

Shawnee State University

Digital Commons @ Shawnee State University

The Shawnee Sentinel

Newspaper Collections

7-14-1995

July 1995 Shawnee Sentinel

Shawnee State University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.shawnee.edu/sentinel>



Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#), and the [Public History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Shawnee State University, "July 1995 Shawnee Sentinel" (1995). *The Shawnee Sentinel*. 3.
<https://digitalcommons.shawnee.edu/sentinel/3>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Newspaper Collections at Digital Commons @ Shawnee State University. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Shawnee Sentinel by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Shawnee State University. For more information, please contact svarney@shawnee.edu.

*"The Independent Voice of the Students of Shawnee State University"**Shawnee*

Friday the 14 of July, 1995



Sentinel

newsline

Published by the Authority of the Constitution of the United States of America

Page One

IN THIS ISSUE:**OF INTEREST:**\$ 2.5 MILLION LAWSUIT
PAGE 3

BENNETT, A.C. 2
 CHARLES, JOANNE 3
 CREAMER, DAVID 3
 DEAN'S LIST 1
 ESPAÑOL 7
 GRIMSHAW, LYNN 3
 JAKE THE SNAKE 4
 CREATIVE WRITING
 PAGES 4 & 5
 ORIENTATION 2
 POETRY 5
 SHAW, WILLIAM 3
 STUDENT SENATE 2
 TOP TEN 3
 VERI, CLIVE 3
 WELTON, JOHN 3

ADVERTISER'S INDEX
 B & B LOAN 3
 CAUDILL'S 2
 AUTO REPAIR 8
 CHASTEEN AVIATION 7
 D & J POWER WASH 7
 DARRELL 8
 DESIGN PLUS 5
 FENTON'S 6
 CARRY-OUT 6
 FRANK TIEDGE 7
 KAWASAKI 2
 LEROY 7
 MID-TOWN PHARMACY 7
 RAMADA INN 8
 SAM'S KITCHEN
 & APPLIANCE 6
 SCIOTO RIBBER 6
 SPENCER'S 6
 CARRY-OUT 6
 SUNSET LANES 3
 SUZUKI 2
 WILMA'S 2
 NATURAL FOODS 6

**DEAN'S LIST
FOR SPRING
QUARTER**By Julia Stout,
Shawnee Staff Reporter

Dr. Al. L. Addington, Provost of Shawnee State University, has announced the Dean's List for Spring Quarter. To be named to the list, students must have been full-time and achieved a grade point average of 3.5 or better.

The Sentinel would like to congratulate all of you who made the Dean's List.

FROM: FLORIDA, TAMPA: Jason Hale, Dwayne Griswold. **FROM KENTUCKY ASHLAND:** Dwayne Griswold. **CATLETTSBURG:** Bethany Dooling. **FLATWOODS:** Sarah Haines. **GARRISON:** Karen Vergne. **GREENUP:** Sara Cantrell, Carla Maye and Glenn Stephens. **LOUISA:** Marie Chapman. **QUINCY:** Glynnis Bivens and Dollie Cluff. **SOUTH PORTSMOUTH:** James Compton and DeAnn McKenzie. **SOUTH SHORE:** Robin Carver, Christy Chaney, Lori Cleary, Gregory Lyons, Brian May, Martin Meadows and Danny Stone. **VANCEBURG:** Lori Burriess and Terri Duncan. **YORK:** Lisa Bailey. **FROM OHIO, ABERDEEN:** Kathleen Farley. **BEAVER:** Gwen Bobst and Tanya Knechtly. **BLUE CREEK:** Nathan Adkins. **BRADFORD:** Melissa Richard. **CHILLICOTHE:** Stephen Beard, Andrea Claytor, Tina Harrison and Jennifer Willis. **FRANKFORT:** Paul Rinehart. **FRANKLIN FURNACE:** Terry Blair, Paula Fraley and Amanda Green. **FREEMONT:** Sarah Huss. **GEORGETOWN:** Vicky Griffin. **BISONBURG:** Michael Fought. **GOSHEN:** Nicholas Ventura. **HILLSBORO:** Minday Juillerat and Brigitta Wagoner. **IRONTON:** Patricia Collins, Lynne Dalton, Steven Johnson,

Kelli Jordan, James Lynd, Vicky Marthaler, Ronald Murray, Kinner Pinkerman and Jennifer Waddell. **JACKSON:** Marsha Baisden, Michael Chenault and Darren Mullins. **KINGSTON:** Heather Search. **KITTS HILL:** Heather McCarty. **LATHAM:** Shawn Slack. **LUCASVILLE:** Terri Altman, Richard Bentley, George Browning, Christel Crabtree, Susanne Douglas, Amy Ewing, Jennifer Hawes, Mark Horsley, Lesley Howard, John Kantz, Terri King, Mark Leadingham, Teresa Lewis, Jeffrey Lindeman, Paul Marcum, Tami Marion, Lori Martin, Kathy Mefford, Sandra Melvin, Michelle Metzler, Paulette Montgomery, Jerome Ostrowski, Kane Reno, William Ruby, Sarah Slye, Karen Smith, Teresa Southworth, Brenda Strickland, Mark Strickland, Carolyn Weghorst, Nicole Wells, Paula White and Rhonda Yager. **MANCHESTER:** David Blythe, Randy Hughes, Lori Neu, Tamela Owsley, Lisa Rayborn, Lisa Ross, Jennifer Stricklett and Jill Welch. **MCDERMOTT:** Heather Kalb, Amber Lute, Dianna Breech, Jennifer Copeland, Brenda Creech, John Hancock, Jill Holbrook, Cathy Martin, Jennifer Pertuset, Leroy Varney and Jacqueline White. **MEDINA:** Teresa Young. **MINFORD:** Kari Blackburn, Wanda Bost, Lisa Channel, Diane Cordle, Debra Harris, Patricia Ridout, Melissa Ross, Rebecca Seidel, Patricia Smith, Amy Withrow and Virginia Witt. **NEW BOSTON:** Karen Bentley, Cheryl Collins, Mark Fitch, April Keffer, Robert Laipply, Chastity Lykins, Deanna Potts, Catherine Rundquist and Gary Stephenson. **OAK HILL:** Brad Davis. **OTWAY:** Mary Hess, Phyllis Hess, Jonathan King, Christopher Lewis, Bruce South, Stenger Aimee. **PEDRO:** Sharon Stamper. **PEEBLES:** Andy Johnson and Becky Johnson. **PICKERINGTON:** Audra Reeves. **PIKETON:** Thomas Brewster, Regina Cassidy, Jennifer Henry, Michael Henry, Linda Inman, Kelly Lemaster, Michael Mines, Scott Smith, Constance Timmons and Heather

