

Blackworld

Published bi-weekly by students at SUNY Stony Brook



A SUNY STUDENT PUBLICATION—UNIVERSITY AT STONY BROOK WEEK OF Dec. 7, 1989 VOL XX No. 6

ONE MAN'S QUEST FOR A QUALITY EDUCATION

by Nathaniel J. Hendricks

I was born in New Orleans, Louisiana. I graduated twenty-first in a class of one hundred and twenty-five students from an all city high school. (John McDough 35). Much of my life can be summed up in the words, work, study, sports and school. I attended many colleges before I decided to graduate. After much struggle I graduated from Southern University in New Orleans with a B.S. in Psychology. I also attended a seminary school for one year. I worked for an offshore Navigation unit for about six months. I also had the opportunity to speak with the Reverend Jesse Jackson concerning what I wanted to do with my life. He said to, "For that you will need a quality education." After that I began to search for a quality education. My quest for this kind of education has given me many unusual life experiences. This quest has taken me from the mountain top of enlightenment to the plains of despair, through the valley of death's shadow to new horizons.

Looking back to my first day on earth, it is symbolic of the struggle between the life and death forces which I have encountered in my attempt to obtain a quality education. Thru intercession prayer the forces of life won. My life was and is a gift from God. A miracle had happened. In spite of the medical establishments pronouncement of the death sentence on my birthday. Three women interceded for me (to God) and I lived. The gift that God had given was given back to God. I was called Nathaniel. All of my present life was to be shaped by this event. It was to give me a deep love for God, and a deep respect for women. I was curious about all things. It was good to be alive. Although: the physical trauma at birth caused me to know fear, the victory of life has motivated me to seek the meaning and purpose for my existence. I could see, hear, feel, smell, taste, and express. I was alive and not dead. I sought to know on every level I could.

Under the watchful eyes and guiding hands of those that loved me, I grew up in a world set apart. It had chickens, ducks, turkeys, flowers, vegetables, fruit trees, and my dog (Keno). We lived separated from the rest of the world. The world of Jim Crow Laws and racism. Life was good. Although I was the independent type, I could learn from looking at others and enjoyed questioning and



challenging things. It was good to be alive in a nice safe environment, but it could not last. I had to be educated in spite of my protest, I had to face the world out there.

What was to be my first day of kindergarten I refused to go. After being spanked and placed under a singer sewing machine for a day, I learned quickly the importance of an education. I never forgot. Kindergarten turned out to be lots of fun. We learned the A,B,C's the times table, to tell time, how to draw, to sing, to read out aloud, to be good citizens, pray, and play together. But best of all we learned to read and write. We had time on the play ground and time to take a nap. It was a very good time in my life. I learned to interact with other kids. We were taught to respect God, our country, our family and ourselves. It was the beginning. (Look for Nathaniel J. Hendricks column in the upcoming issues of BLACKWORLD).

Special Issue

- The Year In Review
- Star Search
- Kwanzaa
- Public Safety
- Darren
- Extra Poetry
- Gospel Music
- College Life
- Photo Collages
- Spanish
- Black History Month
- Calendar
- Eddie Murphy Nights
- Top Ten
- Anger

Life has been a long winding road full of disappointments and joy; From that first breath turned into words, eyes often search: For the answer lies in the depth of my mind.

CBS

1989: THE YEAR IN REVIEW

The format of my column this issue is a bit different from the usual. I will discuss many different issues this week some new and some old. There are many things that are on my mind and since this is the end of the year and several things that have happened.

I'd like to dedicate this column to two friends of mine who were victims of lynchings this year: Paul Trotman, who was beaten by a white, male youth with a baseball bat and Arnulfo Williams, who was slain by a man of a different race, the Black race. Arnulfo, 19 years young, was killed by an eighteen year old high school student on December 1. The circumstances surrounding his death and the method of his demise are enough to make anyone who has a heart cry. Arnulfo was a junior high and high school classmate of mine. He was a quiet person who only showed his true self when he was among friends. He never had a conflict with anyone while we were in school or after we graduated.

On Thursday night my cousin Charles, who was Arnulfo's best friend, called me to see how I was going. He mentioned that Arnulfo's brother Ajani had got beaten up on Wednesday by some seniors at Bayside High School, the same school Arnulfo, Charles, and I graduated from. He said that he and Arnulfo were going to escort Ajani to school on Friday to make sure nothing happened to him. They figured that the bullies were some high school punks and that they wouldn't try to step to Ajani with them there. I told him that I wanted to go with them but being that I'm in school, I couldn't make it. That was the end of the story until Friday evening. Right before my departure for Kwanzaa, Charles called me with the worst news I could get during the holiday season, "Arnulfo is dead", he said. I told him to stop playing with men because Charles is a practical joker to the highest degree. When he still sounded serious after a minute of conversation I realized that he was gravely serious. Arnulfo escorted Ajani and a friend to the Q 31 bus stop on 178th Street and Archer Avenue without Charles because he was not ready to leave on time. The trio was confronted by three of the guys who assaulted Ajani on Wednesday. An argument broke out and then a fight proceeded. The three thugs surrounded Arnulfo and when Ajani and his friend tried to intervene one of the hoods, George Gayles, pulled out a 22 caliber handgun and shot Arnulfo once in the lower back and Ajani twice. Ajani will have to live with a bullet in his leg for the rest of his life and Arnulfo perished on the operating table.

At nineteen, a young Black man is eliminated for doing something that anyone of us would have done, protecting his younger sibling. As I stated before he was a positive brother who never looked for trouble, but trouble found him and his family. His parents must now face their worst holiday season ever, making funeral arrangements instead of dinner plans for Christmas. What is wrong with our people these days that life is considered so cheap? We must examine ourselves and figure out why our youth are killing each other off quicker than the OTHER man is. "Self Destruction" is more than a song in some of our neighborhoods, it is a way of life. I'm thoroughly disgusted that a brother man had to meet his demise in such a senseless manner and go out like a roach. The youth of our time must be taught that life is a precious commodity that should not be snuffed out over petty "beefs". They must also realize that carrying a gun does not prove that you are tough, it shows that you are soft. Losing a friend is hard enough, but losing one in such a senseless way makes it hurt even more. Ask Mr. and Mrs. Williams.

Ask yourself this one question, why is it that every day we read something about the Central Park rape case? I wondered about that the other day because I haven't read anything about the Bensonhurst wolfpack lately. Did they suddenly disappear off of the face of the earth? What about the young man from Valley Stream, Robert Golub who murdered his 14 year old neighbor and hid her body in the basement of his house? There has not been much mentioned of him lately either. Is there a correlation between these defendants skin color and the amount of attention the media has given them? I believe so. All of white America knows what



TONES of SEDITION

DWAYNE ANDREWS



the alleged Central Park 'wilders' look like, but the only face from the Bensonhurst mob I remember is Joey Fama's the alleged gunman. Then to top it off, all of the other men from the Bensonhurst case are free on bail while most of the Central Park defendants are still in jail. The discrepancies between the way the two cases are handled are clearly evident. The newest breakthrough in the Central Park case, according to WRKS-98.7 F.M., is that FBI DNA tests have not found any conclusive evidence to link the youths to the rape. The report said that the blood and semen found on samples taken from the jogger belonged to her boyfriend. If this report is true then the mainstream media has done a terrific job of covertly suppressing this news. Certainly if a DNA test can be used as evidence to indict Golub, an FBI DNA test no less, can be used to clear these young men from these charges.

The prospect of these youths actually being innocent brings some puzzling thoughts to mind. If these kids did not commit the crime why did they confess to it? Were they coerced into confessing? Were they beaten, starved and threatened into claiming something that they did not do? In my neighborhood it is no secret that the cops will arrest you and tell you to confess to committing a crime so you can make a plea bargain. The reason people do this is because

the police officers convince them that they have no chance of winning a court case and they might as well make it easier on themselves. If the DNA report is true this will strike a serious blow against the New York City Police Department and their interrogation tactics.

As a young, Black male I am not fond of most police officers, though the ones that walk the beat are fair people. The list of casualties that the Black race has suffered at the hands of the police stretches from the post-Emancipation days to Michael Stewart and Eleanor Bumpurs. No more than twenty five years ago the police were unleashing dogs and turning water hoses on us. I've been an example of police harassment in my lifetime. One time I was pulled over by an officer who assumed I was a drug dealer because I was driving a sports car. I do not know what kind of drugs I was selling, maybe aspirin, but I drive an '84 Renault, hardly your luxury type of car. When I told the officer I was in college he did not believe me and demanded that I show him some identification. Why can't a young Black man be in college, own a car, and not be a drug dealer? Another incident occurred last month when I was driving down Hollis Avenue in Queens. My friends Ralph and Jeff, driving a Jeep and Audi respectively, were in front of me and turned off to go to Ralph's house. I stayed on Hollis to go get some gas and noticed there was a police car behind me, but thought nothing of it. I turned right, they turned right. I turned left, ditto for the cops. They followed me for at least five minutes of pure hell. It was hell because neither I nor my two passengers knew what was going to happen to us. Luckily we turned onto the block of a friend and stopped at her house. The officers waited until her father answered the door before moving from in front of her

house. They then waited on the corner for fifteen minutes before finally leaving to do their job, arresting criminals not harassing innocent people.

I know I did not deserve this type of harassment. All Black men should not be stereotyped as thieves and thugs because most of them are not. When the cops harass people and then wonder why there is no support for them from the Black community they are not using their brains. Respect is not gained through brute force, Public Safety are you listening? Guns will not give you the respect you want. Fairness and respect breed respect. Could you imagine the situation if Public Safety officers were allowed to carry guns? Imagine the jokes you could hear at the Bleacher Club: What do you get when you cross a Public Safety officer with a gun? Lethal Weapon III with Sgt. Riggs as the most homicidal meter maid on this planet. After hearing about their incident with the Haitian Student Organization what they need is restraint and etiquette, not guns.

There won't be another Quincy Troupe incident on this campus any time soon, or at least until the last of us who were here to experience graduate. His arrest and the insistence of the 'law' that he was guilty should serve as an example to us all to show us that times have not changed. When a white woman yells "rape" and claims that the perpetrator was a Black man, 'justice' is served swiftly and sometimes without regard of the law. The University's officials know that the whole debacle was handled improperly and as long as those of us who protested in Quincy's favor are still here they can never pull a stunt like that again.

A couple of one liners of SEDITION: David Dinkins has not even taken office yet but he has probably been investigated more times than Mayor Koch has in all of his terms in Gracie Mansion. Just because he is the first Black mayor of New York he now also has to be the cleanest and the best. Good luck to him.

Alton Maddox, the famous civil rights lawyer is also under investigation these days. The investigators have demanded his private files from all of his cases so they can review them. Under no circumstance should a lawyer be forced to unveil his files. It is his legal right to keep these files confidential. Think of the damage that will be done if the powers that be get their hands on Maddox's Tawana Brawley file. White lawyers must realize that if Maddox has to turn over his file it will set a precedent that will affect them also. It would be in their best interest to support him.

George Michael won the Grammy for Rythm and Blues. Enough said.

All you people who have jumped on the radical Black bandwagon, please get off. We have brothers and sisters talking about the works of Malcolm X when they do not even understand what he was speaking about. Stop wearing the pins and the T-shirts if you do not know what you are advertising.

Peace and Love for the holidays my Brothers and Sisters.

EDITORIAL

PUBLIC SAFETY MUST LEARN

Public Safety has an overall bad attitude to students on this campus. This opinion stems from a long list of documented incidents. Their most recent abuse of power was their maliciousness towards the Haitian Student Organization. Public safety uses tactics of intimidation towards people or groups that they may feel threatened by. They have been known to put wire taps on phones, verbally, and physically assault people, (and they want guns. That's a joke.) This group of men and women are supposed to be here to protect us, but "who protects us from them" as KRS -One would say.

Public safety has earned lack of respect at numerous SUNY schools. At New Paltz they are referred to as a wolfpack. As reported earlier in the semester, New Paltz public safety went wilding this past summer. They assaulted and harassed eight students for playing a radio too loud. These students have been subjected to continuous harassment by their campus police. One student was arrested and strip searched for selling back an eight dollar book which fit the description of one that was stolen. According to a student leader there, public safety consists of a bunch of thugs."

These wilders have also proven themselves to be extreme hypocrites. I am referring to a specific incident that took place and was reported on November 6th during the march on Black Solidarity Day. During our march, a white male madly drove his car into the crowd. He barely missed hitting any of the marchers. One of the students reported the incident. He took down the driver's licence plate number. Public safety traced this plate number to a student on campus, but said that they could not do anything about the alleged incident although there were at least a hundred witnesses. Now relate this to the Quincy Troupe case last semester. Quincy was arrested for an alleged rape with no witnesses. This mad driver was not even questioned by public safety for assault with a deadly weapon (his car.) Someone could have easily been killed. I was there.

Don't get me wrong, not all public safety officers behave irrationally, but a good number of them are trained to be aggressive towards minorities, especially males. The entire department should be subjected to a restructuring. These men and women who are supposed to uphold the law have to become more sensitive to the needs of Stony Brook.

More minorities should be hired and encouraged to be a part of public safety and still support their people. They should not have to feel intimidated or challenged because of their beliefs. If public safety does not clean up their act, I'm sure someone else will do it for them very soon.

Blackworld "KNOW THYSELF"

Editor in Chief
C. Sheldon Bassarath

Assistant Editor
Dwayne Andrews

Managing Editor
Rolande Merisca

Photo Editor
Michelle Eubanks

Typesetter
Melissa Carter

Advertising Editor
Gina Lynch

Rama Vidyasagar
Business Manager

Contributing Staff

Cassandra Aird	Subrina Lewis
Isabel Brady	Yvette Londono
Troy Callahan	Barrington McCalla
Racheal Boatman	Joseph Mignon
Thierry Cazneau	Judy Morning
Manuel Cortes	Uday Narang
Stephen Davidson	Rupert Pearson
Ricardo Dunner	Judira Peters
John Ellis	Wayne Pinckney
Rosa Estevez	Antonio Rosario
Delphine Fawundu	Rani Sagapuram
Karen Ford	Adrienne Simmons
Tanya Green	Odalis Smith
Tyrell Hankins	Andrew Spencer
Carl Heastie	Carol Stoffers
Desmond Hinds	William Stoute
Lewis Howard	Shirley Wheeler
Patrick Jenkins	Katherine Whitaker
Sean Joe	Nedje Zamor
Dahlia Johnson	Tracy King
Robert Knight	Andre Robinson
Paul Lewis	Annette Garner
Curtis Francis	Calvin Garvin
Ace Frazier	

Letters

BLACKWORLD HAS DOUBLE STANDARDS

Editor:

Contrary to what has been written in this publication and the media in general, the election of David Dinkins as mayor of New York does not signify a lessening of racial division. If anything, it dramatically reveals the depth of our separation and the existence of a strange double standard.

The fact is that avowed white democrats voted for the white republican Giuliani and the blacks robotically voted for the black candidate David Dinkins. The only difference apparent to me is that

black voters seem to be less open-minded than white voters by virtue of their respective voting tallies. It may be that I am too cynical and that most of the electorate made their selections on the basis of merit alone. But this is highly improbable considering the election results and the nature of New York city politics - one of democratic party dominance. Rudolf Giuliani received some 70% of the caucasian vote. David Dinkins received 97% of the black vote. Come on! What kind of progress is that?

