

THE BANNER



As Buildings and Grounds employees fight against discrimination, the campus grounds deteriorate, damaging wetlands, which is a DEC violation.
Photo by Lucie Lauria

Buildings and Grounds are Still "Blue" Over Hours

Still No Planning but Dubious Maintenance Procedures Continue

BY LUCIE LAURIA
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Disgruntled employees of CSI's Department of Buildings & Grounds aired their grievance by way of a Two Step hearing at University level with the CUNY Office of Faculty & Staff Relations. The second hearing was held on November 8, 2007, at 535 East 80th Street in Manhattan. The B&G employees have been dissatisfied with unequal distribution of overtime, where only an alleged clique gets assigned the better paid jobs.

"They are using you; then they spit you up like a chicken," a B&G employee, who spoke on condition of anonymity, said. "It's an ongoing issue for many years since the main supervisor was hired. The privileged ones are all from one family."

Besides the rift in ranks at B&G, the grounds harbor numerous surprises, such as the one well concealed behind those colorful panels by Building 1R. Have you ever wondered about the purpose of those colorful "pieces of art"?

The colorful panels hide a dirty secret – illegal dumping of dirt and roadway scrapings (millings) put there by a private contractor. The heaps of millings behind the panels come from interstate construction, CSI sources say. The dirt is covering trees up to three feet high and is being dumped into a wetland by buildings 1R and 1M.

Partly due to this serious DEC violation and the dying trees, and also due to the unfair work conditions and discrimination, the B&G employees have lost their incentive to work and their moral has deteriorated.

Lunch room 114 at 1M Building filled up with employees fervently complaining about their unfair work conditions, incompetent management, and the desolate status of grounds maintenance: "There is no master plan, no beautification, and there will be none," the employees are all talking at once. "Paper is not separated out; it's not recycled; it goes to garbage. Salt is being dumped into the ravine. We haven't had a raise in seven years."

Continued on page 3

Dead Zone For Notification System

BY WILLIAM KLINE
ADP EDITOR

The sight has become eerily familiar. It seems like every other day, newspapers and news programs run stories about a school shooting. In response, the college has instituted the Emergency Notification System (CSI-ENS). The free service, sponsored by the college, alerts students, via text message or e-mail, regarding any emergency alerts that pertain to the campus.

But, for those students that signed up for CSI's Emergency Notification Service, text messaging may not reach the entire student body and therefore, may not serve as a viable outlet for them in a time of an emergency. The new service hits a dead end when it hits campus dead zones that deprive most cellular phones of reliable usage. For the students who find themselves searching for that one precious bar of service, the campus isn't prime real estate for messaging. In fact, most students hit dead

Continued on page 7

MTVu Gives Woodies



The Academy Is... Performs live at Roseland Ballroom during the MTVu Woodie Awards show.
Photo courtesy of mtvu.com

BY JENNA CALDERON & MICHAEL D'AURIA
STAFF WRITERS

The MTVU Woodie Awards were in town once again as the newest and hottest artists in college life set up camp at the Roseland Ballroom in Manhattan, and guess who had tickets? Yep, that's right, us. (We'd like to give a shout out to Phil Masciantonio, the man of the hour. Thanks Phil.) We made our way from the lovely College of Staten Island to 52nd Street in the city to be met with a large problem. Where do we go now? After frantic questioning and one very rude cabby, we found the place. Getting in we had our camera battery confiscat-

ed, making all pictures but those taken on a very low-resolution cell phone camera impossible. We did later discover a number of people with cameras. Then realized they were all girls. Then realized Mike shouldn't have held the camera.

After this whole ordeal, we finally got in. The place was a mob scene, nowhere to move without trodding on someone. The view was decent nonetheless and we settled down by some very nice metal railings and a pretty sweet swinging camera to watch the show. Snoring five minutes later after

Continued on page 5

American Democracy Project

The New Hot Button: Water Boarding

BY WILLIAM KLINE
ADP EDITOR

A new issue of contention has politicians, especially those running for office, jumping to either side of the fence. Torture. One man's new job might even be in jeopardy.

Michael Mukasey, the Bush administration's nominee for the position of United States Attorney General, who had publicly denounced torture and deemed it illegal, declined to confirm his stance on the issue of water boarding and its legality. Senate Democrats, such as Hillary Clinton, Barack Obama, John Edwards, and Chris Dodd (all of whom are running in the 2008 presidential election) have revoked some of their earlier support of the 18-year veteran of the judicial system.

Ultimately, the Senate Judiciary Committee will have to approve of Mukasey in order for him to reign in the position. Originally, both the Democrats and the Republicans had indicated their approval of Bush's nominee. But, since, the Senate has probed Mukasey's policy on torture and whether or not the method of water boarding constitutes that form of illegal torture as prohibited by the Geneva Convention, his chances at approval have slimmed, but, have not vanished.

Water boarding came to the media

forefront when ABC News released a report in 2005 that described the CIA's torture techniques. Dubbed in pretty language to down play the ugly reality of the word, the military referred to torture as "enhanced interrogation." According to the report, the Bush administration had authorized the techniques in 2002 as a means of securing confessions from suspected terrorists.

The process entails strapping the suspect to an elevated plank by their hands and feet. Then, they wrap cellophane, or some kind of wrap, around the prisoner's face and head. Finally, they pour water over the suspect's head in order to convince the subject that he can drown to death. The CIA has referred to this as "simulated drowning." According to the 2005 report by ABC, the subjects usually last no more than 14 seconds before they submit and confess. Furthermore, they said that Khalid Sheikh Mohammed, the toughest prisoner that interrogators had faced, had lasted for two and a half minutes. Since this information has come to light, politicians have strengthened their stances and developed concrete opinions on the technique, which, most experts consider torturous.

Critics of water boarding have questioned its reliability. Many of them con-

tend that most people will confess anything to appease their torturer. And while Democrats have almost unanimously spoken out against the use of water boarding, and any other means of torture for that matter, Republicans have seemed more torn over the issue.

Senator John McCain, a former prisoner of war, said to the New York Times that he believed that water boarding indeed tortured its victims. He rebuked Rudy Giuliani's remark that he might accept water boarding in a dire situation.

Giuliani, in a debate, had said rhetorically that he would consider using water boarding if it would lead to the confession of information that would save our country. Second to Giuliani in the polls, Fred Thompson has held a similar position.

Carla Marinucci, of the San Francisco Chronicle wrote that Thompson said that although he condemns torture, he might approve of water boarding if "national security were at stake."

Mitt Romney also treaded that same line that Giuliani and Thompson have skirted.

But, one factor severely stifles Mukasey's nomination. Patrick J. Leahy of Vermont, the chairman of the committee, has waned support of Mukasey because of his obscure stance on the

water boarding issue.

Yet, the Senator from New York, Chuck Schumer, a Democrat, vowed his support to Mukasey with a sense of reluctance.

Ultimately, Mukasey must use common sense when he decides whether or not water boarding constitutes torture.

Maybe, he can follow the lead of several anti-torture activists who strapped themselves to boards and withstood the abuse of a gag and a bucket of water poured down their nose.

Or, he can follow Daniel Levin's footsteps, the former acting assistant attorney general who tested the technique himself and deemed it torture. According to an MSNBC report, the Justice Department forced Levin out of his post following his report.

Based on the testimony of actual subjects of the technique, they unequivocally indicate that water boarding does torture its victims. But declaring it illegal indiscriminately, regardless of any future circumstance, leaves no flexibility in the means in which we gather intelligence. In situations where national security is at risk, prying formidable information from a terrorist may require more than the normal means of question and answer segments.



Cartoon by Lucie Lauria

Write for the Banner!

The Banner is looking for writers, editors, photographers, designers and cartoonists for this, and future semesters.

If you are interested in sports, hard news, art, movies, politics, music, comedy, or just about anything, join the Banner team!

You can submit your articles to room 228 in the Campus Center, or email them to lucie.lauria@gmail.com.

Battle of the Bands

BY JENNA CALDERON & MICHAEL D'AURIA
STAFF WRITERS

Who knew that the College of Staten Island had a knack for booking bands to play for them? We sure didn't, and upon hearing about the College hosting a Battle of the Bands with the winner getting a chance to open for the Vancouver-based band, The Vincent Black Shadow, we knew we had to see this.

The Battle of the Bands took place on October 25th, with 5 bands ready to vie for the top spot. Those bands included 151, 440, Betrayal, Paragraph and It's Not Over, all of whom brought a powerful performance to the stage in the Green Dolphin Lounge. The audience ranged from CSI students and teachers to family and friends, while the judges were from both the Program Development Committee and our own radio station, WSIA Staten Island. Each band performed a 30-minute set chock

full of a multitude of original songs, energy and personality. With every new performance came a completely new sound, and with it, a different reaction from the audience. Some bands truly captivated, while others not so much. Now, here it comes. The moment of truth. Drum roll please (insert drum roll here). With five amazing performances who walked away with the gold? Well let's take you from third up. The build up is always the best part, don't you think? Makes you feel all warm inside. In third place, 151, a new metal type band, that held great stage presence and had a purely remarkable combination of female-male vocals from their bassist and drummer. In second place, you had the band 440. They literally swept the audience off their feet during their set. However, these bands, in the judges' opinions, didn't meet the standards for first place. Well, who did then? The answer is Paragraph. With their music

being a throwback to old school funk, and also having high levels of energy on stage, they held the audience captive with their music. No band left empty handed however as they all received tickets for the show, they had competed to perform in.

