

I Don't Get It . . .

by Dan Devlin, Jr.

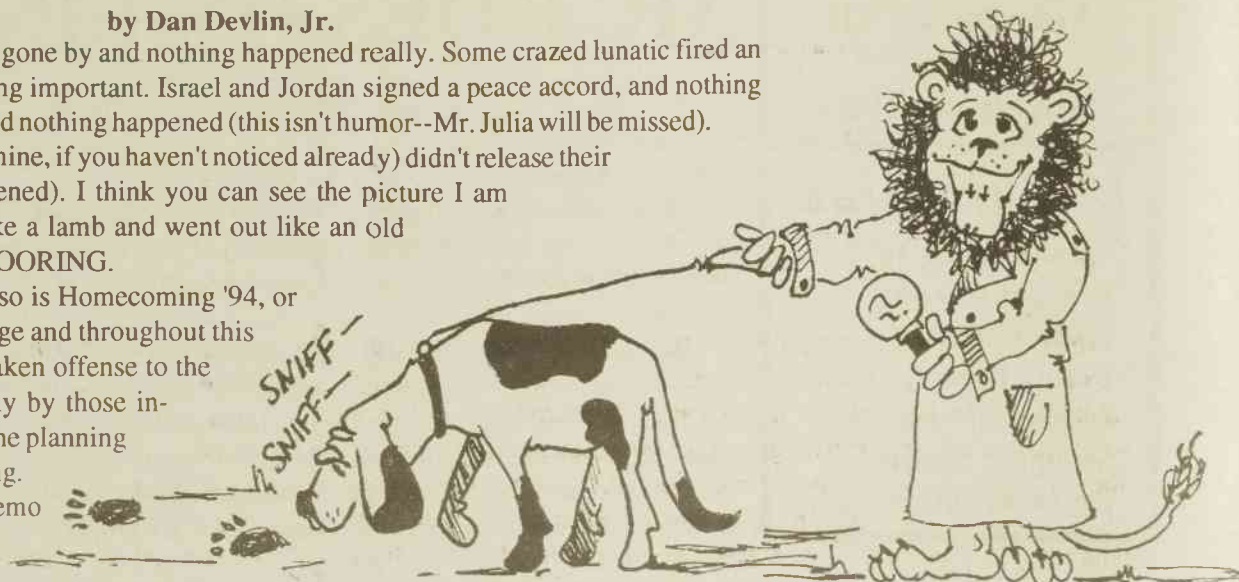
Well, well, well. A whole month has gone by and nothing happened really. Some crazed lunatic fired an AK-47 at the White House and hit nothing important. Israel and Jordan signed a peace accord, and nothing happened. Raul Julia had a stroke, died and nothing happened (this isn't humor--Mr. Julia will be missed). Pearl Jam (the band is a favorite topic of mine, if you haven't noticed already) didn't release their "Vitalogy" album (again, nothing happened). I think you can see the picture I am attempting to paint. October came in like a lamb and went out like an old sweater. Boring, boring, boring. BOOOOORING.

Midterms are a distant memory and so is Homecoming '94, or maybe it's not. As you will see on this page and throughout this issue of Pride, many on our staff have taken offense to the cluelessness displayed at MC, especially by those involved in organizations responsible for the planning of important events such as Homecoming.

"Incorrect," I believe the SAC neon memo read. I'm not going to retort, except those who raised questions about the information printed in last month's Pride need to buy a clue: get out of your dorms/offices, get involved in your surroundings, watch more *real* TV (enough of the Simpsons and Bundys), culture yourselves. Become a participant in life. Here's a quarter.

We are not journalistic elitists. We don't print anything that goes over your heads; however, we refuse to spoon-feed you. If you don't get it, fine. Admit your ignorance and move on. Don't make up "neon pink stories" to make yourselves look correct and others incorrect. We were *not* "incorrect." It was *satire*, for crissakes!

I realize I'm going to catch the better part of hell for this. That's okay. I'm a big boy now. I can handle it. Maybe later I'll drop something neon in the campus mail to make myself feel better in the morning.



The Princess Pride Responds

It has come to my attention that Methodist College has never formed a campus-wide understanding of humor or satire. I learned this entirely by accident when attempting to make the community calendar, known as "Monarch Briefs," more than a dry list of events (Mistake No. 1, babe).

The first hint of trouble came when I checked my mailbox one morning after class. I didn't think much of the *neon pink* flyer in my hand until I read that Pride was "incorrect" concerning the fee for the Homecoming Dance. I hadn't realized that we'd printed anything concerning the dance until I was informed that the student body and the SAC thought I was SERIOUS when I said that tickets were \$19.95. It's not often that I lose my temper (a behavior unbecoming a princess), but I lost it then. My roar would have frightened an entire pride of MC Monarchs.

After I calmed down, I thought, okay, *maybe* no one on this campus has ever seen a Ginsu Knife or K-Tel Records commercial. In this case, it would be understandable if someone missed the reference, *if* (yes, if) the entire calendar hadn't been humorous! And folks, it wasn't just the dance; more than once I heard the comment that Louis Seymour must be incredibly arrogant to feel that he can sell tee-shirts and posters at his recital. (A personal note to Louis: I am sincerely sorry if you caught any flack because this campus cannot comprehend satire). Did you also believe that the Village People were performing at the President's House on Oct. 32? Or that there would be a mud pit at the symphony? Or that Michael and Lisa Marie were coming to Methodist?

Can someone tell me why certain members of the student body and its councils understood that half of the column was humorous and took the other half of the same humor seriously?

Perhaps Pride should report straight news: no entertainment and no editorializing. Or maybe we should tell you when to laugh and when to cry. This would defeat the purpose of our paper, however; we are here to entertain and to inform. Must we label news as news? Satire as satire? Humor as humor?

I would also like to take this opportunity to address the Student Affairs Council. When you distributed those flyers, you implied that I was a bad reporter who did not check my facts before printing them. While I can understand the need to clarify to the student body that the dance was free. I don't understand the necessity of calling me "incorrect" when my information was in the form of satire and humor. It may seem inconsequential to you, but my journalistic integrity was placed into question and my reputation as a reporter. This is the campus newspaper, and I should hope students trust us when we report information. Your *careless* wording of a simple flyer jeopardized that trust.

Pride may be politically incorrect, but we are certainly *not* incorrect in our Monarch Briefs or Shorts. (Of course, we will rise above the tasteless neon pink slips and be ever so correct in our Wonderbras.)

Dear Pride Editor:

We are writing a letter in tribute to a great man who will be missed very much, Mr. John Keso. He was Methodist College's Financial Aid Director for eight years and a good friend to many faculty, staff, and students.

Those of us who had the opportunity to work with him know how much he liked his work and the students who attend Methodist College.

We would like to wish him the best of luck and our support in all his future endeavors. He will be sorely missed by us as a boss and a friend.

--The Student Workers of the Financial Aid Office

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