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The

# College Voice



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## Disciplinary Committee Postpones Hearing



Tina D'Angelo (left), Chairperson for the Student/Faculty Disciplinary Committee.

Voice Photo/Colleen McGraham

By Sameera Hai  
Acting Editor-In-Chief, College Voice

CSI's Student-Faculty Disciplinary Committee met on Wednesday, October 30 to hear charges alleging unlawful entering, occupying, blocking access and denying entry to the A building on Sunnyside campus on April 25, leveled against students Ryan Monroe and Luigi Kapaj.

The incident occurred in the midst of last spring's student protests against Governor Cuomo's proposed tuition hikes and budget cuts. Tina D'Angelo, a student who chaired the meeting, informed everyone present that the two students are accused of violating Henderson Rules 1,2,3,4,6,7 and 8 of Section 15.3 of the CUNY by-laws. Monroe and Kapaj pleaded "not guilty" to the charges.

Before the meeting could proceed any further, Monroe requested that the hearing be postponed since he needed more time to consult a lawyer to represent him. Kapaj, whose father, Luigi Kapaj, Sr. was also present as an informal representative for both students, agreed with Monroe. The Committee then took a twenty minute recess to deliberate amongst itself whether or not to grant the defendants' request for additional time and to agree upon a new hearing date. Upon returning from the deliberation, D'Angelo announced the Committee's decision to reschedule the hearing for November 20.

## The Marshall's In Town

By G. Arthur Rosquist  
College Voice Staff Writer

The City Marshal, Louis Giacheta of 155 New Dorp Plaza, has been making raids on campus to tow away students' cars from the parking lot. Several irate students have complained about him coming on campus to do this.

They cite CUNY rules that prohibit the police from being called on campus without first consulting the CUNY Chancellor and notifying student representatives. Ironically, towings always are allegedly for nonpayment of parking tickets. Students who have paid for a parking space on campus have incurred such tickets because they had to find some place else to park their cars since they were unable to find a space in the campus lot when they needed one.

Lisa DeLeo, a CSI student, said, "I saw Giacheta with a tow truck hooking up to my car in the Sunnyside Campus parking lot. I told him I needed my car because I would be stranded here - I had my baby with me and it was raining... I had to pay over \$500.00 to get my car back."

CSI student, Lorraine A. Rocco, who also had her car towed from the Sunnyside Campus parking lot said, "I went to Student Government to tell

them what was going on. I was told this was not their responsibility. What is there responsibility? Where is our representation?"

A SG representative, Belinda Diamond, who was standing by as these students were complaining became defensive about Rocco's statement about SG not representing the students. Diamond said, "Why is it always Student Government's problem. We don't get paid to do this. You should complain to Auxiliary Services. You shouldn't complain about Student Government without coming in to see us. We are there during club hours." Rocco replied, "Student Government is supposed to represent us. That is what you are there for. And, I did complain to Student Government, but they refused to get involved."

DeLeo complained, "They sell more stickers than there are spaces in the lot. Trying to park and get to class is like a bad joke. I'm not rich. I can't afford the parking tickets. I told Giacheta that I was on my way down to pay the tickets when he had my car towed. He didn't care at all."

There have been instances in which alleged crimes have been perpetrated

Marshall continues on page 2

## Jeffries, Reynolds Focus Of Protests

Manjula Wijerama  
College Voice Contributor

A vocal, multi-racial crowd of about 200 gathered in front of the CUNY Administration building at East 80th and York at about 4:30 p.m. on October 27 to support Dr. Leonard Jeffries of City College in the battle raging over his tenureship as head of the African-American Studies Department at City College, and to protest the repeal of the CUNY Preparatory Initiative proposed by Chancellor W. Ann Reynolds and to demand a return to free tuition.

Nancy Richards, a CSI student and United CUNY Federation (UCF) member, said, "We are here to represent UCF, show that free tuition is possible, support Jeffries and blast Jean Lamarre (the re-elected chair of the United Student Senate who has been plagued by allegations of corruption). Richards was one of at least four CSI students attending the rally. The UCF, a CUNY student fight-back organization, was one of the main organizers of the rally.

Jennifer Squires, a CUNY Graduate Center student and UCF member, spoke of the dangers that the College Preparatory Initiative poses. She said, "We think that Ann Reynolds should resign, her planned implementation of CPI is going to reduce CUNY enrollment denying thousands of working

class and minority youth a college education."

UCF organizers felt some confusion and ambiguity about what should take precedent on the rally agenda. The UCF also represented student demands like free tuition. It faced, though, the delicate situation of compromising with the fiercely pro-Jeffries majority at the rally, who did not express interest in giving equal time to UCF student demands.

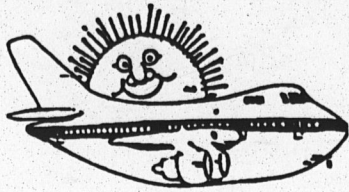
J.P. Patafio, a leading UCF member and CSI Student Government representative, said that "The pro-Jeffries group was specifically there to support Jeffries, while the UCF was there to put forward a student agenda including support for Jeffries 'curriculum of inclusion.'"

According to Squires, the group of Jeffries supporters "Told the UCF to be quiet" because they were intent on having a silent rally. Joe Sellman, the Vice-Chair of the Black and Latino Alumni of Baruch College said the silence symbolized "the attack on Dr. Jeffries academic freedom and freedom of speech." However, no real friction erupted because the UCF students also adamantly and primarily supported

Protests continues on page 2



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## Protests continued from page 1

Jeffries. Tchiyuka Cornelius, a UCF leader commented that "We are here to support Jeffries as well because Jeffries has also supported students." Richards added that the initial confusion resulted from "The coincidental planning of the rally on the same date, time and place by the UCF and Jeffries supporters, most notably the "Committee to Defend Dr. Leonard Jeffries, Jr."

At about a quarter after five, a loud roar erupted through the crowd as Dr. Jeffries and an entourage of body guards made their way through the demonstrators to get to a make-shift podium. Jeffries spoke to the frenzied crowd about "The need for genuine multi-cultural education in our public school system" and rallied against his opponents who wished to stop him from his quest. His speech of about one hour became barely audible as jubilant, defiant supporters sporadically chanted, "Jeffries, Jeffries." When one Jeffries supporter, a teacher at CCNY was asked to comment, she said "Read the signs...the signs say it all." Moreover, she said that "When African people speak the truth, they call us racists." At one point, Jeffries said "It doesn't matter," speaking of the possibility that CUNY may take away his position as Chair of the Department of African-American Studies. "We will teach our people ourselves," he said. This mixture of devotion and defiance, that characterized the interaction of Jeffries and the crowd, reached its climax when the professor started reciting Frederick Douglas with the crowd, repeating each line in thundering unison. The chanting ended with Douglas's famous "power concedes nothing without struggle."

After Jeffries departure, the UCF sent its keynote speaker, Omwale Clay of the December 12th movement, a militant Black socialist organization, to speak. He began with a chant of "Whose schools, our schools." He proceeded in low, even key to draw an intricate picture of how the "destruction of the CUNY system is part of the destruction being wreaked on the working class communities across America by the

profit-hungry bourgeoisie."

Clay's speech was interrupted by a confrontation between Jeffries supporters and a group of about twenty anti-Jeffries demonstrators waving the Israeli flag and cordoned off by police barricades. The anti-Jeffries groups' chants of "Jeffries is a racist pig" incensed part of the main rally leading to some sharp verbal exchanges across police barricades. A middle-aged, anti-Jeffries protestor, who claimed to be part of the Jewish Defense Organization, said that "Jeffries is a no good person...speaking garbage, making people hate one another."

The American Conservative Alliance, another anti-Jeffries group, carried a sign saying "bar the racist." Unlike the main rally, which was multi-racial, this crowd was exclusively white. Several police officers also expressed their sympathy for the anti-Jeffries groups, saying, "If black supremacy is okay, what's wrong with white supremacy?"

Clay started speaking about twenty minutes later, by when most Jeffries supporters had left. The main rally had dwindled to about seventy and the anti-Jeffries group was still chanting. In the midst of this, Clay continued to extrapolate on the connections between the capitalist system and the misery of students, workers, minorities and underdeveloped nations. He was followed by Michael Yomi, a graduate student at the CUNY Grad Center, who continued Clay's attack on capitalism. He said "The forces being shaped to destroy CUNY are just not the CUNY administration, but the U.S. ruling class as well." The next speakers, Ricardo Ponce of CCNY and Rob Nissinof of Hunter, both spoke of the fundamental importance of education in a society. Nissinof said, "Education is not just a right but a basic human right and we are being denied it."

By 7:30, the crowd thinned to about thirty people and began to disperse completely. Patafio summed up the experience as in regards to CSI and in general. "My purpose here is first of all to try to maintain an appropriate budget for our school, to keep classrooms at reasonable sizes, and keep classes from being cut," he said. "Also," said Patafio, "to send a message to the CUNY Board of Trustees that they don't understand the needs of CUNY students because tuition is too high, financial aid meagre and the total budget is being reduced." He said that this is "part of a broader problem, a socio-political one in that CUNY is trying to tailor itself to the shrinking job market. I should think that education is best as an autonomous entity, that it is not a conveyor belt for corporate needs but a center where a person's social and personal awareness can be enhanced."

He ended by saying that education is being "converted into a bunch of Drake business schools where you specialize in one thing, and know nothing else." He vowed that he and the UCF will continue its fight "to make CUNY a university for the people once again."

## Marshall continued from page 1

against students by students on campus and police were not called, nor would the college administration cooperate in attempts to file criminal complaints. Last year, a male student allegedly sexually exposed himself during an intermural aerobics class in front of some nine female students. Although he was identified and apprehended by college security, the college refused to disclose his name to police when one of the students wanted to file a criminal charge (see May 9, 1990 issue of *The College Voice* Vol. X, No., page 1).

Compounding upon this, the act was committed on March 6, 1990, one day before the scheduled college-wide conference on rape in the aftermath of an abduction and rape of a CSI student on Feb. 28, 1990 (see April 4, 1990 issue of *The College Voice* Vol. X, No. 6, page 15). Students are confused about why there is immunity on campus for serious criminal conduct and not from having their cars towed away.

**Bunky Rules!  
See Page 14**



# C.S.I. Works for the Disabled

By Camille Marie De Felippo  
College Voice Contributor

C.S.I. committee groups work together to give safety and comfort to disabled students. D.S.O., the 504 committee and a team of licensed architects all take part in complying with the New York State laws for the disabled. On July 26, 1991, George Bush signed The American Disabilities Act. This act states that the discrimination on the basis of mental and physical impairment is unlawful. Any public hearer in schools, hotels, restaurants and any other public areas, must be removed.

I recently interviewed Ralph Giordano, who is one of the licensed architects working for C.S.I. for seven years. "We try to work as a team with all committees, to comply with the N.Y.S. laws. We also want to give students safety and comfort." After the A.D.A was passed, we had to make some

changes. We have made several over the years. We like to think that they are not only for the severely handicapped, but for any student with any disability. There are senior citizens, children and temporary disabilities all taken into consideration. For the average student, we try to give more comfort. We have put up blue canapes to protect students from heavy rains and winds. There are special doors that open easier with heavy winds. Between Buildings A, B, and C, we have automatic doors. There are elevators with lowered controls for easy access. The bathrooms have larger walls with bars inside. A recent project was for the information booth located

in Building C. It was designed for the wheelchair, and inside is built for the disabled. Richard Manning, who also works for C.S.I., designed the Williams Theater for wheelchairs. The whole back row of the first section was taken out for more comfort and easy access. Also, a ramp was put in. There are telephones for impaired hearing and notices for an evacuation plan. We still like to improve on our parking space. We are going to have an area for special vans. This is not only for the Sunnyside Campus, but for St. George as well.

Mr. Giordano recognized that this is all a state law. "We have to follow a fire safety and emergency evacuation plan.

Each year there is an inspection conducted. This year we did very well. We passed with flying colors." It has been difficult to all that we like due to the budget cuts and the new campus. Giordano says there will be no major construction done on this campus. "We will, however, comply with any safety and health regulations. I am not totally involved in working with the new campus. I still have a great amount of work that is to be done here. There are many committees already working on the new campus, which will be totally accessible to the disabled. There is such a great amount of space, all needs can be complied with."

## CSI Student 19, Dies in Car Crash.

By G. Arthur Rosquist  
College Voice Staff Writer

This year the halls and classrooms at CSI will be a little more somber. A 19-year old sophomore, Gregory DiBiase of Woodland Avenue in Great Kills, a graduate of Susan B. Wagner High School last June, died at 4:40 a.m. on Sunday, Oct. 20, as a result of a serious car crash in Travis.

Adding to his family's anguish, some confusion arose about his identity as he was initially identified as his cousin, Greg V. DiBiase of Rosebank. The latter is also a CSI student and graduated from Wagner with Gregory.

According to police reports, 18-year old Robert Morris of Wilson Avenue was speeding when he lost control and crashed into a poll at the intersection of South and Travis Avenues. Three others were injured in the crash. Salvatore Stratis of Baltimore Street, an 18 year-old friend of the DiBiases, was listed in critical condition. Morris and Hector Morris of Giffords Lane, 17, are listed in stable condition. According to police reports, Gregory suffered massive head injuries when he was thrown from the car.

No reports indicate any drug or alcohol involvement in this accident. CSI's Dr. Walter H. Rothman, M.D., stated that he believes there have been as many as four alcohol-related accidents this year that have taken CSI students. According to national statistics, 2 out of every 3 traffic deaths are the result of alcohol. Toni Watten, CSI's new Certified School Psychologist said, "There are free confidential counseling services for various problems that students might have. Alcohol and substance-abuse are on the list. Either myself or Mr. Philip Gialanella, from Staten Island University Hospital will be available in room D-136 for any students who might need our help."