Williams. **PORTSMOUTH:** Debra Atkinson, Marilyn Augustin, David Bradley, Jennifer Brown, Thomas Chalfan, Tiffany Clayton, Carol Collins, Andrea Conley, Jason Cottle, Carolyn Cottrell, Andrea Day, Anita Dingess, Stephanie Doke, Aaron Duncan, Stacy Eldridge, Angela Emery, Cathy Fletcher, Kathy Foust, Monica Frederick, William Gamp, Tamara Gould, Sandra Guerard, Christophe Guillems, Harry Gulley, Norma Hoerr, Lauri Kinker, Larry Kinshbaugh, Tiffany Kneisly, Amy Kravig, Eric Layne, Edward Lewis, Kelly Little, Jason Lyles, Anthony Malone, Sarah McKeag, Pamela McNutt, Kenn Mengerink, Emily Montavon, Lydia Moore, Tiffany Moore, Cecilia Morris, Karen Morton, Kerby Nelson, David Nichols, Amanda Norris, Rebecca Pack, Leslie Patterson, Joel Pearson, Barry Peirce, Amada Phillips, Judith Pickering, Barbara Piper, Diana Preston, Anne Rau, Katherine Rau, Karen Reeves, Tracy Rice, Jozette Riffe, David Roberts, Jason Runyon, Samuel Salyer, Leeinda Short, Patricia Skaggs, Lisa Smith, Jennifer Sowards, Cheryl Spaulding, Michelle Stone, Amy Traubert, David Utley, Julie Varacalli, Tiffina Vincent, Jennifer Winner, Ruth Workman and Christine Zibresky. **PROCTORVILLE:** Linda Adams and Terri Detamore. **REEDSVILLE:** Jaime Wilson. **RIPLEY:** Duane Bennet. **SCIOTO FURNACE:** Kristie Fenton and Naomi Shelpman. **SCIOTOVILLE:** Linda Basham, Raymond Bear, Randall Clark, Jennifer Cummings, Janet Dyer, Amy Flaig, Emily Fox, Deann Gammon, Sinda Miller, Danie Pelfrey, Carrie Storey and Sharma Storey. **SEAMAN:** Donna Peters. **SOUTH POINT:** Jeannie Alkire, Tricia Alkire, Melissa Blevins, Nathaniel Coleman and Kimberly Kitts. **SOUTH WEBSTER:** Gogele Adkins, Traci Bouts, Frankie Brown, Jamie Carr, Melan Melissa and Ronald Wagner. **SPRINGFIELD:**

Rita Carney. **STOUT:** Jennifer Gray and James Workman. **VANWERT:** Sheri Shipman. **WAVERLY:** Megan Borden, Samantha Chapman, Jason Cheatham, Cheryl Davis, Chrystal Hanning, Rhonda Justice, Eric Meredith, Greg Moore, Krista Murray, Annette Pearson, Ronald Phipps, Tammy Rhoads, Charles Thompson and John Williams. **WELLSTON:** Maxwell Holly and Michelle Staten. **WEST PORTSMOUTH:** Lisa Brown, Melanie Cirulli, Heidi Shoemaker and Jennifer Shultz. **WEST UNION:** Shane Baldwin, Chad Grooms, Shawn Helms, Debra Leahy, Michael Riley and Julia Stout. **WHEELERSBURG:** Ruby Blevins, Lisa Bowen, Sheryl Buckmaster, Kassandra Chamberlin, John Culver, Diana Diddle, Jodie Dingus, Jennifer Dunham, Ange Fannin, Leigh Gerlach, Heather Holley, Jeff Holmes, Kevin Hughes, Kimberly Hughes, Mae Hughes, Tara Jenkins, John Klapp, Delores Knore, Rachel Lawson, Patricia Lute, Lisa Marshall, Angela Meadows, Ann Musgrove, Donna See, Gina Smith and Melissa Wallace. **WINCHESTER:** Steven Hyden. **WORTHINGTON:** Kelli Little and Dale Willits. **FROM WEST VIRGINIA, HUNTINGTON:** James Elpin.

ADVERTISING
IS THE FUEL OF
FREE ENTERPRISE
AND A
FREE PRESS.

ARCHIVES
LD
4931
1998
546
June
1995
1201
1999

*Party!***WANDA'S PUB**

1018 CLAY ST.

ORIENTATION FOR FRESHMEN JULY 17 THRU JULY 28

The Shawnee State Student Senate and other student groups, including the Greek letter fraternities, will assist in welcoming the new students during the next two weeks. Free ice cream socials are planned as a daily event by the Student Senate for the new students.

Nearly one thousand (1,000) new students will be welcomed to Shawnee State University in the next two weeks. Orientation days are July 17, July 19, July 21, and July 22 this coming week. The following weeks orientation will be held on July 25, July 26, and July 28th. The schedule for each day is :

8:00 AM Check-In at the Library
8:15 AM Welcome/Introduction to Shawnee State
9:00 AM You Tell Us.....
9:30 AM Did You Know That.....
11:00 AM SSU Puts You In Touch With The Truth
Noon Lunch Break - Free lunch for new students - sponsored by SSU
1:30 PM Advisement and Registration
4:00 PM Campus Tours
Free parking is provided for participants in the lot East of Library.

