

THE BANNER

February 12, 2007

SG Vice President Resigns

"I've realized that I'm not a politician"

Stefanie Plust

February 1st - Students stood and applauded for Ilya Geller as he stepped down at the conclusion of this semester's first student government meeting. After serving one semester as Vice President of Student Government, Geller declined to serve another term. Reasons revolved around his discord with politics and his need to find a better paying job.

"I've realized that I'm not a politician and my family is in debt, it's time for me to get a real job," said Geller.

AJ Ramphal, SG President was surprised by Geller's resignation. "I can't say anything bad about Ilya, he's a good friend," said Ramphal. "At the SG table we must have contentious displays. Being involved in politics is being instrumental in social change. Don't criticize politics, it's not the enemy. Ilya says that he can't stand for some issues brought to the table, not everyone can, but I don't think politics are to blame."

While VP, Geller put together candidate forums for four elections. "I didn't really have time to do more because there was too much debating going on most of

Continued on page 3

Career and Scholarship Center Prepares Students For the Future

AnnMarie Costella

In the 1967 musical, *How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying*, mail

room clerk, Pierpont Finch climbs the ladder of success to become the President of a large corporation in less than a week, by following the simple instructions found in a self-help book. Unfortunately, getting to the top in the real world is not so easy. So what are you going to do after you get that college diploma you've worked so hard for? Fear not. The Career and Scholarship Center can help.

The mission of the Center is to prepare students to become marketable in the business world, teaching them such pertinent tasks as: writing a resume, preparing for an interview or job fair, negotiating salary, networking, and other business etiquette. The Center also handles internal CSI scholarships, fellowships, and external scholarships as well as career placement and internships. They can even help students who plan on



Director Caryl Watkins encourages all students to visit the Career and Scholarship Center (1A-105). Photo: AnnMarie Costella

entering a graduate program by aiding them with applications and letters of intent.

It is important to realize, however, that the Center does not provide instant solutions and that there is no such thing as a quick fix. Students must work with the counselors in order to achieve the desired goal. "They

have to take a proactive approach. You can't wait for anyone to provide you with what you need," said Director Caryl Watkins. "We have a huge database and a really good track record with internships, but we don't want students to walk in and say: 'I need an internship and I need to start it in a week.' You have to realize it's like looking for a job; just because you want the internship doesn't

Continued on page 3

A Really Crappy Story

Overflowing Pipes Forces Partial Closure of Library

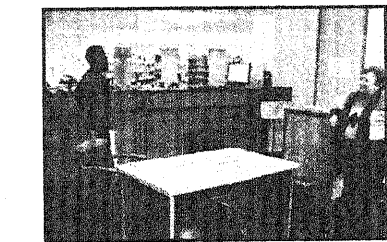
Kevin S.P. Mamakas

For the third time in the past few years, urine and feces have polluted the reserve section of the CSI Library, and staff members behind the circulation desk have been forced to abandon their work area.

Human waste became a massive inconvenience for students on February 7 and 8 because they had no way to checkout or return books, take out reserves, or take a stop off of their records.

"It is absurd," said CSI student Adam Spencer. "I don't have \$300 to buy a book right now."

The circulation desk of the library reopened for limited use on February



The circulation desk was reduced to a table because of the sewage problem. Photo: Kevin S.P. Mamakas

9 allowing students to take out and return some books. However, students were inconvenienced by the reserves being inaccessible.

"It is a big inconvenience," said Belisario Rueda, a student from Astoria, Queens. "The book I need from the reserve section of this library is the only one available in the CUNY system."

The Cyber Café was also affected by the incident. The backed up pipes leaked into the walls. However, they were not forced to close. According to the Director of Public Relations Robert Huber, the leakage was not as serious in the Café. "It didn't come out of the sinks," he said. However, numerous Café staff claim it is the second time leakage occurred.

Continued on page 3

Hunter College Suicide Raises Concerns About Depression at CSI

AnnMarie Costella

Homework, exams, family problems, relationship problems, uncertainty about the future - it can all add up and sometimes it pushes students too far. Depression and suicide amongst college students, especially seniors, are becoming increasingly common. At NYU, seven students committed suicide between 2003 and 2005.

Last year, three CSI students visited the Counseling Center (1A-109) contemplating suicide. "It doesn't happen as often as it does on some campuses, but we have had to help students who are feeling suicidal,"

said Counseling Center Director, Dr. Ann Booth. "If a student is really in danger of hurting themselves then, by law, we have to make sure they get to a hospital."

