

**Buildings and Grounds Drops A Thousand Tons of Salt**

**The Skinny On Eating Disorders**

**What Makes You An Individual?**

**Getting International In Class**

**Comics, Movies, Sports, and the SEX COLUMN**

# **THE BANNER**

March 10,

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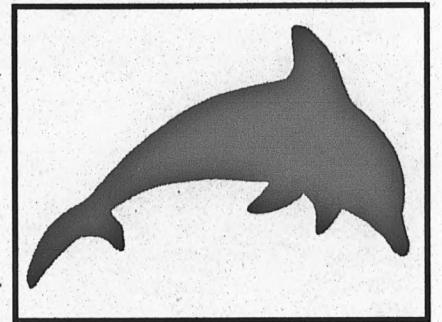
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## from the editor...

It's been nearly one year since I left campus. I returned last week, walked around, and ended up where I always used to end up, in front of a computer screen at The Banner.

I had been wondering how CSI was handling some of the current issues on campus and in the world, issues such as the upcoming war with Iraq and CUNY's impending budget cuts.

College has long been a soapbox for young intellectuals who hold strong opinions. Groups can be organized easily and voice concerns without pressure or monitoring from outside interests.

I was disappointed to read "CSI Hosts Teach-In on Potential War in Iraq" from The Banner's Feb. 24 issue. The article stated that a recent Teach-In at the Williamson Theatre lacked in both attendance and political points of view from students, namely because "everybody shared a similar view—Saddam Hussien is a

monster and needs to be dealt with, but invading Iraq without UN support was reckless and arrogant on America's part."

Where was the passion? Where was the dissent? Well, I was sure that Governor Pataki's proposed tuition increase would have the collective student-body panties in a bunch. Again, I was wrong.

As stated in The Banner's Feb. 10 issue, "NYPIRG Fights Tuition Hike," an assembly was formed in the campus center to voice objection to the Governor's proposal that includes a \$1,200 tuition increase. Among the speakers was College Voice editor Ayman El-Sayed who declared that, "Instead of using money to bomb and destroy universities in Iraq, put it [the money] to fund education here." Another speaker, Michael Batson, criticized the Bush administration for giving corporations tax breaks while CUNY students get a tuition increase.

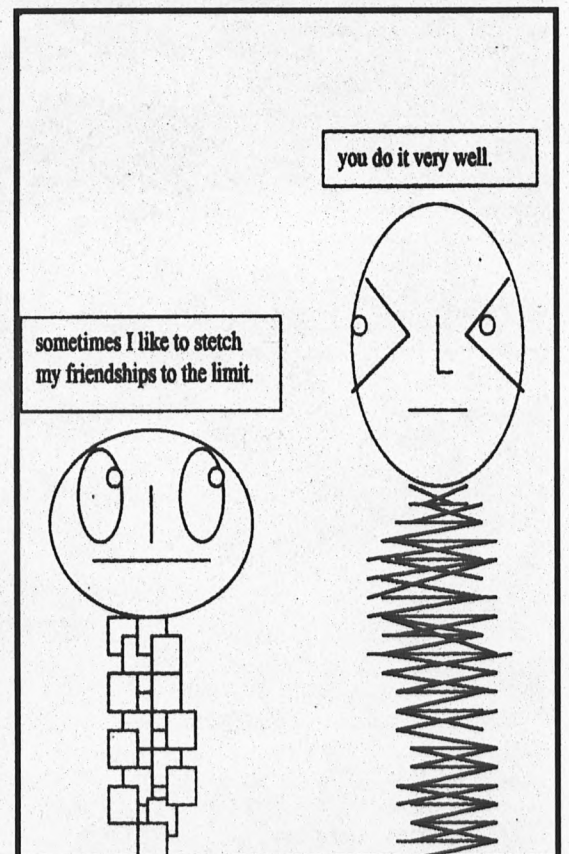
The positions expressed should

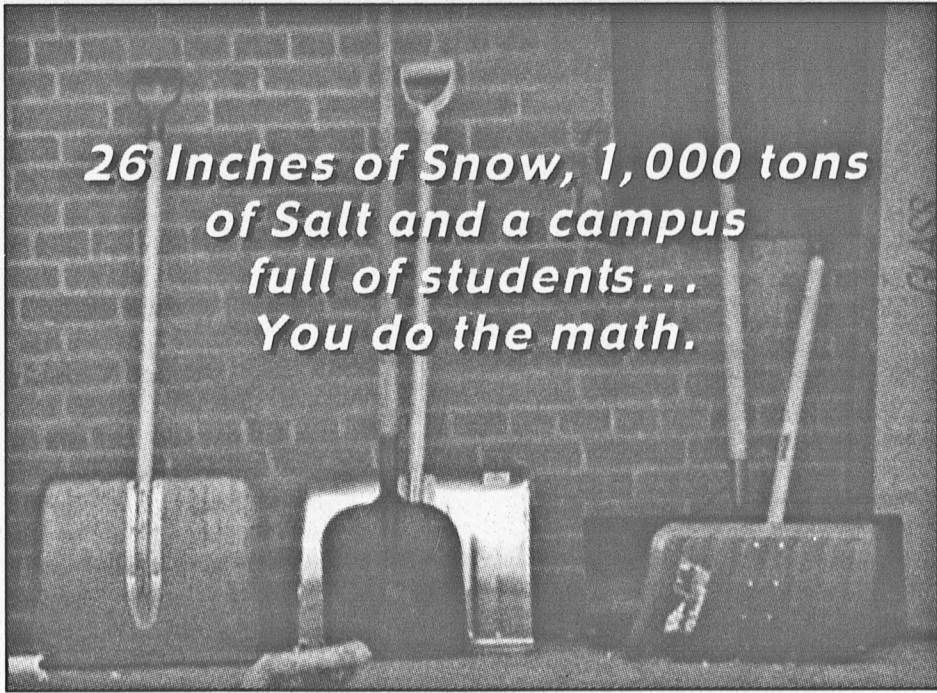
have produced some sort of response from students, positive or negative. Instead, The Banner reported that the crowd reaction was "lukewarm—most of the students in attendance simply continued to eat their lunch and converse with friends." A student in attendance was actually quoted as saying, "Wasn't it a Christian Club meeting? I wasn't really paying attention." It's hard to believe that the student body can show such a lack of concern for an issue that takes money directly out of their pockets.

Despite the apathy of students at CSI, organizations such as NYPIRG, The College Voice and The Banner continue to tackle the issues on campus and bring them to the public eye. Both students and the administration should embrace these organizations; without them, the college would be as bland as a loaf of white bread.

—Joe Tacapino  
(Editor-In-Chief, 2000-2001)

The Banner wishes to apologize to David Kunin. The last frame of "Nano and Pico" should have been the following...





**26 Inches of Snow, 1,000 tons of Salt and a campus full of students... You do the math.**

## All In A Day's Work For Buildings and Grounds

Diana Illuzzi

Will it ever stop snowing? For most of CSI, February 17 and 18 were days of rest and relaxation, days to sit back and watch the mounds of snow collect on the ground. For the workers of CSI's Buildings and Grounds Division, those two days were the ultimate test of their skills and resources.

"We had a lot of practice this year," said Vice President Tom Tyburczy. "But essentially we always have a plan to take care of snow removal on campus."

The initial concern of the workers

was to clear the main roads and the parking lots. Custodial workers then concentrated on clearing the front and side entrances of buildings and the major walkways.

With the snow continuing to fall all day Monday, the decision was made by President Springer along with VP Tyburczy and Vincent Bono, the Chief Administrative Superintendent, to close the campus on Tuesday. Snow removal efforts continued into the rest of the week. By Thursday, all roads, walkways, and parking lots were cleared and acces-

sible. Nearly 1,000 tons of salt were used to help melt the snow and ice. By the end of the cleanup process, each B&G worker had put in nearly 20 hours of overtime.

One of the greatest problems faced by B&G was finding a place to put all of the excess snow. "26 inches is a lot of snow to put someplace," said Vincent Bono. The solution was to mound the white stuff up on the islands of grass that separate the sections of the parking lots.

Buildings and Grounds also had to face the challenge of working with extremely old, worn out equipment. "Our equipment took a heavy beating," Bono stated. Two of the 1994 pick-up trucks used by B&G lost transmissions, while a third pick-up lost an axle. The main plow had to be welded back on to the garbage truck twice and the salt spreader, which was obtained from sanitation salvage, lost its conveyor belt. In total B&G's equipment suffered \$5,000 worth of damage this winter alone.

The Presidents' Day storm was not the first snowfall that B&G had to deal with this season. The snowfall on December 4 was also an issue for them. Classes were cancelled midday so that salting and snow removal could begin without student traffic causing interference on the roads and in the parking lots. "There's a big difference between December 4 and the 26 inches of snow we got on President's Day," said Tyburczy.

For the Blizzard of 2003, B&G's essential staff and several custodial workers went right to work on the Monday holiday. This meant that these workers all had to be paid overtime for their efforts.