The program is under the direction of Dr. Steve Midkiff, Suzanne Shelpman and Tim Culver.

The staff of the Shawnee Sentinel are happy to a part of the welcoming group to Shawnee State.

It is our sincere belief that there is no friendlier, safer, better university anywhere. WELCOME TO SHAWNEE STATE UNIVERSITY!

"Advertising is the fuel of free enterprise and of a free press"

The Shawnee Sentinel is a publication of the Applied Journalism Society with an office at Room 407, Massie Hall, Shawnee State University, Portsmouth, Ohio, 45662.

The Applied Journalism Society was founded by a group of twenty three SSU students in December, 1994 with the goal of furthering the study and application of Journalism at Shawnee State University, and is a recognized student organization. The Society does not receive nor ask for any funds from the University and is a self supporting free enterprise of the students. The University does provide the Society with a furnished room.

The Shawnee Sentinel is a free enterprise of the students of Shawnee State University and is a voice of the students. All students are encouraged to contribute to and take part in their newspaper.

The president of the Applied Journalism Society is Craig Bennett.

The Publishing Editor of the Shawnee Sentinel is Curtis Morse. Other members of the staff are: Donna Burns, Mike Langley, Theresa Miller, Justin W. Linville, Gary Stiltner, Wally Leedom, Mack Shelton, Amy Ward, David Atkins, Laveda Clark, Roger Pack, Misty Lauder, Joe McKeeman, James W. Woods, Andy Roberts, Austin Leedom, Anthony Roberts, Will Ruby, Julia Stout, and Francisco Torres.

Matters of interest and concern to the students take precedence over other items. The door to the Newsroom is unlocked whenever staff members are present in the room and all people are welcome. Letters and items from faculty and administration are also welcome and will be published if space is available.

Opinions found in this newspaper are probably not the opinions of the administration nor the faculty of this university.

Phone 614-355-2617

Fax 614-355-2416

Caudill's Auto Repair

Route 52
1 mile East
of Carey's Run
on the 4 lane



- * computer diagnostics
- * brake service
- * transmission
- * engine repair

858-9912

"Keep your baby like brand new!"



Sentinel Staff Photo

A. Craig Bennett, founder and first President of the Applied Journalism Society and on the right is charter member Justin W. Linville

CONTRIBUTIONS WANTED

THE SENTINEL WELCOMES CONTRIBUTIONS FROM ALL PERSONS. DELIVER YOUR MATERIAL TO BE PUBLISHED TO ROOM 407, MASSIE HALL, SSU. BEST WAY TO SUBMIT ITEMS TO IS PLACE THE TEXT ON WORDPERFECT 5.1 AND MAIL OR BRING THE DISK TO THE SENTINEL OFFICE. DISK WILL BE RETURNED TO SENDER.

ITEMS OF GREATEST STUDENT INTEREST RECEIVE TOP PRIORITY FOR PUBLICATION.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR ARE WELCOME. PLEASE DO NOT SEND ITEMS LONGER THAN 600 WORDS.

SUZUKI SPORTSMOUTH
1122 Findlay Street, Portsmouth, Ohio 45662

SUZUKI Kawasaki
YAMAHA SEA-DOO POLARIS

Motorcycles, ATVs, Watercraft,
Parts, Service and Accessories

(614) 354-3745

(614) 353-7100

Fax: (614) 353-5983

WELTON RETALIATES

BY WALLY LEEDOM

Former S.S.U. Bursar John Welton filed case number 95CIG001 in the Court of Common Pleas, Scioto County, Ohio on July 12, 1995. This case lists Welton as the plaintiff and the defendants are listed as S.S.U. President Clive Veri, S.S.U. Vice President of Finance David Creamer, S.S.U. Controller Joanne Charles, Scioto County Prosecutor Lynn Alan Grimshaw, former Ohio State Auditor Thomas E. Ferguson, Audit Manager Clare A. Rubadue, Assistant Auditor Supervisor Joseph P. Smith, and Assistant Auditor Doug Smith.

The lawsuit asks that the court award John Welton compensatory damages in the amount of \$123,000.00 and punitive damages of \$2,500,000. (2.5 million dollars)

Welton contends that the defendants in this case slandered and libeled him and that they further caused crucial information to be withheld in a criminal trial.

Welton spent a year in the penitentiary as a result of the criminal case. He was also ordered by the court to make \$20,000 in restitution.

Listed as exhibits in the suit are documentation that support the possibility that Doug Smith may have lied under oath. Documentary exhibits also presented with this case indicate that Welton, and only Welton, was singled out

prior to the alleged audit, to be found responsible for any monies taken.

Although more than \$400,000.00 was paid to S.S.U. from the bonding company, Welton was never found guilty of thefts in that amount. (An earlier SENTINEL article showed how Welton could not have stolen that amount.) While Welton was still in prison and after he had been approved for parole, Prosecutor Lynn Grimshaw wrote a letter to the Ohio Adult Parole Chairman, Margaret Ghee. Grimshaw requested that the parole be revoked, citing, among other things, over four hundred thousand dollars in missing cash, attributed to Weltons conduct. Weltons parole was subsequently revoked. The lawsuit indicates that defendant Grimshaw may have violated Weltons right to due process since this amount was never discussed at the criminal trial.

The lawsuit further claims that the three column audit released by defendant Creamer to Continental Guaranty claiming \$436,676.31 due to the university because of Weltons dishonesty was done with Creamers knowledge or knowledge within his capacity as Vice President of Finance that Welton could not have been totally responsible for these losses. Welton claims Creamer should have known this because of medical records, vacation records and the dates available on the audit.

