



Associated Collegiate Press /  
National Scholastic Press Association  
All American

1984	1985	1986
1987	1988	1989
1990	1991	1992

Regional Pacemaker  
1988

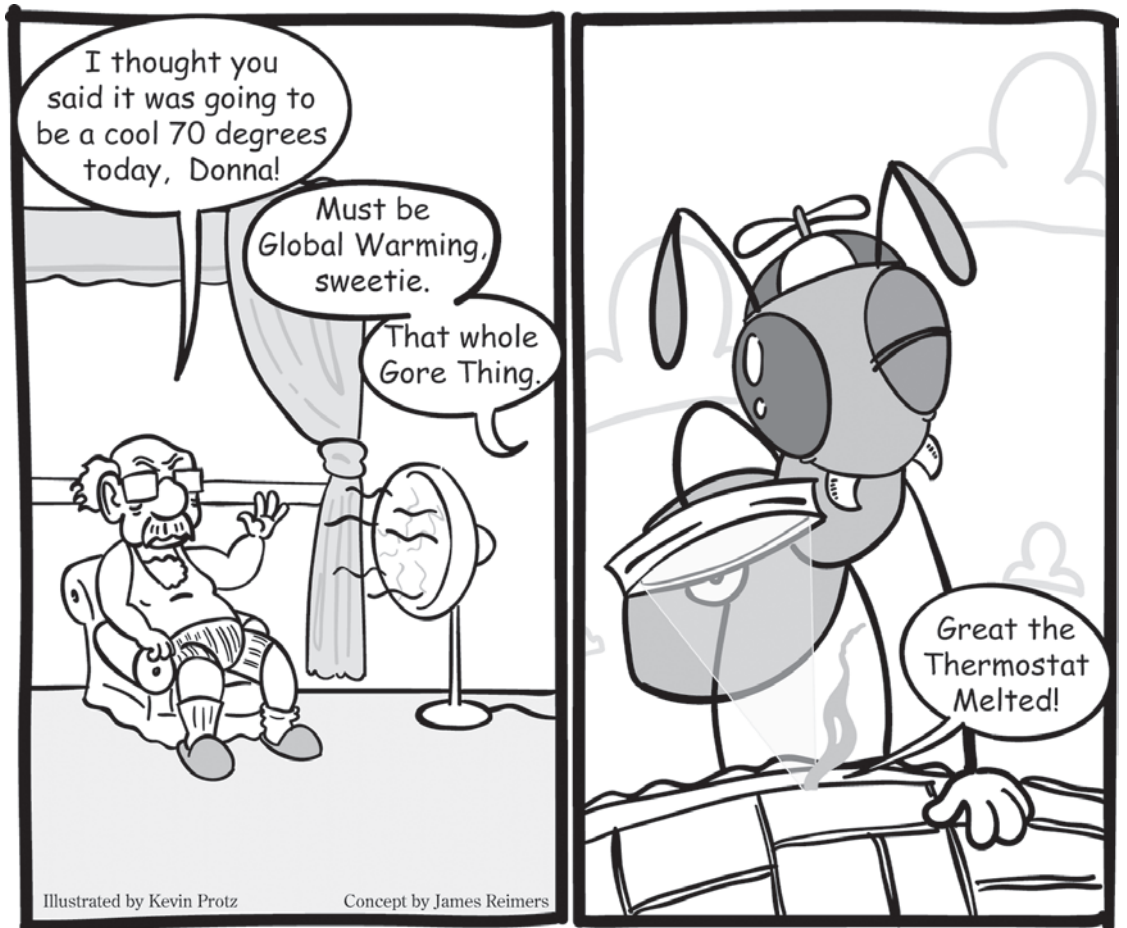
Journalism Association  
of Community Colleges  
General Excellence

Fall 1994  
General Excellence  
Fall 2000

General Excellence  
Fall 2004

General Excellence  
Fall 2005

**Editor in chief:** Anna Nemchuk  
**News editor:** Omer Ahmed  
**Opinion editor:** Matthew So  
**Features editor:** Eric Dorman  
**Sports editors:** Jeff Weisinger  
Nick Zambrano  
Jack Husting  
**Photo editor:** Sandeep  
**Staff writers:** Abraham, Michael Aburas, Manika  
Casterline, Brian Chu, Kanya Goldman,  
Krista Imus, Margarita Kitova, Noah  
Levin, Cheyenne Martin, Tomas Ortega,  
Kevin Protz, Kyle Stephens  
**Ad manager:** Danelle Meyer  
**Adviser:** Bill Parks  
**Printer:** F-P Press



Illustrated by Kevin Protz

Concept by James Reimers

Offices are located in Room 5310 on campus, 43600 Mission Blvd., Fremont 94539-5884. Call (510) 659-6075. Fax: (510) 659-6076. E-mail: monitor@ohlone.cc.ca.us

Opinions expressed in the *MONITOR* are those of the respective authors and are not necessarily those of the staff, the college or the Associated Students of Ohlone College. Unsigned editorials reflect the majority view of staff members. Advertising material is printed herein for informational purposes and is not to be construed as an expression of endorsement or verification of such commercial ventures by the staff or college.

The *MONITOR* is funded by the district, by the Associated Students of Ohlone College, and through advertising revenue.

