

► Berkeley guy gets overexposed

Syracuse U. has the Carrier Dome and Indiana U. has Bobby Knight, but the most famous icon on campus these days may be U. of California, Berkeley's Andrew Martinez, The Naked Guy.

Martinez has garnered notoriety nationwide by protesting conformity in his birthday suit.

"The human body is very beautiful. It's tragic that people see it as ugly and want to conceal it," says Martinez, a Berkeley junior.

Between his junior and senior years in high school, Martinez began to challenge what he calls middle-class values that strive for conformity. That challenge involved attending class in the buff, wearing nothing but a backpack and sandals.

"People are very attached to normalcy, the roles we are assigned to through Western-style socialization," he says.

Martinez's nudity was confined to his home because of the high cost of fines incurred by appearing naked in public, but after a story about him ran in *The Daily Californian*, Berkeley's student newspaper, in September, the rhetoric major from Cupertino, Calif., became the focus of intense media exposure.

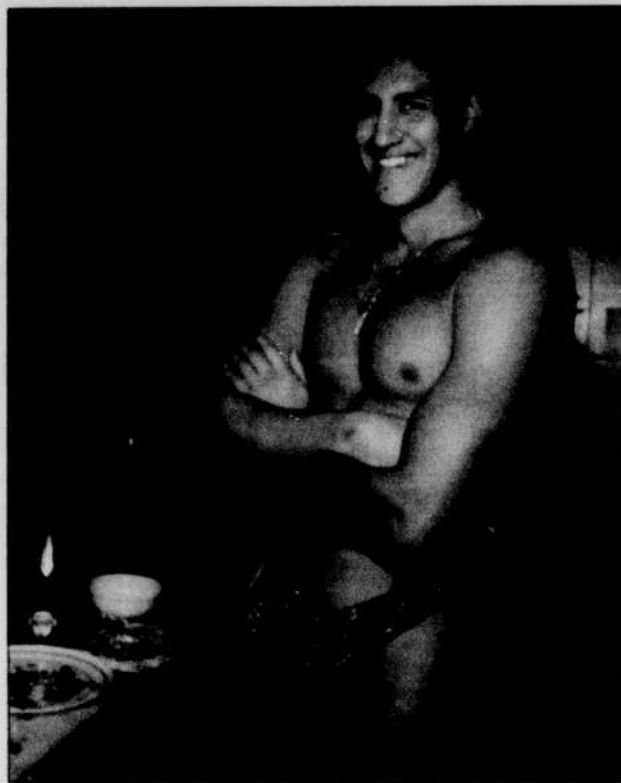
On Sept. 30, hordes of journalists turned out at the university's Sproul Plaza, where Martinez led other local nudist groups in a nude-in. Ever since, Martinez has been a 24-hour-a-day, seven-day-a-week nudist, attracting the interest of talk shows like *The Montel Williams Show* and *The Maury Povich Show* and magazines, including *Newsweek* and *People*, which have been attentive to his doctrine.

On the homefront, however, Martinez has found little sympathy for his cause. Having spent countless hours studying the legal and moral aspects of nudism, Martinez has warded off the threats of city and university police, faced disapproving onlookers and learned how to get used to the weather.

Although he says the laws are vague and ambiguous, public nudism in California is illegal. This has locked Martinez in a lengthy conflict with local officials. Since late October, Martinez has been suspended from classes for violating Berkeley Chancellor Chang Lin Tien's edict prohibiting public nudity. Officials say the regulation is not a knee-jerk response to Martinez. "The university policy banning public nudity is not strictly in response to Martinez," says Pat McBroom, public relations officer for the university. McBroom was unable to comment on the status of Martinez's expulsion hearing.

But The Naked Guy is undaunted.

"I knew that if I pursued my nudity and goal of making nudity legal I would have to be expelled." ■ Alex Karasik, *Daily Californian*, U. of California, Berkeley



Martinez, aka The Naked Guy, is on a streak.

NOAM BERGER THE DAILY CALIFORNIAN U. OF CALIFORNIA BERKELEY

► At least it wasn't another Quayle joke

If you say you're going to kill the president, you'd better mean it.