\$ 2.5 MILLION DOLLAR LAWSUIT MOTION FOR NEW TRIAL TOP TEN

BY WALLY LEEDOM

A motion has been filed in Scioto County Common Pleas Court by former Bursar John Welton, the motion seeks a new trial.

Welton was found guilty of theft in office in March of 1994.

Weltons reasons for a new trial are threefold. First cited is prosecutorial misconduct, then comes juror misconduct, and lastly, newly discovered evidence.

In taking up the first issue of prosecutorial misconduct, it has come to light that the Disciplinary Council of the Ohio State Supreme Court has found that William Shaw has committed a "colorable" violation in the Welton case. Basically, Welton contends that Shaw gained confidential and privileged information concerning the case. The information was gained when Shaw ask for it from Welton's brother, under the guise of rendering an opinion on the case. Instead of giving an opinion on the case, Shaw was selected to prosecute it. The Disciplinary Council feels that the proper recourse for Mr. Shaw would have been for another member of the prosecutor's legal staff to handle the criminal matter.

John Welton is of the opinion that Scioto County Prosecutor Lynn Grimshaw has also committed prosecutorial misconduct because of threats made by Grimshaw to Welton through Weltons's attorney Richard Faulkner.

In the motion for new trial are allegations that Grimshaw sent threats to Mike Welton by way of Richard Faulkner shortly after Mike obtained what is beleived to be a true and complete copy of the audit performed by the state auditors office. The threat was to go for an indictment of "obstruction of justice" against John's brother, Mike Welton, unless Mike stopped getting involved in this matter.

Now comes reason number two, juror misconduct. After Welton was released from prison, he contacted ex jurors by mailing them documentation that he felt had been withheld from the jury during the trial. One ex juror called Welton on the telephone and disclosed that she had felt that the prosecution had failed to make their case sufficiently. Nevertheless, she signed off for a guilty verdict. Welton contends that this juror should be further questioned by the courts. Welton refuses to divulge the name of the juror due in part to her fear of retribution from the state. Welton is willing to disclose the juror's identity to the court, if the court feels that this should be reviewed.

Lastly we have newly discovered evidence, not the least of which is the full and true audit prepared by the State Auditors Office. This audit was uncovered prior to Weltons release. Other new evidence is the Engagement Planning Document, a February 14 letter to Continental Guaranty and a final

copy of the special post audit conference.

John Welton is of the opinion that there is more than enough cause to warrant a new trial.

The motion for a new trial was filed on June 6, 1995 by John Welton, who is acting as his own counsel in this legal matter.

Top Ten

reasons to be a security officer at SSU.

Sentinel Staff

10. SSU is a quiet place to sleep at night.
9. All that police academy training finally pays off.
8. You have your own air conditioned mobile office on wheels so you can drive to lunch or dinner at the Ramada or the Scioto Ribber.
7. Get to take part in the late night brawls in the parking lot.
6. Get to wear pretty uniform.
5. The women like a man in uniform.
4. Stepping stone to a real job with New Boston PD.
3. The great respect shown you by faculty and administration.
2. Free ballgames and concerts.
1. Custodians always nearby in case you lock yourself out.

SEE THE SUNSET AT THE SUNSET

AIR

CONDITIONED

BOWLING

LANES



"From the voice of the students come their creativity from various parts of the country."

The Creative Writing Department would like to submit your works for print. Drop your short stories, or poetry off to us on a 3.5 diskette in Word Perfect 5.1, to the Shawnee Sentinel news room in Massie Suite 407, or E-mail your work. On campus, send your work to: mw1shelton, or off: mw1shelton@massie.shawnee.edu or mw1shelton@etlabs.shawnee.edu., or welruby, or welruby@massie.shawnee.edu. Our paper will be distributed to other universities, so submit and GET PRINTED!!

Lord of the Undead

by
Will Ruby

Blackstone Keep was quiet that night. Baron Arreon had taken his men to do battle with the evil sorcerer Craid. Arreon had only left a handful of men behind to guard the keep, and had left Tarlon in command. Tarlon was beginning to worry for Baron Arreon had been gone far too long.

Tarlon had just sat down to a dinner of mutton and ale when one of the men informed him that a lone rider had arrived with news of Baron Arreon. Tarlon followed him to the courtyard where the rider waited. He could tell that the man had ridden long and hard.

"What is your name?" Tarlon asked the man.

"Dratton," the man replied.

"So what news do you have of Baron Arreon?" Tarlon asked.

"They have been defeated by Craid's forces," Dratton replied.

"Are you certain?"

"Yes. I stood on a cliff overlooking the plain where Baron Arreon's forces did battle with Craid's forces. Arreon and his men were crushing Craid's army of goblins and orcs. Then a large force of huge armored figures rode out of Craid's fortress. When these figures appeared Craid's forces rallied, driving Baron Arreon and his men back. The battle raged on for more than an hour with neither side getting the better of the other.

"Baron Arreon then rallied his men and began driving Craid's forces back once again. Craid appeared at the top of the fortress and raised his hands. The sky darkened and thunder rolled across the horizon. Lightning began to dance around the battlefield. Then those who had died in the battle began to rise up and fight along with Craid's forces. Baron Arreon's forces were driven back. Every time a man fell he would immediately stand back up and fight on Craid's side."

"What happened to Baron Arreon and his men?" Tarlon asked.

"They retreated and are now holed up in the Fire Mountains," Dratton answered. "We must make all haste to leave this place now."

"For what reason?"

"A large force of Craid's undead are heading this way. They have already passed through Silverton and laid waste to the city."

"My orders were to stay here to defend the castle."

"If you stay you will surely die.

There is no way to kill these undead. Every time you strike one down it will stand right back up and continue to fight."

Off in the distance Tarlon could hear a low rumble like thunder. He guessed that it was the sound of the force of undead heading for the castle.

