

The logo for 'blot' is written in a bold, lowercase, sans-serif font. The letter 'o' is replaced by a black circle containing a white, stylized six-pointed star or asterisk shape. The background of the logo is black.

A New Voice In UI Student Media

Blot-MW  
LH  
1  
I3  
B55

# Holy War

*Christ Church's ongoing battle*

## The Perch

the whole story behind  
a campus landmark

### PLUS

UI sports heroes

next gen console guide

the semester in cartoons



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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF  
**Sean Olson**

The dark cloud that hovers over us all, Sean often wonders whether he shouldn't have just stayed at home.



Sean Olson

ART DIRECTOR  
**Jesse Simpson**

Jesse has been indicted over three botched plots to take over the world. He's just happy they only know about those three.



Jesse Simpson

SENIOR EDITOR  
**Katie Fritzley**

Despite all attempts to convince her otherwise, Katie still believes she is stuck in a Groundhog-Day-like existence, continually reliving July 17, 1984.



Katie Fritzley

ASSISTANT EDITOR  
**Carissa Wright**

Suffering from several debilitating attitude problems, Carissa's basic abilities to interact on a social level have baffled scientists for years.



Carissa Wright

HEAD PHOTOGRAPHER  
**Melissa Davlin**

Unlike most of the other concerned populace, Melissa actually has left the oven on.



Melissa Davlin

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## Letter from the editor:

Dear Readers,

By this time of the year, everything has become pretty routine. Students know where they'll be for the rest of the semester and, for the most part, where they're going when they're done. The last few weeks of a school year are a rite of passage. An obstacle, if you will, to the freedom of summer.

In this issue, we've tried to make routine anything but. Take our cover story. Students have a voyeuristic view of a serious culture clash in their own backyards between Christ Church and its critics, but most people don't know the whole story. We have it here (page 22).

Another routine (some might call it a bad habit) the university has fallen into is losing sports teams. Having a glass-is-half-full attitude, Blot has put together a few student athletes that will give us an edge next year. Meet them (page 33) and start paying attention.

Some routines are just taken for granted. How many times have you stopped in at The Perch to grab a bite to eat or drink a few beers? Blot looked into it and found out your parents were doing the same thing – and so were their parents. Find out The Perch's legacy on page 30.

Perhaps we can help break some routines as well. Some of our Bright Side pieces, again illustrated by UI grad and award winner Noah Kroese, are far from ordinary, and perhaps they'll spice up an otherwise monotonous day.

Finally, we're hoping that the Blot itself is becoming routine for the students. This is our fourth issue since the magazine took over the duties of UI's now-defunct yearbook, and we sincerely hope you're looking forward to our new issues as much as we look forward to putting them out.

Enjoy your summers.

Regards,



Sean Olson  
Editor-in-Chief





# C N T E N T S

spring 2006 Issue 4

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### 17 **Snowbound**

*story and photos by  
Charlie Olsen*

*A weekend trip to Red Bull's SnowWarz invitational competition turns into a several day bender for one Blot reporter. Snowboarding, booze and poorly thought out behavior for everyone.*

### 22 **Culture Wars**

*story by Frank McGovern  
photos by Lisa Wareham*

*Critics call Christ Church a power-hungry organization out to take over the town. The church says it just wants to live peacefully without harassment. Blot gives the whole story of the noisy conflict.*

### 30 **Lunch Counter Legacy**

*story by Sean Olson  
photos by Lisa Wareham*

*The Perch has served patrons for 70 years on a corner of University Avenue. With change on the horizon for the business, Blot documents the rich history of the curious green building.*



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# THE SEMESTER IN CARTOONS

PROGRESSIVE THINKING AROUND THE WORLD...

IN ORDER TO DISCOURAGE FACISM IN ALL FORMS, WE'RE GOING TO IMPRISON A MAN FOR A SPEECH HE MADE 17 YEARS AGO THAT WE DISAGREED WITH.

AUSTRIA

MEANWHILE, IN OTHER PARTS OF THE WORLD, THE NORMALLY SEDATE ISLAMIC EXTREMISTS REACTED EQUALLY REASONABLY TO A CARTOON...

BURNING AN EFFIGY, LUH?

EFFIGY?

NOT SINCE "CATHY" HAS A CARTOON INSPIRED SO MUCH RAGE IN HUMANITY.

OUR ENEMIES ARE LISTENING...  
-ALBERTO GONZALEZ

THEY SURE ARE, BEET.

SAME OLD STORY.

ONCE UPON A TIME, POPULAR COACH DENNIS ERICKSON LEFT UI FOR GREENER PASTURES WHERE HE MET WITH LIMITED SUCCESS...

TWENTY YEARS LATER, THE HERO COACH RETURNED TO A HIGHER CONFERENCE DIVISION WHERE FINANCIALLY-STRAPPED UI SHOWERED HIM WITH PRAISE AND MONEY.

THE END.

UI'S NEGLECTED ACADEMIC PROGRAMS

FOOTBALL



# WISDOM OF THE SEXES

## Inside the Female Mind

by Sean Olson

Most men make the silly assumption that women are so complex emotionally that it is not only impossible, but also futile to try and pinpoint the inner workings of their twisted minds. Not so. It is, in fact, not at all difficult to gauge their predictable thought patterns and subsequent actions if one remembers a few key things.

- Women have incredibly healthy self-images. With the well-deserved self-esteem they have gained from the realistic body images they are confronted with on television (did I mention women only watch the BBC?) women have no need for others to constantly boost their morale. Hence, it becomes annoying when males, ignorant to this fact, constantly barrage them with "I love you" or "You like nice in that outfit." They already know. Leave them alone about it.

- Women are mountain-men at heart. Comfort, luxury and shiny objects are of no use to the average woman. They prefer the challenge of survival in its basest form. When males or other females offer gifts and niceties to a woman, it implies she is weak and unable to use her own wits and instincts to survive on her own. She will hate them for it. This also means that close relationships and commitments are out of the question, as they would hamper her natural desire to make it on her own. Never bring commitment up.

- Women are vocal about their inner thoughts and feelings. If a woman doesn't mention it, she isn't thinking about it. No need to worry about the unknown. Inter-female communication is the same way. If a female talks about another female when the other party is not present, that is exactly how she speaks when the other party is present. Therefore, it is perfectly reasonable to repeat statements to the other female.

- A little known fact: Certain chemicals in dishwashing soap and laundry detergent cause any interaction with them by a female to result in a euphoria that is not unsimilar to morphine use. Since drug abuse is taboo in society, females wisely keep this to themselves and feign dislike for these activities. The reality of the situation is that laundry and dishwashing are what get them up and going in the morning.

- Due to universal character traits discussed in point two, women have little or no interest in the trivial bureaucracy of politics. They prefer to let men make these inconsequential decisions themselves and continue to either pick berries or construct rudimentary shelters out of mud and lingerie in the backyard. The workplace is also not ideal to women, as it undercuts their ability to hone other outdoor skills.

As soon as men have learned and understood these simple things, there is nothing to fear from the female mind. Trust these points in the social setting and watch as communication and relations improve with the opposite sex.

## Inside the Male Mind

by Carissa Wright

The road to understanding the male mind is littered with potholes and speed bumps that can throw even the most earnest off the track. In all likelihood, neither sex will ever fully understand the other. But being a highly experienced and highly sought-after woman, I'm here to offer some of my hard-won insight into the workings of the mystery-enshrouded male mind.

The most important thing to remember is that the male mind is a very simple one. If you hold onto that fact, and keep the following guidelines in mind, you will have no trouble deciphering the (I laughingly say) "complexities" of the male mind.

- To save a little time, let's just assume that given the opportunity, the guy in question would probably sleep with you. Doesn't matter if he's your best friend, best friend's boyfriend or a stranger you met in a bar, given the chance, he would sleep with you. Now, you can choose to ignore this fact, preferring to leave your head blissfully buried in the sand or you can accept it and use it to your advantage. Assume you're fuckable, because seriously, it's not a question of attractiveness. If you're willing, he will sleep with you. Hell, he'd probably sleep with you if you weren't.

- Men love powerful, dominant women. If you want to impress the guy in question, you should do everything you can to show him that you can hold your own in a battle of any sort – be it pool, darts or drink-for-drink. You should win every challenge and never miss a chance to introduce a new one.

- If he's awake, he's thinking about one of three activities: going back to sleep, eating or sex. If he's not awake, he's probably dreaming about sleeping, eating or fucking. Talking about anything outside of these narrow topics will likely fail to interest him, with the exception of the following point...

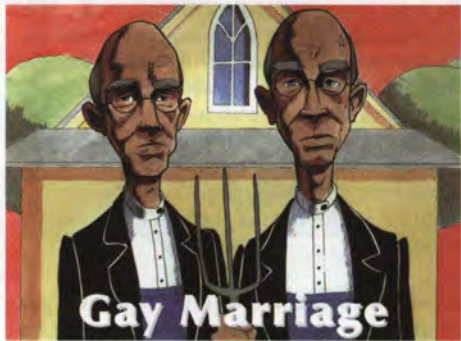
- Video games are, for many men, their solace when sex proves elusive. The Xbox is often the most constant aspect of a man's life. It is for this reason that sometimes, a man will have a stronger relationship with his platform of choice than with some family members. Any attempts to break into this relationship will be met with anger, resentment and pain. The exception is in situations where you can win. In this case, as outlined in point two, you should challenge him as often as possible. He will respect you even more after his fiftieth Killzone schooling.

The most important fact to remember is that men are simple. Once the base needs (as outlined above, sleep, food, sex and occasionally video games) are met, any thought, action, or effort is seen as unnecessary. If any given thought or deed does not end in satisfaction of one of these four goals, men see it as needless exertion.





# What We Think

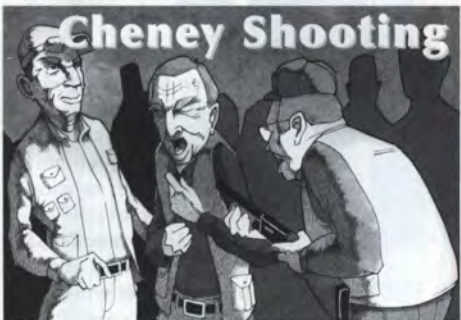


**Gay Marriage**

**Sean Olson:** Someone should set this gay marriage issue straight. It isn't about gay marriage, it's about gay sex. If gay sex wasn't involved in gay marriage, not one of you would care. I think of gay sex in the same way I think of sex between morbidly obese people. It's good to know everyone can get laid, but I sure as hell don't want to see it. Now, if everyone had this attitude, the world would be a semi-tolerant place of joy and unicorns.

**Katie Fritzley:** You know, I used to be against gay marriage until I saw "Brokeback Mountain." The award-winning movie changed a lot of people's opinions and received rave reviews from critics. Ebert gave it one thumb up and a reach around.

**Carissa Wright:** Don't like the idea of gay marriage? Then don't get one. Enough said. Honestly, I just can't understand how this is such a big deal to the 75 percent of the population that will never have to make the choice between no marriage and same-sex marriage. A teacher I had back in high school said that the right to swing my fist ends when I hit your face. Allowing gays to marry isn't hitting anyone's face, so why are we trying to take away their right to swing their fist?



**Cheney Shooting**

**SO:** If I have to hear "I'd rather go hunting with Dick Cheney than drive in a car with Ted Kennedy" one more time, I'll shoot an old man in the face. Except I'll use buckshot. But you have to hand it to Cheney, he doesn't just want to torture brown people from other countries, he applies his torture-friendly policy to friends as well.

**KF:** It was really funny when, during a recent hunting trip, Dick Cheney shot a perfectly nice 78-year-old man (who was wearing a bright orange vest at the time) in the face. And to add to the hilarity he had a heart attack a few days later.



# Rap vs. Gospel

Crucifix (diamond studded), Gold chains, Rims	<b>BLING</b>	Crucifix (gold), Watch (Rolex), Rings
Cadillac Escalade – rollin' on dubs	<b>CARS</b>	Cadillac STS - rollin' on Jesus' love
Jesus ... Bitches	<b>INSPIRATION</b>	Jesus ... Choirboys
Dolla Dolla Bills Y'all!	<b>LIFE GOALS</b>	Dolla Dolla Bills Y'all! (for Jesus)
Hennessy, 40s, Kool Aid	<b>BEVERAGE</b>	Communion Wine, Wine, Kool Aid

**CW:** So Cheney shot a guy. His hunting buddy. Dude spent some two weeks in the hospital, had a minor heart attack resulting from the accident and will likely have pellets embedded in his face and chest for the rest of his life – and he is apologizing to Cheney for causing so much trouble. What the hell kind of Jedi mind powers does our VP have?

## Bird Flu



**SO:** This is depressing. As an avid supporter of animal-death in meal preparation, I now get to choose between a fatal influenza spread by mouth-watering poultry and mad cow disease in delectable, tender beef. I could switch to fish, but I don't think they feel as much as other animals and, as we all know, it's the pain that makes flesh so appetizing. At least we still have plenty of buffalo, they can cry.

**KF:** Here is some advice for avoiding the bird flu: 1) Kill your parakeet. 2) Give all 12-year-old boys

shotguns and reward them 10 cents a bird. 3) Check your chicken nuggets for signs of swelling. 4) Tell young children birds are bad and keep them from seeing birds in movies or on television, including Sesame Street's Big Bird and the recent films "Chicken Little" and "March of the Penguins."

**CW:** If we're all going down from this horrendous virus, you'd think that they'd give it a better name. H2N5? Not exactly threatening. "Bird flu"? Birds don't particularly scare me. Now, back in the day, they knew how to name their epidemics. "The Black Death." Capitals required. Now there's a plague that strikes fear into the hearts of millions. "H2N5." Not so much.

I guess it's not surprising, considering our most recent brush with widespread disease and death – SARS. On a scale of one to ten, one being mind-numbingly frightening and ten being grandma's apple pie, SARS places right around the little fluffy bunny percentile.



# Chuck Norris Facts



If anybody were to doubt how cool ChuckNorrisFacts.com is, they need only ask the Chuckster himself. Norris picks his favorites on the front page of the site, which – besides the hundreds of facts – offers ready-made Norris t-shirts as well as a design-your-own feature. In an effort to be like Chuck, Blot staffers have picked our favorites for display. But rest assured, there are many, many more illustrating the level 5 hurricane that is Chuck Norris.