Exactly one week later, on the first day of November, Paragraph and The Vincent Black Shadow graced the Williamson Theatre at the Center for the Arts, with their presence for a show of amazing musical proportions. Even with a broken string on their guitar, Paragraph was able to live up to the expectations they had set the previous week. They took their set and ran with it, getting everyone to the perfect blood-pumping state they would need for the Piece de Resistance, the main event: The Vincent Black Shadow. For a band who has had history with both the College and WSIA Staten Island, it was fun and exciting to see

them performing for the students once again. Soon after their performance in The Green Dolphin Lounge, last year, for WSIA's 25th Anniversary celebration, they shot to stardom, performing on the Warped Tour 2006 and toured with such names as Joan Jett, Snow Patrol and Halifax.

Their performance was commanding as they rang out with alternating vocals from both their lead singer and bassist and even their instrumental solos were incredible. Every instrument had its say, each delivering a powerful message as it rang out through the theater. (Did I happen to mention that they made a reference to "Back to the Future" during the show? Marty and Dr. Brown would be so proud.) Every song had its own distinctive feel to it, its own personality, and each grabbed the listener in a completely different way. The overall performance was mesmerizing, containing a feel a lot of music today severely lacks.

Buildings and Grounds from front

As to the master plan, Thomas Tyburczy, Deputy to the President for Administrative Services, told the Banner more than a month ago that B&G has a master plan and a consultant to help them with landscaping.

While Robert Huber, the CSI spokesman, says that the college is in the process of developing a new master plan, and he is unaware that the college has retained a landscape consultant, George Targownik, Director of Campus Planning, declined a comment.

Where is the master plan, and who is the consultant?

"Whoever spoke about it, were told to clean the gutters," another employee said. "People upstairs back them up."

While the employees complain about low salaries, no equality in overtime job distribution, and poor management, the

students suffer due to the dilapidated grounds.

The employees had to resort to the Step Two (University level) grievance only after the Step One (a CSI sit-down) has had no significant impact on improving their work conditions. According to the employees, only a small group of people (4 or 5) have access to training and well-paid overtime jobs.

The B&G employees have two separate lunch rooms. One for the "good guys" and one for the "bad guys," they say. Supervisors' favoritism sparked a lot of animosity among them while clandestine dumping takes place.

"Workers are treated unfairly so long," Lettine Haynesworth, the only one of the employees who had the courage to have his name published, said. "There should be retribution for the workers. We

want to be treated fairly from the supervisors in the way the work is distributed."

The employees complained that the supervisor sits in the office, doesn't go out to check the damage after (a rain storm, for example), and does not give the employees proper instructions. The "bad guys," who are not in the supervisor's favor, spoke about too much favoritism, poor management and a loss of motivation to do the work.

The main supervisor, Sandi Lisa, sitting in room 115 at Building 1M, which he shares with another supervisor Marilyn Ulrich, jumped up when he heard about the Banner talking to the employees and immediately called in five employees (evidently the "good guys") who lined up in front of him and exclaimed with one voice: "There is no overtime problem here!"

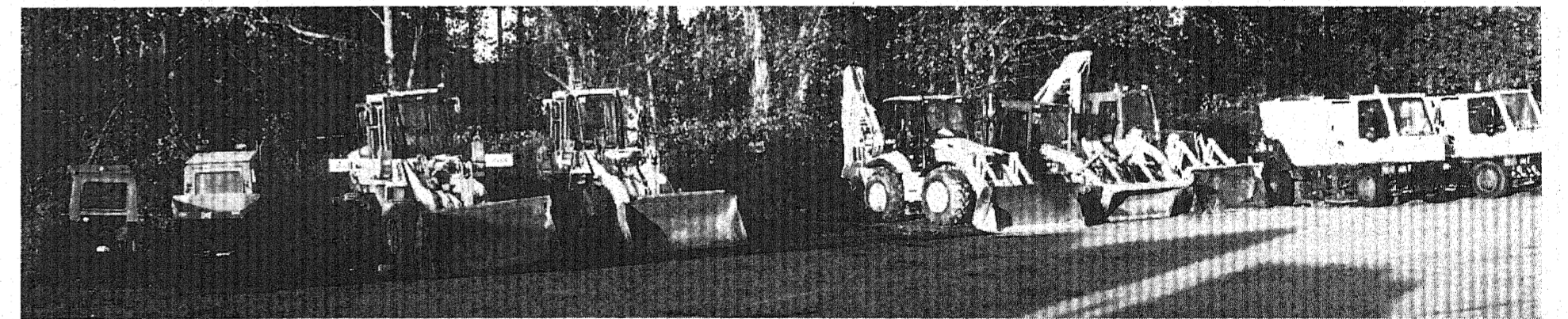
Mr. Lisa locked the door and said that, really, there is no overtime problem here and the employees' grievance is all new

to him. Lisa kept asking the reporter, in a threatening manner, the names of all those employees who complained. The reporter fearfully asked Mr. Lisa to unlock the door and escaped. While running out of room 115, she wondered whether she had visited Mr. Soprano's "waste management" office by mistake.

While questionable practices in terms of labor management, illegal dumping, etc. continue, CSI grounds and its surroundings deteriorate to the detriment of CSI students.

Now the employees, who fight for their rights, are waiting for a decision by a CUNY hearing officer.

"If they don't come back with something positive," Kyle Simmons, the president of the New York City Laborers' Local 924, said, "we're taking it outside the CUNY system. We're taking it to court."



Whose equipment is this, and what are they doing with it? Photo by Lucie Lauria.

STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: LUCIE LAURIA
ART DIRECTOR: DAN COLONNA
ARTS EDITORS: CARLO MONTAGNINO & CHRIS OLIVIERI
SPORTS EDITOR: MATT CIRELLI
ADP EDITOR: WILLIAM KLINE
SEX COLUMNIST: NICOLE BONELLI
COPY EDITOR: GERALDINE THOMAS

STAFF: JENNA CALDERON, MICHAEL D'AURIA, JOHN ADRIAN, CHRIS DELISO, MICHAEL COHEN, VINCENT FUNARO, JOEY SCARPA
CONTRIBUTORS: JENIFER CORTES, BRIAN GONZALES
FACULTY ADVISOR: FREDERICK KAUFMAN



THE BANNER IS PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE COLLEGE OF STATEN ISLAND. ALL WORKS CONTAINED WITHIN THIS PUBLICATION ARE THE PROPERTY OF THEIR CREATORS, AND ARE PROTECTED BY COPYRIGHT LAW. NO MATERIALS WITHIN THIS PUBLICATION MAY BE REPRINTED IN WHOLE OR IN PART, IN ANY FORM, WITHOUT THE PERMISSION OF THE EDITORS. OUR OFFICE IS LOCATED AT 2800 VICTORY BLVD., BUILDING 1-C, ROOM 228, STATEN ISLAND, NY, 10314. OUR NEWS BUREAU CAN BE REACHED AT (718) 982-3116 OR BY E-MAILING OUR WRITERS (lucie.lauria@gmail.com) OR BY FAXING US AT (718) 982-3087. FOR ADVERTISING INFORMATION DIAL (718) 982-3116. OPINIONS EXPRESSED HEREIN ARE THOSE OF THE WRITERS, AND ARE NOT NECESSARILY SHARED BY THE BANNER STAFF OR THE COLLEGE OF STATEN ISLAND. THE BANNER IS NOT A PUBLICATION OF THE COLLEGE OF STATEN ISLAND AND THE CITY UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CONTENTS OF THE BANNER.

Film Review: Unconstitutional

BY WILLIAM KLINE
ADP EDITOR

Robert Greenwald, who has produced popular documentaries such as *Outfoxed: Rupert Murdoch's War on Journalism*, has established himself as an anti-establishment documentary filmmaker. In his film *Unconstitutional: The War on Our Civil Liberties*, he goes for the jugular of the Bush administration and makes John Ashcroft seem like Big Brother.

The 2004 film documented the days that followed September 11th, but, not at the World Trade Center, in Capitol Hill. In response to the acts, politicians approved of drastic legislative changes that expanded the power of law enforcement agencies. It became known as the Patriot Act and named as such in order to coax compliance from oppositional citizens and inspire patriotism. President Bush penned his name to the bill on October 26, 2001. "Unconstitutional" criticizes the Bush administration's lean on Congress, but, also, casts barbs at Congress for irrationality in the decision making process.

In 66 minutes, the film managed to make its point boldly clear. The Executive Branch breached its Constitutional limitations when it passed an act that allowed the government to check the financial records, telephone conversations, and e-mail messages. In one of its most pointed accusations, one Senator claimed that the original draft of the Patriot Act had been changed after midnight before the House of Representatives voted on it the next morning.