"Secure the gate," Tarlon ordered. "It sounds like we have company on the way. Everyone ready for battle."

Tarlon's men raced to do as they were told.

Tarlon turned to Dratton, "I guess we will not be leaving for a while." He then headed up to the battlements. He looked out into the night. What he saw horrified him.

Riding towards the castle were 30 men, or what were men at one time. They were now nothing more than corpses. As Tarlon looked out upon the force coming down upon the castle, he heard himself say a string of words that he could not understand. As soon as these words had been uttered the undead burst into flames.

Everyone turned and looked at Tarlon amazed. Tarlon turned to Dratton. "I want you to ride to Gradston with all speed. Tell the king what has transpired and ask him to send a few men to aid Arreon at the Fire Mountains."

"Where will you be?" Dratton asked.

"I shall meet them there. I must get to the baron to tell him that help is on the way and that we now have a way to obtain victory over Craid and his vile forces. Jadum, you are in command here until Baron Arreon returns."

Tarlon went to the stables and retrieved his horse. He and Dratton rode out of the gate together.

"I wish you luck," Dratton said.

"Thank you and good luck yourself," Tarlon replied.

Two days later Tarlon came upon the ruins of Silverton. Bodies were strewn all over. No one had been spared. Every man, woman, and child had been butchered.

Dusk was approaching, so Tarlon made camp outside Silverton. That night he had a dream. He stood on a windswept plain. A mist-shrouded figure appeared before him. The figure began to speak. It told Tarlon that he was one of a select few who could wield vast power. The figure instructed him in the ways of using the power. Tarlon was told that Craid possessed similar powers, but used his for evil means. The last thing the figure told Tarlon was that he must defeat Craid at all costs, even if it

meant Tarlon's own death.

Tarlon awoke at dawn confused. At first he thought he had just had a normal dream rather than a vision of some sort. That is, he thought that until he tried and succeeded in using his powers. Tarlon smiled. Yes, he would destroy Craid and rid the land of his vile minions.

After another five days of riding, Tarlon came upon a rise overlooking the plain where the Fire Mountains and Craid's fortress were situated. He scanned the area around the mountains. Craid's forces were camped all around the mountains to prevent Baron Arreon and his men from escaping.

Tarlon waited until late evening to sneak through the camp to the base of the mountains. Tarlon used his abilities to make himself appear as an orc. This made it easy to sneak through the camp. Once he had gotten through the camp he dropped his disguise and ran for the base of the mountains.

He reached the slopes before any of Craid's minions saw him. Tarlon began to climb. After he had gone about 20 yards a human voice called out, "Halt!"

Tarlon stopped. "It is I, Tarlon," he called back.

A man stepped out of the shadows. "How did you get here?" he asked. "I thought you were back at the castle."

"I was before I received news of your defeat and the attack by a group of Craid's undead minions. I must speak to Baron Arreon immediately."

"Follow me," the man said and turned to walk away. Tarlon followed him.

Tarlon was brought before Baron Arreon. Tarlon told him of all that had transpired and of the forces that should be arriving from Gradston any day now. After Arreon had heard all of this he ordered his men to start preparing for battle.

Two days passed before the reinforcements from Gradston arrived. The Gradston forces immediately attacked Craid's forces. Tarlon rode down out of the mountains with the rest of Arreon's men to join the fray. Craid's forces were caught completely off guard. They pushed Craid's minion's back to his fortress.

Tarlon rode off through Craid's forces heading for the gate of the fortress. Tarlon called lightning down from the sky to strike in the midst of Craid's army. He was though the gate in no time. He jumped from his horse and ran for the main tower of the fortress where he knew Craid must be.

Tarlon struck down whoever barred his way with either his sword or blasts of fire. He reached the door to the tower and realized that the sky was beginning to darken. He could "feel" Craid begin to use his diabolic powers to call forth the dead. Tarlon could not let that happen. He used his own powers to block Craid's. He was relieved when he felt Craid's spell bounce off the magical "wall" he had set up.

Tarlon burst into the tower. He quickly scanned the room. Not much was on the bottom floor. A flight of stairs started over to his left and spiraled upward around the inside walls of the tower. Tarlon began to climb the stairs.

Tarlon "felt" Craid once again attempt to use his powers. He tried to throw up the "wall" again, but was unable to raise it in time. A large snake suddenly appeared on the stairs above him. Tarlon jumped to the side as the serpent struck. He barely got out of the way of the snake's fanged maw. He then let loose a bolt of lightning that struck the serpent square in the head, killing it.

Tarlon continued up the stairs. He had to block Craid's spells four more times before he gained the top of the stairs. There at the top of the tower stood Craid looking out over the battle that was raging at the base of the tower. Tarlon could see that Baron Arreon's forces were currently winning the battle. He knew he must stop Craid now before he unleashed his diabolic powers upon Baron Arreon's men.

Tarlon began to move toward Craid who turned to look at Tarlon.

"Your powers are impressive for one so unseasoned in their use," Craid said. "But we shall never know how powerful you can become for you will die here today."

"It will not be I who falls this day," Tarlon retorted.

Craid laughed and released a fireball in Tarlon's direction. Tarlon dodged it but his left shoulder singed. *Better than taking the full force of it*, Tarlon thought.

Tarlon shot a bolt of lightning at Craid. Craid waved his hand to the left and the bolt flew that way hitting the battlements harmlessly. Tarlon was surprised at this development. Craid sent another fireball Tarlon's way. This time Tarlon put the magical "wall" up. The fireball hit the "wall" and dissipated.

An idea suddenly came to Tarlon. He raised his left hand and fired another lightning bolt at Craid. At the same instant, Tarlon drew back his right arm and propelled his sword toward Craid. Craid, fortunately, did not see Tarlon throw the sword. As Craid swatted away the lightning bolt, the sword hit him full in the

chest. Tarlon's sword drove completely through Craid puncturing his heart. Craid dropped silently to the ground, dead.