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# The Japanese Tea Ceremony: A Taste of Another Culture

By Ellen B. Schwimer  
College Voice Staff Writer

The College of Staten Island is a study in multiculturalism. The many foreign born students are ambassadors of ethnicity, and the curriculum provides an insight into other cultures. Students who attend the English class, Classics in Asian Literature, learn to appreciate the vast richness and diversity of Asian culture and the uniqueness of each other's backgrounds. Recently, the class attended a Japanese Tea Ceremony in mid-Manhattan. The following is a reflection of that class trip.

Necessary. What is necessary? As our host welcomed us in the vestibule of the Urasenke Tea Ceremony Society, he showed us the closest, a place, he said, to place all that is not necessary.

Peaceful surroundings, uncluttered space and neutral tones greeted us when we entered the 150 year-old carriage house that has been converted to an authentic Japanese Tea House. The wood, stone, paneling, flooring-everything, our host said, except the dirt and plants in the garden-had been imported from Japan, so that, in essence, the bustle of New York City had been left outside the door and we had entered into another world; the world of Japan.

We waited in the library for the rest of the students and an English professor. None of us had ever met him and we wondered how he could be recognized. One student said that he probably has a beard. "Haven't you noticed that all the English professors seem to have a beard?" We chuckled and agreed in good-natured camaraderie. Another student added that he must also be wearing a tweed jacket. "Yes," smiled another, "and of course,

he must have glasses." Then again, we decided, don't forget the attache case! This very diverse group shared an imagination with a sense of humor. A feeling of good will existed, too; all were congenial and seemed eager to make this a memorable experience.

The Professor arrived sans beard, tweed jacket, glasses or the attache case. Within twenty minutes of arrival, three lessons had been learned: leave behind what is not necessary; some common threads connect all people; and even English professors are subject to being stereotyped!

Everything is carefully planned to run smoothly. Shoes are removed and placed on the floor facing out so they may be easily slipped on when leaving. Low ceilings and walls covered with natural papers and grasses supported by posts of grained wood extend a calm greeting. A few steps up lead to a narrow hall flanked on the left by a garden of raked dirt with carefully placed stones and a few green plants recently watered, all bathed in soft light. It seems that the basic elements of life are here. Flowers, the host explains, are not grown in the garden but grace the tea room as a representation of life and beauty. Another lesson learned: the flower lives only for a few days, yet it gives of itself without asking anything in return.

The tea ceremony is a study in traditional grace and dignity; each task the hostess performs exists for the beauty within itself; each movement functions as an exquisite moment. A sweet wafer is savored and unity flows with this shared experience. When the tea is served, server and recipient exchange bows, a sign of mutual recognition and respect. The host explains the origin of the green tea and suggests that drinking the tea should be seen as an experience, it's taste a

secondary consideration; but its bitterness cleanses the palate like this sojourn cleanses the self of the concerns of the world, if only for a few moments. The host gently reminds us that we should be concentrating on the here and now, for each particular piece of time is experienced only once, then it is gone. Living for the moment has reduced the workings of time. Perhaps those burdened with anxiety can feel insulated here, if only for these few moments.

As another room within the tea house is visited, the group becomes more cohesive. Questions posed reveal much about each speaker - the more learned about the tea ceremony tradition, the more understood about the participants: one student is able to read the scrolls, whose messages are meant to be uplifting and inspirational. Individual identity expands through unity: a spiritual unity created from enlightened perceptions and a temporary group unity that establishes one's existence in relation to one's companions.

We all sit in one small room, lit only by a narrow skylight; an dinner "wall slides open to reveal the central garden. The Japanese feel a oneness with nature similar to that of the American Indian, and talking to trees and animals is not considered unusual. Harmony is stressed, here within the confines of the small space. Where there is harmony, many people can live together in a small home; where harmony is absent and hate abides, even a few people would not find enough space to live together in a large dwelling. This room has another entrance, an opening so small, one must crawl to get through. The emphasis is on humility and the body positions taken, low to the ground, are significantly humble. Humility, the modest

opinion or estimate of self, must be acquired and can become an habitual attitude. It is easy to be humble with those one likes; it is not so easy to be humble with those one dislikes, but it is possible with practice.

Here, within the limits of place and time, the pain of life has faded, the world of flux has become distant, and the ravages of time have been forgotten. This interlude has allowed for the revelation of something beyond human experience, and feeling an intuition have reigned in the mind's processes. Harmony and humility have been realities here and, as the visit ends and shoes are slipped on, these qualities will be carried to the outside world to become possibilities there.

## Speaker Comes to CSI


By Winsome Alston  
College Voice Contributor

On Thursday night, October 24, the Newman Club and guests played host to Augusto Failde of the Covenant House speaker's bureau.

Mr. Failde spoke to a very interested audience of about 40 people in the Williamson Theatre. Mr. Failde started out by telling the crowd of his role in Covenant House, that of a volunteer in the recreation section. While most of us sleep on Sundays, Mr. Failde volunteers his time to help the runaway kids who have taken shelter at Covenant House enjoy life for awhile on a few computers that Covenant House has to train individuals word processing and data entry. Mr. Failde then spoke of specific cases of children who he had met at Covenant House. He also took the audience through the step by step process that a runaway takes once they come to the refuge of Covenant House. Fighting off pimps armed with high powered weapons is only the beginning of helping the children. Fear, mistrust and hate built up by years of neglect must be penetrated by staff members in order to aid many of the children.

One of the many programs that he spoke of was the Covenant House Van Program in which vans go out every night at 11 PM and patrol the streets of NY for runaways. "Kudos must go out to the NYPD and the Transit Police for the help they give us," he stated. Many of the cops carry Covenant House cards that they give out to suspected runaways, primarily in the Port Authority Bus Terminal, where many runaways come in. Augusto also spoke of the Rights of Passage Program, in which runaways are given vocational and/or scholastic training, in preparation to live on their own. He stated that "...you can't get down when you are volunteering - you can't save the world, but you can feel good that you are doing something."

At the conclusion of the program, Matt Rosenwasser, President of the Newman Club, presented Mr. Failde with a check for \$200 for Covenant House. "We were very happy with the turnout for tonight's event, and we hope that we shed a little more light on what has become not only a national shame, but a national liability - the abuse and neglect of our children." The Newman Club would like to thank the Student Government, the CSI Association and the CLUE Program for all their tireless help in this successful endeavor.



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# In the Philosophy Tree

By J. Stanley Barlow

My colleague Peter Simpson, who liked to "shoot the philosophic breeze" with you, went down to D.C. to the Center for Hellenic Studies, for the year. As you may have gathered, he knows Aristotle personally—in fact he is writing a book on A's Politics. Meanwhile we continue here to meet informally to discuss philosophical questions.

What are philosophical questions anyway? On TUESDAY EVENING at 7:30, November 26, in A-230, we'll meet—and you are invited—to talk about this very question. I am certain that distinctly philosophical questions are addressed in practically every course at CSI. Yet, 'tis true, our philosophy courses make them their stock in trade. So the philosophy instructors will be at the meeting—but, like everybody else, simply as a part of the group. The topic is "What is a philosophical question?" How does such a question differ from any other kind of question?

Instead of captioning this article "Shooting the Philosophic Breeze" (a recent series penned by Peter and Chalmers Clark), I decided to let that title await the future and to try to take a little shelter in what we call "the philosophy tree." [Perhaps we are all singing, "Let music swell the breeze and ring from all the trees," who knows?]

Literally, philosophy means the love of wisdom. It is pursuing wisdom by asking questions and weighing responses—or "answers"—as to their adequacy to the demands of the questions—how well do they fulfill justifiable expectations of—or implicit in—the questions. Much of this started with Socrates—especially Plato's Socrates. Yet it harks back to earlier inquirers. It is the concern that has led us in recent decades to define what we call scientific method. Since we continue to ask questions which somehow are not immediately answerable by experimental method or

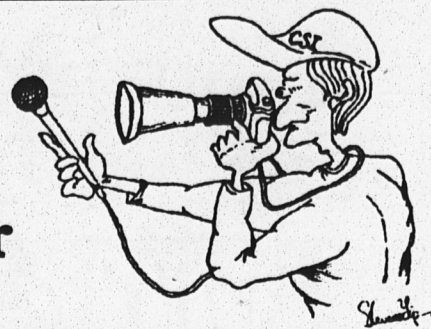
survey techniques, what do we do with them? One thing we do—at least with some of them—is to call them philosophical questions.

Furthermore, we classify them by clusters, or, better yet, branches. And soon we are in our tree with its branches, from which we the monkeys—I mean "the philosophers" and all we humans are, a little bit at least, philosopher—swing from limb to limb. Almost always we are holding onto more than one branch at a time: metaphysics, logic, epistemology, ethics, aesthetics,... The question: "What does all our experience add up to, really?" is a metaphysical question. When is my thinking—or reasoning—good [valid or somewhat valid] and when is it hopelessly erroneous? This is the kind of question we explore on the branch called logic. What is "knowing" as compared to "believing"? Now, that is epistemology. "How should I live my life?" "What do I owe my fellows, my community?" What about the issue of abortion? These, most often, depending on context, are the kind of questions we fret with on that rough-barked branch called ethics. Artistic values are what we ask about on the aesthetics limb.

Besides the tree, I have another metaphor I would like to describe. But, if I go on too long about it, you may want to hang me with it ["Hang all the sergeants to a sour apple tree..."]. Yes, it is a rope, a twisted hemp rope, where for strength the fibers depend on each other. It symbolizes the interrelatedness of all the so-called branches of philosophy. We're thinking not of a hanging rope, but of a rope to climb, to hold on to along the canyon's rim (at the abyss!). Yes, philosophy is one of those marvels humans have wrought [What hath wrought!] and keep on working.

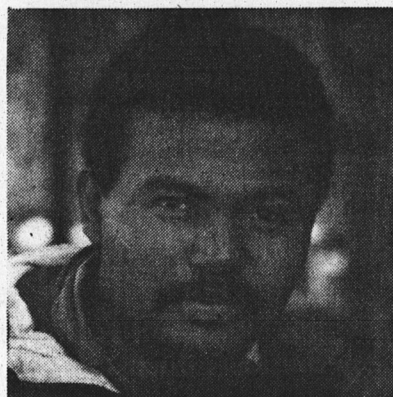
Let's work it together. Hope to see you Tuesday at 7:30 P.M., November 26 (two days before Thanksgiving!), in A-230.

## The Inquiring Photographer



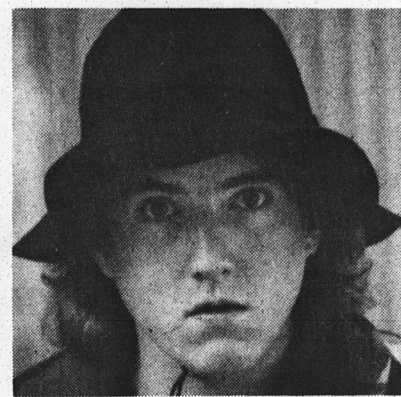
Interviews and Photographs by G. Arthur Rosquist

### What do you think of Student Government as compared to the U. S. Congress?



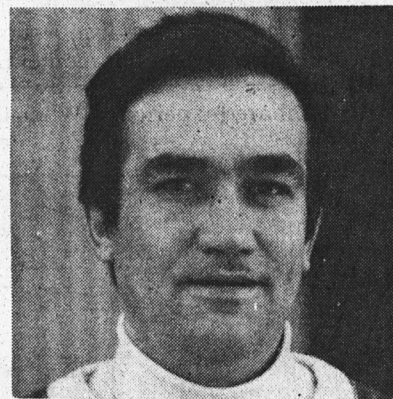
**Karl Burgess**

"Congress is like one big circus. As of late they've been great at promoting such soap operas as the Clarence Thomas vs. Anita Hill affair. The Student Government needs to be more active with the student body. I hardly know that a student government exists."



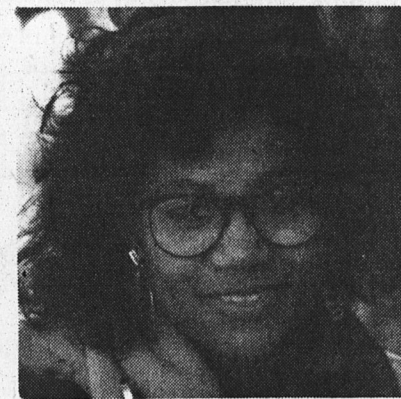
**Doug O'Connell**

"Never, in the annals of representative democracy, has a body been more clearly guilty of criminal ineptitude. . . . except the Senate."



**Sergio Marin**

"Besides the free coffee and tea offered during the evenings, I do not see any representation from Student Government at all. Student Government has to do a serious job of starting programs that get students involved, not just their own pet projects. If they did there wouldn't be so much apathy. Like the Congress, there are too many incumbents around."



**Fanny Kabatusuila**

"I don't think much about Student Government. I believe they are not worth much because they don't give the student, or inform them, of enough opportunities. The Congress should spend more time resolving serious issues and less time and taxpayers' money to broadcast a person's personal sensual amusements before the world."



**Michael Petrosino**

"Obviously Student Government has some serious leadership problems. As for Congress, my opinion is that they have some qualified and unqualified members. It is a question of which is representing you in your state?"



**Ann Marie Florino**

"Most representatives on Student Government run because it looks good on their resume. Like the Congress, they take care of their own problems, not ours. Who ever said this was a representative democracy?"

