

# Plan 9

*from Outer Space*

March 22, 1993

"What you have there are a few of these rather bearded, unwashed characters, with sandals and long hair, who normally would be regarded sort of tolerantly as a lunatic fringe, which you put up with but you do not necessarily encourage, and in effect, the campus has been turned over to these characters."

Vol. 1, No. 1

## What is *Plan 9 from Outer Space*?

We're not really sure. Perhaps *Plan 9* is the administration's evil plan to crush the students. Perhaps *Plan 9* is the student's evil plan to overthrow the administration. Whatever, *Plan 9* is CSU San Marcos' first alternative paper, since it seems that after only two years we already need an alternative rag.

*Plan 9* will be whatever the university community (yes, folks, that *really* does include students, faculty, staff and administration) makes of it. Maybe *Plan 9* will only last a few issues. That's fine. If nothing else, *Plan 9* is an experimental alternative rag. We're not-for-profit, take no advertisers, accept no BS, shoot from the hip, call 'em as we see 'em...well, we're not really sure.

*Plan 9* encourages anyone and everyone, from overworked employees to disgruntled students, to participate. We're particularly interested in original poetry, cogent quotes, artwork, and social commentary. Satire, particularly when aimed the university community in part or as a whole, is especially welcome.

If you have something that you want to submit (if it's interesting and/or intelligent, we'll take it) drop it off in our mail box in the Associated Students office, upstairs in the Commons Building.

## Our Motto:

"*Plan 9*: Serving the Lunatic Fringe and Individuals on the Lower Scale of Humanity."

**Disclaimer:** *Plan 9* is not officially sanctioned by the established government of CSU San Marcos and is affiliated with no officially recognised on-campus organizations. Therefore, the views expressed herein reflect no one's views but our own. Any resemblance of characters portrayed in these pages to persons living or dead is purely intentional.

*Plan 9 From Outer Space* is a Totally Illegal Production  
Copyrights violated ☺ 1993

I left my anger in a river running Highway 5  
New Hampshire, Vermont, bordered by  
College farms, hubcaps, falling rocks  
Voices in the woods and the mountaintops

I used to search for reservations and native lands  
Before I realized everywhere I stand  
There have been tribal feet running wild as fire  
Some past life sister of my desire

Jonas and Ezekial hear me now  
Steady now and don't come out  
I'm not ready for the dead to show its face  
Who's turn is it anyway?

Now when I was young my people taught me well  
Give back what you take or you'll go to hell  
It's not the devil's land, you know it's not that kind  
Every devil I meet becomes a friend of mine  
Every devil I meet is an angel in disguise

Jonas and Ezekial hear me now  
Steady now and don't come out  
I'm not ready for the dead to show its face  
Who's angel are you anyway?

The danger is near, turns to fear, be still my dear...  
A bullet in the head, now he's dead  
A friend of a friend, someone said  
He was an activist with a very short life  
I think there's a lesson here  
He died without a fight

In the war over land where the world began  
Prophecy says that's where the world will end  
There's a tremor growing in our own backyard  
Fear in our heads, fear in our hearts  
Prophets in the graveyard

Jonas and Ezekial hear me now  
Steady now and don't come out  
I'm not ready for the dead to show its face  
Who's turn is it anyway?

— Jonas and Ezekial  
Indigo Girls

*It's Poetry*

-Eleanor Roosevelt

# Craven's Ravin's

State Senator William Craven (R-Oceanside) has been, perhaps, the main reason that CSU San Marcos was built. His dedication to the creation of the San Marcos campus, and his work in the halls of the State Capitol have made this place a reality.

However, Sen. Craven has made some remarks lately which bring into question whether or not his personal attitudes are in accordance with the spirit of the CSUSM Mission Statement. Though this may appear as a non-issue to some, the fact of the matter is that as I write these words I can hear the sounds of the drills boring the holes that will hold the letters spelling out "CRAVEN HALL".

According to the San Diego Union-Tribune (Feb. 6, 1993) Sen. Craven, in a meeting of the Senate Special Committee on Border Issues (of which he is the chair), complained about the costs of providing services to undocumented immigrants, "Craven complained that hospitals that treat undocumented immigrants and schools that admit them do not make serious attempts to find out whether they are legal residents. He further said that undocumented immigrant children should not have the same right to an education as 'American citizens."

"It seems rather strange that we go out of our way to take care of the rights of these individuals who are perhaps on the lower scale of our humanity, for one reason or another," Craven said."

In his letter of explanation that followed the publication of the Union-Tribune article, he stated that he had been mis-quoted and that he had been referring only to the economic status of undocumented immigrants.

Plan 9 wonders, first, if he is suggesting the state government only provide services to those people in our society who can afford to pay for them. What, then, is the purpose of government? Those people who can pay for medical care and private schools don't need government services. Is he recommending that government services, such as CSU system, be discontinued? We doubt it.

Plan 9 wonders, second, what exactly, in Craven's mind, does "economic status" have to do with the "scale of humanity?" Are wealthy people more human than poor people? Is President Stacy (who makes \$100,000+ per year) on a higher scale of humanity than, say, you are?

But that's not all, folks. The Union-Tribune also stated that Craven "compared his investigation of migrant issues to that of Sen. Joseph McCarthy's hearings on alleged Communist infiltration of government in the 1950's, saying that he did not see anything wrong with McCarthy's questioning either". The Union-Tribune quoted Craven as saying: "When I was considerably younger and we had the House Un-American Activities Committee, and people used to

One of McCarthy's most striking instruments was a secret secessionist cabal he had organized within the government. This was a network of government servants and members of the armed forces who, in disregard of their oaths of office and the terms of their contracts with the taxpayers, reported directly to McCarthy and gave him their first loyalty.