# Campus Update

## CSI High?

On Monday March 3, *The Advance* reported that CSI may soon have its own high school for elite students. The institute would have a curriculum of international studies. An entrance exam would be required for admission, and would be open to students from anywhere in the city. The four-hundred student school would be placed on our campus. CSI is one of the few CUNY four-year colleges that does not offer a challenging public high school. President Springer is in favor of the plan that School Chancellor Joel Klein is now reviewing. Discussions are serious, but still in the early stages.

## Trip: NY Knicks vs. NJ Nets

Friday, March 28  
Bus Leaves at 5pm  
from Parking Lot 4

Game Starts at 8pm  
at Madison Square Garden  
PG CLUE Certified

Tickets on sale for students only  
Starting March 10 in 1C-203  
Tickets are \$15.00 with Valid CSI ID

Guest Tickets will also become available on March 17 for \$25.00  
One guest per student. Guests must be 18 years or older, proof is required

## Student Government Nominations

Nominations are now open for Student Government Representatives

The Nomination Period runs March 3-March 21

Pick up a Nomination form in The Student Government Office 1C-207

## All Ways A Woman Meeting

All Ways a Woman is holding its first meeting

Saturday March 15  
12p.m.-3p.m.  
1C-226

E-mail: AllWaysAWoman@hotmail.com  
Refreshments will be served

# The Skinny on Eating Disorders

Enrique Inocente

February 24-28 was National Eating Disorders Awareness Week. CSI's Wellness Program sponsored a number of events to inform students about the causes and health risks of eating disorders such as anorexia nervosa and bulimia nervosa. The film "Eating Disorders: Journey of Self-Discovery and Recovery" was shown at the Campus Center.

Here are some facts that the film brought to my attention: Simply stated, anorexia nervosa is self-imposed starvation. Those who suffer from anorexia refuse to eat despite how hungry they are and force themselves to diet. People with this disorder think they are too fat no matter how thin they get, and take laxatives, diuretics or induce vomiting after eating. Although there are men with this sickness, a majority of those who suffer from anorexia are women, and it can affect anyone regardless of race or socioeconomic status. A possible cause of anorexia is emotional problems like low self-esteem and insecurity. Social pressures can also contribute because our society is one where thin is in, and those who are overweight are either scrutinized or ostracized.

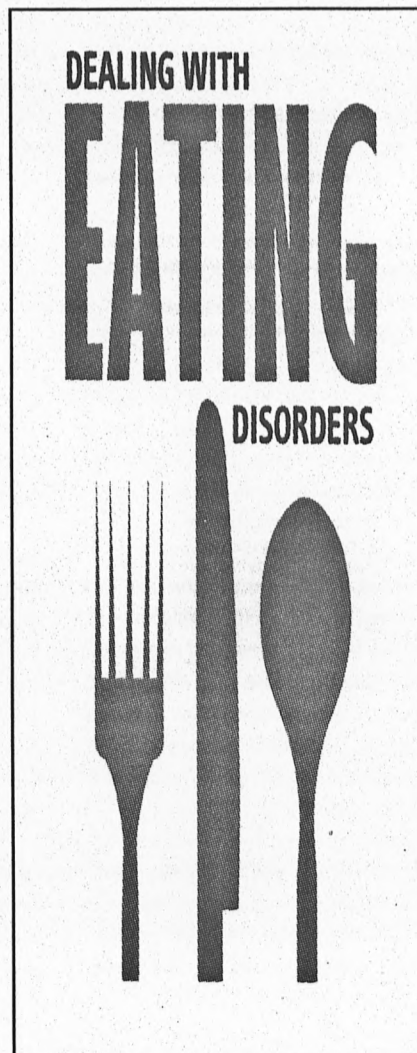
Bulimia nervosa is an eating disorder characterized by binge-eating

and purging. Binge-eating is when a person gorges on food and consumes up to tens of thousands of calories. Purging follows bingeing and it involves getting rid of all the food eaten. Common ways of purging are self-induced vomiting, laxatives, starvation and vigorous exercise.

Bulimia and anorexia pose similar health risks. If the eating disorder is severe enough, the heart muscle weakens and heart failure could be imminent. These eating disorders can also reduce female hormones and cause amenorrhea, an absence of the menstrual cycle, and growth of body hair on the face, arms, shoulder and back. Vomiting can damage teeth, gums and cause cavities and gum disease as well as damage digestive organs.

Treatment for eating disorders begins with medical attention and nutritional counseling. Psychotherapy may also be useful because it can relieve feelings of depression, guilt and anxiety.

CSI's Wellness Program provides health-related educational programs and services designed to improve the physical, mental and social health of students. Linda Conte, the coordinator of the program, urges anyone afflicted by an eating disorder to come by and seek help. Everything will be kept confidential. The office is located in the Campus Center, Room 112.



## This Is America. Speak Spanish!

### Kathryn Troiano

"¿Qué es esto? ¿Qué es esto? Clase . . . el borrador. El borrador. El borrrrrrrrrador."

Professor Razzore shook his fingers as he rolled his "r"s like a true Brooklyn-born Italian. I had meandered in ten minutes late and sunk into a chair in the back of the class, joining the other less-than-eager learners in a somewhat simultaneous, "el borrrrrrrador..."

I enrolled at CSI in the Fall of 1999, one semester too late. My class and all classes since are required to take up to twelve credits of a foreign language, depending on proficiency exams. This seems a little unnecessary - three whole semesters piled on top of us. No wonder it takes six years to

earn a four-year degree.

"Clase, ¿De qué color es el libro?"

Razzore tapped the cover of the textbook. None of us knew what to say because the book was all different colors. So we just sat there. He tapped some more and scanned the room for some hopefuls.

"OK, right here, the letter 'A,' ¿De qué color es?"

"Es ama-rrrrr-eeeeee-yo."

"¡Bueno! ¿Y de qué color es?"

This continued with the "R," the next "R," the "I," "B," and the last "A." The class butchered the pronunciations, our unison dissolved into disorderly noise pollution.

A second language is most often not essential in the workplace. I asked my boyfriend, with a B.S. degree (sometimes that *can* stand for

bullshit), who had taken Italian classes at Fordham University to tell me something romantic in Italian. I looked into his eyes and he into mine and he said, "...the green car." Ugh. Three semesters and for what? The green car, that's what.

"OK, I want you to turn to each other and ask the person next to you, 'are you like?'...and say an adjective listed here," Razzore told the class. "And you answer yes or no."

He was referring to a page in the text where there were about twenty adjectives. The pronunciation butchery began:

"¿Eres tonto?" (Are you dumb?)

"Sí, soy tonto." (Yes, I am dumb.)

Profesor Razzore said himself at the beginning of the semester that if you really want to learn a language,

you have to get shipped off to the country of that language; a classroom is not sufficient.

And something else. At college age we are poorly equipped to absorb another language. It almost feels like we are set up for disaster, kind of like those well-camouflaged speed bumps hidden all over campus.

Vocabulary. Adjectives. Now vocabulary *and* adjectives. Razzore goes around the room again, having each of us describe an item in the classroom.

Finally, it was my turn:

"El bolígrafo es bajo."

"¿Es bajo o pequeño?" Razzore asked in a "hint, hint" fashion.

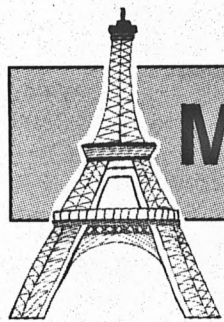
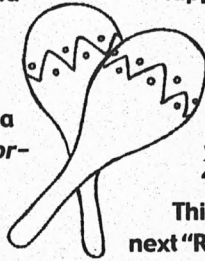
"Pequeño," I replied in an "I feel tonto" fashion. Well at least I pronounced it correctly. Ah, pronunciation. I glorify it because it is the only thing I can pretty much get right every time.

"Shiiiiiiiiiiiiittt," I said carefully, pronouncing every letter as I stood in the bookstore staring at the price of my Spanish textbooks. One hundred-five dollars is a lot of overtime hours. But that's the price tag of having to learn a foreign language. Tuition is being raised so add that to the equation and what we have is a *problema grande*. I don't speak for everyone, but my pockets mainly consist of gum wrappers and lint.

"OK, we are going to do a mock quiz so you guys know what's going to be on the real one on Tuesday," Razzore said as he passed out the quiz sheets.

I got a fake 96% on my fake quiz.

Spanish is not useless to mankind. I know this. And Profesor Razzore is a great professor. But a second language is a trivial pursuit for those who will not need to call upon it and will end up forgetting it almost entirely - thousands of dollars later. Tuition is going up, the bookstore is obscenely pricey, and my mattress is worth more than the money I keep in it. Please stop taking my money. *Por favor*.



## Ma Présentation de Française

### Megan McGibney

Today, I'll be giving a presentation for my French class. Everything's ready. My speech is written, I have my posters, but I am not looking forward to it. My French isn't great, and I absolutely hate giving speeches. It's also going to be hard to entertain my classmates with the boring topic I have chosen for this project. Who wants to hear a lecture about the French Revolution?

I do my normal morning routine, and am driven to school by my mother, who drops me off on the way to work.