As for the double standard

I mentioned earlier - your publication is a good example. Every edition contains divisive articles advocating separatism and, dare I say, has tones of black racial supremacy. If a new publication called "White World" were permitted on campus and it addressed similar concerns but from a white perspective there would be an avalanche of protest and accusations of racial bigotry.

Regrettably, I have probably offended a number of readers. But, I must remind the reader that while there are many to enter the white

"hall of shame": George Wallace, David Duke, Jesse Helms, to name a few. A new annex should be constructed for the likes of Al Sharpton, Sonny Carson, and Louis Farrakhan. Wake up! Racism is everybody's problem.

To the newly elected mayor of New York - Good luck and God bless you. Considering the narrow-minded citizenry of that city, a little bit of divine assistance would be helpful.

James A. Lucchesi Jr.

DINKINS IS A POSITIVE BROTHER

Melissa A Carter

This article is in response to an article I read in the New York Post editorial, after David D. Dinkins won the title of Mayor Elect. A white individual wrote to the editor stating that, "Black people are just as racist as whites because they voted for Dinkins because of his color." I want all people to know that yes many did in fact vote for Dinkins because of his color, but one needs to understand from the oppressed point of view, that we were finally give the opportunity to elect a positive role model to serve the black community in a high political position. Thus this position will give Dinkins the power to make a positive

change regarding all people. Dinkins is an individual concerned and willing to tackle the most important issues facing all citizens of New York City. I feel this individual, who wrote the letter, was upset because finally, the whole Black community (90%), got together and supported an individual that was interested in their concerns. A large % of Blacks supported Dinkins because they have confidence in him and his willingness to make a difference in their lives.

Dinkins may not be able to make an 110% u-turn for all, in New York City, but at least he is given the opportunity to try by his people. I believe no matter

what Dinkins does or doesn't do, he could do no worse then the former Mayor Koch has done in the past 12 years. I am not trying to ridicule the former mayor, but actions speak louder than words. Also, let us take into consideration, how many year whites have voted for someone because they were just that, white or good looking (J.F. Kennedy)! Better yet, look at the percentile of white democrats that voted for a white republican in this mayoral elections.

When the time comes again for a mayor to be elected, and an individual runs against the former mayor, I am sure that all people will vote for whom ever

is the best person, regardless of their color. When elections roll around, at least people can say that a Black was given the chance to give it his best shot at making New York City a place that is worthy of its name!

I personally support Dinkins not because he is Black, but because he is able to confront the problems facing New York City residents. When questioned about his personal activities from a former candidate, he was open and honest. He is only human and has made the necessary actions to correct any wrong doings that he has committed! Dinkins represents positive change for everyone.

GOOD LUCK DAVE!

LIFE IN A COLLEGE OF THE MAJORITY

by Lisa Frazier

College can be tough, frustrating, and downright hard. It can also be the best time of your life. But with fewer black students now enrolling in college and graduating, it is evident that we need new inspiration and additional financial aid to help us graduate from college in greater numbers. Whether you're a freshman or senior; on campus or a commuter, you must work extremely hard to create a strong foundation for a lifetime of success.

The majority of black college students come from low-income households, and need financial aid in order to remain in school, once they are accepted. Due to cut-backs in financial assistance, there are many black students in predominately white institutions who are dropping out. We should therefore take a look at high schools, and their failure to teach according to the board of Education guide lines. Obviously, other explanations also account for the high drop-out rate, such as: 1) lack of preparation for a rigorous college program; 2) failure of institutions to provide assistance for tutorial programs and supportive services once blacks are admitted; 3) failure of some students to take seriously the requirements of college; and 4) lack of self-discipline for academic study.

One of the most insidious problems is the decline of black faculty members and administrators to show minority students the

ropes. In such an alien environment, this type of encouragement is essential. On most faculties, black professors make up less than one percent of all university-level instructors across the country. As a result, black students often find themselves in confrontations with instructors who are insensitive or even hostile to their needs. For example: receiving a low mark on a paper which deserves a high mark, and faculty members disrespecting students. The black middle-class student, whether enrolled in a predominately black college, or a traditionally white college, can be caught in an identity crisis. This problem stems from a sense of estrangement, arising from alienation to the experiences of the black ghetto, and from the desire to be authenticated as truly and unequivocally black. They are caught in the middle of their experiences and behavior that have been sustained through their socialization and portraying an authentic role as a white man or woman. Many white colleges have overlooked the needs of the black middle-class students to strive for high academic achievement, by not granting them fellowships, scholarships, and financial aid they need. One of the direct consequences of rejecting black middle-class students, is reinforcement of old stereotypes about "black inferiority and about the fewer possibilities to educate black students,

especially when poorly trained students who should never have been admitted - fail." This quote came from a book called, *The Black Community*.

One can definitely find all types of racism toward black students in a white college: the campus radio station playing only white music; fights that break out in the dorms, and the R.A. only reports the black person. You will find many who will withdraw bitterly, from all social contacts with whites. The most disturbing thing, is that many black students don't want to extend themselves across racial lines.

Interracial dating causes problems and anxieties. Black women feel an acute sense of rejection when the few "brothers" on campus choose the company of white women, over them. There is a shortage of eligible black men, and the constant question that runs across the black females' mind is, "Am I not good enough?"

Then you have those who go to black colleges so they could be in a competitive environment without being considered inferior, and in the process, try to find a stronger sense of their black culture.

Clearly, not all black students enrolled in white universities experience the types of problems described here. These are just some reasons why there is a decline of black students enrolled in these colleges.

THE JOB INTERVIEW:

A Mountain or a Molehill?

THE INTERVIEW

Be prepared for a least one surprise question, such as "What can I do for you?" and "Why are you interested in this company?" Sometimes personal questions are asked, and the wisest response is usually a general assurance that everything is under control. You can shift the subject by asking questions about the company and the job.

Make sure your assets are revealed. Don't become discouraged if you feel the interview isn't going well. If the question of salary makes you feel uncomfortable, you can return the question to the interviewer: How much did you have in mind? You should know what the average salaries are for workers with similar qualifications.

Most employers do not make job offers until they have carefully considered a number of applicants. So don't be discouraged if no offer is made during the interview.

If you are offered the job and are not sure you want it, ask for time to think about it.

AFTER THE INTERVIEW

It's a good idea to follow up on the interview with a letter that fixes on the

prospective employer's mind a clear image of you as a competent qualified, and interesting person.

The job application and the job interview are the main channels through which prospective employers can judge an applicant's capabilities. They should not be taken for granted. The appearance of your application as well as your personal appearance, is often enough for the employer to decide whether or not you are hired. Aside from the basic advice usually given on appearance and punctuality, applicants should be able to cope with unexpected questions that may arise during the interview.

Answers to questions or statements such as "Tell me about your hometown," or "What do you really want to be?" may not have been rehearsed before the interview. This may be your advantage because you have the opportunity to be yourself, which should be no problem if you know yourself and have self-confidence. This combination can yield successful results in almost anything you do. Being yourself will allow you to relax and think clearly.

But to know yourself and to have self-confidence is not to claim that you know it all. Applicants who claim to know everything are automatic turnoffs.

Applicants should not be apprehensive about selling themselves. Being able to sell yourself is an important job skill that many employers examine. After all, if you can't sell yourself, you probably can't sell the company's product.

It may sound common, especially to women, but if selling yourself is what it takes, don't hold back. Sell your job experiences related directly to the job and any other skills such as being able to meet deadlines and being able to deal with people. Jobs as waitresses and waiters are also good references for dealing with people.

BEFORE THE INTERVIEW

Going on interview after interview may become discouraging, but hang in there and remember nothing beats a try, and you will know just a bit more the next time around. Some tips from a co-director of a career guidance program, Elaine Binder, include:

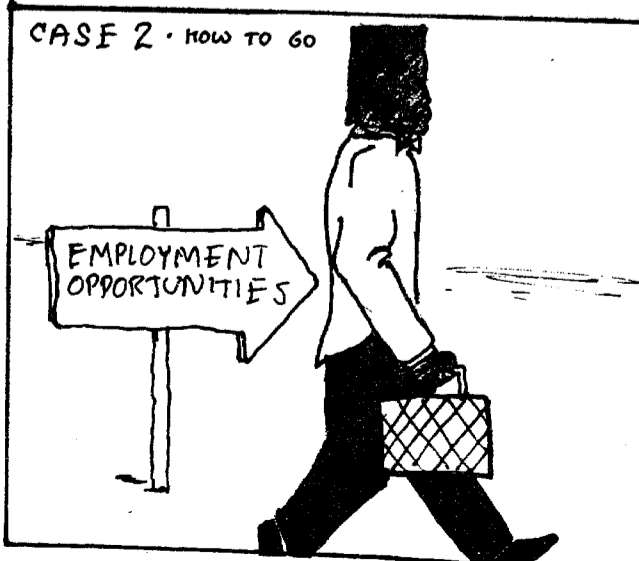
Do some research on the organization you are applying to for a job, and prepare appropriate questions before hand. Make sure that your attire and general physical appearance are appropriate. Know the exact time and place of the interview and arrive a little early. Remember to take your resume along with any other material you may want a prospective employer to see.

CASE 1 - HOW NOT TO GO

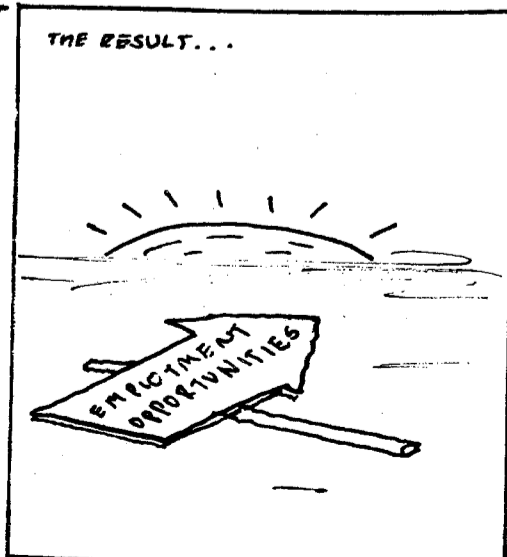
DS



CASE 2 - HOW TO GO



THE RESULT...



DARREN, A MAN AHEAD OF HIS TIME



By Danielle Russ

Many of us are aware of the untimely death of Darren Hutcherson, November 8, 1989 but few knew how gifted and talented person he was.

Darren entered Stony Brook Fall of '87 as a freshman. He attended Stony Brook on a scholarship. The name of the scholarship was the Staller scholarship. He excelled in his freshman year and made the dean's list both semesters as a chemical engineering major. He also extended himself by offering to help me, hours on end with my chemistry. He received great pleasure from helping me and would never except a dime for it. This was just one of the special qualities Darren possessed. It was very rare to find someone who will give their time and effort unselfishly and willingly.

Darren was down to earth guy, who really had his head on his shoulders. He had a brilliant future ahead of him. He had an apt for math and science. It just came naturally to him. When Darren received his exceptional grades in such courses, you would

never know it. He was the epitome of modesty. Darren never felt the need to brag and one would never know how brilliant he was unless you asked him how he did on an exam. He was so cool and low key about it. In fact those who did brag constantly would drive him crazy. By no shape, form or fashion was Darren in any sense of the word, a nerd. He was just a guy who had his act together and knew his priorities. One of his famous quotes was "What are we here for?", well Darren knew. Parties nor girlfriends were a factor, he knew once he graduated that these things would still be there.

Darren started to branch out a bit this semester. He was in the process of joining the NAACP. He walked in the Black Solidarity Day march and attended the Bonfire. Darren went to his first college party earlier this semester. Darren was also thinking about pledging PHI BETA Sigma, (whose smoker he attended). Though he had begun to spread his wings at Stony Brook he was still receiving excellent grades and still tutoring me every night for hours. Darren had just won another scholarship and had brought a pair of loafers to give his speech in at the ceremony but unfortunately he never got to wear the shoes or a chance to except his scholarship.

Darren was ahead of his time. I would constantly call him an old man because he knew so much. I could never figure out how he was able to give advice on a situation that he himself had not yet experienced. It was like he had been here before.

Most people who are intelligent don't have common sense but this didn't hold true with Darren. He had common sense. Darren was really an inspiration for those of us who knew him, we were very privileged to have met someone of his caliber in our life time. He had made a permanent impact on all of us. For those of you who didn't have the opportunity to know him really missed out on a great chance.

Darren's most loved and favorite hobby was playing basketball. He didn't get to play as often as he may have wanted to because of school work but once every couple of weeks he would treat himself to a game in the gym. November 8th was one of those days. At approximately 8:00 P.M. Darren sat down to rest on the mats in the gym after a basketball scrimmage. The people playing with him realized he had slouched down on the mat and was not moving. When they went to check him they noticed he was unconscious and not breathing. CPR was performed and initially successful but could not be sustained. Upon arrival to the University Hospital Darren, after several more attempts to revive him, died. His wake was on Sunday, November 12th, and the funeral was on Monday, November 13th in his home town of Hempstead on Long Island. The autopsy found that he had a missing valve in his heart that had never been recognized before his untimely death.

Darren leaves behind his mother, father, sister 22, and a younger brother of 10 Jonathan. A memorial service will be held December 6th in Eleanor Roosevelt Quad, (Greeley College main lounge) on what would have been his 19th birthday. At that time a savings bond for his little brother's college future will be presented. The Greeley College main lounge will be dedicated as the "Darren Hutcherson Memorial Lounge" to his family.

Darren will be greatly missed but never forgotten. It seems to be unfortunate that it took his death to make some people aware of what a great person he was. Usually when someone dies, people have to find nice things to say. In this case there are only nice things to say because that's how special he was, like a rare jewel. Whatever good things you may hear in passing about Darren, they are indeed true. Darren you will be missed so dearly and the campus will never feel the same but I know you are at peace with the Lord in a beautiful place.

PUBLIC SAFETY IS A PUBLIC NUISANCE

by Adrienne Simmons.

On November 5, 1989 at 10:25 pm, Public Safety members displayed more of their blatant racial attitudes towards the Black students of S.U.N.Y., @ Stony Brook.

According to HSO representatives, during an executive body meeting held by the Haitian Student Organization in the S.B.S. building, a plain clothed male, (who they thought was a student), interrupted the meeting and demanded that two of the six members produce identification. The man refused to identify himself, therefore the members of HSO did not comply. Shortly following his demand, five public safety officers barged into the office demanding that the members show I.D. or leave the building. This was done without the officers inquiring about any procedures taken prior to their entry. One officer, Mr. Ferraro, threw a chair that almost hit one of the members. Mr. Boggy, the officer who initiated the incident, referred to the HSO members as "a bunch of youse niggers". Public Safety forced them to leave the premises at 10:50 pm. After vacating the building a public safety patrol followed two of the members to the entrance of Eleanor Roosevelt Quad.

