## The Naked Truth "Buck Naked & the Temple of Gloom" By Buck Naked

It was a cold, blistering morning in June. The earth stood still, the heavens trembled, and Hell quaked and belched forth an evil entity. This entity was to grow and grasp the concept we as humans have come to know as religion. This same entity by the age of twelve had grown to intellectual capacities equal to that of Plato and Socrates. By adulthood, this entity was contemplating the theories of creation itself. Soon after this, it then set forth on a quest to rid the world of evil and torment students. This entity became known the world over as Dr. Richard G. Walsh.

Now that I have provided a fitting introduction to the most notorious and feared professor ever to traverse the halls of this institution, I would like to provide you, the reading public, with some startling discoveries and facts that have been uncovered. This information will astound and amaze you. It will leave you with the same exclamation of "Hmmmm!"

Baylor University is the largest Baptist college in the United States. Dr. Walsh attended and received his bachelor's degree from this institution. To the average person, this might seem normal and uncurious; however, to me, a trained professional, this was enough to launch a complete investigation.

For the record: Buck Naked is among the pantheon of students who will be canonized upon graduation for receiving an "A" in a Dr. Walsh survey course.

The first piece of information to unfold was the strangelocation of Baylor--Texas. Texas also happens to be the state that our beloved Dr. Walsh claims is his birthplace (although it has been rumored that he was actually born in Oklahoma). Nothing strange here? Wrong, Baylor is located in Waco, Texas!

Waco, as you all well know, was the headquarters for the Branch Davidians led by David Koresh. David Koresh was a megalomaniac. Here on our campus, Dr. Walsh has the reputation of being the most demanding teacher. It has even been rumored that Jesus himself could not attain an "A" in Walsh's survey course. Could this be construed as megalomaniacal?

It has also been rumored that Dr. Walsh at one time might have actually been a Branch Davidian. Is it possible that he was possessed by David Koresh upon his death? Didn't any one notice that at approximately the same time that David Koresh's camp in Waco, Texas, was burning that suddenly and mysteriously our Student Union was filling with smoke! Officials on our campus reported that there was welding going on under the bookstore and that some plastic had accidentally caught on fire. This is a feeble excuse to dispel the inquiries.

Is it also a coincidence that our omnipotent professor took a "pilgrimage" this summer to Waco, Texas? If queried on his pilgrimage to the motherland, Walsh will attempt to dispel these rumors by calling it a "vacation" or possibly denying it altogether.

Could our own Dr. Richard G. Walsh (a.k.a. Dr. Koresh, Rabbi, Texas Pete, and sometimes Mr. Big) be possessed? These facts make me and the public at large eager for dirty laundry and the naked truth, utter a long and questioning "Hmmmm!" One last bit of gossip: ask Dr. Walsh if he has ever received any direct messages from the Prince of Darkness? Rumor has it that his television set was once the means of contact!

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## **GOD TALK**

by the Rev. Carrie Parrish

In "Community and Growth," Jean Vanier offers a powerful statement about the necessity of reconciliation in the human community:

It is often when a community is on the verge of breaking up that people agree to talk to each other and look each other in the eye. This is because they realize that it is a question of life or death, that everything will collapse if they do not do something decisive and radically different. Often we have to come to the edge of the precipice before we reach the moment of truth and recognize our own poverty and need of each other, and cry to God for help.

You and I are members of a fractured world where people are afraid of each other. You know the statistics as well as I do. Gun sales soar and accounts of murder fill the front pages of every daily newspaper. Beatings and other forms of physical abuse are not only increasing; they are sickeningly more atrocious. Racism and other kinds of bias smolder and erupt, leaving people injured, humiliated, trapped, dead. Children are taught to hate, to fear, and to call people ugly names.

The story is depressing . . . and it is *our* story . . . not just Somalia, South Africa, Iraq, Iran, New York, Philadelphia, Miami or any other place "out there." You and I must claim it, confess it, change it. What will you do . . . to be an agent of reconciliation, healing and justice?

Cry to God for help. Dare to "do something decisive and radically different." Start here . . . at Methodist College.