"She seems to think her class is the only one we're taking!" I whine. "And everything went by so fast. We always had something new to learn!"

I sulk in my seat. I remember...there had been a chance for me to practice this term. I just didn't do it because I was lazy. And I am on my way to pay the sweet price for it.

I tell my mother this.

"So, what are you going to do about it?" she asks.

"I'm going to do the best I can," I sigh. "That's about it."

Once I arrive in the study lounge in building 2S, I begin to copy my speech down on index cards. Before I go to my first class I'll be rehearsing with the French professor, who is from France. This is not going to be easy.

I have trouble pronouncing some French.

"La France avait les problèmes financiers parc que le gou-aer."

"Guerre, Megan. Guerre."

"OK. Geh-er?"

The professor accepts that and I continue.

"Les revolutionaries onteh-tude," I say.

"Megan, there is an apostrophe on the first e," the professor sighs. How often must I disgrace her native tongue?

Later that day, the professor enters the classroom. Most of my classmates are more excited than nervous. And what neat presentations!

One kid talks about French techno, and amuses us by lip-synching and dancing. One girl discusses French wine. Whenever she says, "champagne," several classmates toss confetti in the air. Another classmate gives a speech on the history of Normandy. I'm about to be relieved that I'm not the only one giving a history lesson, until she gives us Norman candies that have a whiskey flavor. We all have a good laugh over the surprise taste. There's boom boxes, websites shown on the screen, collections of paintings. How can I follow these?

My turn comes. I tape three colored papers—red, white, and blue—onto the blackboard. I clear my throat.

"Ma présentation est la révolution française." I gesture to the posters.

"Voici le drapeau de la France les couleurs de la révolution."

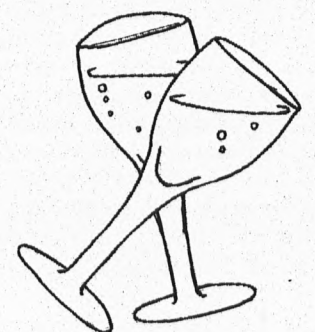
Wow, that's not good. A slight stutter, visible tension . . . I have to admit my speech is incredibly jittery and choppy. I'm so tense, my French is being ruined. I imagine the professor correcting every word. She's watching me now. Her jaw must be hitting the desk in shock. My classmates seem dumbfounded over a sudden change of pace with the presentations. Say hello to a history lecture over here.

I continue. I try to make eye contact, but it's hard with everyone staring at me. The whites of their eyes seem like monsters.

As I reach the end I begin to relax. It's not so bad, and I begin to swallow my tension. "... Et Napoléon a finissait la révolution." I sigh happily and look at my classmates with a proud smile. "C'est fin!"

When I sit down, I analyze my presentation to see how poorly I did. But as I look around to see where my posters of the French Revolution went, I realize I must've done well. Some people are really interested in the pictures and the captions I wrote. They are peering intently at them. They must've liked my speech! A wave of relief envelops me.

Class ends a little while later and I walk to the parking lot to meet my mom. I've got plenty to tell her, lots of complaints. But I'll assure her of this: I got it over with, and I am glad.



# S N O N I N O P O

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## Your Letters

### Re: College Voice Burned

Thomas McArthur is being signaled out for burning a copy of the College Voice outside of the 1C building last month. I feel he is being used to set an example, and it is unfair.

The college is trying to show what will happen if anyone else commits acts such as this, but if they would have taken such disciplinary measures from the begin-

ning, maybe this particular incident would never have taken place. McArthur probably felt that because no one else had been disciplined for coming out against the Voice in such a violent manner, he would not be either. CSI needs to punish all who commit these acts.

-Shaun Helfman

### Re: Struggle To Fill Graduation Requirements

I am a senior transfer student, now at my third college. I have noticed one thing about CSI that sets it apart from the other State schools that I have attended. Most people at CSI either don't really know, or don't particularly care about students attempting to graduate on time. The moment I met with my "advisor" when I arrived, I was instructed that he could "get me out of CSI in three years." Three years? I took, and passed, nearly all my classes at 2 SUNY schools over 3 years, and now CSI wants to add 3 more.

I voiced my concerns, but the "advi-

sor" had no answers to my questions. No better way to go about it. No certain path to graduation. No help.

My friends gave me a valuable piece of advice that I will now pass to students who will be graduating soon: Don't listen to advisors. Most of them don't know the answers. Go to the head of the department if you need help. They are the only ones with answers. They can make things a lot clearer during a confusing time. The only reason why the graduation line is now in my sights is thanks to people like Ed Miller, Cindy Wong, and Alan Hoffner.

-Tim Desiderio

### Re: Iraq Teach-In

After reading about the Teach-In that was recently held, I must say that it's pretty sad when "approximately" thirty people attended. If there is a war, our lives and future will be affected. Shouldn't we care?

Whether you're for or against a war, we should at least take time to understand what's going on.

-Melissa Seecharan

### Re: Love. Life. Sex.

The first sex column was a funny, cynical, and true interpretation of how a lot of women feel about Valentine's Day. It shows the bitterness of love and the desire for it. The article also leaves a little bit of hope inside of each of us women who hate Valentine's Day.

I believe this new column will be a big hit and many will read it.

-Shereen Kandil

Why not set a national holiday, where the girlfriend takes her boyfriend out to dinner for a nice, big, juicy steak?

In my opinion, it should go both ways. I don't know what I would call that holiday, but with all the effort and love a man gives to his girlfriend 7 days a week, he deserves a day for some gratitude.

-Victor Flores

### Re: Top Ten of WSIA

Who is listening to WSIA radio? What kind of music is being played on this radio station? Out of the so called "Top 10" artists I have heard of four, none of which are in the top three, and one of the bands broke up two years ago.

Aside from the four bands I have heard of, I don't believe I've seen any of the other bands or artists on any other

radio stations, be it college or professional, anywhere else, and I listen to plenty of music.

I believe the play list should be looked over. Maybe more people would listen to WSIA if they had a clue what was on the air. "Primal Scream" is the top artist, I think I've said enough.

-Keith Norris

### Re: Video Games

I am an avid video game player, and I am looking forward to Nintendo's release of Legend of Zelda, The Wind Walker. The graphics do look a little stingy at times, but all in all the game looks worthwhile.

I didn't know that the two other Zelda titles were available with pre-order. I am a fan of classic video games, such as

Mario, Skate or Die, and Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. Therefore, I had a great interest in Ocarina of Time and the Japanese Zelda (Master Quest). I really want to reserve it. It is also good to know that I have three games to choose from.

-Brian Esposito

### Banner Out of Focus

Has anyone noticed the gloomy pictures that run next to Banner articles? It seems that every issue I look at, the pictures seem to get worse. Scanning a picture does no justice to the beauty of it.

They say a picture is worth a thousand words, but when I see the pictures in the Banner, only one word comes to mind ... GROSS!

-Stephanie Mari

*We always need more help with photography. So, for all you photography students. Come in and help us out!*

The editors

### Obscene Photo?

I do not think there should be a picture of a girl's backside in the paper ["Shake Rocks the House"]. I feel it's highly offensive towards women and their bodies, and if there is going to be a picture of a girl's rear end in the paper, then at least give her some recognition for it. If she does not want her name published, then do not publish the image.

-Jamie Marinaro



*We respectfully disagree. It's so nice we ran it twice.*

The editors

### It Wasn't Funny

I have always been a fan of the comics in The Banner and look forward to Enrique Inocente's satirical/slapstick charm, Ephraim Simms' off-beat humor and Chris Sorrentino's ... whatever it is. But I found myself both delighted and disappointed in the new comics recently added. I'm glad The Banner has added more voices and talent, but I think the new additions pale in comparison to the regular comics artists' work.

-Jen Hermus

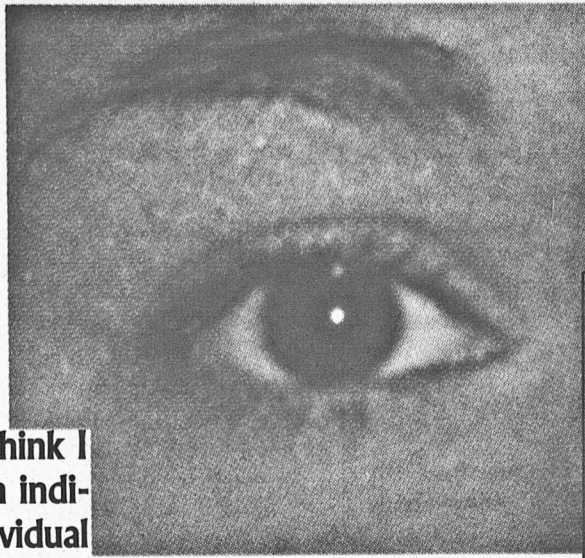
### Deconstructing Shake

Having seen Shake before and, in fact, having played with them several times, I disagree with Jennifer Mosscrop's assessment of their influences. Shake does far more with their music than just incorporate Red Hot Chili Peppers and Primus. You can hear influences from all over the board in Shake's music, not just from those two bands. Don't forget their Rage Against the Machine type heaviness or the 311 type flow to their songs. You also have to hear that old school hip-hop coming out in their music. Mosscrop could have given their diverse music more justice.