On January 22th Anton Frolov, 21, a Hunter college student, distraught



Dr. Ann Booth encourages student to talk about their problems. Photo: AnnMarie Costella

over the death of his mother, jumped 19 floors from the roof of the campus' West building, plummeting to his death. "I was working and then, bang! It was like a blown tire," Vanna Hagopian told the New York Post. "It was so loud. I knew something was wrong as soon as I heard it."

Many people

Continued on page 3



Al Gore Blows Hot Air
Page 2



Rachael Ray Goes on Murderous Crime Spree
Page 8



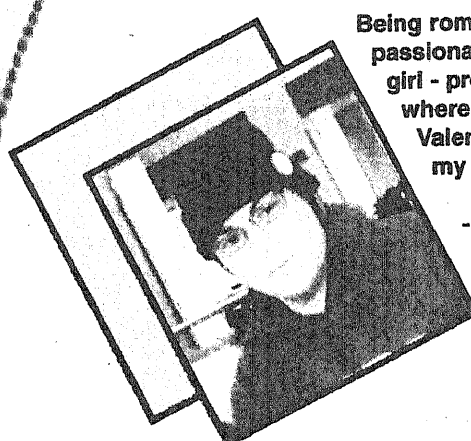
Anna Nicole: Dead But Not Buried
Page 11

What is Your Ideal

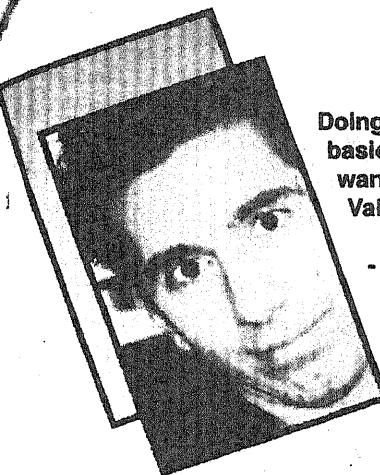
Valentine's Day ?

Interviews and Photos by Allison Ryder

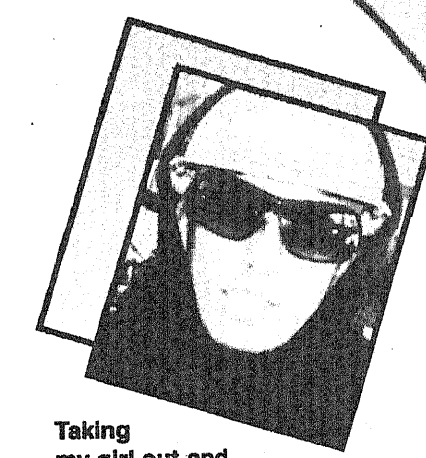
Being romantically and passionately with my girl - preferably in A.C. where I was last Valentine's day with my girlfriend.
- John Gerasi



Sharing it with someone who I love and just be together, holding each other close. It doesn't matter where we go or what we do, just as long as we are doing it together.
- Noelle Soldano



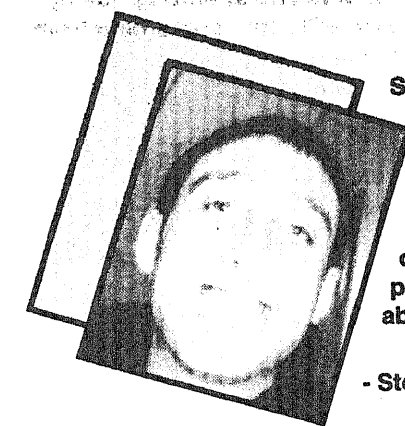
Doing something romantic, basically doing what the girl wants to do because Valentine's Day is about her.
- Mike Guglielmo



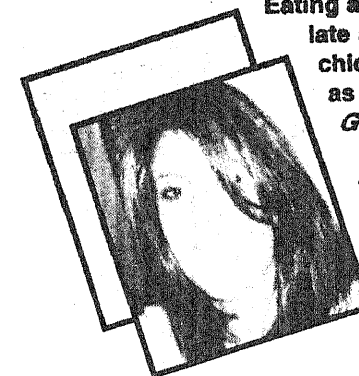
Taking my girl out and making the night really romantic and special. The ideal Valentine's Day is the two of us just being happy spending time together.
- Scrubz