Immediately following this incident, a letter was written to Herb Petty of Public

Safety demanding that the following measures be taken in the utmost urgency:

- The suspension of Mr. Boggy for his racial attack.
- A written apology from Public Safety to the Black community, especially to the Haitians at Stony Brook.
- A program of education on racial harmony to Public Safety officers.

Alain G. Moise, President of HSO, ended this letter by stating that "we (the members of the Haitian Student Organization) feel that this whole incident was contemplated. We will not rest until all our demands are met and we are determined to use any means necessary to see that justice is served." The following letter was sent to the members of HSO:

You are hereby officially directed to appear as a defendant on Monday, November 27, 1989 at 11:15 AM in room 347, administration building, regarding an alleged violation of the University Student Conduct Code referred to my office by Public Safety. The matter being investigated is the following: your alleged failure to produce I.D. requested by a University official on 11/5/89 in the Social and Behavioral Sciences Building.

This incident is currently under

investigation by Patrick Dwyer, Assistant Director of Public Safety, but the members of HSO are requesting that an investigative group comprised of students and faculty be formed to prevent any biased decisions. Some of the members met with Dr. Fred Preston, Vice President of Student Affairs, to discuss the incident. He stated that a hold will be put on the summonses sent to the members until the matter is further investigated. He said that letters were sent to the members of HSO because Public Safety reported the incident first.

Since a formal letter of complaint was sent to Public Safety, HSO's meetings have been interrupted with Public Safety Officers requesting identification from the members and they have been harassed about staying in S.B.S. past 11:00 (the closing of the building). Prior to this incident HSO officers remained in their office finishing up with work until 12:30 AM at times with no one ever complaining. The Haitian Student Organization has been conducting business in that same office for the past three years. Whatever the reason for Public Safety's sudden urge to conduct themselves the way they did (with the exception of the Lieutenant), the Black community must put a stop to the racial injustices made against us.

Merry Christmas and Happy
Kwanzaa from Blackworld

HISTORY IS TRULY NO MYSTERY

1. In what very important respect of population does the Aframerican differ now from all the other various groups of which the United States is composed, including the Indian, but is like the French, German, English, Belgian, and other peoples in Europe?

1. The Aframerican group has a greater percentage of women than men. In 1930 there were 1027 white men for every 1000 white women and 970 Negro men for every 1000 colored women. The 1930 census says, "Differing from all other races the Negroes have shown an excess of females at every census since and including that of 1840...The relative excess of females in 1930 was greater than that shown at any previous census except that of 1870...The Indian population has shown an excess of males."

The effect of this is far-reaching and significant. Since the birthrate of a population is determined, not by the percentage of males, but of the females the Negro group is assured of a greater proportionate increase than any of the white groups, the more so as white immigration has been greatly reduced.

Again the shortage of white women means that white men will continue to seek Negro women, hence, the laws or conventions against intermarriage are a direct creator of concubinage and immorality and will be as long as the Negro women remain economically weak.

Another deduction is that despite popular belief the Negro women are not less moral than the white ones, as a group. For instance, European women are more chaste than American ones, not because of any inherent quality, but because there are less men to pursue them. Like the Aframerican, the European nations have an excess of females. Thus since there is a shortage of men vast numbers of European women must remain continent whether they will or not.

The actual fact, according to the latest official report, is that the native white women, as a whole, were less moral than the

Negro or the foreign-born white women. Among the eight offenses in which the native white women led all the other groups are: "Fornication and prostitution... keeping house of ill-fame and adultery... (Bureau of Census, Prisoners, 1923, p. 68).

The very high Negro infant death-rate offsets the high Negro birthrate. Larger numbers of bleached-out Negroes also drift away annually into the white group. But with the Aframericans having the advantage of this high percentage of women, the theory that the Negro race in the United States will disappear in a century is entirely without foundation.

2. When did the seizure of a Negro woman as a slave in the United States lead to a war of two years in the United States in which 20,026 U.S. Army troops were engaged and during which a troop of 110 white soldiers, was led by a trusted Negro into a trap where all but four were massacred?

2. In 1836, the Negro wife of Osceola, a Seminole chief of Indian-Negro descent was seized as a slave. Osceola, in revenge, ambushed, killed and scalped U.S. General Thompson, and three other white men. Thus began the Second Seminole War. Osceola, says J.R. Giddings, "visited Fort King in company with his wife and a few friends for the purpose of trading. Mr. Thompson, the Agent, was present and while engaged in business the wife of Osceola was seized as a slave. Evidently having Negro blood in her veins the law pronounced her a slave and as no other person could show title to her the pirate who had got possession of her body was supposed, of course, to be her owner...Osceola became frantic with rage...From that moment when this outrage was committed the Florida War may be regarded as commenced."

The trusted Negro guide who deliberately led Col. Dade into the trap where he and all his men, save four, were massacred is Louis Pacheco.

3. In what American State is marriage between white and black

legal in part of the State, and punishable with two years' imprisonment in the other part?

3. In the part of Colorado settled by Mexico marriage between white and black is legal; in that settled by the United States it is a crime. The General Laws of Colorado provide: "All marriages between Negroes and mulattoes of either sex and white persons are declared absolutely void...provided that nothing in this section shall be construed as to prevent the people living in that portion of the State acquired from Mexico from marrying according to the custom of that country." The penalty is: "fine of not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, or imprisonment for not less than three months, nor more than two years, or both, at the discretion of the court."

4. A Negro girl saved George Washington from certain death at the beginning of the Revolution. Who was she?

4. Phoebe Fraunces. She was the daughter of "Black Sam" Fraunces, a West Indian Negro at whose tavern in New York City, Washington and his officers used to eat, and where most of their revolutionary plans were discussed. In 1776, the British, hoping to head off the Revolution, tried to poison Washington. Their agent was Thomas Hickey, an Irishman, who had won Washington's confidence, and had been made his bodyguard. Hickey began by winning Phoebe's heart, then gave Phoebe, who used to wait on Washington, a dish of poisoned peas to serve him. Phoebe, despite her love for Hickey, warned Washington, who threw the peas into the yard. Chickens, there, picked them up and fell dead. Hickey was hanged before a crowd of 20,000 in New York City.

Had Washington, the soul of the Revolution, died then, America might not have been free.

M.E. Peirce says, "For this measureless service should not Phoebe some day have a tablet on the wall of her father's tavern?" Sam Fraunces was thanked by

Congress for his services and given a sum of money. When Washington became president, Fraunces became a steward of his household.

5. When did Abraham Lincoln order back into slavery a half a million or more Negroes who had been declared free by one of his subordinates?

5. On May 9, 1862, Gen. Hunter of the Union Army issued a proclamation freeing the slaves of Georgia, Florida, and South Carolina, which Lincoln annulled. Lincoln said, "Gen. Hunter is an honest man...He proclaimed all men free within certain states. I repudiated the proclamation."

6. What American vice-President because of his color and his features was publicly denounced in Congress and in the press as being a Negro?

6. Hannibal Hamlin, Civil War Vice President, native of Maine, was strongly objected to by the South and its sympathizers, who declared he was a Negro. Once when attacked on the floor of Congress because of this, he retorted, "I take my complexion from nature. He gets his from the brandy bottle. Which is more honorable?"

7. Beside the fact that the Thirteenth Amendment abolished slavery what most amazing fact is true of it?

7. As first passed by Congress in 1861 and signed by President Buchanan, the thirteenth amendment was designed to make slavery perpetual by making it a states' right. Three Northern states ratified it at once but by this time the South wanted more than slavery: it wanted independence. Moreover, Lincoln and the anti-slavery party was soon afterwards in power. But as late as 1864, the Democrats in Congress still tried to win the South by offering it a free hand with slavery. General Gordon, Confederate leader, declared that had the South been content with slavery alone, there would have been no war.

COMMON COURTESY TO THE HUMAN RACE

by Elizabeth Gonzalez

Throughout my life I have been confronted by many people that try to determine what race I am. How could I be Hispanic when I am so fair skinned i.e. "You are mixed, aren't you?" A spark of shock runs through their bodies as I say, "No, I am a full-blooded Puerto-Rican." The stereotype is that every Puerto Rican is olive skinned, speaks in slang, and is not educated. Very false assumption. Regardless of my race (I rather call it culture) I am an individual just like any of you "folks."

However, it is pleasing to me that people cannot determine what I am, and some may not even question me about my ethnicity because it is not relevant. I find that the biggest problem among the diverse ethnic backgrounds is, in fact, the social arena. During my past three years here, I dare to say that I have not seen a "white" person at a "black" party nor have I seen "black student at a "white" party. That is pretty

sad. Sometimes people choose which party to go to simply because they want to be there, however, many times they feel that it is unthinkable to go somewhere where he/she may "stick out like a sore thumb". I think that the issue here is "feeling welcomed." The way I see it is that if you want to be welcomed somewhere, you must also make others welcomed. This applies to both cultural groups. For example, if a white student comes up to a black student just to say hello and that black student is among other black students, the least you could do is introduce the student to your friends, that is common courtesy. The same vice versa, there is no reason why you shouldn't introduce your friends to a classmate. We are all students, and we all deserve respect.

Respect, now there is a word to ponder upon. If you disagree with your parents, does that mean that gives you the right to disrespect them? If you dislike someone, does that give you the right to disrespect he/she?

We are all humans and there is no way on this earth that you can love everyone, but that does not give you the right to trespass their individual rights. We, HWS students, are here for the purpose of gaining an education, we are all working for the same goal, if you need help, regardless of race, you should ask anyone in your class that you see fit for your needs and you could be certain that they will turn to you some day. This is a form of a social skill that is sometimes overlooked when the blindfold called racism intervenes with the true light.

Some people may accuse me of assimilating, I call it common courtesy to the human race and to yourself. Why should anyone limit themselves by gender, religion, or race when there is so much to be offered by variety.

(The writer is an undergraduate student at Hobart College)

DON'T DRINK AND DRIVE!

Black Woman's World

Many want the fame and glory that's attached with any big organization. However it took hard work on the part of those within the organization or club to make the name big. We must stop wanting everything for nothing.

The Afro-Americans who are attending Stony Brook are looked upon as future leaders. They have made the first step in making a change and that's by educating themselves. There are others who make one or more extra steps towards leadership while they are still here on campus. These are those who have joined organizations here on campus which are set up to aid in the advancement of Afro-Americans. These are those who have already shown leadership qualities here on campus.

However, there are those who have taken a very bad step towards God knows what. Those who take credit for work that is untouched by them or work that has been given little or no attention on their part. This is bad for one huge reason, it slows down our advancement. How are we to rise if we have dead weight pulling us down?

Afro-Americans have had a struggle on their hands for a life time. We have so many opportunities out here to help us advance. There is no reason we should still be struggling so hard. We have people who are willing to stand up and give a strong hard fight, those who are willing to work hard for what they believe in. Then we have those who want to get by. My brothers and sisters we cannot get anywhere without help from each other.

Everyone has a responsibility. All of us who decided to educate ourselves took on the biggest and hardest responsibility

of them all. However there are some who are able and willing to take on one or two more. Those who take on added responsibilities realize that it takes a lot of sacrifice. It's not easy, and many times you have no one behind you to help. They realize that some nights they go to sleep exhausted or they just don't go to sleep. Your work has not gone unnoticed. We appreciate it greatly.

The future leaders here at Stony Brook who have taken their first step towards leadership while still remaining on campus, I lift my hat to you. It's not an easy job and it gets real rough sometimes, but hang in there, these are serious times that we are facing. We are the future. The leaders that we have now will not always be here, be prepared to take over the fight. If you want to see some sort of progress, your strength and courage is widely needed and appreciated.

Those who have taken positions only in order to receive recognition and glorification, move over. We don't need anyone who is going to slow our progress. Times are serious. Fun and games are not needed for this fight. If you are not going to do the job that is expected of you move aside and let someone who will do it. Not everyone is able to take on heavy responsibilities. If you can't do it, leave it alone. We don't need a job half done.

We are going in circles. There should be more progress made here on campus that would be made if everyone took care of their own responsibilities. We always want to know what we are going to get out of it. What's in it for me? The struggle is not an easy one.

By
Tracy
M.
King



There are days when our leaders have taken all they thought they could. However, they seem to keep moving on. They know it will pay off. The fight would be much faster if everyone did their own part.

If we are going to fight the power, fight the power strong. If not, move over and let someone else handle it. Someone who is going to be dedicated to the cause. I call out to the leaders of the future, to unite and fight strong. Teach others the skills that you have learned. If you are going to lead, lead strong and hard. These times call for leaders, not leaders who are followers.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ANGER?

by Tracy M. King

What strikes me as sad and also frightening is how soon we as a people forget. We do not learn our history and this is why history seems to always repeat itself.

What ever happened to the anger that we possessed at the beginning of the semester? The anger that was going to push us closer together here on campus? The anger that was going to make us stand and fight for what we believed in? The anger that shouted, "We refuse to take it any longer!" Has that anger gone so quickly? Or was it ever truly present? We have forgotten about a lot of anger that was caused by pain inflicted upon us. That will continue unless we remember.

Have you, my brothers and sisters actually forgotten about young black beautiful Yusuf Hawkins? Is he just a memory in your book upon the shelf? Does his blood shed mean nothing to you? Many may ask me, "Why dwell?" I dwell because the bodies of Michael Griffith, Michael Stewart, Eleanor Bumpers, and recently this year, Yusuf Hawkins, dwell in my mind and heart each day as I walk the face of this earth.

Those who died were killed because they had shared something in common with me. Something that was hated so much that many lives were taken. Something that determines where you live, sleep, and eat. That is the rich and beautiful color of our skin. How could I possibly in a million years forget this? Am I to close my mind and my heart and pretend that such has never happened and will never happen again? I can't my brothers and sisters. I can't! For I hurt each day as I wake up and look into the mirror and see the skin that I so love and others so hate that they would strike me dead without a second thought.

There have been many incidents that have caused us grief and pain and there will be many more if things continue the way they are. As we look back to last semester when Quincy Troupe was wrongly accused of raping a young woman, we see that it could happen to any one of us, that we are all victims and that our lucky card could be pulled at any moment. We talked about unity back then and again when young Yusuf was murdered. I see we have forgotten a hell of a lot of things. Where is that unity that we all spoke of? The joining together and fighting the power? Have we advanced that far that we no

longer need to unite? Was it just a front so people would see that we all want to be strong leaders? Where is this unity?

To all my brothers and sisters, What is Unity? Is it gathering once a month in the ballroom to have a huge party featuring a special guest? Is it having a dinner to celebrate a holiday that only comes around once a year? Is it belonging to the different organizations here on campus? What is unity?

As Spike Lee put it "Wake Up". We are sleeping precious time away. There is absolutely no unity what so ever on this campus. Everyone speaks on this subject constantly, but there is no change. Are our skulls actually that thick? Do we not see the things that are going on all around us? Doesn't the death of a brother who died because of the color of his skin, which you share, bother you? What will it take to make you wake up and think? Will it take the death of someone here on campus to pull us together? Why must we wait for this to happen before we unite?

As I walk around campus I smile at the faces that I see and it's strange how the faces that are more similar to mine don't smile back. Why is this? Everyone seems as if they hate one another. If looks could kill, as the old saying goes, I would have been dead my first day here on campus.