-Keith Norris

*Mosscrop responds: What do you want? A list?*

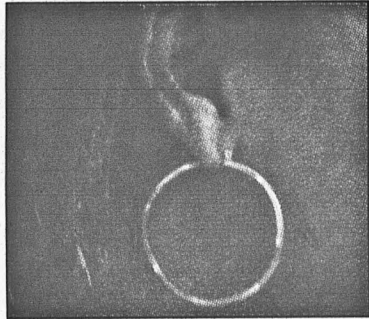
# What Makes You An Individual?



**"I am a unique person. I like to do what I want. I follow my own dreams."  
-Jessica White**

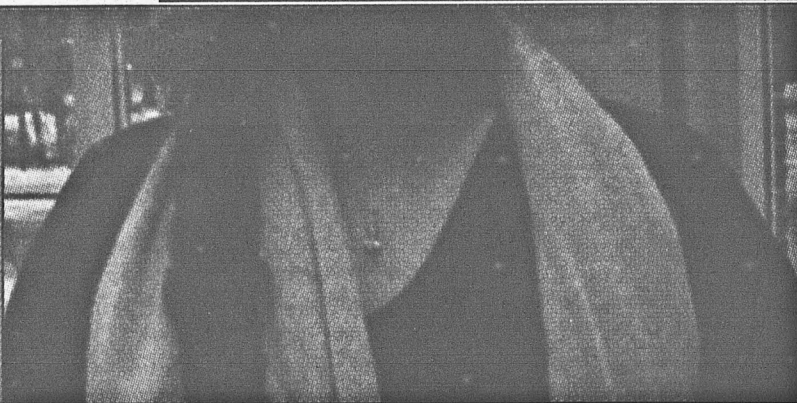
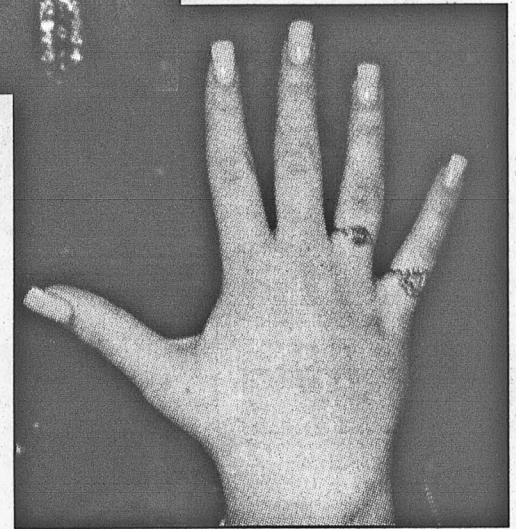
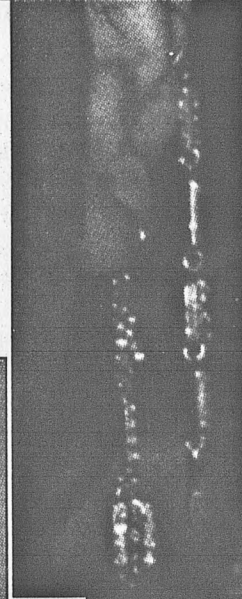
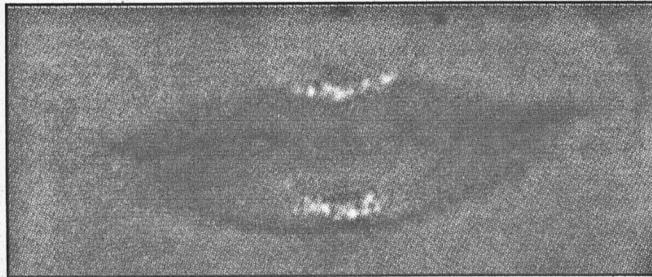


**"I think I am an individual because I have a great personality and I've been told I look cute."  
-Elavina Rogers**



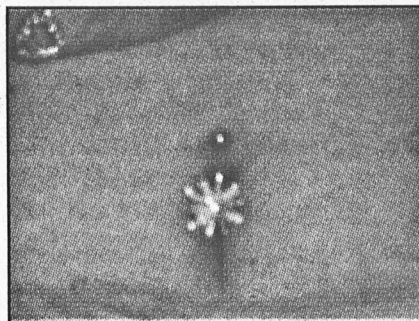
**"I think I am an individual because I am an engineering major. Not many girls are in this department."  
-Jenny Ho**

**"First of all, because of my nationality. Secondly, I have my own opinions. I think that's the most important thing."  
-Mendsaikhan Banigalsiakhan**

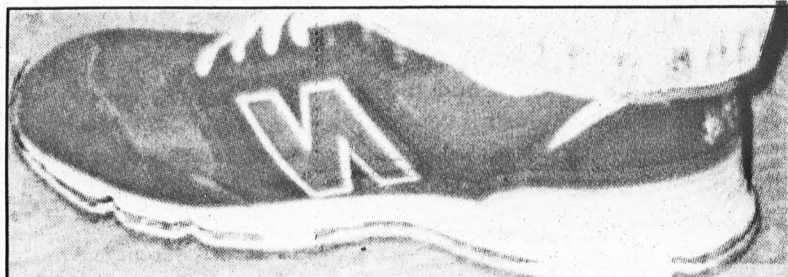
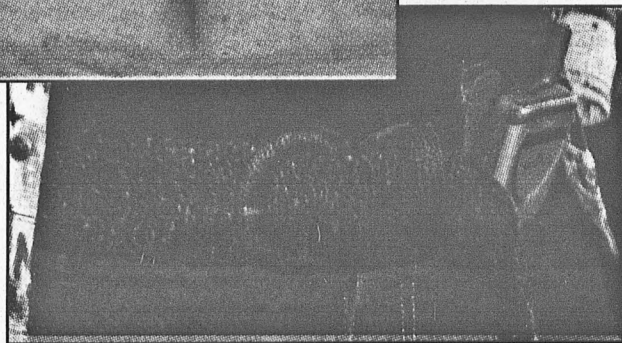


**"My own ideals and my own personality make me special."  
-Jerri Scott**

**"I'm my own person. I'm funny. I'm friendly. I don't know."  
-Daniel Ennis**



**"I tend to be very outgoing. I make friends fast."  
-Crystal Wilkins**



**"I am an individual 'cause I am one of those people who don't care what people think. I do my own thing and stay close to like, my boyfriend and my family. That's all I need."  
-Brigitte Patti**

*-Kimberly DeLese and Enrique Inocente*

# WSIA 88.9 FM

The Longer You Listen, The Harder They Get

## WSIA TOP 10

1. Rainer Maria  
*Long Knives Drawn*

2. Ted Leo and Pharmsists  
*Hearts of Oak*

3. Postal Service  
*Give Up*

4. Panic in Detroit  
*Panic in Detroit*

5. Juliana Theory  
*Love*

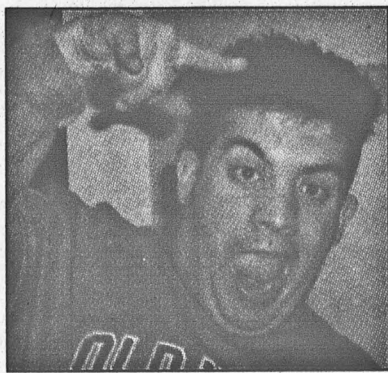
6. Idlewood  
*Scottish Fiction*

7. Datsuns  
*The Datsuns*

8. Further Seems Forever  
*How to Start a Fire*

9. Common  
*Electric Circus*

10. Budapest  
*Too Blind to Hear*



Name: Joe Scar  
Air Shift: Saturday 4pm-7pm  
DJ Since: October 2001  
Major: Communications  
Blood Type: W  
Marital Status: Single

**What is your favorite movie and why?**

Freddy Got Fingered, Jay and Silent Bob.

**What as the best concert you have ever gone to?**

Speaking of concerts, come see Moment of Truth with headlines Hatebreed on March 15th @ Lamour.

**What are some of your favorite bands?**

Resin, Strabismus, Ripping Christ, Burnt by the Sun. Napalm Death, Nile. You know what, listen to my show to find out the rest.

**What group did you love the most and now hate the most?**

Well, if I hate a group, how can I love them?

**Who's your favorite Muppet?**

JOE SCARS-I am a cartoon!

