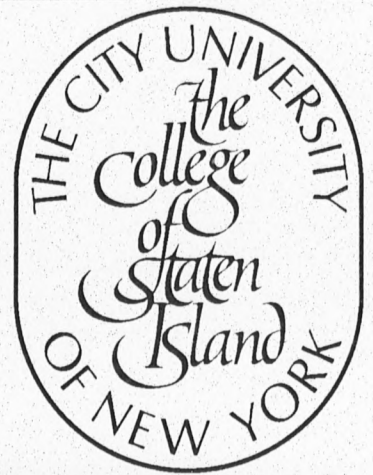


THE

BANNER

CSI'S OFFICIAL STUDENT NEWSPAPER



VOLUME IV, ISSUE XVI

May 15, 1997

ELECTION POLLS SHUT DOWN!

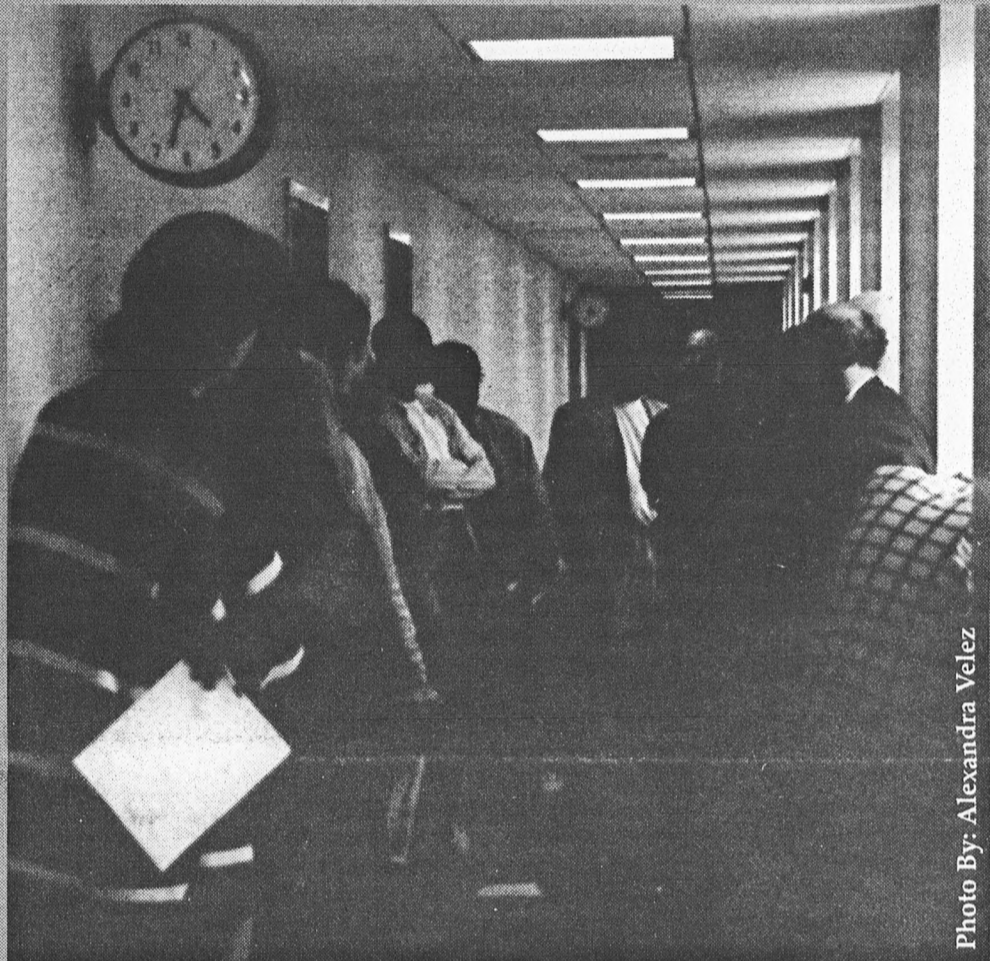


Photo By: Alexandra Velez

COLLEGE VOICE ACCUSED OF VIOLATING ELECTION ETIQUETTE!



STUDENT UNION STORMS 1A!

PAGE 2

The Soap Opera that is Student Elections 1997

by James Scotto-Lavino

You may have noticed the air of political strife that has surrounded the 1997 student elections at CSI. Giant banners hung in the rotunda of the campus center; posters adorned the walls inside and outside of many buildings; flyers were handed out everywhere. To many, this election might have appeared to be the biggest event of the year. It certainly had the highest voting turnout ever seen on this campus. There were two slates, Students for Students and The Student Union, running against one another. But in what should be a time for pride in the college, blows have been struck against the morale of voters, candidates, student government officials and administration. Many students felt that there was an abundance of "mudslinging" by members of both slates. Tensions ran high as they fought against each other... and then, the first election was nullified. Why?

The chain of events that led up to this shambles of an election started when the printing of the *College Voice* was placed on hold. The May 1997 issue (Vol 18, Issue#3) was an important one for the *College Voice*, as it was intended to come out just before the elections. Since the Students for Students slate contains many of the members currently on Student Government, this raised the possibility that this was a deliberate attempt to sway the election results. Publications Commissioner Juergen Schnetzer, who issued the order to freeze the print run, steadfastly maintains that he made the decision without any knowledge of that issue's contents. Both Mr. Schnetzer and Elections Commissioner Andre Woods noted that the *College Voice* is only allowed to print one issue per month. Since the April issue of the *College Voice* had already come out, the next issue could not be printed until May. According to Student Union member William Wharton, one of those running for Student Government President, this reasoning is "utterly ridiculous. If the paper had run according to this schedule then the paper would've come out in the middle of June." Ron Maguire, the lawyer representing the *College Voice*, threatened to file an injunction to have the paper released. The issue was released shortly thereafter, and arrived on campus the following day.

The elections started on April 30. Sitting in the campus center, a little over 50 feet from the poll boxes, was the issue of the *College Voice*, brandishing the title "Vote Student Union." On May 2, the polls were shut down during club hours, in the midst of the Club Fair. As a link is perceived to exist between the Student Union and the *College Voice* (many are members of both), to administration and the Student Elections Review Committee (or SERC), the newspaper seemed to be unfairly biased. Outraged by the closing of the polls, Student Union members responded by storming the office of Marlene Springer, President.

Arriving at the office unannounced, Ms. Springer refused to talk to the protesters. When they refused to

leave the hallway outside her office, Vice President Carol Jackson arranged for four representatives to come to an immediate meeting. Attending the meeting along with the representatives was Ron Maguire. Mr. Maguire was present to represent Sara Hussein and Willam Wharton as individual candidates, and not the *College Voice* as a whole. Ms. Jackson explained that the voting process had been stopped because of a general feeling that the democratic process was being violated. The polls were not being dismantled, she said, but only temporarily closed. Mr. Wharton was distressed by the fact that the elections were closed during the Club Fair, where there were many students that could've voted. The polls, in his opinion, needed to be opened then; the voters were suffering as a result. Ms. Jackson replied that she could not do anything until the issue was investigated. The pressing issue was as follows:

Each candidate was required to sign a contract defining the rules governing candidates for spring 1997 elections. On-campus publications were also to follow certain guidelines when it came to

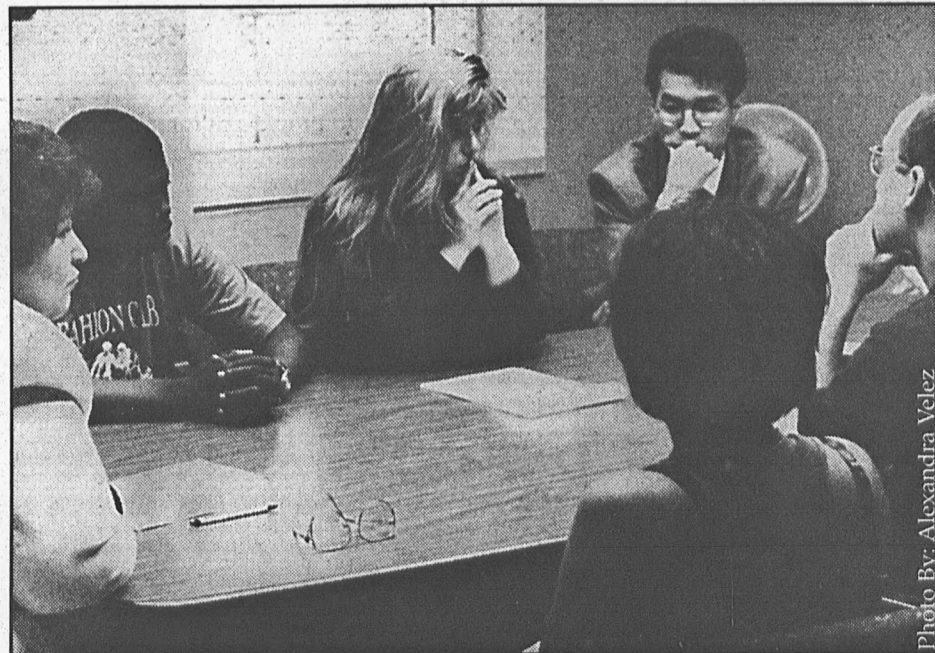


Photo By: Alexandra Velez

handling the elections. On the contract, after the four rules, was the statement: "In addition (to the rules), the Election Review Committee may consider other infractions similar in seriousness to those stated above (interfering with the election decision) as the basis of disqualification. Andre Woods, in a letter to Mike Silva

(head of SERC), stated that The College Voice was responsible for a "gross violation of procedure and etiquette," that it was "illegal to utilize the school newspapers to promote candidates." He believed they had utilized their funds to promote only the candidates of the Student Union,

many of which are members of the *College Voice*. He also believed that they had broken one of their publications guidelines. The rule was: The campus newspapers may not be used as posters on walls, bulletin boards, etc., and may not be used as a means to distribute campaign flyers. In the interest of keeping the elections non-partisan and fair, he implored Mr. Silva to investigate the matters. This was one of the reasons events eventually led to the impoundment of the voting machines. Mr. Maguire's defense for The *College Voice* was that its editors have the right to determine the editorial policy, and that any candidate could've submitted their material for publication. Mr. Woods stated that if The *College Voice* sincerely believed there was nothing wrong with the issue, then why did they need the con-

sultation of a lawyer before printing? First amendment rights, according to Mr. Maguire, were being trampled over. Mr. Woods said, "As elections commissioner, if anyone violated the rules and regulations, the ruling would have been just as severe. I have no malice toward anyone. It is my job to help facilitate legal action."

The issue continued further. Regardless, it was unresolved, and until it had been established that there was nothing coercing students into voting in favor of The Student Union, the poll machines were off-line.

When the meeting was over, the protesting candidates went back to the front of President Springer's office. It was the view of Mr. Wharton that they were wasting their time with Vice President Jackson, for she didn't have the decision power to get the polls running. He was wrong, however. After the candidates had decided to stay in front of the office, Ms. Jackson agreed to meet with them again to avoid any conflicts that might arise between the candidates and security due to the fact that they wouldn't leave.

At the second meeting, Mr. Maguire spoke out. "We don't have to resolve the issue now. We just have to get the polls going again. Always keep the process going, and don't penalize the voters," he said. The others seemed to agree. Ms. Jackson got the ball rolling, and stated that she was doing anything and everything she could to get the polls open again. Security was put in charge to avoid conflict at the polls, and they opened at approximately 5:15 P.M. that day.

Joe Canale, speaking as President of Student Government had this to say: "...Two things have happened that have made me seriously doubt the role which the Student Government is supposed to play—to govern, on behalf of the student body that elected them. Within this week, so far administration has overturned a Student Government decision for the first time in 20 years. Shortly thereafter, the administration overturned the decision of the completely non-partisan student election review committee..."

Mr. Maguire was dissatisfied by the outcome of these meetings. He said, "In all my experience with these cases, this is the first time I've seen such a systematic attack (shutting down a newspaper and the elections) in the principles of democracy. They have lost sight of the first amendment. They have a lack of regard for student rights. The *College Voice* has the right to endorse, or not to endorse. This is the editor's decision."

The events continued on May 6, when President Springer issued a letter regarding how things would proceed, and there was no questioning her meaning. Here is an excerpt from the letter:

...After considering the appeals (regarding the closing of the polls), I have determined as follows:

The *College Voice* inappropriately used student activity fee funds to publish copies of a twenty-eight page issue of The *College Voice* with a cover boldly encouraging a vote for a particular slate of candidates, some of whom are also staff members of The *College Voice*. Moreover, much of the issue was substantially devoted to supporting the endorsed slate of candidates. I find that this issue amounted to a thinly veiled student activity fee funded piece of campaign literature for the Student Union slate. As a result, the electoral process was compromised

-continued on next page

Student Elections (continued from page 2)

beyond its ability to be fair to all candidates, as argued by other candidates who requested nullification of the election.

The April 30th to May 3rd election is therefore declared null and void, and a new election shall be scheduled for the period Thursday May 8th 1997 through Friday, May 16th 1997.

This decision has been made without any knowledge of the results of the past election...

Mr. Ron Maguire, immediately following, wrote an appeals letter to Ms. Springer requesting that after the first nullified vote was finished, that the unofficial vote tallies be released. Here is an excerpt of his letter:

There is no purpose served by withholding the unofficial results of an election. On the other hand, releasing the results demystifies the process, gives voters a sense of participation and removes any taint of suspicion that the final results were manipulated.

When the first election was over, some students and candidates applauded Ms. Springer's decision, but some did not. Mr. Wharton said, "This letter is setting a dangerous example. Almost 700 students voted, and that's a large amount of voters. Some are voting on campus for their first time ever. There are even some international students that had their first vote anywhere. Now their first votes didn't count."

Robert Lauro, an independent candidate running for Senator (Junior) also did not approve of the decisions, or anything else that went on. He believed that because of the two slates running, people lost sight of the reality that there was an independent candidate running who had no part in any of this. "They're upset because the Student Union had a newspaper to back them up, but I've got three radio programs at WSIA to encourage people to vote."

The votes were counted this week. Here are the results.

Student Election Results (winners are underlined)

Student Government

Freshman
Thomas Stoll (SU) 351

Sophomore
Morgan Healy (SU) 300
Washington Hernandez (SFS) 173

Junior
Kellyanne Biesty (SFS) 121
Joanne Gallo (SU) 291
Robert Lauro (IND) 61

Senior
Joseph Canale (SFS) 169
William Wharton (SU) 336

At Large Lower
Nightingale Almeda (SFS) 182
Shenika Aspinall (SU) 316
Alim K. Bagley (SU) 300
Pedro Benitez (SFS) 184
Rowland Beoku-Betts (SU) 298
Maureen Carbery (SU) 311
MaryAnne Christensen (SFS) 164
Shakor Conner (SU) 297
Luis F. Cruzatte (SFS) 164
Frank D. Fenza (SU) 300
Mark Gray (SU) 288
Dianne Isaac (SU) 288
Timothy Jenkins (SFS) 141
John La Mantia (SFS) 159
Garnett Martin (SFS) 130
Michael J. Perrine (SU) 269
Neneh Sesay (SU) 273
Peri Visnosky (SFS) 104
Andre Woods (SFS) 171

At Large Upper
Charlo Almeda (SFS) 162
Kristopher Dennis (SFS) 132
Danielle Gitlin (SFS) 133
Colleen McGraham (SU) 312
Kathleen McHugh (SU) 303
John Pae (SU) 292
Juergen Schnetzer (SFS) 108
Neil Schuldiner (SU) 257
George Springer (SU) 301
Amy Veneziano (IND) 111
Andrew Zurkerberg (SFS) 118

CSI Association

Lower Division
Shakor Conner (SU) 278
Joe Gallo (SU) 204
Timothy Jenkins (SFS) 156
Anthony Mongelli Jr. (SFS) 69
James J. Murphy (SU) 289
Andre Woods (SFS) 162

Upper Division
Devon Blinth (SU) 304
Joseph Canale (SFS) 161
Kevin A. Spillane (SU) 322

Auxiliary Service

At Large
MaryAnne Christensen (SFS) 265
Shakor Conner (SU) 300
Danielle Gitlin (SFS) 237
Andre Woods (SFS) 258

College Council

At Large
Louis A. Bruschi (IND) 141
Frank D. Fenza (SU) 321
Sara Hussein (SU) 304
Robert Lauro (IND) 174
Leslie Lazaar (SU) 338

Jeff McGraham (SU) 323
Kathleen McHugh (SU) 355
Neil Schuldiner (SU) 259
Maria Vella (SU) 340
Andre Woods (SFS) 170

Faculty Student Disciplinary Committee

At Large
Shakor Conner (SU) 278
Sara Hussein (SU) 294
Robert Lauro (IND) 197
Kathleen McHugh (SU) 290
Neil Schuldiner (SU) 278
George Springer (SU) 266
William Wharton (SU) 246
Andre Woods (SFS) 196

Total Count 697

The applause of The Student Union was indicative of their landslide at the polls. Joe Canale was distraught over the results. He said: "...from their actions of deceiving and lying to students, to swindling over \$1300 of the student's money, the Student Union has demonstrated that they have no integrity, and that they are radically volatile... If they win, the administration will take them as a joke and will never work with them, and if they lose, they will have caused a deep division within the student committee..."

