November 9th 1992

CSUSB
Gym contract back on block

by John Andrews
senior writer

Completion of the new athletic facility has hit its first snag. The job of constructing the $5,000 seat gymnasium and surrounding P.E., Nursing and ROTC offices was bid to Los Angeles based J.A. Jones Construction Co. on October 13. Five days later, the outfit withdrew its bid of $19,990,000 leaving the University with several problems.

First, the Department of Physical Planning and Development must restart the bidding process and contend with all its legalities concerning time and who can actually bid the job. Second, and perhaps most troubling, is the fact that the next lowest bidder after J.A. Jones was approximately $1 million over the amount granted to Cal State, San Bernardino for completion of the facility.

Cynthia Pringle of the Public Affairs Office said there was a stipulation in the contract with J.A. Jones that allowed them five days to withdraw its bid. Perhaps most troubling, is that the next lowest bidder after J.A. Jones is bidding $5 million over the amount granted to Cal State, San Bernardino for completion of the facility.

Senior writer

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

New Basic Skills Policy implemented for English and math

by Jolene Bartos
Chronicle staff writer

New students who do not complete either their math or English General Education requirement by the time they are sophomores will have a hold placed on their registration and will not be able to register for classes the next term.

The Basic Skills Policy was implemented by the Office of the Dean of Undergraduate Studies in Fall 1990. It requires students to complete G.E. math and English early in their degree, in an effort to reduce the number of students who save one or both of these courses until late in their academic pursuits, explained Donna Stone, FMLU/PT and Basic Skills Compliance Coordinator.

As of this year, a unit requirement was added to the Policy, which requires students to complete either the math or English G.E. within 48 units, and other within 110 units. In addition, students must be enrolled in a course that either fulfills or leads to fulfillment of at least one of the requirements every quarter, until both requirements are met, Stone said.

If the requirements are not met by the appropriate deadlines, student course requests will not be processed for the next term. "A hold is placed on the students' registration, and they won't receive any registration materials for the next quarter," Stone said. Further, if students pass the unit limit without completing the required courses, then the next term they will be permitted to take only those courses that lead to fulfillment of the math or English G.E. requirements.

The unit requirement applies to this year's new students only, and is not retroactive. This stipulation was added this year, Stone said, and helps prevent students from enrolling in a math or English course, but then never attending, just to appear to be meeting the requirement.

"Students need to be aware of this because it's going to be an unpleasant surprise to those students who have not met the requirements," Stone warned. New students receive information about the Basic Skills Policy during orientation.

Stone said the Policy, though it may be unpopular, will help students avoid getting close to graduation without having completed their math or English requirements.

Another advantage is the benefit to the faculty, who can expect students in their upper division courses will have the basic math or English skills needed to do the course work.

"It's kind of like cod liver oil; you hate it but it's good for you," she said.

Coyotes pack J.C. math classes

Up to 30% of students come from CSUSB

by Jolene Bartos
Chronicle staff writer

For senior Mark Paterson, studying math is "like going on a date with someone you don't want to go with; but you go because somebody paid you."

Paterson is taking his General Education math requirement at San Bernardino Valley College, even though he is only one quarter away from graduating with his B.S. in Criminal Justice from Cal State, San Bernardino. He is not alone in his struggles to fulfill his math requirement.

It is well documented that many people have difficulties with learning mathematics, often spending time in college trying to gain a high school math proficiency level. What may seem backwards is the method by which some CSUSB students are going about meeting their math requirement. Many are taking the "backward track", taking the required math course at the junior college level, even after completing some, or in some cases all, of their other course work at CSUSB.

"It's not a new phenomenon," said Dan Angelo, Director of Admissions and Records at San Bernardino Valley College. "It's common for people to come back to the junior college level after doing course work at the university level. They take the backward route for lots of reasons."

Angelo said it would be impossible to find a figure on how many people actually enroll at SBVC with the sole purpose of completing their math requirement. Once admitted, records of course work pursued for the purpose of meeting university requirements are not kept, he explained.

Even concurrent enrollment forms do not give an accurate figure, said Mary Chouinard, Records Evaluations Officer at CSUSB. Concurrent enrollment forms must be submitted by Cal State students who enroll at another college or university to fulfill course requirements for their degree at CSUSB.