## FACULTY SEMINAR

Prof. Calvin Holder  
Will Discuss His  
Recent Trip To Cuba

Where: Room B-304

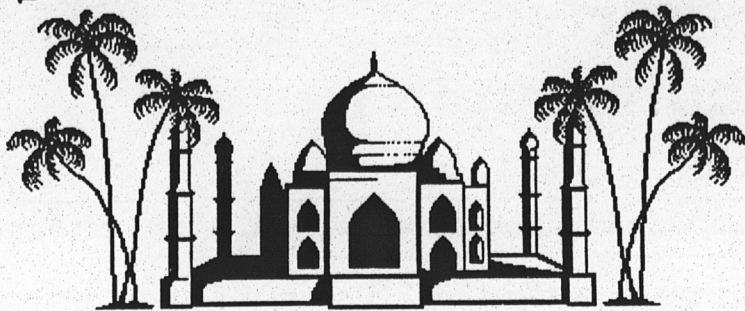
When: Wed., 11/6

1:00-3:00 pm

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Shibu P. Thomas, Club President  
Rm. C-109, Tel.390-7544

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TREASURER: JEANNETTE MENDEZ  
FACULTY ADVISOR: SYLVIA CLARK

G.A.R. 1991

# College Voice

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## LETTERS

# Lynch Lambasted

**To the Editor:**

Regarding Mr. T.C. Lynch's Commentary column featured in the College Voice of October 2, 1991, entitled "Presidents, Puppets, Pimps, and Profs", I find the form that he has chosen to express his criticism of the College Administration highly offensive to women and, we hope, to all members of the college community. Mr. Lynch utilizes exploitive, metaphorical language in his fabrication of images of women that are debasing, pernicious and wholly unrelated to the substance of his commentary.

I wish to make my belief clear, that Mr. Lynch's freedom to express his ideas, in any style he chooses, is a precious right that this academic community would "defend to the death." This liberty, however, does not protect its user from the responsibility for the effects of that free expression, which here, clearly victimizes women.

Mr. Lynch's use of such inflammatory, purple prose as "...a pit of political sluts who spread their legs for the pimp with his finger on the pulse of the career vein," exploits all women and exacerbates the already hostile environment that so many women are forced to endure. It exhibits an insensitivity on the part of Mr. Lynch that can and should, no longer be tolerated.

If the world you speak of, Mr. Lynch, is one still rife with bigotry, inequality, injustice, racism and sexism, then perhaps we shouldn't mourn its end for we all may be better off for it. But unlike the R.E.M. lyric, whose irony has perhaps escaped you, I do not feel fine. I urge you instead to take the counsel of another, perhaps more hopeful lyric in that song and "offer me

solutions and offer me alternatives". I will not decline.

Sincerely,  
Professor Carl W. Cuttita  
Applied Sciences Department  
Co-Chair,  
Cmte. on Sexual Harassment

**To The Editor:**

In his Commentary entitled "Presidents, Puppets, Pimps And Profs" (CV, October 2), Mr. T.C. Lynch describes the CUNY Student Senate President and the academic administration of the College of Staten Island with words which convey insulting, degrading, and vulgar sexual images of women. The language he uses is offensive not only to women but also surely all members of the academic community.

Freedom of the press and the right to criticize the management of the College are not the issue here. The free expression of ideas is essential in this community. This freedom carries with it, however, responsibility for the effect it produces. Mr. Lynch's language appears to signify that depicting women in demeaning and exploitative terms is an acceptable form of expression. This is not the case. I hope that in the future Mr. Lynch will be more sensitive to the impact of his choice of words.

Constance Dondore  
Coordinator  
Eve. and Summer Sessions  
Co-Chair,  
Cmte. on Sexual Harassment



## LETTERS/NOTICES

**Mini Conference  
on  
Undergraduate Student Research**

**Wednesday, December 11, 1991  
1:30 p.m. - 4:30 p.m.  
Room 7-131**

**120 Stuyvesant Place**

As an outgrowth of the Division of Science and Technology "Summer Research Awards for Undergraduates" program, students will make short presentations of their work to an audience of college and high school faculty and students. An outstanding scientist will present the keynote address.

Students interested in presenting should submit the following: Name, Topic, Research Supervisor's Name, and a one paragraph Abstract to:

Dean Richard I. Resch  
The College of Staten Island  
130 Stuyvesant Place, Room 1-514  
Staten Island, New York 10301

**DEADLINE:** November 20, 1991

The College expects to support at least one student and his or her supervisor to participate in the National Conference on Undergraduate Research to be held in March at the University of Minnesota.

For further information, call (718) 390-7925.

# Student Calls For Accessible Shuttles

## To The Editor

Each day, thousands of students travel between Saint George and Sunnyside by the shuttle bus. The bus runs on a twenty minute headway from 7:30 a.m. to 6:40 p.m. The buses run from the DVM coach company, and while the buses may be comfortable, there is one thing that they aren't: wheelchair accessible.

A state law that will be passed and goes into effect by 1995 states that all buses that are made must be handicap accessible. Nearly 75% of all the New York City buses are accessible and are available on most bus lines. (Even the S60 line- a service that runs near the Sunnyside campus and connects to the S53 to Brooklyn). Even the Staten Island Express, which serves Manhattan, has accessibility for the handicapped.

We all know that when College of Staten Island moves to its new campus in Willowbrook in 1993, there probably won't be the need for the shuttle service. However, it's apparent that we do need it now. At this time, DVM coach lines have no buses that are accessible to the handicapped, and this must change. With expensive books for classes, or most classes shut down, isn't it wise that the problem of the handicapped not be ignored? That decision will be up to DVM coach lines, and the director of Operational Services at CSI.

Simon Miller

# Small Claims Court Advisery Center Opens at CSI

By Matthew J. Rosenwasser  
College Voice Staff Writer

The CSI Chapter of the New York Public Interest Research Group opened the Small Claims Court Action Center at the Sunnyside Campus. Volunteer students trained in the most effective use of small claims courts will run the Center. It will be available for both students and area residents for advice on how to settle in court.

The student coordinator of the project is Tripti Uchhana. According to Ms. Uchhana, the Action Center is designed to aid people in preparing their cases for court. Volunteers will also provide tips on how to solve consumer grievances. One of the reasons NYPIRG is providing this service is because the courts are, according to Uchhana, "...an important means for people to contest in consumer rip-off.

Among the obstacles facing the public when they got court are poor judgment, lack of evidence and little self-confidence. There are plenty of people out there who don't even think of going to small claims court because they don't know how to use it. The Small Claims Action Center can provide the necessary and vital information to make the journey to the court easier. Anyone who needs the center can call (718) 983-8986 anytime for help. So, the next time you cannot make them see it your way, tell them you'll see them in court.

**"Society is merely  
everbody else, and  
you don't owe  
everybody anything"**

*Thomas Berger*

## Holy Mother Earth Club

A music and dance performance of Haitian Myth and Folklore will be held in the Williamson Theater on Wednesday, November 13, at 1:00 P.M. This program is sponsored by the Holy Mother Club; through the Myths, music and song of Haiti we attempt to get in touch with our unconscious connection to Mother Earth.

One of the works to be performed is "The Tree Repoisoirs". In Haitian voodoo, trees serve as Sanctuaries for the gods and are themselves honored as divinities. Frequently a snake, the symbol of Damballah Wedo and Aida Voodoo lives in one of the trees. This serpent is the principal sky-serpent loa of voodoo. It is a wise, loving but somewhat withdrawn Father to his people.

Damballah Wedo "threads" or "winds" his way like a serpent, and this song describes a serpentine course taken by the dancers of Damballah (here identified as a "Nago" man).

*Wind, we wind, Damballah Wedo comes to see me!*

*Wind, we wind, the Nago man comes to see me here!*

Refreshments will be served for those attending the program.

Scott Landano, President



## COMMENTARY

## The "Dark Side" of Environmentalism

By Tony Donadio  
College Voice Staff Writer

If you want to see the ultimate expression of the ethics of altruism, with none of its human-sacrificing consequences left to implication, then take a look around you, because it's here today. Draconian legislation is being enacted to enforce it, and propaganda campaigns are appearing everywhere -everything from posters and programs at work, to child brainwashing by a new generation of cartoon superheroes.

It's called: environmentalism.

Let me begin, as usual, by defining my terms. This is especially important in the current discussion because "environmentalism" is an "anti-concept," uniting two incompatible and contradictory ideas. The first is relatively innocent; the second is disastrously anti-life.

The popular support enjoyed by environmentalism comes from its lip-service to the first: the common sense idea that it is of value, to man, to live in a cleaner, less polluted environment. Who could deny it? And if irresponsible journalists, eager for sensationalist copy (and taught by their professors that there's no such thing as objective reporting anyway), fill the media with stories of impending ecological catastrophe-quoting a handful of armageddon preachers while leaving the majority of responsible scientists who know better without a public voice-then who can blame the layman for being concerned? One might accuse him of credulity, but not altruism; for obvious reasons, no one wants to live in a ravaged world.

What, then, is this "dark side" of environmentalism? It is the movement's attempt to package-deal legitimate concerns about pollution with a more sinister, philosophical agenda: the idea that man's egoistic exploitation of nature is evil, and thus should be severely curtailed, or stopped. One need not look very far to see that this idea is held, with varying degrees of conviction and consistency, by almost every prominent environmental activist group-from the so-called moderates in the Sierra Club, to the "eco-terrorists" of Earth First!, with their battle cry of "Back to the Pleistocene!"

Why are we being asked to restrict from ourselves the benefits of industrial civilization? Those who understood my recent article on altruism should know the answer. Austerity becomes an end in itself for those who begin with the premise that the pursuit of self-interest is evil.

To put environmentalism in its proper perspective, we must first recognize a fundamental historical fact: that industrial civilization is the greatest boon to humanity ever discovered. One need only compare the quality of life today in the industrialized world vs. the third world (or indeed anywhere on earth as little as two or three centuries ago) to see this point eloquently concretized, in terms of human lives and human blood. On every point: life expectancy, standard of living, freedom from disease, hunger and drudgery, and the ability to pursue and achieve happiness, there is no rational comparison, nor indeed any choice, not if one's standard of value is human life. One may ask how

science and technology can solve whatever legitimate problems we have with pollution, but not whether to compromise or indict industrial civilization itself. To paint industry as evil and villainous, as environmentalism so often and so carelessly does, is to confess that one's goal and standard of value are not human life, but human sacrifice.

What makes it possible to sweep aside such enormous issues of human welfare as selfish and irrelevant? It is the quasi-religious doctrine, widely accepted in environmentalist circles, that nature possesses "intrinsic" value. The advocates of this view maintain that nature has a "right" to be preserved, which man must respect even if he has to sacrifice his own interests in the process.

Why?

Don't ask for reasons. That is "logocentric," to use a modern, politically correct term, and man's reliance on reason is supposed to be part of the problem. Observe, however, that what this dogma denounces is man's exploitation of nature for his own selfish benefit. This is the logical dead end of modern philosophy's altruistic premises: not only individual self-sacrifice for the sake of other men, but human self-sacrifice for the sake of spotted owls, trees, and rock formations.

As a gruesome illustration, consider the following quote from an LA Times review, written by David Graber, of the book *The End of Nature*. "We [those who value wildness for its own sake] are not interested in the utility of a particular species, or

free-flowing river, or ecosystem, to mankind. They have intrinsic value, more value -- to me -- than another human body, or a billion of them... Until Homo Sapiens should decide to rejoin nature, some of us can only hope for the right virus to come along."

What is the reasoned alternative to this intrinsic theory of value? As Objectivist philosopher Ayn Rand has pointed out, "value" presupposes an answer to the question "of value to whom and for what?" Industrial society, for example, is obviously of value -- to man, for the purpose of sustaining his life. The requirements of human survival are not irrelevant to moral questions; they form the very basis of human morality. To discard them is to embrace a morality not of life, but of death.

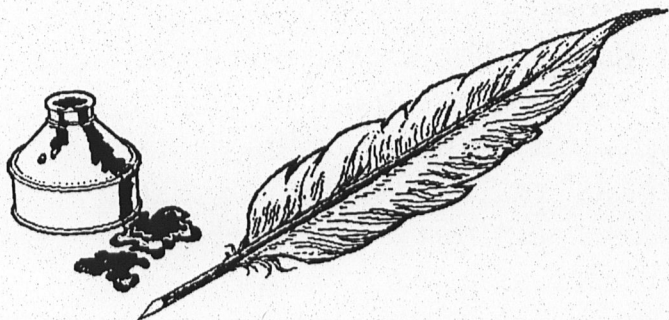
There are undoubtedly some who will, at this point, accuse me of having misunderstood environmentalism. Isn't its whole message that man's welfare is, in fact, threatened by the growth of industrial pollution? What about global warming and acid rain and the ozone layer and all the rest of it? Isn't it in our self-interest to avoid an environmental catastrophe? If that's what you think, then my article has achieved its intent: to sift out the altruist rhetoric with which environmentalism is so often contaminated in public discourse. If one accepts that reason and human self-interest are the proper standards by which to judge the environmental movement, then the question becomes: how objective, and how reliable, are the stories with which we are being regaled in the media?

## SERPENTINE

THE ANNUAL LITERARY MAGAZINE OF CSI

INVITES STUDENTS TO SUBMIT MANUSCRIPTS  
FOR ITS NEXT ISSUE (NO. 12)  
TO BE PUBLISHED IN THE SPRING 1992.

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PLEASE INCLUDE YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND PHONE NUMBER OF  
YOUR MATERIALS.  
DEADLINE: DECEMBER 16, 1991

## D.I.K. Wants You!

By Matthew J. Rosenwasser  
CV Staff Writer

"Hil How's it going? Glad you could make it. I'm Richard and we're the fraternity of Delta Iota Kappa - Sigma Chapter. But we call ourselves DIK for short. Your not going to be sorry for showing. Heh."