Mr. Wharton commented on the results as well. "The original purpose of The Student Union was to dismantle, or take power away from Student Government. I'm glad our views have grown since then."

The Student Elections are being held from Thursday May 8 through Friday May 16. Happy voting!

Problems With Paintings

by Holly Lenahan

Friction between the Hispanic Cultural Society and the campus library has risen out of the club's donation of six paintings. The library allegedly rejected two of the paintings on what several members of the Hispanic Cultural Society believe to be invalid reasons.

The Hispanic Cultural Society bought eight paintings from the Museum of Modern Art with the intentions of donating them to the Language Department. The paintings were reprints done by the following Hispanic artists; Picasso, Miro, Dali, Botero, Izquierdo, and Kahlo. In an interview with the Hispanic Cultural Society's Faculty advisor, Prof. Calderon, The Banner was informed that the Hispanic Cultural Society "thought that it would be dangerous to place the paintings in the hall of the language building. The reprints could be defaced or stolen."

She then explained that the Society had decided to place one painting in a glass case in the building, and another inside the language lab. The remainder of the paintings were to be donated to the campus library "where they could be displayed and protected." Prof. Calderon said the library accepted the paintings and "was glad to take them."

Prof. Calderon explained the students from the Hispanic Cultural Society, "wanted to do this to show the Hispanic contributions to world culture." She then went

on to say, "The club's primary goal is to provide culture and education."

According to Prof. Calderon, the library "refused to take the paintings by Dali and Botero." The Hispanic Cultural Society was given a reason for the rejection on the Botero, which portrays the back of a nude woman. "I thought that they didn't like the idea of hanging a nude woman," stated Prof. Calderon. She continued, "The woman [in the painting] is very heavy, they said they [the library] wouldn't want to offend heavy people." She then commented, "I don't know exactly why they did that, but I do not personally think it will offend people." A member of The Hispanic Cultural Society, Martha Tejada, expressed her disgust with the rejection of the Botero, "I think it is totally ridiculous because Botero is a well known artist. I can't believe they won't show it in a university. They are supposed to be open minded."

The Hispanic Cultural Society claims to have not been given a reason for the rejection of the Dali. The painting is a depiction of the crucifixion of Christ. Some members of the Hispanic Cultural Society feel the painting was rejected because it is a religious piece. "There are many religions on this campus," said Prof. Calderon, "They may have felt that if they represented Christianity they would have to represent all religions." According to Prof. Calderon, the library claimed the religious content of the painting was not the reason for its rejection. She then said,

"I can understand it [rejection of the paintings]. Some of the students are upset. They feel that it is a Spanish painting, it is Spanish culture."

Prof. Calderon told of additional reasons why the students from The Hispanic Cultural Society were displeased. "The students were unhappy because they were told they could not place the paintings any place they wanted," she continued, "they were afraid the library would separate them and not put them in prominent places."

The Banner questioned Chief Librarian, Dr. Arthur Hafner, on why certain paintings have been rejected. He claimed none of the paintings had actually been rejected. When asked why The Hispanic Cultural Society was under the impression the paintings had been rejected he said, "I have no statement at this time." He then said, "we have a committee of librarians reviewing the paintings to decide what will be hung and what won't. We have reached no decision at this point" When asked what would the criteria be for rejecting a painting, Dr. Hafner was not able to answer.

According to Prof. Calderon, the current plan of The Hispanic Cultural Society is to put all of the paintings in the Language lab, "where they will be better protected than in the halls of the building."

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**JOIN
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Students Hold Fundraiser

by Holly Lenahan

Project Poverty Outreach Club (PPOC) and Students For a Globally Sustainable Future worked together on a benefit for homeless children. The event was held in the Green Dolphin Lounge on the evening of May 7th.

Although their overall goals may be different, both organizations normally work with charitable causes.

According to the CSI club directory the goals of the two organizations are as follows:

Students For a Globally Sustainable Future

To present the philosophy of vegetarianism as a basis for solutions to environment, health, consumer awareness, world hunger and animal cruelty issues.

These shall be achieved by educating its members as well as non-members on the philosophy of vegetarianism and its positive efforts on the issues stated above.

To distribute literature, through various campaigns and campus projects will be designed throughout the semesters.

Project Poverty Outreach Club

To institute projects that will aid organizations that work with people in low income circumstances, such as shelters, soup kitchens, etc.

The event had a vegetarian theme to it. A

table was set up displaying free literature that explained the humane principles behind vegetarianism. There was also an array of organically grown, cruelty free food.

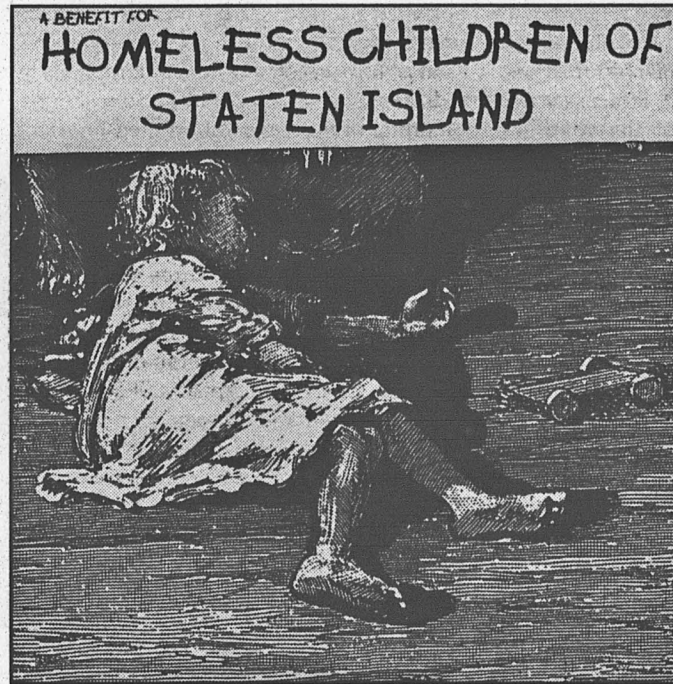
Those in attendance were treated to live musical entertainment. There were two bands, Infind and Unmanageables. There was also a solo artist by the name of Kendra Griffen. *The Banner* had a chance to speak with a member of Infind, Rico

Arcaro. He explained that the bands were playing for this event voluntarily. He expressed his support of the organizations and the event itself. "I am vegan," he said, "I love what this (the event) is all about."

The organizations set a suggested donation of \$4, however there was no mandated fee for admittance to the event. "People donated whatever they could, not everybody had \$4 to give," commented Joanne Gallo, a member of PPOC who

was heavily involved in the organization of the fund-raiser. Ms. Gallo told *The Banner* that the organizations raised a total of \$143.31 for homeless children. The *Banner* asked Ms. Gallo how the profits will be used. She explained, "The money raised will be used to provide children with books and learning toys."

Ms. Gallo commented on the overall success of the event. "It was very nice. There was very wide variety in the music, the audience enjoyed it very much," she then said, "it was absolutely a success."



From Devastation to Inspiration

by Francis Stuchbury

Bob Neumeyer, author of "Drinking Makes You Drive Straight," spoke to students about the consequences of drinking and driving in the Green Dolphin Lounge on April 18.

"When I was a child, I was the family bartender and served everyone drinks," said Neumeyer. The first time he got drunk was when he was twelve years old and though he got sick, he didn't learn from the experience. Alcohol was not the only drug he tried; he used marijuana, uppers, downers, and more. Doing drugs put up an internal wall; it made him a "tough guy" and helped him escape his problems.

At sixteen years old Bob Neumeyer quit school because he felt that was "the man thing to do." His school's principal told him he was a smart kid and would learn the hard way.

Mr. Neumeyer stole his father's car and drove drunk without a license many times until he got caught. Still, he was always able to talk his way out of trouble. "My parents enabled me to do these things because I suffered no punishment," said Neumeyer. He drove drunk many times and got in ten accidents. He walked away from nine of them.

On Christmas Eve in 1976, Neumeyer severed his spinal cord while driving drunk. He hit a parked car and was thrown out of his own vehicle. He wasn't wearing a seat belt. When the ambulance reached the scene, he was clinically dead.

While in the hospital he looked forward to getting his morphine to alleviate pain, and it made him high. Mr. Neumeyer continued to drink and do drugs for the next eight years. He never thought that being paralyzed from the waist down was due to drinking and driving.

"I could not be helped until I wanted to," Neumeyer explained.

While he was lying in bed, Neumeyer was "spiritually called from God" and reached out for help. Since that day, Mr. Neumeyer has not used drugs or alcohol at all. He started to lift weights to get into shape; since then, he has done 13 wheelchair marathons and won the New York City Marathon four times.

"I'm responsible for health — not a doctor, and God does live in me," said Neumeyer.

Mr. Neumeyer spoke at high schools telling students his life experience. Once a spokesman from Busch asked him if he was interested in \$800 dollars a day, to present scholarships to students with the slogan *Know when to say when*. He turned the job down.

"Beer companies do not care about you, they only care about their image and your money."

He published his story in 1995. "My courage was inside a bottle, today is inside the Lord Jesus Christ." Neumeyer continued, "Every time I speak to students, if I just get through to one of them my job is done."

Dear Patrick Miller:

We are the female and male members of a class called "Feminist Theory and Women's History." This is in response to your Op-Ed piece called "Scorched." We think it ought to have been called "Clueless." We were disturbed by some of the myths about women that you perpetuate in your article, and so we'd like to offer you a few clues.

Clue #1: You need to know what you want from a relationship with a woman and how to treat the people you date. Any good relationship is based on respect, compatibility, trust, and honesty; you seem to be basing your relationships with women on sex. Your references to your "blue balls" make it seem like you think you deserve sex from women. The women who reject you may be picking up on this. No woman is going to be attracted when she learns that you have a formula in your head, wherein you think you should get sex for treating women nicely.

Clue #2: Wherever it is that you are meeting these women, don't go there. You seem to be perpetuating a cycle of rejection by choosing people who are inappropriate for you. There is also a lot of hypocrisy in what you say about these women; you say you treat them with respect, but then you violate their privacy and show that you are only after one thing with them: sex.

Clue #3: You need to understand that you are just as responsible for the gang rape of the woman you say you cared about as your friends are. You say you didn't do anything, but that's just not true. You took part in the planning of the rape, you invited her over, you did nothing to stop it, and you maintained the silence about the crime that had been committed. You were at the very least an accomplice to the rape. To present yourself as a person who was wronged by her because she didn't want to have anything to do with you is disgusting.

Clue #4: You ask what you did wrong. What you did wrong was help three guys to rape a woman, and then you did nothing to stop it. You excuse this behavior by saying that the woman who was raped didn't do anything about it, and so she must have liked it. But put yourself in her shoes. There are lots of other reasons why a woman might not report a rape, and why she might not even retaliate against her rapists. She certainly couldn't look to her friends for support, if you are representative of them. Think about the shoe being on the other foot. If those three men had raped you, what would you have done about it? Would you have told people that you had been raped? Would you hold her blameless if she took part in the planning of your rape and did nothing to stop it?

Clue #5: Think about what you think makes a "nice guy." You seem to think that the fact that you don't hit women makes you a nice guy. You talk about hitting women like it's some great accomplishment not to, and that you deserve a medal because you don't. While physical abuse of women does exist, you need to understand that you are bragging about what should be a normal state, not an exceptional one. A woman reading what you have written may well be afraid that at any moment you might "slip" and do what you think is commonplace—and hit her.

Clue #6: You need to understand what women meant when they told you they didn't want to see you and reassured you that you were "a nice guy." Instead, it is more likely they were trying to be kind to you, and letting you down easy. Where you are hearing "I don't want to date you because you are a nice guy," they are most likely saying "I don't want to date you, but I hope you won't think I don't see you as a nice guy."

Clue #7: You need to think about what you are saying about women when you say that there are some good women out there. Who would you say is a good woman, a nun? Your mother? By saying there are "good" women and women who "want to be mistreated," you are excusing the mistreatment of women. It is too easy to then say, "but, Judge, she wanted it."

Clue #8: We think you should take a Women's Studies course to examine some of these feelings and some of the confusion you are having. You are welcome to come and talk with our class. We meet Mondays from 1010-1100 and Wednesdays from 1010-1205 in 2N 219. Our Professor has promised she won't let anyone attack you.

Sincerely,

To The Banner

What a good boy Patrick Miller is! NOT! Miller's lack of self-knowledge, his naivete, his false logic, and his appalling ignorance and disdain of women under the guise of wanting to respect them have led him to display in The Banner just how thoroughly he misunderstands and misinterprets his three "bad" experiences with females. The confusion and complexities of sexuality have so overwhelmed him that all he can do is resort to name-calling and blaming the victims. He demonstrates no sense of either the illegality or the immorality of teen-age rape, of his impotence in standing by and doing nothing to prevent it. He and Pontius Pilate have a lot in common. He fails to see the incongruities of his wanting his women to be pedestal pure before he drags them off, like a cave man, into the bushes. And what of the foul language and warped sexuality he uses in this commentary! So much for self-knowledge and maturation.

His ego and presumed purity lead him to misinterpret and ignore the effects on females who have been raped as teenagers and beaten when older by boyfriends and husbands. He doesn't understand how his behavior and attitudes seek to rob women of their wills. And then to blame women for

how they have been treated!

Miller's mock surprise is so appallingly egocentric that I wonder if his whole commentary is not a put-on, a ploy to get his readers to look at the causes for the alarming increase in violence against women today. If his commentary is indeed real and not another curious form of sexual display, then Miller amply illustrates that there are, a very few (I trust), men out there who can't think their way out of a paper bag where male-female relationships are concerned.

No wonder that Miller, like Rodney Dangerfield, doesn't "get no respect" from women. To gain respect from women, or anybody else for that matter, he needs to follow Joan Rivers' admonition—"Oh, grow up!" It's time to get out of the male play pen and join other right-thinking people in helping to end the verbal and physical violence against women which so degrades our country.

Wake up, Miller, and join the modern era where women are using their equal rights to defend themselves and to lead dignified, meaningful lives. Don't you know that a man who finds fault with everyone else's sexual behavior and attitudes only puffs up his self-righteousness and ends up walking loveless and unloving in the darkness of an unenlightened mind?