"We would have to look at each individual student's file to see who is enrolled concurrently at another school," Chouinard said.

Bob Stafford, SBVC math instructor, said 20-30% of the students in his transferable classes are Cal State students. SBVC courses Math 102 and Math 138 are transfer equivalents for CSUSB's Math 110 and Math 115, respectively.

Diana Avila, SBVC Math department chair, agreed that perhaps 20% of students in these classes are CSUSB students. "You'd have to poll the classes to get an accurate count," she specified.

Why do students take math at the junior college level when they can complete their other course work at the university level?

"I want to be an Airborne Ranger." See ROTC page 4 and 5
Crunch Time!

It's the seventh week of the term. That means midterms, term papers, C.A.R. Registration, term papers, and the looming threat of final exams. It's time to start studying.

Most students quite logically gravitate to the Pfau Library when they feel that vague urge to study. After all, the library is quieter than the Pub and it's out of the wind.

The problem is that there are basically two kinds of students: those that study in herds, and lone-wolves. The first type are descended from Brontosaurs, the second type from Tyrannosaurs.

For those with the herding instinct, the library provides group study areas on the northeast side of the fourth floor, and the southeast side of the third floor. These are the only areas that can contain the sounds made by herding students.

Loners are only too aware that any form of communication, even whispering, at the big round tables carries through half of a library floor. Those doorless cubicles on the perimeters only amplify sounds.

In an ideal world, students would have the common courtesy to make no sound at all in a library. This is a basic rule like not smoking when you pump gas. But this is CSUSB, where herders and loners often clash.

If you are a herder, stick to the group study areas. If these are full, try gathering at the Commons. The entire upper floor full of tables is available for studying between meals. Last year, the Commons offered snacks and drinks during study hours for herders who like to graze, but not this year; not yet anyway.

For lone-wolves hunting down the perfectly quiet studying place the fourth floor of the library (or fifth if you don't need a restroom) is the best bet. It's not easy staying clear of the chattering herders, but if you stalk carefully, you can find rows of single study desks between rows of books.

For both species, timing is everything. The library is much busier on Sunday than it is on Saturday. The rest of the week is standing room only. Another advantage to weekend study is that there are dozens of empty benches and park-like areas outside that are perfect for either herders or loners.

By this time, certain members of both species have realized that they need professional help to pass some courses. Fortunately, at CSUSB, you can't fail a course by merely being ignorant, you have to be lazy too.

Those willing to drop by the Learning Center located at University Hall, Room 351, will find free tutoring, study space, writing assistance, math workshops, and other features designed to make failure nearly impossible.

Next week: You mean things actually happen on this campus? How come I never hear about them?
In the Opinion of The CHRONICLE...

Retro-revolution for the 90's:

Back to the Future, in a place called Hope

It all started with the introduction of the Mazda Miata in the summer of 1989. That was the year Mazda figured out how to make a cheerful little roadster that combines the charm of a '60s era MG or Triumph with the reliability of a modern Japanese sedan. The Miata is a '60s sports car, only better.

Other signs followed. Greed slipped out of fashion. Milli Vanilli had their Grammy taken away from them. For the first time in a decade, students on campus could admit that they were not Republicans. Harmony found its way into Rap music. Led Zeppelin came out on CD. Suddenly, it was the '60s again.

The pendulum continued on its backward swing last Tuesday when President-Elect Bill Clinton greeted 50,000 supporters in front of the Old Statehouse in Arkansas.

If Clinton doesn't look exactly like Jack Kennedy, he certainly looks more like him than did Bush or Reagan. Both Hillary Clinton and Tipper Gore wore hairstyles reminiscent of Jackie Kennedy at her husband's inauguration.

The crowd also bore a strong resemblance to a '60s era demonstration. There were blacks, men, women, old, young, gay, straight. Many women wore beautiful straight hair that has been the exclusive province of Asian students for 15 years. The big difference from the '60s was the mood.

These people were celebrating, not demonstrating. Just think of the difference in Little Rock between 1962 and 1992. The '90s, like the '60s, will change the world in ways we can't imagine. Yet, it will be a decade of building, not of tearing down.

The '90s are shaping up to be a lot like the '60s, only better.