"No member of Congress read this legislation before it was voted on,"

claimed Representative Peter A. DeFazio, of Oregon.

The film backed up DeFazio's accusation and showed footage of him casting his disapproval of the new bill. He wildly flailed his arms and sarcastically held up the huge document and said: "Hot from the printer."

The House passed that bill just a short time later with a landslide 357 Yeas and 66 Nays. Later, the Senate passed it with 98 Yeas and 1 Nay. Finally, President Bush made it a law.

Members of civil liberty organizations recanted the turmoil that followed during the days after the politicians passed the laws. Immigration services rounded-up around 70 Arab-Americans at a time and sent them back to their country of origin, despite the imminent danger that may have lurked there for them, according to the film. While some Arab-Americans were shipped out in the middle of the night, others' homes were raided and their families imprisoned.

Replaying the constant images of cop cars, paddy wagons, and prison bars, the film also told the stories of several prisoners such as the Hamoui family and Jose Padilla, whom law enforcement agencies arrested under conspiracy charges and held for months despite the fact that the authorities never charged either parties formally.

Although the film manages to unearth some suspicion, and even anger, it does so in such a one-sided way. Providing some conservative insight would have only strengthened the arguments that the film made so well. But it only included those "for the cause" interviews and footage and ultimately damaged its own credibility.

MTVu Woodie Awards from front

some rap performer did his thing, we woke up in time to see the Gym Class Heroes win Woodie of the Year. Who gives the best award, the one everyone anticipates, as the first award? You might as well just end the whole shebang right then and there. Then they went to a commercial.

These commercials had to be like 20 minutes long because the show felt like it had nothing to it. Realizing no awards show ever does and becoming contented with our idiotic bliss, we watched Fall Out Boy come out and present an award. For what? Who knows? Woodie of the something or other. After them, you had Tom Delonge of Blink 182 (Angels and Airwaves...Pahl) and Keenan Thompson whose orange soda loving counterpart was not at the festivities, also come out to present. The Best Music on Campus Award went to Stella By Starlight, a Duke University band. Other winners included

Muse, Spoon, Guster, Say Anything, Madvillian, Boys Like Girls, and The Academy is.... How the Academy is beat out Linkin Park the world may never know.

Despite these feelings of uncertainty towards this band, we made our way to within around 5 feet of the stage that they were going to be performing on. A band that can beat out Linkin Park? Let's check 'em out. They were surprisingly captivating, their singer having something about him that prevented anyone from taking their eyes off of him. He was like crack. Everyone wanted some. They got the audience pretty riled up and after Mike got smacked in the face 5 times by a little too avid of a fan, we pushed our way out of the chaos and all the way back to the frigid Manhattan street. We'd seen enough. While it was fun, it was lacking and quite stuffy. An overall interesting experience anyway.

Showtime for Vinegar Tom

BY WILLIAM KLINE
ADP EDITOR

For their major production of the fall semester, the Performing Arts Department will perform their rendition of *Vinegar Tom*. The final three-day stint, Thursday through Saturday, will cap off the run of the play about witchcraft, or the lack there of, and the mistreatment of the weak by the powerful.

Written in 1976 during the mid-swing of a second feminist movement, the play reflects the ideals that inspired and supported women in their quest to transcend masculine dominance. Caryl Churchill, the play's author, influenced the supporters of the feminist movement with her writing style, which was often embedded with politically motivated themes and placed in a historical period. *Vinegar Tom* is no different. It takes place in 17th century England during the time of witch trials and injustices resulting from an arbitrarily ruled male dominated society.

The plot revolves around the trial of Alice, a 16 year-old promiscuous towns girl who gets accused of witchcraft because of her sexual prowess. Carissa Pignatelli will play the protagonist, although ultimately, the play is an ensemble in nature and ten other actresses/actors will be featured in the program.

Among them, Kimberly Rose DeJesus will play Susan, the religiously devout friend of Alice.

Marissa Murray will play Betty, the daughter of a wealthy landowner who rejects the ideals of marriage and gets subjected to cruel medical treatments.

Played by Leonora Perry, Joan is the saucy mother of Alice.

Jessica Socol plays the role of Ellen, a wise affirmative voice of her paranoid town. As Socol describes, Ellen is the cunning woman of the play.

Beth McNelis plays Goody, the assistant to the witch hunter (Packer).

Their male oppressors include Dan Coady, whose face will pop up in more than one role. Actually, he'll play three roles as Man, Doctor, and Bellringer. Coady won't be the only one filling more than one role.

Robert Mahoney will take on the roles of Packer and Sprenger.

Gregory Mueller and Nicole Catalano will partner off and play the

roles of the married couple that causes all of the trouble, according to Catalano.

"My husband and I cause the upheaval in our town," said Catalano, who also commented on some of the more provocative aspects of the play. "Public masturbation, genitalia, and heavy kissing make for a great show."

Lauren D'Aversa's duties include playing Kramer and singing as the lead in the musical portion of the festivities that act as almost another character play itself.

"She owns it," said Socol, in reference to D'Aversa's vocals.

The original Churchill script included songs, which reinforced the idea of the play. Gerianna Cardito, who directed the production of the music and will sing back up to D'Aversa, kept the original lyrics to the play and rewrote the melody lines. During the songs, a live rock band will fuel the instrumentals.

Accompanied by Nicole Pignatelli on rhythm guitar, Paul Spinelli will play as lead guitarist. Selwyn Dvorkin and Mike Sigmomondi will back up their chords on the bass and drums, respectively.

All of this, the orchestration of a large cast, a band, and other production elements came under the guidance of Director Lee Papa. The professor of English has put his name on several other school plays, including *Lysistrata*. According to the cast, Papa delivered on his reputation for large production value with massive sets and time period wardrobe.

All those who go see this dark drama/comedy play on its closing dates on November 15, 16, and 17 will leave after the final curtain in their original form, free of voodoo and spells. Actually, most of the performance revolves around the lack of witchcraft that takes place in the film.

"Vinegar Tom has everything rolled into one," said Gregory Mueller, who plays Jack, "love, lust, greed and death. This talented cast will keep every audience at the edge of their seats wanting more and more."

Tickets will cost \$10.00 and \$5.00 for students. Curtains rise at 8:00 pm at the Black Box, otherwise known as room 110 of building 1P. And, be warned, some of the material may not fit the PG-13 criteria.

Tokyo Police Club (right) also performed at the MTVu Woodie Awards. Their latest release, *Smith EP*, was released under the up and coming Paper Bag Records. They recently signed with Saddle Creek Records.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Re: Why the Third Rail Should Be Renamed



For the last number of years I have noticed copies of "Third Rail" at the entrances to most buildings at CSI. For quite some time I was under impression that the "Third Rail" was some kind of poetry publication, concentrating on racism against African Americans. I should have listened as a school kid to never judge a book by its cover, because I was terribly mistaken. In fact, the "Third Rail" should be renamed to just "Rail" because the publication along with its writers deserve to get run over by a heavy train. The "Third Rail" isn't a book about poetry or racism at all, but a pack of uneducated and non researched stories, or I interpreted, complaints.

Upon opening the cover of Volume 2007, issue 8, on the first page, there is a picture of an ungroomed, chubby, African American woman with both nipples pierced. If anything doesn't that back the stereotypical comment that blacks are animals? I don't know why that picture would be there other than an immature interpretation of freedom of speech.

On page 5 of the same issue, it talks about how the school is in a budget deficit and shows a picture of cracked sidewalk. Apparently, the author of this article isn't living in modern times because not only is every other city agency in debt, but the country as a whole is in debt. Do you really think that your \$4,000 a year is enough to fund the operation of a college campus? Not even close. In the case of the cracked sidewalk, there is no difference in height so therefore no trip hazard, and this sidewalk is in compliance with NYC DOT regulations.

On page 7 of the same issue, the author talks about how the high school on campus has created for a guard post in cafeteria. That guard post, as well as the one in the library, has been there long before opening of the high school. For some odd reason, something tells me that if they took the guard post in the cafeteria away, the "Third Rail" would complain about that because, after all, they have to complain about something.

On page 10, they talk about Marlene Springer's million dollar home owned by

CUNY. The house was bought before Springer, due to its ideal location next to the former CSI campus.

On page 11, they comment about buildings on campus in honor of the highest bidder; if you were to donate millions of dollars to build a school building, wouldn't you want to be remembered for it?

On page 37, they badmouth Gene Martinez and Rob Yurman, co-directors of public safety at CSI, by naming them the "Class Slackers". Both men have outstanding backgrounds in law enforcement, and do an amazing job keeping CSI safe while trying to maintain a school friendly environment. But then again, what pro-minority group likes law enforcement officials?

Reading this compilation of garbage, reminded me of talking to bitter, old veterans. Complaints about everything imaginable, although on page 45, they had something nice to say about Dr. Morales. Nothing against you, Dr. Morales, but if you weren't of Hispanic background, the "Third Rail" would be bad mouthing you as well.

A few months ago, there was a big stir over copies of the "Third Rail" making their way to garbage cans, but in reality, CSI students did the right thing by putting garbage where it belongs.