"Today? Oh, we'll just talk to you, get to see what you're about. Keep in mind, we're letting you check out the fraternity as well. This is a two way process, you see. We have to see if we're right for each other, if we can gel. We're looking to see if DIK can be proud to call you a brother. And if you can be proud to call yourself a DIK."

"Haze? No way man. That's what everyone else, like those pansies on the school paper, says when they can't join a great organization like DIK. They have nothing else better to do but sit back and pick on frats. Did you read that article a few issues back? Yea - did you see the writer's name? Ha, ha - yea, I know, she sounds like one of them foreigner types. You have to feel sorry for poor slobes like that anyway, since they really don't know how to have a good time. That's another thing about being a DIK - having an awesome time. Wine, women and doobies."

"Hell, I don't know what their problem is. Just don't infect your mind with all of the garbage they sprout about what a deranged organization this is. Just because some frats at other schools held an ugly woman contest, a

slave auction and killed some pledges means nothing. Those are frats at other schools. It's not like the whole fraternity system is at fault. DIK is much too cool for anything like that. Though that ugly woman contest sounds like a pretty good idea. We could use some of those feminists that we got around here. Ha, ha.

Anyway, if you are chosen to be a DIK, we spend a lot of our time with that 'do gooder work' so that we can show any idiot who tries to discredit us that we do something for the community. It gives us stronger case when they try to say that we don't do anything good for the school. But we really don't work too hard when we do those things - we just need the good publicity - you know, put up a good front."

"Yea, I know, they never leave us alone, and keep calling us a 'problem.' We try and tell them, but they're so damn narrow minded. I swear, next time they write something about us in the paper we're gonna kick the crap out of them. Then you got those fregin' lesbian feminists. They, u...n't get any, so they have nothing else better to do but start with us DIKs. We oughta give them some, free of charge, just to shut them up. It's gotta be a different experience than givin' some to a straight woman. But, anyway, I don't know where the hell they get off calling us sexist. I mean, this is the way it is in

D.I.K. continues on page 9



## COMMENTARY

# Incoherent Babblings From The Brainpan

By T.C. Lynch

Waddling through ridiculous mental mine fields led me to the opinion that nothing important ever comes from thinking. The good shit happens when you just act, without bothering to worry about the rhyme or reason of the action.

Does that make sense?

Of course it doesn't. I didn't think about the question as I wrote it.... It just sort of worked its way out of my fingertips. Making sense of it is something for others to do. Or for me to deal with at a later date. Not now, because now I'm sitting in front of a keyboard at four in the morning trying to dynamite my way through the mother of all writer's blocks.

Wait. If what I consider myself to be currently afflicted with is writer's block, then I am treating myself to the canon of 'writer.' With that done, I should not be suffering from anything more than a severe case of self-aggrandizement.

Whew. I thought it was something serious.

If half of the crap I've had foisted on my intellect is true, then I should be doing something other than this at this time in my life. Sleeping, for one thing. Four in the morning is not the time to be freaking out over existential shit. The proper time for such action is Sabbath mornings, when some two bit huckster masquerading as an authority on piety is railing from a pulpit about how screwed we all are. At those times, people should be asking themselves,

"What the hell am I doing here?"

Jeez, that's cynical. Feels good, being cynical. Optimism is fine, in its own way. I've been known to be one hell of an optimist at times.

These aren't times to be optimistic in. These are times to worry; to spend hours hidden under covers while your mind fast forwards through possibilities that all lead to the conclusion that the species is in for a great firestorm of division. That ten years down the road, this country is not going to be a pretty place to live, because we'll all be at each other's throats.

## It just sort of worked its way out of my fingertips

Politics in this country have become jackal's sport, where holding on to your place on the food chain allows people to do anything to succeed. Campaigns have degenerated to savagery, with candidates heap-

ing abuse on each other instead of confronting each other. Debate no longer exists in politics. It's kill or be killed, and any possible method, no matter how low, is pulled out of Pandora's Box and brought to the dance.

In Washington we have total breakdown. Partisan politics has ended the idea of true discourse on anything. Senators mouth speeches written by others, reciting to C-Span's cameras and empty rooms. When something serious comes up, like the recent Supreme Court nomination, they fall apart at the seams. Both sides bobble the ball and revert to wolverines, trying to pull their opponents apart with dozens of small, nasty bites. No devastating damage is done, but the whole process dies a little with those bites.

In New York, Staten Island sees the cost of not backing Dave Dinkins rise almost every day. Property tax hikes, cuts in all the cultural programs, and extortionist transit tolls. A plan to dump homeless shelters in residential neighborhoods, effectively ruining the resale value of the property.

Coming soon, the new and improved City Council, where we have three votes out of 51.

Does the word wipeout sound about right? We're going to get hammered by that Council, no matter what our three reps can manage. They're going to be handling damage control as a full time job. Every debilitating project the city comes up

with is gonna fall on us. Secession becomes, every day it seems, a more viable option. But what the hell will that cost?

Here on the Island, we have the daily newspaper at war with Borough Hall, because Borough Hall seems to think this is now a fiefdom, not a city of half a million people. The Republican Party here flaunts rules; uses equipment in Borough Hall to meddle in Democratic primaries. The Democrats can't field someone to knock off Guy Molinari, when he is so vulnerable to toppling. They're nearly irrelevant.

Molinari, by acting as the spear carrier for the Republican Party in New York, keeps getting knifed in the heart by a City Hall that just couldn't give a damn about him, or his constituents. His abrasiveness did absolutely nothing but pour fire on those burning bridges.

The people who have kept damage to the barely tolerable level were Susan Molinari and Fred Cerullo. And the Republicans are starting to play fast and loose with Cerullo. They pulled a low trick when they slapped an endorsement letter Fred wrote on stationary he didn't approve of. Jim Molinaro shrugs his shoulders. Olga Igneri turns a blind eye. What rapacious bastards. They try to leech some hack politician onto Cerullo's credibility and public good standing, while their own goes farther down the drain because of such actions.

And here at CSI, we have a student body that for the most part just lays down and takes the cuts that turn this school into a shell of what it is meant to be. Students who ignore what is happening here, accepting overcrowded conditions, vanishing classes, and tuition hikes that lock the door on many people who have to get the education required of a high tech economy. The Administration keeps pointing to the Willowbrook campus, while around them the school totters on the brink of implosion. Yeah, Willowbrook will be the jewel of the CUNY crown. A Cubit Zirconium...all shiny, but no value.

The politics here are internecine; conducted behind closed doors. Most of the students don't give a damn about what goes on behind those doors. It's gonna cost them in the long run, if they don't start kicking those doors open.

Yeah, the near future sure does read bleak when I look at it this way. If folks would get off their asses and drop the apathy, we might be able to stop this murderous downward spiral.

Okay, it's nearly dawn. Time to gear up and face another day.

I'm an optimist, starting today. I'll believe that we could actually pull ourselves out of this.

For now.

**BY THE WAY...**

In response to the letter writing members of the previously never heard of committee, keep your PC hypersensitivity to yourselves. Don't foist your garbage on me.

## D.I.K. continued from page 8

society, men have their place, and women have theirs. But, that's the way society is and that's the way it should be. If they want to join us so bad they can join a sorority, for cryin' out loud."

"They really don't have an argument to stand on. After all, the majority of our Congressmen and Senators were members of frats, so what's the problem? They gonna tell me that Congressmen aren't the group that stands up for the American way of life? How can you diss Congress or argue with what America stands for? I couldn't tell you who they are exactly, but it's probably the same smelly, drug-crazed, hippie types that protested tuition hikes and the Gulf War. Too bad they're too much of damned commies to know what it means to be a real American. And they couldn't possibly conceive of what it means to be a DIK."

"Exactly? Well, it means brotherhood, having your boys be there for you, friendship, someone to help you with schoolwork (cough), to hang with. Yea, even someone to go to a go-go bar with. Were you ever in a bar poundin' some shots, and then some weight lifting goon tries to start with ya? Well, that never happens when your a DIK. I remember that almost happened to me down on Bay St., and damn, you learned what brotherhood is about then, let me tell you. About twenty of us surrounded the guy, beat the hell out of him, and tossed him outta there faster than a bat out of hell. Now that's cool.

That's brotherhood."

"Nah, I never looked at any other frat. This is IT. You'll learn what fools the Sigma Alpha Phi 's are when you join DIK. Bunch of wimps. Imagine joining a group like that. Even the name - SAPs - tells you what kind of frat they are."

"No man, don't even listen to that. We ain't racist, we just like to stay with our own types. No problem with that, is there? Nah, it's OK, really. That's a part of brotherhood. We're for equal rights and all that garbage, but we just like hang with our own. It's a free country, right? And then they start with all of this 'fight the power' crap. These people just don't want to work. We should force them all pledges of DIK - it might teach them a thing or two. Like the good ol' days. They can go join one of their own groups if they want to so bad. Besides, we got out our token ones, so I don't know why we're catchin' flak. Just leave us the hell alone and stay out of my neighborhood, I say. We never hurt nobody."

"Yea, of course we study. The ones that say we hang around the Rec Lounge all day are those foreigner and nerd types. I tell them to try speakin' American for a change. You be in America, you talk American. And dress like an American should - not in all of those sheets wrapped around their dirty bodies. And those nerds man. Always kissing up to the teacher, asking questions, writin' everything down. They

think they know everything. We should shove their damn pencils down their throats. We want a balanced life. Those buttholes don't know a thing."

"Our pledges work hard because it's an honor to be selected to be a DIK. Yeh, we make them sing songs, act a little silly, run around the school at night and stuff like that, but it's all a part of being a DIK, you see? We never interfere with classes when your going through 'pledge training'. You just gotta like the late night with little sleep, is all. It's builds brotherhood. Really, it's OK, everyone will be doing it together. It's fun, don't worry. Only fags worry about stuff like that. It's just like joining a sports team. And they make you do a hell of a lot more to earn the right to join them than we make you do."

"Yea, you've heard about the parties, huh? They're chillin'. Free flowing alcohol, and more importantly, free flowing women. Heh. Yea, wait 'till you hear the 'project' that you have to do with the pledges of our 'DIK Little Sisters'. It's, shall we say, orgasmic. And they LOVE it. They just don't know they do - til' later. Nah, it's nothing bad, really. It's brotherhood, man. It's OK, you will all will be in it together."

"Alright see ya around, and feel free to ask me any questions anytime. Mingle, get to know everyone. You look like someone we would want.

"Remember, brotherhood is what it's all about, man. Be cool - be a DIK."

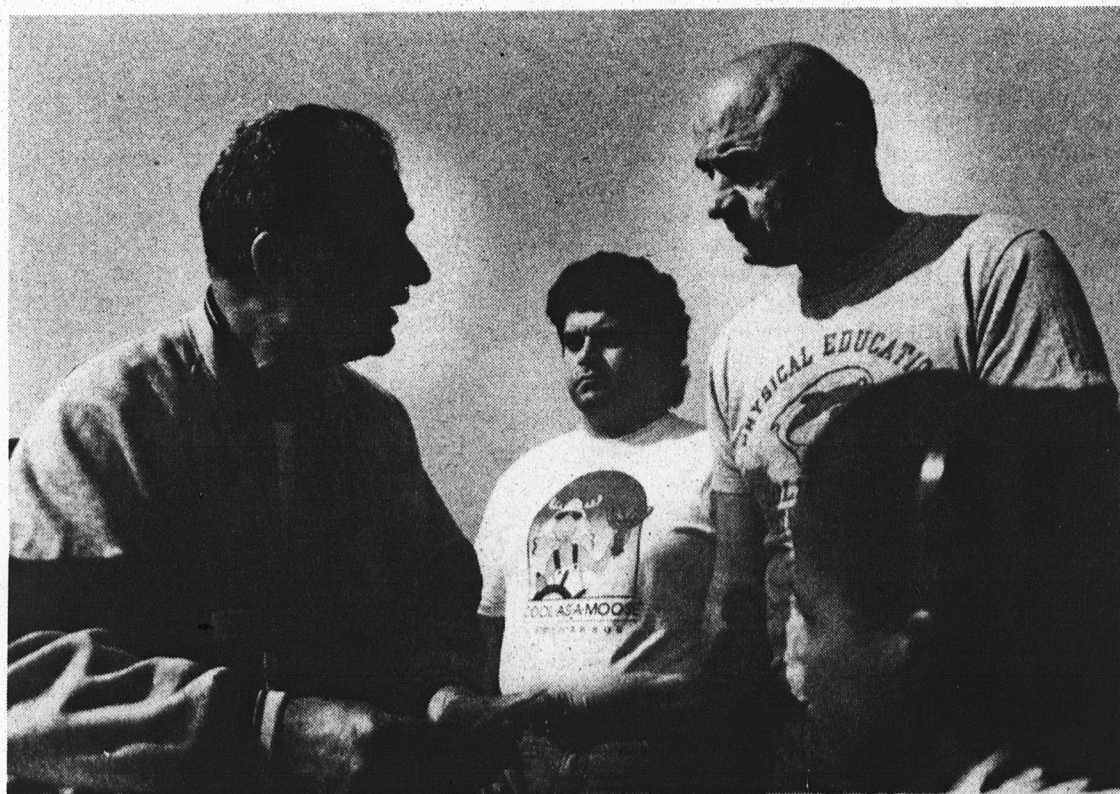


# Timex Fitness Week

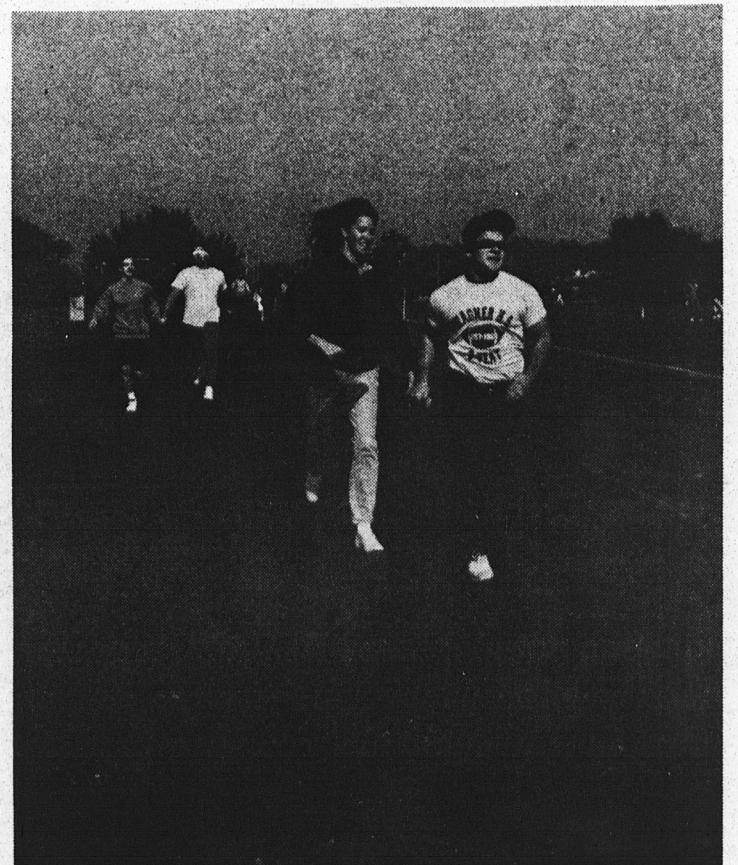


After successfully completing a one mile warm-up walk, CSI students ham -it- up before competing in the next Fitness Week Event.