*Contrary to popular belief, Chuck Norris, not the box jellyfish of northern Australia, is the most venomous creature on earth. Within three minutes of being bitten, a human being experiences the following symptoms: fever, blurred vision, beard rash, tightness of the jeans and the feeling of being repeatedly kicked through a car windshield.*

*There is no theory of evolution, just a list of creatures Chuck Norris allows to live.*

*The opening scene of the movie "Saving Private Ryan" is loosely based on games of dodgeball Chuck Norris played in second grade.*

*"Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles" is based on a true story: Chuck Norris once swallowed a turtle whole, and when he crapped it out, the turtle was six feet tall and had learned karate.*

*When Chuck Norris goes to donate blood, he declines the syringe, and instead requests a hand gun and a bucket.*

*When Steven Seagal kills a ninja, he only takes its hide. When Chuck Norris kills a ninja, he uses every part.*

*Chuck Norris invented black. In fact, he invented the entire spectrum of visible light. Except pink. Tom Cruise invented pink.*

*Chuck Norris grinds his coffee with his teeth and boils the water with his own rage.*

*Chuck Norris and Mr. T walked into a bar. The bar was instantly destroyed, as that level of awesome cannot be contained in one building.*

*It takes 14 puppeteers to make Chuck*

*Norris smile, but only two to make him destroy an orphanage.*

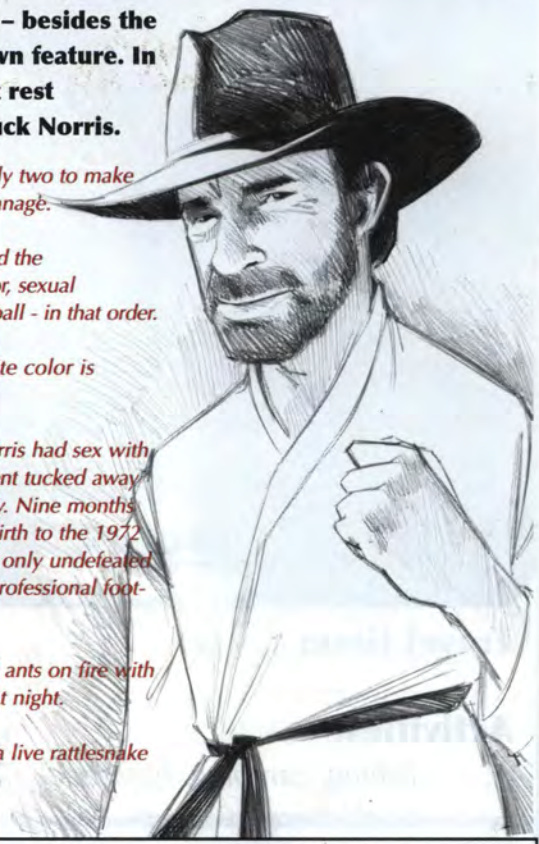
*Chuck Norris invented the bolt-action rifle, liquor, sexual intercourse, and football - in that order.*

*Helen Keller's favorite color is Chuck Norris.*

*As a teen, Chuck Norris had sex with every nun in a convent tucked away in the hills of Tuscany. Nine months later the nuns gave birth to the 1972 Miami Dolphins, the only undefeated and untied team in professional football history.*

*Chuck Norris can set ants on fire with a magnifying glass. At night.*

*Chuck Norris wears a live rattlesnake as a condom.*



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# Day Trips



photo courtesy of Elk River Lodge

**Travel time:** 1 hour

**Activities:**

*fishing, camping, horseback riding, huckleberry picking*

## Elk River

Elk River is a small town about an hour east of Moscow down the Troy Highway. To area locals, the town is known as "Huckleberry Heaven" for its famous huckleberry products, the best of all being huckleberry ice cream and milkshakes at the Elk River

Lodge. Other huckleberry products available include homemade pies, jam, jellies, syrup, lotions, bubble bath, candles, cookbooks and candies. And if you get out and pick your own berries one afternoon, bring them by the lodge and they will buy them from you.

**Contact Information:**

201 S. Main St PO Box185  
Elk River, ID 83827  
Phone: (208)826-3299  
Fax: (208)826-3295  
E-mail: [elkriverlodge@turbonet.com](mailto:elkriverlodge@turbonet.com)

## Spokane

has something to offer for everyone who comes through it.

**Travel time:**  
1.5 hours

One of Spokane's biggest attractions is its wide variety of shopping. It boasts two large shopping malls and a variety of specialty shops. Entertainment-wise, Spokane hosts many different venues including dinner theater, galleries and various performing arts.

**Activities:**  
*shopping, dining, arts and entertainment, indoor and outdoor recreation*

**Contact Information:**

The Visitor Information Center is located at 201 W. Main Ave Spokane, WA 99201 # (509) 747-3230 (888)SPOKANE toll free

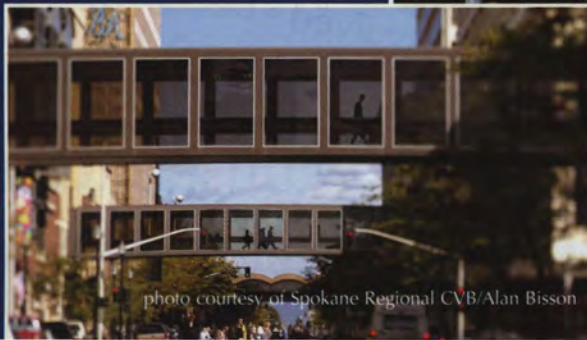
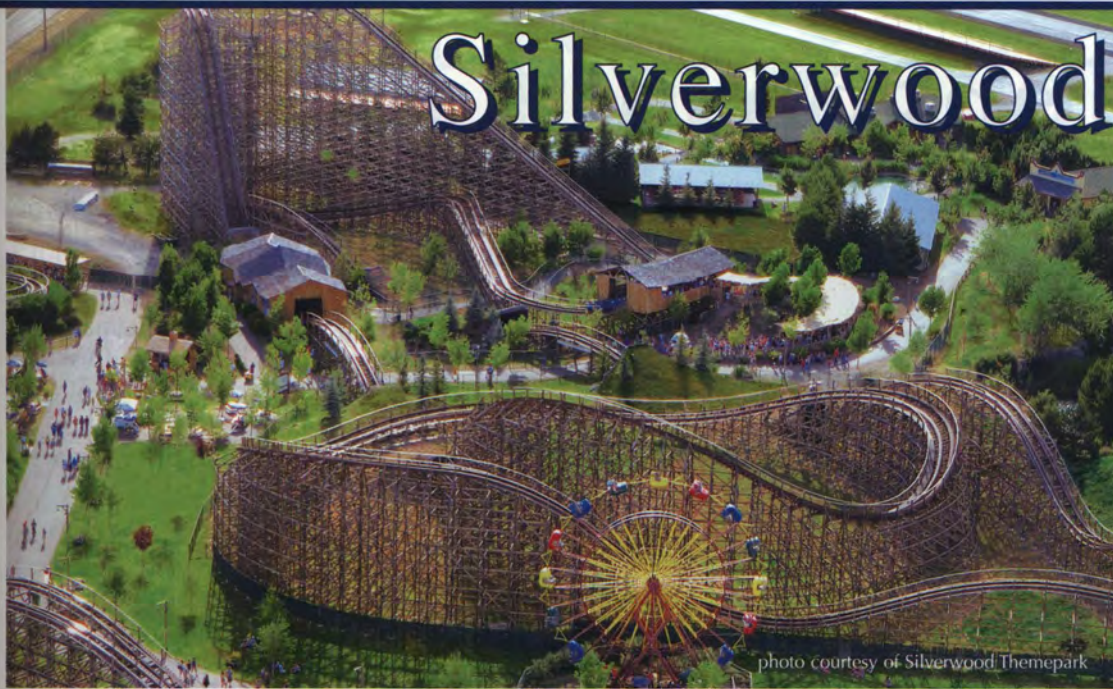


photo courtesy of Spokane Regional CVB/Alan Bisson

photo courtesy of Spokane Regional CVB/Alan Bisson





# Silverwood

Silverwood Theme Park is the biggest theme park in the Pacific Northwest and incorporates both an amusement park and a water park. When both parks are open one ticket can be purchased for admission into both parks on the same day, which makes it ideal for riding rollercoasters in the cooler morning air and then heading over to the wave pool to cool off from the hot afternoon sun.

## Contact Information:

For campground information call (208)683-3400 Ext. 139  
For general inquiries and information, call (208)683-3400

**Amenities:** Full hook-up RV and camping sites with laundry facilities, guest showers and bathrooms, plus volleyball courts, horseshoe and picnic areas.

**Activities:** theme park, water park, camping and RVing

**Travel time:** 1.5 hours

photo courtesy of Silverwood Themepark

This tourist town is ideal for a summer getaway. Sandpoint is home to Lake Pend Oreille and the original Coldwater Creek Outlet store. It has plenty to offer for both city and country folks with a variety of shopping and daily lake cruises during the summer months. Perhaps the biggest event of the summer, though, is Festival at Sandpoint. For eight nights in early August, tourists and locals alike gather together in a park for food, music and fun.

# Sandpoint

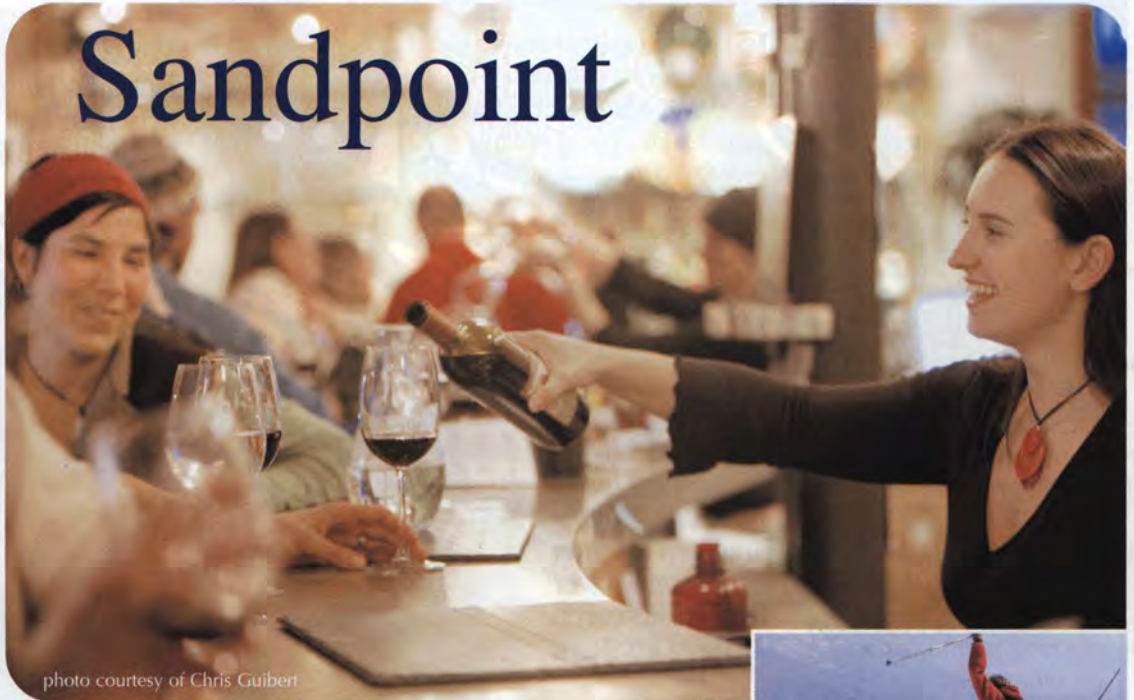


photo courtesy of Chris Guibert

**Travel time:**  
2.5 hours

**Activities:** swimming, boating, sailing, hiking, mountain biking, golfing, huckleberry picking, shopping

**Contact Information:**  
Sandpoint City Hall,  
1123 Lake St.  
Sandpoint, ID 83864  
(208)263-3317



photo courtesy of Chris Guibert



# Hells Canyon



photo courtesy of David Jensen

Hells Canyon lies just between the Idaho/Oregon border. The Snake River carves through this gorge that is just ten miles wide. Multiple outfitters are available to serve you including horse, mule and llama packers plus hunting and fishing guides. Jet boat tours along the Snake River are also available and there are over 900 miles of trails in the area for recreational use.

**Contact Information:**

The Hells Canyon  
National Recreation Area  
Idaho Office  
P.O. Box 832  
Riggins, ID 83549  
Phone: (208) 628-3916  
Fax: (208) 628-3030

**Travel time:**

3.5 hours

**Activities:** hiking,

horseback riding,  
mountain biking,  
camping and picnicking

**Amenities:**

19 developed campsites

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# Student Finance Guide

Going to college for the first time presents students and parents with a lot of financial changes, and the odds are this is the first time the student has had to manage a budget on his or her own.

While tuition and fees are often covered by scholarships and student loans, other financial obligations such as rent and phone bills often leave a student with debit card diarrhea, living off of Ramen Noodles and condiments found at the Commons.

Terry Grieb of the University's Finance department said the biggest mistake students make as far as budgeting is identifying needs versus wants.

"You need to eat every day," Grieb said. "You don't need to drive a 2004 Camry."

While he said that is an

extreme example, the concept is still the same and the pitfall for most students is that they end up taking jobs to support their lifestyle.

"Students will take a large amount of credit hours and at the same time work a lot of job hours," Grieb said. "That trade-off is the danger."

Grieb suggested that a student trying to get his or her finances in order should start with what is in the bank now and move forward from there.

*"Students tend to get into credit card debt when there are days left in the end of the month and there are no dollars in the pocket..."*

- Terry Grieb

"Just do it, don't kill yourself," Grieb said. "Forget about the past. The bank will tell you what you have right now."

From this point, Grieb had four suggestions for students as far as making financial priorities.

**1.** Use credit cards as a transaction and liquidity tool only and pay them off at the end of each month.

"Students tend to get into credit card debt when there are days left in the end of the month and there are no dollars in the pocket," Grieb said. "Credit cards end up being a really expensive student loan in that situation."

As long as a student is prepared to use a credit card responsibly, it isn't a bad

mate goal," Grieb said. "Having techno toys isn't necessary."

Having a job in order to support your lifestyle outside of your basic needs can turn into a detrimental situation. The combination of working and going to school at the same time can be a hardship that isn't always needed. There are other ways to have a little spending money without working 40 hours a week.

**4.** Make every use of financial aid.

"The Financial Aid Office is more than helpful in finding out what you qualify for and what paperwork you need," Grieb said.

There are at least two tax-deductible learning credits out there for parents and students whose financial needs fit certain qualifications. The Hope Scholarship credit gives up to \$1,500 in tax credit each year and the Lifetime Learning credit is deductible up to \$2,000 each year.

"That's Uncle Sam giving you \$1,500 straight up," Grieb said.

Student loans are also a good resource because they are guaranteed by the government and are therefore lower than market rate loans. The recipient also gets a deferment on the payments until he or she is out of school. When payments start they are so small that it doesn't make sense to pay the loan off right away, but rather wait until he or she is more financially established.

Grieb said that overall one of the most important concepts that a student needs to grasp is that he or she should live in a way that keeps his or her debts reasonable.

"Managing your finances in a way that eliminates future debt is the equivalent of saving for the future."

idea to have one and begin building a line of credit. However, Grieb said that college students end up being good customers in the long run, so it isn't necessary to have cards now when they tend to act as a source of temptation during those final penniless days of the month.

**2.** Create a functional budget that leaves enough dollars for days in the month.

"The more specific you can be, the more helpful a budget is," Grieb said.

Start by putting together the list of expenses you have to meet, i.e. tuition, rent and food. Left over money is where the needs-versus-wants principle comes in. Determine if what is left over is enough to be comfortable and make decisions from there.

**3.** Be conscious about your lifestyle versus the pressures it puts on you as a student.

"Putting food on the table and paying tuition is the ulti-







# I'm not a feminist, but... by Katie Poole

Feminism debates are often characterized by the same old story:

I'm not a feminist, but I believe that women are equal, and not inferior, to men. I believe men and women should have equal opportunities in all aspects of life. I believe in equal pay for equal work. I don't believe in the traditional idea that women belong in the home and men belong in the workplace. But I'm not a feminist.

Unfortunately, it's become necessary to detach oneself from the word "feminist" or "feminism" in order to have a conversation about it. Declaring oneself a feminist right off the bat can make it very hard to discuss issues without unnecessary bias, aggression or complete disinterest, says Kassie Grigsby, a co-chair of Feminist Led Activist Movement to Empower on campus.