### WSIA Disc-Jockeys' Fall Lineup

	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
7:00	Tales and Tunes for Tots	Morning Show	Morning Show	Morning Show	Morning Show	Michelle Garner	John G.
10:00	Lazer Garner	Steve Cameron	Steve Hager	Rotating DJ	Allison Schlackman	Guru Dave	Rotating DJ
1:00	Nina Lisitsa	Dennis Back	Phoenix	Nick Orlando	Rotating DJ	Ultimate East w/Tomohiro	Batkra Morales
3:00	James Sorenti	Marrissa Maldonado	Lacy Axelrod	Maggie May	Rotating DJ	Austin Lee	Joe Perdacisl
6:00	8:00 Sports	Joe Melluzo	Emilio Medugno	Gen Rossi	Russle McKensie	Greg Rothberg and Frankie	Jon Bolarinwa
10:00	Anthony Alexandander	Greg Pesochin	Avi Berkovitch	Late night with Raven	The Domain with Lucien	Bryan Ahl	Don Vroome

## South Beach Arcade: Oldies But Goodies

### Dominic Fiduccia

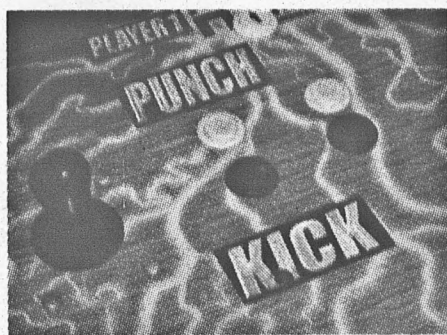
When I visited the arcade at South Beach I was surprised to see the tremendous variety of classic, older games.

Of the several arcades around Staten Island and Jersey that I have visited over the years, it is not surprising to find a *Ms. Pac-Man* or *Galaga* waiting to be played. But how often has a person been to an arcade that has *Popeye*... and *Centipede*, too? I couldn't believe my luck.

South Beach also features old school Sega games like the racing classic, *Outrun*. *Outrun* may not be any *Daytona USA* (and South Beach also has that), but it still is as much fun to play now as it was back then.

They also had *Hang On*, the you-are-there 1985 Sega motorcycle game that came with the Sega Master System. Also included was the fun-to-play (and strangely addictive) puzzle game *Tetris*.

In a corner I found the classic



space game *Robotron 2084*, which *Electronic Gaming Monthly* named The Greatest Arcade Game Ever in its January 2002 issue. This was the first time I ever saw it, and it looked pretty cool. Classic and revolutionary fighters, such as the 1992 Capcom *Street Fighter II* and the 1994 Sega *Virtua Fighter*, were also featured in the gaming selection.

South Beach even had the good old early 1990's Konami action games (or beat-em-ups as they were popularly nicknamed). I spent some time playing two of the greatest

ones, *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles* and *X-Men*, my all time favorites. Too bad there was no *Simpsons*. Then it would have been a perfect afternoon.

If older games aren't what you are looking for, South Beach does have recent additions such as *Marvel vs. Capcom 2*, *Marvel vs. Street Fighter*, *Sega Super GT*, *Jurassic Park III*, and uncountable others.

There is also non-video game related fun at the arcade. *Feed Big Bertha* is a game that eats the balls that you throw into Bertha's mouth! There is an Air Hockey Table, the timeless classic Whack-a-Mole, and even a photo booth.

The South Beach arcade is more popular and busier in the summer than in the winter (though there was a nice sized group of people there when I was meandering around the place). One thing is for sure. When you go, you'll have fun.

## DARK BLUE FADES TO BLACK



### Jessica Mendez

*Dark Blue* begins with a documentary-style police chase. It is only after a few minutes that I realize I am watching Rodney King being beaten, and suddenly I'm back in April 1992. This is the premise of *Dark Blue*, the latest good cop/bad cop vehicle being vigorously pedaled by Alphaville films.

*Dark Blue* takes us back to the day of the beating as well as the days leading up to the Rodney King verdict from the LAPD's point of view. At the center of all the commotion is Sgt. Eldon Perry Jr. (a very conflicted Kurt Russell), his boss Jack Van Meter (Brendan Gleason, an ace at smarmy smirks) Van Meter's nephew, idealistic starry-eyed rookie cop Bobby Keough (Scott Speedman...pretty), and Deputy Chief Arthur Holland (Ving Rhames in the stereotypical enlightened righteous black man role). It seems as if Bobby is in trouble for killing a criminal while on duty. Bobby is found innocent, and we discover that Bobby's being dragged into a boys' club filled with white men eager to keep their positions of power in the corrupt LAPD. Holland is intent on getting to the bottom of all the corruption and making his way to become police chief. Add two simple goons, a sultry bedmate for Bobby (Michael Michele, all brains, beauty, and bitchy pouting), and lots of blackmail, and you have your typical cop flick.

*Dark Blue* shows promise, with aw shucks earnest intentions just oozing from every pretty pore of Speedman's gee-whiz grin, just enough obnoxiousness and soulless meanderings from the cowardly Russell, and slimy Gleason's frustrating narrow-mindedness counteracting the righteous Rhames. The use of actual news footage from the Rodney King beating trials acting as a backdrop to the film is smart, tying together the reality we all knew and the inner workings we were never let in on. The trouble occurs when you get to Perry's family. Lolita Davidovich as Sally Perry is sorely miscast. She mopes around doing not much besides looking pissed off. When her big emotional scene finally comes, all she does is scream her lines as if she's reading them off a big piece of oak tag and saying to herself, "Screaming these will show lots of emotion!" It was filler best left for the cutting room floor. Then

(Continued on page 11)

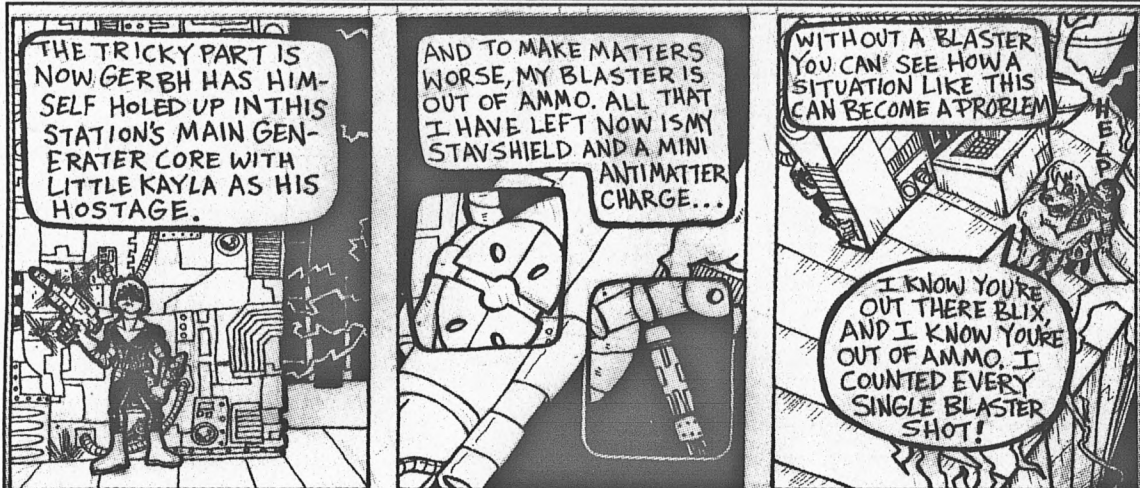
# EZEKIEL & DIRTBAG

by Ephraim Simms



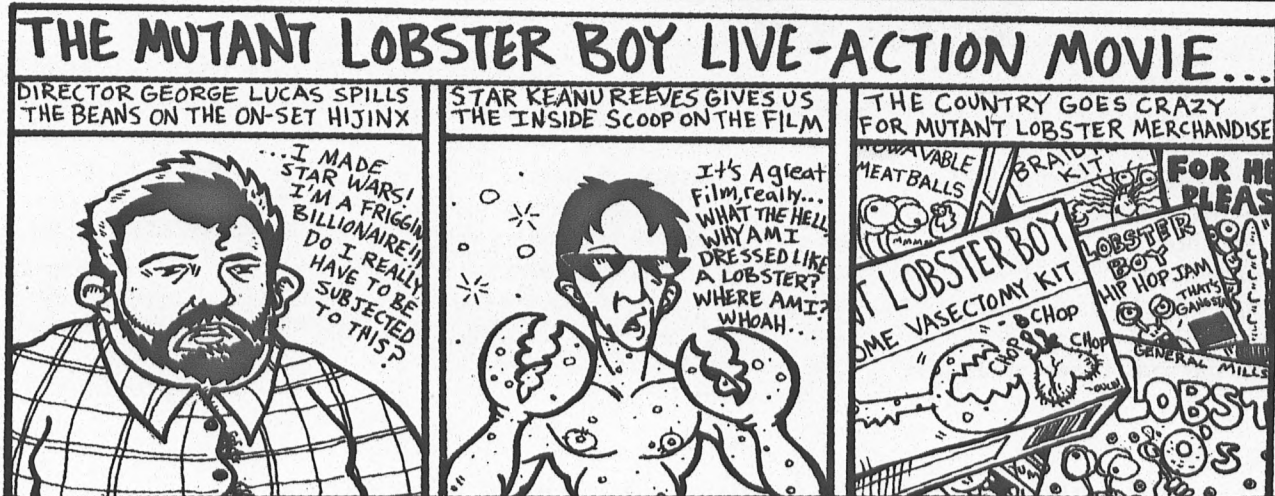
# Captain Fantastico in Space

by Chris Sorrentino and John Szeluga



# MUTANT LOBSTER BOY

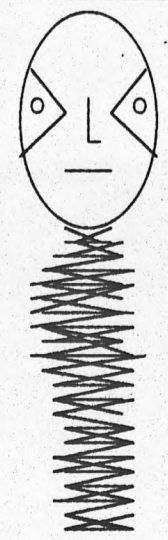
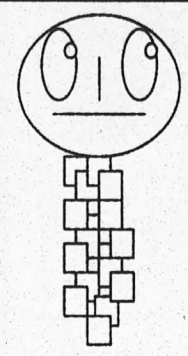
by Chris Sorrentino



NANO & PICO by David Kunin

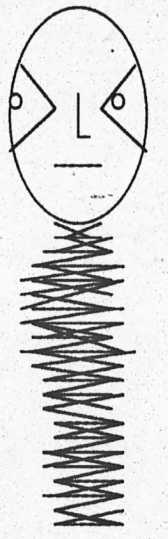
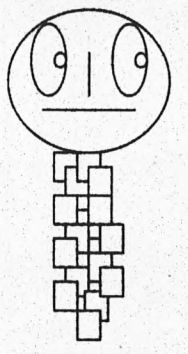
please don't say things like that.

we learned what a glycosaminoglycan is today.