Voice Photos /Richard Formica



Timex's Fitness Week coordinators, Sonny Grasso(left) and Professor Joseph Barresi(right), discuss rules for the three mile cross country marathon. Student Joe Nicolosi (center).



Allison Congo leads a blind-folded George Trimarche down the home stretch of the blindman fitness week run.



**THE VILLAGE CLUB PRESENTS:**

# **Cambodia Today**

## **Rebirth in the Shadow of the Killing Fields**



**Chan Bun Han**

Cambodian activist, Will Speak on Recent Developments in Cambodia

Moderated by Manuela Dobos, History Dept., C.S.I.

**Wednesday Nov. 6, 1991**

**6:30 PM**

**College of Staten Island, Sunnyside Campus, Student Lounge, Building C**

*The people of Cambodia are struggling to rebuild their society in the midst of war, international isolation, economic embargo and the threat of a return of the Khmer Rouge. U.S. policy plays a major role in perpetuating the war and keeping Cambodia one of the poorest nations in the world.*

Endorsed by the African Club and History Club



## ARTS

# CSI's Second Annual MAJOR WORKS

## Photography Show



"Freebird 91"

Photograph by Richard Formica

Presented in Gallery 313 - St. George Campus  
Opening Reception Thursday, November 7, 1991  
Room 7-313 between 4:00 pm - 8:00 pm

## On The Walls

By T.C. Lynch  
College Voice Arts Editor

CSI's Performing and Creative Arts Department, in association with the Student Government, will present the second annual "Major Works" photography exhibition beginning Thursday, November 7<sup>th</sup>, at Gallery 313, located in Building Seven on the St. George campus. The opening reception will begin at 4:00 pm. The exhibition will run until November 27<sup>th</sup>.

"Major Works" will feature photographs by nine students. Joseph Cartolano, Richard Formica, Sung Moo Kim, Ilona Pinckney-Thomas, Ridvan Ekpe, Elias Capdavilla and Carl Dotera are photography majors; Colleen McGraham and Carla Ramsay both minor in photography.

The works presented cover a vast range of perspectives, including still lifes, street photography, landscapes and abstracts. Both color and black and white photographs will be presented, along with interesting artistic interpretations applied to the formal basics of traditional photography.

For exhibition hours and further information, call 390-7902.

# HESLIN'S BUNG HEAVY RECORD REVIEW BONANZA

By Pete Heslin

College Voice Resident Snot-nosed Kid

Curiously righteous doings down in the labyrinthian haunts of WSIA, Staten Island's most neglected radio station. Greg Adamo, WSIA's Chief Inquisitioner, in cahoots with Mike Silva, WSIA Program Director (and all-around malleable guy), recently threw a three week suspension on an SIA deejay for the heinously sociopathic act of saying 'PENIS' on the air. The jock also happened to have a few unauthorized guests in the studio, who took the opportunity to repeat the anatomical reference a subsequent number of times for the sheer audacious thrill of it. Through my own hardnosed investigative reporting techniques, I've managed to uncover that all the guilty parties were in possession of their own personal Mr. Johnsons at the time of the incident. As far as I can tell, Adamo and Silva are also card carrying 'PENIS' owners.

So why all the hubbub about invoking The Wiggler by its socially accepted nomenclature?

Well, according to Silva's letter of explanation, it seems the dreaded FCC were in the midst of performing one of their 'sweep' sessions and eager to bag themselves the head of any hapless college DJ cavalier enough to say the 'P' word. And then, of course, there was the sensibilities of God Almighty to be considered. You heard me right kids, Jesus Christ himself has a vested interest in what gets broadcast over

the WSIA airwaves. That's because the station's antenna sits on real estate owned by the Archdiocese of New York. Now isn't that special?

To the first concern of Mr. Silva's, that being the ominous Federal Communications Commission, I say pop-pycock. The FCC has bigger fish to fry with Howard Stern and Don Imus and their notoriously off-color morning monologues. It's the second pair of ears that really count. In exchange for babysitting their transmitter, the WSIA powers that be suck up to the anal retentive whims of the NY Archdiocese. So, while radio personalities like Dr. Ruth Westheimer have built careers around saying things like 'PENIS' on the air, cheese-eating WSIA jocks get bumrushed by Adamo and the Roman Catholic thought police. Which leads me to wonder why the station runs Public Service Announcements advocating condom use but won't let on-air personalities say what you're supposed to slip 'em on. A DJ can play a record by the *Revolting Cocks* or *Butthole Surfers* or even *The Dickies* but can't say 'PENIS'? Give me a break!

The unnamed DJ may be back on the air but the incident still smacks of censorship. However insipid and juvenile a roomful of goosballs shouting 'PENIS' on the radio may be, it still doesn't justify taking a student off the air for it. The jock showed poor judgment; WSIA showed absolute spinelessness. This is supposed to be an institution for higher learning (yeah,

right), independent of the tighttassed strictures characteristic of most organized religious groups. This is supposed to be a center dedicated to the pursuit of inquiry and ideals like freedom of speech. Our radio station should reflect that.

Besides, when Jesus was kicking around in Galilee some two thousand years ago even he had a 'PENIS'.

For those about to die...

### THE SYSTEM:

- Brilliant; Totally God; The Bungest
- Verging On Massive; Uniquely Bung
- Hey, wow...cool record! Bung
- Don't say you weren't warned. Lacking in Bungness
- Ultra-Mega Lame Anti-Bung

**SOUNDGARDEN 'BadMotorFinger'** (A&M Records) More tough, balls-out art rock from the Pacific Northwest's premier tough, balls-out art rockers. My pick last year as The Next Big Peculiar Rock-N-Roll Thing after the release of "Louder Than Love", Soundgarden got chumped by tourmates Faith No More and were doomed to yet another year of unrealized commercial potential. Well, *BadMotorFinger* finds the Garden back and at the top of their game. With new bassist Ben Shepherd in

tow, Soundgarden have just about perfected the psychedelic grunge punch that was the earmark of earlier efforts like "Screaming Life" and "Ultra Mega OK". There's a crisp, full ease on *BadMotorFinger* that the band didn't have on their "Louder Than Love" disk. The guitar inventiveness that Kim Thayil hinted at comes screaming fruition on cuts like "Rusty Cage", "Jesus Christ Pose", and "Drawing Flies". The bottom rumbles with a deep, surging menace, drummer Matt Cameron and bassist Shepherd flexing their considerable improvisational muscle throughout the record. There's a drive and self-assured ambience on *BadMotorFinger* that caught me the first time I listened to it. Where "Louder Than Love" sought to smack your head against a musical brick wall until you bled to death, *BadMotorFinger* knows it owns your soul.

Soundgarden pillage a zillion rock genres to formulate their own crunchy personality. The jazzbo noodlings of "Jesus Christ Pose" bounce off the breakneck hardcore of "Face Pollution"; the space-age bluesiness of "Holy Water" sits right next door to the Black Sabbath meets the Butthole Surfers moodiness of "Room A Thousand Years Wide". What's more impressive is that it all works. Chris Cornell's vocal histrionics put one in mind of an existentialist Robert Plant. His bloodcurdling anti-religious shrieks on "Slaves & Bull-

BUNG continues on page 15



# ARTS

## Campus Paperback Bestsellers

1. **Four Past Midnight**, by Stephen King. (Signet, \$6.99.) Late-night hours filled with horror and terror.
2. **Scientific Progress Goes "Boink,"** by Bill Watterson. (Andrews & McMeel, \$7.95.) Latest Calvin & Hobbes cartoons.
3. **Seven Habits of Highly Effective People**, by Steven R. Covey. (Fireside, \$9.95.) Guide to personal fulfillment.
4. **The Burden of Proof**, by Scott Torow. (Warner, \$5.95.) A lawyer tries to solve the mystery of his wife's death.
5. **You Just Don't Understand**, by Deborah Tannen. (Ballantine, \$10.00.) How men and women can understand each other better.
6. **Memories of Midnight**, by Sidney Sheldon. (Warner, \$5.99.) Vengeful Greek tycoon haunts the destiny of an American woman.
7. **The Women in his Life**, by Barbara Taylor Bradford. (Ballantine, \$5.99.) Story of a corporate raider and the women who love him.
8. **The Joy Luck Club**, by Amy Tan. (Ivy, \$5.95.) Destinies of Chinese immigrant women and their Chinese-American daughters.
9. **The Education of Little Tree**, by Forrest Carter. (Univ. of New Mexico, \$10.95.) Growing up with the Cherokee way of life.
10. **101 Uses for a Dead Cat**, by Simon Bond. (Clarkson N. Potter, \$5.00.) Cartoons.

Compiled by The Chronicle of Higher Education from information supplied by college stores throughout the country. October 15, 1991.

## New & Recommended

A personal selection of Wayne Terwilliger, Newcomb Hall Bookstore, Charlottesville, VA.

**The Witching Hour**, by Anne Rice. (Ballantine, \$14.00.) Grand saga as much about love as alchemy, family secrets as the occult.

**Haroun and the Sea of Stories**, by Salman Rushdie. (Penguin, \$8.95.) Haroun, a 12-year-old boy sets out on an adventure to rescue his father and return to him the precious gift of gab.

**Home Before Dark**, by Susan Cheever. (Bantam, \$10.00.) Moving chronicle of John Cheever's success and failures as a son, brother, husband, and father.

ASSOCIATION OF AMERICAN PUBLISHERS/NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF COLLEGE STORES

# Columbus Takes It On The Chin

By Marc Ardizzone  
College Voice Contributor

The upcoming Quincentennial celebration of Columbus's "discovery" of America is providing opportunity for the loose conglomeration of anti-Eurocentric scholars and historical revisionists. For those who find they are beginning to wonder whether the finger paintings of the Niña, Pinta and Santa Maria done in first grade were worth the trouble, but are overwhelmed by the recent flood of anti-Columbus material, Kirkpatrick Sale's *The Conquest of Paradise: Christopher Columbus and the Columbian Legacy* (Plume Books; \$12.95), is highly recommended.

*The Conquest of Paradise* is a lucid, well researched account of Europe and America since that fateful day in 1492, when a restless Genoese sailor first stepped foot upon the New World. Columbus's adventure opened the floodgates of what was to be centuries of European domination, exploitation, and, according to the revisionists, outright genocide of entire civilizations.

Sale presents his argument with very few presumptions; there is hardly a word in this book not backed up by a historical footnote. He forces us to look at the bare facts of history. Sale uses words recorded, written or spoken closest to the time the events took place, and forces us to reconsider them in a less Eurocentric light.

Columbus, he argues, did not "discover" America at all—in fact there were hundreds and thousands of people living here for tens of thousands of years, and those people were doing fine without the "enlightenment" of European morality.

Sale tackles the subject from several angles. First, he discusses Columbus The Man. Sale envisions a restless, rootless individual with an indistinct past. Columbus is a man who is highly insecure about his standing in the world, and is obsessed with his "vision." It is not a vision to discover new, uncharted lands, but to gain a passage to "The Indies" so he can fill his coffers with endless supplies of gold, and bring glory and riches to his adopted motherland of Spain.

Sale is not, as one might guess, completely unfair to Columbus. He gives credit where credit is due, but at the same time keeps his praise in check, exploding little myths, such as that Columbus was the only person to believe the Earth to be round (he wasn't, by far). Columbus, Sale argues, was nothing special as a man. He was a product of his time, a receptacle brimming with the ideology, theological mysticism and insatiable restlessness that dominated the medieval European mind.

To help us better understand Columbus, his world, and his legacy, the author gives a generous overview of the European condition of the 15th Century: the poverty, disease; the almost complete depletion of its natural resources, the ubiquitous hopelessness that corrupted the very fiber of European morality. It was these things, Sale argues, that drove the Europeans across the vast Atlantic, spurring them to commit terrible crimes against nature and humanity; sometimes unknowingly, but mostly well aware of they were getting themselves into.