Will Clean Politics play in Peoria?

by Anthony Bruce Gilpin

By the time this paper is printed, the dust will have settled. The echoes will have died down. The cows will have come home. And I may have run out of cliches.

The American people have spoken, except for one fat lady, who sang. By a narrow, but comfortable margin of the popular vote, they have chosen William Jefferson Clinton of Hope, Ark. to be the forty second President of the United States. In the months and years ahead, as Mr. Clinton takes what is, arguably, the most stressful job on the planet, I can only wish him godspeed and good luck.

Shortly after 8 p.m. on election night, outgoing President George Herbert Walker Bush conceded the election to his Democratic opponent. Included in the president's remarks were the traditional, expected overtures of respect for the people's judgment, and pledges of support to the new Administration.

Now that the political campaigns are over, as the winners and losers do their usual conciliatory waltz, I have a simple request:

Can we please put the knives away? And keep them put away?

Candid historians will remember the elections of 1992 as a bloody, muddy orgy of character assassination, trial by rumor, misrepresentation, cheap shots and red herrings. What should be a season of sober, public discourse on the state of the Union, to prepare the people to make intelligent choices on matters of grave and universal importance, has devolved into a contest to see which candidate can deliver the lowest blows to his opponent.

Ideally, a presidential campaign should consist of honorable people of opposing viewpoints, explaining to the electorate in a reasonable, rational manner, why their plans for governing America will best serve the people's needs and desires. What has developed in recent elections is a sort of forensic version of professional wrestling, in which candidates flatly denounce that no honorable person could possibly disagree with them.

I really feel for the citizen who chastised the three major presidential candidates at the second televised debate, for their increasingly vicious personal attacks on each other. This American wanted to hear about the issues, which had become tertiary items (if mentioned at all) in campaign oratory. This angry, frustrated citizen succeeded in making the candidates behave themselves— for all of ninety minutes. After the debate, the mudsling resumed, and continued unabated until Election Day.

It's enough to make you sick, if you are naive enough to believe that politics are, or ever were, overly concerned with ethics or etiquette. But we live in the real world, where dirty politics is business as usual.

And let's be honest: we love it. We may publicly mourn the demise of clean politics, but the road-show soap opera the politicians have performed over the past year has been uncommonly entertaining.

And beneath it all, we know it was all a show, performed by players who were mortal enemies on stage, but behind the scenes might admit that they aren't so incompatible, after all. This is important to note, as I have heard many Bush supporters grumble that the only thing to do now is get Bill Clinton in and out of the White House as quickly as possible.

But in the most gracious statement of his political career, ousted Vice President Dan Quayle admonished his audience to give the new kid on stage a chance. "If (Clinton) runs the country as well as he ran his campaign," Quayle said in his concession speech, "we'll be all right." A classy quip from a real trooper.

On with the show.

Letters Policy

The Chronicle welcomes your letters to the editors, which we will publish without prejudice. The Chronicle's policy is to only print letters that provide the following information:
1. The writer's full legal name.
2. A return address.
3. A telephone number at which we can contact the writer. Return addresses and telephone numbers will not be published, except on the writer's request.

All letters are subject to editing for spelling and space considerations.
No, these boys aren’t all dressed up for a night of trick-or-treating. They’re serious about that training.

Each year, the Military Science department hosts a “Ranger Challenge,” a competition which allows Officer Training Corps members to challenge each other in training exercises. This year’s competition was held on Saturday, Oct. 31—and what a Halloween treat it was.
The founder of the Cal State, San Bernardino Muslim Student Union is Hesham Elsayed, an Egyptian-born American. The group was founded in the Summer of 1991 to present what the Islamic culture is in response to the "constant bashing by the media against Muslim beliefs."

"There has been this stereotype against Muslims," Elsayed said. "The words terrorism, hostage-taking, fanatics were always linked to Muslims and Islam. So I founded this Union to re-establish the true image of Islam for Muslims students."

The Union has about 50 members, half of whom are Muslim and half who are not. The union is funded by CSUSB.

The organization has brought to campus well-known Islamic spokespeople like Jerry Levin, a former hostage and Cable News Network bureau chief in Lebanon. MSU also hopes to bridge the gap by having students of all races united in one belief. Their most important achievement has been reinforcing the new image of Islam, especially after the Persian Gulf conflict.