"As soon as they hear the word 'feminist,' they just shut down," she says.

FLAME, known for the Take Back the Night march it sponsors every year, is an organization on campus that supports feminist causes and spreads information on the subject.

One out of every four women on this campus will be sexually assaulted this year, and many students know someone on campus who has been affected by violence or sexual assault.

FLAME provides a safe and open environment to discuss issues like these and promote safety on campus.

The Take Back the Night march is a way for women to walk alongside each other and make their voices heard in opposition to this violence. This year's march happens in April and the group will be posting information about it around campus.

One of the biggest obstacles FLAME faces is the misconstruc-

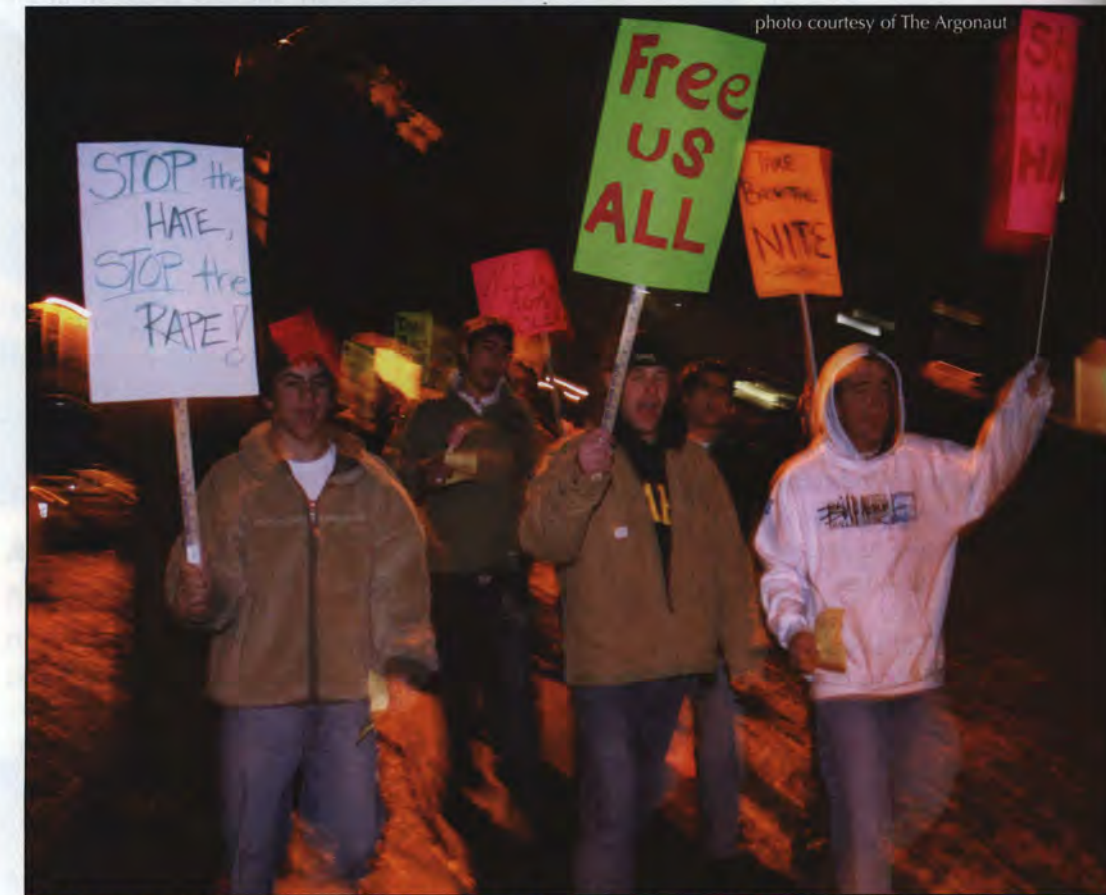


photo courtesy of The Argonaut

Male feminists show pride in 2005 as part of FLAME's "Take Back the Night" march. The march is held every year to raise awareness of feminist causes.

**fem-i-nist: n.**  
**one who believes**  
**in the social,**  
**political and**  
**economic equality**  
**of the sexes**

tion of terms often associated with feminism, including the word itself.

Of course, there is an array of definitions of feminism and every feminist identifies differently. Webster's Dictionary has the simplest and most accurate definitions. It defines feminism as,

"advocacy of the political and socioeconomic equality of men and women." So a feminist, by the simplest definition, is a person who agrees with or supports these ideas. It's not as scary as most people think.

James French, another co-chair of FLAME, agrees there is a mas-

sively negative stigma attached to being a feminist. French says, "I'm a feminist, but I've become selective about who I tell of my involvement with the group. The reaction from many of my friends was less than enthusiastic."

Unfortunately, because the typical characteristics associated with the word are somewhat off-putting and even offensive to a great number of people, many aren't willing to place themselves inside this stigma. The word feminist holds so many negative connotations people have a hard time looking past the word itself and realizing what's actually being said when people label themselves as feminists. French and the other co-chairs feel it's hard to make their group known around campus because of these negative ideas. Many students just aren't willing to associate themselves

with a feminist organization.

Despite the difficulties FLAME faces, the group is focused on spreading information on campus and feels the issues it's concerned with, while important to students, are not isolated to them. The hope is to expand involvement from campus to the community. The Take Back the Night march will continue every year, as well as the pay equity bake sales the group organizes. The sales are a way for the group to raise awareness of the difference in gender equality in the workplace. Cookies are advertised to women at \$.73 and men at \$1, and although people will actually pay the same price for a cookie, the point is unmistakable. The numbers are a way to remind people that the concerns of women fighting for equality are still valid and should not be ignored.





# Fantasy in action: Society for Creative Anachronism

by Sean R. Garmire

They are already in costume as their cars pull into the parking lot, their over tunics and veils draped over the backs of their car seats. And as their doors slam shut they step out of their 20th century automobiles and into the Middle Ages.

They are the members of the Society for Creative Anachronism, and they have traveled from the far corners of the kingdom to gather at the Latah County 4-H building. Some have come from as far away as Seattle to spend the day sharing their passion for the times and knowledge of their crafts.

Inside, a man wearing animal furs drinks wine from a horn while playing Nine Man's Morris, a tic-tac-toe and chess hybrid that was a common board game of the times. Next to him several women wearing veils and long dresses practice cross-stitching and illumination as the loud clanks of a sword fight echo from the next room.

Some members here today have been involved in the SCA for more than three decades, almost since the group's inception. The SCA got its start in 1966 as a backyard get-together in Berkeley, Calif., but it quickly spread across the nation. Now the society is comprised of many thousands of individuals from Idaho to Ireland whose hobby is dredging up histories of the Middle-Ages and the Renaissance and recreating them through their personas.

Society members are at once re-enactors and historians. Each member has an intricate persona that he or she has created. For some this means coming up with



photo by Melissa Davlin

Members of SCA engage in several different activities, such as competing in mock sword fights, to reenact the European Middle Ages and Renaissance.

a name and dressing in period clothing, but for others that is just the beginning. Countess Daedin MacAoidh a'Mhonadh has spent more than 20 years inventing her persona, crafting it with exquisite detail into a bronze-age Celt with an intricate personal history.

Likewise Dungadr (pronounced Duncan) Ravanfury has undergone a great deal of research over many years to draft his persona.

Ravanfury is a late migration-era Viking from the Scottish Orkney Islands who was orphaned and raised by a Scottish peasant woman. He lived during the late 800s or early 900s. Daedin and Dungadr are the highest ranking members at the meeting today, which is important in a society that

operates under the auspices of feudalism.

Daedin once held the position of Queen of the Kingdom of An Tir, which encompasses Moscow. An Tir is a large kingdom that covers northern Idaho, Oregon, Washington and five Canadian territories. Daedin won her status by serving as a consort to the winner of "The Crown Tournament," a

heavy-weapon combat tournament that culminates with the winner being granted the status of royalty.

Combat is a large part of the SCA and one of its most visible aspects, but today only four people are practicing their swordplay in a large, warehouse-like building adjacent to the rest of the group. Although their weapons are padded and made of rattan, they swing them hard at one another. Their leather and metal

armor is unwieldy and bulky, making them look like medieval astronauts. When a limb is struck it can no longer be used, so the

fighters aim for the legs. A knight, who goes by the name "Jorg," is struck in the leg and emits a pained "OW." He kneels before they continue fighting. This fight is just background noise for the rest of the group in the

other room.

The meeting concludes late in the evening with a feast. The members sing and eat and for the time being forget about the 21st century.

"Modern life is pretty damn depressing, but I can go to an event where actions are rewarded," Dungadr says. "In the real world good people don't always win, but here that's different."

**"Modern life is pretty damn depressing ... In the real world good people don't always win."**

Dungadr Ravanfury  
Orkney Islands



photo by Melissa Davlin

Some members of the SCA have been involved for upwards of three decades.





## UI engineers clean up snowmobiling

by Carissa Wright

Eight or nine engineering students were working in one of Gauss-Johnson's workshops the week after the competition. The snowmobile and its spare parts had to be packed up, the lab put back in order for the next student project it would house. The UI team hadn't come back from the competition with first place, but then, they'd already done that twice.

Since 2001, the University of Idaho has sent a snowmobile and team to the Clean Snowmobile Challenge, currently held in Michigan. The competition began in 1998 when pressures from environmental interests mounted and Yellowstone National Park considered severely limiting winter use of snowmobiles. In an effort to create a product that will satisfy both sides of the debate, competing teams — each made up of engineering students from colleges around the country — re-engineer a stock snowmobile to reduce emissions, gas mileage and noise while maintaining high performance standards.

The three big categories in the competition are fuel economy, emissions and noise. These are the most important of the 11 categories (which also include acceleration, endurance and a static presentation of each team's sled). These three categories alone can count for up to 900 points — the team with 2001's highest total points was the University of Waterloo, with 1018.

A four-stroke BMW motorcycle engine, which runs through four cycles just like a typical automobile engine, powered Idaho's 2001 sled. Had the team placed at all in the noise competition, it would have gotten first place.



photo courtesy of MTU / KRC

UI's sled competes in the 100-mile endurance course over Spring Break in Michigan. **Below:** Team member Andrew Findlay holds the direct fuel injection system the UI team developed and manufactured.

But due to the lack of noise-level testing equipment at UI, it didn't, and the team came in fifth.

When UICSC returned to the competition in 2002, it had modified the same BMW engine, adjusting more precisely for the altitude, fuel economy and performance. With the proper testing equipment, the team members were able to place in the noise category that had given them so much trouble the year before (they were one of only two teams to do so that year). Placing second in emissions and first in fuel economy, the

team took first place overall.

In 2003, the team dominated the competition with a sweep of the three big categories — it placed first in each. Once again, it won first place overall.

"After 2003, we decided that we knew how to win the competition," said Karen Den Braven, the team's advisor. So the team decided to work on a more difficult challenge. It switched from their winning four-stroke BMW engine to the smaller, more powerful two-stroke engine.

Andy Findlay, a graduate student in mechanical engineering, has been with the team since 2003. He has also raced snowmobiles professionally for five years on the western circuit.

"The four-stroke engine is easy to make clean, but it doesn't have the power-to-weight ratio that two-strokes have," he said.

In two-stroke engine, the spark plug fires once every rotation, rather than once every other rotation. There are only two cycles: compression and combustion. Though the four-stroke engine is inherently cleaner and quieter than the two-stroke that traditionally powers snowmobiles and other high-performance machines, it is heavier and less powerful.

The problem with the two-stroke engine is in the release of exhaust.

The fresh fuel is pumped into the cylinder while the exhaust port is still uncovered, causing unburned fuel to leak out of with every stroke of the piston.

But the team has been working with direct fuel injection on the new two-stroke engine to reduce emissions and increase fuel economy. According to Den Braven, the team designed and manufactured an innovative cylinder cover — one that doesn't inject fuel until the exhaust port is covered.

"With the advent of direct injection on two-strokes, we can match the emissions and fuel economy of a four-stroke," Findlay said.

This year's competition took place the week of spring break in Houghton, Mich. In the week leading up to zero-hour, the team was still struggling to get all the testing finished. Though UI's team came in 10th overall, Findlay is optimistic about the next year's improvements the team will make on its two-stroke sled.

"The industry people recognized the challenge we were taking on," he said. "(One industry representative) told us that the future of snowmobile technology is in the direct injection two-stroke, rather than the modified four-stroke."



photo by Roger Rowles





# Preschool offers practical experience

by Katie Fritzley

Many programs at the university offer hands-on experience to students as to what it will be like working in the professional world, but none quite like the experience students at the Margaret Ritchie School of Family and Consumer Sciences receive by working in the Child Development Laboratory.

This unique program operating out of the basement of the Niccolls Building is an actual preschool for children where students working towards a degree in Early Childhood Development and Education are responsible for running and preparing all elements of the school.

"Students need experience in their major and they don't have children of their own," said Dr. Suzanne Planck, Director of the lab. "It's a practicum course for them."

The students, mostly juniors and seniors, take courses building up to the lab that teach them all they need to know about putting together lesson plans and following curricula so that they are more than prepared to work with actual children.

"The lab gives students experience with the children and also experience in the business world," Planck said.

As part of the course students attend a professional seminar section once a week with a professor from the school and also meet with the director on a regular basis to ensure that the program runs smoothly.

"There is some supervision," Planck said. "But (the students) really create it."

The lab is able to maintain continuity throughout the years by the schedule generally set up for students.

"Lead teachers are graduate students and generally do it for one or two semesters," Planck said. "Practicum students are there for one semester."

The laboratory is an accredited program through the National Association for the Education of Young Children.

"One thing we are especially proud of is that we are an accredited program," Planck said. "We aren't required to be accredited; we choose to do it by meeting a certain list of criteria."

The Child Development Laboratory is open to all families in the community who want to participate, and involvement from the whole family is encouraged.

"Parents are a big part of our program," Planck said. "We learn more about children in the preschool setting when we work with parents and families as well."

There is a fee for families with children in the program, but it is reasonable.

"We want a lot of diversity in the program," Planck said. "So we try really hard to keep our fees low."

Students and faculty who have witnessed the program from the classroom across the hall have always taken an interest in the laboratory.

"I have had many conversations outside the (classroom) window," Planck said. "People always think the kids are so cute and they want



photo by Lisa Wareham

Students in the child development major work in the Niccolls preschool.

to know what we are doing."

The program operates three days a week and has two half day sections.