This semester I've heard more talk about, Black culture, Black history and Black awareness than I've ever heard in my entire life. Everyone is going around wearing the beautiful colors and African styles. Everyone is joining AASO, HSO, CSO, LASO, etc... Why? You do not have to prove that you are Black, you are. Some of us have taken so many AFS classes that we could major in it twice. Don't get me wrong there's nothing wrong with learning about your history, but learn about yourself first. There has been a lot of talk, but what good is talk if there is no actions to back it up.

Yes I seem angry, however this anger is towards you. Those of you who know that we must unite. The same people who go to all the meetings and speak on the subject of unity. In fact these are the same people who do the opposite. You all know what I mean. The gossip, the he say, she say, and the disrespecting of one another. How can we unite under these circumstances? How can we

join a fight if we are not together? If the leaders of different organizations here on campus can not join together how can they expect the rest of us to do so?

We talk about oppression, the only ones oppressing us right now is ourselves. We say one thing and do another. Our so-called leaders here on campus, where are you leading us if you can not set a good example. Why have you bitten your tongue so often? What is the fear that you have? How can someone lead us if they are afraid? The funny thing is that these leaders are not even united. Wake up. If those who are on the top are sleeping, then those on the bottom must be dead.

Sometimes I just try to sit down and figure out what is the problem. Do we actually hate one another that much? You might say I'm over exaggerating. I say not, when I hear sisters names spread in the dirt, or when brothers can't stand each other because they belong to a different Fraternity. What is this? Why are we fighting one another? We are the same. We are fighting for the same cause. It's time we grow up and face what will soon be on our laps if we do not join together.

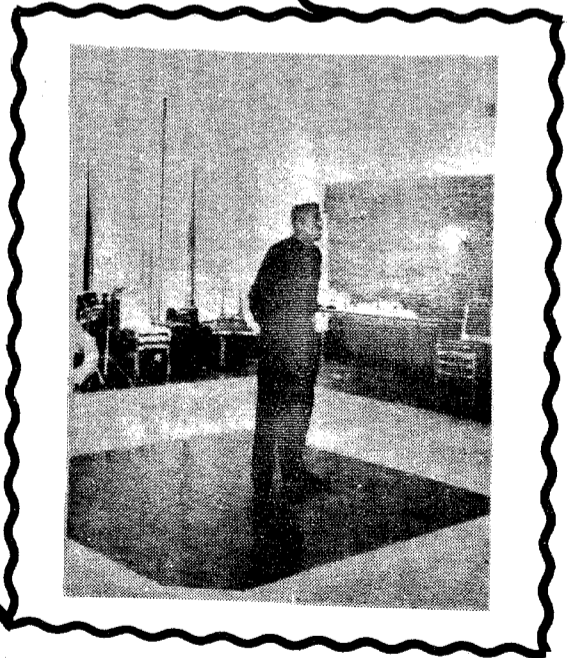
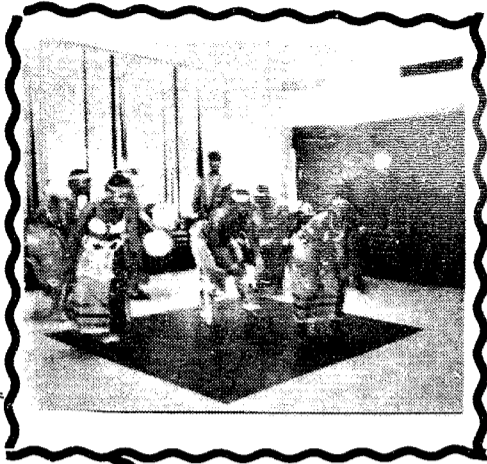
Another thing is this difference that we seem to think that we have. Different clubs, different organizations, and different places of birth. Is there a difference? Do those who hate us because of the color of our skin look upon us as different? The only difference is that those who oppress us are united and we are not. These are serious times that we are living in. We are somewhat safe here in college but when we get out will we actually be able to deal with the real world?

Many have died to put us where we are now. Do we not remember this? Or is it that we just don't care? Blood was spilled so we could be here. They were united back then, that is what made it possible for us to be here today. Why are we not carrying the flame that they started. Is all the hard work that they did for us worth nothing? It took the strength of strong brothers and sisters to get us here and it's going to take the strength of more strong brothers and sisters to get us out and moving onward.

Stop the pettiness and join together.

Don't on page 22

KWANZAA '89 - YEAH!



Page Done
By: Michelle
Ebanks

A Language of Beauty and Grace

Swahili has a length of tradition and flexibility of vocabulary that makes it as serviceable and sophisticated as practically any language in the world. It is older than English (Old English dates from 500 A.D.), having been formed in the 2nd Century A.D. when the Bantu speakers of the great eastward migration on the continent settled on the East African Coast.

The language developed as a blend of the Bantu and Arabic and it is estimated that about 20% of the words in Swahili today are of Arabic origin. In fact, the word "Swahili" itself comes from the Arabic word "sawahil" whose meaning is "of the coast".

Swahili has also borrowed of the German, Persian, Hindu, Gujarati, Portuguese, and other languages. The English word "hospital" becomes "hospitali", and a "car" becomes "motorkaa".

English, in turn, has borrowed from Swahili, especially words as "Safari" which means "journey" - not a hunting trip, and "bwana" which means "mister" more so than "boss".

The ability of the Swahili to integrate with foreign ideologies and terminologies makes it one of the world's great hybrid languages. Third only to Arabic and Hausa among the most widely spoken African languages, it is the mother tongue of more than 25 million people in East and Central Africa, and it is the official language of Tanzania and Kenya.

Swahili is considered to be the easiest of the African languages to learn because it is non-tonal. That is, unlike Chinese and other tonal languages, Swahili does not depend upon variations in tone to distinguish words of different meaning that would otherwise sound alike. Swahili is more widely translated, uses the same Roman script as English and offers the greatest number of trained people to teach it to others.

Swahili deals with some subjects with an inexhaustiveness unknown in English. There are, for example, a dozen words to describe coconuts and their growth which are untranslatable into English.

Versatility aside, perhaps the most difficult aspect of Swahili to English speaking students are the profound differences in the philosophical orientation underlying both languages. Thus, for example, Swahili has no word to express the English "have". It has no substitutes corresponding to the English possessives exactly. Instead, it uses constructions which indicate a special relation between a thing and a person. These grammatical differences arise out of a basic difference between the Western and the Bantu mentality regarding property ownership.

An American, for example, sees property as an extension of his rights to a part of the material world. He does not feel duty bound to share his possessions with others, no matter how needy they may be.

For the Bantu, possessions means no

more than a temporary association with the things possessed. Possessions are at his disposal for his sustenance and support as a member of a clan, and ultimately for the welfare of the tribe. Unlike the American, the Bantu thinks of the clan and the tribe as more important than the individual. The greatest evil that can befall him is for him to be totally separated from his family and his tribe. He is then considered to be nothing and therefore destroyed forever.

Although this concept of possession has been modified somewhat by Bantu contacts with Europeans, basically it has persisted and is still reflected in Bantu customs. The Bantu helps his neighbor when he is working the land and preparing it for the sowing of his seed. He helps him build his house, and for no other payment than a drink of native beer when the job is done. Bantus share their joys and their sorrows. They attend the burial of a neighbor; they share food and drink, salary, and sometimes even punishment. Again, the life of the Bantu is subordinate to the life of the tribe, and his possessions of the people.

The three important dialects are Kiaunguja, the Swahili of Zanzibar (unguja) which has spread through-out Tanganyika; Kimvita, which is the Swahili of Mow basa and parts of Kenya; and Kiamu, spoken on the island of Lamu and the coast opposite to it. These dialects are now unified in Standard Swahili, so that variations are most noticeable on the Kenya coast areas.

SIGNS OF HOPE EMERGE

by Adrienne Simmons

The new South African President, F. W. de Klerk, shows encouraging signs of optimism towards the future of the South African blacks and their oppressed ways of life.

On October 29, 1989 the government allowed a public rally to take place with little government interference. This historical event gives new hope to future generations of blacks in South Africa. Participating in the rally, along with 80,000 other people, was recently released General Secretary of the African National Congress leader, Walter Sisulu (who was sentenced to life imprisonment in 1964). The crowd sang guerrilla songs and held up

defiant banners with slogans such as "To Battle Comrades".

An influx of diplomats from at least 15 countries went to South Africa to witness this event taking place. One diplomat was quoted as saying that there is a new atmosphere emerging in South Africa.

Why is this change occurring, and what does it mean to the people of South Africa? Many of the changes currently taking place in South Africa can be attributed to the worsening economy, mounting economic sanction by western nations, and expensive security operation and resistance movement that has not been stopped by three years emergency rule, arrest and

killings. The bases for President F.W. De Klerk's decision to make changes and head towards liberation for blacks seems to be because he wishes to seek economic sanctions. Whatever the reason, a change in government policy is well overdue.

I'm sure that many people in South Africa did not expect to see this change in their lifetimes. Hopefully this trend that the new South African president is setting will continue until black people of South Africa share in the rights of true citizenship. Hopefully this trend will lead to the blacks of South Africa having an equal voice in government policy. This change couldn't come soon enough for many people that have lived through the

oppression of the South African government, or for the people who have had friends and/or relatives die or be imprisoned while striving for liberation of their people. For them, there are positive signs that changes will occur, we must not feel satisfied until equality is reached through out South Africa.

Hopefully this new attitude of South Africa will continue to move towards a positive light. Oppressed people all over the world must keep in mind that it's not their struggle, it's everyone's struggle.

(Some information acquired from Newsday.)

THEY SAY OPPOSITES ATTRACT

by Ace Frazier

Until recently, the phrase "interracial couple" usually meant one thing: a Black man and a White woman. Not today. All across the country there is a brand new wave washing over our traditional notions about interracial love.

The fact is that, interracial love and marriage is becoming a part of the every day lives of working Black females. Take a look at the statistics. Government figures confirm that the number of Black women marrying white men is substantial and is growing. According to the U.S. Bureau of Census in 1988 there were 56,000 Black women married to white men. That is 11,000 more

than were married to white males at the beginning of the 80's.

Interestingly, many of the white men involved are formulating their own definition of beauty, even when it goes against traditional white standards. Many are choosing beautiful Black women who do not look like Lena Horne, not to mention Marilyn Monroe and Brooke Shields. And while most women of color still choose to be married inside their own race (98.5 of all Black married women are married to black men), increasingly they are dating and marrying white men.

When it comes to the lives of ordinary working Black women,

what was so drastically shifted traditional attitudes on love and marriage? Experts say, the reasons are as individual and diverse as the couples themselves. For many Black women it comes down to the lack of availability of what they consider a "marriageable" Black. There just are not enough Black men on their educational, financial and professional levels. The numbers would suggest they have two valid points. According to the Census Bureau, in 1980 the total number of Blacks employed in professional occupations was 829,648. Of that number an overwhelming 66.5% (551,701) were women. Women like Denise Williams,

and Diana Ross have made romantic commitments to white men in part because they are capable of separating a man from his skin color. Many others, however can not. The truth is even in 1989, American society, or at least a large segment of it, has not changed so much. A Black women/white man couple still rocks conventional sensibilities. Many Black men say they are unable to forget the abuse and victimization Black women suffered at the hands of white males during slavery. Given that legacy, for many Black men, seeing a Black woman with a white man feels like the ultimate form of betrayal.

GOOD LUCK ON FINALS

Vision Hispana

Nuestra cultura es nuestra espada y escudo

LATIN WEEKEND

by Carlos Menjivar

Del Noviembre 16 de 19 en esta Universidad se celebró, "Latin Weekend" un fin de semana de esos pocos que ocurren en Stony Brook. La comunidad latina por fin se levanta de las tinieblas y materializó una serie de eventos que demostraron y educaron a la comunidad no-latina sobre nuestra cultura. Fueron eventos diversos (Bailes, Conferencia y shows culturales) los cuales enseñaron la complejidad de nuestra cultura y su gente, en fin siendo un gran orgullo que estos eventos tuvieron lugar y espero que se transformen en una tradición permanente en La Universidad y que sea engrandada cada año.

FELEICITACIONES A LA FRATERNIDAD PHI IOTA ALPHA Y A L.A.S.O. POR LA GRAN TAREA DE ORGANIZAR "LATIN WEEKEND".

Esta edición de Vision Latina continuamos exponiendo nuestra cultura dándole contacto con el poeta salvadoreño Rogge Dalton, ganador del premio poesía en 1969 de la Casa de las Américas y uno de los poetas latinos que más ha sido traducido a otras lenguas. También tenemos dos cuentos del libro CUENTOS: Stories by Latinas editado por Alma Gomez, Cherrie Moraga, y Mariana Romo-Carmona. Este libro es una conglomeración de cuentos por escritoras latinas que describen sus experiencias como mujeres en una sociedad masculina/anglosajona (algunos de los cuentos son en inglés otros en español y otros en los dos).

La meta deseada con enseñar a este poeta y a este libro es de darle una visión sobre la riqueza de nuestra cultura y demostrar su valor intelectual.

Aquí No Se Habla Español

BY EDDIE BORGES

A PUERTO RICAN ATTORNEY fired from her job at a Bronx real estate firm for speaking Spanish is suing the company, Artha Management, for violating her civil rights and federal equal employment opportunity guidelines.

Marlin Segarra represented Artha on tenant matters before the state housing agency. Ninety per cent of the employees at Artha are Latino and so are many of Artha's tenants. Segarra says, "A very large percentage of those Hispanics I dealt with did not speak English."

But on August 18, 1988, Seth Denenberg, supervisor of the paralegal department—where Segarra had worked for over two years—informed employees that they were prohibited from speaking Spanish in the office. The prohibition included staff lunch breaks and personal conversations, according to documents filed by PRLDEF.

The next day, Norman Schaumberger, general counsel to Artha, overheard Segarra speaking Spanish to a coworker. Schaumberger told her that Spanish could no longer be spoken in the office, says Segarra. When she tried to finish her conversation he repeated that English-only in the office was "the rule from now on."

Segarra confronted Artha president Abram Gin about the policy at a company picnic two days later; her workload was cut, and complaints she normally

would have handled were rerouted.

Per Schaumberger's request, Segarra wrote a memorandum detailing her complaints with the English-only policy. Several days later, Angela D'Ambrosio, Artha's personnel director and Steven Grathwohl, vice president, admonished Segarra's memorandum as "childish" and "unnecessary." They accused her of blowing the issue out of proportion and insisted that the policy was not illegal.

Two weeks later, on September 13, 1988, Gin issued an official statement instructing Artha employees to refrain from speaking in their native language.

Rubén Franco, president and executive director of the Puerto Rican Legal Defense and Education Fund, which is representing Segarra, told the Voice: "This policy of employers requiring employees to speak English only is gaining a lot of momentum."

"It is a dangerous and racist movement," continued Franco, "and we will do all we can to head it off."