Jo Gillikin, Women's Studies Coordinator

Dear Patrick Miller,

I am grateful to you for your honesty because you raise a serious problem in "Scorched." It is not the same problem you had in mind (not wanting to get blamed for rape in your pursuit of getting laid as much as possible). The problem is men's blinding self-pity - they think that they are unfairly deprived sexually when in fact it is a society built up on male privilege which requires this deprivation. This sounds complicated, but bear with me. The seriousness of the problem - the viciousness that men perpetuate on women (and on other men, and children) because of this self-pity affects all of us, you included. It's in all our interest to get men to recognize their own involvement in the "sick society" and stop the way men fantasize about women.

For you are not the first or last guy to believe that women (a significant number of them, as you put it) are "bad" and want to get raped. For a few thousand years now, men have believed this fervently. They have made it part of their religions and philosophies: There are "good" women (housewives/mothers) with whom, however, you can only have sex when a father gives her in marriage (that's why you don't get enough), and there are "bad" women (whores) with whom you can do anything you want. The reason for this distinction is not mysterious. This firmly and fanatically held distinction is nothing but a convenient rationale to treat women like slaves (beat them, rape them, make them do all the work, treat them like a possession). It is the old tactic of divide and rule; that way men can be bosses over all women (housewives or whores or anything) and declare their "natural" superiority.

Then the word "slave" is very appropriate. There is ample evidence that slavery and male domination (patriarchy) were invented at the same time. If men could enslave women, some men could enslave other men. They could make a dis-

inction between "human" and "non-human" men. And that is what they did. And this is what some men continue to do - they are the "real" men, while other men are not "real", and therefore can and must be dominated - even beaten and raped. Happens all the time. In fact, I am very interested in what you now think of those other 15-year olds who used you to set a woman up to be gang-raped. They made you an accomplice in a crime, yet you don't blame them for anything. Was there even a fleeting moment when you were angry and shocked, but decided that saying anything could make you less of a "real" guy in their eyes? A "pussy?" Keep up the macho and you won't be made a slave by your "friends." (With friends like that, who needs enemies?)

You might think about the possibility that obsession with getting it, with being one of the guys and harboring violent hatred of females may be turning off a lot of women you could otherwise get it on with!

A final further point about slavery: At different times in its history you could always find the type of slave who was so beaten down that he/she wanted punishment and total dependence on the master because freedom was frightening. The slave internalized the master's view of his/her inferiority. Was that slave really inferior and non-human? Today we have women who take terrible abuse of themselves and of their children and won't even testify against the men who are responsible. Are they "bad?" Unfortunately you have run into women out there who are still growing up believing the fantasies of guys like you. Until they wise up, you will continue to feel "cheated," engage in sadistic power plays instead of real sex and have "buddies" who will never be friends. The sick society you write off is the one created by men who think as you do, for men like you, on the backs of men like you. Give it up, we'll all be healthy.



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The Ferry

It was a night I'll never forget. The sight of the four guys approaching me on the Staten Island Ferry will remain with me forever. I was minding my own business and returning home from my new job on Wall Street. It was raining and a little past midnight, and it seemed as if there was no one else on the boat. Just my luck! All of a sudden, I looked up from my paper to find four rough-looking guys staring at me like a pack of hungry dogs who hadn't eaten in a week. A chill ran down my spine and into every limb as I found my hand moving unconsciously inside my coat. My knees wouldn't stop shaking. Then one of the unwelcome visitors spoke.

"Got a light?" he said in a raspy voice, taking a cigarette from behind his ear. Grins spread wide on his accomplices faces, revealing missing teeth all around. He put the cigarette to his lips and held out his hand. I sat there, staring back at him, hardly daring to breathe. My hand had found the small red button nestled deeply in my coat. I had put the button there as a last minute precaution, in case the timer malfunctioned. The small brick of plastic explosive was warm and not quite solid, and pushing the button would have caused it to sink inside of the brick.

"Hey- Pops- you deaf or somethin'?" the cigarette man said, snapping his fingers in front of my face. A small chuckle rose from the other three. "Well? Do ya?"

"No", I said, snaking my free hand into the pocket of my pants. My fingers found the cool metal of the pistol I was carrying. I had purchased it, quite illegally, from a dealer in the city the week before. Just in case. "Okay" the guy said, replacing the cigarette to its former position. They all turned around and began to walk away. I saw my chance.

They hadn't taken more than two steps away from me when I said "Oh- wait a sec, how 'bout THIS!?" and before they could even react I whipped out the gun and squeezed out three rounds. Cigarette man let out a startled cry as his three buddies fell to the floor in heaps.

A grin had spread on my face. For a moment he just stared at me with a mixture of surprise, shock, and fright on his face. My right hand, still in my jacket, pulled out the bomb and pressed the button. "Think fast!" I said, tossing the bomb to him. He caught it with both hands and stared at it dumbly, still in shock. I, however, wasn't going to stick around. I ran for the side of the boat and vaulted over the railing. The cold waters of the bay infused new energy into me, and I was at least a hundred feet off when I heard the blast. I turned and looked, treading water. Most of the midsection of the boat was gone, and fires were raging in the aft. A moment later, the remaining lights of the boat went off. She went down relatively fast, turning her stern up into the air and sliding into the bay.

I would have stayed longer until everything was gone, but the water was cold and I was getting numb and tired. I swam to the Island and crawled up on shore. Police and fire boats were already converging on the scene, though there wasn't much to see or do.

They haven't found me yet. I still love the ferry. Especially at midnight.

by Joseph Jackson

Broken

The buzz of the televisions test pattern woke him up. Drifting back from dreamland, the first thing he noticed was the blinking 12:00 on his VCR. Rubbing his eyes, he stretched, realizing that he had fallen asleep in his armchair. He wiped a bit of drool of his chin, not feeling at all embarrassed.

With a deep sigh, he got up and shut off the television. As he left the living room, he turned off the lamp and headed to the kitchen. The kitchen was pitch black, and he stumbled over the dog as he groped for the light switch. Feeling it on the wall, the kitchen was immersed in a flood of harsh fluorescent light. The dog looked up at him, rather unhappy with the idea of being disturbed.

He shuffled over to the cabinet and withdrew a glass from it, which he filled with water at the tap. He raised it to his lips, draining it half dry. As he lowered the glass, he looked out the window into the backyard. The great big oak tree stood serenely near the walkway, its leaves shuffling gently in the breeze. In the distance, a freight train's lonely air horn echoed. Crickets chirped. All at once, he felt very alone.

A flashback formed in his mind. He remembered the summer past, when he and Scott had spent hours in the sun, enjoying the pool and lying together on the grass. The smell of the chlorine, the grass and of the earth below them came flooding back to him. Scott's laughter filled the air and mingled with his. Those eyes, his beautiful brown eyes...

CRASH! His vision shattered in a moment, transported back into the real world. He realized that the glass had slipped from his fingers. Looking down, he saw the splinters of glass in the sink. For a moment, he just stared at them, the glare of the kitchen light glinting in a hundred places, the sound reverberating through his head. His legs turned to jello, and he collapsed on the floor. Tears flowed, and the pain hit him head on. The pain of being alone. The dog came over to him, and put her head on his lap, staring at him with her sad, lonely eyes.

by Joseph Jackson

I Want to Be A Rewrite

drunken sunlight staggers in around seven
I have to wonder where its been
all night
while my mind told fairy tales by a cold
ash fire

in a synthetic quilt blanket from
KMart
immoral oxymoronic fables
of canned pain and sunshine glitter
off a
pool of blood

bad authors finish with a flourish
holding worse manuscripts
by the filthy little paperclip
flattened beauty leis about with her hands
clasped over
a secret I can't know
and they wonder why I'm insomniac.

opening your eyes takes more
than a wink and a nod
around here
November's thick womb never releases on
time

muscle spasms hurt me and
make sure of it
ashes can scatter (and will, given the
chance)

to flavor my tomb with asthmatics
and neck braces full of lice

the dead walk and cook their
dreams
in a visionary vessel

and grope for the salt
my dreams get awful strange round about
three.

flippant young fish may be mute, my
dears

but they aren't stupid
fluke on a fluke
or flounders floundering are one

thing
but a mermaid on rye is quite another
you can't make me believe in

Santa Claus
its up to him to believe in me
and whether he likes it or not
I'm not crazy.

do carpets play violin?
do chameleons scream?
do anteaters eat Spaghettios?
do camels say "ack"?
do rocks go on vacation?
do snowflakes take English against their
will?
do psychotics prefer red or white wine
with meat?
does meat prefer chocolate milk with psy-
chotics?
do we really care?
I didn't think so.
I was just curious.

but upward and onward at three in the
morning

to a six foot ceiling with a twelve
foot fear
there are sparrows in the cloudwork
protesting the war
in that place between exhaustion and
nightmare

is where the walls are padded
and the crayons never melt
is where you'll find me me me...

give me liberty or give me a break
what is this late night TV crap?
switch it off, the dark is more interesting
show me my future Lenore
then again, forget I asked
back in bed again with first
degree heartburn

make me sleep in a black portfolio
with a first draft for my pillow
and some looseleaf on my back
blank me out tonight
blank me out tomorrow
take me from the hard drive
I want to be a rewrite.

By Amy Soppet

Tulips at Dawn

I gazed into your eyes to see one hundred wild horses
sprinting into the
dawn sun,
Speeding where no one has found, speeding where times
begin,
Begun to end into itself intertwining into unison,
the death of birth, the birth of infinity.

Like distortion on dreams, rippling perception,
dark images of their minds in tainted mirror's reflection,
The perfection of your crystal laden tears,
suppressed by obsolete times love laden years,
gently fade into the surrounding realscapes imeshed run-
ning
watercolors.

I stripped of my once prided gems of fade,
the cold reptile that I myself portrayed,
Convicted by a jury of debauched saints,
I walk to my death with an unlit candle.

I tainted you with my rapacious fingers,
I who stared into your eyes and fed my gluttonous soul
full,
I withered before your immaculacy, within that so small
room we fused
together,
but all of that is now forgotten,
like raindrops in a storm,
like underwed tulips at dawn.

By Enrique Sandoval Jr.



Photo By: Tony Torres

THE STORYTELLER

CHAPTER 4: A MISSING LINK

by Marco Sainte

Way back in the days of simple adolescence the good ole' 8-bit Nintendo was the king of electronic home entertainment. Practically everyone had one, constantly going mad trying to get through one game or other. Many a school yard had numerous conversations among fellow video game adventurers swapping tales of peril or tips of survival through the many treacherous lands of the NES. The lands themselves were vast and plentiful, but during the years of 1987-89 there was one which had most of the video gamer guild working to conquer it. This game was none other than the Legend of Zelda.

It had defeated many a valid lad and lass who dared to find all eight pieces of the Triforce and free Hyrule from the clutches from the evil Gannon. The world was vast and the enemies powerful and plentiful. It's pretty easy for us to beat this game now, but back then it was the cartridge to crack. Any 18 year old and up who is still fighting in the video gaming world will smile will nostalgia and their battle scars will show when one mentions this game to him or her.

I was a fresh young explorer at the time, but I was already proving myself to be a fierce warrior, to the point were the mighty silicon warlords of my neighborhood took notice of me and decided to make me one of them. You see, the Video Gamer Guild was large, so there were many sub guilds in it, one of them being the Van Buren Squad.

The Van Buren Squad was a small group of some of the greatest players ever to hold a control pad. Just about any video game they've ever bought, they beat. There was good old Ovea (yeah, Ovea from the last story, we did more than just terrorize a trucking agency), who was never afraid to stretch his video game characters to the limit of their abilities, and Ocho (my brother finally told me how he got that name: it was a play on Akbar, his middle name), who was the smartest player in the group, he always analyzed the situation and usually figured out what to do in a tough spot. Solomon wasn't really that good, but he was the other two's brother, besides he did come through once in a while. Stoney was real good, but that was because he could go crazy and just blast everything on the screen. Naturally they saw themselves as the best. So when I displayed how I was able to get to the fourth board in Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles on the first try while they were still stuck in the swimming board they were impressed. From then on I was considered one of the elite. We would all usually find this one hard game and try to beat it collectively, either at my house or theirs. In the later years it was at theirs because Dad started to vamp on the electric bill.

Now there happened to be this really bratty kid who used to visit our house who's name was David. My siblings and I tolerated him simply because his mother was friends with my mom. Okay, okay he also happened to have more games than we did. Yeah, it was kinda fun, but that kid would just throw a goddamned tantrum if things didn't go his way, like when he was losing in Ice Hockey. I was beating the crap off him with my patented kick-ass team (3 fat guys, one thin), so he started complaining and his mom told me to lose on purpose to make him happy. Man, if he sucks he shouldn't be playing. That woman really spoiled that kid. I doubt he had any friends. Most of the people I've seen around him were there for the same reasons I was. In fact, one friend of mine names Laquane once walked up to David's mom and said, "You know, that boy of yours is really getting on my nerves." If I had to do it all over again, I'd just drop the kid.

Anyway, his father (who incidentally knew his

son's problem thereby earning cool points) loved video games too. After seeing my and my brother's skills for many a day (I forgot to mention that my brother was pretty good too) in his humble abode, he decided to confide in me a problem he was having. He was completely lost in the land of Hyrule. Gannon's minions were slaughtering him many times over. After three weeks he was still running around with a wooden sword and a small shield. Therefore, rather intelligently he asked us for our expertise.

You don't know how quick I jumped at the chance. I have always wanted to finish this game. I didn't own my own copy of the Legend of Zelda, simply because every time I had the money Toy's R Us and Kay Be didn't have it. Ovea and his brothers had it, but since they were also known for abusing their games, so their Zelda didn't save any more. Now here was my chance to finally kick some Darknut butt. I asked him if I could borrow the game so that I could give him a jump start. He happily agreed.

When I told the rest of my clan that I had Zelda they went nuts. You see, they were close to beating it with their own until the battery died. Now here was another chance. We quickly sharpened our swords and recalled things we encountered before and dove in. This was a titanic moment, for four of the greatest video game minds were tackling one of the hardest and biggest games at the time.

The whole month and a half that we had the game was uncanny. No strategy guides had we. We had no maps, save for the ones hidden in the labyrinths, and we didn't make any because we weren't sure how to do it. So we ended up memorizing the layouts. We also went through the game the hard way. We didn't know about the bush we could burn near the first labyrinth to get a free heart container (life unit, the more you had, the more abuse you could take) before proceeding into the dark depths, which when conquered would have given us another container which would have made it possible to get the white sword (need certain amount of containers to get better swords) earlier in the game. We didn't know about the hidden gambling room in the screen to the left of where you start out, which was an easy way to make money. You just play the game: if you win you save the game, if you lose, you restart. We didn't know about the secret hidden stores where magic shields cost 90 rupees (Hyrule currency). Can you believe that we went through the sixth labyrinth with out the magic sword?

I kid you not. Despite our ignorance and the pretty tough road we laid out for ourselves, we got all the Triforce pieces and was already deep in the ninth and final labyrinth: Gannon's layer. His heart was beating just a little faster as he knew we were coming. Allow me to toot my own horn, but I got us through a lot of those mazes, especially the ninth. I got the map, I got the red ring and the silver arrow, which was necessary to kill the foul villain. Plus, I knew exactly where he was. We were all planning for the final clash on the weekend coming up. We had this game beat. We had proved ourselves, Ovea, Ocho, Joey, and me. Gannon was as good as dead, he was finished, he was toast, he was....

You know, I kinda forgot that this was not my

game.

The guy calls me up the following Monday asking for his game back. I'm sure I don't need to tell you how crushed I was. So close dammit, so close! I ran the race, but I couldn't cross the finish line. But then I realized that things weren't all bad. Hey, the man was really gonna be impressed. Wait till he sees how far we got him! I had a problem convincing my guild to think the same way though.