## How do you spend your time outside of class?



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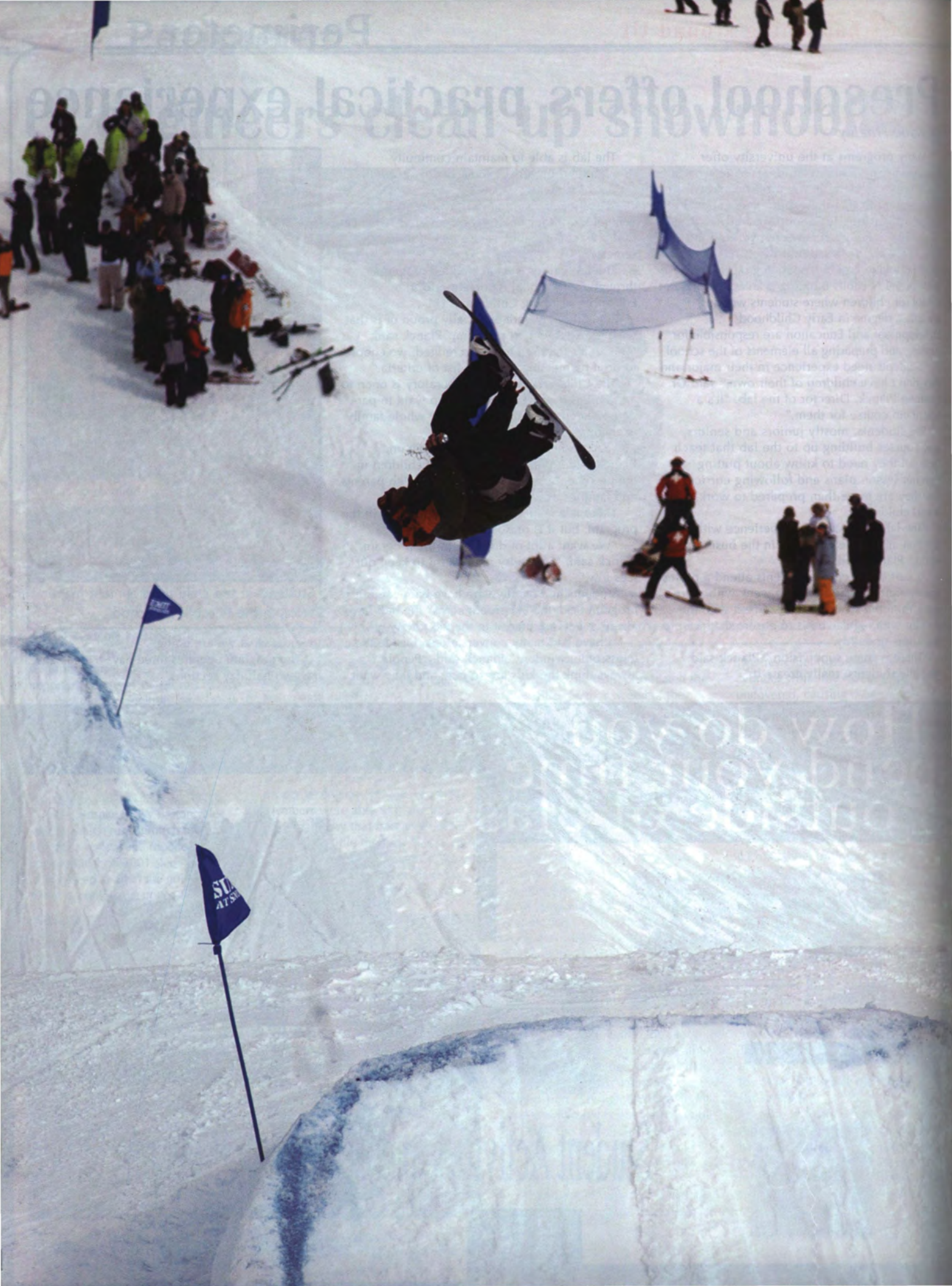
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# Snow bound

story and photos by Charlie Olsen

On a normal day, I would have thrown my alarm across the room had it the audacity to go off at 5:20 in the morning. This particular Friday (March 3), was an exception. With blurry eyes and achy legs, I stumbled out of bed and realized that my roommate, Chris Kaylor, was already outside. Doug Woodruff and Ethan Davis had just pulled up on the lawn in front of our house. The air was cold and the sky a deep blue. The sun would be up soon. After a few minutes of cramming all the gear into the car, we were on the road.

Chris, Ethan, Doug and I were headed westbound from Moscow to the Cascades. The plan was to ride at Stevens Pass all day and in the afternoon make our way to the Summit at Snoqualmie for an invitational snowboard competition hosted by Red Bull. We were going to meet the rest of the University of Idaho's Snowboard Team at Snoqualmie Pass later that night.

At a few minutes after 11 we rounded the last corner on the way up Stevens Pass. The sun was out and we were surrounded by some of the most beautiful mountains I had seen all season. Doug poached a parking spot in the closest lot to the lifts. We stretched out our stiff joints, scarfed down some food, slammed Red Bulls, geared up and made our way for the lifts. It hadn't snowed in a few days, but I thought we would be able to find some fresh tracks out of bounds.

After a few runs to warm up, we decided that we should hike out a ways to get some fresh tracks. To access the top ridge, we first rode the Big Chief lift followed by the Double Diamond. At the top, we took off our boards and began to hike out across the ridge. The air temperature was warm and there wasn't a cloud in sight. In every direction jagged snow-covered peaks of the North Cascades surrounded us. Stevens puts Brundage to shame with the terrain it offers. After 15 minutes of hiking, we reached a bowl that drops off the backside of the ridge. It hadn't been touched all day. We snapped a few photos and dropped in.

Ethan, Doug, Chris and I laid the first sets of tracks down the backside. The terrain after the bowl fills in with trees and ravines. Two thousand feet later, we emerged from the trees and suffered a short hike back to the lift on a nordic ski trail. After lunch we took a few runs through the park. This was my first time in a superpipe and, damn, the walls are

steep when you're coming into them with speed. I now have more respect for the guys you see throwing 10-foot flips in the halfpipe.

Everyone agreed riding groomers wasn't the best idea for our last run. We didn't drive 300 miles to ride blue squares. Big Chief and Double Diamond lifts once again dropped us off on the top of the ridge. The ridge was hard to hike. The surrounding peaks kept drawing my eyes away from the skinny trail that had been packed down. It seemed that every time my attention wandered from the trail to the beautiful peaks, my boot would break through the snow and I would lose my balance and momentum. You can't predict when you are going to break through. This tends to be interesting when you are on a 45-degree slope that leads into a series of cliffs. My hands were getting sore from the death grip I had on my board, but let it slip out there and it would have been gone for good. This time we hiked past the bowl we dropped into earlier, continuing to the top where we dropped in on the front side of the mountain. There were three false summits on the hike up the ridge. I was hoping that I really did see a set of tracks coming out of the chute earlier. The only way to find out was to keep following the tracks until they go down.

Finally we found the chute.

"Damn, that is skinny and steep," Ethan said as he inspected the chute.

After a little recon we strapped in. Butterflies began, legs started to feel a little weak, it was time to focus. I had to rationalize the situation. The chute was only 100 feet and after that there was wide-open powder, with plenty of room for speed. The sensation that came with making it out of the chute was what we went there for: the sensation of being alive. The snow on this side was

much softer and the terrain more technical. Fifteen minutes later we found ourselves 15 feet above Highway 2 in the snow bank. There was a short hike back before we reached the car, where we packed up the gear, slugged Red Bulls and hit the road for Snoqualmie Pass.

At 7 p.m. we exited I-90 at Snoqualmie Pass, checked into the hotel and brought our gear in to dry. We passed a girl carrying a keg tap in the lobby. Nice.







It hasn't snowed in a few days, but I think we will be able to find some fresh tracks out of bounds.

"I hear you guys have built a ski jump built into the pool," I said to a skier from Berkley.

"Yeah, and there is a 10-foot drop into the run in off the apex of the roof," he said as he filled my keg cup.

A few minutes later we heard chants of "Do it!" from a crowd gathered around the pool. A few skiers perched on the roof of the three-story hotel looked down at the jump the Berkley skiers had built. It was sketchy. A big drop into a short landing with only a short distance to gain composure for the second leap into the pool gives anyone the jitters. Hit the jump wrong and you are going to land on the pool deck or the tile edge.

The skier barely held his composure on the drop, but kept his edges into the jump. The crowd went crazy as he backflipped into the pool. The entire patio was filled by then and it wasn't going to take too long for everybody to get kicked out.

Two more skiers headed up to the roof, pulling off a front flip and rodeo, respectively. Ethan strapped his board on, deciding it was his turn to hit the ramp. He looked cold up there.

Ethan never made it to the pool. He wrecked himself (twice) after washing out on the hard ice landing 10 feet below the roof. The only permanent injury he had was to his ego.

Some creepy drunk that claimed to be the manager broke up the party, but not before one more trick off the roof.

We hit the sack after that.

On the way to breakfast we passed a businessman who looked as though he didn't enjoy the company of the 10 or so ski and snowboard teams staying at the hotel the night before. It was snowing out, which was too bad. I had heard it was going to be bluebird for the day.

After breakfast we pulled lift tickets and credentials from the packets Red Bull supplied. A short drive down

brought us to the The Summit at Snoqualmie, the site of the competition. The UI Snowboard team was there to compete against a dozen other teams. Teams boasting Tahoe, Big Sky and Baker as their home mountains were all there.

Red Bull hired two maniacs to parachute from a Cessna airplane wearing Red Bull chutes to kick off the competition. They came down in death spirals that had me convinced they wouldn't make it out of the stunt alive. Unfortunately, they did. After the skydiving, the contest was underway.

I perched myself on a light pole 30 feet up on the side of the course, wide awake from the reams of free Red Bull in buckets all over the resort. It turned into a bluebird day, nice weather for shooting the contestants. The course crawled with photographers and filmmakers all day.

The UI team members are damn good at what they do. They took second in the national United States Collegiate Snowboarding Association tournament, with the men's team placing first in Boardercross and the women's team taking first in the halfpipe competition. But they got shredded by the competitors in Red Bull's SnowWarz. The competition was an invitational for collegiate teams, but rumors abounded of ringers showing up to compete.

These kids were throwing down tricks that, until the competition, I had only seen in videos. Corkscrew 540s, 720s, you name it and they could do it.

At 7 p.m. we crashed the awards ceremony. There were no first place finishes for the UI Team, but we got free drink tickets, which was even better. Dancing, DJs and debauchery followed.

We took off at 9 a.m. the next morning, hungover and sleepy. The snowboarding team headed west to Seattle to catch a flight for the national competition, where it fared far better. But the Red Bull comp wasn't about trophies, it was about a good time.

We'll be back next year.



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A large, dark, stylized cross or monument is the central focus of the image. It is set against a bright, hazy sky, possibly at dawn or dusk, with some faint, illegible text visible in the background. The monument's arms are thick and rectangular, and it has a slightly irregular, weathered appearance. The overall mood is somber and monumental.

# Culture

# Wars

The battle for  
ideological  
supremacy is  
going on  
right in the  
university's  
backyard

story by  
**Frank McGovern**

photos by  
**Lisa Wareham**



You can see Doug Wilson's house from the window in Bill London's dining room, where we were seated. London was relating an anecdote concerning his experience at "Disputatio," a debate forum hosted by New St. Andrews College.

"I was surrounded by all these fresh-faced, earnest young men. They all wanted to tell me the same three things: they loved me, they have no hard feeling toward me, homosexuals and minorities and when they take over, they aren't going to do anything violent." London, freelance writer and locally prominent activist, glanced at Wilson's house, "This is the culture war in microcosm."

Partisan disputation has become so venomous in the United States that debate over our hottest-button cultural contentions: homosexuality, abortion, race relations, separation of church and state and the like have mutated issues into battles. The culture war is the sum total of these battles. And Bill London is right – Moscow is not neutral ground. Our microcosmic local chapter of the culture war seethes from two bitterly opposed philosophical camps. And students at the University of Idaho occupy front row seats.

Reducing this skirmish to an exclusively local phenomenon, however, is not entirely accurate. It spans the country from east to west and, perhaps more importantly, north to south. It bridges centuries.

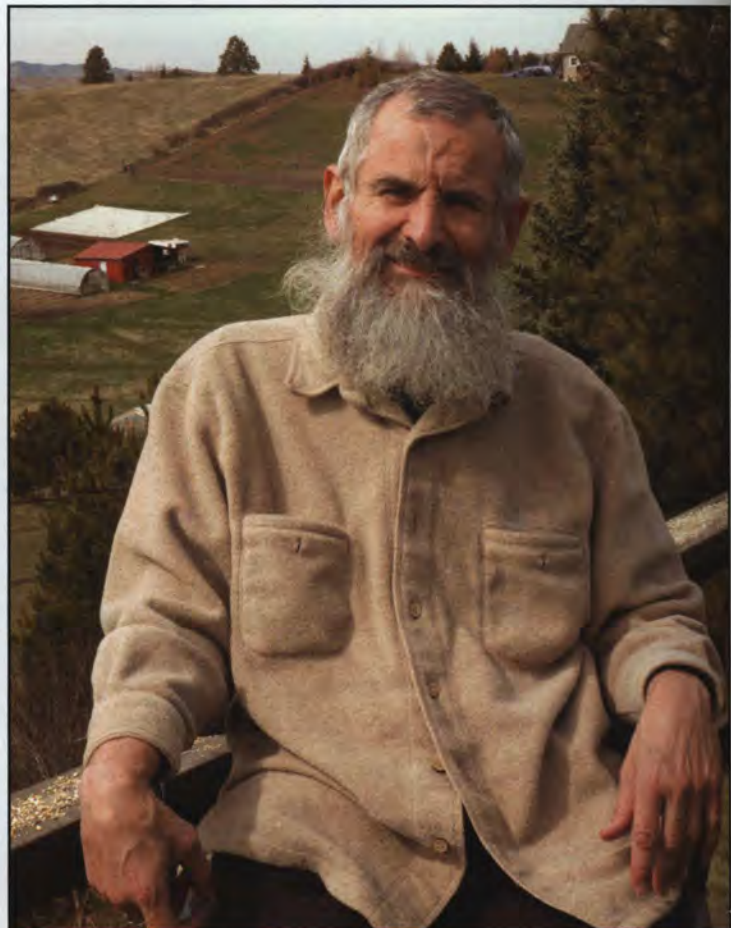
A rudimentary sketch of the divergence places the opposed in two factions: a local evangelical congregation named Christ Church, (or "The Kirk"; members affectionately refer to themselves as "Kirkers," their opponents less affectionately so) plus its affiliates. The other, a collection of opponents linked

by a general animosity and often little else. Though once again, broad strokes tend to gray-shade an issue that is marked by colorful subtlety. The rank and file of Christ Church is by and large entirely detached from politicking, secular and otherwise. On the other hand, some of the church's most vocal detractors are ex-members and current members in good standing.

Even defining Christ Church as a church or any single descriptive designation is inaccurate. By any account it is much more, with peripheral financial concerns eclipsing millions of dollars and a national evangelical community numbering in the tens of thousands. Furthermore, Christ Church hardly faces a unified adversary. The local opposition community houses remonstrators nursing particular pet protests, despising everything the Kirk represents and falling everywhere in between. For the hard-core on either side of Moscow's elusively characterized war, the spoils are clear – the social and political future of our town. The animosity of those antagonistic to Christ Church is encapsulated by progressive Moscow advocate Rosemary Huskey.

"It's important that professed Christians model a godly life," said Huskey. "In the case of many of the members of Christ Church, and certainly the leadership, that model is anything but godly. It is my belief that their actions are a disgrace to the gospel and as long as they continue to behave and treat people badly, I will continue to speak out against them."

Huskey's cites specific grounds as the basis for her antipathy towards Christ Church. "Starting with their racism, their hypocrisy, their claims of persecution when they're not being persecuted, their chauvinism, their



Local freelance writer Bill London lounges on the back deck of his home. London is a vocal critic of Christ Church.

"They all wanted to tell me the same three things they loved me, they have no hard feeling toward me, homosexuals and minorities and when they take over, they aren't going to do anything violent."