My special someone giving me flowers and spending quality time with me - something from the heart.
- Kimberly Rosa



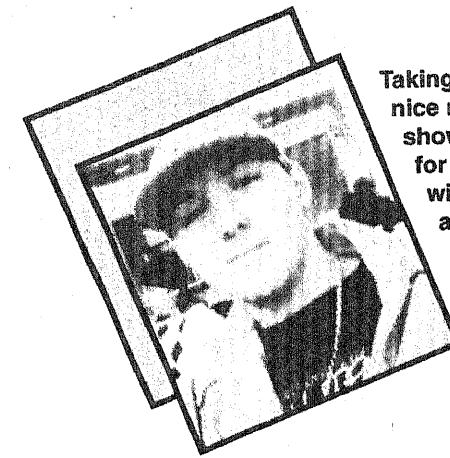
Spending it with someone I love or truly care about. It isn't about the fancy restaurant or the gifts, it's about spending quality time with the person I am with. It's about the small things.
- Stephen Basile



Eating a lot of chocolate and watching a chick flick, such as *How to Lose a Guy in Ten Days*.
- Alexandra Soldano



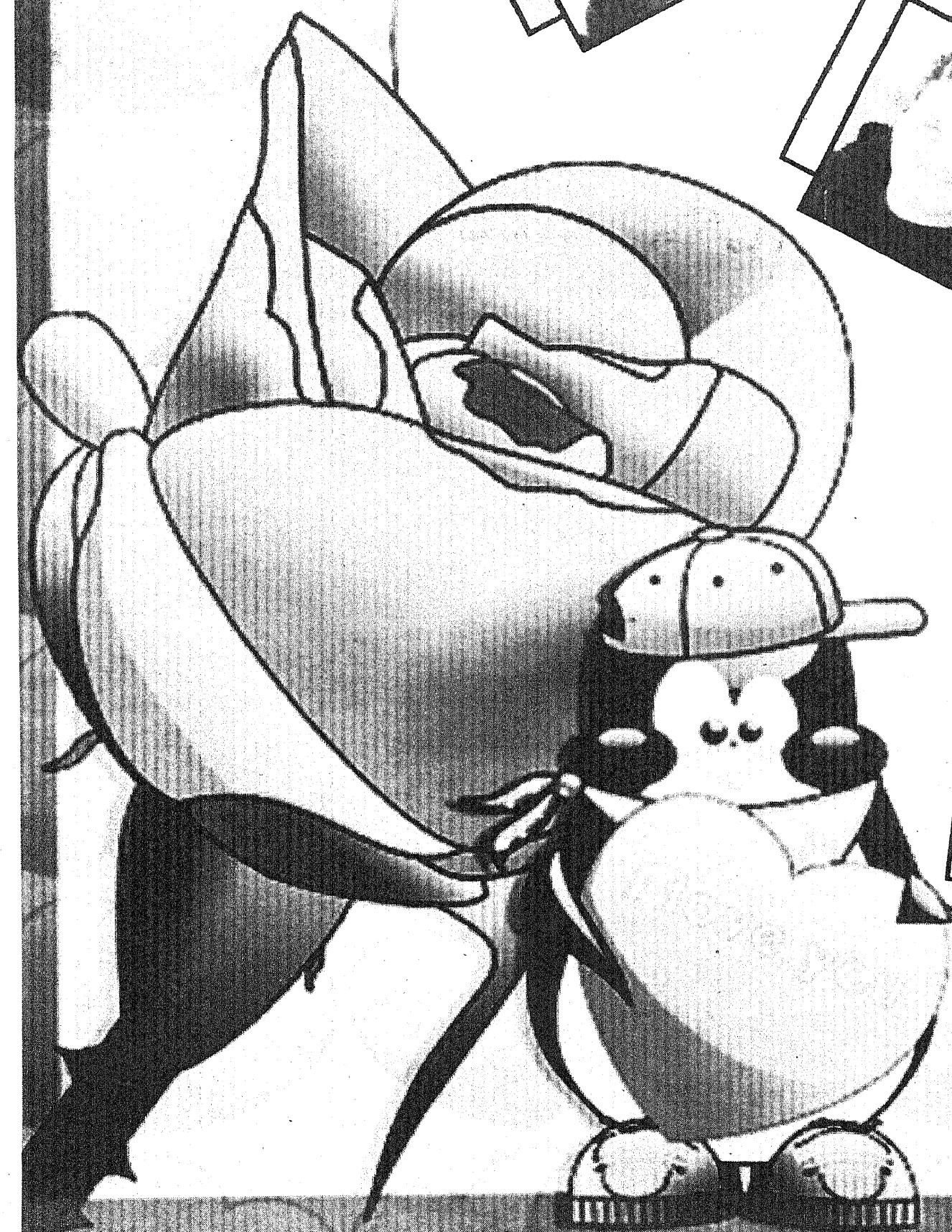
For Valentine's Day, I'm down for whatever; whether it be a night in or a night out. It's about being with the girl I care about.
- Anthony Amerose