Mike Gizzarelli

Re: Physician Assistant Program Suspended

Not only is it deplorable that Staten Island is the only borough without a public hospital, but learning about the suspension of the CSI Physician Assistant Program adds to the mounting healthcare crisis on the island. So many PA students have committed themselves to the heavy course load and clinical study in order to ensure their success in the program. With this program being ripped like a rug from under their feet, many students are certainly faced with refocusing their efforts. The closing of Bayley Seton Hospital has been talked about for years; CSI should have alerted PA students of the possibility of having to do their clinical studies in another part of the city and the possibility of the program being suspended. It seems as if many students did not even know about this and would have changed their plans a while ago and planned their studies accordingly. As for the advisors in the Biology Department, a little more consideration should have been taken in that most of the CSI students cannot afford Wagner College or commit to the time consuming commute to Harlem or Brooklyn.

I'd like to see CSI develop its "new affiliations" as quoted by Dr. El Idrissi, with "accredited Physician Assistant Programs in the metropolitan area," sooner rather than later. Don't leave so

many hard working students out of luck and wasting their time because of your failure to advise them in advance.

Joey Caramanno

I think it is a real shame that once again another window of opportunity is closed to CSI students. Not long ago we learned that the two-year program for architecture was coming to an end and now this. While the matter is out of anyone's hands as a result of the hospital's closing something should be done to help these students. With over a hundred students expressing interest in the program that should be enough of a reason for the college board to place pursuing a solution at the top of their priority list. Luckily for the PA students the college seems to be on their side and eventually a solution will be found. Hopefully by then it won't be too late for all of the students interested in the program.

Ray Pfaff

To suspend such a program is completely unfair to physician assistant students. For those who can afford private, expensive colleges with similar programs, it leaves them in despair. First the architecture program, now this?

Andrea Garcia

I feel so sorry for the many students at CSI who were enrolled in the Physician Assistant Program. Now, instead of studying close to home, they are being forced to either change their major or study all the way in Harlem. It's a shame that CSI had to close the program. I hope in the future that CSI finds another hospital to affiliate itself with.

Jessica D'Esposito

I think it's incredibly unfortunate that the students in the P.A. program are now stuck with the dilemma of possibly giving up their dreams. Although you could say that if you were dedicated, the distance wouldn't bother you, but it's hard to put yourself in that position. Once something becomes so convenient, it's very difficult to adjust to something that is completely out of your control. Hopefully, they will soon find a resolution or, at least, come to a compromise on the issue.

Karis Dourei

Re: Mixed Feelings Over Move

Even though, CSI takes great pride in their on-campus high school, believe it was a wise decision to relocate the school. The 5N building certainly cannot offer the students and faculty enough space, so I do not understand why some are complaining about the move. Those students did not even have their own cafeteria or gymnasium, so they will greatly benefit then. One student that

was interviewed, Khadija Olagoke, openly criticized CSI President Morales, which I believe is extremely disrespectful being that Khadija said: "He has no right to tell us we can't stay here." He is the CSI president - correct? Even though the decision was not only his, but also that of the Department of Education.

Francesca Parasole

While the move of the CSI High School doesn't have any affect on me personally, I'm kind of angered about the quotes of high school student Khadija Olagoke. She paints all the student body of CSI's college as ageist, immature people, who are rude to the high school students, and that just isn't true. The few interactions I've had with the high school students have either been no problems between them and the former college students or the high school students treating me rudely. While playing racquetball, my friend and I have had to deal with rowdiness and immaturity of the students. From being generally loud, and some stupid comments about the game we were playing, painted a bad picture of the students to me, but I wouldn't go out on a limb and call ALL the students troublesome, just a few; so calling all the college students mean and rude is offending.

Nicholas Rizzi

I'm glad that the high school is being moved off campus. CSI is already too crowded and the High School only made it worse. Does any one else remember the half an hour wait on line for lunch at lunch time? High school students belong in a high school and if they want that college atmosphere, then when they graduate, they will attend one.

Laura Pamizari

As far as I'm concerned, there has been a school-wide yearning to return to fewer H.S. students running around. They were ultimately a nuisance - uncomfortably filling the school loop bus to the brim, occupying sidewalks so that real college students would have to walk around, causing congestion in the campus center, and generally partaking in noisy horse play that interrupted the atmosphere.

I find it unlikely that these students were "bullied". In my observations, these students were treated just like a Staten Islander might expect - cold and unnoticed.

But bullied - NO. Not likely. CSI's school president is clearly within his right to move the school grounds of CSI H.S....(In reference to Olagoke's quote). That much is obvious.

More obvious is the fact that we get 5N back. YEAH!

James Plunkett

Dead Zone from front

zones, areas of little or no cellular phone service, in the majority of the buildings they walk into.

In order for the message to get through, the cell phone will have to pick up at least minimal reception according to T-Mobile and Verizon representatives.

"Without at least one bar of service the message won't get through," said a Verizon representative who withheld his name.

The service represents a much-needed link of communication within the college, especially during an era of terrorism fear. To reach the student body of 10,000 people, a system of dispatch between students, faculty, and emergency services, would require more than a typical siren or public announcement system. Likely, this system may surpass any other method of notification in its sophistication. Likewise, it also represents a good intent on behalf of the college and the organization, which runs the system, called e2 Campus.

E2 Campus, a Virginia based company, which specializes in mass notification systems, works under Omnilert, a provider of private mass communications services. They re-sell their service to e2 Campus which in turn, sells their service to colleges across the country like Texas A&M, Penn State, and of course CSI. They sell the service for about \$1.50 per student and pride themselves on the fact that it includes no additional hookups such as software or phone lines.

A member of Public Safety, who chose to remain anonymous, claimed that the system is beneficial for the campus, especially for those who are off campus.

On their web site they list 280 colleges from across the country that use the service that allows administrators to easily distribute campus wide alerts without technical savvy and reach over 18,000 students per minute. Even in times of emergency, according to the site, when cellular phone services and web based services become "jammed" with signals,

the messages portability can transcend those barriers and still get to the message receiver, whether on campus or off-campus.

It has the capability of sending messages to mobile phones, landline phones, blackberry, Wireless PDA, school and personal email addresses, school web pages and personal portals, RSS readers, digital signage, or public address systems. But, what happens when these receivers give the age-old clichés of ROAMING, OUT OF RANGE, or NO SERVICE?

Some college students complained about the avid dead zones, which inhibit the campus.

"I get the worst service in the basement classrooms and in 1P," said Kassandra, a junior at the college.

One of the most notorious dead spots includes the dead center of the campus, in building 1P. Ironically, in the building that houses the Communications Department, students tend to receive little to no reception inside of the building and immediately outside of it.

Students have received post cards in the mail as part of the college's promotion of the service. On the card, they pledge to only contact students about "important matters" and beckon them to subscribe.

Now, when students trudge through the snow and sleet, either through the rigid stops of the loop bus, or, the icy pavements that they drive their cars on, they can count on the school's opening. In the past, students might find themselves traveling all the way to the college, just to end up staring down a class cancellation form. In between text messaging cycles, the students can learn from their sidekick, or more importantly, the warmth of their bed, that the college will close due to snow, ice, or dust storm.

Students, faculty and staff can join this service by visiting the college's web site and providing their e-Sims user id and pin number. Then, they create an account, which they can manage online.

The Upside of Single Life

JENIFER CORTES
CONTRIBUTOR

Is being single really all that great? Going on casual dates with strange men only to discover that he still lives at home with his mother at the mature age of 30 is at no point a Cinderella story.

Females are always getting dogged out by guys and being single seems to be the only solution to keeping those no good, lying ass, two-timing, baby mama drama losers from breaking our hearts.

Time to take out those freaky dresses and enjoy those flirtatious stares without guilt, grind up on whoever without worrying if someone you know is watching and if they are they're it's because the guy who looks old enough to be their father is hitting on

them and has somehow convinced himself that he's going home with them tonight. NOT!! Unless she can become a dependent on his AARP plan, then he might have a chance.

After awhile, going to clubs seems to lose its pizzazz as you notice the same crowd was there last week, the week before and the week before that. So you decide to stay home and not mingle with a bunch of horny, beer gargling, heavily perspiring, cologne drenched party addicts. Instead, you bring the party to your doorstep as you frolic and prance around the house singing Cindy Lauper's 80's hit song, "Girls Just Wanna Have Fun", into a hairbrush sporting your best polka-dot panties with a snug Wonder Woman t-shirt.

Too many times we trick ourselves into thinking that the single life is like an everlasting celebration of meaningless sex with a bottle of Hennessy as the third party. The only problem is that if you have too much sex with random partners, you're bottom lips will begin to sag like droopy balls. And no one wants to be mistaken for a guy.

Who wants to steal kisses from Mr. Fluff also known as your pillow for the rest of their life. Suddenly, you realize your life is playing out like a scene from Sex and the City. Doesn't mean that you're desperately seeking Mr. Right and mistake him to be every guy you decide to spread your legs for. You start to believe that Mr. Fluff is more compatible than Mr. Right.

Dating on the internet is no better. Sites like eHarmony.com, Myspace, and Lavalife.com stand as temporary fixes for singles cause you realize that most of the time people look better in their pictures than in person. OUCH!!! Guess you can put those Trojans, dental dams and K-Y gels back into the box of treats for another time.