The group features speakers on current topics such as Islam, hostages and terrorism, the war in Bosnia, and Islamic cultural enlightenment.

The leadership mantle changes hand each quarter. Ray Mosavie is not head of MSU. "My ultimate goal is to create awareness and understanding and make people co-exist happily whether they be Christians, Muslims or Jews," Elsayed said. "I founded this Union to re-establish the true image of Islam for Muslim students."

-Hesham Elsayed

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The Sigma Eta Chapter of Tau Kappa Epsilon (TKE) Fraternity will be holding its annual "Apollo's Chariot Pull" fundraiser to benefit the Special Olympics of Greater San Bernardino Friday beginning at 7 p.m. at Cal State San Bernardino.

"Teamwork and unity is required to make this fundraiser a success," said Teke Marc Garcia. "We look forward to this chariot pull because it is a good way to show that our fraternity cares about the community and it's also a lot of fun."

The sixth annual fundraiser has been in the planning stages for the past three months. Last year TKE was able to raise $1700 for the Special Olympics. This year the fraternity has set its goal to almost double last year's donation by aiming at the $3000 mark.

Our goal this year is to raise more for the kids, we usually just seek donations from students and faculty of CSUSB, but this year we are even going to concentrate more on local businesses," said Garcia.

"We would like to do better than last year not just for us, but for the kids that benefit from the Special Olympics."

Last year, the Tekes pulled a 250 pound chariot across a 50 mile course. This year the fraternity is building a new chariot made of lighter weight material, but will still pull it and at times even a passenger across the same distance. The route will start at the main entrance of the Cal State campus and will stretch across parts of San Bernardino, Highland and Loma Linda before returning back to the campus.

Anyone interested in getting more information about the event or pledging a donation can contact any Teke or can call Dave Millican at (714) 886-5881.

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Los Amigos plan club activities

Los Amigos, Cal State's Spanish Club, is planning to sell burritos and beverages on the quad in front of Phua Library on December 3, beginning at 12:00 noon. The club will meet on November 17 at 2:30 in UH 262 to finalize plans for this event. Funds raised from this event will provide publicity and other necessary administrative materials for the club.

The group is planning a trip to the Huntington Library in January. "The Library has as presentation on the Americas," said Ana Teresa DcLoera, president of the club. Details about this trip will be available at the office of Dr. Rafael Correa, the club's faculty sponsor. Corona's office is in UH 210.39.

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Star Trek fans:

GLBU hosts series' writer

A Star Trek—The Next Generation screen writer will be the featured speaker at the next Gay, Lesbian and Bisexual Union meeting. Bronson is a noted author for Billboard publications and a script writer for Star Trek. He is also an inspirational speaker and a positive role model for the Gay community.

Bronson spent 12 years of his career in the Publicity Department of NBC. He is the author of The Billboard book of #1 Hits, now in its third edition and Billboard's Hotest Hot 100 Hits. He has also written and produced television shows for Dick Clark. Among his more visible work, Fred has written scripts of Star Trek—The Next Generation ("Menage a Troi," 3rd season and "The Game," 5th season) and for the animated Star Trek series ("The Counter-Clock Incident").

In addition to his writing, Bronson also facilitates a personal growth workshop called "The Experience," Drawing upon his training as facilitator of "The Experience," Bronson will discuss the importance of creating a vision and making a commitment to that vision.

All persons are invited to attend the very special evening. It will be held in the Pine Room of the Lower Commons on Wednesday, Nov. 11 at 6 p.m. In addition, he will autograph any books people bring. After the formal meeting, there will be a showing of "Menage a Troi."
Math

Continued from page 1

Mark Paterson says the junior college math class gives him "more individualized help," and takes a pace he is more comfortable with. He also cited the semester system at SBVC as being easier to cope with than the quicker paced quarter system at Cal State.

While not considering math too difficult for him, Paterson said that it is "too time consuming".

CSUSB senior Bobbie Maxie gave another reason for taking her G.E. math at SBVC. "If you are weak in math, you have to take the remedial courses, and I don't have time to do that." Maxie will graduate in December. She said she knows several people who have saved their math class until the end of their academic stint.

