

The Dark Side: it came from the 80's!

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I think the 1980's are what really messed me up. (I was normal at some point. Promise. I have



I wear pink lacey dresses when no one's looking.

pictures to prove it. Ask my mom.) What kind of a decade is that to grow up in? Legwarmers and red leather jackets with about six thousand zippers on them were considered high fashion.

Nothing important happened in the 80's, besides the invention of New Coke. In the 60's, it was all peace and love and hippies and wars, and the 70's—well, they were boring too, but disco was invented to keep the masses

occupied (Disco may be a tool of the Antichrist. What else besides raves can bring bunches of badly dressed people together with expensive drugs and terrible music?).

Clothes in the 80's were especially awful. People wore electric green pants with double pairs of hot pink socks ... and were cool. The color scheme for fashion during the 1980's was something along the lines of "I wonder what colors

would look really horrible together? Wait! I got it! Neons!"

I especially hated baggy sweatshirts with the necks cut out. They were supposed to make the wearer look athletic, but people mostly looked like they used to be really, really fat. And you wonder why I wear black.

I can't remember anything politically important from my childhood, but I can remember the commercials. Remember the car-

toon piece of cheese dressed like a cowboy that shouted "I'm hankering for a hunk of cheese!?" He was scary. I was afraid to eat grilled cheese sandwiches, for fear my food would scream at me with a horrible Texas drawl.

Remember the toys we played with in the 80's? They were brightly colored, cheerful, and all designed to cause us grievous bodily harm. How many kids ruptured their spleens on "Pogo Balls" or the infamous "Sit and Spin" (Which is kind of a dirty name, if you think about it).

My personal favorites were the He-Man (redundant name) action figures. Especially Skeletor. I thought Skeletor was pretty

swank. Plus, well...hell, he had a skull for a face!

You can't beat that.

I guess, in reality, I kind of miss the 80's. Things were simple then. We didn't have Mortal Kombat 700 billion or virtual everything, espresso bars or movie rental stores on every block. People waited patiently for the next Molly Ringwald flick (and you could smoke in the theaters! I'm so depressed they wouldn't sell cigarettes to me when I was nine).

People had Atari and Pong and wore funny clothes. Perhaps most importantly, you could buy Tab at the 7-11 anytime you wanted to.

That's pretty special.

Campus Candid



Roy Nydorf's art exhibit originally was to have its own article, but no writers felt they could do Roy's art justice. Or they were too lazy to make the trip. Anyway, as you can see, it was a pretty nice exhibit.

CHIP DANGER
Don't miss! Squirmed by Bill Burg @ 1997 Part Eight

WHY DID I RUN AFTER CHIP? I DON'T KNOW.

IT WASN'T BECAUSE HE HELPED ME, BUT BECAUSE HE WASN'T AFRAID TO HELP ME. I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THAT, BUT WANTED TO.

THAT WEEK I SPENT NEARLY EVERY WAKING MOMENT WITH CHIP.

I NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN IN MY LIFE.

HE WAS MASSIVELY INTERESTED IN EVERYTHING...

SOMETIMES WE'D JUST SIT FOR HOURS, TALKING...

ONCE, HE STARTED AN ACORN FIGHT...

EVER WONDER WHAT HUMANS LOOK LIKE NAKED? GOD NO.

C'MON, WE'LL GET CAUGHT!

HEY!

CLASS OF 1958

CHIP RAN AND I TORE AFTER HIM...

I CHASED HIM UP A SCARLET OAK, JUST A TAIL'S LENGTH BEHIND...

C'MON, ARTHUR! I CAN'T JUMP THAT FAR!

OF COURSE YOU CAN!

I TOOK A RUNNING START. I FELT TERRIFIED, YET TOTALLY EXHILARATED. I BOUNDED OFF THE BUOYANT LIMBS AND LEAPED INTO THE VOID.

FOR WHOLE MINUTES, IT SEEMED, I SAILED THROUGH THE AIR.

...BUT WHEN HE JUMPED A 15-FOOT GAP ONTO A SYCAMORE, I STOPPED COLD.

...AND HE SAID IT WITH SUCH CONVICTION, I ACTUALLY BELIEVED HIM.

...BUT THE STURDY PART OF THE BRANCH WAS A BIT TOO FAR OUT FOR ME, AND I FOUND MYSELF CLINGING TO THE FEEBLEST END.

NO THANKS, I CAN MAKE IT ON MY OWN!

ARTHUR, HERE!

...BUT WHEN I LOOKED AT HIM, I SAW HE THOUGHT NO SUCH THING. HE HELD OUT HIS HAND FOR ANOTHER REASON. AND I FOUND I WAS MORE AFRAID TO TAKE HIS HAND THAN TO JUMP BETWEEN THE TREES.

IT WAS A LITTLE THING. I JUST TOOK HIS HAND, THAT'S ALL.

I COULDN'T TOLERATE CHIP THINKING I WAS HELPLESS TO PULL MYSELF UP.

BUT IN SOME WAYS, IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING I'VE DONE IN MY LIFE.