Taking my girl out to a nice restaurant and showing my affection for her. Just being with her makes it an ideal Valentine's day.
- Billy Ruppert



Renting some classic movies and eating my Valentine's chocolate.
- Jonathan Klein





Child Prodigy Shows Signs of Being Big Time Pimp

"That bitch betta have my Play-Doh!" says Iceberg PeePants.

LIFESTYLE, page 2K



SNL Promises to Continue Decade Long Streak of Humorless Sketches

Shown here: Yet another 20 minute sketch that goes nowhere.

TELEVISION, page 3A

Sec. of Def. Explains How War in Iraq is No Quagmire Like War in Vietnam

"Uh, well, there's no Vietnamese in Iraq, for starters," says Gates.

NATIONAL, page 7B



Because Your Articles Aren't Worth Printing

The Beacon

\$1.88

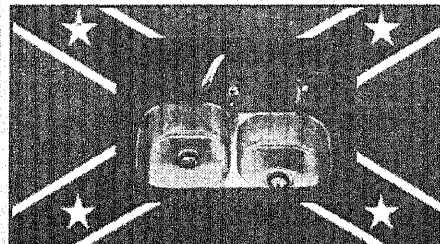
February 12, 2007 | Volume 2 Issue 2

An Enrique Ignacio Inocente Joint

Kitchen Sink Enters Race For Presidency

Running as Dixiecrat

Promises Bold New Changes



The South shall rise again!" says Congressman Kitchen Sink

Beacon Election Watch

Southern Congressman Kitchen Sink yesterday launched a 2008 presidential campaign that could very well make him the second inanimate object manufactured by a corporation to get into the White House since Ronald Reagan.

So many politicians entered the race for presidency that it seemed everyone but the kitchen sink was running. It was at this point that Congressman Sink felt it was its duty to represent.

In an attempt to distinguish itself from the Democrats and Republicans, Sink has opted to run as a Dixiecrat, hoping to capitalize on the resentment Southerners still harbor about losing the Civil War.

"It's time to set back the clock," said Sink during a Ku Klux Klan rally. "The Republicans have been doing an amicable job, but they aren't going far enough! We need to return to the day when men were men, women knew their place, and certain folk weren't allowed to sit at the front of the bus!"

Congressman Kitchen Sink then lit a cross on fire, and promise see KITCHEN SINK, page 6

NATIONAL

President Bush Refuses to Pull Out of Iraq. Iraq Gets Pregnant, page 8B



I did not have sexual relations with that state," says Bush

Clown Princess Of Crime Strikes Again

Commissioner Gordon Powerless to Stop Maniacal Mad Woman

City Has Work Cutout

Gotham City Correspondent

GOTHAM CITY, USA—Yesterday saw yet another senseless act of murder and mayhem at the hands of Rachael Ray, now going by the supervillain name The Jolly Homemaker, when she stormed into Gotham City First National Bank armed with a sawed-off shotgun and uzi, shouting "Yum-O!" repeatedly! With four rosy-cheeked henchmen by her side, she ordered the bank tellers to empty the safe and load all the money in Rachael Ray brand trash bags, quality trash bags for quality dirt. After receiving the bags of cash, Ray then opened fire on the crowd while laughing and shouting, "Everyone needs a little bit of R&R!" Seven people died at the scene and eighteen are still in critical condition.

This wanton act of violence is just another item to add on Ray's growing list of atrocities committed since becoming



Where's Batman? Masked Vigilante Has Proven Useless. More on page 7.

the self-proclaimed Clown Princess of Crime. Commissioner Gordon held a press conference shortly after the bank robbery to address public concern. "We are hot on the trail of Rachael Ray," said Gordon. "I don't want the good people of Gotham to live in fear. This crazed lunatic will be brought to justice."