I was correct: The man flipped when he saw his position in the game. From punk with a wooden stick and a garbage can lid wearing fungus green to Mighty Link with a Magic ginsu blade and a big powerful energy deflector for a shield wearing bloody red showing what he intended to do with all his foes. After telling the ecstatic middle age novice about the ins and outs of the game and handing him the reins I left a happy child, glad that my services were appreciated, not to mention that they were pretty damn good.

The very next day he calls me up.

"Marco, something terrible has happened."

"Uh, what?" I asked with a sinking feeling.

"Everything's gone!"

"Say WHAT?!"

"Everything's gone, man. David was fooling around with the games and was running his fingers along the insides. I quickly grabbed them from him, but I was too late."

"You mean we did all that for nothing? You didn't even get a chance to...."

"Yep. That kid ain't touching that Nintendo for a LONG time."

And guess who just happened to bring his whining ass through my door?

I did not talk to that kid for weeks. And from then on he was consider a traitor to the Gamers Guild. He got no tips from us. I still helped out his father, who happily because of my tips was able to do fine in Hyrule. I don't know if he ever beat it though.

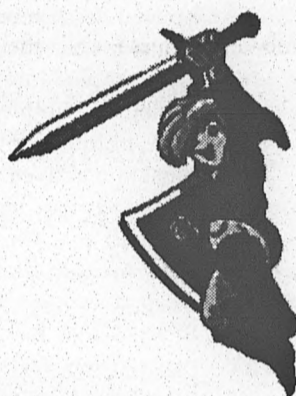
You know, as I'm walking down my Nintendo memory lane I can't help but compare it to our situation here. The way CUNY is being run these days is questionable. I mean, with budget cuts and teachers being fired and more adjuncts being thrown in, you can't tell

me that this is being run competently. I have heard of a golden age once, when students had a lot more freedom in their education, but there were supposedly students in charge. I mean, they had a lot more say in how things were being run. But now our say is drifting away, if it isn't gone already, right into the hands of bratty kids who though tantrums when things don't go their way. And then the students must suffer to make the little punks happy. All the while they are messing things up around here and erasing our progress. we have links running all around here with wooden sticks and

garbage can lids facing the Hyrule that is the society. And all the nice little items that could help us out like extra time in the library, or easier access to computer rooms are being taken away from us. We are supposed to be educated so that we could get higher positions in this society, but if that education is limited were are we going to end up.

It's time for us to start to gain back some say in how things are run here again. It's time we take control of our future. I don't know about you, but when Gannon decides to rear his ugly head, I would like to be well prepared. Trust me, the stick and lid just ain't going to help.

-FIN-



B e i g e L i f e

by James Scotto-Lavino

It's too damned stuffy. It's hot. It's hard to breathe. Someone open the goddamned window, Joe thought with a very one tracked mind as he smacked the outside window repeatedly with his head. He would've been hitting it with his fist, except for the fact that his arms were restrained behind him. This really didn't matter much because someone had carefully designed the window so that it wouldn't injure him to hit his head against it. Actually, someone had designed the whole room this way.

The walls, ceiling, and floor were padded and beige. Wait a minute, he thought, these rooms are customarily white. "Why the hell are they beige?" he then screamed aloud. When he did this, an orderly peered in to check on things and then left. Wow, they must think I'm nuts! he thought. This made Joe very happy, for he wanted them to think he was crazy. If he weren't, he would have to leave. And while he was here, he got everything he wanted. Why, he had even asked for a beige room. "I asked for a beige room because I have identity!" he called to the Temporarily Empty window. Everything suddenly became very clear and funny to him, so he backed into a corner and laughed maniacally.

The giggling slowly subsided over a period of two hours. A few more light tremors, and relief came over his body. His body was covered from head to toe with tightly wrapped cotton and buckles. He wondered what he looked like under his clothing. He was tall and skinny. That much could be observed. But did he have hair, and lots of it? That was what he wanted to know.

There were two windows in the room. One was the Temporarily Empty window, and the other was the Outside window. The Temporarily Empty window got its name by being just that. Anytime anything would happen in his room, the window would have a head in it. The Outside window overlooked a park on the far side of the front gate. Every so often he would try to get somebody's attention, but never succeeded in doing so. This was mostly because of the fact that (unbeknownst to him) the other side of the window was tinted to keep people from seeing him trying to get their attention.

"Hey, how are you doing, Joe?" said a voice that sounded exactly like Billy's. It sounded like Billy's voice because it was Billy that was making it. Joe had been so caught up in his thoughts that he hadn't noticed him come in. Billy was dressed all in white. This contrasted with his deep black skin, and the horrible stun gun on his waist.

Joe eyed the gun and smiled. "You used to come in here holding that thing," he said.

"Yeah, I know," Billy said, "but you've never attacked me before, and we've known each other so long."

Joe looked back up at Billy's face, and his smile widened. "Everything has become so clear again," he said, "I remember why I've been pretending to be insane...." Suddenly, his mouth changed from a smile to a gasping look of horror. He would have put his hands over his mouth, but they were in a straight jacket, and he would have backed away if he wasn't already in the corner. Billy reached for his stun gun. Joe flashed a pleading look at him and said, "You won't tell anyone I said that, will you?"

"No Joey. I won't tell anyone. Just relax, okay?" he said as he put the stun gun back on his belt, and left the room.

"Wait, Billy! I'm relaxed now!" he screamed to the Temporarily Empty window. Silence. "I'm relaxed! I'm relaxed! I'm relaxed!" he said repeatedly as he jumped around the room. "I'll make you come back! I will!" And he could.

Billy was Joe's favorite orderly, for Billy knew how to say things nice like. He talked a lot, and visited a lot too. Because of this, Joe liked Billy to be with him always. And so, Joe would make a racket and Billy would stay. At least, that used to work. It doesn't anymore.

"Oh no, was I thinking or saying that?" Joe said aloud, "Anybody hear anything?" The Temporarily Empty window had a temporary head in it. Well, at least they didn't want to talk about it, he thought, the only good talker was Billy; I should make him come. Joe closed his eyes tightly and concentrated.

"Hey, how are you doing, Joe?" said Billy who was suddenly there.

Joe smiled. "I told you that you would say that again."

"How many times have I visited today, Joe?"

"Seven. Seven times."

"Two times, Joe."

"Seven times! Now go away!" Billy was once again nowhere to be found. I shouldn't have said that, he thought. It was aggravating things like this that made Joe want to rip at his hair. He tugged at his arms, but the restraints wouldn't give. He curled up—trying to get his foot on top of his head. Nothing. He shook his head back and forth, listening. Nothing. No wavy cushion of hair bouncing to both sides of his head. "Where's my hair?" he yelled at the Temporarily Empty window. Somersault after somersault, he tried to get his feet onto his head. "Where is it, where is it, where is it..." he said over and over again until there were many people in the room with him.

The orderlies grabbed a hold of him as he shook violently around. They were screaming things at him while this was happening. Things that were supposed to calm him down as he threw his body into a vibrating spasm. He didn't hear anything. He wanted a mirror, and that was all. He wanted to see his hair. That is, he did until he felt the needle in his arm. A sickening sensation came over him, and then he felt nothing.

They sat him up—his eyes and mouth wide open. One long line of drool connected his mouth to his right knee. They thought he was unconscious. He wasn't.

The sickening sensation travelled out of his stomach and into other parts of his body. Heavy. His limbs were so heavy. His eyes drifting, he saw only the feet and calves of the people walking away. He muttered a whisper of a sentence. "I want something here, but not bad." Then he fell into blackness.

When he came to, he noticed Billy sitting in a corner with another man. For the first time since he got here, the sight of Billy did not bring a smile to Joe's face.

Billy walked over happily. "Joe, I'm glad to have you back with us." Joe stared vacantly. His eyes moved independently, slightly in opposite directions. "I've got someone with me, Joe! He wants to help you."

Joe opened his mouth three times before he could speak. "Thass one of thoss psychobabee... probe peeplee."

The man stood up straight and fixed his tie. He was completely dressed in white like the rest, except instead of a stun gun, he had a clipboard and something else. A mirror. A mirror. A mirror. Joe slowly cocked his head to one side—mesmerized by the wonderful piece of reflective glass.

A long effort brought Joe back to his feet again. He walked slowly—dragging his padded feet across the floor to where the mirror was. He peered into it. "White skin," he said, "I've got white skin. Wow."

Billy took on a fakely-insulted face. "What, is there something wrong with being black?" he said.

Joe flashed him a scowl and looked back in the mirror. His features were smooth, and scars ran along the top of his bald head. No touching, he reminded himself as he struggled to move his arms. Then suddenly, for seemingly so reason at all, he began crying. He crumpled into a ball on the floor in front of the psychologist. Both he and Billy were saying things that were unintelligible at that point. Then the sickening sensation arrived again, and there was blackness.

It was like an eternity before Joe came to. He was still at the feet of the psychologist, who like Billy, now looked like distorted monsters. Their faces warped around in dark, twisted waves. My eyes, thought Joe, have seen beyond. This is a sick, sick place. There was nothing good left at the asylum. Even the bright beige room now just looked dull. It was time to escape.

Joe felt a sudden power coming over him, and so his arms transformed into two long metal blades that pierced through the lining in his straight jacket. His arms were under his control once more. The two men in the room turned to scream—moving in slow motion. Joe drew back his right arm and "backhanded" the psychologist. For a brief moment, a head spun bodilles in the air. As it fell, Joe speared it with his left arm. The beige walls were sprayed with bloody pools and dotted trails, as if someone had been going ape shit with a crimson fountain pen. Billy tried hopelessly to open the cell door before he, too, met his fate. Then Joe was upon him, and turned Billy's body into a chaotic array of flying blood, limbs, and major organs.

For a few moments, Joe stood in the center of the room feeling powerful. His long metal arms were covered with running rivulets of thick blood. His head was full of thick, wavy hair, somewhat comparable to a great lion mane. He ripped out a tuft, and swallowed it.

The next thing he spied was the Temporarily Empty window. For once, it would be *his* head in that window. That was the way out. Three deep breaths, and he charged it. His head sailed into the window—cracking under the force of the impact. I did it! he thought. He had done it.

The orderlies rushed to the room after the crash. They opened the door, and there was Joe. He was alone in the room—his body slumped against the door. The body fell out of the room as they opened it. He looked as if he had struggled intensely to get out of his straight jacket, but only succeeded in dislocating one of his shoulders.

Billy ran in and lifted Joe in his arms. Joe's crushed head rolled onto Billy's shoulder—spilling blood and gray matter. The other orderlies arrived with a stretcher. Minutes passed, and Billy was now by himself in the beige room. He looked up from his horribly stained uniform and laughed strangely.

- FIN -

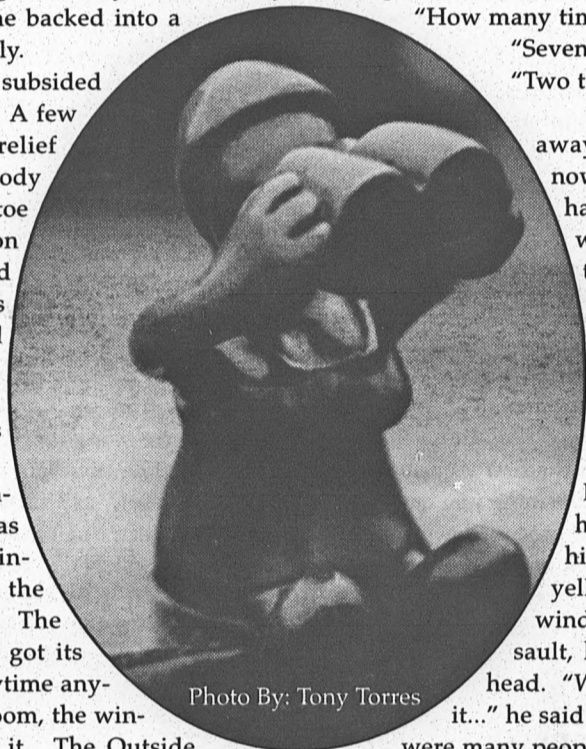


Photo By: Tony Torres

Wellness Column

by Leslie Lake

The Health and Wellness Fair was held from 12 p.m. to 6 p.m. on May 8, 1997. It occurred in building 1c. The Fair was sponsored by the Division of Student Affairs' Wellness Program, and Staten Island University Hospital. The Staten Island University Hospital works out of the Health center in building 1c.

The Wellness coordinator of the event, Carol Brower stated that the purpose of this fair was to "educate people on different wellness issues," according to Brower. "The goal of this event is to have fun while you are learning about you mind, body, and spirit."

The way students learned about different health issues was by traveling from table to table. There were 10 tables within the campus center at this event.

One of the tables was the nutrition table. At this table a book mark about staying fit, and eating right was given to students. There were also cards on the table which the student picked from, and the informant told facts about certain foods. One fact would be that margarine has more fat than butter.

Another table was the fitness table. This table gave out a pamphlet titled "Examples of Light, Moderate and Vigorous Activities." Some activities listed on this pamphlet were fast walking uphill, cycling, and mowing the lawn with a hand mower. According to the pamphlet you can burn 420 calories with any one of these activities.

Women's and Men's Health table gave out pamphlets about adult Immunization shots. The pamphlets stated that some illnesses adults should receive shots for are Hepatitis (HB), Influenza, Measles, Pneumococcal, Tetanus, and Traveler's Disease.

Another platform gave out information about sexual transmitted diseases. Two sexually transmitted diseases are Clemenita, and HIV/AIDS.

If you need to be tested for HIV there is free confidential testing at the Staten Island University Hospital at 392 Seguine avenue. The phone number to this address is 226-2640 or 226-2642. The medical secretary will help you make an appointment for HIV testing after call the two numbers listed above.

Another table was called emotional Health Academic Personal Counseling. There was a book that recommend by the person on the table called "Learn to Become More Optimistic" by Martin E.P. Seligman Ph. D.

The healthy relationships table gave out pamphlets about relationships between men and women. Some advice that the informant gave is to find someone that you can talk to, and trust.

Another table was called ATOD Awareness, which gave out pamphlets about alcoholism, and drug problems. One of the facts on the pamphlet about alcoholism was "96 % of all alcoholics who do not get

help die from their disease."

Another table was called diversity awareness which the informant spoke about how different races, ethnicity's, and genders are discriminated against in both the work place and society. One pamphlet distributed at this table was called "Sexual Harassment."

The Spirituality table gave out pamphlets about meditation and massages. I had a massage given to me at his table, and it soothes the tension, which arises at the end of each semester to many students.

Stress management gave out many pamphlets about how to cope with this matter. One pamphlet was called "Relax Your Way To A Stress Free Day." Which describes three relaxation techniques for controlling the stress that occurs in your life. Another pamphlet given out at this table was called "Are You An Over Reactor or An Over-Reacter. Another pamphlet was titled "Stress Management Self Care Techniques" written by Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University.