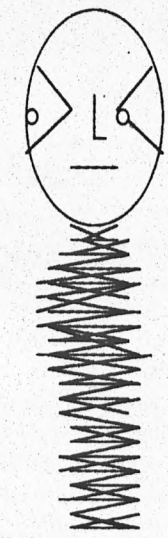
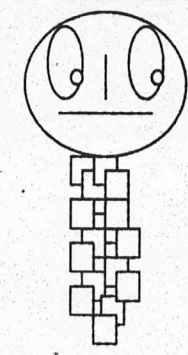
are you doing this to torture me?

It's the polysaccharide component of the proteoglycans, made from long linear chains of repeating disaccharide units.



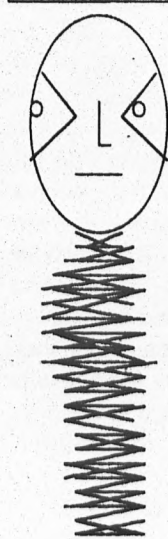
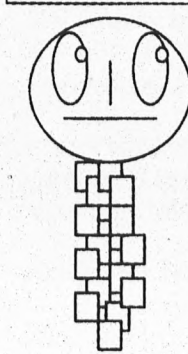
if you say one more thing like that, i'm going to hit you.

They're often esterified with sulfate groups.



you do it very well.

sometimes I like to stretch my friendships to the limit.





# CSI Adventures by Enrique Inocente



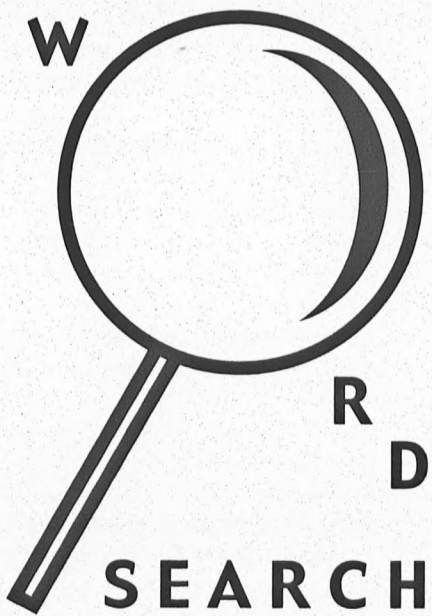
Coming this April in  
The Banner's second  
**COMIC ISSUE....**

## Enrique Inocente and Mikey Zymaris' **DIRTY SANCHEZ**



**SAVING THE WORLD...  
AND KEEPING IT DIRTY!**

**IN FULL COLOR!**



**What's Going On In  
March?**

by Patricia Savage

- Aries
- Beer
- Cabbage
- Corned Beef
- Daffodils
- Flowers
- Green
- Lamb
- Lion
- Leprechaun
- Mars
- Midterms
- Parade
- Pisces
- Rain
- Shamrock
- Spring Fever
- St. Patrick's Day

P	D	A	E	T	B	F	J	G	K	L	R	A	I	N
B	C	O	R	N	E	D	B	E	E	F	M	P	R	T
N	Q	S	U	I	E	A	S	H	Z	L	A	M	B	L
C	O	V	Y	A	R	F	W	N	B	O	X	A	Z	I
A	C	R	D	E	C	F	G	I	R	W	H	R	J	O
B	O	E	T	S	U	O	V	K	Y	E	A	S	Q	N
B	R	V	N	E	P	D	N	C	M	R	T	L	B	K
A	P	E	O	C	M	I	L	O	A	S	W	D	R	C
G	Q	F	T	S	U	L	K	R	C	D	N	V	I	P
E	V	G	Y	I	Z	S	G	M	E	B	E	Q	U	M
W	X	N	A	P	F	K	J	A	I	F	E	L	S	D
B	D	I	C	B	N	U	A	H	C	E	R	P	E	L
P	A	R	A	D	E	H	U	S	N	Q	G	M	I	F
C	E	P	G	I	J	K	W	X	V	T	P	O	R	H
F	D	S	T	P	A	T	R	I	C	K	S	D	A	Y

Life....  
Love...

SEX

*Flirting is supposed to be easy and harmless, so why has my life been filled with so much stress over it? At least I know it's not just me.*

### Jessica Mendez

Shamus Brogan and I are sprawled out on my couch, watching TV. This is *de rigueur* for Bro (as I call him) and me, as is the flirty banter we have going.

"You are so adorable," says Bro.

"I know," I counter slyly, shooting him a lash-veiled glance.

"I really am going to kiss you some day," he remarks, stroking my hair.

I roll my eyes. "You are so full of shit, Bro." I roll over, kneel, facing him, on the sofa, and stare him straight in his moss green eyes. "You wouldn't dare." Normally, this is where we'd both laugh and resume our positions: Bro stroking my hair as I lean my head on his burly chest. But now a sudden tension catches me with my proverbial pants crumpled around my ankles. He's not going to kiss me, I think. It's Bro! He's my harmless, fun, kind of nerdy in a cool way flirting buddy. He would never kiss—

—And Bro is kissing me, and I'm kissing back. And my real pants join my proverbial ones, and his lips and hands are in a million different places. And it's not terrible—which

might just be the most terrible part of it all.

"How did this happen?" I lament to Rita, Lila, Maya and Liz two days later over brunch.

"Jess, it's not a bad thing," says Liz, grinning. Liz is healing from an amicable split with her ex-fiancée, Max, and she's doing it sexually, with help from Jersey Boy. It began over flirty e-mails, which proved to bless Jersey Boy's apartment with magical powers: "I walked in, and my clothes fell off!" she told us. That seems to be happening a lot lately.

"Jess has a booooyfriend," teases Lila, who's sweet on Greg, her co-worker and classmate. The fact that he was taken when they met didn't put a damper on their flirting, which became kissing...which became dating. They broke it off and are now "friends" trying to downgrade back to friends. "It would be too hard not to be friends," she tells us. The half smile crossing her features tells another story.

"Aw, she's blushing!" observes Rita, who finds that she's out of flirting practice. "I need to find a boy who's not gay and not a stalker" such as Osama, whose idea of flirting is licking Rita's face when she's not paying attention.

"Did you get laid?" Of course, that comes from Maya. This sexual sophisticate who has the power to render most men speechless and completely stupid, found that flirting has made her a little schoolgirl around Jake, a dead ringer for a Goth Hayden Christensen. "I stare at him all the time, and he caught me, guys!" she squeals. "I want to talk to him, but what if he doesn't like me?" This from the girl who befriended guys so quickly in London we got invited to a birthday bash our second weekend there!

We all left brunch feeling a little better knowing that we weren't alone in the sticky politics of flirting and sex. I know I crossed a line with Bro, as Lila did with Greg and Liz with Jersey Boy. But there are all different lines, some thin, some thick, and some so blurry we can barely even see them. And I feel nary a pang of guilt. After all, Bro has no intentions to commit. Nor do I, something I made perfectly clear that night. Lying next to Bro in a sleepy haze, I felt his hands traveling down my body once again. He moved in to kiss me.

"You know this means nothing," I whispered.

He kissed me, long and deep. "I know."

### Art For One

#### Jennifer Mossdrop

Why do most people assume every musician must be a performer? Is it wrong to own an instrument and not be part of a band?

Peter Setteducato, 21, has been a guitar player for six years. He works full-time as an electrician. He says he doesn't have the time to "look for people I'm compatible with and have the same musical interests as I do." Pete enjoys playing his Les Paul electric guitar after a long day at work. And he has no interest in the time-consuming search for a band to play with. When asked where he sees his

guitar-playing in the future, he simply says, "on the couch."

It is true that music is a form of expression, but that doesn't mean everyone who plays an instrument has to project their feelings to the public. At the same time, images of rock stars, divas, and performers of all stripes saturate our environment. Music videos and concert advertisements say "Come see others play," not "Go play for yourself."