- Bill London



Evan Wilson, brother of Doug Wilson, smokes in his Moscow home. Evan Wilson resigned from the church over theological differences with his brother in the early 1990s.

lack of charity in a Christian sense, just their arrogance. They have a sense of innate entitlement and they ignore city and state statutes, their treatment of people is just abominable. There's just no other word for it."

It is important to recognize that the depth of this resentment is a result of years-old accrual of bad blood. The acrimony is profound enough that Terry Morin and several other sources refused to go on record citing concerns of repercussions from Christ Church. Wilson acknowledges the acute degree of antagonism, but dismisses concerns of any sort of Kirk reprisal as fabrication.

"It's a cheap and easy way to make a point," Wilson said. "If someone said, 'I'm afraid to talk to you Mr. Reporter, about Stalin or Hitler because everyone that has disappeared.' There are people in positions of power that abuse it and do bad things, but for that to work, you have to point to examples of where that has happened, and there just aren't any."





As for the entrenched opposition, he suggests a mixed dynamic of personal resentment and philosophical divergence. "I can't tell you where the animus started, but I can tell you how some of it spreads: People lie. Someone tells you that if they speak out, I'm going to send the ecclesiastical Gestapo for them. Someone's going to read that and say, 'Oh, they're bad guys,' and get caught up in the contagion. Basically, there's a handful of people with a personal grudge and there are other people with an ideological problem."

It should be noted that because of the length and abundance of charges – ecclesiastical, legal, speculative and unofficial, the spokespeople for Christ Church and New St. Andrews College necessarily react to these sorts of inquiries, which puts them in a constant defensive position and does not necessarily mean they concede any allegations are valid.

To understand the contemporary and future nature of Moscow's war, an understanding of its past is essential.

The edifice that was to become Christ Church was erected in 1975, when the Evangelical Free Church of Pullman established "Faith Fellowship" as a sister-church "plant." Faith Fellowship was, according to congregant at the time, Evan Wilson, a "part Jesus-freak hippy, very informal" collection of friends, mostly students, meeting

out of the back of an auto-body shop. By the early 1990s, Faith Fellowship had changed. Now the Community Evangelical Fellowship, the church had grown to around 80 families and was being ministered by Evan's brother, Douglas Wilson. Due to both the increased size of the congregation, though more so to the increasing theological curvature of Doug Wilson, CEF

he wanted me to resign my eldership. That would be at least a tacit admission to the superiority of that view, so I decided to resign the church."

In 1993 a more serious rupture fissured through the brass supporting the CEF. Doug Wilson's religious philosophy had begun to nudge beyond the bounds of CEF's "Statement of Faith" (particularly regarding baptismal con-

good standing.

Though not cited as a factor in the impending censuring of Wilson, Morin, Callihan and Kohl were concerned over Doug Wilson's alleged drawing of loans from church funds to subsidize some personal ambitions. Further troubling to the trio was the assertion that Wilson was using a church secretary for individual rather than church-mandated ends. A series of affidavits posted on Morin's website claim that the loans were not paid back in a timely manner, money was allegedly borrowed on top of them. Morin would not, however, publicly comment on the allegations.

The details of this pre-Kirk rift had cooled, collecting cobwebs in the dustbin of history until 2002-03, when another scandal hauled them back into the limelight. Since its (re-)introduction, this particular debate, like many others, has spawned a heated and detailed cyber-spat. Morin, Callihan and Kohl to this day stick by their version of events: Financial malfeasance on Wilson's part was existent. This claim would later be used to suggest a pattern of monetary curiosities concerning Wilson's use of church funds. Morin presents evidentiary letters (some allegedly from Wilson himself), affidavits, memos, notes and posts on Vision 20/20, an online community message board, following the Kirk clash.

Wilson has produced his own documentation, as well as the

**"It's important that professed Christians model a godly life. ... In the case of many of the members of Christ Church, and certainly the leadership, that model is anything but godly."**

*- Rosemary Huskey*

had become progressively more evangelical. By 1990, a profound philosophical schism had developed between the brothers. Doug Wilson was increasingly embracing Reformed Calvinism, a more puritanical strain of Christianity. Evan Wilson was not. The fraternal division was serious enough that Doug Wilson announced to his brother an intention to file ecclesiastical charges against him unless Evan renounced his more "open" theism.

"He considered it heresy," Evan Wilson said. "There was concern about me not going along quietly with this reformed Calvinist church. He wanted me to stay in the church and

cerns), a theological constitution outlining the church's beliefs. This led to a row between Wilson and CEF's three other elders: Terry Morin, Fred Kohl and Bob Callihan. As a result, Morin, Kohl and Callihan informed elder Wilson of their intention to relieve him of his eldership. A sort of ecclesiastical coup resulted, and, with the backing of virtually the entire congregation, Wilson snatched the reigns of the church rather than be thrown. CEF later became Christ Church, the Statement of Faith and church constitution were modified and within three months Morin and Callihan had resigned. Kohl remained, and remains, a member in



testimony of members of his congregation. He maintains the financial and ecclesiastical charges are unrelated.

"Either they've got that collapsed with something else or you do," Wilson said.

He attributes the accusations to attempts at scattershot defamation. "People are bitter. What they're trying to do is throw as much spaghetti against a wall and see how many noodles stick. The financial one is extremely embarrassing for them. If you press it, what it comes down to is the elders at that time owe me 400 bucks," he said.

The two chief documents forwarded by Doug Wilson are the minutes from a meeting in '93 that suggest fiduciary curiosities were not a concern of any of the elders and a letter. The letter has become its own micro-scandal and is referred to by the anti-Kirk contingent as "The Letter with no Signatures" or "The Unsigned Letter."

Wilson antagonists claim that both the minutes and letter are misrepresentative at best and forgeries at worst. Morin's Web site advocates Wilson drafted the minutes without elder approval, presumably as bogus preemptive CYA should these accusations ever arise. The minutes state that the elders all agree Wilson hadn't engaged in any misappropriation of church funds or resources. The unsigned letter is just that, a letter written by Wilson that includes the three other elders' typed names at the bottom, though their sig-

natures are absent. The letter asserts that "each of the elders a godly man," essentially alleviating Wilson of charges of wrongdoing, and further avows that no additional disciplinary action would take place. It remains unsigned.

"How come the guy who was the bookkeeper then is the same bookkeeper we have today and he doesn't see the money thing the way [Terry Morin] does?" asked Mike Lawyer, Christ Church elder and assistant to Doug Wilson. "Or how come the secretary who was the secretary then is still the secretary today? She doesn't see things the same way."

Whatever the actual circumstances, this initial controversy amid infantile Christ Church's baby step to its current, mature manifestation struck a dissonant tone that buzzes to this day.

As is the case with most, if not all, of the Kirk controversies to light up blogs, radio debates, editorials, ads, public meetings and then some for the last decade-plus, the arguments are as often as not directly contradictory and the star is Pastor Douglas Wilson. In fact, if there is one particular feature of this controversy the anti-Kirk collective can agree upon, chances are excellent that feature is a dislike, mistrust, loathing or fear (likely some combination) of Doug Wilson.

As is often the case with powerful men, Wilson is intensely polarizing. The pattern of his personality and the political and social disposition of his prolific intellectual yield little

room for neutral consideration. For the most part he is either loved or hated. Though Wilson's critics are united in their mistrust, he is unfailingly described as warm, fun, funny, open, spiritually passionate and sincere by friends and co-workers. Though Doug Wilson would be considered, by most definitions, a fundamentalist (he believes in a literal interpretation of the Bible), his conformity to the model of most Christian evangelicals ends there.

Wilson's doctrinal and world views

**"I think it's a clash of worldviews and paradigms ...We want to serve God and love the Lord Jesus and live according to the Bible. That bothers a lot of people."**

- Mike Lawyer

are characterized by an expansive, but precise and divisive, collage of historical and ecclesiastical odds and ends. A telling encapsulation of his belief system appears in his 1998 book "Angels in the Architecture," a collaborative effort with Kirk elder Doug Jones. On page 203 he argues: "The American South was the last nation of the first Christendom." Ten pages later he writes, "In this book we've tried to sketch what the Gospels enfleshed looks like. We've tagged it 'Medieval Protestantism.'" Wilson's infatuation with medieval religious revival is reflected in nearly every facet of his teaching and preaching. (Though his scholarly insistence on the righteousness of the antebellum American South is likely the reason most not in his church are familiar with that teaching.)

Wilson's ministerial school is the antiquated-sounding "Greyfriars Hall," originally an Oxford university hall established by Franciscan monks in the 13th century. "Kirk" is the circa 1200 Old English/Scotch word for church and the appellation of the aged Presbyterian church in Scotland (Scotland is another recurrent motif). New St. Andrew's College, arguably the centerpiece of the Moscow Kirk community, is called such for the University of St. Andrews in Scotland, the country's oldest institute of higher learning, founded in 1413. As the University of St. Andrews is located in a Scotch town of the same name, the conspiratorially-minded suggest the choice of NSA's title is indicative of Wilson's desire to reform Moscow into a Christian fiefdom.

More communally contentious than any unease regarding Wilson's fascination with the culture of the Middle Ages are the concerns of what many would consider his desire to implement that culture here and now. Based on an interview with Wilson in a 2003 edition of the Moscow Pullman Daily News, critics have charged that Wilson advocates the exile of homosexuals. He has since stated that this is not his stance, though the language used leaves this

open to consideration. He further sponsors submission of wives to their husbands, an eradication of egalitarianism and an insistence that only property-owners should enjoy the right to vote.

Although it was likely a more applied examination than they would have preferred, ecclesiastical speculation and secular property-owning issues bypassed academic conjecture and were put to a practical trial in the last couple years. On Jan. 21, 2005, Charlie Nolan, Scott Bauer and

Joseph Hansen submitted a complaint to the city of Moscow citing NSA's violation of the town's zoning ordinance. The complaint asserted that as Moscow's business-centric downtown featured an ordinance specifically prohibiting colleges, their presence was not only illegal, but detrimental to the existent businesses.

Lewis Reed, owner of Basilio's, claimed that NSA and its attendant parking problems were directly responsible for his eatery going under. Though Reed has since professed that the restaurant will indeed pull through, five other downtown business owners maintained that their businesses were likewise being profoundly impaired. Critics continue to point out that the Moscow Zoning Code and its "Comprehensive Plan" for downtown prohibit institutes of learning, higher and otherwise. The NSA argument maintains that they are being singled out.

"We are being singled out," said Roy Atwood, president of New St. Andrews College. "There are other educational institutions in the downtown, particularly the UI, who have not been discussed at all in any of this."

New Saint Andrews' only hope for remaining in the historic Skattaboe building was the largesse of Moscow's zoning board, in the shape of a Conditional Use Permit.

On Tuesday, March 28, Rose Huskey and Sandra Lund gave me the low-down at the permit hearing. It probably didn't help the inevitable bias presumptions that Huskey and Lund, two of the brighter lights of the Kirk-opposition movement, were supplying me with an ad-hoc roll call. This hearing was a big deal. Appeals notwithstanding, it would decide whether or not NSA could legally remain downtown. Capos from both sides would be present, and I was eager to put faces to the researched names.

Was Peter J. Leithart there? I'd read his fulsome obituary of J. Rousas Rushdoony, a recently extinguished star



Christ Church Pastor Doug Wilson poses for a picture in Logos School, where his congregation meets on Sundays.





New Saint Andrews College, located in downtown Moscow, sports students from 30 states and four foreign countries. They recently received a zoning Conditional Use Permit after zoning complaints were filed against them.

of the Christian Reconstructionist movement and historical revisionist who tacitly suggested Holocaust survivors be put to death for bearing false witness against the Germans by inflating the number of Holocaust victims. What about Doug Jones, author and the architect of a clever (though widely loathed by the anti-Kirk) April Fool's Day joke in 1999 involving stolen UI letterhead faxed all over campus to promote a fictional "Topless and Proud" feminist lecture series?

As Lund and Huskey gave the who's who, it seemed a contention peripheral to the town's civil beefs was underscored. People like Huskey and Lund, who wanted New St. Andrews out of Moscow's downtown, were outnumbered by supporters of the school by about 10 to one. Not that this necessarily represented an actual fractional scale of the political climate of Moscow. Rather, that's who shows up when these concerns are on the line. With so many supporters and so few apparent detractors, were they being disproportionately targeted? If so, for what reason?

One of the Kirk (and NSA's) primary complaints, when considering their opponents, is that the assaults are purely secular intolerance of an avowedly religious collective. The difficulty is that two distinct paradigms are butting

heads, with the secularists claiming tolerance as their primary concern, but employing a distinct breed of religious intolerance in practice.

To this end, Doug Wilson has draped the blanket label of "Intolerista" over the whole of his critics. In late 2003, Wilson commissioned an ad for the Moscow-Pullman Daily News titled "Why the 'Not in Our Town' Campaign is so Dreadfully Boring," elucidating many of his irritations with his detractors. "The dogmat-

ic directive 'Not in Our Town' is not exactly an invitation to dialogue or a celebration of difference. It's a blocking of the ears. 'Not in Our Town, means shut-up, shut-up go away.'"

"I think it's a clash of worldviews and paradigms," said Mike Lawyer. "We want to serve God and love the Lord Jesus and live according to the Bible. That bothers a lot of people."

Those critics respond that the problem is politics and not piety; the Kirk has political designs on Moscow that

supersede spreading the word of God. They also have a quote which is taken as incontrovertible confirmation that Doug Wilson, for starters, has an aggressive religious, social and political agenda for Moscow.

"In the '60s, my father wrote a small but enormously influential book called 'The Principles of War,'" Wilson relayed to his congregation Jan. 19, 2004. "In it, he applied the principles of physical warfare to what he called strategic evangelism. This idea of warfare is necessary in order to understand a central part of what is happening here, and by this I mean the concept of the *decisive point*. A decisive point is one which is simultaneously *strategic* and *feasible*. Strategic means that it would be a significant loss to the enemy if taken. Feasible means that it is possible to take. New York City is strategic but not feasible. Bovill is feasible but not strategic. But small towns with major universities (Moscow and Pullman, say) are both." Wilson continued, "Now this explains why the conflict is *here*. But we must remember our text, and the nature of the conflict. We have an avowed goal; the overthrow of unbelief and secularism." (Italics Wilson's)

While the Intolerista deem this rock-solid confirmation, an unequivocal dec-

**"New York City is strategic but not feasible. Bovill is feasible but not strategic. But small towns with major universities are both."**

*- from a sermon delivered by Doug Wilson on January 19, 2004*







laration of dubious intentions, Lawyer dismisses those notions as paranoia fueled by a misconstruction.

"That's out of context," said Lawyer. "In the context of making a difference in the community that you can see, that's what we're talking about. It's not like we're bringing troops here, you know, trying to storm the castle or something." As for an agenda, Lawyer wholly admits that one exists. "We have an agenda to love the Lord Jesus Christ with all of our heart, mind and soul. If we were going to try to take over the town in 25 years, 20 years, however long the church has been here, we'd been doing a really bad job of it. We have 1,200 people or something. Twelve hundred people could make a huge difference in a town politically if they wanted to and we don't want to. That's not the goal."

When the time came for the public to argue for or against NSA's reception of the Conditional Use Permit, there were 35-plus in favor of the permit's granting and eight against. The permit was granted.

"We still feel that we should be here by right. But the Conditional Use Permit just means we have basically indefinite license to be here as long as we maintain the conditions that were set and try to be good neighbors and don't have complaints against us," Atwood said.