After an exchange of correspondence with PRLDEF, Artha fired Segarra. She filed charges against Artha with the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission and the New York State Division of Human Rights. Artha has not filed a response to any of Segarra's complaints. The law firm representing Artha management has a standing policy of not commenting on cases in litigation. ■

Roque Dalton: A Revolutionary Poetry

by Carlos Menjivar

Esta revelación también deja en claro que su poesía aunque quiada hacia la lucha política, no es tracionada sigue "siendo bella/companera poesía/entre las bellas armas reales que brillan bajo el sol/entre mis manos o sobre mi espada." Esta estrofa nos muestra la tranfiguración de la poesía con las armas subrayando que sigue bella que-

"Sigues brillando junto a mi corazón que no te ha traicionado nunca en las ciudades y los montes de mi país de mi país que se levanta desde la pequenez y el olvido para finalizar su vieja pre-historia de dolor y de sangre"

La visión interna poética sigue vigente "Sigues brillando" aunque modificada a la tendencia política, ya que esta es la única salida que lo llevara a la victoria que finalizara el sufrimiento salvadoreño -"para finalizar su vieja pre-historia/de dolor y de sangre"- La poesía para Dalton se debe mantener fiel; a lo que Margaret Randall en su intriducción a Poemas Clandestinos (edición bilingüe) se refiere cuando dice: "Que el arte era vida y que dedicación política era simplemente eso: una dedicación a la vida. Que el arte para ser revolucionario en primer lugar tenía que ser bueno."

Roque Dalton, salvadoreño que demuestra la grandeza del pulgarcito, salvadoreño que es poeta hasta las cachas, poeta que ha moldeado un sentimiento salvadoreño hasta en los que no son salvadoreños, poeta sin restricciones siempre de cara "contra el enemigo".

En su libro Poemas Clandestinos, escrito en El Salvador un año antes de su muerte, Dalton enfoca toda su poesía al sufrimiento nacional, a la lucha clandestina. Desarrolla una "poética visionaria con una política visionaria" la cual nos transporta al estado actual salvadoreño de una manera única e inigualable dándonos en la cara con una realidad cruda, amarga y sangrienta... creo que lo explica mejor un parrafo del poema "Los policías y los guardias":

.....
y el pueblo caía desangrandose
semana tras semana año tras año
quebrantado de huesoso
lloraba por los ojos de las mujeres y
los niños huía espantado
.....
y luego nada más
solo que los Bomberos lavaban la sangre
de las calles."

"A la poesía" es un Poema que refleja este entendimiento o es mejor decir este sentimiento que expresan sus Poemas Clandestinos. Es un poema -arte poética- que establece un patron en la poesía del nombrado libro y que refleja un encuentro con una tendencia poética conocida antes pero que es ahora acogida con plenitud.

Agradecido te saludo poesía porque hoy al encontrarte (en la vida y en los libros) ya no eres solo para el deslumbramiento gran aderezo de la melancolía.

Esta primera estrofa a mi parecer tiene dialogo con otra estrofa en otro poema en el cual Dalton se plantea "la cuestión de la naturaleza de la poética" titulado "Arte Poética" y la estrofa que debemos observar es la segunda.

una hora apenas despues del crepusculo ese hombre recoge los pone cerca del corazón y se hunde con un sudor de tísico aun no resignado en sus profundas habitaciones solitarias.

para entender completamente el dialogo también es necesario dos versos de la tercera estrofa "Ahi tal hombre fuma gravemente/inventaria las desastrosas telaranas del techo." A mi parecer los versos "ya no eres solo para el deslumbramiento/gran aderezo de la melancolía" se refieren a esta cara de la poesía que se expresa en "Arte Poética": la melancolía, el sufrimiento interno.

Roque Dalton en "A la poesía" nos revela su encuentro con el giro que el cree que es el correcto en el laberinto poético lo establece claramente su segunda estrofa: Hoy también puedes mejorarme ayudarme a servir en esta larga y dura Lucha del pueblo. Este pone la poesía al servicio del pueblo, un arma más del proletariado, para Dalton no existe otra alternativa para la poesía. Esta alternativa es la participación activa en el movimiento revolucionario latinoamericano, esto es requerido y mandatorio.

Roque Dalton was born in San Salvador, El Salvador in 1935. He studied law and social science at Universities in San Salvador, in Chile and in Mexico. He was imprisoned and forced into exile several times. Once, in 1960, he was arrested by the Lemus Government and sentenced to be shot, but the government fell only four days before his scheduled execution. And again, while he was under sentence of death, an earthquake split the walls of his cell and Dalton escaped. He lived in exile in Guatemala, Mexico, Czechoslovakia and Cuba. On May 10, 1975 he was assassinated.

Vision Hispana

Nuestra cultura es nuestra espada y escudo

In Solidarity With The People Of El Salvador: A Poem by Roque Dalton

"The Police and the National Guard."

Always they saw the people
as a heap of backs running away,
like a field to be beaten flat under clubs of hate.

Always they saw the people with the eye of a marksman
and between the people and the eye
was the sight of the pistol or the rifle.

(Once they too were people
but with hunger and unemployment as an excuse
they accepted a gun
a club and a monthly wage
to defend those who make hunger and unemployment.)

Always they saw the people enduring
sweating
shouting
holding up placards
raising fists
and, at most, telling them:
"Dirty bastards, your day will come."
(And with each passing day
they believed they'd made a good deal
betraying the people from whom they came:
"The people are a bunch of simple-minded wimps--
they thought--
we did well by going over to the quick and strong.")

And then they had only to pull the trigger
and bullets rang out from the ranks of the police and
the Guard
against the ranks of the people
they always went that way
from there to here
and the people fell bleeding
week after week year after year
bones shattered
weeping through the eyes of its women and children
fleeing in panic
and ceased being the people having become a mob
every man for himself disappearing into the safety of his
own home
and then nothing
only the firemen hosing the blood from the streets.

(The colonels added their crowning touch:
"That's it boys--they told them--
beat those civilians over the head
fire on the rabble
you too are uniformed pillars of the Nation
first-rate priests
in the worship of the flag the national seal the anthem
the founding fathers
representative democracy the official party and the free
world
whose sacrifice won't be forgotten by the decent folk
of this country
though right now we can't give you a raise
as is, of course, our desire.")



The people fight back: a member of the FMLN
fighting in the North part of the capital of
El Salvador.

Always they saw the people
convulsed in the torture chamber
hanged
beaten
broken
swollen
smothered
raped
eyes and ears pierced with needles
twitching from electric shocks
drowned in urine and shit
spat on
dragged
their last remains giving off spitting fumes
in the hell of quicklime.

(When the tenth National Guardsman was
killed..Killed by the people
and the fifth flunkey had his hair ruffled
by the urban guerrilla
the National Guard and their flunkeys
started to wonder
mostly because the colonels had already
changed their tune
and today they blame every defeat
on "subversive elements among our troops.")

The fact is the police and the Guard
always saw the people from there to here
and the bullets only went from there to here.
They had better think hard
they had better decide for themselves if it's too late
to search out the ranks of the people
and shoot from here
side by side with us.

They had better think hard
but meanwhile
they better not look surprised
much less be offended
if now a few bullets
start reaching them from this side
where the same people has always been
only this time we're coming head-on
and bringing more and more guns.

Translation by Richard Schaaf

Editor de Vision Hispana:
Carlos Menjivar

A CELEBRATION OF UNITY

by Adrienne Simmons

In celebration of Kwanzaa, which is the recognition of Black heritage and achievement, the musical production of "What Is A Kwanzaa" was performed by Medicinally Yours Productions on Wednesday, November 29 in the Union Auditorium (sponsored by The African-American Students Organization and The Minority Planning Board).

The theme of the performance was set around educating those on a college campus about the importance of celebrating Kwanzaa. The musical opened with a series of songs exclaiming "nobody know about Kwanzaa-K W A N Z A A", followed by a song explaining that Kwanzaa is a time for unity, community, celebration, respect and work. The third song expressed the divinity of respect.

The celebration of Kwanzaa (which was initiated in 1966 by Maulana Karenga) is centered

around following the seven principles of Kwanzaa called Nguzo Saba: These principles are: (1) UMOJA (Unity), (2) KUJICHAGULIA (Self-Determination), (3) UJIMA (Collective Work and Responsibility), (4) UJAMAA (Cooperative Economics), (5) NIA (Purpose), (6) KUUMBA (Creativity), and (7) IMANI (Faith). During the celebration of Kwanzaa, which begins on December 26 and lasts for seven days three colors of celebration are red, black and green. These colors are representative of the blood shed by Blacks in the struggle to achieve liberation, for the black people and for the land of Africa that will be liberated respectively. The diet intake during Kwanzaa consists of fruits and vegetables for the cleansing of the body.

the celebration of Kwanzaa a rap song was played followed by a song

that expressed the fact that After explaining the purpose of and the process involved in Kwanzaa is for everyone. The lyrics in the song urged the need for unity among blacks and also the need to have self-determination. Not only was this message conveyed through song, but also through the art of dance. These dance expressions were accompanied by the beating of drums that vicariously placed you in an African village.

Next, seven candles were lit, representing the seven principles of Kwanzaa, and placed on a low table covered with cloth along with corn, which symbolizes the future of children and the family structure, and a unity cup to drink out of.

The Musical ended with a song about Black people needing to recognize their culture and celebrate it. The performance by



Medicinally Yours Productions was informative for those who were unfamiliar with the Kwanzaa tradition and inspiring to those who needed to be uplifted by the "spirit" of Kwanzaa.

MINORITY FACULTY, A RARE FIND

by Carl Heastie

In recent years I believe that we as student haven't realized the quality of minority professors that we have here at Stony Brook. With this opinion I have done a faculty profile on Maria Luisa Nunes, who is an Associate Professor for Hispanic Languages.

Maria Luisa Nunes grew up in East Providence Rhode Island. Her family has a long history of living in New England. There have been many educators in her family and they have always placed a high value on education. Her family moved to Attleboro, Massachusetts after she completed High School. Dr. Nunes then went on to Radcliffe University in

Cambridge, Massachusetts. There she spent 4 years majoring in Linguistics and Romance languages. After receiving her Bachelors degree she went to work in Portugal on a Fulbright Scholarship. Dr. Nunes came to New York to complete her graduate work. She received her Masters degree from Columbia University in Luso-Brazilian Literature. Her PHD followed from City University of New York.

After receiving her Ph.D., Dr. Nunes worked for the United Nations in trustee-ship, working in the Portugese territories in Africa. Her first appointment after her PHD was at Yale University. Dr. Nunes has also

taught at Brown University and the University of Pittsburgh. She came to Stony Brook looking for an opening that was closer to New York City. This is her 6th year under contract by the university, one of which she spent at the university, one of which she spent at the Center for Behavioral Sciences at Stanford University.

This outstanding educator feels that the minority students are applying themselves, since most of her students are of Hispanic background. Portugese and Spanish are similiar languages so students are easily motivated. She also feels that minority faculty needs to play a more defined role as Role Models for

students here at the university. Dr. Nunes also stated that there is not as much closeness between the minority faculty as there should or could be. She has more contact with former students who have felt that they want to contact her. She was also involved with the Mentor Program, and once a year has a luncheon at her house serving Brazilian dishes.

If we as a people are going to survive and make strides to become stronger, we need to work better with ourselves and the faculty. We need to know who our professors are so a better relationship can be established to benefit all of us. So, get a chance, go and meet our faculty.

A Spiritual Dedication

by C.S Bassarath

Jesus rose, and He lives, and uplifted the voices of the Stony Brook Gospel Choir. The choir performed their annual fall concert at the Staller Center Recital Hall in front of a full house in which people had to stand because all the seats were filled.

Inspiring, uplifting. The concert opened with a prayer and dedication to our four Stony Brook Brothers who have died in the last few months. The audience then joined in with the singing of the spiritual, "Thank You Lord." The first selection by the choir was an impressive number called "All in His Hands." This piece got the

adrenaline of the audience pumping: The next 3 selections were just as the first, but also included a heavenly duet of "We're Gonna Make it" performed by Erna Metayer and Gerald Lathem.

The intermission was by passed as last years president Joanne Jolly sang an impromptu song. A representative from Farmingdale sang a song in place of the Farmingdale choir. The Mt. Vernon High School Gospel Choir, the winners of the National High School Gospel competition in New York, rocked the house with a number of pulsating heart thumping selections.

The Stony Brook Choir ended the night with four more inspirational pieces. Julie Walker put the audience in a trance with her rendition of "Just as I am." The concert closed with the audience participating once more in "Help Me Lift Him Up." A reception ushered by the Delta GQ's and the Malik Melodies provided refreshments for the breathless audience afterwards. Maybe, next time, the concert will be held in the main Stage Theater.

HALLELUJAH!



DANCE FESTIVAL

Jazz • Modern • Ballet • Ethnic

Wednesday & Friday, December 6 & 8, 1989 • 8:00 p.m.

Union Auditorium • Tickets \$1.00 Union Box Office

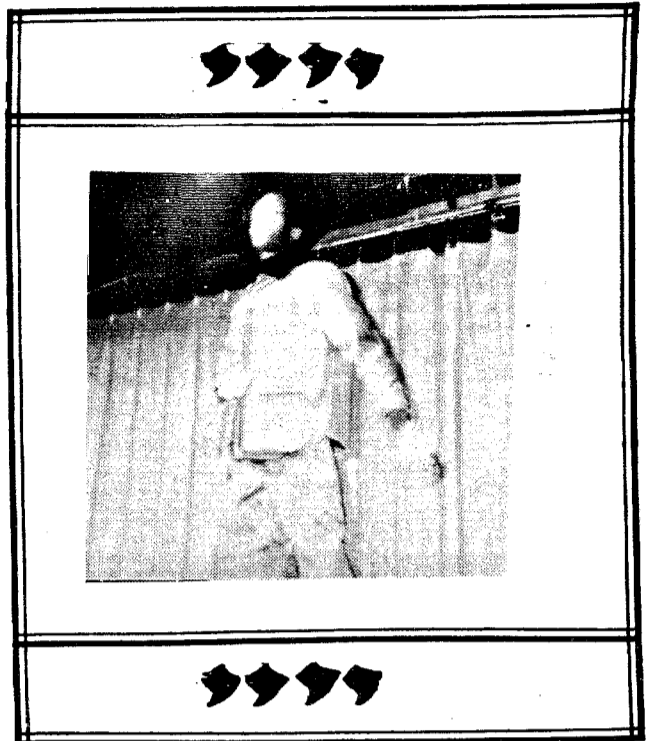
A Sparkling of Talent

by Rani Sagapuram

Once again, the end of the year has come and the brothers of Malik Sigma Psi sponsored the Malik Star Search. The show, hosted by Hugh Lawrence, featured a multitude of talent. Ranging from singing to dancing and to modeling with the accompaniments of other acts. The judges for the show were Derek Ivy of Curtain Call Incorporated, which specializes in recruiting aspiring models and talented singers, and the SIM's the security of the First World of the group Public Enemy. The evening commenced with the category of male vocalist, as each contest sang a song of his own choice. The male vocalist that were competing were Vincent Coft, Keith McClean, Jonathan Walters, Robert Williams, the defending champion, and Alon Dawson, the winner of this year's Malik Star Search. The female vocalists included Crystal Gardner, singing Love Overboard by Gladys Knight, Leslie Miller and Erna Matayer who moved the audience with her rendition of "Out on a Limb" by Tina Marie. This piece reflected her true talent as a singer and led her to her 2nd of the female vocalist crown in this year's competition. Another aspect of the competition was the modeling category. Both male and female modeling included the viewing of causal attire, business wear and evening wear. The winning characteristics of this category were based on poise, best outfit and personality. The winner of the female category was Vernex

Harding and the male winner was Robert E. Knight. (Robert designed and manufactured all of the clothes modeled). In the dance category there were several types of dancing ranging from club style to jazz. The winner of this category, a group who called themselves Ecstasy, danced to the popular song "This is Ska." The members of this group were Tina Harrison, Janet Benson and Angel Baez and Adrienne Simmons. Interspersed between these categories there were several exhibition acts which included a piano recital by C. Sheldon Basserath. He dedicated the piece to the four brothers of Stony Brook that have passed away during this past year. An off campus group called Genteil, consisting of 3 high school girls who performed, they serenaded the audience with a love ballad called Seven Days and Seven Nights. The winners of the categories will be presented with a \$100 cash award. The show was topped off with a party, rocked by Red Fox singing his hit Down in Jamaica. The DJ, of this party, was Sting International of the Underground.