Being single is like a carnival, you enjoy the rapid speed, upside down turns and mouth dropping rollercoasters, haunted houses, ferris wheels that put you on top of the world, tail-humping bumper cars and many other cheap thrills. When it's all over, having a taste of life and its devilish chaos seems worth the ride cause you know you were living.



H&M

THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR MORE!

Join us on Wednesday, November 21st at noon at Staten Island Mall to experience our newest store with high fashions for ladies and teens. The first 100 customers at the Grand Opening will receive a free t-shirt and an H&M gift card with a value of \$10-\$200.*

VISIT US ONLINE AT WWW.HM.COM, WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/HM AND WWW.MYSPACE.COM/HMUSA.

Jeans \$39.90

*The first 100 customers in line before opening will receive a randomly selected gift card with a value of \$10, \$25, \$50, \$75, \$100 or \$200 redeemable immediately at any H&M location in the United States.

STAY INFORMED

SIGN UP TODAY FOR CSI'S EMERGENCY TEXT MESSAGING SERVICE (ENS)

CSI
Emergency notification system
FIND OUT HOW TO SIGN UP NOW
www.csi.cuny.edu

We will only contact you about important matters!

DAPS ~~Nicole Bonelli's~~ AND THE ISLAND

The Dog and Pony Show Know One Thing About Sex. How Not To Have It.

Nicole Bonelli usually writes this, and has even received major praise from students and faculty for her last column "Is That A Weenie in Your Pants..." We here at DAPS, the self-involved, opportunists that we are decided that this is the perfect opportunity to expand our readership. At the current moment, Ms. Bonelli is being held up in a small storage closet in New Jersey. Don't worry, we have left her with a Quiznos party sub and enough Glaceau Vitamin Energy to sustain.

So what do we do with this space? Well neither of us have the worldly knowledge that Nicole does, but we do know one thing, on campus sex has to end.

We are sick and tired of finding deviants making sex in the secluded rooms we intend on studying in. Using our power of the press, and this temporarily available space, we are now going to expose all of the filth holes

around the campus in order to assist the Campus Security in busting these perverts.

"We are sick and tired of finding deviants making sex in the secluded rooms we intend on studying in."

The second floor of building 1-C, the home of the Banner, is prime real estate for filthy fornication. The uninhabited hallways and bathrooms scattered about, leave plenty of places to put a penis inside of another person. Frankly, we are sick of trying to make doodies and finding lovin' spoonfuls of baby batter all over the sink.

The situation is even more dire in the driveway tucked securely between parking lots four and five (next to the 1-R building). Although security is aware

of this lover's lane, repetition makes an impression, and sodomites flock by the hundreds to the spot, hoping to find a cheap thrill.

For those creeps out there that are into dark and dingy sex lairs (we're talking to you nursing students), the basement of 5S, Marcus Hall, holds unsettling promise for these individuals to get off. The dungeon underneath this building has seen countless acts of unbridled and unorthodox boot knocking. Steer clear if you aren't into heavy shenanigans.

Even the glorious and well respected 1-P has skeletons in it's basement. The entire lower floor contains room after room, after room of sex dens unlocked and waiting for frisky dingos to smash each others groins with their own. Even the Green Room, once home to George Carlin, turns red in embarrassment of what takes place within it's walls. We are talking about amorous-

ness people.

So next time you are looking for a place to dig out a loved one, don't go to

"...the entire lower floor contains room after room of sex dens unlocked and waiting for frisky dingos to smash each other's groins with their own."

these places, they will be occupied. Go to the Sleeping Dolphin Lounge, it's safe there.

As it turns out, we are terrible sex columnists. We are gonna let Nicole out of the storage facility. Hopefully she didn't eat all of the Quiznos.

Join Nicole in two weeks for a good sex column! **-DAPS**

The Staten Island Composers Project

BY JOHN ADRIAN
STAFF WRITER

The email from the Banner editor Lucie Lauria had a frantic tone to it: "Can you cover this? My parents are in town and I can't." Included was an email from Banner faculty advisor Frederick Kaufman with a link to a New York Times article about a concert Saturday evening at the Saint George Theatre. I took a quick look at the Times article and emailed back, "This really isn't my kind of music, but I'll do my best. By the way, in the interest of full disclosure, Vernon Reid lives next door to me." Lucie shot back, "Get an interview and a picture."

There is no interview or picture yet, but I'm glad I went. The Staten Island Composers Project was commissioned a year ago by the Council on the Arts and Humanities for Staten Island and made possible by a grant from the New York State Music Fund. It was a world-premiere of new works by three Staten Island residents; David Johansen, Galt MacDermot, and Vernon Reid.

Popular music and I parted ways about 1965, with a brief exception for the "disco" sound of the late 70s because so much of it was nothing more than loud noise to ears that at age twelve recognized a tune by Sigmund Romberg they had never heard before. As I explained to the music teacher,

"because it sounds like Romberg." I am aware that my neighbor, Vernon Reid, is a guitarist and composer with several Grammy awards to his credit, has scored several films and tours a lot.

Galt MacDermot, best known for his music for the 1968 Broadway Musical Hair and his Tony Award winning score for Two Gentlemen of Verona, has composed a significant body of work over the years.

David Johansen is an artist of whom I have been peripherally aware for about twenty years largely through his lounge lizard persona, Buster Poindexter.

The concert, scheduled to begin at 8:00, started about 8:15 with Vernon Reid's "Facing Fear," a cycle of five pieces reflecting, according to the program, on contemporary American life and the personal challenges it places upon all of us.

Fear is the over-riding concept in American life right now. We have an addiction to fear in this culture that's disturbing. As Staten Islanders, we face the devastation of 9/11 every day. We see the absence of the Towers as we ride the ferry, heading towards the part of New York most devastated by the attacks. I believe it is essential for us to get back to our courage, to get back to the business of moving forward."

Sadly to my ears Facing Fear was only loud noise. And as much as I would

like to, I cannot say more than that of it. A friend who was there used the same words, loud noise, as his reaction to it. Since he is about my age, it may be a generational thing.

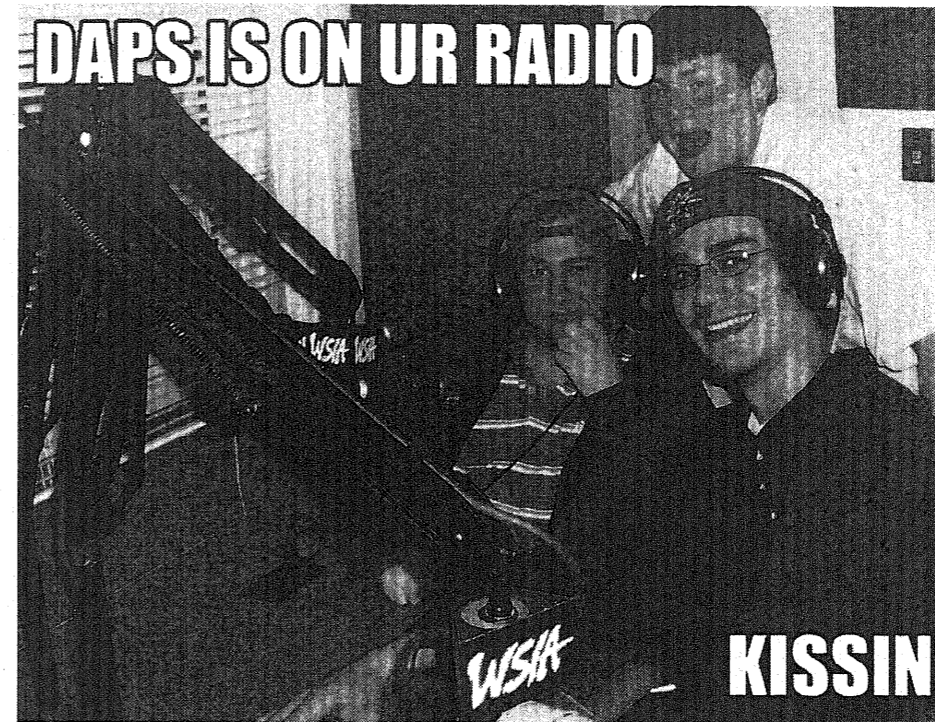
The closing composition was MacDermot's Ode to the Arcane Borough. A suite in four movements which I found interestingly un-profound, like the borough it celebrates. Curiously, in the first movement, "Sweet Summer Rain" I kept hearing a melody line of Irving Berling's: "Oh ya can't get man with a gun." from Annie Get Your Gun. Perhaps it has something to do with MacDermot being at least in part a theater composer. In the second movement, I heard a melody of Julie Styne's from Gypsy: "together, wherever we go."

MacDermot announced that the third movement, "Variations on 1900 Rampart Street" was inspired by New Orleans, and was very evocative of that jewel of the Mississippi delta, sadly abused by nature and our government.