This event was helpful to students because it educated them about issues that occur in their lives. Students learned that

This event was helpful to students because it educated them about issues that occur in their lives

Ink

by Shawn Fisher

Marvel returns to simpler times this May. All month long Marvel will be presenting special flashback editions of their books. The stories will take place before the creation of the Fantastic Four. Which is considered the birth of the Marvel Universe we all know and love. Flashback month is a unique opportunity for long time Marvel fans. Readers will gain a better understanding of the driving forces behind their favorite characters. Such as the Incredible Hulk, who we learn comes from a home with an abusive father. Just how much did Bruce's father have to do with his transformation into the Hulk? Read the Flashback issue and find out. This is also a good time for new readers to try out some classic titles. If you haven't read any of the four hundred odd issues of the Avengers don't worry, with Avengers Minus 1 all you need to know is how to read. Stories aren't the only thing retro about

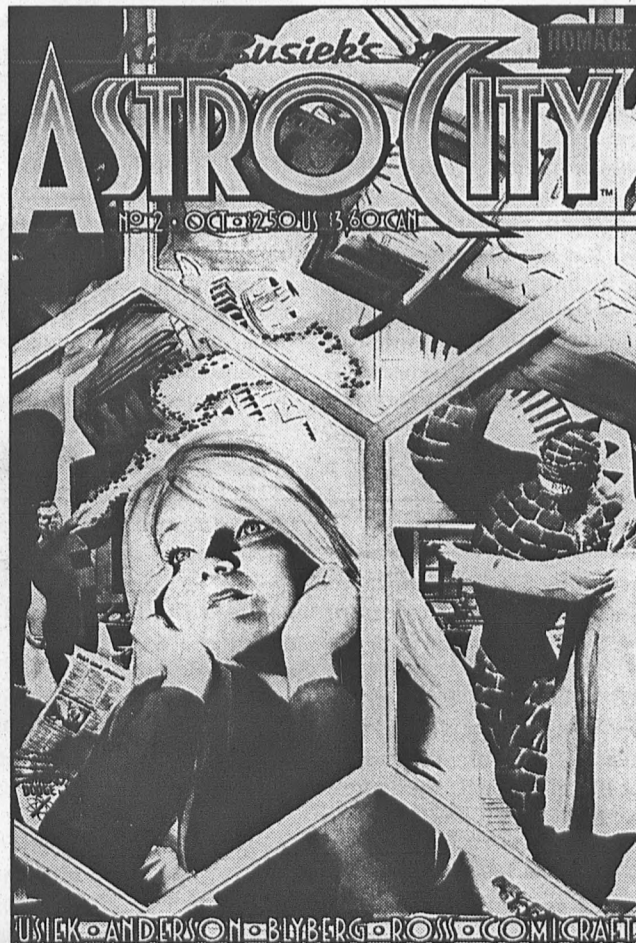
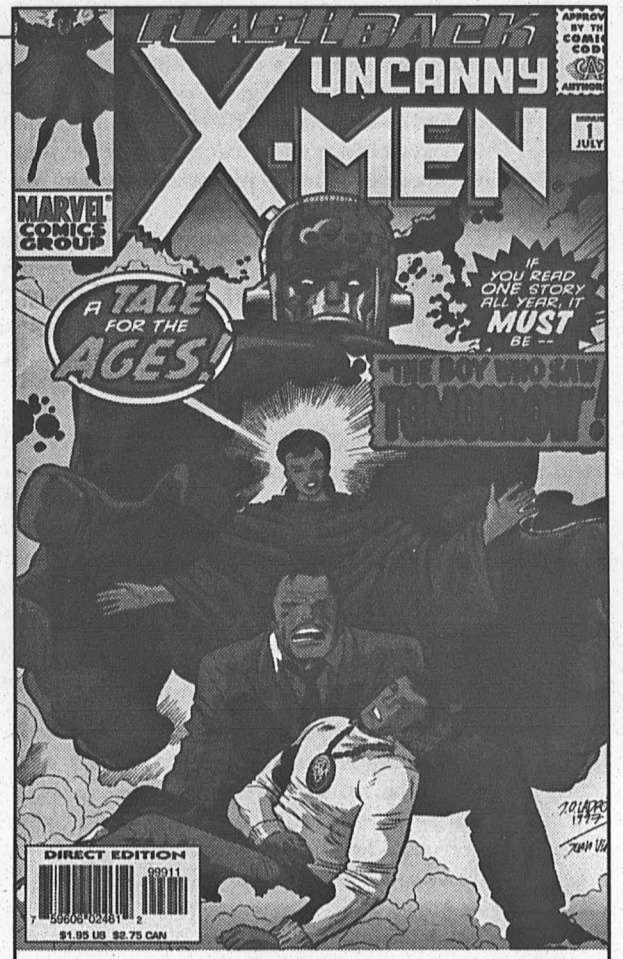
Flashback month, the books have also been altered to look like they belong on a 1960's news stand. No computer graphics, full bleed pages or airbrushing. Artwork for Flashback books is as clean and simple as the time they were meant to honor.

If you read the Flashback books you'll be left wanting more. There are two ways to get that silverage enjoyment in 1997. First you could go out and spend lots of money you probably don't have on back issues of the fantastic Four or The Avengers. Which are worth the money if you have it. Your second option though is far less expensive but just as fun. Start reading Kurt Busiek's Astro City by Image Comics. Everything a fan could ever want

in a Superhero comic is in this book. The artwork is crisp and clean, the plot enveloping and consistent, the characters solid and intriguing. The book is definitely influenced by the Silverage of comics. Mr. Busiek pays homage to all the comics he grew up with his book Astro City.

The only thing more fun then comics is to watch one come alive on the silver screen. This Summer four major films are based on comic books First up will be "Batman and Robin" this June. George Clooney will become the third actor to don the Bat suit as he takes on the likes of Mr. Freeze, Poison Ivy and the notorious Bain. Will this fourth Bat movie be as good as its predecessors or will it be

just another cheesy sequel. July brings "Men in Black" a little known but well written Malibu comic about CIA type agents who defend the Earth from aliens. With the likes of Tommy Lee Jones and Will Smith starring, the film definitely has potential. August ends the summer with not one but two big comic films. "Steel" is based on a DC comic character who creates an advance suit of armor to fight crime. Finally one of the hottest characters of the nineties takes center stage. "Spawn" the undead hero who sold his soul to the Devil for one more chance to see his beloved wife. With special effects by Industrial Lights and Magic "Spawn" is going to end the Summer with a bang. On both film and print it looks to be a good Summer for comic fans, so enjoy!



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The Truth About WSIA

by Erik Swanson

Alright, folks. I'm going to break my usual style of Attack, attack, and when in doubt, attack some more. The time has come for me to go on the defensive for something I care very much about: WSIA, your college radio station. There have been numerous attacks on the station by a certain ex-member in many media and we here feel it is time to defend ourselves.

In case you were wondering, I do appear in the latest tale of our so-called "oppression" of Mr. Bennet Maurer (I am the "uptight Director" appearing on page 27 of the College Voice). I speak on behalf of the "Jesus Freak", the "Weasel", the "Techno God", the "Jellyfish", "Atilla the Hun" and the rest of the "Gen Xers" who work so hard for WSIA.

Mr. Maurer, whose affectionate nickname is withheld here, took several pages of the last issue of the Voice to whine about how we violated his freedom of speech by taking him off the air on numerous occasions. It is true that he was suspended many a time for being offensive, and it is true that many members here reprimanded him more times than can be remembered. But we are not in the business of censoring one's opinion. We are NOT Nazis, fascists, communists or whatever. We have a responsibility to the community of the College of Staten Island and to every listener we reach to serve them in any possible manner. We do so by broadcasting educational programs, talk shows, news reports, and new and diverse music. Simply because we refused to be a forum to Bennet's "offend everyone because I can" attitude does not make us thought police. We simply prefer the truth, or at least both sides of a debate.

If you look at his descriptions of his programs for which he was "receiving heat" from us, you will see that

our concerns were more than valid. If you were on the Board of Directors of any radio station, would you not worry if a renegade DJ were saying these things? I am, and I do. In retrospect, I feel that Mr. Maurer should have been removed from the airwaves sooner and not had the opportunity to go as far as he did. But, we believe in second chances, and so we gave him one. Of course, he learned nothing from his earlier suspensions and therefore had to be removed permanently.

Furthermore, his opinions of our rules are just silly. He is obviously of the opinion that if one thinks that a rule is stupid, one does not have to obey that rule. Well then. I feel that the law making robbery illegal is stupid, so I will go out and rob you. Does that work? I don't have to answer that, but for the benefit of Bennet I will. NO! Absolutely, 100 percent without a doubt no, no, no. We have rules governing operations because after more than 15 years on the air we have learned what we should and should not do. One person's year of experience does not outweigh that. If someone has a problem with one of our rules, there are ways to do something about them. Breaking the rules and then saying "Well, I think it's a stupid rule" is not the way to do it.

Now that I have responded to the debatable issued that he raised, I will now address the out-and-out lies that he spewed.

Bennet claims that his time here was spent in constant battle with us. When he first approached the Programming Department about doing a satire program in the morning, not only was he granted the show, he was given an on-air promotion for it during our regular programming. This spot was slightly humorous and slightly offensive, but it was run for the entire duration of Ben's show. Since his qualified as a "specialty show" (one that is not music oriented) we ran the promotion. We lived to

regret that when complaints poured in that not only did we allow such a broadcast, but we PROMOTED it. For that we apologize to the community.

Regarding his charges that our music is "white-oriented", I can only say that one has but to listen to the station to see that this statement is false.

Bennet also failed to mention why he is no longer a member here. However, since it is a rather personal matter not suitable for publication, I will not state the details of that situation. I will only say that Bennet deserved what he got, and is lucky that it was the ONLY punishment he was given.

Truly, this article does not need to be written. All one has to do is read any article that Bennet has written about his experiences here and you will see just how one-sided and deluded his opinions really are. Bennet, like his idol Howard Stern (which he will deny when confronted, but count how many times the man's name appears in his article) doesn't really believe anything he says. He just likes to say things to offend people and get a rise out of them. Bennet will offend you every chance he gets just for the hell of it, no matter what his personal feelings are. He is an extremely brilliant person who has a remarkable way with words. It is unfortunate that he takes a "me-versus-the-world" attitude toward everything. Ben, if you are reading this, this next thought is personal and meant only for you. I used to have nothing but respect for your intellect and your talent for debate, but your ego and your need to offend and dominate all people simply got in the way of your genius. Please consider the fact that other people have opinions that are valid, that you can on occasion be wrong, and that rules, however dumb you think they are, are there for your protection and for the overall good of society and all its subcultures. That's the bottom line.

Drinking and Driving

by Matthew Weiss

Drinking and driving is a very serious issue that is really not discussed enough. Everyone should know the facts about drinking and driving, and maybe then they will finally stop doing it. There is a need to educate the public as to the effects of alcohol and the consequences of driving drunk. They should think about what they are "actually" doing to not only themselves but also to everyone else with them on the road. There are "real" consequences behind drinking and driving.

Drinking and driving first off is when one usually has too much alcohol to drink or maybe even just a little. Then, the person drives thinking they are fine, but can do some very serious damage such as killing themselves or someone else. Drinking and driving has reached epidemic proportions, endangering the lives of everyone on the road. Safeguarding the nation's highways against this menace could save tens of thousands of lives a year.

Drinking and driving starts off by just having a little bit to drink. Then the person might have just a little bit more, and even more after that. Another term for this is called binge drinking; which is drinking a lot in a short time, 5 or more drinks in a row. It is also drinking as much as possible, as fast as possible. By this time, you can't even function properly, but since you are so dysfunctional, you think that you are just fine. Jean McBee Knox, author of the book *Drinking Driving and Drugs* said, "Because alcohol is already a liquid, the body can absorb it remarkably

fast." Alcohol builds up quickly in the bloodstream and it affects us both mentally and physically. This is the main reason why drinking alcohol reduces your ability to drive safely. Most people don't feel these effects right away. They think they are just fine and get in their cars and drive away. This is when the mistakes and the tragedy begins.

Drinking and driving is a major cause of deaths on our highways. In recent years about 100,000 Americans per year have been dying of alcohol related causes. About 50% of all fatal automobile crashes are alcohol related. Automobile crashes are the main cause of death for Americans below the age of 34. Not only the person doing the drinking, but other innocent people who just happen to be on the road can be killed from this person. Alcohol affects your driving by slower reflexes, bad coordination, poor vision, less concentration, and poor judgement. No one really understands the problems of drinking and driving, until it finally hits home.

Alcoholism is a treatable disease. Some of these people could have a serious problem and should be helped. Their friends should not let them drive, by taking their keys away from them. They should select a designated driver who will stay sober for that night. Their friends should get them help because they could be alcoholics and it could be a serious problem for everyone. Knox said, "Alcohol robs adolescents of precious time, stamina, and health. They interrupt critical learning processes, sometimes forever." A lot of adolescents turn to drinking because of family problems or tension at home.

On Elections...

by Holly Lenahan

It would have been wrong for *The Banner* to endorse certain candidates in our news section, because we are a newspaper. As news reporters, we have a responsibility to show both sides of a story in an unbiased manner. However, when the *College Voice* was denied their position as CSI's official student newspaper and labeled a political journal, they were given the right to endorse the candidates of their choice.

A candidate's campaign is the candidate's responsibility. Simply because the Student Union's

competition didn't campaign effectively is in no way justification for nullifying an election.

By nullifying the election, administration has told the student body that their votes count for nothing. I see this as a complete disregard for the alleged democracy that we live in. An election that only counts if certain people win is futile.

It is completely understandable for non-Student Union candidates to dislike the Student Union's campaign strategies. However, an appropriate reaction would have been for the candidates to invest more time and energy into their own campaign.

The Student Union made themselves well known to the student body, and for better or worse

Another big reason is peer pressure among teenagers. Elizabeth A. Ryan, author of the book, *Straight Talk About Drugs and Alcohol*, said "In the midst of conflicting pressures, many teens have turned to drinking as a way out." A person can get help from counseling, rehabilitation programs, or even vocational guidance. Knox also said, "Once alcoholism is diagnosed, however, teenagers stand a good chance of recovery. Alcoholism can be cured."

Statistics show that more than one ticket could mean that you have a drinking problem, not a driving problem; and you should consider getting professional help. Drinking and driving is considered a crime and there are major punishments for doing so.

The above facts have shown how dangerous drinking and driving is. There are way too many serious accidents that have occurred in the past. There are many organizations such as MADD- Mother's Against Drinking and Driving, and SADD-Student's Against Drinking and Driving, or public service campaigns warning people not to drink and drive if they have had "one too many". The next time you pick up some alcohol, think about what you are actually going to do. Think about not only yourself, but others, and especially think about the consequences of driving afterwards. I am not trying to say that one should not have a little bit to drink once in a while to enjoy yourself, but just don't drive afterwards. If someone should decide to drink, please do not drive afterwards, and have to suffer the major consequences from doing so. "Don't Drink and Drive or the life you lose could be your own!"

they won. Administration may not like this. The current Student Government may not like this. The Banner may not like this, I may not like this.

Elections are messy, and there is no way that everybody can be happy with the results.

However, the winner is the winner. This is a reality that everybody involved should have to face. Nonetheless, I hope that whatever government gets in will represent students fairly.

Being 'Scorched' Again

by Christopher Zeyer

I would like to point out not all *Banner* members want to write badly. On the other hand, there are some that do. In this commentary, I will discuss some of my own thoughts about one particular writer. His name is Patrick Miller, and he wrote "Scorched".

In his commentary, Mr. Miller has shown the CSI community his ideas about relationships and women. He begins by stating his father, who was brought up in the 1940's, taught him "to treat a woman with respect." But then Mr. Miller writes back in his father's day, "you could treat a woman with respect and not get dumped on." Who would dump on a man for treating a woman with respect? Mr. Miller doesn't have to worry about answering this question because he shows in his examples of his experiences with women he doesn't show respect.

A personal experience is told by Mr. Miller about a "girl" in 1983 he liked. Mr. Miller writes, "She was aware of this, but stated that she was not interested because I [he] was a nice guy." His nice guy image was soon destroyed when him and his friends planned to attack her.

This is written about the planning, "an idea came up between us four horny guys, that we should call this girl and get her to come to one of our houses. So my friend called her and she came over to my friend's house. They gave her some nonsense story about needing homework." So, Mr. Miller helps in the planning, but states he doesn't attack her.