Like so much else today, music is over-publicized and the hype makes it hard to think of music as a personal experience that everyone is capable of trying.

It may be intimidating to watch Flea jam out on the bass, but that

doesn't mean you can't buy your own Fender and try it for yourself.

Playing music can really make a difference in your life. To play within the confines of your own home—with no one around to judge you, just you and your instrument—can release nervous and creative energy that has been bottled up inside you. It is also a good way to release stress. Instead of punching a hole in your wall when you get angry, beat on some drums. Bored? Scratch the turntable with your parents' old records. It costs less than psychotherapy.

As for me, I'll be playing the congas along with my Santana albums tonight.

### Ugliest Trends On Campus?

"What is that trend called? The skateboarder look, like Avril Lavigne. Skateboarder and grunge are the ugliest. Yuck."  
—Danielle Rossetti

"I don't really notice what other people wear. I guess I don't like guys who wear really tight pants. It doesn't look right."  
—Jeannine Garcia

"Tan-in-a-can, the clonism, the fact that everyone looks like a clone. The look of the campus is excruciating. The velour suits, gold chains, and gelled hair. What are we, back in the seventies? Give me a break!"  
—JoAnn DeSalvatore

"Most of them. Let's see, if I had to pick one. Oh, the zebra hair, girls with dark brown hair with streaks."  
—Patricia Golas

"Those jeans with the white stains on them that flare out on the bottom. Looks like someone spilled something."  
—Pete Carlucci

"I really don't pay attention to what people wear."  
—Mike Scatzo

"Those big-ass pants. What are they, UFO's? I hate those pants if you wear them and you're not that big. Like skinny, skinny people wear them and I'm like, 'what the hell?'"  
—Crystal Loydgren

"The guys that wear the visors upside down and backwards. What's the point?"  
—Samantha Quinn

"Those fuzzy hats with the rings on them. You know what I mean?"  
—Mary-Anne Giammarco

"Hmmm. Ecko stuff. So many people wear it. The logo looks dumb anyway."  
—Christopher Khan

"Those sneakers! You know, they have all those things on them. All bumps and straps and lines. I just like regular, ordinary, plain, simple, and you know, things get carried away and they look like alien shoes! That's what they look like."  
—Melissa LaBianca

"When you wear sweatpants to school. It looks sloppy."  
—Carlos Lindao

Trend: (vb.) To have or to take a general direction, to incline



Shaded boxes indicate home games

	MON 10	TUES 11	WED 12	THURS 13	FRI 14	SAT 15	MON 17	TUES 18	WED 19
Men's Baseball		Richard Stockton 4:00pm			Kean University 3:00pm			Rampo College 3:30pm	
Men's Tennis									Stevens Tech TBA

## Lady Dolphins Upset By Hunter 64 - 63

By Andrea Kleboe

February 28—CSI fans did not see the loss coming. Their team had played a tight game against Hunter. There had been several lead changes, but Dolphin fans remained confident in their ladies. Sadly, a win wasn't in the cards.

It all came down the last 4.5 seconds. Up by one point, CSI had just forced a turnover under Hunter's basket. The Dolphins set up a four-

across play and decided that the long pass to Nelson would be their best bet to ice the game.

Cook inbounded the ball, but the pass went out of bounds before anyone could touch it. So Hunter got the ball back under their own basket and put it in the hands of tournament MVP Jezel Rodriguez. Rodriguez missed the shot, but a foul was called on Debra Pasquale.

Rodriguez made both free throws and the game was over.

The silver lining to the Dolphin's cloud was Keisha Cook achieving the 1,000 point goal. She is the third Dolphin this year to do it. She will be honored on Wednesday, March 5 when CSI hosts Manhattanville in ECAC tournament play. Cook, along with Pam Barone was named to the all-tourney team.

### Intramural Events

Handball Singles/Doubles	March 27 - April 24 Outdoor Handball Courts 1:30pm-3:30pm
Racquetball Tournament	Feb 27 - March 20 Racquetball Courts 1-3 1:30pm-3:30pm
Wiffle-Ball Tournament	Feb 27 - March 20 Auxiliary Gym 1:30pm-3:30pm
Table-Tennis Tournament	March 13-March 27 2nd Floor above main gym 1:30pm-3:30pm

### DARK BLUE

-continued-

comes the way too easy and predictable good cop/bad cop routine, with lots of enlightenment and smarminess.

The one saving grace for the second half of the film is the madness that occurs around Perry as he pursues the bad guys just as the Rodney King verdict is announced. The streets of LA are packed with looters, smog, and emotion. Director Ron Shelton puts us in the middle of this primal madness of smothering emotion and dirt, with looters and angry youth lashing out at anything and everything. The city is the real main character in this movie, and Shelton's attention to detail shows. The cell phones are bulky, beepers are in high demand, and strip clubs blast TLC's "Ain't Too Proud to Beg." Unfortunately, Perry's climactic speech is disrupted by shoddy, shaky camerawork that leaves the audience baffled and annoyed.

Dark Blue is ultimately a clichéd disappointment, a B-Rate Training Day. The movie starts on a high note and ends like so many other typical cop B-movies. If nothing else, the atmosphere is realistic and enthralling. Do yourself a favor: if you go see this movie, just bring a crossword puzzle to entertain you during the filler subplot scenes—you'll need it.

### BOX SCORES

#### CSI Women Hunter 64, CSI 63

#	Player Name	Reb	Points	Assists	Blocks
1	Keisha Cook	8	13	4	0
34	Jaclyn Rock	14	18	1	1
12	Stephanie Iosue	2	0	0	0
20	April Nelson	1	3	2	1
11	Deanna Ortiz	2	17	1	0
24	Pamela Barone	5	14	7	0
31	Debra Pasquale	9	13	0	0
Totals:		48	63	15	2

#### Hunter Women

#	Player Name	Reb	Points	Assists	Blocks
05	Jezel Rodriguez	5	20	5	0
12	Vana Loukissas	1	3	5	0
15	Tazama Leza	1	2	2	0
22	Jen Rogers	2	17	1	0
25	Tania Blanco	11	17	4	2
13	Jessica Proscia	1	0	0	0
21	Jen Chico-Ithier	1	0	0	0
33	Jen Agosto	7	5	1	1
Totals:		33	64	18	3

### FILMS

NOW SHOWING

March 10th—March 22nd



DIE ANOTHER DAY

SHOWTIMES:

Monday—Thursday:  
11:30am, 3:30pm, and 6:45pm

Friday and Saturday  
11:30am

1C-211 (BIJOU LOUNGE)

#### UPCOMING FILM SHOWINGS:

Mar. 24th—29th	Two Weeks Notice
April 1st—5th	Analyze That
April 7th—12th	Maid In Manhattan
April 28th—May 3rd	Catch Me If You Can
May 5th—15th	Harry Potter and the Chamber of Secrets

PROGRAM DEVELOPMENT COMMITTEE

### PDC ENTERTAINMENT 2003

Upcoming programs

#### COMEDIAN: MIKE ARONIN



Tuesday, March 12th  
2:30pm—3:30pm  
1C-Green Dolphin Lounge  
Sponsored by PDC Comedy  
PG CLUE Certified

#### JAZZ BRUNCH featuring MeHuman

Saturday, March 15th  
11:30am—1pm  
1C-Green Dolphin Lounge  
Sponsored by PDC Music  
PG CLUE Certified  
Brunch will be served

#### HYPNOTIST: DALE K

Wednesday, March 19th  
2:30pm—3:30pm  
1P-Recital Hall  
Sponsored by PDC Special Events  
PG CLUE Certified  
Participants will be selected from the audience.

#### MUMFORD MANOR MURDER MYSTERY DINNER

Thursday, March 20th  
5:30pm—8:00pm  
1C-Green Dolphin Lounge  
Sponsored by PDC Special Events  
PG CLUE Certified  
Reservations must be made in advance in 1C-203.  
Limited seating. CSI students with valid CSI ID will be given first priority. Limit one guest per student.  
TICKETS: \$5.00