This was not the first time NSA had been in the crosshairs of a governmental grievance. In early June 2004, perennial opponents of the Kirk and public meeting guides Huskey and Lund filed a tax complaint against the college. Though the tax-complaint preceded the zoning filing, the complaints work somewhat in concert. The meat of the tax motion was the allegation that as a tax-exempt academic entity, New St. Andrews College wasn't sufficiently contributing financially to the economy of Moscow's downtown. Not only was the college gobbling up prime real-estate and congesting traffic to a degree sufficient to affect commerce killing, as they were a tagged tax exempt, they are not even required to pay taxes.

Huskey and Lund's complaint incorporated both New St. Andrews and Christ Church, also tax exempt, as all churches are. The specific protest was that both institutions were violating their religious non-profit status by turning profits. Canon Press, the publishing arm of Christ Church, netted over a million annually. Pastor Doug Wilson's books constituted around 30 percent of Canon Press' catalogue, and he was getting 10-percent royalties on every one of his titles sold. Some of the titles were of a distinctly non-clerical nature. A Canon Press title, "Discovering Wine: A Refreshingly Unfussy Beginner's Guide to Finding, Tasting, Judging Wine," it has been noted, doesn't fit the ecclesiastical bill.

Doug Wilson, once again, smells an ideological rat behind the attention being paid the financial minutiae of Kirk and NSA dealings.

"Beside the obvious thing — that there are a handful of people who need to get a life — let me tell you a story. My neighbors and I are considering combing our land for development. Someone popped up on Vision 20/20 and said that we were going to make a compound or barracks. One of the principle people was tromping around on my property taking pictures. I just found out a petition was turned in by the chief instigator against the development. If my name is on anything, I could discover the cure for cancer and there would be protests."

"We've always been happy to pay taxes on the portions of our buildings that are used for commercial purposes, like the restaurant downstairs," Atwood maintains. "But the state, in its wisdom, decided that it is not good to tax private schools essentially to fund public schools. The interpretation of the code here that forced us to pay taxes in our entire building, that was an interpretation applied nowhere else in the state."

New St. Andrews and Christ Church have more in



common than shared leadership and membership. Both parties initial natal strides to their current manifestations are more aptly characterized as a slog through a storm of debate than a leap to their feet.

In late 2001 and early 2002, shortly before Moscow was graced by a topless carwash, vice of a different flavor was being cooked up on the north side of town in a garage on Morton Street. In an impressively resourceful display of boys-will-be-boys financial ingenuity, NSA student Ethan Atwood wrote his landlord with a plan.

He would launch a casino out of his place, zip the winnings to the landlord, Brett Bauer (brother of Scott Bauer, who co-filed the zoning complaint), as rent and give him a cut of the remainder. The first month was a bust; Ethan and the house took a hit to the tune of a grand, a monetary sum that would soon prove inauspicious. However, after free liquor was introduced, wallets were lubricated and the cash flow was notably boosted. Unfortunately for the burgeoning gamers, before Bauer got his cut of the second month's goodness, Kirk brass caught wind and put the boot down.

Even more potentially unfortunate for the Kirk brass, Ethan is the son of Roy Atwood. The casino was, of course, illegal. Some have suggested that because a portion of the funds were transferred over state lines (the house lived out of state at the time) the casino broke federal racketeering statutes. However, despite the illegality, the money and operation were basically small-fry.

"There were these college kids being fatheads," said Wilson. "The day we heard about the gambling in the Morton Street house, we shut it down."

Atwood further notes that all NSA students involved in the incident were expelled from the school.

However, the repercussions snagged out in two directions. The scandal would attach itself to Atwood, among critics at least, a year later when negotiations to purchase the historic Skattaboe Block for somewhere in the neighborhood of \$700,000 were underway with Atwood the chief player in the transaction. The fact was that Atwood, dean of an evangelical Christian college, was now associated by familial bond with an illegal casino that may have violated federal law.

The real rub cropped up when the decision was passed down to pursue a scandal-based tabula rosa: Wilson and the other Christ Church Elders declared all gambling debts cancelled and all gamblers to pay their winnings back to the house. Had both sets complied, the slate would have once again been blank, the problem disappeared. For those who owed, Wilson's directive was no problem. For those charged with returning their winnings, the prospect was less appealing. The lucky winners, for the most part, held their loot and the house was left a thousand bucks, give or take, in the hole. According to Wilson and Atwood, one of the players offered to pay Bauer his share and was declined.

When it became clear that someone would have to pony up to erase balance to the house, a controversial decision was made.

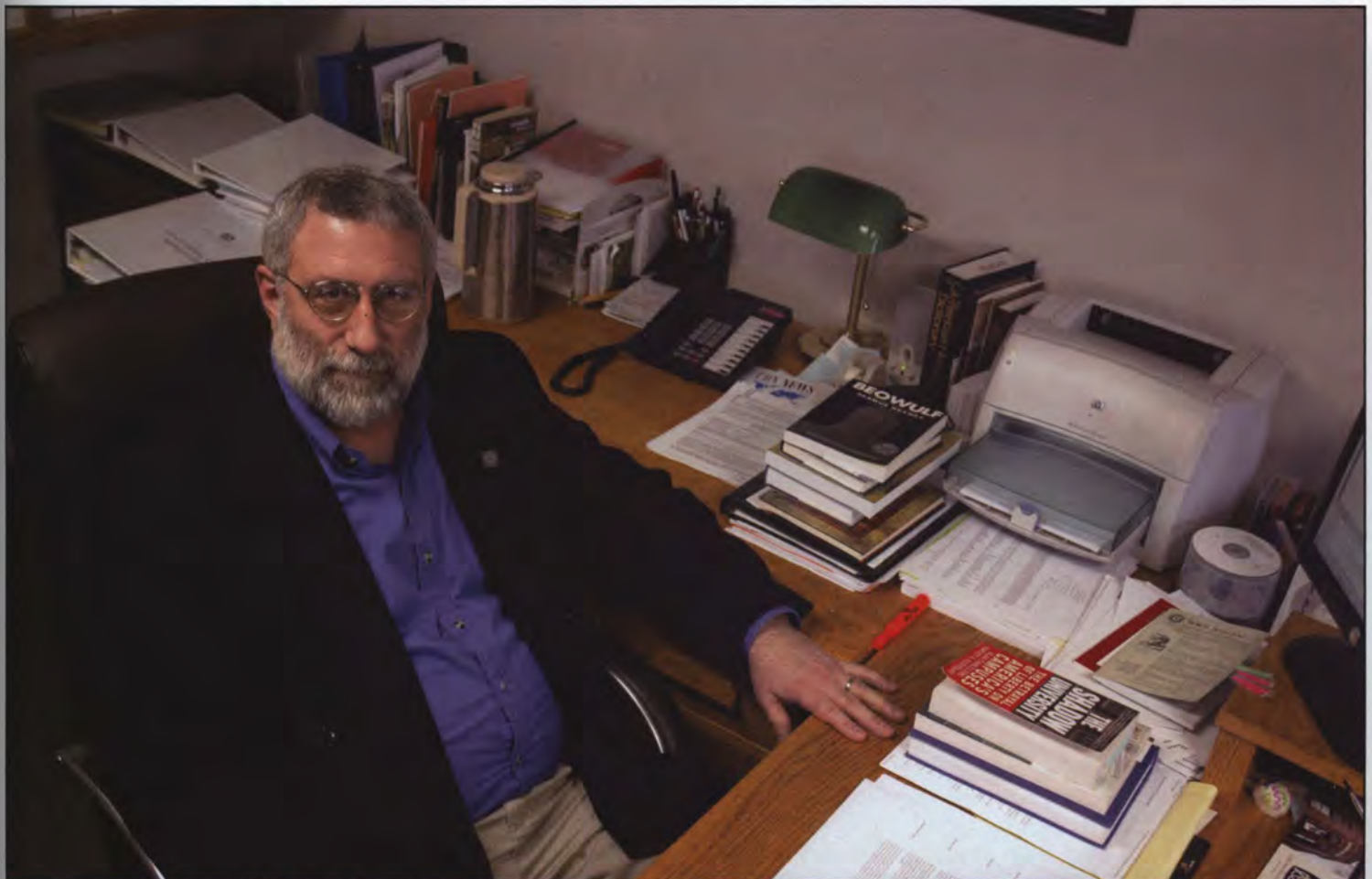
True to the now-familiar tradition, there are facts not challenged and some intently so. In the former category are the following acknowledged verities: Wilson, along with the other elders, decided to pull \$1,000 from Christ Church coffers to settle up with the house. The congregation, at the time, was not informed of the decision.

The narrative variables are whether Wilson paid the house to wipe up a smear and protect important members of the congregation or right a moral and ethical wrong. Furthermore, the implications of using church funds to clear a gambling debt or restore gambling winnings to the house, as the case may be.

The decision to withdraw funds from the church pot served to demarcate the Morton Street Casino issue. What initially could have been dismissed with relative ease as the predictable sort of gaffe that accompanies college-age juvenility (the involvement of Roy Atwood's son notwithstanding) became profoundly thornier when Kirk funds were employed.

**"In the context of making a difference in the community that you can see, that's what we're talking about. It's not like we're bringing troops here, you know, trying to storm the castle or something."**

*- Mike Lawyer*



Roy Atwood, president of New St. Andrews College, believes intolerant religious views are the cause for complaints against his school.



"Whatever moral problems Brett Bauer may have had, they certainly didn't extend to him not cashing the check," Wilson said.

News of Wilson's covering the casino house's loss with church funds began to trickle into the mainstream of the congregation and three of the members in particular found the decision hard to swallow. After ostensibly not receiving the sort of feedback they had expected after confronting Wilson on his decision, Charles Craig and Charles Nolan (who would several years later co-file a zoning complaint) took their grievance over his head. They filed some 94 "solemn charges" with the Confederation of Reformed Evangelicals, an accreditation and general ecclesiastical oversight committee.

The charges included "obstruction of justice," six charges related to "pastoral tyranny and abuse," "dereliction of duty," "financial malfeasance," "stealing," "hypocrisy" and many more. These casino-related charges were the aforementioned incident that served to throw light on Wilson's previous alleged financial faux pas. The charges were all dropped, perhaps not surprisingly, considering the Confederation of Reformed Evangelicals, now the Confederation of Reformed Evangelical Churches, was co-created by Pastor Wilson.

"First of all, the part about covering it up so that Roy could buy the NSA building or be president or whatever is new to me. I've never heard that before," said Mike Lawyer. "It certainly never came up at an elders' meeting."

"The accusation that debts were being paid back is not true. No debts were paid," Atwood maintains. "What it was, was people who had won needed to restore what they had won. It was to pay back winnings, not debt."

The impetus, Lawyer said, was simply to excise an unfortunate and disquieting circumstance. "It's not something people are concerned about. In this particular case, it's one of those deals where it's sort of like a wart pops up on your nose. It's not that your trying to hide it necessarily, it's just that ... well, you are trying to hide it [laughs]."

As for the \$1,000 being culled from church coffers, neither Wilson nor Atwood see that as a moral quandary.

"This was not a gambling debt, this is restitution," Wilson said. "We elders made a decision, entered it into the minutes. I gave [Bauer] a pastoral decision, 'You're headed in a bad direction, we don't want to hear about this anymore.'"

"The whole church knows about the \$1,000 now and no one's ever had any

trouble with it. It's not that kind of thing. It's kind of like we spent the \$1,000 to redo all the lights in the building," said Lawyer.

Greg Dickison, counsel for both Christ Church and NSA, submitted that informing the congregation of a financial decision would have been irregular.

"That's not exactly the process, that they do something and submit it to the congregation for approval. The elders have discretion to do that sort of thing."

Wilson concurred that the check to Bauer is a non-issue, despite Intolerista attempt to make it one.

"It was not hushed up. The whole thing was announced at a Head of Households meeting. That's why it's come up, is because we made it public. Roy, his father, stepped down as elder and is still not elder."

If the seemingly annual allegations, controversies and vibrant public debate that have defined much of Christ Church and New St. Andrews Moscow tenure

prove anything, it's that these institutions have incredible staying power. Wilson's Kirk has grown from a knot of students in an auto-body shop to a national ecclesiastical conglomerate housing more than 25 churches, dozens of schools, thousands of home-schooled students, a publishing house worth millions and a national reputation in the evangelical community.

**"Hope springs eternal. I think the likelihood is that since these people lack civility and have a pitbull grip on a bad idea, they'll probably come back with something else."**

- Roy Atwood

The zoning and tax debates are not finished and the blogs, letters to the editor and online message board posts are working full tilt. Atwood aspires to have faith in the possibility these battles are over, but has little doubt that the anti-Kirkers will continue to do what they can to engage NSA, Wilson and his local empire.

"Hope springs eternal. I think the likelihood is that since these people lack civility and have a pit-bull grip on a bad idea, they'll probably come back with something else," Atwood said.

Those on the other side of the fissure dividing our town have no intention of backing off. Bill London insisted that though the culture war boils around us, Doug Wilson is fighting a downhill battle with secular culture and his own constituents.

"Doug Wilson, because of his weird ideas, has found himself over the last 20 years with a smaller and smaller following. He's been declared a heretic by different theological agencies. We're seeing something else that's interesting: Members of Christ Church are now challenging Doug Wilson in a very public way. I'm proud to say that I feel I played a small part in the dissolution of the church. All we did was reveal what was going on there. That's all we did."

## "Southern Slavery" and Doug Wilson: A microcosm of the ideological dispute

In 1769 American diplomat Arthur Lee said, "Slavery is the monstrous mother of every abominable vice and every atrocious ill." This unequivocal condemnation of slavery seems almost instinctual for most. Consequently, it is unsurprising that upon discovery of a booklet which suggested the opposite of Arthur Lee's contention and co-written by Doug Wilson, a lot of people took a lot of offense.

"Southern Slavery: as it Was," written by Doug Wilson and Steve Wilkins in 1996, was created to serve several purposes. According to its authors, the Civil War was massively unnecessary and destructive, and "the remedy that has been applied has been far worse than the disease ever was. Plus, if any of the Bible's tenets could be discounted or marginalized as a result of its content (like its existent forgiving, if not positive, biblical view of slavery), the Good Book's veracity was suspect *in toto* by association. Moreover, the historical reality of slavery in the South had been warped by a century-plus of "abolitionist propaganda" and "civil rights propaganda." This botched treatment of slavery is therefore largely responsible for contemporary society's decadent ills, namely "abortion, feminism and sodomy," according to the text.

Wilson and Wilkins lament the loss of the

slave-owning south, which they argue was racially harmonious and the last societal bastion of true Christianity.

"Slavery as it existed in the South was not an adversarial relationship with pervasive racial animosity. Because of its dominantly patriarchal character, it was a relationship based upon mutual affection and confidence. There has never been a multi-racial society which has existed with such mutual intimacy and harmony in the history of the world," the text states.

There were detractors of the paper. Wilson and Wilkins were immediately tagged racists, a charge they fervently denied. They were also attacked for both poor scholarship and academic dishonesty in an essay by UI professors William Ramsey and Sean Quinlan, "Southern Slavery as it Wasn't: Coming to Terms with Neo-Confederate Historical Misinformation." The seeming academic coup de grace was issued by UI professor emeritus Nick Gier, who accused the pair of plagiarism. About twenty four passages appear to be copied in their entirety from "Time on the Cross" by Robert Fogel and Stanley Engerman. Mark Potok of the Southern Poverty Law Center is one of the booklet's most vehement critics.

