need to adopt in order to counter this threat to our national security. We should remain the world power confronting and destroying the plague of communism. We also need to refuse to give billions of dollars to Russia or any other communist nation threatening our national interest. Pro-American, not Pro-Politician. As we have already seen, this double standard that the US is expected to follow and that Moscow can be excused is an intolerable situation that clearly demonstrates Russia's lack of good will and resistance to peace. Peace for our time will not come by endless treaties that set up double standards for the good-willed party.

"Peace- through superior firepower..."

**Counterpoint:**

> Although I have always wanted to feel the comfort of orbiting satellites of mass destruction, to belong to a nation that can suppress the entire globe with a flip of the switch, and feel like part of the team while "seeing the world from behind a rifle", I would not rely on the writers of Star Trek (I have absolutely nothing against the show, except for "Deep Space Nine" and "Voyager") when dealing with matters of international nuclear stability.

-Michael Barry

**Changing of the Guard**

*by Ryan M. Goulde Locke*

Recently I spotted a book on my friend's shelf titled "The Neo-Conservatives -- The Activists Changing the Shape of America". Intrigued, I read the comments on the back, as all experienced book purveyors do. They ran as such: "A cogent analysis of the currents of change sweeping America and carrying old paradigms along", etc. The copyright date was 1980.

Think that change has come? Think it will? Think again, my friend. America has been thirsting for 'change' ever since politics was transformed from an arena of public service into a lucrative livelihood. The saddest commentary I hear is rendered by the lilting chorus of candidates for office, urged by their shady-side advisers to broadcast a message of change.

Some might think change has swept America in the last two years; the changing party leadership in Congress struck many as the harbinger of sweeping shifts. Forget for a minute that the two-party system is dead and buried. Forget that the Republican 'Big Tent' has fallen in the blast. And forget that the Great Society has become a domain of sacred cows funneling money away from those who need it most. Change has not come any more here than in, say, Haiti. A new president just took the reins there; his free election was hailed as the return of 'democracy' to that war-torn island. Democracy? Democracy of the men with guns.

Speaking of guns: Many people know of the new Texas concealed-weapons law. Fewer are aware that the lawmakers who passed it murdered their first victim last week. Two men on a city street got into an argument; one forgot what century he was in and shot the other man dead. I've heard some questionably educated people say that a gun has never killed anyone, only those who pull the trigger. That's nice; nuclear weapons and Cabbage Patch Kids now belong in the same category. After all, neither have ever killed anyone.

I met a fellow Texas native the other day on a sojourn to our nation's capital. He was strongly in favor of the law; he lived in an upper-class neighborhood, wore fairly decent clothes, and attended one of those high schools without metal detectors. I asked him how he would feel if someone used the law to terminate his existence; he said he'd be faster on the draw. But don't, I said, you believe calm meditation and education about the effect of a bullet on your head would rectify any troublesome situation? No, he replied, I want a gun so I can protect what's mine. This is the new leadership of America? God help us.

The problem with such people (and there are more of them than one might expect) is their education. Their families teach them everyday American values about protecting one's own, standing up for your rights, and keeping down the underclass. These people don't believe in the mission of the police to keep law. A common argument for such weapons laws is the second amendment to the Constitution. You might say, oh, the right to bear arms! No. I mean the one guaranteeing the right of the people to a well-trained militia
for domestic protection. There is no right to bear arms for ordinary citizens. Why? Because citizens of the United States have no need to protect themselves from each other. Police do that job. What about a burglar, armed and dangerous, you ask. Well, what is he armed with? A gun? Where did he get it? From an upright citizen, trying to protect his property? I doubt it. The laws which allow anyone to buy a firearm do just that. Like my father says, when they raid the whorehouse they take the good with the bad.

Here's my proposal. To borrow the title of a bad, bad book, I'll call it 'To Renew America'.

Ban domestic production of handguns for purposes other than police or military. Ban domestic production of automatic weapons for any purposes but those above. For hunting weapons, certainly the only legitimate use of a firearm by a private citizen, mandate a training course and frequent renewal of certification.

Make education the highest priority of government spending. The best investment in America's future is in its children. All of them; improve public schools to the level of private ones; increase teacher salaries so that the most skilled consider education a worthwhile occupation. Currently, the vast majority of teachers live little better than Peace Corps volunteers. That's what teachers are today: volunteers, donating their time and expertise for little benefit. Change that.

Improve higher education. Our standardized test scores are below those of other countries because we focus more on caring medically for older people than about educating the young! What kind of mentality is that? Our state universities are underfunded, overfull, and running out of equipment and money.

Education is the key to renew America. All the rhetoric about change will come to nothing until we recognize the fact that change cannot come from the top and trickle down, as a pretend economist once told us; change must originate from the people, from the bottom up. The buck starts here.

---Addendum:

In light of the recent visit by our former governor, Charles E. "Buddy" Roemer, I have a few comments.