All in all, it was a very interesting show which went very smoothly. I must mention the amount of criticism that was being directed towards the participants. This was not a night at the Apollo but a community event involving fellow students that were putting out their best for you to enjoy, not to criticize.



Finally, The Black Man Wins

John Mitchell Ellis

"Harlem Nights" is a fantasy movie that some young child would dream up after watching gangster movies. Fortunately, this young child was Eddie Murphy and he had the money and the influence to get it put on film. It is apparent by the style of advertising and the storyline that Murphy was greatly influenced by the movie "The Sting." Although it is a bit of copying he picked a darn good movie to emulate. The story involves a war for control of the Harlem rackets, putting the powerful white move boss Bugsy Calhoun (Michael Lerner), and Phil Cantone (Danny Aiello), a crooked cop, against the Harlem gangsters. Not terribly original, but it worked before and it works again.

This gangster comedy is splendidly organized. The setting of Harlem in the 1930's is beautiful. It has the cleaned up aspect of a studio that made movies in the 30's, when all of New York City could be evoked by a couple of street sets on a pristine Hollywood

backlot and some larger than life interiors built on a sound stage. Mr. Murphy did his homework well. The only thing out of character in the movie was the trademark Murphy as there was a great deal of vulgarity used. Yet as "Harlem Nights" has moved up to modern times in that aspect, there is relatively little bloodshedding in the movie, as compared to any modern show in the theatres or on television in dealing with drug smuggling, vice cops, and battered wives. To this we salute Mr. Murphy.

One thing that can be said about Murphy's first attempt at movie producing was he sure knows how to get a supporting cast for his star. His signings of Richard Pryor, Della Reese, Red Foxx, Jasmine Guy, and even his friend Arsenio Hall should have made this movie one of the funniest of all time. The other thing that can be said about Murphy's first attempt at directing is he doesn't quite know how to use all of the surrounding talent

that he is given. Richard Pryor as Sugar Ray, the proprietor of the after hours club was largely subdued. He appeared to be either harnessed by the directing or the script. Red Foxx was more able to unleash his comic abilities but he still had a great deal left in him, and the same can be said for Della Reese. Arsenio was just given a small role.

Don't get me wrong, I liked "Harlem Nights." It was just a little disappointing not to be rolling in the aisle with laughter from beginning to end. I was pleased to see that Murphy in his comic style did not forget the compassion that startled so many in "Coming To America." Even though it has been labeled as a "blackploitation" film I didn't see it as such. I saw it as an enjoyable effort by a young man that got to act with some of his idols and made a movie out of it. Like I said in the beginning, Murphy is still a child at heart who is just fortunate enough to act out his dreams.

Non-Profit is a Smart Investment

by Patrick Jenkins

Our communities are in desperate need of repair. Most are not conducive to the development of a positive image, nor are they supportive of its own inhabitants. The absence of personal investment in our communities has caused them to take a turn for the worse. One way to counter this problem is the development of community supportive services, the administration of which can come through non-profit means.

In most cases, local governments provide funding for programs and projects that take place in our communities. Recently, failure to utilize these funds has caused millions of dollars delegate these funds, they will continue to be lost. While community services through non-profit organizations could have a major influence on the progress and enlightenment of our people.

I spoke to Professors Don Siegal and Ann Preston of the Harriman School for Management and Policy about the opportunities

available in non-profit management, and how the Harriman School could be a stepping stone to a future in this area.

Professor Preston talked about the myths surrounding non-profit organizations, and the problem of attracting students to this market. The Harriman School offers courses on non-profit management, marketing, entrepreneurship, and strategy. There is a low admission rate and Stony Brook averages only 2 people per year in this area. Professor Preston believes one of the reasons for this is the fact that non-profit organizations pay less than most firms. While this is true, she stressed that management pay its competitive. She also stated that there is an on-going perception that there are no management jobs in the non-profit market because many people work in the lower levels before getting promoted.

Non-profit entrepreneurship seem to be the most necessary venue for our

communities. In that foundations are needed to administrate our neighborhoods. One foundation with the appropriate funds could administrate programming for every age group within a large district. By establishing a good rapport with funding sources, and the citizens, a successful foundation could have a major impact on any section. There are little, if any, agencies of this type in our neighborhoods. If college graduates stop "leaving the masses" (see Woodson, Carter G.) this avenue is one which requires both the skills and dedication of such individuals.

As a student of Stony Brook, looking into non-profit is very easy. If you are interested, the Harriman School is a great resource. Choosing this area as a career should definitely be kept in mind. There is greater satisfaction doing something you care about. So, look up Professor Preston, she is always ready to help you out.

**SUBMIT ALL VIEWS, POETRY, ARTICLES,
ARTWORK, ANYTHING TO CENTRAL HALL RM. 031**



Black Man, Let's Take A Stand!
By Robert E. Knight

Why must they always try to hold me down?
Maybe the majority likes my frown
When my people arrived to this land
They were led shackled by thier feet and hands
So don't talk behind my back about me!
I am capable of doing my part.
All I need is a chance to do and start.
It's time to break up this "One Race" Nation
Turn Segregation into Integration!
Will we e're rid Discrimination? No!
Unlock the shackles, let my people go!
What e're takes place in this "Society,."
The minority WILL be the majority!
"By Any Means Necessary" its very true!
Let's take a stand Black man, It can be done
We'll keep fighting, till victory is won!

POETRY



Bright lights and Big cities

Look into the dark what do you see
Bright lights and big cities where danger
lures and mischief hides...

This is life in the fast lane, where kids
are crupt and justice is injustice as I
my people, my brothers and sisters get
caught upin what society wants them to do...
Fail... to go where only white right is successful...

Think back in time where family and brothers
and sisters stuck together, but now as time progresses
everybody is livinh in the fast lane
Bright lights big cities where danger
lures and mischief hides...

When we look behind closed doors and what do you
see empty dreams that could have been, that what was
that can still be, lift up and rejoice believe in yourself
do not let society tell you, my brothers and sisters how
to be or what to do... All you see are
Bright lights big cities where danger lures and mischief
hides and the justice which is injustice

Break loose of your bondage that society has on you,all
the things that we're been through... stop and look back
and realize you will taste victory of what society has
put on you my brothers and sisters through no more:
Bright lights big cities where
danger lies and mischief hides
and the justice which is injustice
By Reality(C.A.G.)



"Africa must unite —"
—Kwame Nkrumah

"Troupe"

Hey man you heard the news man
There have been another homicide man.
Their death rate has increase man.
The president and bennett are trying to fight
But in reality they are the pusher man.
Chill--listen to me man.
There's a plot, yes a plot to destroy the black man.
You better breeze brother, see the truth
Brother, you read the news. Ah man
There dying one by one man, lynching
Raping, blood--blood at who's hands man
Troupe, yes they got him man. body blowing
In the wind of racism man, listen up man!
Everyday another one dies man
Don't shun me I speak the truth man.
Don't hide behind words.
Why are you shaking man?
I know you didn't have your hands in this man.
Yeah--sure I got a witness man.
The media is to blame--why because the
Slander and distort minds man, Ooh thank you man.
Hey come back man, another one has been killed man.
What Barry, it's his fault man.
There is dirt on his hand.
Troupe, there his dirt on his mind.
Dut is on the minds of all man that jars the system.
Whew! hey thank you for teaching me man.
Hey let me teach other, for they believe these
Men are victims man. Slaughtered by the media
And their constituents. Hung in the mind of many
Miseducated Americans.
Peace, let me go man. re-education calls man.
Why--won't you shake my hand man.
Hey you're standing in blood man.
Auh your hands are tarnished man,
Tinted with the blood of those of
African descent, man. I thought you were
My friend man, you have all these programs
Man. Not knowing you had one hand to destroy
The black man.
Thus living in the Red House man.
Plot against Troupe man, don't send
Duke, his hands contains blood man.
Wake up brothers and sisters, get your
Pass book and a witness.
The man is out for blood.

The Drug Pusher

Striving to be the best
working hard to defeat
the rest
Trying hard to reach
the top, that you
lose respect for
mom and pop

Riches is all you're after
You'll do anything so
that dream won't shatter

Forgetting the morals
you have, your own
brother is the one you stab

Striving to be the best
Working hard to defeat
the rest

By Victoria Moreno

Black?

The color of my skin
is not my race--
but the scars I bear
are all in place.

Blackness, its not a color--
just like whiteness and
all the others.

Indians are Indians in this
colorful world,
Spaniards are Spaniards--
the boys and the girls.

So why can't I be called a Negro?
An Afro-American will be suffice.
Why must I be called throughout
my life.

My blood, my integrity,
my strength,
shows who I am.
Not the color, not the darkness
of my skin!

By Victoria Moreno



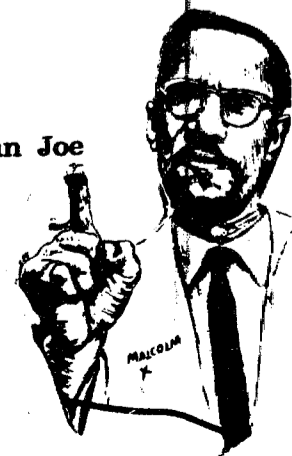
"Miss Black"

Its a thing that should be question in time.
Time is relevant with the thoughts black.
I look and lose track, a mist has fallen, misty things
I awaken for it was all a dream, things weren't as they seem
Another night once again my mind slack, back to the regal black.
Avoid to be filled but am I the one, or better am I qualified for
the voidage, excuse me voyage. Silk, with lace, I long to taste.
Make haste, I am unable to touch the mist.. Miss black, Miss black,
I would, I can, thoughts are no good. I can explain, it, but miss black is
so uh. I mean when she whispered is like talking to the cloud, speaking let
me stop seeking, for as a mortal, am I to be linked, as to change its plain
man going insane. Making images of ebony, mahogany, beauty for all to see..
Pure and sweet, candy treat that's miss black. Smooth and silky, powdered
touch I won't touch, that's miss black. Slim and nice, ice cream pint, enough
of that I must step back and watch miss black.

SAJO-88

Ancestral Screen
Kalabari group, Ijo peoples,
Rivers State, Nigeria
Glasgow Museums and Art Galleries,
gift of Mr. J. Newall Thomson, 00-141a

Sean Joe



PAGE

BY

A color peach

Kirk K. Dunbar

I went to work today
Not to joke, gab or play
And at my closest first I stood.
Himm, what would look good?

To start I'm held in blacklace.
You wouldn't know to see my face.
My nails were done in a color peach
Very distinctive upon each.

As ornaments, gold
Is the answer.
For later today
I must shine for my romancer.

Finally, I decided
No use to hide IT.
My slacks it would be
My rear for all to see.

The blouse
Subtly shall arouse
Hints of my nature
Not one frill or tacky feature.

For since I already have aplomb
I think I'll wear a-peach.

Horse Sense

A unified people rejoices at the successes
Of their brethren and weeps at
The sorrows which surrounds them, they
Always have praise for vigilant ways
And stark rebute for those who refute the wisdom
Of their endeavors. All measures are taken to awaken
The minds of those not enlightened. Yet frighten the
Ignorant and shall be your impediment. Be easy with
Those who for reasons unknown cannot grasp the need for
Revolt on their own. Guide them with gentle pulls in the
Direction of your destination. Neither bare down too hard
Nor charge early your colt for it will surely bolt. And a
Bolting steed will bring misdeed to the rider and all in the
Calvary.

So, don't offend with the attacks on values yet inform with
Example from sorrow. For an enemy today can never be a
True ally tomorrow.

By Kirk K. Dunbar



Jeffrey Has A Reflection

After I have written an article on my viewpoint of the Yusef Hawkins incident and defense of the Bensonhurst community, I have been exposed to new areas of philosophy, I didn't expect such an onslaught of replies but I have read some very enlightening ones. However, I don't think I incriminated myself as a racist. I have read about five interpretations of my article, but some author twisted my words. For instance, I have never thought nor will think "Blacks are a victim of injustice for a legitimate reason", yet this quote was highlighted and blown up, insinuating that I said it. Of course, my article was only a "point of view" and anything

I say is not written in stone. I have never claimed to be omniscient. It seems even though I addressed only small portion of issues affecting race relations, I was accused of supporting a myriad of injustices Afro-Americans suffer. I support none. Racism can grow in the fertile soil of discontent. What causes this discontent? It can come to power when people remain out of touch with the truth. I can answer the needs of those socially at ebb. I would like to point out that myself, as most whites are not racist, but most that are, are so because they have been fed mistruths, myself included. To be

sure, David Dinkins did not have to shoot his way into office, he was elected by the majority of the people through the existing political structure. The reply articles, although very eloquent have been a little biased too. Lucky Michael Draper points out white man enslaved Africans, which is a sin, but they were not kidnapped like he says, but bartered from African tribes who caught prisoners in tribal wars. Sailors of English descent were the barterers. I don't want to place any blame, but Germans, Italians, Spanish, French etcetera, were not slave holders. Many of those whites have died fighting for the freedom of slaves. Hence, it was wrong to make any sweeping

generalities. I still think a display of anger only increases tensions for there is only one channel of communication, but two parties. Communication is a two way street. Perhaps it would be more productive for the protesters in Bensonhurst to set up a podium and give both sides to say some thought provocative statements. Friendly communication is the key to peace, not violence, vulgarity or vindictiveness. Jeffrey Nachshon P.S. It is true you have been robbed of language, culture and religion. So why do so many Afro-Americans practice Christianity, a religion that has been imposed onto you?