"The guy's an extremist and an extremely bad scholar. Whether or not Doug Wilson is a racist

is a meaningless debate, it's a moot point. He's a racial idiot; to believe what he believes about blacks in the antebellum South is either grotesquely stupid or willfully evil. Neither is an attractive possibility. The other thing is that "Time on the Cross" has been absolutely discredited. This is understood throughout the scholarly community. This isn't a left-wing thing, or some problem with his enemies. The guy not only chose an entirely discredited book, he ripped it off."

In response to charges of racism, Wilson pointed out that Douglas Jones' book "The Biblical Offense of Racism," was published through Wilson's personal publishing firm, Canon Press, with Wilson's full approval.

"If I'm a race baiter, racist or a racist pastor, then I'm a thoroughly incompetent one," said Wilson. He and Wilkins take responsibility for sloppiness, but emphatically deny plagiarism.

"The portion of Slavery as It Was that has been labeled plagiarism is totally my responsibility and not Doug Wilson's," wrote Wilkins. "That section of the booklet came straight from my lecture notes which were not referenced and I did not take the time to go through them carefully and reference them properly before submitting them to Doug for inclusion in the booklet."



# Lunch Counter Legacy:

Everything you ought to  
know about The Perch

story by **Sean Olson**  
photos by **Lisa Wareham**





The Perch was a campus diner until it converted to a grocery store in 1977.



Former owner and Perch legend Madge Brown serves customers in the '60s.

There is a place on University Avenue that isn't quite campus, but the university wouldn't be the same without it. It isn't quite a restaurant, but people eat there. It isn't quite a grocery store, but they sell what college students buy. It isn't quite a bar, but one can stop in for a drink just about anytime.

This obscure place in a curious green building is, of course, The Perch, and what many don't know is that before Perch Pops and pitas there was the Sorority Special and curly fries. Before there was Jon Clark, current manager of The Perch, there was a slew of well-known – if not legendary – Perch proprietors.

The Perch has undergone serious changes in the last year, ditching its grocery store format to make way for a pub. But it would take a true historian (or a couple of hours in the darker rooms of the library) to realize how significant any changes are to a building that has spent the last 70-odd years as a rock-solid example of the status quo.

Opening in 1934 directly across the street from a now-defunct diner known as the Orioles Nest (which has since burned down), The Perch spent its first 40 years as a diner serving up fried eggs, curly fries, greasy hamburgers and milkshakes. Tiny booths, a few counter stools and a jukebox packed in Greek students on study breaks during the early years. But the big draw was a smoke-tolerant atmosphere that was prohibited in the co-ed living residences of the time, according to Rafe Gibbs in his UI history, "Beacon For Mountain and Plain."

Until recently, only two major changes would characterize the coming decades.

Ownership was one, although there have only been three long-term owners since the building was erected. Perch founder Long Green owned and operated the diner until 1956, when it was sold to Madge Brown, who has become somewhat of a mythic figure in the annals of UI lore. Brown held onto the restaurant until 1989, when failing health caused her to sell the business to current owner Walter Lokteff. The other change was its conversion to a grocery store, which surprised students returning to school in August 1977.

Perch Grocery survived selling Perch Pops – made pseudo-famous due to a piece of marketing genius: they used colored plastic cups (applause) – and hamburgers at lunch, as well as other grocery items found at most convenience stores. So it wasn't small potatoes when Clark pulled out all the racks and installed more seating space, not to mention beer taps.

The new beer license was far from a new idea for The Perch. Brown had tried as early as 1971 to get one, but a LDS institute within a block of the building thwarted her attempts. She did, however, obtain a license to sell beer and wine to go, a perk that has served campus 21-year-olds to the present day. Clark says serving beer in-house these days is a win-win situation.

"We just figured it was something to increase sales and keep people from driving off campus (while intoxicated)," he says.

It's a sentiment that isn't lost on his patrons. Kari Spofford, A Gamma Phi Beta undergrad who likes spending a Thursday night at The Perch every now and again, says she misses The Perch pop cups (now replaced by tubs), but sees the advantages to a neighborhood pub.

"I think it's good (even without the cups), because people can drink on

campus and not have to drive," she says.

Clark isn't stopping at a few taps and tables; he wants to take The Perch back to its roots. He is working on plans to tear down two apartments adjoining the back of the building and putting in a kitchen, which would make The Perch the first on-campus pub in university history. It would also mark the return of a kitchen to The Perch, missing since the '70s. As a bonus to those who appreciate the rare phenomena that is a nice-weather day in Idaho, Clark is installing a patio next to the front door as soon as weather permits (the irony should not be lost to anyone).

Just the possibility of outdoor seating has some Perch regulars drooling. Lou Christosson, a 24-year-old architecture graduate student who has been known to visit The Perch three times in a week, says nice days in the front of student traffic on University Avenue is a fantastic idea.

"Nothing would be better than being able to sit out on that patio and have a beer," Christosson says.

None of this is, of course, cheap. But Clark says he is banking on leveling out after all the improvements are finished.

"I use a lot of my own money. I figure, in the long run, it will pay out," he says.

For his efforts and longevity – Clark worked at The Perch for two years before taking over managerial duties two years ago – he has become somewhat of an icon on campus, especially in the Greek community that frequents the store often. But Clark (or "Perch Guy," as he is also known) still has several decades before reaching the cult status of Brown, whose name

is etched into the memory of generations of college students.

Brown, a feisty little woman who stood her ground (literally and metaphorically) behind the counter in a small town, passed away last year. But in her 30-some years of captaining The Perch she left a legacy not many will forget.

"She was just kind of a card," says Larry Vandenburg, a 1976 UI grad.

Vandenburg, who worked as a janitor at The Perch for several months in 1975, remembers Brown as quite a character: loud, opinionated, goofy and never without her apron and bright red lipstick.

She wasn't without her pet peeves either. The '60s and '70s were a tough time for Brown, as she was none too impressed with boys and long hair. She even went as far as sneaking up behind a male employee with shears and taking off his ponytail, a guerilla styling move that ended up costing her ten bucks at the barber. No problem, she said at the time. She had just figured he didn't have money for a haircut in the first place.

Brown was also a child of a more traditional time. In the early '70s she had a sign hanging over her game room, consisting of a foosball table and some pinball machines, which read "Eagles Nest, No Magpies." It wasn't until some "women's libbers" (Brown's words) filed suit against The Perch that Brown allowed women in. She claimed it was just to keep the girls away from all that foul language the boys were using.

Times certainly haven't changed that much.

It was Brown that also coined the name for the snack of the era: the

"Nothing would be better than being able to sit out on that patio and have a beer."

- Lou Christosson





Current Perch manager Jon Clark pours a beer in the recently remodeled building. Clark plans to turn The Perch into a pub by next year.

“Sorority Special,” a joke name (sort of) for an order of fries and a large Diet Pepsi. Vandenburg says the fries weren’t just for females, however. He and his buddies used to dip curly fries into vanilla milkshakes, but history should not judge him harshly for this. He still speaks fondly of Brown’s concoctions.

“The curly fries were the best, man,” he says.

These days Clark doesn’t make much on his fries. In fact, he doesn’t make much at all. A typical day will see \$100-\$400 in food and knick-knack sales. But the booze keeps him afloat. Flats of Keystone Light and Busch Light are the favorites, with Greek students dropping in late at night to beat the 2 a.m. beer curfew without leaving the neighborhood. The store garners another \$400-\$1,000 in alcohol sales between to-go and sit-down orders. In the end, Clark says he usually just breaks even.

It has been a pretty common mistake for incoming managers to believe the store will make them serious dough. And why not? Location alone should mean high sales on the daily needs of Greeks. And even without collegiate lethargy as a factor, a convenience store catering to youth ought to do well in any corner of Moscow. But still, the profit margin has been a problem for all the Perch managers of late.

Lokteff made his living not off the gods’ nectar, but rather off the cold comfort of ice cream. Introducing pints of the crack-like substance in 1991 when he reopened Perch Grocery, Lokteff couldn’t order them fast enough. Never underestimate comfort food in the era of acceptable mullets.

Lokteff, a Russian immigrant, had hit the jackpot. It may have been the end for The Perch without Ben and Jerry’s. Lokteff had stopped selling alcohol upon re-opening the store, citing rumors of underage sales at the Perch for the removal. Being a wise businessman, he reinstated alcohol sales later. Blot attempts to contact Lokteff were unsuccessful.

Lokteff’s re-opening wasn’t the first for The Perch. Brown sold the store in 1969. The Perch was such a campus legacy by then the university

talked publicly (and briefly) about buying and running the store to keep it alive. In the end, UI couldn’t seem to find a decent excuse for a center of higher education to own and operate a diner. Many people would rightly comment that the university probably wasn’t trying hard enough. Brown made her triumphant return two years later and spruced up the failing business. She also closed up shop for a spell in 1984, when she left to

spend time with her daughter. And it wasn’t the last closing.

Lokteff has kept ownership of the building, while effectively leasing the business to different managers. Before Clark was husband and wife team Brandy and Randy Southall, and the store was closed after a former manager split town with a load of bills prior to the tandem’s taking over.

But The Perch has survived it all. And while there aren’t too many longhaired hippies and

“women’s libbers” hanging out anymore, The Perch still makes for a pretty good scene.

Christosserson says The Perch definitely has something going for it.

“The Perch is my second-favorite building on campus,” he says. Just edging it out was the power plant on 6th and Line streets. Nothing for The Perch to be ashamed of, the power plant is pretty badass.

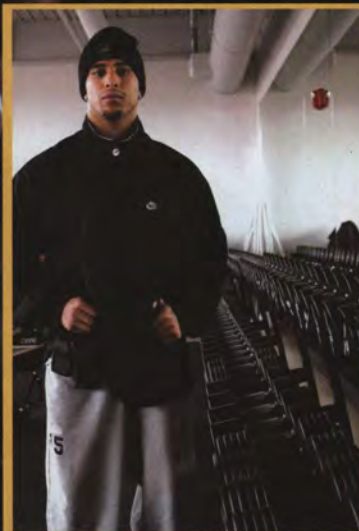
Sometimes Christosserson will go in for some Funyuns before class, other times it’s for a cheap tub in the afternoon with a few architecture sketchbooks for a working lunch – which will often turn out to be a dangerous venture.

“You go in for one drink and the next thing you know, you’re there when it’s closing,” he says. “Those sketchbooks never get cracked. ... The last time I went to The Perch it turned into a 13-hour day at the bars.”

Finally armed with an on-site beer license and big plans for the future, it just could be that The Perch is headed for another golden age at UI. And if history informs us correctly, it will stick around for another after the next one is gone.

*It has been a pretty common mistake for incoming managers to believe the store will make them serious dough. And why not? Location alone should mean high sales on the daily needs of Greeks.*





**Name:** Tracy Ford  
**DOB:** May 21, 1986  
**Hometown:** Federal Way, Wash.  
**Year:** Sophomore  
**Major:** Communications  
**Minor:** Coaching  
**Position(s):** Running back, wide receiver  
**Height:** 5-8  
**Weight:** 166

## BUILT FORD TOUGH

Tracy Ford says that without football and his family, he might be where some of his old friends are – dead or in jail.

"I thank God every day for the opportunity to live life, the fact that I don't have to go out and worry about something happening to me," he says.

Growing up in rough-and-tumble Federal Way, Wash., Ford says he had the same opportunities to get in trouble. However, the promise of a bright future in football and pressure from his mother and two older brothers kept him in line.

"My junior year of high school, some guys said, 'Let's go to this party.' There was an argument, guns got involved," he says. "I told my cousin, 'Man, you got to take me home.'

"I know if I went with them that day, something bad would have happened."

A few years later and 300 miles away, Ford takes the field for the first spring practice of the season. He gives strong performances at both running back and wide receiver, having improved his athleticism, speed and ball skills in the offseason.

"Tracy Ford, I thought, played very well. We're going to play him at running back and play him in the slot some. He's a guy that does some awfully good things, real quick," coach Dennis Erickson says.

Ford's best quality is his speed, a talent that has the potential to

take him beyond the limitations of his smaller stature to the NFL. Erickson's tutelage should help him achieve that dream, as the coach is renowned for his passing game and has put a few receivers in the league.

Ford also hopes for success beyond the field, to be able to give back to the community and to take care of his family.

Ford has promised his mother he will make her proud, and he looks forward to the day when she will not have to work so hard. He says it is her strength and generosity that inspires him to keep going.

"When I was little, my mom would come into my room at 4 a.m., kiss me on my forehead and leave me my 40 cents for my reduced lunch," he says. "She would do anything in her power to get me what I needed and what I wanted."

His other inspiration is the "Built Ford Tough" tattoo on his right bicep. Ford was the first to get the tattoo, and his two older brothers, both of whom also play football, followed. He taps it with the index and middle fingers of his left hand.

"I slap this tattoo whenever I get tired. ... Spiritually, it gives me energy," he says. "When I'm tappin' this tattoo, it's like I'm tappin' my brother on his shoulder, tellin' him to keep goin'."

"And it's like he's tappin' me right back."

- Abbey Lostrom



# RACING QUEEN

The night before a race, Dee Olson shaves her legs, applies self-tanner, paints her nails and eats Panda Express.

"If you look good that's half the battle," Olson says. "I don't know if anyone notices my nails, but hell, if I can see them, I feel good."

Looking good, however, is not what has propelled Olson to be a serious contender for All-American honors in both the mile and 3k runs.

Her coaches joke that she is all work and no talent, and her enthusiasm and effort affect those around her as well. When the junior sports science major from Estacada, Ore., started running track in her senior year of high school, her family wasn't very sports-oriented, but she says it wasn't long before they started getting excited. Now her family at the University of Idaho benefits as well.

"She's super supportive of other athletes. She leads by example and that really motivates others," co-head coach Wayne Phipps says.

The only performance Olson is willing to criticize is her own. After earning All-American honors in the 2006 indoor season in the mile, but falling short in the 3k, Olson says, "God, it was sad. I was like, I'm going to rock this. I wasn't mentally prepared."

But Olson has a way of weaving disappointment into motivation. The next words out of her mouth were a list of areas she will improve on for next year. This is why she will be a focal point for the Vandal track program next season, and most likely claim the double All-American honors that slipped away this time around.

Olson has plenty to look forward to in her two remaining years of NCAA eligibility, including as good a chance as anyone at being the national champion. Olson has goals beyond her own athletics as well, such as becoming a strength coach to help young athletes develop. For motivation, she looks up to teammate Mary Kamau, but she also draws a lot of strength from herself.

"I have a lot to prove to myself and people back at home who thought I wouldn't be much," Olson says. "I want to show them I can kick some ass."

- Alec Lawton



photo by Kylie Pfeiffer

**Name:** Dee Olson  
**DOB:** July 30, 1985  
**Hometown:** Estacada, Ore.  
**Event:** Distance/XC  
**Year:** Sophomore  
**Experience:** 1L

# IDAHO



## PINT-SIZE POWERHOUSE

The women's basketball team was struck with devastating injuries at the beginning of the season, which forced younger players to fill bigger roles. Mackenzie Flynn, a hard working freshman from Redmond High School, was one of the players who stepped up.

The quick guard saw playing time in every game of the season and started on eight occasions. Originally expected to relieve Leilani Mitchell at point guard, Flynn spent most of her time at the wing position to compensate for team injuries.