Tarlon looked down at the battle below. Baron Arreon and his men were gathering up the remnants of Craid's minions. Tarlon smiled. Now the land could return to peace. Tarlon knew his life would never again be as simple as it had been when he was a soldier. He knew that he would now be the one called upon to deal with any future problems that arose in the land.

Tarlon took Craid's body to the bottom of the tower. He withdrew his sword from the body. He stepped outside the door and released a wall of flames inside the tower. The magical flames quickly engulfed the tower. Tarlon walked over to Baron Arreon.

"It's over for now," Tarlon said. "But I have a feeling that we have not heard the last of old Craid."

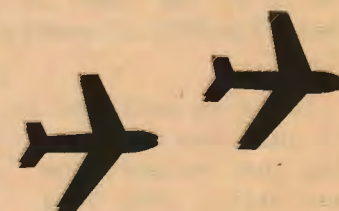
"He survived?" Arreon asked.

"No. I rammed a sword through his heart, but I am not sure if it truly killed him. We are free of him for now at least. We can certainly rejoice for that, and pray that my fears of his return never come to pass."

"I can agree with that," Arreon said gravely. "Well let's be off back to Blackstone and start the feast to celebrate our victory here today."

Tarlon looked back at the burning tower as they rode away. He wished that he would never again see the tower or Craid rise to cast a dark shadow over the land again. He turned his back on the tower and spurred his horse to the front of the column. He made a promise to himself that he would always be prepared for the possibility of Craid's return.

In a cold, barren place between the realms of life and death, Craid sat making plans for when he would one day return to the realm of the living. He would have his revenge against that upstart Tarlon. Oh, how he would make his death so slow and painful! Craid smiled. Next time--and there would be a next time--he would be the one who stood victorious. Craid's insane laughter echoed across the barren landscape.



Conserve

Water!

Bathe with a friend!

B&B Loan

WHERE IS JAKE THE SNAKE?

837 GALLIA
(2 BLOCKS NORTH OF CAMPUS)
LOANS ON MOST ITEMS OF VALUE

353-4250
837 GALLIA
PORTS. OH.



Reality Squared

by
William Cassidy

"I understand that, gentlemen, but is it feasible?"

"The technology is in place, Mr. Greenfield, and I'd appreciate it if you'd not me a 'gentleman.'"

I apologize, Miss Winston, but how can you justify..."

At the moment, Robert J. Greenfield, Sr., President of Real Entertainment, Inc., was interrupted by the opening of the meeting room door.

"Well, if it isn't the illustrious Mr. Jacobsen, returning from his European expedition. So nice of you to join us, David."

"hello, everyone. Look, R.J., I'm sorry I'm late, but I'm still on Italy time," replied the well-tanned and obviously jet-lagged Mr. Jacobsen.

"That's O.K., Dave. Anyway, it's called *Reality Squared*, and it's slated to be the world's first all-virtual reality theme park."

"Well, I like it so far, go on."

"All right. Well, as you know, our VR game attractions at our other theme parks have been our best moneymakers. Unfortunately, that type of VR can only accommodate one user at a time, in a rather strictly enforced program. That VR environment was constrained; it didn't allow for open-ended scenarios. And true interactivity was impossible."

"And how do you propose to get by those limitations?"

"Well, as you know, our people in RD&D have been working on advanced VR technologies. They've come far enough to give *Reality Squared* complete interactivity and total open-endedness. Rather than strictly enforcing a previously written program, they've devised a way for users to create their own. I'll get more into the technical aspects later. Anyway, with this new technology, *Reality Squared* would be more than just a theme park—it would be a self-contained VR world!"

And it would be almost world-sized too," interjected Greenfield sarcastically. "Get this, David, she's proposing that we make this park 54,000 acres—that's double the size of Disney World! Do you know how much that will cost?!"

Mildly exasperated, Miss Winston exclaimed, "All right! I admit it's expensive, but so was Disney World and look how much revenue it takes in! R.J., you know that Marketing keeps telling us that the public wants VR entertainment. You've seen the new technology; *Reality Squared* is a thousand times more advanced than what anybody else has got—I'm telling you, we'd pull the rug out from under the competition! Now, don't you think we could make a profit?"

Reluctantly, Robert Greenfield admitted, "Well, you may have a point." "What do you think, Dave?" David Jacobsen, who had been listening with interest, slowly nodded his head and said, "Let's go for it."

In the Control Room of the newly-built *Reality Squared*, Alan Miller and Dan Collins, the head engineers of the project, were busy wiring the last few circuits of the mammoth VR system.

"Well, that's it!" said Collins as he closed the panel. "That's the last circuit. All I've got to do is flip this switch and *Reality Squared* should be up and running."

Tired, Miller leaned up against a wall and said, "You know that the execs at Real Entertainment told us to wait 'til tomorrow to dry run the system."

"Yeah, I know, but what could it hurt? We stayed here late working on it—we deserve to see it first. I'm going to go ahead and do it," said Collins as he wiped the grease from his hands.

"Go ahead," said Miller as he sat down. He let out an exhausted sigh and leaned back in his chair. The he began to think.

"Wouldn't it be strange," he pondered, "if people started to prefer that reality to this one—if they wanted to live in there instead of in the real world? Do you think that could happen?"

"I don't see why people would do that. VR may be entertaining, but it's no substitute for actual reality," replied Collins as he finished wiping off his hands.

"Remember, virtual reality is like a dream; it may be fun to live in for a while, but eventually we all have to wake up."

He flipped a switch.

Moments later, in some part of what used to be the United States, a plaque was found that read:

Due to memory limitations, the system may crash if the simulation is used to simulate a simulation.