The Jewels Are Shining

by John Mitchell Ellis

On Saturday, November 18, 1989, Phi Iota Alpha sponsored their second Majestic Jewel Pageant. This was the second to last event in Stony Brook's Latin weekend. In this reporter's opinion, this as in most cultural weekends was a total delight to one's sense of sight, smell, hearing and taste. It is a delight to be apart of it. In the Majestic Jewel Pageant, there were ten beautiful young ladies competing for the crown. The show opened with the contestants doing a dance routine to Madonna's "Express Yourself." This set the tone of excitement early. The audience was then treated to one of the highlights of not only the night, but of the semester, when seven year old Neiky Ramirez came out and did the merengue to the popular Latin song, "La Flaca." The more that she danced the more the crowd enjoyed the performance. The modeling scenes consisted of casual wear, sports wear, and evening wear. During these scenes the audience was treated to a

myriad of colors, thrills and frills. We saw the active wear scene range from aerobics, to skiing wear to softball uniforms. All the contestants came out with a vigor the showed emotions somewhere between having fun and being nervous. The evening wear section was nothing short of elegant. The entertainment supplied by the fraternity between scenes was more than adequate. The singing of Joseph De Jesus', "On the Wings of Love" and "In Your Eyes" were both very nice. The guitar playing and singing of Ricardo Bonialla of "Vamos aarnos Tiempo" brought joy to the crowd. They were even treated and made aware of Latin pride in a skit by the brothers of Phi Iota Alpha. Easily the highlight of the evening was the talent competition. In the talent competition there was acting and dancing. There were performances of the English Waltz to the steamy Latin salsa dance. Contestants handled old pianos to microphone cords

dropping with the grace of professionals. The whole competition was full of style and confidence. Most of the audience were unable to tell who were freshmen from the seniors to the pros. The inspiring moment of the competition came when the eventual winner Isabella Sidorowics, responded when asked what she would do if she had a million dollars. She said she would give it all to her home land of Poland to help in the political changes that are now occurring. In the end, I would like to thank the MC Ramon Pequero, the coordinator Angelica Hernandez, Phi Iota Alpha, and their little sisters, the Latin Gems for a show well organized. I would also like to congratulate Isabella Sidorowics for becoming the new Majestic Jewel winner, Gloribel Taveras as being the first runner-up, Matilde Punnett for being second runner up, and all the remaining contestants for making it an enjoyable evening.

BLACK HISTORY MONTH 1990 AT A GLANCE

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
				1 Martin Luther King Celebration 7PM	2	3
4	5	6 Mathabane Lecture 4pm	7 1pm videos	8 Malcolm X Symposium 9am - 6pm Javits Conf. Rm	9	10
11	12	13 Jazz Photographs 4 pm Union Art Gallery Free Jazz Concert 7pm Union Audit.	14 1pm videos	15	16 Black Theatre Group	17
18	19 Bobby Seale 12-"Eyes on the Prize"	20 12- "Eyes on the Prize"	21 1pm videos 12- "Eyes on the Prize" Anti Bias rally 3-5	22 12- "Eyes on the Prize"	23 12-"Eyes on the Prize" BHM Formal (MPB)	24 Muhal Abrams Concert 8pm
25 African Student Union Dinner	26	27 Jazz Concert	28 1pm Video			



Peace to the King Almighty.
My Sword has been smitten;
My armor has been fitted.
I await the Great Battle which
has been put before me.
I approach it with integrity
and promise. I know I can
do it, I know I can
prepared for the venture.
I've been knighted to task
those who oppose the ruling.
Almighty, Almighty, Almighty,
May I say...Allah.

El Kadir

Diva

Black empress, keeper of the light. You're
countless, for among the numbers you rise among
the counted. Diva you are called, black and beautiful.

Black woman erotic fever of glory. Ebony child,
honey sweet, I long to taste you. Secret
holder of pleasure. I desire to search your
mound with my tongue, till it summits upon your
clit. Golden girl, I see your breast, nipples
to it's peek. Suddenly hot peaches is poured all
over them. Not fast, but by drops. The first
drop hit your nipple and burst out with an
erotic moan. Mouth rushes to suck and caress my
sweet desert. I am unable to write anymore, cause
if I do I will not be able to control myself. It
get's hard just thinking of you.

Diva hear me, you are what is most precious
Black woman love me, for all I ask is for you
to do the things I need. Let me be the prince
by your side.

SAJO-89.

Warmth

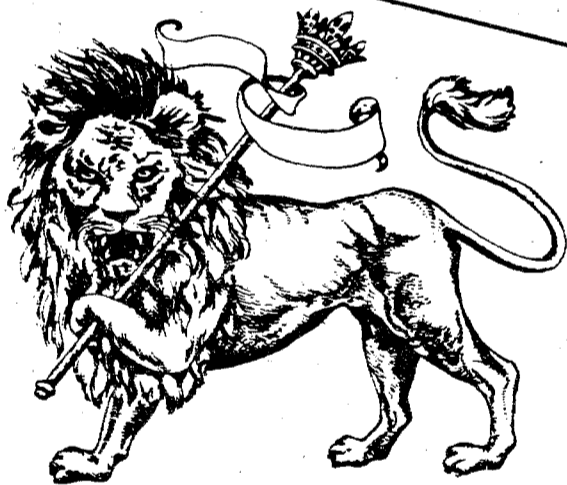
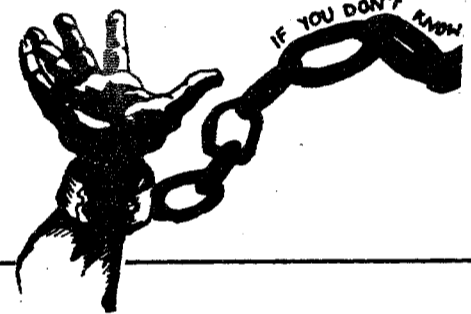
I too want to write a poem about
LOVE
However theres a faer insid : of me.

I too love romance and soft music
However there is still a fear.
A fear no one would listen, the
same fear you have.

Tell me, something if you must
I have lots of moments to spare.
And my heart of roses is in full Blossom.

The coldness may not last. For somewhere
near there is a flame of promises that will
give you substance and warmth.

By Tracy M. King



Men and Love (Six and Seven)

The Blackman, A creature of life, Nubian
thoughts of pride. Lost sole deport.
I am a black man and as a Nubian
my love is secret.

I am a Nubian and as a black man
I open you into my world.
Love, I don't know love, I seek and
search for you. You knock at my
door but invisible to eyes as to thoughts
I can't find love for love will lead me into the path of life,

I am on the outside looking in from the inside
of myself. I am a black man I can respect one,
imagining, images to images of mirror.

Baby I'm afraid I know what I need
but I am not ready to be ready I think of hte key of joy.
I look upon the beautym, beauty given in preference
but unlasting is beauty upon the rivers of the soul.

I think of sex is a game, are observe
the many names. African essence disguised blessings of love.

Chance are thoughts in reality.
I am a black man, my thoughts, my life , now I realize
Nubian analyze, memorize of long past days.
In realization of love man is human address to the indifference
of love as a black man I realize that a man shouldn't fall in love;
cause once fallen you are deepen to all seeking a higher plateau.
One should love upon equality but never fall in love below reality.

SAJO-89N8

Only A Few

Only a few willing to stand-
This is the real woman and man

Only few wants to fight-
This is the way, we are right

Circimstances plague our path-
But we will strive, we will last

Failures may come our way-
continue still, for this our day

Stand and be tall my sisters and brothers-
And when we fall, we'll pick up one antoher

Never forget from where you came-
and always remember this life is no game

Push yourself to be the best-
You will succeed above the rest

By Victoria Moreno

TO THE AFRICAN AMERICAN COMMUNITY

I write to you tonight with a heavy heart, because of the escalating violence, criminal hazing, "underground pledging" activities, and lawlessness which have become evident among so many of our undergraduate chapters. Fighting, injury, abduction and even death are arising out of this behavior.

As the adults—the elders—of our group, we have a responsibility to take counsel with each other, and to act as a culture to change this tragic behavior among our children.

In the context of the African American Cultural Offensive, this is the classic case of a time when cultural integrity, power and correctness must step in to change or correct intolerable behavior.

I write to you tonight to earnestly implore us, as the African American Pan-Hellenic Elders, to institute policy at the Grand Chapter level, and put into action throughout our collective network of chapters and individual members, a plan by which delegations of alumnae chapter

members of African American Greek Letter Organizations become more directly involved in the orientation and initiation of undergraduate chapters in their neighborhood, town, city or region.

How will our undergraduates share our common values and ways of doing things, if we do not share with them? Who will teach them the real value of our sororities and fraternities, which is what educated African Americans need to bond like sisters and brothers, and form groups according to the values, goals, styles and preferences of their members;

And they then need to decide as a group how they will work together on behalf of the uplift of our people. We have done that very well at times in our histories, but we're doing poorly today. There is a clear role and function for Greeks in our culture; and there is a clear need as thousands of graduate chapter initiates prove each year.

We need to bond together, unify, and form a powerful network of educated professionals across

the country and the world. But are we doing what we could and should be doing to be examples of what the values represent; and are we passing our tradition and standards on to the next generation?

Clearly, we are not. I believe we should go talk to each of our undergraduate chapters, to share with them what the organization means and stands for; where we have been — to get this far but no further; why leadership and service to the vast masses of our people are so important, and central to our advancement.

To let them know we love and care for them; and that we recognize their talent and their problems, and we have something in the way of practical wisdom to share with them. To guide them in their handling of pledging initiates and in other matters of representation. Not to dominate, intimidate, castigate or in any way disrespect, but to be the adults, the elders; and to show the way as is natural and correct for it to be shown. By example.

My brothers and sisters, how can we have any earthly hope of helping our children who have literally been turned out into the streets and who live in an environment of gang and drug violence, if we do not guide and nurture the Talented Tenth?

Please become personally involved at this crucial time, to stem this tide before it rises and higher by becoming involved with our children. We can't be too tired, too busy climbing that corporate ladder, too otherwise self-indulgent, to come to the aid of our children when they obviously need our help. We can't leave them in this state of knowing what Greekdom looks like, but not knowing what it is really all about. Let's share our understanding and experiences with them, and provide practical help where we can and it is desired by the young people.

RAMONA H. EDELIN
(Alpha Beta Chapter, Fisk University, 1966
Delta Sigma Theta, Inc.

DESTINED TO WIN!

by Victoria Moreno

Should my pain be judged by the agony of others? Should my doubts be approved by the disbelief of others? No. Inside of me is a broken life. A dream once dreamt is gone. A hope once hoped has passed away.

This blind world sends chills through my spine. This sadistic place brings harm to my soul. The agony one feels to be cut with a knife is the agony I now experience. Is it because of my skin?

The rulers of this world have led me into a cave. This cave leaves me lost and blind, just like them. This cave surrounds me with doubts and with fears. These are their doubts and their fears that I am forced to carry.

My desire for peace eats me away. I'm

at the bottom of a hole and reaching to the top. No one will pull me out; not even my own. All I can do is look up and cry for help. But why? These tears bring no gratification to my soul. These tears bring no joy, not hope. These tears only cause more fear to creep in.

Those surrounding me are saying, "Well, that's life." I have a response, "This will not be my life!" I only see this agony as a test. Will I fall or will I stand tall? It's my decision.

I refuse to live up to everyone else's wants and desires. My opinion of my life is important! My pride of my race is imperative. My knowledge of my heritage is my ticket to wisdom.

Confusion, agony and despair will get me no where. If I stay at this point in my life, it will kill me. I refuse to let this rotten world destroy me. They will not take away my strength.

It is the strong one that admits to his failures and his hurts. It is the strong one that stands tall in the midst of the storm. It is the strong one that defeats all odds. It is the strong one that strives although his soul is torn apart.

This despair must turn to joy. This confusion will be knowledge. This doubt will become belief. I am DESTINED TO WIN!

The writer is an undergraduate attending, The King's College in Bradcliff Manor.

ANGER IS WITHIN ME

To the editor:

I would like to respond to a few points that Jeffrey Nachshon made in his Editorial last month about the African-American community, racism and himself. Jeffrey Nachshon wrote "I oppose all forms of racism," but yet also writes "I am very close to a Black community...Blacks from this community can be found all the time in Bensonhurst shopping, eating or hanging out." This in itself is a racist statement. It seems as though the author is trying to justify that he lives and interacts with African-American people, he can relate to their experiences. It is almost like saying "I'm not racist, some of my best friends are black."

The author also writes that he is "disgusted about constantly hearing insinuations (sick) that the white race is evil and that blacks should fight the power (white man—because he holds the most political offices)." He obviously knows nothing about "fighting the power" or Black Nationalism. There are people who believe that the white race is inherently evil but this is a minority or people. However, if

you look at the history of "white people" and what they have done such as raping and murdering people, practice genocide, not just of Jewish people in Nazi Germany, but also of Native Americans and Japanese Americans in America, the sterilization of Puerto Rican women, slave labor of the Chinese and brainwashing of the Filipino people, can you say that they are without fault?

While I do not believe that the white race as a whole is evil, I certainly believe that Black people must "fight the power." Fighting the power is more than just getting people of color into political offices and electing David Dinkins in New York City, Keith St. John in Albany and Douglas Wilder in Virginia, but also means to break down the racist institutions of this country. This nation is racist, it teaches racism and it is filled with racist individuals. But, rather than just jumping on the defensive, you need to look at yourself, identify your own racism and try to overcome it.

If you are wondering if I think that you are racist, ask

yourself. Your statement "I find many blacks loud, uninhibited, less disciplined, boisterous and impulsive by nature" should tell you something about how you view Black people. And if it does not, let me tell you — it is a very racist statement. What do you mean "by nature." More so, what do you mean by the whole quote. You get offended when people see you as being evil for being white, but yet you are willing to call others "less disciplined." You also said that "Blacks claim (that) they are an angry race." I would be angry too if a bigot like you were making these observations of me. You have no, and probably will never have any concept of what it is to be Black. Neither will I, but I can embrace their culture, music, heritage, contributions to society and their pride.

Finally, you stated that "Blacks are safe in the confines of SUNY." If this is so, why were six African-American students beaten up by the University Police for playing their radio too loud, at SUNY New Paltz? If this is true, why was the Haitian Student Organization harassed at their

meeting? Why was Quincy Troupe suspended from school for a crime he did not commit? SUNY has many racial problems and no-one is safe until the University begins to do something about the bias related offenses that are happening at Stony Brook and all over the state. It is not Blacks who are attacking other Blacks, as you mentioned, but the racist institutions and people of The University who are attacking the people of color.

In conclusion, I hope you, Jeffrey Nachshon will get something out of the Editorial. I found something out for myself. I found that I am angry, not just at you but all people and society which contributed to the oppression of not only people of color, but also women, lesbian, gay and bisexual people. I am not Black, nor do I believe that I will ever be able to completely identify with an African-American individual but I can certainly do one thing. That is to smash, as much as possible, the racism, sexism homophobia and heterosexism of the our society, and I will "by any means necessary."

Glenn D. Magpartay

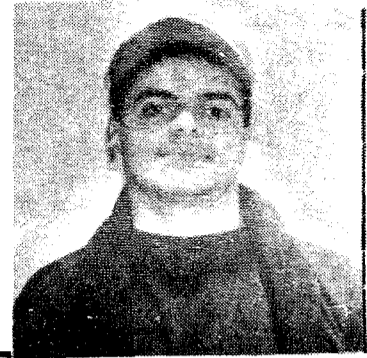
READ BLACKWORLD AND BE AMAZED!

Q: As a member of the Latin-American community, how do you feel about the unity between Latinos and Afro-Americans on the Stony Brook Campus?