Just ask Bowling Green State U. sophomore Terry Newell. Newell and several friends were sitting around their local Taco Bell one morning last fall when Newell allegedly joked about killing former President George Bush when he came to Bowling Green later that afternoon.

But a security guard on duty at Taco Bell apparently didn't find the threat as amusing. He turned Newell in and the Ohio student was charged with disorderly conduct while intoxicated and thrown in the county jail.

"I was just kidding," Newell says. "I said, 'Yeah, I'm going to assassinate him when he comes in' and the cop overheard it and took it seriously."

Rafael Calzeda, a special agent for the Secret Service in Northern Ohio, says the guard was obligated to turn Newell over to the authorities. "Any threat made against the president of the United States is a violation," Calzeda says.

Newell, who pleaded no contest to the charge, tried to attend the president's rally later that day, even though the Bowling Green police and Secret Service agents advised him against it. Newell was escorted off the grounds by the Secret Service shortly after he entered the rally area. "[The incident] was just a bad joke that went too far," he says. "I had absolutely no intention of killing anyone." ■ Eileen McNamara, *The BG News*, Bowling Green State U.

► C'mon, have a heart

Taking care of a parking ticket proved a meaty burden for a Virginia Tech student after he removed two \$5 bills from a half-cooked sheep's heart to pay his fine.

J.R. McMillan, a Tech senior, was sentenced to 16 hours of community service for his creative method of payment.

"I was trying to make a political statement," McMillan says. The statement was that parking officials were heartless.

McMillan wanted to get creative in settling his parking ticket and grabbed the handiest thing in the refrigerator. And having a pre-vet student as a roommate paid off when that item was a sheep's heart. McMillan boiled it for a half an hour, stuffed it with two \$5 bills and took it to the treasury management office to pay the fine.

He arrived at the office, pulled the cardiac cash carrier out of a plastic bag, slit it open, removed the money and handed it to a cashier.

She refused to accept it.

McMillan told her the currency was genuine and in good condition and by federal law she had to accept it. She responded by calling the police.

The law arrived and questioned the sanitary aspect of carrying money in a hunk of meat. So McMillan took a bite out of the heart and spit it into the bag. "I've tasted worse," says McMillan, who tasted cuttlefish and blowfish as an exchange student in Japan.

After speaking with police for a short time, McMillan left the office with his formerly pulsating purse. A week later he was charged with disorderly conduct and found guilty at a district court hearing in July. But if McMillan completes his community service in January and shows good behavior, the disorderly conduct charge will be dropped. ■ Matt Hancock, *Collegiate Times*, Virginia Tech

► Fart book is a gas

"A fart is the cry of an imprisoned turd," and if you refuse to hear its plea and politely hold it in, you could die.

Honestly. A new book about flatulation gives the unabashed scoop on how to handle gaseous dilemmas.

Two U. of Michigan professors, Eric S. Rabkin and Eugene M. Silverman, took it upon themselves to blow the lid off the subject. They wrote a book called *It's a Gas: A Study of Flatulence*, which contains more information about farts, poop, gas, belches and hiccups than the average person ever would want to hear.

The authors explain how the U.S. cattle population could provide enough gas to supply the energy needs of New York City, Chicago, Los Angeles, Philadelphia and Detroit. They showcase art with themes of farts and recite literatus who considered flatulence to be a truly poetic topic.

The book, while loaded with valuable medical information, is written in a conversational manner any pottymouth can appreciate. Humor and medical information unite at last in this farter's bible. One chapter is all but dedicated to a man whose farts were odorless because he inhaled them into his anus. He headlined at the Moulin Rouge in Paris, doing less attractive things such as



WILL SUZAKI VOYANTE U. OF SOUTH DAKOTA

putting a flute in himself so he could sing and play music simultaneously.

Rabkin says the idea for the book exploded between them at a New Year's gala 14 years ago. It was completed in two years, but because of the fragile subject matter, it took 12 years for the professors to find a publisher. "It is [an idea] suppressed in a polite society," Rabkin says. ■ Vicki Culver, *State Press*, Arizona State U.