-Richard H. Rovere Senator Joe McCarthy

say 'Are you now or have you ever been a member of the Communist Party?' a lot of people took great umbrage, they just couldn't stand that....A lot of people took great offense at that. I don't quite understand that."

What is it that this man doesn't understand? Is it that as a member of this supposedly free society, it isn't any of the government's business who you are or where you come from? Is it that as human beings, documented or undocumented, everyone should be granted the basic rights of medical care and education? Or is it that people, wherever they come from, should be able to live in this land without persecution by self-appointed arbiter's of society, such as McCarthy or Craven?

To paraphrase President Stacy, how would you feel to see Craven in your classroom if you were a friend of an undocumented immigrant - or just simply if you thought a university ought to classify McCarthy or Craven as role models for its mission. I think

there is a boundary of sensitivity to the feelings of folks who are not so amused to see racists glorified or honored in a captive environment.

## Whence Plan 9 from Outer Space?

The merits of this incredible film have not been exaggerated. It's not actually the worst film ever made, but it's the most entertaining bad one you'll find. The story was built around a few minutes of Bela Lugosi footage shot just days before he died (in '56). The scene of old Bela visiting the grave of an imaginary dead wife is really pretty sad to watch. But as soon as aliens arrive and revive the wife (Vampira), a policeman (Big Tor Johnson), and "Bela" (played by a chiropractor friend of the director hiding his face with a cape), it's all laughs. Audiences stare in disbelief at the studio floor under the moving grass in the cemetery, flying saucers made of paper plates, night constantly changing to day and back again, and a jet-cockpit set that elementary schools kids could have designed for a play. TV psychic Criswell narrates ("Can you prove it didn't happen?"). In fact, he says it all: "There comes a time in every man's life when he just can't believe his eyes." Worth watching nine times.

--The Psychotronic Encyclopedia of Film by Michael Weldon

Perhaps now you realize it is not so easy for a people to get rid of a demagogue just by wishing him to go away--no?

-Hjalmar Schacht, Minister of Finance under Hitler, on Joe McCarthy

"Maynard, I don't approve of this Plan 9 foolishness. These students think that just because we've messed up the world, they can run around criticizing us and trying to make their world better.

Hmph. I think these students ought to shut up and be just as miserable as we are. Don't you agree, Maynard?"

"Hmmm..."

"Maynard?..."

Maynard!!"



# San Marcos Man!

Editor's Note: The following "story" appeared about a month ago, anonymously slipped beneath the office doors of many faculty and staff. Within days, it had created quite a furor within the administration. Who was San Marcos Man? Who had written it? Why the references to Bernie Hinton, Tony Dunn, Bill Robinson and Jill Watts? Was it intended to be malicious or humorous? Bernie Hinton, for one, was "99.9% sure" who had written *San Marcos Man*. Unfortunately, his guess that it was Bill Robinson was only wide of the mark by a few miles. The mystery still rages in some quarters.

We at *Plan 9* feel that it's our duty to publish anything that gets such a reaction out of the administration. Perhaps the authors of *San Marcos Man*, unlike Dr. Hinton, aren't that far from the mark.

Look! Lost in Craven Hall! Slower than Admissions & Records, more damaging than Bernie's clipboard! Able to generate entire subcommittees in a single bound! It's a bird, it's a plane, it's...**SAN MARCOS MAN!**

Worried about job security?  
Do other departments look busier than yours?  
Have you ever wanted to block something, but realize you don't have a leg to stand on?

Tired of serving the mindless bureaucracy?  
Well...become it's master, call on ....**San Marcos Man!**

Deep in the recesses of Craven Hall, a lowly, mild-mannered office boy, Fred Dent, tends to his dead end job. Suddenly, deep in the bowels of Computing Services, Tony Dunn issues a silent scream. The department wants him to become TOO PRODUCTIVE! [Dub in dramatic theme music]. Jill Watts wants yet another multimedia presentation. HiQ has another ass for him to kiss. Students have the nerve to come to his office and bother him, despite the attempts of his lab slaves to warn them off. *Where can he turn for help?* He can turn to **San Marcos Man**, protector of administrative job security, generator of endless trails of paperwork, defender of budget overspending, perpetrator of passing the buck.

Tony offers up a silent prayer which falls on the eavesdropping ears of our hero. Quick as a Ernie's Free Speech Task Force....**San Marcos Man** comes to the rescue! "I'm Here to slow you" **San Marcos Man** announces to the productive fiends. He opens the patented briefcase of paperwork and slaps Jill Watts upside the head with a requisition form 90 pages long!



She tumbles back into a corner, her glasses flying in the air. Before HiQ could pull his pleading fingers from his sniveling mouth, **San Marcos Man** slapped him on the topside of his bald spot with yet another DGS requisition form. This one in long form equaling 300 pages filled out, in triplicate.

"But what about the students" exclaimed Tony Dunn.

"I'll be right back" **San Marcos Man**, said as he dashed out the door.

Quick as a flash **San Marcos Man** returned with Bernie's clipboard in hand, Bernie's arm still attached. With renewed vigor, **San Marcos Man** read from the tome of evil and red tape that was Bernie's clipboard.

"Students shall not question the decisions of the university" **San Marcos Man** read, "It only gets in the way of the work and the purpose of this university. They shall not even be allowed in Craven Hall during business hours, except to pay fees and to clean the bathrooms of its administrative bile. The only exceptions these rules are clearly not posted anywhere so students can not know of them. Please return to the common area of the campus, where you can be with our own kind. Leave Craven Hall IMMEDIATELY! DO NOT attempt to communicate with any members of the administration, or even make eye contact with your superiors."



**San Marcos Man**, captured on film by a hidden camera located on the 7th floor of Craven Hall.