He continues, "I really believed that my friends would not carry out this horrible act. I thought this was just all talk. My three friends were inside waiting for her. They threw her onto the bed and had their way with her. After a few minutes, they were done with her. She walked out of the house angry; she was not even scared. My friends were happy with their accomplishment."

By Mr. Miller's own admission, she was angry and left right after the attack. These are not signs she enjoyed, or was pleased by being raped. Also, even though Mr. Miller, by his own admission, was part of the planning process and not part of the physical rape, he does not understand why "she treated my three friends great, despite the fact that they raped her. I had not taken part in the rape, and I was told to get lost."

Here is my theory. She did not tell anyone of the rape and could have been afraid for her own well-being. A rape is a traumatic experience, and the feeling of powerlessness is common. These boys, in her mind, took power away from her.

She could try to fight and press charges, in which she would have to go through the court process and relive what happened. Or she could go into denial and find a way to rationalize what happen to her. Patrick Miller might have been perceived to her as a friend who cared about so much that he wanted a relationship. After being rejected, he allowed her to be violated and did nothing. Therefore, she hates the person that was thought to be a close friend, and is afraid to show hostility to her attackers.

Mr. Miller doesn't learn anything from this. He explains another situation in which he was dating "a gorgeous girl" in July of 1990. He writes, "while she and I were making out in the park bushes, I

tried feeling her up as most normal guys try to do with their girlfriends. After she pushed my hands down two times, I like a nice guy, stopped what I was doing. I went home with blue balls that night. A day later, she called me and said she couldn't go out with me anymore because I was a nice guy."

First, "blue balls" implies he was expecting a sexual encounter that evening. What man would get blue balls from light petting? Here Mr. Miller shows his motives for dating this woman. This, in my opinion, doesn't sound like a "nice guy"?

Second, he writes a week later he "found out that her old boyfriend used to beat and rape her." To me, this sounds like a good reason of why she does not want to be touched. A nice guy would understand and respect this. As we see, Mr. Miller does not.

In fact, he goes on to write of a third situation in November of 1994. Mr. Miller calls this "the most compelling event". Apparently, the gang rape of a friend was not. To give the short version, he was dating a woman who performed oral sex on two of her friends. This woman cheated on him and he stayed in the relationship. You would think this is not a bad thing. This might even have been the action of a "nice guy". This is until you read his next paragraph. He continues:

"Later in the conversation, she told me that I would not get sex for six months because I was nice guy and that I was worth the wait. Meanwhile, six months earlier, she had met some lowlife guy and gave up her innocence to him after going out with him for only two weeks. This man treated her like garbage. She told me she did the wrong thing with this guy and that he wanted only one thing her. (No kidding, honey!) Needless to say, I went home with blue balls and, to top it off, she didn't want to drive me home."

If I understand this correctly, this is what happened. This woman, after being mistreated in the past, learned not to rush into sex. Mr. Miller is angry she learned this lesson at the time he was dating her. This again goes into the motives of Patrick Miller dating these women.

Also, I would like to know what Mr. Miller means by "No kidding, honey". It seems to me Mr. Miller wanted to same thing as the lowlife. If we follow the mathematical chain rule:

Lowlife expects sex from a woman quickly.

Sex from a woman quickly doesn't bother Mr. Miller

Well... you can see the conclusion.

Mr. Miller writes in his closing paragraph, "It's scary to think that there are women who respond to lowlife guys. I also realize that all of these women, and women like them, need psychiatric help. If most women accept this kind of treatment from the men they go out with, than this is a very sick society."

In my opinion, women do not enjoy being treated badly. Therefore, we do not live in a sick society. Maybe the women do not need psychiatric help. I feel they need to associate with men, and not horny little boys. Mr. Miller should truly think about his actions and words and ask himself, "Am I really a nice guy?" If he doesn't, he might become a lonely guy.

Misunderstood

by Patrick Miller

I wish to apologize for any wrong messages my previous commentary, "Scorched", gave to the readers of *The Banner*. I thank you all for the feedback, both negative and positive. In the piece, I was trying to say that nice guys finish last, and that some women are abused sexually every day and never say anything to help themselves. I never meant to offend anyone.

In some of my experiences, I have seen the aftereffects of sexual assault on women who never get help, and it's very sad. In my commentary, I was trying to advise women who are being physically or sexually abused to speak out and get help. There are people at this campus who can help women who have problems of this kind. If you are a woman who has been sexually abused, harassed, or raped, you can get help at the medical office in the Campus Center [building 1C]. The campus medical office has professionals in this field on staff to help women with these problems.

I still believe that nice guys such as myself don't do very well with the ladies. I just feel that the loud mouth, arrogant men who treat women like objects have much more success with women. Even the guys who aren't loud or obnoxious can be womanizers because they are aggressive and not shy. I realize not all women like men that are arrogant and loud, and do like nice guys.

I have never been loud or obnoxious with any woman and have never raised my hand to one. Women to me are equal to men and should be treated equally in all phases of life. Ask any woman that knows me personally, and they will tell you I am a gentleman and a very sincere person.

I also attended a "Sexual Harassment Against Women" meeting in building 1C last March. All I hope is that "Scorched" made a few women realize if they are being sexually abused in any form, they can get help without fear. I realize I have upset the Women's Rights people on campus. Believe me, this was not my intent. I only made "Scorched" graphic to direct people's attention, both male and female, to a growing problem affecting millions of women every day.

In a way, I am glad I got the Women's Rights people upset over this commentary. My desire is they push to have more professionals in the field of sexual harassment come to campus; also, to have more sexual harassment meetings for all people to attend. By doing this, it will help more abused women to come forward and speak out against the injustice done to them.

I still don't believe there are enough sexual harassment meetings on campus. There should be one, or even two meetings a week. There should be commercials on WSIA to alert all people of the sexual harassments commercials aired on regular AM and FM radio stations. This might get other women to come to this fabulous campus and learn they don't have to be quiet about abuse anymore.

I believe a woman is a beautiful human being and a woman's womb is a beautiful sacred organ of the female anatomy. I was brought up on old fashioned morals, something that most of today's people (young and old) think of as a joke. Now that I have made a lot of enemies, I once again apologize for upsetting the Women's Rights people and a few other people I know. I still believe that gentlemen such as myself are still regarded by most women as just nice guys whom they would never go out with.

Staten Island Gets A Free Ride

by Eric J. Dietrich

Ahhh... its nearing election time again. How can you tell? Politicians are groveling at the merciful taxpayers feet, of course!

Case in point: Mayor Rudolph Guliani's proposal to eliminate the fifty cent fare of the Staten Island Ferry. The cheapest way to get off the island will become free on July 4th of this year. The planned fare reduction is part of plan to reduce or eliminate two-fare zones. Its also being tossed out to Staten Islanders like a cookie.

Could anyone be less impressed? What to do with that half dollar you saved? Why not save them up for your Verrazano Narrows toll! Lets see... if you ride the ferry once a day, it would only take two weeks to get seven dollars together. You could, alternatively, save up your quarters to cross one of the Port Authority bridges, which would only take you a week and a day (thank goodness they aren't murdering us with a \$7 toll as well!) Hey Rudy! How about keeping the 50 cents on the ferry and reducing the Verrazano to \$6.50? Hey, wait a minute, it

says here in my history book that the Verrazano Narrows toll is only going to be in effect until the bridge is paid for. Man, that's one hell of an expensive bridge!

This is yet another feeble and half witted attempt by the incumbent to charm Staten Islanders into the voting booths. Sure, it will be nice to be able to save the money. After all, who likes paying for the ferry anyway? Its slow, its dirty, and its frequented by turons (that's tourist-morons). Even so, I have a lot harder time ponying up the \$4.00 to get on an express bus; especially when my other outer borough friends are getting on a subway for a buck and a half!

Guliani is in err if he seriously thinks he is going to satisfy Islanders by dropping this fare. Staten Islanders are tired of being dumped on, quite literally. If our Mayor wants to do something for Staten Island, he ought to be thinking of more appealing ways of making us happy. For instance, is Fresh Kills any closer to being closed than it was four years ago? Show of hands- Who thinks that the dump is going to close any time soon? Lets be realistic.

Nice try, Rudy.

Unraveling God's Puzzle

by Steven Guzzi

"And a stone of stumbling, and a rock of offense, even to them which stumble at the word, being disobedient; whereunto also they were appointed." (1 Peter 2:8).

The Bible can be likened to a puzzle, whose pieces once in place show a remarkable unity and harmony, but when out of place seemingly yield contradictions and mistakes. Some people think the Bible has contradictions and errors in it because they haven't unraveled its puzzle. They stumble in their understanding of God's Word and were appointed thereto by their unwillingness to receive and believe the things written therein. They leave things out of place and their inability to see the relationship of the Bible's parts leaves the puzzle a scrambled mess to their own perception. However, the puzzle is unified and the pieces do fit and once you see how so, you then understand that the Bible is indeed God's work and their is a unified theme and message.

The Bible is a collection of 66 books and it was written by over 40 different human authors who came from all different walks of life, many never having read what the others wrote. It was written over a period of 1500 years in all different literary styles on various controversial subjects. If it was only the work of men it should be a jumbled mess with all sorts of contradictions, for the pieces won't fit together. The impossibility of getting just ten people with similar backgrounds agreeing on just one controversial subject makes one realize the absurdity of imagining that the Bible should have such a harmony considering its extreme diversity. Yet studying it carefully with a desire to learn its truths reveals that these seemingly contradictory pieces and books do come together into one puzzle and one book. It is a joy to discover this harmony in the Bible. This harmony of a unified puzzle yields the evidence that the Bible is God's handiwork, for no man or group of men could be responsible for this unity. The apostle Peter testifies thereto saying: *"For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spoke as they were moved by the Holy Ghost"* (2 Peter 1:21).

Understanding that the Bible is the inspired Word of God is a good start in beginning to understand it, but it isn't enough. We also need to have the Holy Spirit living inside of us. He isn't only the Bible's author, but he also guides us to a correct understanding of it. Jesus said, *"Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth"* (John 16:13). You receive the Holy Spirit when you receive Jesus Christ into your life as your Lord and Savior. Once you have the Holy Spirit, he guides you into his truth [his Word] as you seek truth from it with an honest and open heart.

Another thing that you need to do to understand the Bible is to read it in faith. *"Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein: for the time is*

at hand" (Revelation 1:3). You read the Bible in faith with the intention of learning and obeying its truths. Read it systematically with the knowledge that it is the word of God. Amazingly God gives you more faith in the Bible as you read it. Often, people argue against the believing in the Bible. However when I read the Bible, I realize anew that it's true. Its strong credible testimony testifies to my mind and heart that God is speaking to me. God works through his Word to give us faith in himself and in his Bible. *"Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the Word of God"* (Romans 10:17). Faith is a necessary ingredient to understand the Bible.

You also must study the Bible. *"Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth"* (2 Tim 2:15). God tells us to study so that we can rightly divide his Word. In other words, so we can get the different pieces of the puzzle together in their proper order to correctly understand the Bible. The Bible is God's book, therefore it was written for a reason, to reveal objective truth to us, thus it isn't subject to man's private interpretation. It can't be taken any old way, just as a puzzle can't put together anyway. The apostle Peter says, *"knowing this first that no prophecy of scripture is of any private interpretation"* (2 Peter 1:20).

Another thing to realize is that the whole Bible, alone and in its entirety, is the divine Word of God. We are not to add to the words of the prophecy of it, nor take away from it (Revelation 22:18-19). Therefore, we rightly divide the Word of truth by the means described for us in the Bible. *"Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth; comparing spiritual things with spiritual"* (1 Corinthians 2:13). That means that we allow the Bible to be its own interpreter by allowing the Holy Spirit to guide us into a correct understanding of the Bible as we compare scripture with scripture. Comparing and contrasting parts of the Bible with other parts of the Bible to shed light on passages and words we are reading takes time and patience, but it does yield a ongoing understanding of the Bible. The pieces of the puzzle slowly will come into place.

Also, try to attend a good Bible believing Church that preferably teaches and preaches from a King James Bible and believes that the Bible alone and in its entirety is the Word of God and ascribes to the doctrine of salvation by grace alone through faith in Jesus Christ. A good Bible teaching Church can take you along way in encouraging you to read and understand the Bible. God wants you to know him and his truths; he gave you a Bible for a reason, to learn of him and his ways, but it requires some work and effort and a willingness to want to know of him and his ways.

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"Now Is The Time To Pay College Athletes"

by Michael Anderson

There are help wanted signs in cities all around the United States that offer a free college education, but the catch is that you help make millions of dollars for an institution and not for yourself while working long, hard hours under tough and intense scrutiny. It sounds like a bum deal and one that many won't choose, but there are many teens that go this route because if you are gifted enough to play sports well, then you can get this scholarship from a college. During your meets or games, people will pay the institution to see you play and companies will pay millions to sponsor your team, arena or clothing apparel, but you won't see a dime.

Division I basketball is a great example because with pro contracts becoming larger more athletes are leaving school early to make the money. Last year's NBA draft produced two freshman in the top five and two high school players in the top 22. It would be premature to say that paying these athletes a small amount of money a month would keep them in college, but the percentage of varsity players that can actually make the huge deals is pretty small when compared with the amount of participating athletes. People who feel that athletes shouldn't get paid have the reasonable excuse that the athlete will make enough money when they turn pro and that may be true for some, but when I talk about paying college athletes, I mean ALL college athletes, not just the ones that play the big-money sports like football and basketball.

Walter Byers served as executive director of the NCAA from 1951 until 1987 and while in office he was a strong defender when it came to the amateur ideal because he felt the Latin meaning of amateur means for the love of something and since you do it for the love, then pay is not part of the issue. That was the past and presently he feels the total opposite with his 1995 book,

Unsportsmanlike Conduct: Exploiting College Athletes, the reason behind his new stance of how and why there should be major changes in college sports. As it stands, college athletes are treated very differently than regular students in that they can't "access the marketplace just as other students exploit their own special talents, whether they are musicians playing gigs on the weekends, journalism students working piecemeal for newspapers, or announcers for the college radio station filing reports for CNN radio." Byers feels this problem exists because

During your meets or games, people will pay the institution to see you play and companies will pay millions to sponsor your team, arena or clothing apparel, but you won't see a dime.

the hierarchy of colleges and universities feel different. He states, "Judith E. N. Albino, president of the University of Colorado, said such a bizarre action would force the colleges to change dramatically the way they do business. 'It would fundamentally change what we are about...and put us into a business unrelated to education,' she said."

The strongest opposer to Walter Byers is the Big Ten Conference commissioner since 1989, James Delany. Delany is one of the leading voices in college against paying athletes a stipend or wage for their services because he feels athletes already get major benefits for their services. "These young people receive in excess of

\$42 million annually from Big Ten institutions in grants-in-aid (tuition, room and board, books)", said Delany on an internet conversation with ESPN. "While receiving the opportunity for a world-class education, they compete with and against some of the finest amateur athletes in the country."

Delany also feels that football players such as Ohio State's middle linebacker, Bob Katzenmoyer, should be happy knowing the money their program raises helps pay for minor-sport teams. "In my view revenues derived from intercollegiate athletics are the sole property of the institution and should be expended in support of the broadest array of men's and women's educational and athletic opportunities." Delany added, "Thus, revenues are earned in private-sector activity and spent within the university for appropriate educational purposes." Some of these athletes Delany refers to are taken from their slum-ridden, poor towns that throughout their lifetime everything positive they got was earned with very little benefits given to them along the way. So the assumption that since they play quarterback for a big school their situations change is wrong because if they are people that never got any benefits or help from others, it seems hard to think that they won't care about their own benefits and thus put others' benefits ahead of their own.