Despite Roemer's repeated exhortations of his own personal UberAmericanism, he grew up rich. That's right. In fact, his happy-camper statement that 'anyone can do anything they want' should be amended (how could he forget this?) to include only upper-class white people. Not to say these are bad, of course; but to say a lower-class black kid from Cade, who is smarter than I am, has the same opportunities as I do, is ridiculous. Not only that, but it constitutes a sickening insult to the freedom of all Americans. Somehow I wish the people who live in poverty right here in Cade had been present for that speech. It's nice to rail against other people when you were born with a silver spoon in your mouth, as most of us were. It's quite another to smile and wave at a crowd of people whose very lives are refutations of your disgusting, self-serving ideology.

We Must Cultivate our Garden

by

Carolyn "Chainsaw" Dupuy

Recently, I perused a book I believe everyone should read in his lifetime, 1984 by George Orwell. The first time I looked over
the book, I had merely examined the storyline, but after reading the introduction by Walter Cronkite, I had a whole new perspective on the book. Cronkite talked about the similarities between the society described in 1984 and modern day Iran. In 1984, the whole country, Oceania, is controlled by "The Party." All aspects of everyone's life, even their thoughts, are constantly monitored by telescreens in their homes. I also recently read Lenin's Tomb by David Remnick. In it, he describes the fall of the Soviet Union. It amazes me how George Orwell, who had never visited Russia, knew more about the workings of the Russian government than the Russian citizens. Big Brother, the head of Orwell's fictional "Party" was replicated after Stalin, controlling everything from afar, never actually understood by the people. In Lenin's Tomb, there are stories of children turning their parents in to the KGB, just as in 1984.

I don't think that many people who read 1984 realize that this society has existed and still exists in our lifetime. We don't know that these same type of things are happening because the histories of these countries are hidden from public view. The changing and hiding of history is the biggest factor in these country's and Oceania's ability to have the type of government where the people are completely controlled and oppressed. Without the past, we have nothing to compare the present to. In Lenin's Tomb, Remnick's main point is that the collapse of Russia came about when Gorbachev started releasing historical information. If the people had not discovered the atrocities of the Stalin era, they never would have felt any reason to rebel against it. The most important thing about the party, in both cases, is that in both cases, they control the past. If you can change or manipulate where people have been, you can manipulate where they are going. Whole events which actually happened are either being totally denied or manipulated so that the events are to the benefit of either the ruling party or a particular group.

In Denying the Holocaust, by Deborah Lipstadt, groups and individuals are trying to manipulate the event to make it seem as if the Jews either did this to themselves to make money or that the Holocaust never happened. What would the effects be on future generations if we just "forgot" that the Holocaust ever happened. This is the real issue—consequences. If something has never happened before, we can always say that there is a possibility something good will happen, but if we look to the past, we already know what consequences horrors like the Holocaust would bring about.

Public, and many private, education institutes are leaning towards the destruction of history. Schools are straying from traditional education, telling the whole story, and replacing it with just the pieces of history that the beaurocracy in Washington wants to be there, and no one is going to stop them. Students are now looking on historical facts such as the Holocaust as just opinions of what happened. They argue that not everyone would interpret it as a massive attack against the Jewish nation. Well then what does the massacre of six million people constitute? If the schools of America don't get their acts together, atrocities like these will be repeated until the next generation can understand where past generations have been.

Buchanan, Exposed!

by

Beau Fleming

Okay, where to begin. Recently I signed on to the Buchanan campaign wagon after hearing that for a measly four hours of telephoning Republicans, I would be paid twenty dollars. Sounds easy enough, doesn't it? Well, that is what you are led to believe. I was to recite the same monotonous mantra of, "Hello, my name is (fill in the blank) and I am calling on behalf of the Patrick Buchanan Campaign. I would like to know sir, if the campaign were held today, if Mr. Buchanan could count on your support?" Then depending on the response I would follow with some equally nauseating drivel, at the end of which I would invariably say, "Thank you for your time. Good-bye!" During this whole time, I was told to, "Sound cheery," and, "Say it with a smile." The whole process was so subhuman that I quickly spiraled down into the depths of depression. I found myself hating the sound of human voices.

Times were especially difficult when calling a town of two-hundred and fifty. All of the Bible-wielding Christian Right inevitably
flocked to the call of, "Buchanan and God!"
Now, that is not to say that I am against the
Christian Right, because I am a Republican. (?)
However, I find that many of these people
display what I call the Jimmy Swaggart
mentality. I mean, far be it from me to infringe
upon anyone's right to vote, but people, let's
think. and avoid the televangelist trap! First of
all, to base your choice solely upon one
characteristic alone is ludicrous and foolhardy.
Secondly, such blind devotion is sickening to
the majority of the population. Furthermore,
any candidate who is supported by such blind
cattle is deemed to be one himself.
Okay, I've seen the Buchanan charnel
house, smelled the rot, and seen the zealous ,
vapid faces of his followers. At almost any
cost, we must keep Buchanan from the White
House.

The Eclectic is...
I wonder who is at the door... And why am I wearing a glove in this block?

DING DONG!

Special Delivery for Jacques!

Thank you unidentified special delivery character

Wow! I got a Sandy Burger from Sandy's Pantry

I wonder what's in a Sandy Burger?...
Hey! Look! There's a shoe in mine! I had better go wash my car

After washing his car:

Wow! This Sandy Burger feels great on my feet!

The Moral Is:

You can't squeeze blood from a turnip