In between was David Johansen's "Maria Dreams the Moon Gate of Uncommon Beauty", arranged by Daniel J. Coe. In his introductory remarks, the evening's host, Wayne Miller, sometime adjunct professor of theater at CSI, noted that Johansen said, "he composed this work because he knew it would be performed and not just sit in the drawer of a filing cabinet gathering

dust." And performed it was, under the direction of Ray Scro, an active composer and performer who now is Director of Performing Arts at Curtis High School. From the first mournful notes carried by the cellos, "Maria Dreams the Moon Gate of Uncommon Beauty" wove a tapestry of impressions that took me through an autumn and winter into spring and summer with a sense of sitting with a fine wine enjoying the darker beauties of each of each of the seasons. This is a very masculine composition. Not in the way Leonard Bernstein's scores for Candide and West Side Story are masculine, but rather with a quiet self-confident masculinity.

I was very surprised by what Johansen wrote. I read that he doesn't read music yet this work, shows mature musicianship on his part. It is hard for me to imagine a writer who can't read in some language, but I suppose it is possible. As I write these words I remind myself that story telling was first an oral art and I suppose that it is possible in music as well as in language. None the less, "Maria Dreams the Moon Gate of Uncommon Beauty" is a work that should be recorded so that can be enjoyed over and over again by many more than the two or three hundred in attendance at its premier performance.



Much love to Andrew DiLorenzo of Drive Time Live fame, who spent the afternoon interviewing us here at DAPS. We had a blast talking about everything we could think of, although much of it is unusable. Check out Andrew (and our interview) on Fridays at 4pm on W5IA 88.9 FM. Apply directly to the forehead!



Chris and Carlo sat down once again with the the big weenie about shits, giggles, and life after CSI.

DAPS: We hear you are graduating in January, so are we, any plans?

Hot Dog Guy: Being an Astronomy major and being a celebrity, I really wanna go on Dancing with the Stars. But I won't faint like that bitch. Score one for normal blood sugar levels.

DAPS: What's your favorite nationality?

HDG: Jew.

DAPS: But that's a religion.

HDG: Isn't it though?

DAPS: The Hot Dog Guy has gotten mad exposure in CSI publications. Do you read any of the press you receive?

HDG: I read the Third Rail because it blows my conservative mind apart with it's liberal gospel. Plus Editor-In-Chief Melissa Fisher, looks hot in her byline photo.

DAPS: Do you feel that the Third Rail opens minds?

HDG: It really makes me open my pants.

DAPS: Okay...? We've heard that you've been receiving endorsement offers. What this about?

HDG: I've been approached by an American company to do some TV and Radio spots for thier Merkins.

DAPS: What is a merkin?

HDG: A pubic wig.

DAPS: What?

HDG: I've also been approached by

the Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints for a deal.

DAPS: What would they want from you?

HDG: They really want to open up and bring in some more followers. They feel, me being a hot dog would help them bring in all sorts of people. They are looking for everybody. Just not blacks.

DAPS: That's racist!

HDG: It's not me...I don't write thier policies, I would just get paid to represent Jesus to the public. The deal isn't even inked yet.

DAPS: As of this date, you've only made one picture, you havent worked in a year, is everything okay with your career?

HDG: You guys don't answer my phone calls, I'm dying for work. I'm like Chevy Chase right now. God, Melissa Fisher is hot.

DAPS: We are running out of time...What are you going to do with your degree?

HDG: I think in today's world my degree will be pointless. It is very difficult to find a job in this economy. Plus it's a diploma from CSI, let's face it.

DAPS: Why not go to a different school?

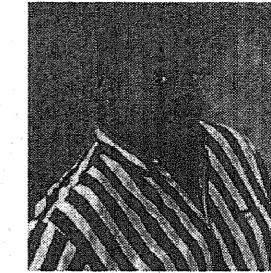
HDG: Cause I didn't to that well in high school and didn't feel like travelling into the city. Oops, I guess I ruined my life.

DAPS: Thank you very much for your time.

HDG: I'm very busy.

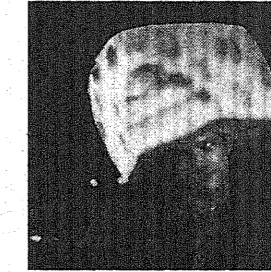
www.myspace.com/csihotdoggy

CELEB SIGHTINGS @ CSI



"I was gonna be in the new Die Hard movie but they replaced me with that stupid mac kid. Now I'm stuck handing out parking passes at the back gate. Remember you little shits, you park in the 6 lot."

-Carl Winslow



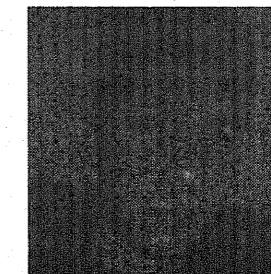
"The obscure we see eventually. The completely obvious, it seems, takes longer, dude."

-Cody



"Remember that time when Cousin Larry and I moved into that really nice house but it was haunted? No? What year were you born? 1987? Come back after you've seen Beverly Hills Cop."

-Balki



"Chris and Carlo spent over a half an hour trying to make that photo at the top left of the page funny and failed."

-Dan Colonna



Have You Seen This Girl?

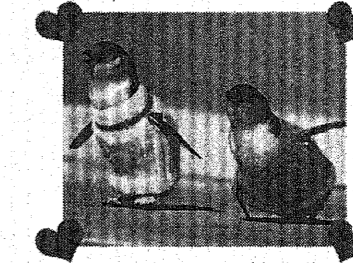
Move over Kelly Kapowski, Laura, November's Miss Howard TV, is a nursing student here at CSI, and there fore attainable (in theory). We would like exclusive interview rights for The Banner.

We here at DAPS think she is super hot. She has nice boobies. We didn't see her butt, but we assume is bargin. She's so hot. Oh man.

If you know her, or even if you are her, contact us at 1C-228.

Thanks to the CSI Hot Dog Guy for the tip!

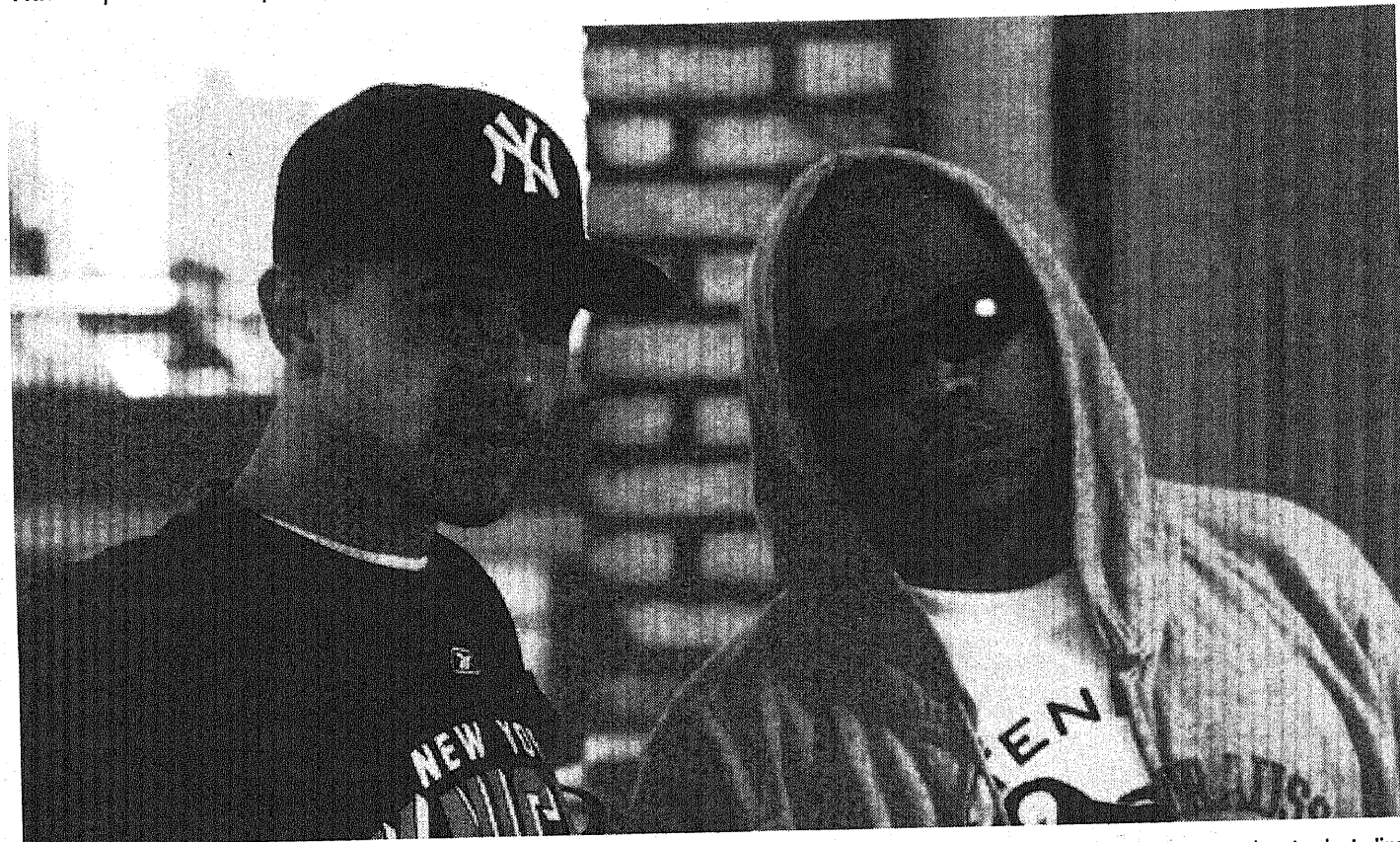
CARLO'S CUTE AND CUDDLY CRITTERS



For the record, matters involving date rape and rufies are not to be laughed at. Also matters such as war and racism should not be laughed at either. Aslo joke are not to be laughed at. Thank you.