Sale points out, sadly, that the Europeans were corrupted so far as to be completely blinded to the

JOSEPH C. PHILLIPS

TOMMY DAVIDSON

HALLE BERRY

A comedy about a kid who goes from the mailroom to the boardroom by improving relations between a mover & a shaker.

FEATURING THE TITLE TRACK FROM L.L. COOL J'S "STRICTLY BUSINESS" & THE JEFF REDD HIT "YOU CALLED AND TOLD ME"

WARNER BROS. Presents  
In Association with ISLAND WORLD  
A ANDRE HARRELL Production  
"STRICTLY BUSINESS" TOMMY DAVIDSON  
JOSEPH C. PHILLIPS ANNE MARIE JOHNSON  
DAVID MARSHALL GRANT...HALLE BERRY...MICHEL COLOMBIER  
Co-Producer: DAVID KAPPAS Executive Producer: MARK BURG...CHRIS ZARPAS  
Music by: PAM GIBSON...NELSON GEORGE  
Produced by: ANDRE HARRELL...PAM GIBSON Directed by: KEVIN HOOKS

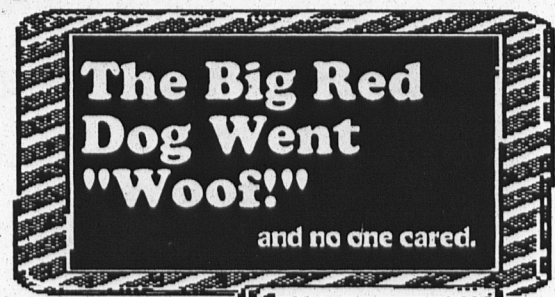
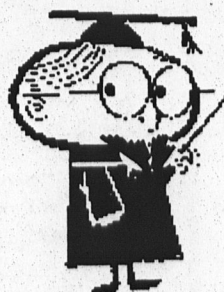
PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED  
Some Material May Be Inappropriate for Children Under 13

OPENS FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8  
AT THEATRES EVERYWHERE

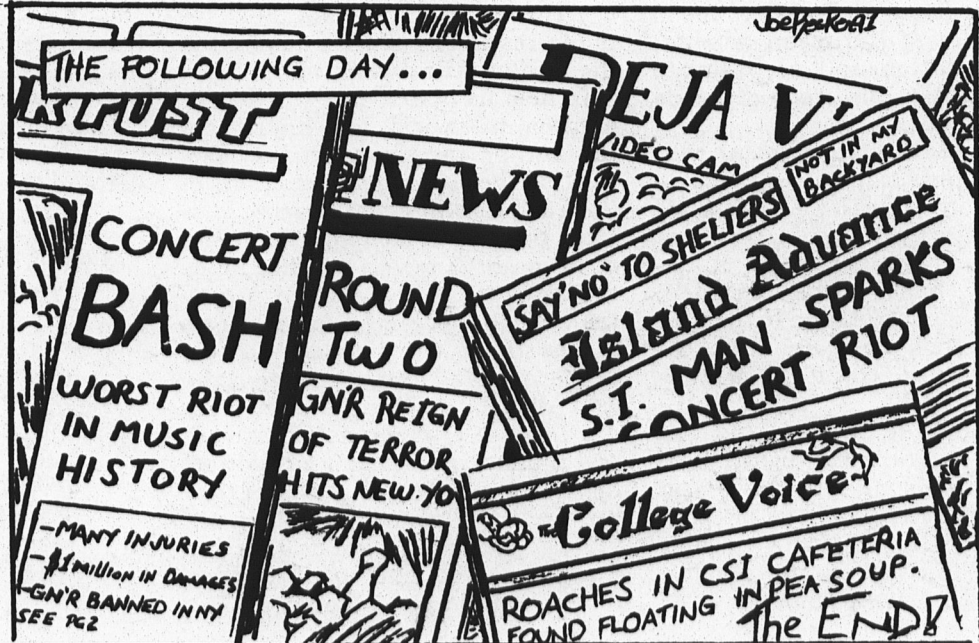
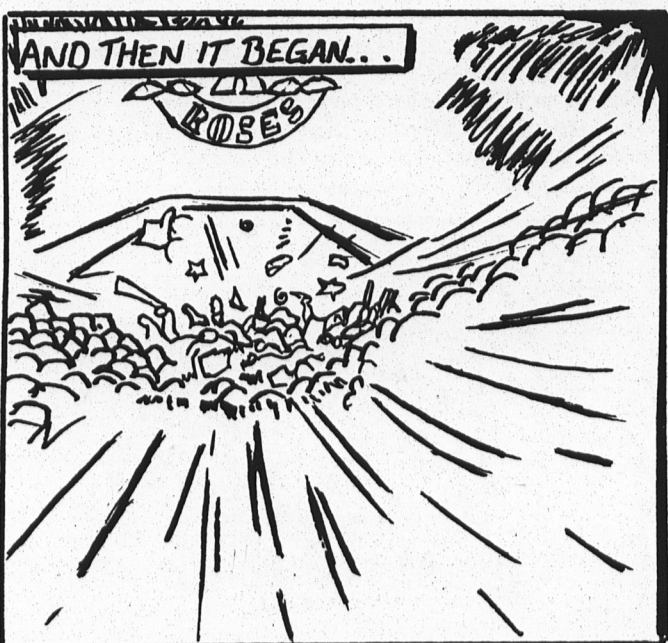
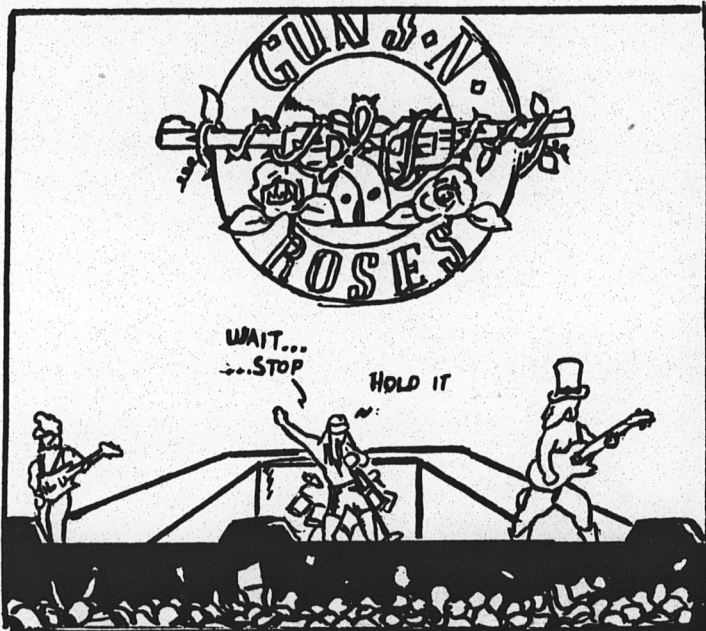
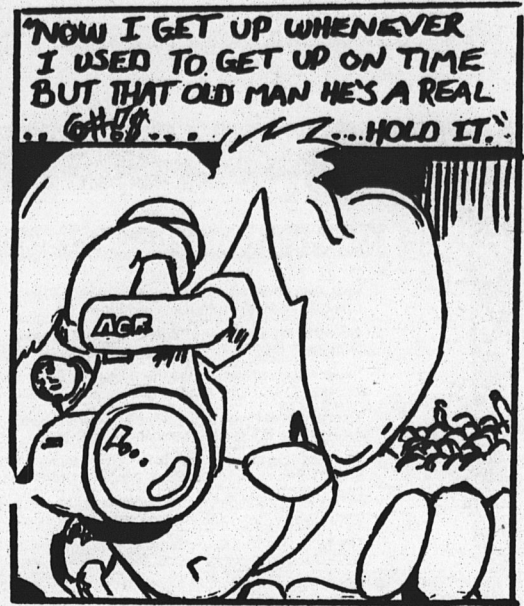
beauty of the new World; immune to the spell that Paradise should have cast over their Christian souls. Instead, those souls were infused with an insatiable lust for the treasures of this New World; the will to possess, conquer, and ultimately subdue it. The Europeans ignored the wisdom and traditions of the Native Americans, whose intelligent and minimally debilitating agriculture, awareness of their existence and relationship to the natural world, offered a new vision and opportunity.

The Europeans, according to Sale, had won and lost the key to Paradise by their corruption and arrogance, and we of the modern world are the new heirs to that poisoned legacy, the Columbian legacy.

## Lil' Ed Says:









# Black Sundays At Redspot The Hot Ticket

By T.C. Lynch

College Voice Arts Editor

Originally, when the first of promoter Richie Powers's "Black Sunday" nights was scheduled for Bay Street's raunchiest, nastiest, 'oh god we are here to pose' home for all the music the jocks at SIA wish they could get on the air, I was not exactly in the mood to get my ears bled. So I sent someone else to cover the thing. What that bozo came back with didn't jive with what I heard went down that night. Never mind the bands that were scheduled (although rumor had it Eve's Plumb turned in a cool set). Vernon Reid, of Living Color, was at the gig. The shmuck I sent totally missed that little tidbit.

So I dragged my butt down to the next show that Powers, a CSI student, was throwing down with a staff of one (himself). I settled in and slouched casually against the wall. Of the four bands I caught, Force of Habit (another CSI product) came off as Fishbones in waiting, ready to bust out of there basement and start making people mosh up a healthy sweat.

But the kick all group for the night was a pair of truly weird boys going by the name of Sweet Convulsion. Opening their set with Wagner's "Valkyries" thundering through the hall, singer Jack Havlick strolled out wearing a matte black welder's mask. "Hello," I thought. "This should be interesting."

A highlight was the murder of the dummy babe strapped to a Marshall stack. Squibs began blasting the model to smithereens, and while admitting that I dug the visual may feed the jerks who write letters to me about my columns, the cover version of "I Will Survive" was what really sold me on this techno/thrash duo.

Powers is planning on bringing more bands that you won't see anywhere else down to the Redspot, and the bartenders seem to all be CSI students. WSIA's Rich Consoli spins records in the dance room. For four bucks, you can't beat Black Sundays for an early, loud, sweaty night.



Grunge Funksters Matt Morandi, Steve Maniscalco, Tom Johnson and Ivan Avilaz of Force of Habit.

Voice Photo/Colleen McGraham

## BUNG continued from page 12

dozers" echo eerily when he just about manages to get out the phrase "holy water has rusted me" toward the close of the record. Yeah, I know the feeling.

Soundgarden are about to take to the road as the opening act for the Guns-N-Roses tour. If there is a God, contrary to the general sentiment espoused on *BadMotorFinger*, that situation should reverse itself by the time the tour comes this way.

Rating: \*\*\*\* 1/2 \*

**GUNS-N-ROSES 'Use Your Illusion I & II' (Geffen Records)** David Geffen's wetdream come true release their latest enormously self-absorbed collection of Aersomith/Rolling Stones ripoffs and America goes hogwild. Well, I hate to pee on everybody's parade but this sounds to me like 150 minutes of grade A fertilizer.

First off, let's dispel this whole myth of it being two separate volumes. It's a double album stuck into separate packages so the record company could just about double its profit margin. Axel Rose can run at the mouth all he wants about artistic pretensions, but the bottom line is that John Q. Recordbuyer is getting fleeced.

I listened to this Mike Clink/G-N-R produced mess all the way though three times and I'm sure I've suffered permanent brain damage because of it. The band is swelling to the size of the King Family and seems more intent on the business of celebrity and scandal rather than rock-n-roll. The guitars sound thin and cheesy, plowing through the Joe Perry/Keith Richards school of riffing with abandon. There isn't a lick on either of these records that comes off as remotely original or inspiring. The only interesting moments come with the overlapping, produced to death vocal tracks. Axel's voice comes off as a disembodied, acid trip version of Sylvester the cat. This whole mess is a streamlined, obnoxious serving of rebellion by the numbers. The flagrant sexism of cuts like "Back Off Bitch" and "Pretty Tied Up" would offend Al Goldstein. The juvenile pettiness of "Get In The Ring" (Axel challenges the editor of Circus magazine to a brawl) is appalling. And the calculated mushiness of "November Rain" and "Don't You Cry" (which we are oh so lucky enough to get 2 versions of!) is laughable. *Use Your Illusion* is a hollow, vindictive, schizophrenic monstrosity. No wonder it's in the Billboard Top Ten.

Rating: \*

**MINISTRY 'Jesus Built My Hotrod'**



Soundgarden (from left: Kim Thayil, Ben Sheperd, Chris Cornell, Matt Cameron) are about to take to the road as the opening act for the Guns-N-Roses tour. If there is a God, contrary to the general sentiment espoused on *BadMotorFinger*, that situation should reverse itself by the time the tour comes this way.

Photo by Lavine

**(Sire Records)** Riding the fine line between homicidal menace and banal Ministry song) and "TV Song". "TV Song" is a studio goof throwaway probably written in less time than it actually took to record it. It's my favorite cut on the record.

Rating: \*\*\*

**NIRVANA "Nevermind" (Geffen Records)** Sub Pop's latest hometown expatriates, Nirvana hit the majors with a reported 750 thousand dollars worth of David Geffen's cash in their pockets and an album that will flat kick the shit out of you. *Nevermind* is a brutal, nihilist sledgehammer of a record, a statement as definitive as the Stooges "Raw Power", the Pistol's "Never Mind The Bollocks", and AC/DC's "Back In Black". From the undeniable crunch of "Smells Like Teen Spirit" all the way through to "Something In The Way", Nirvana ride a walling garage rock attitude and energy level that won't quit. Vocalist / guitarist Kurt Cobain keeps his arrangements simple, dealing up some of the most visceral guitar smashola since Pete

The single contains three tracks, 2 versions of "Jesus" (the shorter, 'pusillanamous' version actually being the tighter more cohesive version - if it's

actually possible to have a cohesive Ministry song) and "TV Song". "TV Song" is a studio goof throwaway probably written in less time than it actually took to record it. It's my favorite cut on the record.