"There is the economic factor to consider," said De'Nean Coleman, Programs Coordinator for CSUSB's Learning Center, suggesting a possible reason why some students take lower division classes at the junior college level. "It is less expensive to go to the junior college to get those classes out of the way," she said.

Having difficulty with studying math is "largely a cultural thing," believes John Sarli, chair of the Math Department at CSUSB.

"We have moved into an era where there are many diverse areas to be successful in," Sarli explained. "We lack the intensity that is required to learn even basic math skills." Sarli said that learning math requires a life-long, intense effort that our society just is not supporting.

Larry Stevenson, who teaches many pre-100 level and general education math courses, believes the general difficulties students have with math are "related to grade school." Elementary teachers who have difficulty making math teach it throughrote memory, he explained. "The 'why' if it never gets dealt with. It's too abstract," he said.

"People end up having a mental block in math. They are competent with math topics, but are scared by math" due to the frustrations experienced over a life time of trying to learn it, Stevenson said, citing his own experience with students' struggles with math.

John Sarli said, "there is no question that the public school system is not able to provide the level of education required for success" in math. They are hindered by the lack of resources and lack of support, he noted. "Changing the trend must start with the teachers," Stevenson suggested.
When ZOO T.V. comes to town

First Person:
A concert worth the bad weather

by Natalie Romano
Chronicle staff writer

It was Friday afternoon and my outlook for the evening was not a positive one. Dingy pigeon grey skies were pouring rain and I was on day one of a nasty cold. At that particular moment, I couldn’t decide which was dripping worse, the clouds or my nose. Of all nights, I was going to U2’s ZOO T.V. concert.

And going in such style! To combat the foul weather I was sporting a flannel shirt, bulky-lined jacket, floppy-rimmed hat and mittens. As my boyfriend and I got into the car, I almost flipped over my Clinton/Gore sign and wrote “Yosemite or Bust.” Frowning in my happy camper uniform, we headed toward Dodger Stadium where the concert was being held.

As soon as we had gotten thoroughly lost somewhere in the L.A. area, a KROQ d.j. announced a venue change for the concert. Instead of the original order; Public Enemy, The Sugar Cubes, U2, the new line up would be switching the first two bands. As late and lost as we were, I was going to miss The Sugar Cubes, the band I had really wanted to see. The only good thing I could point out this particular juncture was that the rain had cleared. After getting directions from a gas station attendant, a guy selling flowers on the street corner, and a fellow motorist at a red light, we finally reached the gates of Dodger Stadium.

By the time we had actually entered the park and located our seats, Public Enemy was already playing. The highlight of their show was when a dummy cloaked as a Klu Klux Klan member was hung.

Following the distraction of a scene miming exhibitions bearing a little backside flesh, the lights went down and the regality of ZOO T.V. was upon us.

Typical in black leather and over-gelled hair, Bono strutted across the stage armed with a large remote control. Facing the set behind him, Bono snapped on three large rectangular television screens and four smaller square ones. As the credits to ZOO Station began, a blitzkrieg of messages emerged across the screens. Announcements advised the audience not to believe all they see and to watch more television. Northeast of the stage an electric message board displayed statistics about drug abuse, crime, and other so­rid facts of American life.

Throughout the concert, different images as well as words manifested on the screens. Either the audience was able to view pretaped footage or the actual show as it occurred. In the middle of one song, a vision of Lou Reed appeared on the video and sang with Bono. One of the more amusing uses of the screens, was to tape audience members revealing their deepest confessions. Stories ranging from the mild to the wild we told. I sprang out of my seat when I actually saw someone I knew.

During U2’s encore, Bono unfurled all his passion for politics and pan­saints. While the rest of the band assumed their same attire, Bono reappeared as a silver silhouette in a metallic suit, cowboy hat and platform shoes.

When the band launched into “If the Chancellor’s Office had not accepted their explanation,” said Shum. “We would have not been required to return their bid bond.”

Shum said his department’s first step in solving the budgetary problem has been to assemble a team of architects and various contractors who bid the job to trim the extra million dollars off the cost of construction.

“We are attempting to identify cost saving items that will bring us back down to budget,” said Shum.

The “cost saving items” according to Shum, will be primarily in reducing the quality of the facilities, cosmetic material.

“An example might be reducing the finishes in non-essential areas like the mechanical room or the metal dock over the gym,” said Shum.