These are strong words that have bared little fruit. Despite Gordon's clamoring, Rachael Ray's crime wave has proven to be unstoppable since it began in mid January. The first to fall victim to her culinary-themed deaths was Giada De Laurentiis who was murdered in cold blood live on her cable show Everyday Italian when Ray impaled a spatula in her throat. As blood spurt out of her neck, Ray was heard to say, "Oh My Gravy!"

Now wearing a purple suit, sporting green hair, and a face white as chalk, Rachael is far from the once beloved television personality that spouted infectious catchphrases. Her dramatic transformation happened late December

during the taping of an episode for her Food Network show when she was trying to bake the world's largest cannoli. The segment was interrupted when Batman emerged on set battling super villainous Poison Ivy. During the fray, Ray was struck in the face with a poison needle and fell into a giant vat of cannoli cream. She emerged from the vat hideously transformed with a permanent smile and laughing crazily. Her first words after rising out of the goop was, "How good is that?!"

Ray came back to the scene weeks later calling herself The Jolly Homemaker and vowed to destroy Gotham City while also pushing her lousy merchandise on an unsuspecting public. She has embarked on a reign of terror that has left numerous people dead, and local mob boss, Don Martha Stewart fearing for her life. Stewart has long since



Photo of Rachael Ray, now known as The Jolly Homemaker, taken during a bank robbery that left seven people dead.

see RACHAEL RAY page 9

Behind The Beacon An all-inclusive behind-the-scenes look at what it takes to put together a satirical newspaper and the people that make it happen... I guess.



Eva Editor-in-Chief



Conan Managing Editor



Natasha Political Page Editor



Bitchcakes Sex Columnist



Prof. DocBrowne Faculty Advisor

Episode 2 The Banned Issue

Continuing our behind the scenes look at The Beacon, we take a look at the controversial banned issue. December 15th started like any other day, the sky was blue, the birds were singing, a terrorist attack tore through Baghdad market killing countless civilians, and the new issue of The Beacon was distributed across campus. But upon seeing the issue, Faculty Advisor DocBrowne took it upon herself to ban the issue, which she found too controversial and "atrociously vulgar."

Her reason: aside from the countless typos and poorly written articles submitted by her journalism class, the issue was littered with the F word and other vulgarities. Fuck was used a record-setting 150 times, asshole was uttered 78 times, and cocksucker was used twice—both in the same article about College President Jason Dongalinger. On top of the foul language, DocBrowne was also appalled by the slew of sex ads depicting horny, cash-strapped adjuncts and sorority girls soliciting sexy services for money.

DocBrowne called a meeting to express her disappointment and justify her reasons to ban the issue. "This is egregious!" she snarled, giving a judgmental eye to all. "We do not advocate adjuncts having sex with students for money. I don't care how strapped for cash they are. This is not Hunter College!" DocBrowne reprimanded the new sex columnist, Bitchcakes, and said she used the F word way too many times, and asked if it was necessary for her to call a woman's private part a snatch. Bitchcakes said it was very necessary. "If they wanted a PG sex columnist then they came to the wrong person," she later said. "I'm all about the frank discussion of sex, and sometimes you just have to say fuck."

DocBrowne then let it be known she didn't appreciate the conspiracy theory Natasha, Political Page Editor, was shoveling in her section. "I believe in freedom of speech, but your theories are unfounded and calling President Bush a Satanist and in cahoots with the Devil is alarming." Natasha countered by saying Bush was part of Skull and Bones, a group noted for practicing satanic rituals.

"And I have proof he sold his soul to the Devil," she said, holding a contract signed by Bush with a red crayon, his name spelled wrong. It was indeed Bush's signature. DocBrowne refuted the evidence and said, "Bush can't be a Satanist because the New York Times never reported it, and what do I always say?" "If it wasn't reported in the New York Times, it never happened," the staff said in unison.

Managing Editor Conan said the Faculty Advisor didn't have the power to ban the issue because it's a student paper and the students have final say in its fate. "I wholeheartedly support DocBrowne's decision to censor us," said Eva, Editor-in-Chief and DocBrowne's protégé. "I respect her and think she holds The Beacon and myself especially in high regard. In fact, I see a little of myself in her." Eva and DocBrowne then smiled at each other while the rest of staff rolled their eyes.