## ST. JOHN'S UNIVERSITY

Open House: Tuesday, March 11, 2003  
7:30 PM - Bent Hall 277

Come join us and learn about our

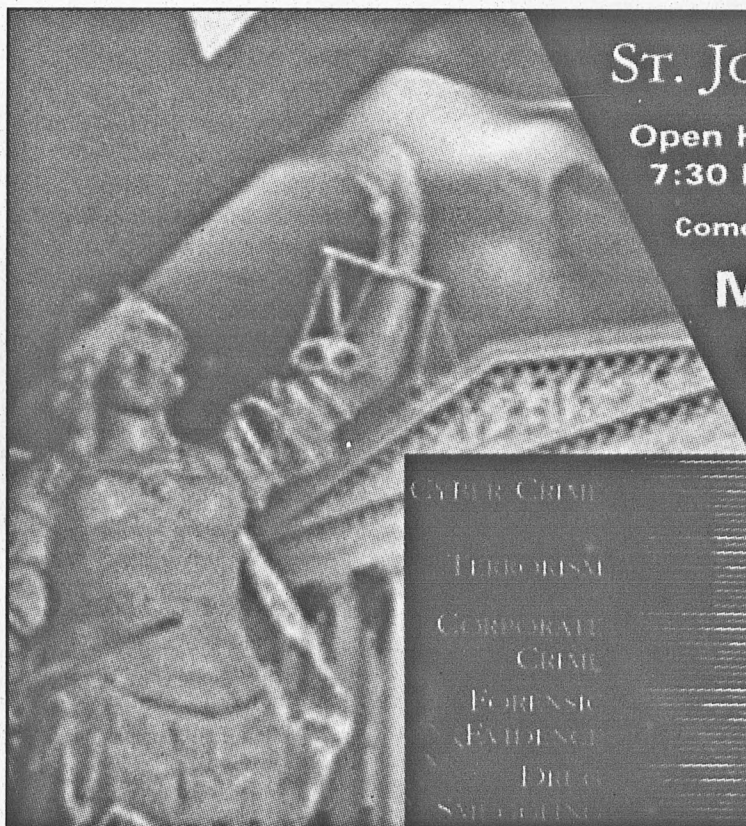
## Master of Arts in Criminology and Justice

For more information, contact:

Dr. Robert Tillman, Program Coordinator  
(718) 990-5668  
e-mail: tillmanr@stjohns.edu

Dr. Dawn Esposito, Chair  
(718) 990-6295  
e-mail: espositd@stjohns.edu

Accepting applications for  
Fall 2003 start date.



CYBER CRIME  
TERRORISM  
CORPORATE CRIME  
FORENSIC EVIDENCE  
DRUG SMUGGLING

# Coach Cali Teaches The Game Of Life

## Christopher Scandaglia

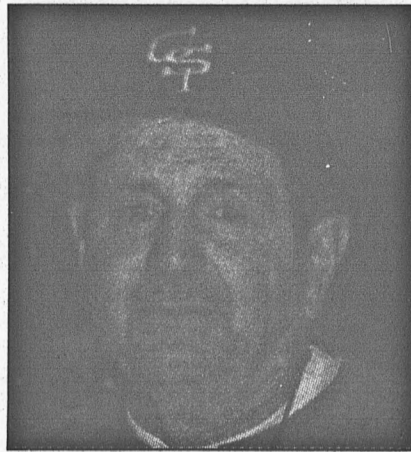
Approaching his 9th consecutive season as manager of the CSI baseball team, Bill Cali is the ultimate player's coach. He listens to his players. He instructs them how to conduct their actions on and off the field.

"He tries to teach everybody to be men," said baseball team captain Mike Guarneri. "Be responsible for your actions. Don't put the blame on yourself, or anybody else. Take charge of what you do, and take pride in everything you do in your daily life."

What players like most about their coach is that he is easy to talk to. He will say what he needs to say in order to get his point across, and rarely leaves anything unsaid. "He is very up front with you," added Guarneri. "If he has something to say, he'll tell it to you. He's a fair man, and you know what he wants from you."

If you have never sent time hanging around the salt-and-pepper haired Cali, then you would not know how much he means to his players. This baseball aficionado projects an aura. CSI players come to him like magnets to a refrigerator.

Cali, 66, grew up an avid baseball lover and played in the Dongan Hills sandlots of old Staten Island. "When I was child, we had a bunch of lots, and that's all we did," recalls Cali. "That's all we had to do. There was no TV, we all played baseball. There were fields all over the place."



CSI Varsity Men's Baseball Coach, Bill Cali.

As a high school baseball prospect for New Dorp, Cali caught the eye of several Major League Scouts. Opting to play professional baseball instead of attending college, the then 17-year-old ballplayer signed a Minor League contract with the former New York Giants baseball team.

Cali soon found out how hard professional baseball could be. His bat struggled to make contact with fastballs. "The difference from playing in high school and the minors is the amount of good pitching you see," said Cali. "Everybody was very skilled. They threw hard in the minors."

He will now admit that his body wasn't fully ready for the day-to-day rigors he faced during the sweltering seasons in the minors. "If I would have

waited a little longer, until I hit the maturity level with my body, I would have been better off," says Cali. "I played baseball down in the south, and heat come August was really a drag."

After realizing professional baseball was not in his future, Cali walked away into 29 years of heroic service for the New York City Fire Department. Midway through his career, he achieved the title of Fire Captain. And his knack for understanding his players may stem from raising six children with his wife, Peg. The couple has two boys and four girls.

Cali received his first coaching job in his late twenties for St. Ann's in the CYO leagues. He later coached in the popular Babe Ruth leagues.

Cali has a unique ability to help his players acclimate to new surroundings they may encounter on the field of play. When Guarneri was told after his freshman year that he would be starting a new position the following year, anxiety started to surface. But Cali's fifty plus years of baseball experience and knowledge soon extinguished those worries. "He taught me a new position totally," says Guarneri. "He was a middle infielder and I learned all I know about playing second base from him."

"When I first came over from Baruch I really didn't know many players on the team," said transfer student and current starting centerfielder, Eric Zinke. "But he made me feel comfortable because he was the first person I talked to, the first person

to contact me, and the first person that really took their time out for me. On my first day visiting the college, he gave me a tour of the college to show me around, to show me who I needed to go to for the admissions office, and how to get into the school."

When asked about how weird it was to play for CSI, a team that Baruch traditionally despises, Zinke paid homage to Coach Cali. "He really made me feel comfortable at CSI. They were my opponents the year before, and now they are my teammates."

In his eight years as head coach, Cali has quietly compiled a 157-116 record, good for the highest CSI baseball win total of all time. He has guided his team to three CUNYAC Championships with wins against John Jay ('97) and Lehman ('98, 2000). His team also won the ECAC Tournament in 2000 by beating FDU Madison. His accolades include the "1995 Louisville Slugger Award" for the Skyline Conference, and the 1999 Skyline Conference "Coach of the Year."

Cali has proven that when it comes time to play the big games, his players will be ready. Since his arrival as head coach eight years ago, he has amassed a remarkable 41-9 conference record. "When it comes time to play conference games and we have to put our best team on the field and win, he is able to get the best effort out of our players," said Assistant Sports Information Director David Pizzuto.

The highly respected Cali has taught more than baseball. He has taught his men the game of life.

# 2003 Baseball Preview

## The Boys Of Summer Get Ready To Throw The Heat

### Melissa Panarella

On May 7, 2002 the CSI baseball team suffered a stunning playoff loss that ended their hopes of advancing to the NCAA Division III Tournament. Only two simple words were attempted to console a somber squad.

"Next year."

Heartbroken players could only stare dejectedly at the final score at the Richmond County Ballpark. Frozen on the scoreboard read: Stevens Tech 3, CSI 1. The team came up with a mere five hits. Even Coach Bill Cali admitted, "We had a bad game." Unfortunately that one bad game sealed their fate.

Since then the sadness has washed away, but memories still burn in each players' heart and mind. It is that lingering fire which continues to motivate a determined group of 27 young men.

"Next year" is here. Redemption can begin.

On Wednesday March 11th at 4:00, the Dolphins take their home

field against Richard Stockton as they take the first step in their quest for the championship title that slipped by them last season.

Due to both the accumulation of snow and the water logged baseball field, for the past two months the team was not able to practice outside. Instead they have been adamantly working out and going over drills in the Sports and Recreation Center. Even after the coaching staff ends their sessions, most of the players stay behind and continue to lift weights.

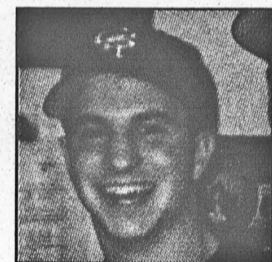
"We focus more on working out and not going out as much," said centerfielder Eric Zinke. Captain Mike Guarneri added, "We have to keep order and keep everyone focused on accomplishing their goals. We don't want to party the season away." Every member of the team appears unified in his passion for baseball and the dream of capturing the conference crown. When asked about what they want to see happen this season, every one gives the same answer: Win the champi-

onship.

The team is slightly different this year. "We have probably the deepest pitching staff I've ever coached," Cali stated. With five conference games every week for the next three months, the coach emphasized the importance of competent pitching and solid defense. In addition, there are a handful of new players who contribute to the lineup.

Some stopped working and have forfeited their paychecks and others try and balance the hectic schedules. Absences from classes are inevitable; however the work has to get done eventually. According to CSI guidelines no athlete can have under a 2.0 GPA if they want to remain eligible and maintain their spot on the team.

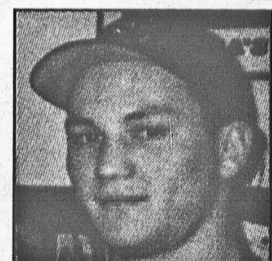
Since the middle of January, the men's baseball team has remained set in their resolve to compensate for the heartache from last season. They possess all the qualities for success: unity, confidence, talent, and perseverance. After Wednesday, destiny will begin to take its course.



Ted Maceda  
Pitcher



Mike Guarneri  
Team Captain



Eric Zinke  
Center-Fielder



Tom Wolfit  
Pitcher