Rating: \*\*\*

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Townshend was alive. His voice runs between a post-pubescent wail and a monolithic roar, delivering lyrics like "I found it hard, it's hard to find - oh well, whatever, nevermind" with a pained vulnerability that turns into a bestial, raging scream seconds later. New drummer, David Grohl, makes the backbeat sound like mortar fire in your living room.

Producer Butch Vig, known for his work with the ever artful Smashing Pumpkins, throws a clarity onto the band that was missing on their Sub Pop releases. I guess that's all he had time to do considering that Nirvana recorded the whole shebang in 2 weeks time (that's got to be some sort of modern day major label record). *Nevermind* flies in the face of everything that the modern music biz considers holy: it's raw, cynical, ugly, and simplified to the point of brilliance. It's one of the best records I've ever heard. Buy it, die, and be happy.

Rating: \*\*\*\*\*



# POETRY

## WHEN THE MELODY ENDS

White carnations died beneath my feet when the cradle dissolved into  
the stillness  
crimson spirits  
hunted down by men with hollowed eyes  
find a jewelry box in an unmarked grave  
it is here my father hides  
undertakers rub their chins to pass time  
laugh at the blatant optimism on the other side of the mirror  
flowery scents burn their skin  
makes them wish for the day to end  
no one knew that morning had arrived  
sinister music dances through time  
the brightness comes when the mourners close their eyes  
emotions scatter carnation here and there  
someone has to leave a clue  
grim faced priests wonder why I lower my head  
why I haven't seen the light  
all the while the cradle rocks in the sun  
swaying me gently from side to side  
it is the mortician who pushes me to the floor  
it is my father who dies when the melody ends  
frightened souls wash their sins in an empty casket  
angels glide swiftly by  
hoping to take my father by surprise  
hoping to find him deeper into the mist  
and still I cling to the carnations in the palm of my hand.

Judy Ortado

## SENTINEL

Wizened old face  
Twisted with time  
Enarled by runnels of scarred flesh  
Embracing a little death every harvest  
He watches, unwhispering  
Seen the passing of generations  
His kingdom stands on the ruin of his parents  
Reaching high, limbs stretched heavenward  
Yet never forgetting his roots  
He grasps at the shadow

Kyle Chase

## MADMAN'S INFERNO

- |   |   |    |  |
|---|---|----|--|
| 1 | Fantasies subside<br>human sacrifice<br>The horror of real events<br>obtrude once more<br>Living with<br>the recognition that you<br>have the heart<br>and hands<br>of the devil is<br>to walk in<br>permanent hell | 6  | They lie dormant within him<br>An outsider whose<br>life serves no purpose<br>a nobody, a plaque   |
| 2 | He wished to keep them<br>to cherish them<br>to be with them<br>and so he killed them   | 7  | He felt<br>the power and struggles<br>of death, of<br>absolute compulsion<br>to do, to destroy<br>He had no<br>thought of<br>responsibility at the time<br>Afterwards, he was<br>unabashedly shameless   |
| 3 | In despair<br>confirming his black view<br>he is damned<br>beyond redemption<br>having done to others<br>Yet he has<br>not been<br>seen to shed tears<br>Is his just<br>reward forgiveness?                         | 8  | He took release through spirits<br>and music on<br>that high morality was<br>lost to dangerous need  |
| 4 | In his mind they were<br>nearly invisible in<br>life, forgotten when they<br>disappeared, unnoticed by society  | 9  | He would<br>completely follow through to<br>the death knowing<br>he had<br>to rediscover his self,<br>his emotion, his<br>feeling and<br>what he found would<br>horrify him, more<br>devastating would   |
| 5 | He made<br>another world and caused<br>dreams that caused<br>death this<br>private primitive man of<br>the dream world<br>The invisible<br>ones strayed into his<br>innermost secrets and<br>died there             | 10 | be the knowledge that he<br>would do it<br>again, and again, and<br>again as his soul<br>was strangled, choking on<br>his humanity that was<br>lost in the<br>devouring nightmares of<br>human sacrifice |

Gayle Tauger

## LOVE 'S NOT A CLOCK

Delay thy sweet love it shall stray -  
mounting pain, and suffering, and sorrow,  
Forgone and alone your old and gray.

Love's not a clock to set tomorrow.  
Turned away passion cuts a deep scar  
mounting pain, and suffering, and sorrow.

Hearts burn deep in the chest as they char  
Sharing and caring make the strong bind  
Turned away passion cuts a deep scar

Bare are these feelings so hard to find  
Real love compels much stronger than fear  
Sharing and caring make the strong bind

Concealing the heart makes things nuclear  
Warm hearts thaw out for lack of the thrust.  
Real love compels much stronger than fear

Embrace thy sweet love, this is a must  
Delay thy sweet love and shall stray -  
Warm hearts thaw out for lack of trust,  
Forgone and alone your old and gray.

G. A. Rosquist

## LATE SPRING'S LAMENT

When the passion rose  
the cherished bloom  
that grew in love's embrace  
a sensuous garden, in blood and tears  
its stem of thorns  
cut the hands  
of one who loved her-how he suffers  
in the wake of Spring's desires...

Michael J. Toro

## UNTITLED

It's a boring bonanza  
that bullies its way  
up back and down  
the nerves on the inside  
On the inside  
of a cage that is  
Dancing and pulling  
Burning and cooling  
my mind can't endure  
this stable excitement  
It's just when I leave  
the distance arrives  
and the pain  
that I claim  
should subside.

Andrew Philip

## OFF SPRING

Brought up by others  
Molds  
Brain wash  
Detergent  
Hand me down  
Values  
Judgment  
(Perception)  
Creating  
an altered individual

Andrew Philip



# Yanks Need Winter Cleaning

By David Niedle

College Voice Contributor

With the 1991 season mercifully over, Yankee management must now sit down and begin to put together a 1992 squad that can compete in the relatively easy American League East. Hiring Buck Showalter was a step in the right direction. So was retaining Frank Howard. Letting either man get away would have been yet another huge blunder by GM (General Moron) Gene Michael. This man has no clue. First, he gives Stump Merrill his "vote of confidence," then fires him. Then, he fires Buck Showalter only to sing his praises two weeks later. He has mis-handled every key situation presented to him. He was outsmarted by #1 draft pick, Brian Taylor's mother Bettie, and if anyone knows what he was thinking when he ordered team captain Don Mattingly to get a haircut.

If "Stick" truly wanted to help this team, he should dive head first off the Major Deegan. As far as player personnel goes, first base is set for next year. In fact, it is set for the next five. Don Mattingly may not have had his prototypical superstar season, but he is still the heart and soul of this club. When you talk about the greatest fielding first basemen of all time, you mention Gil Hodges, Keith Hernandez and Don Mattingly.

Second base should be turned over to Pat Kelly and he should be left there for ten years. This is just what the Yankees did in 1976 with a youngster named Willie Randolph. All that got them were two world championships, five post seasons and the winningest record in the eighties. Kelly is as good fielder as Randolph, or

better, and he has greater offensive potential. Shortstop is a definite problem. Alvaro Espinoza is a selfish player who, if he was as good as he thinks he is, would be in Cooperstown already. He is the John VanBiesbrouck of shortstops. He'll make the occasional great play, but blow routine chances. This evidenced by his 20 something errors every year. He has no speed, no power, drives in no runs, scores no runs, hits .250 (in a good year) and walks about as often as Erik Estrada gets an acting gig. Memo to Yankee management: Kurt Stillwell is a free agent!

Third base could be set if the Yankees can outbid several other teams and lure Bobby Bonilla home and convince him to be their basemen until they can develop one of their own. He is a real leader and would be great in the clubhouse. Had the Pirates won it all this year, he might have stayed but now he is as good as gone.

The Yankee catcher is Matt Nokes, period! What began as a battle last spring between Nokes (the offensive player) and Bob Geren (the defensive player) ended emphatically when Nokes went out and hit 23 homers, batted .280 and learned how to catch. Bullpen coach Marc Hill worked with Nokes all spring and really is responsible for his vast improvement behind the plate. Geren is a fine backup despite his low numbers in '91.

Roberto Kelly is the left fielder for the rest of the century. He started out slowly due to injuries but finished with a bang: 20 homers & 30 steals in three quarters of a season. He is a potential superstar who may never have won a gold glove in center but should win several in left. Bernie Williams will patrol centerfield from the

beginning in '92 and he should have a much better sophomore campaign. He may be one of the best defensive centerfielders in baseball. He is very fast, gets a good jump and has an above average arm. He will eventually be a good base stealer, but not yet. He will eventually hit for power, but not yet either. What you can expect from him now is a good average, a great on-base percentage and solid defense. He can be a Rickey Henderson minus the attitude. As far as right field and DH go, you have four guys vying for those two spots. Mel Hall, Jesse in right and make Mel my DH. I'd keep Maas and Hensley Meulens. If the Yankees were in a position to win it next year then I'd put Jesse in right and make Mel my DH. I'd keep Maas on the roster and send Meulens play right and let Maas DH and then trade Barfield and Hall along with Steve Sax for some much needed pitching help. Maas has tremendous power potential, especially at Yankee Stadium, and he has a surprisingly good eye. When I first began following Maas in 1986, he hit for average with minimal power. Give this guy time. He just needs to shorten his swing a little and learn to go the other way on occasion. "Bam-Bam" Meulens is very raw. He needs at bats badly. Eventually, he can be a 30 homer, 100 RBI guy. There's no reason why he can't be good defensively. He has good speed and agility for a man that size and his arm is very strong, just inaccurate. Barfield, Hall and "Sax" can bring enough young arms to make the Yankees strong contenders in coming years. The bullpen was the team's greatest strength last season and it can continue to

be with a little fine tuning. Steve Farr and Steve Howe form a dominant righty-lefty closing tandem. Lee Guetterman, or as many Yankees beat writers call him, "an unnamed Yankee source", has to be traded. He is a backstabbing complainer who always start strong and then fades. He is useless after June. Greg Cadaret should be kept around because of his versatility. He is not a superstar but he'll do whatever you ask of him and do it well. Hohn Habyan had himself an excellent year considering nobody expected him to escape from Columbus this year. Alan Mills should be watched closely next spring. When he is on, he is as unhittable as Rob Dibble. Their starters are nothing more than a bunch of ifs. If Pascual Perez can stay healthy, if Scott Sanderson can squeeze another year like he had out of that aging arm, if a couple of their '91 prospects (Jeff Johnson, Wade Taylor and Scott Kamienicki) can prove they are of major league caliber and if Brian Taylor develops ahead of schedule. What the Yankees should do is go out and get a professional ace to give them innings and provide leadership for their guys. Look what happened when the Twins signed Jack Morris. Not only did he pitch like the ace he was brought in to be, but his arrival coincided with the emergence of Scott Erickson, Kevin Tapani and others. Frank Viola could do this for the Yankees. His sub par year was mainly due to his frustration with the Met's front office. Bringing Frankie V across town would give the Yankees a dominant lefty which they've lacked since Ron Guidry.

## CUNYAC To Discuss CSI Withdrawal Plans

By Thomas Deignan

College Voice Sports Editor

In a continuing effort to persuade the College of Staten Island to remain with the City University of New York Athletic Conference, the CUNY AC board will meet on November 11 to discuss various proposals and issues concerning the reasons CSI is seceding, and what it would take for the college to remain with the conference it has been with since 1977.

The CUNY AC board is made up of the Executive Director of the CUNY AC as well as the Athletic Directors from the eight schools in the conference.

Among the issues to be discussed are CSI's continuing displeasure with the block scheduling format the conference currently employs. This system forces the school to face each CUNY foe twice, as well as in post-season play and it clogs CSI's schedule to the point where it could be looked at as restrictive and non-competitive.

Also to be discussed on the 11th is a proposal submitted earlier by CSI with revisions added on by CUNY AC Executive Director Ted Hurwitz. This proposal concerns the 1992 basketball season and Hurwitz is optimistic about what the proposition could bring about. When asked if he hopes the proposal overturns CSI decision to leave the conference Hurwitz replied, "I sure do, we love CSI it's a great program. Mr. Barresi and his staff made a good suggestion and we hope this one can be adopted. We feel with the time this system free's up Mr. Baressi could easily make maneuvers he wants to make."

The suggestion being proposed affects basketball and would split the CUNY hoops conference into a North and South divisions come 1992, with four random teams in each division. Clubs would play divisional foes twice a year and rivals outside

the division once. This will free four games and theoretically ease block-scheduling. Come tournament time, the first round would consist of North vs. South contests and these teams would only be facing each other for the second time and the semifinals should reflect the four best teams in the conference.

However, the optimism reflected by Hurwitz, did not seem to be shared by CSI Athletic Director Joe Barresi.

"The proposal that will be discussed on the 11th was the least desirable of the ones we submitted," began CSI's Athletic Director for 21 years. "Presently, in my own opinion, this proposal is not acceptable. We were, and still are seeking to play each CUNY team only once in the regular season and have a round robin post-season tournament"

Barresi and Hurwitz were in agreement on the fact that these matters should have been settled already and must be ironed out as quickly as possible. As for the immediate future of CSI's involvement in CUNY athletics, the 1991-1992 basketball season will proceed as planned,

while the 1992 baseball season and the 92-93 basketball season remain up in the air. A meeting will be held on or about November 20th to discuss the overall state of the CUNY Conference, and the subject of CSI's future with the conference will undoubtedly be discussed. Finally, on December 2nd all the proposals that have been tabled will hopefully be decided upon and by that time, both the CUNY Conference and the College of Staten Island hope to know if they are in each others future.