Steve Wulf recently wrote an article for Time where his first paragraph is strong and personifies the ideal of critics who feel athletes should get paid.

"They are required to put in long hours of hard work for next to nothing, often in hostile conditions, always under the intense scrutiny of their bosses. They are imported from faraway places, then isolated from the rest of the population and ultimately exploited for their sweat. Migrant farm workers? Child seamstresses for

-continued on page 14

The Best Player in Baseball

by Michael Anderson

The seventh inning stretch is being performed, pine tar can be smelled, and the umpires are yelling "play ball!" It can only mean the national pastime, baseball, is back in season and for those you who love the game, it's time for friendly debates to arise. Such debates may include if whether or not Roger Maris' record of 61 home runs in a season is in jeopardy or if the Cubs can make it to the World Series sometime in this decade. Another age-old debate is which player is the best in baseball, and there are many viable candidates, but only one can totally be the best.

It seems that the Atlanta Braves are always the cream of the National League. Over the last four years that may be true, but at one point the Braves were the laughing stock of baseball. They got back to the promised land by grooming and signing great pitchers like Greg Maddux. After winning four straight Cy Young Awards, last year he had an off-year by only going 15-11 with a 2.72 ERA and he lost the award to teammate John Smoltz because Smoltz was 24-8 with a 2.94 ERA. These pitchers are the two best in the whole league and deciding which is better may take some time; however since they are the best pitchers, one may assume that one is the best player in baseball. This assumption would be wrong because Smoltz and Maddux only pitch every fourth or fifth day and how can you be considered the best in baseball if you only participate in 30-35 games per year. For this reason, all pitchers are now excluded off my list and narrows it down to just hitters.

Let's start with the National League and our search has us going to the Left Coast, where one player can be nominated, but San Francisco Giants fans will be upset to learn it's not Barry Bonds. Bonds still put up great numbers last year by becoming the second player

ever to reach the 40-40 club, but this guy has a serious attitude problem. The player I'm talking about is the reigning NL MVP, Ken Caminiti. When the San Diego Padres traded for him, I don't think they could have envisioned a season like he had. Caminiti batted .326 with 40 home runs and 130 RBI to get the Padres back to the post season for the first time since 1984. He put up all these numbers despite injuries such as a torn rotator cuff, a strained ligament in his abdomen, a chronic sore back, and a pulled hamstring which proves he plays

Another age-old debate is which player is the best in baseball, and there are many viable candidates, but only one can totally be the best.

tough and doesn't sit on the bench for a little wimpy injury. Sometimes with players, when their offense is strong their defense lacks. With Caminiti, this doesn't happen and the proof was his acceptance of the NL Gold Glove Award for third basemen. He sounds perfect. but let's not make him the best because after all he is 33 and this is the first time his offensive numbers have been this high. To be the best, you have to be consistent, not have one good year.

Now that the National League is done, let's head over to the American League where Frank Thomas of the Chicago White Sox and Ken Griffey Jr. of the Seattle Mariners are now the two players that will battle

for the title of the best in baseball. Since these two are both so good, we must look at everything they bring to the table. Injuries can give players grief and this holds true as Junior has missed 94 games in the last two years due to injuries while Thomas has missed none. For offensive firepower, Griffey has the slight edge because last year, Griffey hit .303 with 49 home runs and 140 RBI while Thomas hit .349 with 40 home runs and 134 RBI. However, an asterisk can be placed near Griffey's stats because last year he had help surrounding him as four other Mariners had 23 or more home runs, meanwhile in Chicago, only one other player had 23 or more home runs. On defense, both are above average but Junior is superior because he plays centerfield to such perfection that he is considered the best defensive center fielder in the American League. Thomas is an above average first baseman, but he is not the best the American League has to offer.

With all that said let's tally up the decision. Frank "The Big Hurt" Thomas has the advantage when it comes to doing more with less by playing everyday while staying injury-free. Junior holds the advantage when it comes to defense and overall better offensive numbers. That now leaves us in a tie and the right thing to do would be to have both players be crowned the best. But sports fans know a tie is like kissing your sister. so we have to turn to an intangible quality. When Griffey had players around him that were good, he would want them to stay. There's nothing wrong with that except he that he told management that if a certain player was lost, he would split too. Thomas on the other hand, takes what is given to him and voices his opinion in a non-threatening way. Due to this intangible quality, I am proud to say that Frank Thomas is the best player in baseball with Ken Griffey Jr. a very close second.

"Winners" (continued from back page)

year is Pat Riley who has been favored to win this award because as I've said before all Riley touches turns to gold.

In my eyes the rookie of the year award comes down to only a select few. Marcus Camby was a disappointment as was Jim McIlvaine who was given \$35 million from the Sonics. Allen Iverson, Stephon Marbury and Kobe Bryant are all deserving of this award. Allen Iverson who has already been awarded this honor had scored 40 points in four consecutive games matching a record set by Wilt Chamberlain. To truly be considered for winning this award, the rookie should somehow lead his team to the playoffs like Marbury did with the Timberwolves. Minnesota is a team of the future with the nucleus consisting of Gugliotta, Marbury, and Garnett who will be challenging for the Midwest Division title in a few years providing they keep their young players intact. And Kobe Bryant, an 18 year old who's skills exceed his age. Explosive off the dribble and a deadly jumper has proved him to be a future all star but being benched isn't the way he will win the rookie award. Allen Iverson is the rookie of the year but perhaps Iverson should respect the players who have paved the way for him as Barkley has said.

The NBA's sixth man award can only go to three conceivable players. John Starks, Toni Kukoc, and Chris Gatling are my three selections. Who would have ever thought that John Starks would've accepted coming off the bench and supplied N.Y. with the energy they so desperately need. Starks has been like the energizer bunny given emotional support on the bench will provide that added boost N.Y. usually needs which is something Starks has been missing since game seven in Houston. Perhaps Starks has accepted his role to actually become a true team player and get back to the NBA finals. Toni Kukoc who is last years winner cannot really be considered for the award due to his injury plagued season but he still was effective when he played. Chris Gatling who was an all star had gone from one bad team to another and had ended the season with the Nets nursing a severe ear infection. How could Dallas let go of Gatling who was named an all star for the first time in his career for Shawn Bradley and two others? That's Don Nelson for you, another bad decision made by Nellie. My choice is Starks who provided N.Y. with exactly what it needed, an energizing body who can lift the team out of a funk by scoring the teams next ten field goals.

The defensive player of the year goes to one of the next players, Michael Jordan, Scottie Pippen, Dikembe Mutombo, and Gary Payton. Jordan and Pippen who are two of the leagues deadliest defensive specialists who love to cause turnovers and no one does it better than these two. Mount Mutombo is definitely deserving of this award especially since his shot blocking ability has helped the Hawks gain a respectable seeding in the east. But, Gary "the glove" Payton has been on top of his game especially at the defensive end. "Glove" has been on of

the top leaders in steals the past four years and should be named the leagues top defensive players.

Ouch of the year- Charles Barkley, Shaq O'Neal and Clyde Drexler are all very deserving but the winner is Shaq daddy. Because if he was in the lineup for all 82 games then the west would've been won by the Lakers- that really hurts.

Executive of the year- Lakers GM Jerry West has done an unbelievable job with a team that three years ago had no true center or future. Bringing Shaq, Jerome Kersey, and making a monster trade for Kobe Bryant by trading Vlade Divac showed guts by taking chances on an 18 year old. This man knows basketball! Worst GM of the year is Don Nelson who in half a season dismantles a team that was already in shambles. Good going Donnie! Camerman of the year- Eugene Amos, Dennis Rodman's playmate.

Biggest team disappointment is a tie between Seattle and Indiana. The Sonics who have been struggling this year with team chemistry dealing with players paychecks (Jim McIlvaine who is a rookie and got a \$35 million paycheck.) While Seattle made the finals last year, they stumbled out of the regular season with an alleged scandal concerning Shawn Kemp and alcoholism. Indiana who made it to the playoffs last year didn't make it this year which is very disappointing, I guess Spike Lee

Indiana who made it to the playoffs last year didn't make it this year which is very disappointing, I guess Spike Lee will have to taunt someone else.

will have to taunt someone else. Reggie Miller couldn't hold his team together while Rik Smits was plagued by injuries. Trying to correct the mistake of trading Mark Jackson by getting him back from Denver but it was too little too late for the Pacers.

Biggest player disappointment is a tie between Allan Houston and Larry Johnson who failed to match the kinds of salaries they are being paid for point production which was very little. Even though both players are showing signs of life in the playoffs, can they turn this around and erase everyone's memory of the regular season which was a complete bust.

Biggest surprise team was the Detroit Pistons who has risen thanks to the great play of Grant Hill and silent leadership of Joe Dumars. Losing Allan Houston in the off season was seemingly going to hurt the Pistons but didn't effect team chemistry but improved it. A strong

surge during the regular season gave them a solid spot in the playoffs but cannot rely on Hills back every night which had taken its toll on him.

Biggest surprise player was Voshon Lenard who was taken in by pat Riley and given the green light to shoot the open trey. The confidence Riles has given Lenard has improved his game and made him a name that will up his salary during the off season.

In other NBA news, Two scores from the NBA last night had shown the Bulls losing to the Hawks with Rodman receiving his seventh technical of the playoffs. It seems as though "the Worms" teammates are getting fed up with his antics and the Bulls are coming apart with the series tied at one apiece. The once mighty have fallen and now seem like mere mortals, the Bulls are a wounded animal and are going the distance with the Hawks unless they somehow gain their composure. The Lakers desperately needing a win against Utah who held a two games to one edge in the series. Coming off an upsetting loss to Utah which the referees not making the call with Malone fouling van Exel, L.A. was determined to win. Holding Utah to just 11% shooting for the first half. Shaq daddy not being a major factor in the game scoring only 11 points and grabbing ten boards with Shaq getting tossed for taunting the refs about not calling fouls. Winning the game convincingly by holding Malone to 2-20 shooting while Kobe Bryant scored 19 points in 19 minutes. Showtime was in effect and the Forum was rocking even as the Jazz got within six points. 104-84 was the final score showing the team play of the Lakers which was outstanding.

In coaching news, P.J. Carlesimo who was rumored to be fired for half the season was finally canned leaving the young Trailblazer team with a vacancy at the helm. Rick Pitino has left Kentucky for Celtic green and that spells big bucks for Pitino. The former Wildcat coach will try to guide this once great dynasty back to their championship years. Pitino who wanted Larry Bird behind him when he announced of his new position with the Celtics couldn't be around because Larry Legend had a press conference of his own to attend. Larry Bird is officially the new head coach of the Indiana Pacers. Yes, you heard right Bird will be coaching a team that is practically in his backyard. Well good luck to you bird man!

Who will win the NBA title? The Bulls, the Knicks, the Jazz, the Lakers, or the Rockets? Well what about the Atlanta Hawks? Stranger things have happened, after all, they are tied with the Bulls and today in the NBA, anything goes. My personal pick is the L.A. Lakers but they must use their running game to blow the games wide open and they aren't doing that, they getting caught in the half court offense that slows them down. But my personal pick as to a rematch for the title would be seeing the Rockets and the Knicks- Hey, stranger things have happened!

College Athletes continued from page 13

Kathie Lee? No, we're talking here about major college-football players."

By staying in college and declining to make millions of dollars in salary by not becoming the NFL's number one pick, Peyton Manning will stay as senior quarterback for the University of Tennessee without making any money. His father Archie played professionally in the NFL and when he attended college at the University of Mississippi, Archie received a stipend. "Back when Archie played, football players were given a modest 'laundry stipend' of \$15," Wulf said. "Nowadays they don't even get that, though television-rights fee have increased exponentially, and shoe money has pushed the income of some coaches into seven figures." This is an excellent point by Wulf because if TV rights, shoe and coaches contracts weren't so high then there might not be such a debate; however, this is the case and this is the main reason people feel athletes should get paid.

If anybody is able to market themselves or their clothes, they should make a great profit, with college athletes the exception. Wulf says, "How is it that Tennessee quarterback Peyton Manning gets nothing when a Peyton Manning jersey is sold for \$70 in Knoxville?" If people are buying a jersey with your name on it, you should have a right to reap most, if not all, the benefits. Even though it's a different sport, University of North Carolina power forward, Antowan Jamison, can relate to Peyton Manning because every time his number 33, Carolina blue, basketball jersey is sold in Chapel Hill, NC, Jamison doesn't make a profit. This point illustrates how even big time star athletes are similar to smaller athletes in that both can't make a profit for their services. There are many athletes in college that play sports because they enjoy it and don't care about the money. Just because you love doing something, does that mean you can't get rewarded? Tell that to people who really love their jobs, but can always use the money.

In the 1997 winter meetings in Memphis, the NCAA ruled that student athletes can now hold a part-time job and play sports at the same time. Athletes were allowed to hold summer jobs, but athletes like football players weren't allowed to hold one during football season. On the surface this ruling doesn't appear to big when it really is quite big. Athletes like Jamison and Manning won't be able to hold a part-time job during their season because of practice and school, but the idea of paying college athletes is not just to help out the big guys— it's to help out the little guys like athletes on fencing or field hockey teams that will now be able to earn a buck during their playing season. This ruling was a step in the right direction for the NCAA, but paying college athletes \$100 a month is very possible because if you multiply \$100 over nine months times the 130,000 Division I men and women that participate in athletics you get a total of \$117 million and compared to all the money the sports generate, this amount is far from unreachable.

D o l p h i n R e w i n d

by Michael Anderson

Mens Baseball**April 27 vs Kings Point (DH)****First Game**

The hitting was pretty dominant in the first game that featured two seniors going deep. Jason Anarumo and Tom D'Angelo each hit home runs to give CSI a 16-2 blowout victory. Anarumo's shot was a two run homer in the third that gave him 11 on the season. On the pitching front, Pete Noto got the victory by only allowing



Photo by: John La Mantia

two earned runs in five innings of work. With the victory, Noto moved to 3-3 on the season.

Notable Performances

Tom D'Angelo was 3-for-3 with four runs scored and 2 R.B.I.

Tom Considine was also 3-for-3 but he had a triple to go with his two runs scored and 2 R.B.I.

Second Game

This game was a little bit closer than the last one, but it was still profitable for the Dolphins. The hero for the 4-3 victory was freshman Craig Sleaf. Sleaf pitched six innings by giving up two earned runs while striking out three. On offense, there wasn't one main hero as three Dolphin players each had one R.B.I. Tom D'Angelo, John Scarangelo and John Torres each had the R.B.I. Eric Claro pitched a perfect last inning to seal up the CSI victory.

Notable Performances

Tom D'Angelo was 1-for-4 with a triple and an R.B.I.

John Scarangelo finished up 1-for-3 with his one R.B.I.

April 29 at Kean

After CSI whipped its last opponent, they decided that if they wanted to beat Kean then the long ball might be necessary. The result was a dominating 17-5 CSI victory in which four Dolphins connected with the long ball. After just two innings of play, CSI led 5-0 and that was basically all they would need. Chris Kelly went five innings for the victory, but once again it was the bullpen that helped preserve the victory. Carlos Gonzalez went the last four innings by giving up only one earned run. The victory gave CSI its 20th of the season and moved them to 20-12 overall.

Notable Performances

The home runs for the Dolphins were hit

by Tom D'Angelo, Frank Sansonetti, John Scarangelo and John Torres.

D'Angelo finished 3-for-5 with four runs scored and 4 R.B.I.

April 30 vs Ramapo

After a laughter against Kean, one may wonder if CSI could improve against the Roadrunners. CSI proved that they were able to improve after they mauled Ramapo 22-7. This time, CSI had 22 runs, but no home runs. The leader on offense was junior Steve Galli. Galli paced the Dolphin attack with a 2-for-5 game and 5

R.B.I. Dan Price earned the victory by pitching six innings and allowing four runs (two earned).