Conan demanded to see where in The Beacon constitution it says the Faculty Advisor has the power to ban issues. Neither DocBrowne nor Eva could present such evidence.

Breaking News: Student Government President tells Director of Student Life to get a life.



Your Window of Opportunity Opens March 15.

See how far and how fast Montclair State can take you.

Find out why Montclair State is the Number 1 choice for transfer and adult students. Whether you're a college transfer or returning adult, make Montclair State your final destination. See why New Jersey's second-largest and fastest-growing university is the perfect place to earn your degree.

Attend our Open House for transfer and adult students on March 15. Our Representatives from Admissions, Financial Aid, the Career Development Center, and the Center for Academic Advising and Adult Learning will be present to provide information and answer your questions.

Open House for Adults and Transfers

Thursday, March 15, 2007 6:00 - 8:00 p.m. University Hall 1070



For information, please visit www.montclair.edu/admissions

SPORTS

February 12, 2007

Michael Cohen

Without Wu-Tang-Clan, Teddy Atlas and CSI, most of New York would forget Staten Island existed. The Golden Gloves amateur boxing tournament forgot about SI for 19 years. Last year Monsignor Farrell High School held two nights of Golden Gloves boxing. Before Farrell, St. Peter's HS was the last SI venue that held the tournament. Teddy, the Wu and CSI hold the crown as the three best entities to emerge from SI. On Tuesday night, February 6, it seemed that Wu-Tang were the only people Teddy didn't invite to watch the Golden Gloves tournament at CSI.

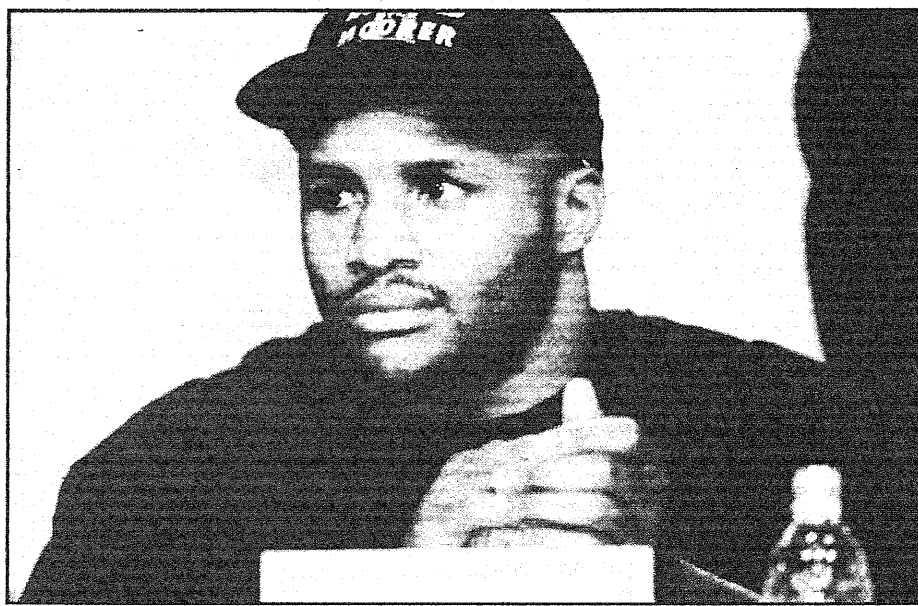
Ordinary People

"My man said you ain't reaching the kids— So I stuck my hand out and 3 pieced his wig" —Sean Price

In the auxiliary gym full of autograph fiends and punch drunk boxing legends, stood a bright young Wu-Tang fan, Columbia graduate, HBO boxing analyst, and ESPN radio host Max Kellerman. Red-eyed and relaxed, Kellerman grew annoyed shaking people's hands. He referred to the greeting as "a barbaric ritual," and publicly admitted to being a compulsive nose picker. Some drunk kid who called himself Schwartz, and claimed to write for *The Banner*, disagreed with Max about classic WU albums. Schwartz's friend raised the argument that *Liquid Swords* was better than *Only Built 4 Cuban Linx*.

Towering behind the drunken writer was former heavyweight champion, Michael Moorer, wearing a gray fleece, faded blue jeans and construction Timberlands. Moorer posed for pictures with half-assed boxing fans, who whispered, "[w]ho is that guy?" before acting like they actually watched his triumph over Evander Holyfield in 1994. That's the crowd for amateur boxing.