Departure Times Both Campuses

♥ 7:30 A.M.	9:25 A.M.	12:25 P.M.	4:05 P.M.
7:45 A.M.	♥ 9:30 A.M.	12:45 P.M.	4:25 P.M.
♣ 7:50 A.M.	9:45 A.M.	1:05 P.M.	4:45 P.M.
8:05 A.M.	♣ 9:50 A.M.*	1:25 P.M.	5:05 P.M.
♥ 8:10 A.M.	10:05 A.M.	1:45 P.M.	5:30 P.M.
8:25 A.M.	10:25 A.M.	2:05 P.M.	♥ 5:40 P.M.
♣ 8:30 A.M.	10:45 A.M.	2:25 P.M.	♣ 6:00 P.M.
8:45 A.M.	11:05 A.M.	2:45 P.M.	6:05 P.M.
♥ 8:50 A.M.	11:25 A.M.	3:05 P.M.	6:20 P.M.
9:05 A.M.	11:45 A.M.	3:25 P.M.	♥ 6:25 P.M.
♣ 9:10 A.M.	12:05 P.M.	3:45 P.M.	♣ 6:40 P.M.**

♦ These buses are special- departing from:

♥ St. George

♣ Sunnyside

\* Arrives St. George at 10:10 A.M. and terminates.

\*\* Arrives St. George at 7:00 P.M. and terminates.



## SPORTS

# The Series: Baseball's Classic Endures

By Thomas Deignan

CBS had a plan for the World Series. Sagging ratings meant it was time for the network to spice up a supposedly tired product. No afternoon games, sideline reporters and on-screen pitch charting diagrams were all employed in an attempt to aid CBS's weary product. And a funny thing happened on the way to October...the ratings soared. But this World Series had nothing to do with ratings. It really had nothing to do with TV. It had to do with Lemke's and Knoblauch's and Avery's.

many early March baseball diamonds in Florida and Arizona, still breathed in the 36 year old right arm of Jack Morris. Through the seventh inning, the eighth inning and the ninth inning Morris kept tossing goose eggs, and Twins manager Tom Kelly just let him do it. Because even though the Twins second ring in five years hung in the balance, with beautiful baseball logic, Kelly told us why Morris was still on the hill in the tenth. "Why not," he said with post-victory jubilation, "it's only a game."

And what a game it was, what a week it was. Five one run games, three games won on the final at-bat. Steve Avery living every American boys dream, while still a boy. Mark Lemke placing his name aside the likes of

Brian Doyle, Don Larsen and Donn Clendenon, autumn heroes who proved that the final seven, can be a lot bigger than the first 162. Somewhere between April and game 7, these teams found a couple of Cy Youngs, a couple of MVPs and gave a pretty tense nation, a much needed weeks vacation.

As the glory of baseball would have it, one only needs to look back five

years to find an equally classic post-season. Still, this series shines as bright as Kirby Puckett's October smile.

A while back, talk was the Giants

*It was the type of Series everyone will remember as great.*

victory in Super Bowl XXV was the greatest Super Bowl ever. Three hours, a missed field goal and a national anthem that endures longer than Mark Ingram's critical first down. The World Series is a week out of life. It's their when we get home from a days work and it's their to be talked about tomorrow, until game two, game three, game four and hopefully onward. Fall in the Metrodome was the type of Series that was on everyone's lips the day after. Both clubs earned each others total respect, both were aware of the intensity of the battle and both knew sooner or later, October wouldn't end without one club coming out on top. When it

was over, we saw players congratulating and consoling on the field as if an equal effort was put in to creating a grand spectacle. No hated rivals, no dislike, no gloating, just dramatic autumnal theater between the white lines. Each player having a ball 90 feet at a time. It was the type of series that everyone will remember was great, and where they were when it ended, even if it takes a couple of minutes to recall who did win. We will remember, however that it seems no one really lost. It was the type of series you couldn't miss. It was the type of series that made you go to bed with the lights turned off and Vin Scully turned on.

With needless sideline reports and overanalyzing diagrams, CBS can try all they want to turn baseball into football or basketball, but it will never happen. It will always come down to the players, the setting, the game and one special week. As long as Kirby Puckett scales the Homerdome to haul in Ron Gant's fly ball and as long as Jack Morris tosses another 1-2-3, a World Series will hold a nation like no other sporting event this side of the Olympics. As long as we have Carlton Fisk, Bill Mazerowski, Kirk Gibson and Bill Buckner October will sparkle. We'll hope October lasts one more inning, as long as Tom Kelly is there to remind us, "it's only a game!"

100 days 'til pitchers and catchers....

## EDITOR'S NOTES

It had nothing to do with tomahawk chops or major TV markets but, with extra innings and bottom of the ninth with runners in scoring position. It had to do with baseball and its players.

Somewhere in the October night, Ray Handley and the Giants blew another supposedly big game, and somewhere in the night, somebody cared. But the same dream that began on so

## Super Hoops!

By Matthew J. Rosenwasser  
College Voice Staff Writer

The official Super Hoops 3-on-3 basketball tournament is once again ready to move into full swing. Under the ever steady hand of Intramural Director Sonny Grasso, the Super Hoops tournament is heading into another great year.

The Tournament is starting its ninth year of play and is spread over 22 regions throughout the US. Any registered student can enter the competition. Winners on the CSI level will move onto bigger and better things with the regional competition, called the Regional Festival. If a team wins the Regionals, they then go on to the Finals, held prior to a local NBA game. There are prizes and giveaways at each stage of the competition. With each win, the prizes get bigger. The competition will include both women and men. CSI will be competing in the Northeast Region. Last year's champion for the women was Keene State and for the men it was Fort Devens. Also, there will be a sweepstakes in which the grand prize is a trip to Daytona Beach for spring break. "We are hoping for an even better turnout than last year. We had a real strong showing from both the women and men the last time out," said Sonny Grasso. If Sonny's enthusiasm for the tournament is any indication for its success, the Super Hoops Tournament '92 is sure to be a huge success.



## Booters continued from page 20

"I'm not as sure about the last offside call as I am about the first," said Kvasic, "but my players said it was a violation and Anthony and I didn't know he was given a yellow card (earlier)."

The Dolphins lone tally came from senior captain Vito Lasalandra with 19 seconds remaining in the game.

"That first call changed the whole game, it changed the way the guys on the field look at the game," concluded Kvasic. "They (CCNY) played beautifully

and the better team won in the end, but you just don't like to see a game end that way."

Up next for Dolphins is the ECAC Tournament, where last year CSI went all the way to the semifinals before being stopped by Skyline Conference foe NJIT. The Dolphins, presently ranked ninth in the mid-Atlantic region will be waiting for an invite from a NCAA selection committee.

**DOLPHIN KICK BITS.** . . . Dolphin head coach Nick Kvasic, also a head coach at New Dorp High School, has been selected by the New York State Coaches Association to receive a special honor award for 1991. He will

receive the award Saturday November 16 at a presentation ceremony to be held at the Ramada Renaissance Hotel in Saratoga Springs New York. . . . Liantonio's 29 goals in the CUNY conference were over twice as many as last years leader (12). . . . Lasalandra scored all three goals in the Old Westbury game upping his total to 28 for the season, to go along with 36 assists. . . . The Dolphins beat Skyline conference foe Manhattanville, 7-0 before the CUNY tournament began, and beat third seeded York 4-1 to advance to the tourney final. . . . CSI finished the CUNY season 6-1 and were 12-5 overall following the Old Westbury win. . . . Yves Floux earned the shutout in goal against Old Westbury, in place of the ineligible Anthony Galluzzo. . . . Following the same game the Dolphins had scored 72 goals and surrendered only 28. . . . Earlier in the year CCNY, who were 7-0 in the CUNY, beat CSI by the same score. . . . The Beavers championship victory was their 12th consecutive win and they have allowed only 8 goals in those games. . . . Vito Lasalandra will be the Dolphins leading candidate for All-American. . . .

Catch "Staten Island Sports Talk" Sunday Nights at 8:00 pm on **WSIA/88.9 FM**



## NHL Notebook

By **Eddie Hicks**  
College Voice Staff Writer

1991-92 marks yet another season of fast and furious action for the ice warriors of the NHL. Already this year we have disgruntled holdouts, furious trade victims and swirling trade rumors, so let's go.

**Pat LaFontaine** has finally been traded by the Islanders. The high scoring center goes to Buffalo along with **Randy Wood** and **Randy Hillier** for budding superstar **Pierre Turgeon**, **Benoit Hogue**, **Uwe Krupp** and **Dave McLlwain**. The trade ends a lengthy holdout by LaFontaine and puts an end to several trade rumors. One source had him going to Los Angeles for **Luc Robitaille**, **Marty McSorley** and **Tony Granato** and the Daily News reported him going to Detroit for **Steve Yzerman**.

Yzerman's name popping up in the Islanders trade rumors was certainly interesting. He was quoted in the Daily News as saying "I have no desire to play there. You talk to players who play there and they are all unhappy." Why does Steve Yzerman want to be traded? "He isn't being traded," says Detroit Red Wing PR man **Howard Berlin**. He further stated that Yzerman has always wanted to play for Detroit and is very happy with the Red Wings and plans to finish his career there. The Islanders refused to comment.

Quebec Nordique lover **Eric Lindros** keeps popping up in trade winds. Supposedly, the Blackhawks would deal Vezina Trophy and Calder Trophy winner **Ed Belfour** and superstar center **Jeremy Roenick** for the 6'5" 220 pound center. The only word that comes to mind with that deal is ridiculous.

Lindros is still making news, but not for his skills. He was recently suspended for three games by the Ontario Hockey League for butt ending a player in the mouth. Lady Bing he's not.

The **Quebec Nordiques** are 1-9-1 after opening the season with a win but we can't pin all the blame on Mr. Lindros, can we?

Quebec superstar **Joe Sakic** is upset that the Lindros situation is not resolved. The Nordique captain has spoken out in hopes that management will trade the budding superstar and stock the team with a package of players. "It's obvious Lindros is never coming here and it's frustrating to lose like this, especially for the players who have been here three or four years. This is supposed to be the season we were supposed to get out of this." However, Quebec GM **Pierre Page** has remained adamant about not trading Lindros.

**Owen Nolan**, the 1990 number one draft pick, (who is playing, mind you) is certainly making my 1991 prediction look like a million dollars. After saying that he benefited from a year's experience, the Nordique's forward has responded with 13 goals (as compared to 3 last year) and is a bright spot in a dismal Quebec season.

The newest NHL team, the **San Jose Sharks**, are 1-13 and you can say the problem is defense due to the fact that they have given up 78 goals in 14 games, an average of 5 goals against per game. Frightening.

**Brent Sutter's** trade to the Blackhawks puts all the Sutters in the Norris Division. Brent joins brothers **Darryl** and **Duane** in Chicago (Darryl is an associate coach and Duane is the Western Canada scout) and will be going head to head with twin brothers **Richie** and **Ron** and head coach **Brian** in St. Louis. This makes **Grace** and **Louie Sutter** very happy because now they can see 5 out of 6 of their sons at a Blues/Blackhawks game.

Devil's announcer **Gary Thorne** called it "a disgrace" that no one from the NHL was on hand when **Paul Coffey** became hockey history's top-scoring defenseman and also when Coffey tied former Islander **Denis Potvin** career record for goals. Right on, Gary.

Chicago Blackhawks owner **Bill Wirtz** blasted former Blackhawk players **Doug Wilson**, **Denis Savard** and **Wayne Presley** this week for "dumping unfairly" on head coach **Mike Keenan** with Wilson catching the most fury. "Wilson said he wasn't having fun in Chicago anymore, so we sent him somewhere he can play golf year-round," Wirtz said sarcastically. "I hope he has a lot of fun doing that in San Jose. He can't play golf year-round in Chicago." Wirtz continued: "We stand behind Mike Keenan. It'll never happen that the players run him out of town by their criticisms. They did that to Billy Reay in 1976 when he was fired. Billy didn't deserve it and it'll never happen to Mike. The inmates aren't going to run the asylum."

This week's notebook closes on a sad note. Former Ranger **Mark Tinordi** has suffered severe nerve damage in his leg after being struck by an **Al MacInnis** shot. The North Stars defenseman has not improved and doctors say the injury is career threatening. Delicate microsurgery would be performed only to help Tinordi walk without a limp. We are pulling for Mark to have a full recovery. See you next time folks!

## Women's Volleyball Forced To Scrap Season

By **Thomas Deignan**  
College Voice Sports Editor

A frustrating season in C.S.I. Women's Volleyball culminated when first-year head coach Russ Robinson fell ill-stricken and the Dolphins, without an adequate replacement were forced to cancel the remainder of its 1991 season.

Aside from the remaining 3 games left on its schedule, (contests against Upsala, Rutgers Newark and Kean) the club was also forced to withdraw from the City University of New York Athletic Conference Tournament as well as the New York State Women's College Athletic Association Tournament.

Robinson, a veteran coach of a number of division one programs, inherited a Dolphin club that presented a number of problems the coach was unfamiliar with. Among them, scarce player turnout, forfeited games and a poor overall won-loss record.

The team finished with a record of 0-6 in the CUNY Conference and 3-9 overall. At this point, although it is not definite, CSI will attempt to reinstate the Womens Volleyball program in 1992.

...Think the Mets stink? ...Hope the Knicks choke? ...Call the Giants small?

Don't let your predictions go unheard. The College Voice Sports Section is presently seeking writers for commentary, as well as in-school coverage. For more info, inquire at the paper's offices located in rm. C-2, Sunnyside. Let your Voice be heard.

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