The *MONITOR* is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press, Journalism Association of Community Colleges, Community College Journalism Association, California Newspaper Publishers Association, College Media Advisers and Society of Newspaper Design.

OPINION

# Hollywood's recent tradition of trilogies

By **NOAH LEVIN**  
Staff writer

Hollywood loves a trilogy. The heroes, the grandeur, the special effects, the millions to be made from the film and the subsequent mercantilism; all of it.

The trilogy is an epic, all-powerful, story-telling force: a series of three (sometimes even more), often times self-contained narratives that also fit into a larger, over-arching plot. Prime examples of this are the Lord of the Rings films, Back to the

Future, Indiana Jones and the Mad Max trilogy.

But trilogies don't always start out as trilogies. Here we see movies like Shrek, followed by Shrek 2, and now Shrek the 3rd! And that, right there, is the problem with trilogies and sequels in general.

Now, the casual movie goer may ask, "How many sequels is enough?" The Land Before Time franchise has something around nine additional sequels to the Don Bluth classic. And though these sequels are straight-to-video films,

they nonetheless can cheapen the initial experience of the first film.

Hollywood sells trilogies these days. The plots and characters are not even connected – other than by a theme, location, or homicidal maniac – and yet audiences flock to these films by the hundreds.

Because of the marketability of the sequel, and subsequently the trilogy, Hollywood has whored out the once potentially epic concept of the trilogy, cheapening it and decreasing its possible story-telling power. One has only to look

at Hollywood's preference these days to produce shallow remakes rather than making new stuff up to back up my claim. The Nutty Professor was not only re-made, but it also spawned a poor sequel, and a tendency for Eddie Murphy to dress like morbidly obese black people!

And what about trilogies that get a fourth film, or even a new trilogy added to it, long after the initial release of the first films? This is what happened to the once-exciting and fun Star Wars trilogy,

now a cheap, computer-generated spectacle. Indiana Jones is also threatened by a new sequel, some 20 years after the last film of the series was released.

Is there truly such a huge vacuum of creativity in the movie-making industry that Hollywood must be forced to put out poor, irrelevant imitations of movies-turned pre-quels that already adequately speak for themselves? If so, one truly wonders how many Land Before Times there will be, come next century.

# The '90s is where it's at . . . wait, I mean was

By **SANDEEP ABRAHAM**  
Staff writer

I feel old. I realize how incredulous this sounds coming out of an 18-year-old's mouth, but it's true. My friends and I often find ourselves mulling about the past and nostalgically recounting the fads and phenomena of the '90s. Honestly, with the possible exception of the '60s, the '90s really were the best years of the last century.

There was a time when Nick-

elodeon actually had some funny shows and endearing cartoons. How many of us grew up watching the antics of Kenan and Kel, both on their show and on the original All That? The jokes were stupid, but hilarious, and all were "welcome to Good Burger, home of the Good Burger."

Then, there were the nicktoons, Hey Arnold, Rocco's Modern Life, and, of course, the Rugrats, the shows that remind us of the children we used to be and the bliss and simplicity of those days. On other channels, the Animaniacs taught us

our presidents, states and capitals, Brain was always so much closer to taking over the world, and no one knew where in the world Carmen San Diego was.

Those were the days before the iPod and its thousands of accessories, when a simple CD player or boombox would have sufficed. Movies like Beethoven, The Mask and Speed came on VHS for VCRs; DVDs were unheard of. Super Mario and Duck Hunt were a gamer's delight and blowing the dust out of a game cartridge was a frequent annoyance.

Text messaging didn't exist and people still trusted AOL 2.0 to bring them the untapped wonders of the Internet. Google and Yahoo were beginning their rivalry, sides were taken and boundaries were drawn.

This was back when Tupac and Biggie were still alive and back before the Hyphy movement when rap songs still had lyrics. We all loved it when you called us big poppa and we threw our hands in the air because we were true players.

We knew the lyrics to the theme

song of The Fresh Prince of Bel-Air and secretly felt a little bad for Carlton.

I could go on and on about the '90s, but there are just too many good memories. Life was simpler before 9/11, before the Prozac craze, and, basically, innocence wasn't just something people longingly talked about.

I realize how clichéd this nostalgia is, but they say you can't know where you're going if you don't know where you're coming from. So consider this a friendly reminder.

CAMPUS COMMENT >>>

## How would you exterminate the squirrels?



**ANNA LEE**  
Liberal Arts

"I wouldn't; I like them. I like watching them run around."



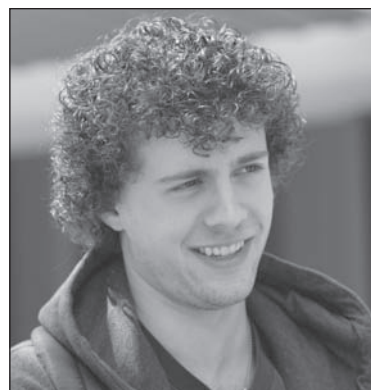
**GLEN RABANG**  
Undecided

"Deadly squirrel traps."



**ALTON DO**  
Psychology

"Cyanide-coated cookies."



**MICHAEL GREENHUT**  
Fine Arts

"Build a giant trap with nuts and pheromones, then sell 'em."



**DEREK WILSON**  
Broadcasting

"I'd invite squirrel-eating raccoons on campus: tons of 'em."