While in the restroom transferring Hennessy from its glass bottle to a Poland Spring bottle, Schwartz



Former Heavyweight Champion, Michael Moorer, signed autographs and took pictures with fans. Photo: Google Images

asked a fat bald man, "You a big fight fan?"

"Nah," replied the fat guy. "I just like seeing people getting their ass kicked... I see it everyday at work." Being a Riker's Island correction officer, it was refreshing for him to see a fight without razors.

As Schwartz wobbled back to the auxiliary gym he bumped into another wobbler. But his wobble wasn't from 375 milliliters of Hennessy, no, this was the aftermath of 56 professional fights. Two-time Golden Gloves champion, (1988 & '89) and former WBA & WBO Super Bantamweight champion, Junior Jones, reduced to a mumbling, stumbling shell of his former self. As the well-dressed Jones posed for a picture, he showed a flash of that youthful vigor in his eye, leaning to the right extending his index finger, still thinking of himself as #1.

Back in the gym a boy with cerebral palsy and a twisted face, but clearer speech than most old boxers said, "Hey Teddy." Atlas turned around, momentarily disregarding the line of groupies holding Sharpies and cameras, and knelt down to greet the boy in the wheelchair. Atlas showed his unparalleled character, still respecting those with full use of their limbs, but giving the disabled boy more attention.

Everything Teddy Atlas does starts with the intention of helping the less fortunate. Proceeds from the event went to the Dr. Theodore Atlas Foundation, which contributes to var-

ious medical causes but more innovatively, the Atlas Foundation gives money to regular struggling families, with turn-off notices attached to their utility bills. Twenty dollars to watch ten fights is a bargain, but keeping someone's heat on with that money set an example that others in Atlas' position should learn from.

Liquored Up and Ready to Gamble

"If you can't win 2 out of 3 it's time to quit the business" —Hunter Thompson

CSI alumnus, Robert Barlotta joined Schwartz for an evening of fights. Bets needed to be placed. Vegas doesn't even post amateur boxing odds so in all fairness their bets were equally ignorant. Schwartz took all Caucasian and Asian fighters and Rob took the darker minorities. In the event of same race bouts, Schwartz would take the lighter skinned fighter or the gold corner.

The first fighters sat cold on their stools while Bob Papa introduced every friend Teddy ever had from former heavyweight contender, Renaldo Snipes to Eric Mangini and the entire Jets coaching staff. Chants of "J-E-T-S Jets, Jets, Jets" got the crowd jumping.

The chants didn't wake up James Murillo. He was Schwartz's bet by default, doomed in the gold corner with a Hispanic opponent of equal pigment. Murillo had a stiff left jab

but failed to double up on his shots. After losing the first round, Murillo got dropped by a right cross in the second. He came out with Jell-O legs in the third but managed to escape a KO. Schwartz lost his first bet and grew frantically paranoid about the bet he placed earlier on the Houston Rockets. His paranoia was cooled with cognac and a Caucasian victory in the next fight, but the second fight suffered from extreme lack of action.

The third bout was a street fight. Timmy Leonard, the milky white, undersized fighter beat Jose Ruiz like a cheap rug. Both fighters threw flurries but Leonard's shots had more pop. He threw uppercuts that came from the floor and haymakers that came from the stands. And he paid for wild misses, but would cover up briefly and then go back to hammering. Leonard KO'd Ruiz in one round and put Schwartz ahead 2 fights to 1. At 178 pounds Vladlen Shkradyuk threw a steel pipe for a straight left and scored a first round KO. That put Schwartz ahead 3 to 2 at intermission because the gold corner was a no-show in fight 4.

During intermission Rob verbally attacked Schwartz out of jealous frustration. "How much you wanna bet your drunk ass gets kicked out of here before the last fight?" Rob queried. Schwartz felt personally offended so personal bets called for personal wages. No money. "If I don't get kicked out," slurred Schwartz, "then you're lightin up the blunt for the ride home."

The evening's climax came just after intermission. An Asian fighter approached the ring with a calm that wrecked Schwartz's nerves. CSI student, Joseph Fermantes had a hyper entrance but to no avail. Dimash Niyazov put on a display of slick boxing skill. He showed good ring generalship, slipping punches, throwing sharp left hooks and chin shattering rights. Fermantes, however, showed great poise and heart, managing to bloody Niyazov's nose. He was tough enough to not get knocked out, but Niyazov was far superior to any fighter that night.