YOU ARE LUCKY

--Board of Directors,
Project: "Earth"

LUCKY ARE THE BLIND FOR THEY CANNOT SEE
THE TRUTH BEHIND THE EARTHLY BEAUTY
LUCKY ARE THE DEAF FOR THEY CANNOT HEAR
WHISPERS OF SATAN TO THEIR EARS
LUCKY ARE THE MUTE FOR THEY CANNOT SPEAK
LIES TOLD TO A CHILD. TONGUE FILLED WITH MILK
FOR THOSE WHO HAVE THESE WILL NEVER BE FREE
TEMPTATIONS EVERYWHERE FOR THEM TO SEE

REJOICE FOR YOU ARE FORTUNATE INDEED
OUR OMNIPOTENT GOD FREED YOU FROM GREED

YOU ARE MOST WELCOME TO COME INTO HIS KINGDOM
FOR YOU DID NOT COMMIT SINS OTHERS HAVE DONE
NIRVANA IS JUST WITHIN YOUR REACH
THAT CANNOT BE BOUGHT EVEN BY THOSE WHO ARE RICH

J. COOPER
SSU STUDENT

The Confidant

by
Mack W. Shelton, Jr.

The pain and thunder in my head
The reckless utterances said
The shield comes down
Exposure all around
Strapped and broken on the laughter bed

I gave them my life when their day was
mundane
I gave them my soul when they cry again
I gave them my feelings when they were
numb
I told them how to go from where they
were coming from
I made them feel better disregarding my
pain

I helped them all for so long
on weakened knees, I made them strong
Time slowly starts to show
How much longer I can go
My knees will start to bend
Signifying the inevitable end

Friends tell me they have to end it all
Say they must answer a certain call
I tell them they're able
To leave their knives on the table
And they stride out while I'm in a painful
crawl

It's been a while, I can't remember when
Someone actually said I was their friend
I must've accepted blindly
But to put it quite simply
Have they ever been?

I helped them all for so long
On weakened knees I stood strong
Time slowly starts to show
How much longer I may go
Signifying the inevitable end

Giving more than I should take
Careful to avoid the same mistake
But as I journey up the slope
It's soon too late and I try to grope
I realize I made the same mistake
Am I self-centered and asking too much
To feel the warmth of a meaningful touch
A kind of assurance
After an occurrence
Thoughtful thank yous and such

Deafening silence and quiet screams
Disillusioned thoughts and haunted

dreams
Still taking it all in
Displaying a false grin
The truth is hidden from what it seems

Depleted now I can not make a stand
Still I listen but give a weakened hand
All those years I've been sly
Not to expose the lie
Strong? I'm actually made of sand

I help them all for so long
On weakened knees, I once stood strong
Time quickly starts to show
Too much distance, I can't go
My knees have given way
Signifying the passing day
No more blood I may lend
My last day...

is now at an end.

Fenton's



Convenient Carry-Out

DRIVE-THRU SERVICE

At Rosemount on the Old Scioto Trail



7:00 - 11:00 daily

7:00 - 12:00 Fri & Sat

« SUPER LOTTERY

« BIG SELECTION OF COLD BEER AND FINE WINES

« COLD POP, CHIPS, & ICE CREAM FOR THE KIDS

« BREAD, MILK AND GROCERIES

Get your cold beverages, snacks, food, ice and party supplies at
Fenton's. You will always feel welcome and will enjoy quick,
friendly service.

353-3456

VOTED NUMBER ONE CARRY OUT IN SCIOTO COUNTY

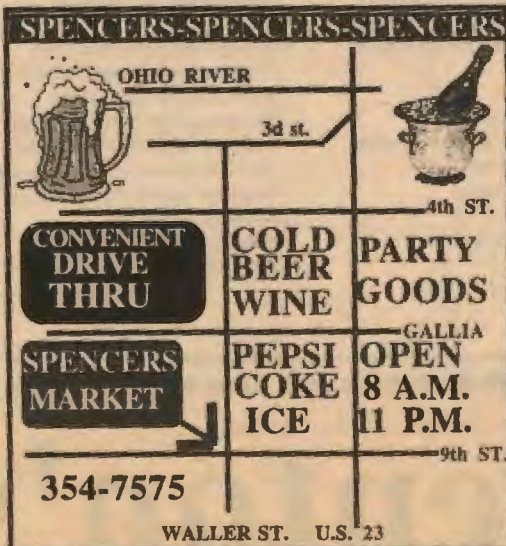
SCIOTO RIBBER

COLD BEER
SMOKED RIBS

**F T
R I
A E
N D
K G
E**

PHONE 354-5229 **SAM'S** FAX 354-5421
KITCHEN AND APPLIANCES
 Kitchen Cabinets with 3 and 5 year Warranties
 546 SECOND STREET
 PORTSMOUTH, OHIO
 DISTRIBUTOR OF
EXQUISITE SOLID WOOD
& AFFORDABLE KITCHEN
CABINETRY AND
MAJOR APPLIANCES

SPENCERS-SPENCERS-SPENCERS



OHIO RIVER
 3d st.
 4th ST.
 9th ST.
 WALLER ST. U.S. 23

CONVENIENT
DRIVE
THRU
SPENCERS
MARKET

COLD
BEER
WINE
PEPSI
COKE
ICE

PARTY
GOODS
GALLIA
OPEN
8 A.M.
11 P.M.

354-7575

CALLAHEAD

FOR LUNCH

SCIOTO**S R****RIBBER****RESTAURANT****353-9329**

DINE IN

CARRY OUT

SERVING DINNER

TUE. & WED. 5 - 10 PM

THUR. THRU SAT. 11 AM - 10 PM

SMOKED RIBS

LUNCH SERVED TUE. & WED. 11am TIL 2pm

TWO BLOCKS NORTH OF S.S.U.**1026 GALLIA STREET PORTSMOUTH, OHIO**

**BASICS GRADUATION
STUDENTS NEEDED
FOR NEWSPAPER**

WILMA'S**NATURAL FOODS**

FOODS TO GET AND KEEP THE BODY HEALTHY.
 Body-building supplements. Vitamins
 and herbal supplements. Homeopathic
 Remedies. Books.