Notable Performances

Senior catcher Bobby Campbell was 3-for-5 with four runs scored and 3 R.B.I.

John Scarangelo was 2-for-6 with two runs scored and one R.B.I.

May 2 vs Jersey City State

Sometimes in baseball, little things mean a lot. Bunts, defense and sacrifices seem to be a lost art. This time in a tough game, it was a pinch-hit sacrifice fly that gave CSI the victory. Renee Ramos' sac fly in the eighth proved to be the winning run as CSI eeked out a 7-6 victory. Tom Considine got the ball rolling with a lead-off single in the eighth. He then advanced to third on an infield error and then a wild pitch. He then scored on Ramos' pinch-hit. At first glance, it didn't look to good, but CSI battled back from 4-0 and 5-2 deficits. Senior Dom DiNicola earned his fifth victory from the bullpen as he finished the last two innings by not allowing a hit nor walk.

Notable Performances

Bobby Campbell was 2-for-3 one run scored and a game-high 4 R.B.I.

Tom Considine was 2-for-4 with 2 runs scored.

May 7 at Western Connecticut State

Sometimes with tournament play coming up, teams may look past their present opponent. If you add in that there was a long road trip involved then maybe a loss might have been expected. At first it looked as though CSI may have looked past Western Connecticut State as the Dolphins trailed 4-0 after three innings. However, CSI then scored 4 runs in both the fourth and fifth innings to take a 8-6 lead. After WCS scored six runs in the ninth to tie the score, extra innings was needed to decide the winner. The 12th inning was the inning that gave CSI the

victory. Ryan Lotito opened up with a walk and moved to second on Marc Navarino's sacrifice and then to third on a wild pitch. Frank Sansonetti then hit a long sacrifice fly for the winning run. Pete Noto pitched the last 3 2/3 innings for the victory.

Notable Performances

John Torres hit a home run and finished 3-for-5 with 3 runs scored and 3 R.B.I.

Jason Anarumo hit a home run and finished 2-for-5 with 3 runs scored and 2 R.B.I.

Womens Softball**April 26 vs Brooklyn (DH)**

At the start of the twinbill, CSI's CUNY record was 5-1. After the twinbill, they were 7-1 as they swept a doubleheader from visiting Brooklyn College. The first game was a 13-3 pitching domination where pitcher Jennine Elkins allowed only four hits in six innings. The second game was similar to the first in that CSI won by ten runs 14-4. Lynne Addington was the star on offense as she went 3-for-4 and the pitching hero was Christine Liguori as she earned her seventh victory.

April 29 vs Medgar Evers (DH)

After a sweep of CUNY foe Brooklyn, it was time for a sweep against another CUNY foe. CSI crushed Medgar Evers in the first game 22-0. Christine Liguori pitched her second no-hitter of the season that gave CSI the easy first game victory. Led by Michelle Cialino's four hits, CSI banged out 24 hits overall.

The second game wasn't as big, but it was still pretty dominating as CSI won the nightcap 15-6. Laura Baez was 3-for-3 with two doubles and 4 R.B.I. Andrea Saporito, Tara Olsen and Jennifer Riso all had three hits to make Jennine Elkins the winner.

May 2 vs John Jay in the CUNY Semifinals

All that was needed in the semis was five innings as CSI pounded out a mercy-rule victory. It was pretty much over before it started as

CSI scored 13 runs in the first inning. In that inning 16 Lady Dolphins came to the plate. In the first, Lynne Addington, Lynn Saunders and Tara Olsen all had R.B.I. singles. The big blow of the inning came when Lucana Troia hit a two-run home run. In the second inning, Addington tripled and scored to extend the lead to 14-1. Addington then capped off her 3-for-3 game with a two-run homer to left in the fourth inning.

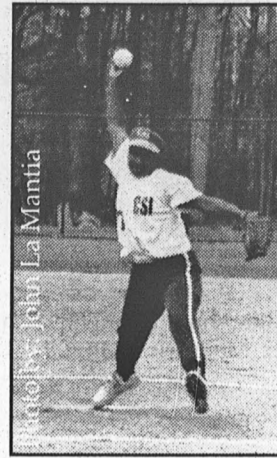
May 7 vs Hunter in the CUNY

Photo by: John La Mantia

Championship

Going into the matchup, the game looked as though it would be close. CSI's only CUNY loss was to Hunter and Hunter's only loss was to CSI. The Lady Dolphins took a 4-1 lead in the second inning. Toni Talbot singled Lucana Troia walked. On Andrea Saporito's sacrifice bunt, Hunter threw the ball away. Gabriella Nagy followed with a two-run single. Lynne Addington then added another run with her single. Hunter then scored

five runs in the bottom of the inning to take command of the game. Toni Talbot had an RBI groundout in the third to narrow the deficit to 6-5, but that was the closest CSI would get the rest of the game. The end result was a devastating 12-6 CUNY Championship loss.

Mens Tennis**April 25 at New York University**

This game had two big streaks on the line as CSI came in on a eight-match winning streak. The other big streak was that number two singles player, Robert Klein, was on a nine-match winning streak. At the end of the contest, one of the streaks was over. Klein's was still in tact and CSI's was over. The single winners included: Justin Moore (6-4, 6-2), Robert Klein (6-2, 6-3) and Margent Malinska (6-3, 6-2). The only double team victory was the team made up of Justin Moore & Klein (6-3, 6-2).

April 30 vs Baruch

Another CUNY foe for CSI and another one bites the dust. CSI faced a short-handed Baruch squad and came out victorious 7-2. Robert Klein and Mark Wantowski each won by default so that were two easy victories for CSI. The other single winners were John Fucci (10-3) and Margent Maslinka (10-0). In double team action, CSI swept all three. The teams comprised of Justin Moore & Wantowski (default), Klein & Fucci (10-5) and Fede & Maslinka (10-2) propelled CSI to 6-0 in CUNY play.

May 5 vs Hunter

What was supposed to be a tough season finale for the Dolphins turned out

to be not so hard after all. CSI blew by Hunter 7-2 to win their fourth CUNY title in five years. The win made CSI undefeated in CUNY play with a 7-0 record and 11-3 overall. The single winners included Robert Klein (6-0, 6-1), Mark Wantowski (6-3, 6-3), John Fucci (6-0, 4-6, 6-1) and Jon Fede (7-6[10-8], 6-4). Once again the double teams for CSI proved to be huge as the Dolphins swept all three. The teams of Justin Moore & Wantowski (6-0, 7-5), Klein & Fucci (6-0, 7-6[7-5]) and Jon Fede & Margent Maslinka (10-5) helped give CSI

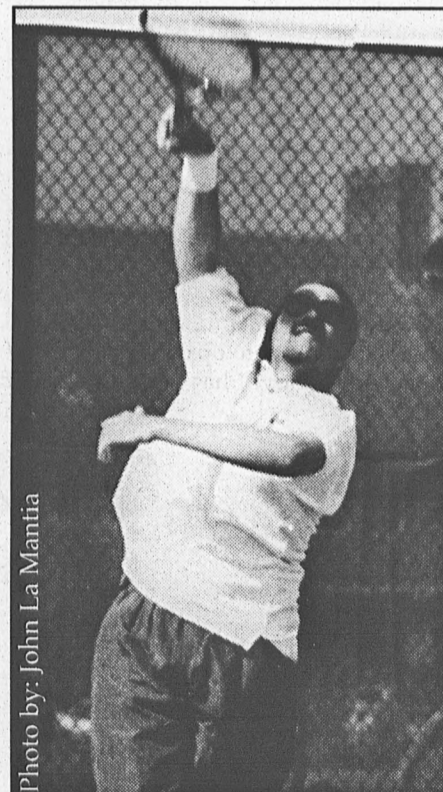


Photo by: John La Mantia

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Arena Football Invades New York City

By Fran Stuchbury

Although many people are unfamiliar with Arena Football the league is entering its 11th season. Only the N.F.L has lasted longer than Arena Football. During the leagues ten year history their have been franchises in over 35 cities. Madison Square Garden is home to the Knicks, Rangers and the scripted WWF. (yes wrestling is fake) Now Madison Square Garden is home to the New York CityHawks.

Most people are unfamiliar with the rules of Arena Football so here they are.

The Field

The field is only 50 yards long and 28 1/3 yards wide with boards made of high density foam rubber surrounding the sidelines.

Goal posts are only nine feet wide with a crossbar height of 15 feet. Field goals are hard to make.

The N.F.L goal posts are 18 1/2 feet wide with the crossbar at 10 feet. The goalside rebound nets are 30 feet wide by 32 feet high.(yes the balls can bounce off the nets.) The bottom of the nets are eight feet above the ground.

The Players and Formations

There are 8 players on the field that play both ways with exception to the quarterback and the kicker. On offense there is one offensive specialist meanwhile on defense their are two defensive specialists. All non-specialist are only allowed are allowed to substitute only once per quarter. Four offensive players must line up on the line of scrimmage. Their are three man offensive lines but one raise his hand before each snap so the defense knows he is an eligible receiver. One player is allowed to go in motion before the snap. Three defensive players must be down linemen. One linebacker may blitz on either side of the center. Alignment is two or more yards off the line of scrimmage. No stunting or twisting. Penalties are half the yards of the NFL.

Timing

There are four 15 minute quarters. The clock continues to run till there is one there one minute left in the first and second half.(2 minute warning NFL) Then the

clock will stop on every incomplete pass and out off bounds play. You have 25 seconds to put the ball in play. Each team is allowed three timeouts per half.

Movement of the Ball and Scoring

Four downs are allowed to advance the ball ten yards for a first down, or to score. Six points for a touchdown. One point for a conversion by a placekick after a touchdown, two points for A conversion by dropkick (ball hits turf then is kicked)and two points for a successful run or pass after a touchdown. Three points for a field goal and four points for a drop kick field goal. Two points for a safety.

The Kicking

Kickers kick from the goalline. Punting is illegal. On fourth down a team has to go for the first down, touchdown or field goal. When the ball bounces off the nets it is a live ball and the opposing team can recover the ball. This is the only league where you can miss a field goal and score a touchdown. The ball is also live if a quarterback throws the ball and it hits off the nets. Also any ball that goes in the stands **you can keep it. One great souvenir.**

Overtime Rules

Each team gets one possession to score. If, after each team has had one possession and one team is ahead, that team wins. If the teams are tied after each has had a possession, the next team to score wins.

The CityHawks are led by quarterback Mike Perez. For you die hard N.Y. Giants fans he played for them briefly. Last season with the Albany Firebirds he completed 262-453 passes(60.2 completion percentage) for 4,153 yards and a league record 84 touchdown passes. He is the only quarterback in AFL history to pass over 4,000 yards. He threw an average of seven touchdown passes per game last season.

The head coach of the CityHawks is Larry Kuharich whose 31 career victories rank him sixth all time and did win an Arena Bowl Championship with the Tampa Bay Storm in 1993. His brother Bill is currently the

general manager of the New Orleans Saints.

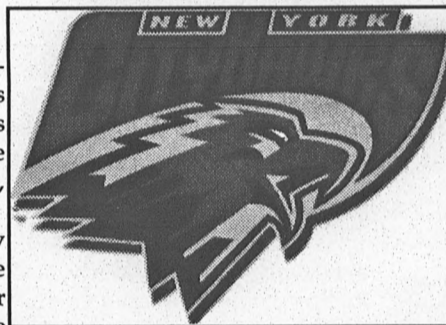
The CityHawks play a14 game schedule this season. The teams in their division are the New Jersey Red Dogs, the Nashville Kats, and the Albany Firebirds. The other teams in the league are the defending champs Tampa Bay Storm, Florida Bobcats, Orlando Predators, Milwaukee Mustangs, Iowa Barnstormers, Texas Terror, Portland Forest Dragons, Arizona Rattlers, San Jose Sabercats and the Anaheim Piranha's.

The CityHawks split their preseason by beating Arizona 51-22, and lost to SanJose 48-43 in the Garden. In their home opener 7,422 fans showed up to see the CityHawks lose to the Orlando Predators 50-42. An error in the game that cost the CityHawks was after Orlando missed a field N.Y failed to recover the ball and it was scooped up by Orlando's Barry Wagner for a touchdown. Another reason they lost the game was because Orlando had 90 yards rushing compared to New York's 20 yards. Running the football successfully in this league is important because enables teams to control the tempo of the game. CityHawk quarterback Mike Perez threw four touchdown passes. The Orlando Predators are the Buffalo Bills of Arena Football. They have lost championship games and Arenabowls. They have failed to win the big games.

The CityHawks games will be seen on MSG,WBIS+ and ESPN.

This team has the softest schedule in the league. With exceptions to road games at Arizona, and Tampa the rest of their games are winnable. The More Mike Perez becomes familiar with this expansion team the better they will play. With two expansion teams in their division (Nashville,

New Jersey) their is no reason the CityHawks can't be a competitive team and possibly win the division. If you want to experience football in a completely different way I recommend you go to a game. I went to the preseason game against San Jose and had a good time. You are very close to the action and the players are in your face. You feel like you are part of the game and a football is a better souvenir than a baseball. This is truly the 50 yard indoor war.



And the Winners are...

by Steve Hall

Everyone in the NBA is expecting the post season awards to go to those who have shined in the regular season but my awards are far from the expected. The NBA's MVP is expected to be who else but Michael Jordan but why should Superman win another trophy to put with the rest of his collection? Players such as Karl "the mailman" Malone, Grant Hill, Glen Rice, Penny Hardaway, and Hakeem Olajuwon are just as deserving to win the award.

Karl malone was second to Jordan in scoring and led his team to a franchise best 64 wins including the Midwest Division title and the first seed in the west, a stellar job by Malone but not one of those points would get to the basket if it wasn't for John Stockton. The Pistons Grant Hill is certainly worthy of this award even though he's still learning in the NBA, having a phenomenal season that included a string of triple doubles and a late season upset of the Bulls has proven him to be a team leader. Glen Rice of the Charlotte Hornets simply sizzled

this year shooting a scorching percentage from behind the arc and led his teammates back into the playoffs. Penny Hardaway had missed the first 25 games and had watched his team that had been tagged as a dynasty crumble into mediocrity. Once Penny flew into the lineup, the Magic made a strong surge challenging the Knicks and Heat for their Atlantic Division crown. With Shaq gone, Penny is now the guy everyone is looking for. Finally, Hakeem "the dream" Olajuwon has been sensational with his low post arsenal and deadly jumpers has helped the Rockets maintain a solid position in the west even while Drexler and Barkley were injured. My pick for MVP is "the mailman" who has led the Jazz to a number of record wins this season and has taken his game to the next level even though Jordan played spectacular, it is time for someone else to have a piece of the glory.

The candidates for coach of the year are Pat Riley, Dave Cowens, Jerry Sloan, P.J. Carlesimo, and Phil Jackson. Coaching his team to a second straight playoff berth and a first ever division title, Riley has Miami

thinking about the NBA finals. Under Riles, his team understands the meaning of defense and team unselfishness thanks to those grueling practices the players love so much. Dave Cowens deserves the award for putting up with Anthony Masons in your face tactics and gets his team motivated to play while everyone seemed to hate his guts. Cowens work ethic which seems to be instilled in the Hornets especially Glen Rice who has been given the green light by Cowens to to just keep shooting his team into the playoffs. Jerry Sloan who has always done a good job with the Jazz has somehow gotten his team to step their game up and team chemistry hasn't been this good in years. My guess is that Sloan will be overlooked because he's been doing the same kind of job he always has, a great one with the addition of a few new players. P.J. Carlesimo who has undoubtedly been dodging bullets from the media all year had actually motivated the team to go on an eleven game win streak when they heard rumors of P.J.'s firing. My pick for coach of the

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