The season wasn't easy for the 5-foot-5 guard who went straight from high school to seeing a significant amount of floor time at a Division I school.

"It was difficult because the style of play was different. There was a change in speed and strength and I had to learn a new system," Flynn says. "As the year progressed I started to get more comfortable and started to play the game again."

By watching Flynn, one wouldn't expect it was her first year as a Vandal. She played with poise, hustle and a growing amount of confidence as the season went on.

Flynn had a breakout game against San Jose State on Feb. 9, when she scored a season-high 19 points, including 4 of 7 (.571) from beyond the arc and a perfect 5 of 5 from the freethrow line. According to Flynn, the game was exciting and beneficial because it boosted her confidence and reminded her of how she's capable of playing.

Although her numbers might

not show it, Flynn transformed herself into an offensive threat when teams focused their defense on Mitchell and Emily Faurholt. Other teams recognized her talent and were forced to guard her, making her an important asset to the team.

Flynn averaged 4.2 points and 1.2 rebounds per game. She also dished out a total of 28 assists and snatched 20 steals.

Now that she has a year of collegiate basketball under her wing, Flynn will return next year with even more to offer.

"I think it will be good. I have a lot of expectations for myself to improve because I know how the game is played now," Flynn says. "I'll be able to improve on little things and hopefully it will be a more successful year."

-Alisa Hart

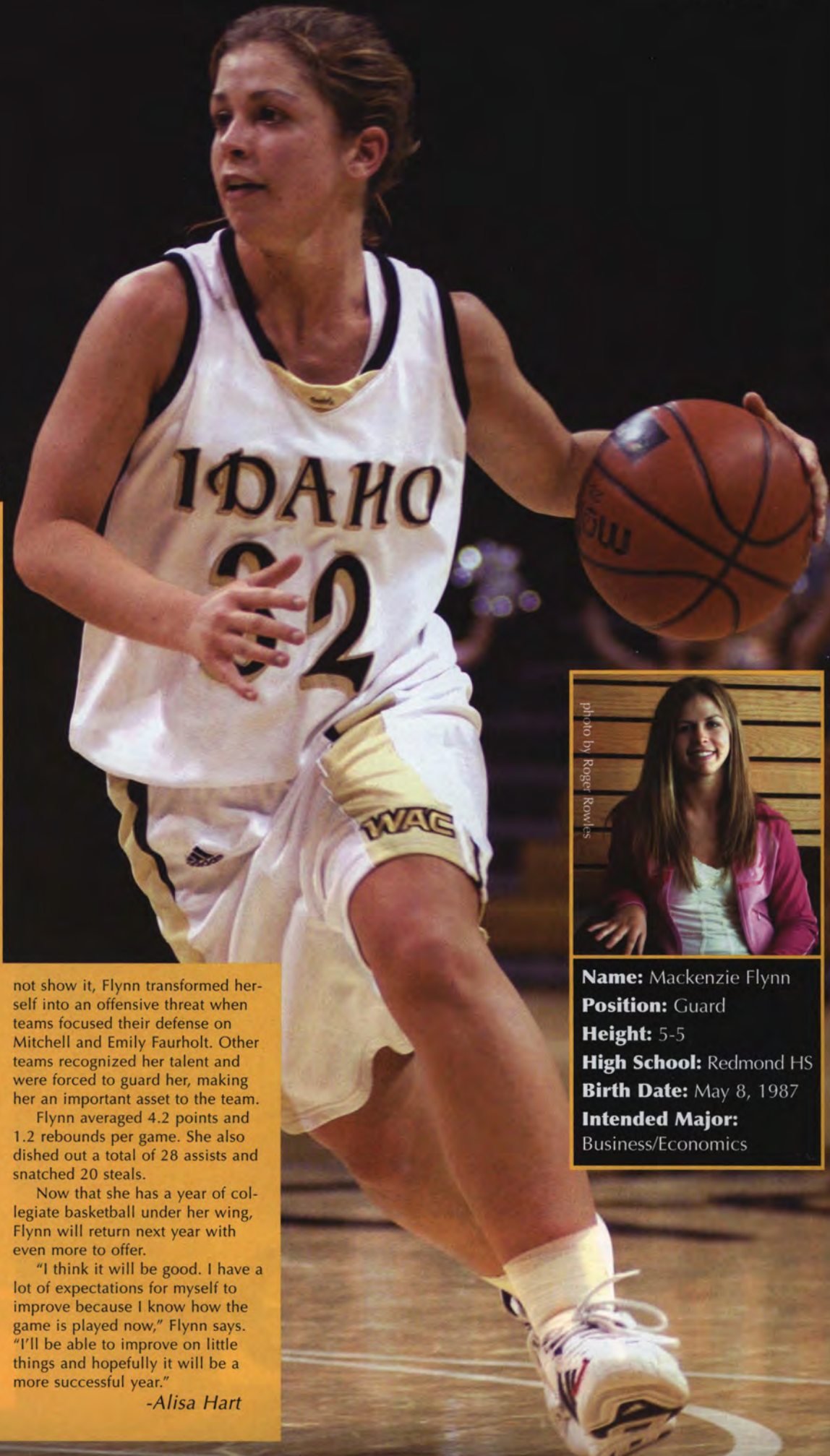


photo by Roger Rowles

**Name:** Mackenzie Flynn

**Position:** Guard

**Height:** 5-5

**High School:** Redmond HS

**Birth Date:** May 8, 1987

**Intended Major:**  
Business/Economics



# WHAT'S UP NEXT FOR THE NEXT GENERATION OF GAMING

by Patrick Holloway

Now that the Xbox 360 is out, how does it stack up against the rest of the coming competition? Is it worth the 400 bones? Blot takes a look at the Big Three's next generation plans:

**Microsoft Xbox 360:** Two things are certain. The 360 is the most powerful console you can buy right now. And, in a year, it will be the least powerful console compared to Nintendo and Sony.

Thankfully, Microsoft made a good move in making a controller that wasn't intended for NBA stars. This one is small.

Another thing to make up for your investment is Xbox Live, possibly the greatest console online service, ever.

But if a multitude of games is what you want, the 360 really doesn't really have much. Sure, "Project Gotham" is good and "Dead or Alive 4" is superb, but there is no game that makes someone want to buy the system. In other words, lack of a killer seller like the "Halo" series. Microsoft's spokesman for all things Xbox, Peter Moore, said the reason the Xbox didn't sell so hot on launch day in Japan was because of lack of games.

Lack of games?

You know, back in the old days, when the Nintendo 64 was out, Nintendo attributed its lack of games to a "quality over quantity" statement. We got "Mario 64" (one of the greatest games ever made) on launch day, then, five months later, we got "Goldeneye" (also considered one of the greatest games ever made). That statement was qualified by the success of the games, and it stood for a higher purpose at Nintendo.

But there is no higher purpose served by pulling the trigger a year early on your flagship system and not even having a demo of "Halo 3" ready for gamers to sink their teeth into.

And there are rumors that "Halo 3" might be delayed again. Would Nintendo wait two years to bring a Mario game out? No way.

**Nintendo Revolution** (release date: late 2006): It may not seem like it by the pictures here, but the Revolution is one tiny system. It is roughly the same size as two DVD cases stacked together. At least you know this won't take up space on your TV stand with all 27 of your other systems.

If the GameCube (Nintendo's current console) is any indication, don't expect any noteworthy third-party games to be solely for the Revolution.

Capcom tried that and they ended up posting a financial loss. The thing Nintendo does have is its first-



The Nintendo Revolution, photo courtesy of Nintendo



photo by Kentaro Murai

An anonymous Madden-nerd wastes hours and braincells pouring through the finer points of the newly revamped Xbox 360 game.

party games. There isn't anywhere else you are going to find Mario, Link, Luigi and Kirby. For those first-party games, many gamers (myself included) find those few gems to be worth dropping the green for any Nintendo console. As for the rest, well, steer clear. Consider it if you are a kid — or a kid at heart, for that matter.

Then there is the controller. When Nintendo unveiled its new controller (which looks like a cross between a TV remote and a hospital bed operator) the gaming public had mixed reactions. One side thought the motion detection (like swinging it for a sword strike or a baseball hit) would break new ground. Others thought that, once again, Nintendo tried to be innovative and, again, did it the wrong way.

There's also the online scenario, where Nintendo was once convinced that online gaming wasn't the way of the future. Rumors suggest that the Revolution will go online, but if it is anything like the GameCube — where you can count the number of online-enabled games on one hand — it might be non-existent.

On a side note, the Revolution will be backwards compatible with the GameCube, so you can find somewhere else to put that dusty old 'Cube you have in your entertainment center.

**Sony PlayStation 3** (release date: spring 2006 for Japan): Sony's third foray into the hardware wars will be the next iteration of the PlayStation. Despite all market rumors, Sony has, officially, been pretty quiet regarding its new hardware.

The thing we all know about Sony is that the company knows how to get its third-parties. It has

RPG juggernaut Square/Enix, along with Capcom and Rockstar. Keep in mind that these companies will have games on other systems as well, but the PS2 was usually the first one to get whatever was out at the time (case in point: "Grand Theft Auto" came out first on the PS2 and went to Xbox a few years later).



The Sony Playstation 3, photo courtesy of Sony

Yes, the controller's appearance has finally been changed (rather than re-using the dual shock from the original PlayStation). It looks like a boomerang, but it works. It fits your hands like a glove.

The system is also reported to be backwards compatible. Don't expect full compatibility here.

This will be just like the PS2. A majority of PS1 and PS2 games will work with the PS3, but there will be a few out there that the system simply can't emulate.

The PS3 will also have a much-improved online feature to keep up with Microsoft's critically acclaimed Xbox Live. Whether this can possibly be better than the Xbox's online interface is yet to be seen.

Finally, keep in mind there is a good possibility that the PS3 could be even more expensive than the 360.

You have around a year to save your money.



# ELECTION 2006:

By Jon Ross

## Blot's predictions for this fall's race to the capitol building

Dirk Kempthorne signed off last month. Stand-in Jim Risch, who snatched up the governor position after Kempthorne ascended to Bush's cabinet, has said he wants his old lieutenant governor gig back.

Does this mean the title of "Governor of Idaho" isn't as hip as it used to be? Is Risch's refusal setting up a Democratic sweep of the office? Will liberals finally get a whack at running this tomato-red state? Probably not.

As of right now, Idahoans have a wealth of the same ol' political choices. There are two Republican candidates: One is an ultra-conservative that thinks bringing comparative religion classes into the school system is a good way to fight terrorism and the other tried to sell a chunk of Idaho downriver. The lone Democrat, Jerry Brady, lost in a previous quest for the state's highest office in '02 — he was defeated by the 'Thornester by more than 59,000 votes. Don Jesser, the independent candidate, announces rodeos.

On May 23 the two Repubs will battle head-to-head. Dan Adamson, a nursing home owner from outside Pocatello — who, judging by his Web site, really wants the youth vote — and Butch Otter will square off for the Republican nomination. The winner secures the right to challenge Brady and Jesser in a bar brawl to the death. To the victor goeth Idaho.

This contest will probably not even

get into many of the issues; it will be decided by fundraising. Otter has been here before; he knows how to fundraise and how to get his face out there. After all, Otter is currently Idaho's representative in the House. According to [opensecrets.org](http://opensecrets.org), in preparation for his maiden voyage to Washington, Otter raised over \$1 million.

Adamson, on the other hand, mounted unsuccessful bids for Congress in 1984 and '86. The core of his fundraising campaign this time around can be found on his Web site, [myidahorocks.com](http://myidahorocks.com). To gather money for his candidacy, Adamson and staff are selling cyber chunks of Idaho. There are one million pieces that can be purchased for \$1-\$20.

Judging simply by fundraising — and not by the horribly uncomfortable photos on Adamson's Web site — Otter should own Adamson in the primary.

But will Otter's co-sponsorship of H.R. 38555, a bill that would use the money generated from Idaho land sales to help re-build a post-Katrina New Orleans, be his undoing? Otter has since withdrawn his support for the bill, and this smart move is probably enough to beat out his challenger, who wants to sponsor a "taco initiative" that would provide voters with a coupon for a free Mexican delicacy, provided they have proof. The "best Proof of the phenomenon," he writes on his Web site, "would be a digital picture of their ballot from within the voting

booth (regardless of whom they have voted for) taken via their cell telephone digital camera."

Other Adamson platform issues include the aforementioned mandatory comparative religion classes in all Idaho schools, the outsourcing of inmates to generate additional funding for education and the creation of four business farms to encourage industry. Adamson also promises a wheat initiative that will give a one-time-only price of \$10 a bushel to farmers and an anti-abortion crusade with the end goal being a reduction of "as many abortions as possible in the state."

On the other side of the same coin, Otter is pushing to reform the Endangered Species Act. Otter also addresses the prison system, but, unlike Adamson, touts building more jails for dangerous criminals and rehabilitating those that can be helped. His stance on public lands: Cut out all-encompassing legislation and deal with nature on a case-by-case basis.

Once the race proper starts, it sadly won't even be a contest. Otter has the most political experience and

the simple fact that he's a Republican means an automatic vote from some parts of the state.

Brady, a former newspaper publisher, puts land use at the front of his campaign. "As governor, I would maximize the value of our state land," he writes on his site, noting that he is an avid outdoor explorer. His main focus, aside from assuring voters he would never sell any part of Idaho (take that, Butch), is keeping a coal-powered

energy facility out of Southern Idaho. He also wants to double the homeowner's property tax exemption.

Unfortunately, Jesser has literally no chance of getting elected. He has written letters to the editor supporting groups like the Ronald McDonald House, asking for more funding for Idaho Fish and Game and calling for low-interest loans for small businesses. Jesser also wants to search out alternative energy sources and make more college grants available.

Be sure to mark Nov. 7 on the calendar. Maybe if enough college students and alienated liberals vote in the election, Otter won't win by too large a margin.

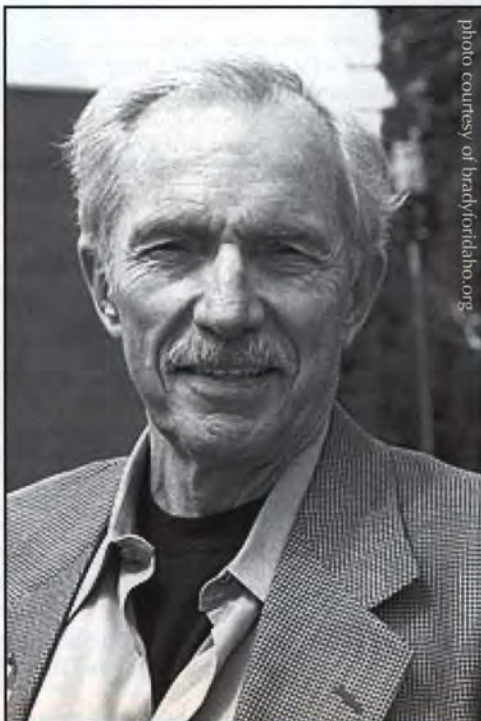
**Otter has the most political experience and the simple fact that he's a Republican means an automatic vote from some parts of the state.**

photo courtesy of [myidahorocks.com](http://myidahorocks.com)



In the red corner... Dan Adamson.

photo courtesy of [bradyforidaho.org](http://bradyforidaho.org)



In the blue corner... Jerry Brady



photo courtesy of [otter4idaho.com](http://otter4idaho.com)

Likely in the winning corner... Butch Otter.





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