Michael Cohen's got "Styles P"

This Profile was excerpted from The Foundation Magazine



BY MICHAEL COHEN
STAFF WRITER

On an odd 80 degree October afternoon the stench of a shitty pampers lurks around the front of Koch records' office at 740 Broadway in Manhattan. But with a cranium full of chronic Styles P hardly notices the rancid odor and has no trouble finishing his tuna sandwich.

One third of the lyrical assassins known as The Lox, two superior solo albums deep and with more mixtape classics than Chinese import recalls, why should a rapper of this stature put up with a record label whose office reeks of used baby wipes? "Shit all I smell is haze," he says with a blunt clip in his pocket which he sparks on the roof just before the photo shoot.

After lunch, half a blunt and twice viewing raw footage of his new video, "Blow My Mind," produced by Swizz Beats, he sums up his feelings towards Koch with seventeen words. "I'm free man," he says with his eyebrows raising just above his thick black shades. "I don't work for a record company anymore, I work with a record company."

"With a cranium full of chronic, Styles P hardly notices the rancid odor and has no trouble finishing his tuna sandwich."

He's been through the shit storm that the industry has to offer, from the Lox's fiasco with Diddy to Interscope's sabotaging neglect of his last album "Time Is Money." He enjoys the creative control and professional support of Koch and claims that his next album, "Supa Gangsta, Extraordinary Gentleman," is a

classic. And Styles doesn't exaggerate. He has no problem admitting that his second solo effort was sub-par. "My first

"He's been through the shit storm the industry has to offer, from Lox's fiasco with Diddy to Interscope's sabotaging..."

one was a classic," he says. "I wouldn't say the second one was. But it could have been."

He stoically refrains from expressing resentment towards Interscope but "Time Is Money" has an aura of eschewal. The scatterbrained promotion of his singles and futile release date reflects the backwardness of how major labels handle street rappers. "Industry shit ruined it" he says while dumping Dutch Master guts in a trash can. "I dropped 'I'm Black,' they were scared of that. The timing was fucked up with 'Can You Believe It,' I told em to drop 'Favorite Drug' like a year and a half before T.I.'s shit came out. Shit was just fucked up."

Favorite Drug has the same sample as T.I.'s hit "Why You Wanna," but Styles recorded his track almost two years before T.I. Now instead of recognizing Styles' innovation the song looks like a lame attempt at crossing over. "I think that's why they let me go so easily," he claims. "They knew I was on top of my game."

Unconcerned with industry prestige Styles is ecstatic about being on an independent label after years bearing of corporate handcuffs. "As an artist I need to make the records I wanna make," he says. "If I wanna make a 'get high' record or an 'I'm Black' record I don't

wanna have to worry about what direction the label wants to go."

He prides himself on a decade of relevance but more so how he's developed what he calls his own lane. "I'm more of a street rapper than a major industry dude," he says. "But I still got a major single spinnin with 'Blow My Mind.' Song comes on every few fuckin minutes."

With his freakish ability to crank out an abundance of quality and sometimes classic verses "Super Gangsta, Extraordinary Gentleman" drops less than a year after "Time Is Money's" dismal release. He also showers the mixtape game with freestyles, and to keep his core fans happy, between albums he hits them with "The Phantom Menace," a mixtape packed with gory murderous rhymes. (Murder in its literal sense)

But it's on Styles' studio albums where he really expands creatively and that's why he realizes Koch is the most optimal place for him. He often confronts

"I'm more of a street rapper than a major industry dude...but I still got my major singles spinnin with 'Blow My Mind.'"

social issues that classrooms are scared to cover, such as he did on "I'm Black" and "Testify," so he doesn't want positive messages hindered by corporate fear. As a voracious reader whose mother immigrated from the apartheid savagery of South Africa, Styles sure has some more messages for his listeners. And with his voting rights revoked due to a violent felony conviction, the last thing he wants is a corporate entity muffling his only vehicle of influence.

He's not making this album a political polemic, obvious by the title, but if he feels like rapping about something other than chalk outlined bodies, big blunts and pump shotguns he won't hold back his social views. He can be both a gangster and a gentleman. Super and extraordinarily. But this time independent. So the success of "Super Gangster, Extraordinary Gentleman" depends primarily upon the work he puts in to the project. "I'm just grindin, goin hard. Putting 100% into this album," he says. "Making records is my life. It's my job and my art. If I wasn't doing this professionally I'd be rapping for recreation."

"Still trying to get a buck and fighting to stay relevant in an artistic business run by corporate whores, Styles caters to the real S.P. fans on his album."

The workload that comes with being on an independent label doesn't scare Styles. He embraces it. "Anything I do is out of hunger," he says. "I got African blood. I come from hunger." As a youngster stocking shelves in Odd-Job while still mixing it up in the street he built the multitasking ability to juggle a music career and run his D-Block Car Wash. "I had a job as soon as I could get working papers," he boasts. "Before that I was sweeping floors in a barber shop. I was doing crime at the same time but I was still working. Just tryin to get a buck."

Still trying to get a buck and fighting to stay relevant in an artistic business run by corporate whores, Styles caters to the real SP fans on this album. "It's crazy lyrical and I got some real heartfelt shit on there," he says. "I got no gimmicks. I make the songs I wanna make." Working with an independent label makes him feel freer as an artist and happier as a person. Though this newfound gleefulness might boost the quality of his work, don't expect it to affect the content of his songs. His approach remains the same. He fills up a Dutch Master and makes gangster music but still spits poetry like Langston Hughes did. Record labels know that they can't water down an artist like Styles (unless they use Rod Stewart samples) because his fans like him for exactly what he does. A gimmick driven Styles record would be worse than Oscar De La Hoya cross-dressing. With his motivation clearly outweighing any industry pressure that he feels, he exhales a cloud of chronic and says, "Any time you're happier in life it has a good effect on your work."

BANNER SPORTS

Women Tackle Two Titles

BY MATT CIRELLI
SPORTS EDITOR

The Dolphin Women capped an excellent regular season with two impressive championship victories. City College was CSI's first victim in the CUNYAC final, as the women won 1-0, their 4th consecutive CUNYAC championship. Next up was Mount St. Vincent in the Hudson Valley Conference in yet another tight defensive tilt that the women emerged as victors by the same score 1-0.

Bryn Malloy paved the Dolphins path to their CUNYAC title 19 minutes into the game as she scored after the ball deflected off of a City College player. That was all the offense needed as CSI's defense shutdown the City College attack, only allowing 4 shots, 3 of which were on goal. Tina Bellocchio made sure that none of those shots found the back of the net, notching 3 saves. "We give our defense tremendous credit, we kept (City College) out of

our goal and shut them down when they got close," a proud Coach Guagliardo boasted. "CCNY played very hard, but our defensive line was stellar today." The storyline was similar in the Dolphin's HWWAC final, highlighted again by the defense. Freshman Jennifer Nunziata led sophomore Tina Chechel with an assist that Chechel headed past Mt. St. Vincent's (MSV) goalkeeper by just a hair, 43 minutes into the 1st half. Minutes before CSI struck with the games only goal, Bellocchio notched an amazing pair of saves that staved off MSV's best offensive attack. She blocked an initial shot then recovered to grab a rebounded shot, preserving the shutout. The Dolphins held a dominating 21-7 edge in shots.

Coach Guagliardo, modest after the women captured their second title, said: "We played a very solid game against a team that fought very hard the entire way."

Men's Soccer Falls Short

BY MATT CIRELLI
SPORTS EDITOR

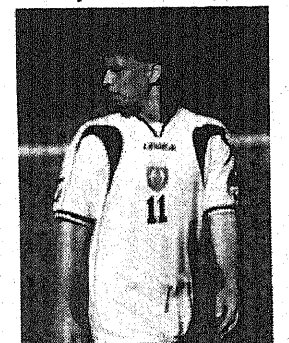
Poised after winning their final 6 CUNYAC games to reach the championship, the Dolphin Men seemed destined to take home their first title in nearly a decade. York College apparently didn't get the memo. York defeated CSI 3-0, despite a valiant effort from the Dolphins.

Whipping winds and chilly temperatures set the stage for the match-up, as both teams had to fight against not only one another, but the elements as well. They battled evenly throughout the early minutes, but once York cracked the scoreboard halfway into the first half, the men began to fall apart. Two players were lost to red cards when the Dolphins began to argue some controversial calls, which resulted in an undermanned team, and ultimately was the downfall of the team.