Another maneuver employed to reduce the budget problem said Shum, has been the subcontracting of building materials to multiple manufacturing companies.

“Creating competition like this should allow us to reduce the overall cost of building materials,” he said. Shum and his team’s value engineering work, an abbreviated bidding process will begin. Shum said his department is required to give only those contractors that previously bid the job a provision that cuts the normal bidding period in half.

“With a more limited number of bidders, we should have a vendor down about three weeks,” said Shum.

The burden of bidding the job out again would appear to delay the pulsating opening of their War classic “New Year’s Day” however, the show reached a new level. The band looked into gear for an inspired night of music that featured a five song acoustic set on the extended portion of the stage. U2 delivered powerful versions of “One,” “Bullet the Blue Sky,” “Running to Stand Still” and the anthemic “Bad” to which the crowd nearly drowned out Bono’s wailing vocal. During this particularly mesmerizing sequence I noticed something funny. ZOO TV was either just an enlarged monitor for the band as it played or left in darkness and Bono had abandoned the jaded rock star persona for a more unaffected delivery that let the power of the music speak for itself.

“It just feels really good to be here in L.A. tonight,” said as the Edge picked out the opening notes of “I Still Haven’t Found What I’m Looking For,” a sentiment, that in light of the occasion, was felt by everyone.

The encore brought something of a return to the glitch with Bono decked out in a platinum cowboy suit as he exhorted the crowd with a rocking rendition of “Desire” while the screens flashed political images and sound bites from the ’92 campaign.

“What’s it gonna be,” he prodded the delirious crowd, “Four more days or more four years?”

The band banded back toward the center of the heart of the song, closing with “Stand by Me,” “With or Without You,” and a charming version of “Elevens” “I Can’t Help Falling In Love With You.”

I ended a nine year quest to see U2 in concert and was glad to find that their social and spiritual message still moves me like no other.

Review: U2 delivers

by John Andrews
Chronicle senior writer

U2 was in town last weekend.

You know, those Irish guys that care about to carry the torch of consciousness for rock and roll during the image-heavy eighties. They had given in a bit with last year’s Achtung Baby, a collection of less political more personal songs many featuring dance rhythms that have been the rage of late.

Then they come up with this ZOO TV idea, a sensory assault designed, I suspect, to show us that the preening, narcissistic character lead singer Bono Vox has enacting for the show is just what we expect the leader of a superstar rock band to be. With this in mind, I settled in for a night of high glitz and streamlined production with little hope of seeing the kind of uncompromising earnestness U2 has represented to the music world for over a decade.

Fortunately for me and the 50,000 other people that packed Dodger Stadium Friday, Oct. 30, I was wrong.

The show began with a succession of songs from Achtung Baby, all incorporating the dizzying images that flickered from six towering video monitors on stage. Bono paraded from one end of the set to the other, slithering amongst several camera men that transported his leather-clad, self-grandizing image onto the giant screens. The band seemed to labor through these more studio-oriented songs, having no extra musicians to replace the numerous layers of sound on Achtung. The overall effect of “Even Better than the Real Thing” and “The Fly” as part of the ZOO TV concept were compelling nonetheless.

When the band launched into the pulsating opening of their War classic “New Year’s Day” however, the show reached a new level. The band looked into gear for an inspired night of music that featured a five song acoustic set on the extended portion of the stage. U2 delivered powerful versions of “One,” “Bullet the Blue Sky,” “Running to Stand Still” and the anthemic “Bad” to which the crowd nearly drowned out Bono’s wailing vocal. During this particularly mesmerizing sequence I noticed something funny. ZOO TV was either just an enlarged monitor for the band as it played or left in darkness and Bono had abandoned the jaded rock star persona for a more unaffected delivery that let the power of the music speak for itself.

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“As he belted out Desire, scenes behind him featured political ral­lies supporting now President-Elect Bill Clinton. Politics stayed on the agenda when after the song, Bono made his repeated and much publicized phone call room the White House. As with all prior calls, no connection with George Bush was made.”

“Although I had started out the evening in a rather negative vein, I’d had to admit U2’s ZOO T.V. was quite a spectacular for the senses.”

“Following the show, I was able to dwell on all imagery at length because it took us a half hour to figure out where we had parked the car.”