2935 Brant Avenue, Portsmouth, Ohio
 (614) 353-2696

COUPON**TEN PERCENT OFF****WITH THIS AD****NOW ACCEPTING FOOD STAMPS****ESTUDIA ESPAÑOL**

Enjoy Spanish this
 summer and
 learn another culture.

Apply your credits toward
 your new core program.

SPANISH 111 12-2**SPANISH 112 2-4****M - T - W - Th****2ND SUMMER SESSION**

PROFESSOR: DR. JULIA COLL
NATIVE FROM VENEZUELA

CLASSIFIED ADS

Friday the 14th of July, 1995

Shawnee Sentinel

Page 7

F
E
N
T
O
N
'
S

Español

Hola, primero quiero darle la bienvenida a todos los estudiantes de habla hispana a Shawnee State University.

Mi nombre es Julia Figueroa-Stout. Actualmente soy estudiante de la universidad y mi concentración es en Manejo de Empresas de Salud (Health Care Management).

Originalmente soy de San Juan, Puerto Rico. Nací y viví en Puerto Rico los primeros 24 años de mi vida. Actualmente vivo en West Union, Ohio. Soy madre de cuatro niños y casada con Gregory Stout.

He tenido la gran oportunidad de haber sido seleccionada la editora de la columna de español de el periódico Shawnee Sentinel en nuestra universidad.

Como tu editora estaré escribiendo en el futuro acerca de diferentes temas, especialmente aquellos relacionados con la población hispana en los Estados Unidos y en nuestra universidad.

Los invitos a enviar sus comentarios y preguntas los cuales sean de especial interés para ustedes y los cuales discutiré en nuestra columna semanal.

Puedes traer tus preguntas o temas de interés a la oficina de Shawnee Sentinel, Massie Hall, Room 407 or puedes llamarme y dejar un mensaje, 355-2617.

Deseo que todos tengas un excelente verano y esper o ansiosamente desarrollar esta columan para el beneficio de los estudiantes de esta institución, en especial los estudiantes de habla hispana.

NEED HELP?

Expert Tutoring
English, Math, Sciences
Call Study Buddies
Ask for Darrell
574-1116 day/nite
Weather Information
also available

ESSAYS WRITTEN
Compositions - Reports
Low Rates - Each writing Original
& Unique. Reasonable Fees - Quick
Service Phone 355-2617
Ask for Leroy. Confidential.

CLASSIFIED AD RATES

THIRTY WORDS FOR ONLY THREE DOLLARS PER ISSUE

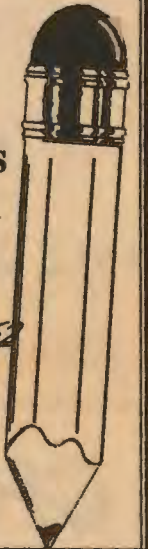
TEN ISSUES FOR JUST TWENTY DOLLARS

50% DISCOUNT - STUDENTS ONLY

**PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE WITH ALL ORDERS
FOR CLASSIFIED ADS**

*Mail or deliver ad to Room 407, Massie Hall
Shawnee State University. Portsmouth, OH 45662
Telephone 614-3552-617. Include Payment in full.*

Print or type your ad below:



BUY THIS SPACE

CHEAP!

VARIOUSSIZES
MASSIE SUITE 407

VARIOUS PRICES
355-2617

D&J'S

WASHING HOUSES

HEAVY EQUIPMENT

DRIVEWAY SEALING & STRIPPING

DARIN OR JACK AT 372-0818

**POWER
WASH**

PHONE () _____

353-7356

353-7356

**MID-TOWN
FAMILY PHARMACY**

FIVE BLOCKS NORTH OF CAMPUS

1510 Gallia Street Portsmouth, Ohio

FREE RX PICKUP & DELIVERY

MONDAY - FRIDAY 9A.M. TILL 7P.M.

Saturday & Sunday 9 a.m. - 5 p.m.

Classified Ads

**Sell- Don't Store your old Junk- Run
a Classified Ad and sell it-**

3552-617



*HAIR
&
SKIN*

CARE CENTER

STYLING FOR MEN WOMEN & CHILDREN

REDKEN

THE POWER BEHIND BEAUTIFUL HAIR

CUTTING & STYLINGPERMANENT WAVES

HAIR COLORING.....RECONDITIONING

EYEBROW WAXING.....MANICURES

354-1963

MONDAY THRU SATURDAY

EVENINGS BY APPOINTMENT

1912 JACKSON AVE. PORTSMOUTH, OH.

RAMADA INN PRIME RIB BUFFET

VEG. POTATO, SALAD BAR
ALL YOU CARE TO EAT

NOW SERVING ON
SATURDAY NIGHT



**BLACK ANGUS
SUPREME**

CHASTEEN AVIATION

MULTI-ENGINE TRAINING



SINGLE &
TWIN ENGINE
CALL TODAY
820-2400

AIRCRAFT RENTAL AIRCRAFT SALES

MASTER THE SKYS

STUDENT TRAINING, WRITTEN TESTS

TRI-STATE UNIFORMS

ACROSS FROM THE
SCIOTO RIBBER



OFFICIAL S.S.U. HEALTH CARE
PROVIDER UNIFORM SHOP



ALL SIZES KEPT IN STOCK
UNIFORM ACCESSORIES
SPECIAL ORDERS AVAILABLE
ALL TYPES AND STYLES

FAX
CALL **354-1460**

TWO BLOCKS NORTH OF CAMPUS
INTERSECTION OF GALLIA & SINTON