It was hard enough to go toe-to-toe with York, but with the disadvantage the

Dolphins were unable to get an offensive attack rolling. York took advantage in the closing minutes adding two more goals when CSI pulled the goalkeeper in a last ditch effort to put more players on the offensive line.

The loss brings a close to the men's season that started off terrible with only one win in their first 10 games. The Dolphin men never lost their resolve; however, and finished 6-3 in the second half of the season enabling them to march into the CUNYAC title game. They look forward to building on this success next year.



The Staten Island Philharmonic

BY JOHN ADRIAN
CONTRIBUTOR

CSI - Center for the Arts, Nov. 3 - the Staten Island Philharmonic (SIP) gave a concert in Springer Hall. The program consisted of Beethoven's Egmont Overture, Opus 84; Mozart's Symphony Number 38 in D major, commonly called "Prague"; KV 504; and Brahms Piano Concerto Number 2 in B-flat Major, Opus 83.

Saturday there were forty-three players in the SIP program, about two-thirds of them playing strings.

Those forty-three musicians, under the direction of Jose Alejandro Guzman, worked together like a well-oiled, finely made Swiss watch during the Beethoven and Mozart. He and they knew their music and performed it flawlessly. Because of the orchestra's relatively small size and the relatively large number of string players, the Beethoven sounded a little unbalanced, but to fault such a young orchestra (SIP is only in its third season) is to cavil in

the extreme.

After the intermission, the SIP was joined by Maxim Pakhomov at the piano. According to the program notes, Pakhomov is a young Russian born musician who now makes his home in the Bronx where he is a mainstay of the Bronx musical scene. He also "toured the former Soviet Union, England, Scotland and Austria as a concert soloist" and has played Merkin Hall in Manhattan.

Pakhomov's addition to the "well-oiled Swiss watch" that is the SIP did nothing to disturb the watch's movement. It simply added another fine feature to it.

The audience of about three hundred thoroughly enjoyed itself.

The SIP next performs on Saturday, April 5, 2008 at the St. George Theatre where it will present Verdi's La Traviata.

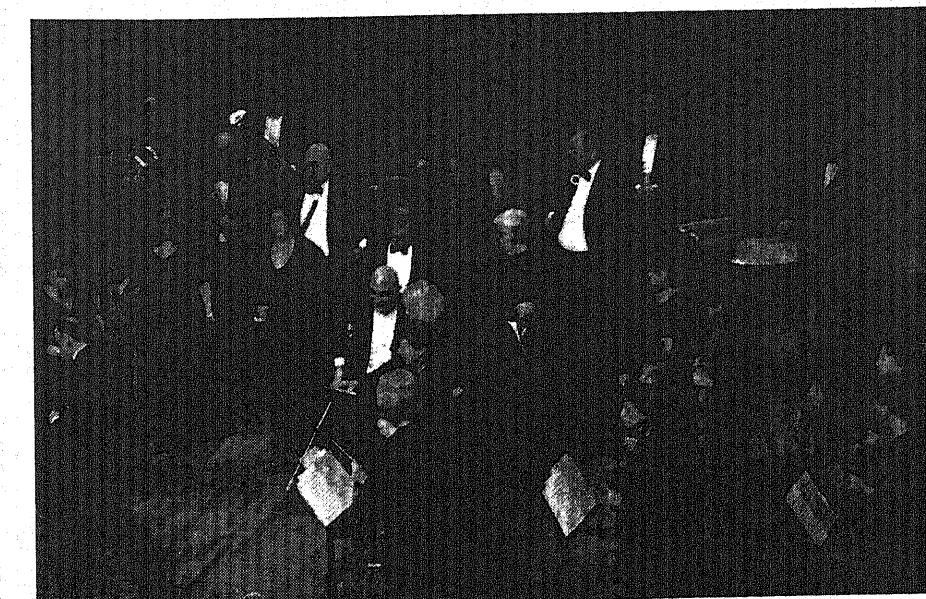


Photo by Brian Gonzales



Photo by Brian Gonzales

Are You A Designer?

The Banner is looking for talented graphic designers to design the layout for next semester's issues. If you are interested, please contact us at [lucie.lauria@gmail.com](mailto: lucie.lauria@gmail.com)

DOG AND PONY SHOW

DRAGONS, PERIOD

Awesome Flying Dragons, a Jerry Bruckheimer Production

BY CHRIS OLIVIERI AND CARLO MONTAGNINO
AWESOME FLYING DRAGON EDITORS

The land of Banneria, once prominent and glorious has now fallen on hard times. Sensing the demise of his formerly prosperous homeland a five million year old wizard named Glaceau decided to summon two young and mildly handsome Knights who rode awesome flying dragons. With a large boisterous voice, amplified by a novelty bullhorn decorated for St. Patrick's Day, he with a slight lisp called their names across the great land.

"Help Us, Knights of Marcus Hall, You're our only hope"

Heading the cries of the five million year old wizard Glaceau, Our heroes mounted their awesome flying dragons and headed for Castle Banneria.

"What dost thou think-eth the problem be, Knight Chris?" said Knight Carlo.

"I know-eth not, but at least we know these awesome flying dragons!"

Knight Chris

Chris. These "me" replied their way to

someness th whatever!" again

task that enemies dragons" en we are

in for an even more difficult task, than we are currently expecting."

"However if we now expect the possibility of the task at hand involving enemies with their own awesome flying dragons, than we are now more prepared-eth than we were even moments ago before we expected such a possibility." responded Knight Chris.

"Dost thou think-eth that our possible awesome flying dragon having enemies will also have awesome flying dragons that speak that crazy African clicking-language like our awesome flying dragons do?" replied Knight Carlo.

"You speak of Swahili?" responded Knight Chris.

"I believe I do," replied Knight Carlo. "Though I am not certain."

"Perhaps, though would it not be fortunate if our enemies had teach-eth their awesome flying dragons English," responded Knight Chris. "So that we could intercept any communication between our enemies awesome flying dragons?"

"T'would be quite fortunate." replied Knight Carlo. "And better yet, the enemies riding their English speaking awesome flying dragons wouldn't be able to intercept the communications between our African clicking-language speaking awesome flying dragons."

"And since both our enemies' awesome flying dragons and we speak English we could possibly persuade-eth them to break their allegiance to our enemies and join us," responded Knight Chris. "And in time, we could even have

a chariot pulled by the awesome flying dragons we have persuaded."

"That sound-eth like the plot to the smash hit Snow Dogs, by Disney, starring Oscar Winning thespian Cuba Gooding Jr." replied Knight Carlo.

"Ahhhh, aren't all of our most novel ideas stemming from Hollywood films?" responded Knight Chris.

"I have-eth an idea!" replied Knight Carlo.

"What be it, Knight Carlo?" responded Knight Chris quizzically.

"We can sell the idea of our tale, involving both our original African clicking-language speaking awesome flying dragons and our newly persuaded English speaking awesome flying dragons helping us to save the Kingdom of Banneria." replied Knight Carlo. "I am sure-eth that we can get Sir Jerry Bruckheimer aboard."

"I'll give him a buzz. Hold on." said Knight Chris, suddenly out of character. "Hey Jerry baby, have we got a story for you. This one is hot...Okay...sounds good. We'll get in touch with your camp tomorrow for lunch. Smooches daddy."

"How did you have-eth his telephone number?" questioned Knight Carlo.

"Do you not remember-eth? Sir Jerry was the gentleman who procured us these very awesome flying dragons from his awesome flying dragon farm in Ellenville, NY," responded Knight Chris.

"Ah yes. I remember that he tried to sell us those damn special edition Black Hawk Down DVDs." replied Knight Carlo. "I hate that bloody trash."

Just as Knight Chris was about to respond to Knight Carlo's assault on a classic American Film, the two again hear the wailing of the five million year old Wizard, Glaceau.

"For crying out loud, we can't hold out much longer. We have no choice," cried Glaceau as his kingdom was further ravaged by scruffy-looking nerf-herders.

"We're on-eth our way!" responded Knight Chris, with a slur.

"Yeah lady! We heard you the first time. Bitch!" replied Knight Carlo. "Mush dragons, mush."

Just then, Knight Carlo's awesome flying dragon, spoke to Knight Chris' awesome flying dragon in that African clicking-language that they so eloquently speak.

"That poor bastard. His kingdom will never be saved and in fact will probably go down in flames within hours. For all of this morning the Knights of Marcus Hall have done nothing but imbibe ale to excess and watch Snow Dogs three times straight." said Knight Chris' awesome flying dragon.

"That stinks, I had a summer house out in Banneria. Wanna eat these drunken idiots and score some hookers?" asked Knight Carlo's awesome flying dragon.

"I know this great Asian massage place right off of the Bayonne. They really know how to treat a dragon," said Knight Chris' awesome flying dragon.

And they all lived happy ending ever after. The end.

FOR MORE DAPS, CHECK OUT PAGE 8, WHEN YOU SEE BALKI, YOU'RE THERE.
WANT FRIEND REQUESTS! MYSPACE.COM/DOGANDPONYSHOWMYSPACE
WE AREN'T PREDATORS!