Raquel Menchaca, 22
Senior, Nursing

"In my opinion there is a connection, a sense of unification between the Latino community and the Afro-American community but in some areas, I feel there is still work to be done. The Latino community needs more recognition as do the Afro-Americans and I would like to see the two working together to achieve this."



Felix Flores, 18
Freshman, undeclared

"I feel that the unity between Afro-Americans and Latin Americans is not as close as it should be. We should engage in more activities together so that we build a tighter union."

LATINO POWER



Wendy Pierre, 18
Freshman, Liberal Arts

"As far as I've seen, I don't think that the unity between Afro-Americans and Latinos is as strong as it should be. I come from both backgrounds and would like to see a stronger tie."



Gloribel Taveras, 18
Freshman, undeclared

"I feel that it is most important for us to educate each other on our different cultures so that we can become even more unified than we are now."



Andre Serrano, 22
Senior, Liberal Studies

"The segregation that exists at Stony Brook is hindering the minority community as a whole. If both Afro-American and Latino students both worked as one collective group it will increase the groups' voice and power. There is strength in numbers."

Joe de Jesus, 22
Senior, Psychology

"I feel that the unity between the Latin American and Afro-American community at Stony Brook is not as tight as it should be. First, I must say that this stems from the fact (which I experienced at a certain meeting recently) that Latinos do not recognize Africa as part of their roots. I even heard this particular comment from a faculty member. We must educate ourselves in terms of where our past lies. Second, we must work closer together as one so that we could develop a bond of brotherhood."



by Sabrina Lewis and Shirley Wheeler

Juan Rodriguez, 19
Sophomore, Engineering

"I feel that as a group we are not united. Everyone is too busy worrying about 'their own.' We should all get together and work together because we are minorities and together we can get things done."



Veronica Salazar, 18
Freshman, undeclared

"In my opinion, I think that the Latinos and the Afro-American community at Stony Brook is somewhat united. I think the Afro-Americans and the Latinos should be more united. The Latinos recognize their heritage and that Africa is part of their heritage. We should try to come together for a better community."



A NEW BLACK AGENDA FOR TODAY

by Dr. Lenora Fulani

Recently the Black Student Union at the State University of New York in New Paltz invited me to be the "Speaker of the Month." It always gives me enormous pleasure to speak to young people because, unlike many of their elders, they have not yet learned to be cynical.

Our young men and women represent a new generation of Black voters, who stand on the brink not only of a new decade but of a new political era. And for that, a new Black Agenda is called for.

It's not that all of the old problems have been solved--far from it. The cancer of apartheid still eats away at the bodies and souls of our African sisters and brothers. Here in the United States police brutality, poverty and racism are still very much with us. A recent government report says that although the health of the overall American population is improving, there is a continuing disparity in the death and illness rates of Blacks and whites: in 1987 life expectancy for white Americans was 75.6 years, 69.4 years for Blacks; being Black and poor in white America still kills us way before time.

But we are in a new phase of the struggle, the struggle for economic democracy, and for that we need new tactics--new weapons. The old tactics aren't adequate because they don't take into account everything that's happened since they were first devised. I am talking about the enactment during the 60's of civil rights legislation that we paid for in blood...and the fact that today, a generation later, although we have finally won the legal right to vote, the masses of our people still do not feel they have a reason to go to the polls.

I am talking about the fact that 17 years after the 1972 National Black Political Convention in Gary, Indiana--which rejected the option of building an independent Black party in favor of a strategy that focused on increasing the number of Black elected officials, mainly through the Democratic Party--we have seen their numbers increase by 365%, yet the masses of our people have little to show for that "success."

I am talking about Reverend Jesse Jackson's historic Presidential campaigns of 1984 and 1988, which galvanized the Black community and our allies among other people of color and progressive whites--and showed us (on national television) that the Democratic Party leadership would continue to insult our leaders, reject our Agenda, and exclude our people while taking our votes



LENORA FULANI, PH.D.
National Chair Person of
the New Alliance Party

for granted.

Internationally, we are witnessing a new "rapprochement," or coming together, between the United States, the Soviet Union and China similar to the "unity" that the establishment African American leadership has arranged with the Democratic Party. Yet these arrangements exclude the masses of the masses of the world's people, who do not benefit economically, politically, culturally or in any other way from the deals that are being cut--supposedly in our name.

What about the 30 million Zairians, for example--whose children are dying of hunger while their self-appointed president for life, a multi-billionaire named Mobutu Sese Seko, is being promoted by the Bush administration (and some Black Democrats, most notable California Congressman Mervyn Dymally) as the "statesman" responsible for negotiating the peace accords (which are already collapsing) between the popularly elected government of Angola and the South African/CIA-subsidized UNITA terrorists led by Jonas Savimbi?

Zaire is at the top of the new Black Agenda. It is inseparable from the fight for fair elections in this country. Because unless the political process is opened up to new voices and new views--the voices and views of the left out, the disenfranchised, the disinherited--the professional politicians of the major parties will continue to monopolize the political dialogue. And that means only the "old" problems, with their "old" solutions, will be allowed a hearing: South Africa, yes; Zaire, no. Democratic Party politics, yes; independent politics, no.

I believe that only an independent, Black-led and multi-racial political party committed to people instead of profits can open up and democratize that political process...the major parties, committed as they are to perpetuating the right of white corporate America to make a profit by any means, are far more concerned with closing down the dialogue.

Zaire, fair elections, the struggle for economic democracy--these are the issues for the new Black Agenda that our new generation confronts. The young people that I am speaking to are down. Are you?

Dr. Lenora Fulani is the national chairperson of the new Alliance Party and a practicing Social Therapist in Harlem. She can be contacted at the New Alliance Party, 2032 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10027 and at (212) 996-4700.

YOUNG MOTHERS FIND IT CAN BE DONE

by Cheryl Gordon & Tracy M. King

A new rise of opportunity for young women has developed here at S.U.N.Y. Stony Brook. A program, called the Liberty Partnership Program is held every year for young Mothers who are in high school and who are about to graduate from high school.

The Young Mothers one day forum is put together by Lucia M. Rusty, staff associate for special programs, Ms. Edith Steinfield, co-director for the Liberty Partnership Program and many others who are dedicated in helping Young Mothers get the equal opportunity they deserve. This program is designed to help aid Young Mothers ranging from 14-19 years of age. It is also designed to give Young Mothers an opportunity to better themselves and give them a push in life.

It shows them what is actually available to them. It provides them with tutors, workshops held here at Stony Brook, hands on experience, and preparation for the G.E.D. There is also a summer program which is held here on the Stony Brook campus for four weeks. This is designed to allow them to see a little of what campus life is about

and to also give them the incentive to continue their education.

There is no fee for this program, it is funded by the State of New York. The program allows high school mothers to be aware of the opportunities that are available for them and their children. It also provides support for any student who may feel that they cannot continue their education and goals in life because they now have a child.

They want to show Young Mothers that they can continue their education with the help of special programs and people who care. For instance, here at Stony Brook, a day care is open for students, faculty, and other Mothers here on campus. The day care allows the student time to go to class and also have a little time for themselves. Many Young Mothers feel that having a child leaves absolutely no time for themselves and for their education. However, many learned from today's Young Mothers Forum that these thoughts were all misconceptions. They saw and heard from Mothers who attend Stony Brook. They also learned from these Mothers that it is not impossible to juggle a child and classes at the same time. "It is hard but not impossible", is what was stressed

to these Young Mothers by everyone who spoke to them. Monica Roscoe also added that, "It is important to look forward to a great and better future and it is up to you as young Mothers to accomplish a better future for yourselves and for your child".

Everyone put a lot of effort into organizing and getting the program off the ground. Staff, faculty and students pulled together to show these Young Mothers that there are people who are in their corner. Lucia M. Rusty summed it up by saying, "I'm invested and I'm committed to this."

This is only the first step among the bigger steps that are going to be made with the growth of this program. There are always people reaching out to help.

If anyone is interested in obtaining additional information about the Liberty Partnership Program contact:

Ms. Edith Steinfield
Humanities 125
(516) 632-6558
and also
Cheryl Gordon
Student Coordinator
(516) 632-2925

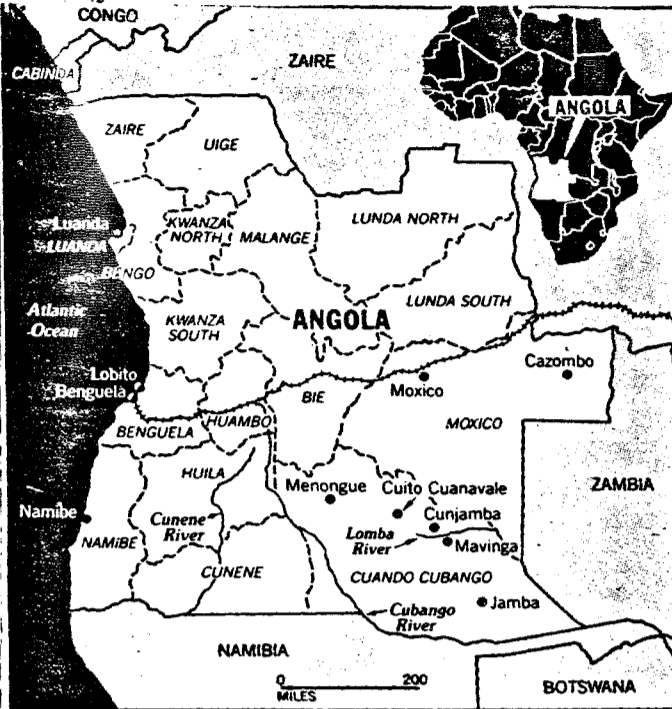
ANGOLA UNDER CONSTRUCTION

HISTORICAL OVERVIEW: The original inhabitants of what is now Angola belonged to the Khoi people. At about 500 AD Bantu people migrated from the southern Congo delta. By the 14th century this new Bantu culture had evolved into several powerful Kinships, based on trade with the rest of Africa.

COLONIZATION: The Portuguese began to colonize Angola in the 15th century, making it a major center for the slave trade. While several million Angolans were forcibly removed from their homeland, the Portuguese imposed a colonial rule characterized by a system of forced labor in the production of cash crops for export. The Angolan people were denied access to education.

LIBERATION: From the beginning, Africans resisted colonization in varying ways. Early resistance ranges from the 100 year long war launched by Queen Nzinga of the Ndongo people in 1640, to various uprisings that erupted up to the 1920's. The liberation struggle of the contemporary period was led by the popular Movement for the Liberation of Angola (MPLA) founded in 1956. The MPLA launched armed struggle on February 4, 1961 after peaceful protest proved ineffective.

Having invested capital in the exploitation of Angola's resources, the US and other NATO countries aided Portugal in its repression against the liberation



struggle. A strategy of divide and rule was applied in Angola in which the United States aided the Zaire-based National Front for the Liberation of Angola (FNLA) and the Union for the Total Independence of Angola (UNITA) led by Jonas Savimbi. UNITA, first collaborating with the Portuguese and later backed by South African troops, attacked from the South, in a civil war designed by imperialist powers to prevent a decisive victory over colonialism. Nonetheless the MPLA declared independence on November 11, 1975 repelling the attacks with the assistance of Cuban troops.

CURRENTLY: The new Angolan government has made progress in the reconstruction of the country. However, UNITA's continued war has created the world's largest amputee population per capita, and (along with Mozambique) the highest infant mortality rate. Warned by military defeats in its war of aggression, South Africa entered negotiations in 1988 agreeing to end its occupation of Namibia and its aid to UNITA in exchange for a Cuban withdrawal. However, backed by a vow from President Bush to continue US aid, UNITA has so far resisted a negotiated peace settlement. Thus, a strong domestic movement against the US policy of war toward Angola can be a crucial contribution to the Angolan people's aspirations for peace and true liberation.

AN UPDATE ON NAMIBIA

HISTORICAL OVERVIEW: The first peoples to inhabit what is today Namibia were the San, the Nama, and the Damara. Later the Hereros came to live on the Central Plateau. In the northern agricultural region, the Ovambo people settled as iron, copper and salt traders. In the 1860's people of mixed Afrikaner and Nama ancestry came followed by an increasing number of European settlers who introduced firearms while taking over land and cattle.

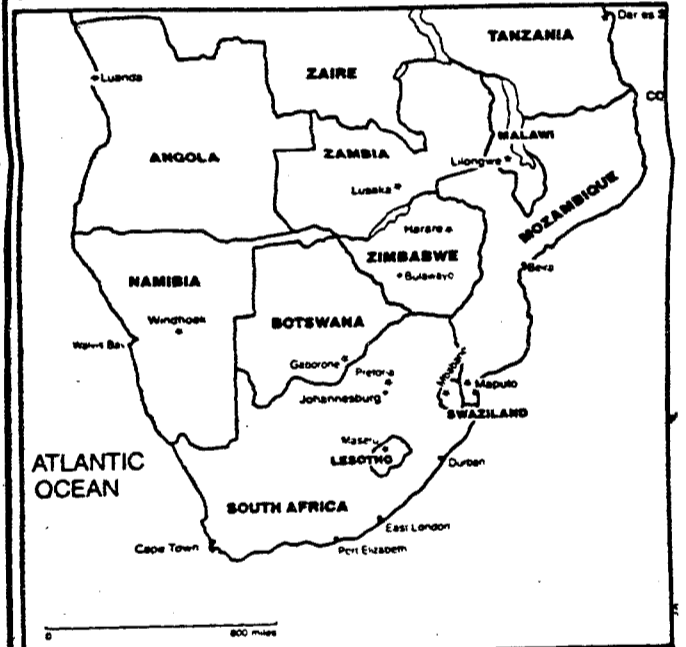
COLONIZATION: Colonization was led by the Germans who settled by the thousands in the late 1870s on Herero lands. After laying claim to all of South West Africa, the Germans attempted to annihilate the Hereros, killing 80,000-100,000 people. After World War I South Africa was granted a "Mandate" over Namibia by the League of Nations and it subsequently imposed apartheid rule. The UN revoked South Africa's "Mandate" in 1966 and in 1978 adopted resolution 435 which calls for the immediate withdrawal of South African troops and UN-supervised elections. South Africa ignored these rulings, however, and continued its illegal occupation.

LIBERATION STRUGGLE: Rooted in workers struggles against the contract labor system and racist laws, the liberation struggle has been led by the South West Africa People's Organization (SWAPO). Formed in 1960, SWAPO launched armed struggle on August 26, 1966

after its peaceful efforts were met by only repression. South Africa's counter-insurgency strategy has been marked by extreme brutality. For example, in May 1978 South African troops raided a SWAPO refugee camp in Angola, killing around 800 civilians. Due to its courageous struggle for liberation SWAPO gained broad support among black Namibians and has been recognized by the UN and the OAU as the "sole and authentic representative of the Namibian people."

CURRENTLY: Warned by SWAPO's successful struggle, South Africa entered negotiations with Angola in 1988 agreeing to end its occupation of Namibia. Although UN supervised elections are scheduled for November 1989, South Africa has been subverting the independence process. For example, Koevoet, Pretoria's brutal counter-insurgency unit, was integrated into the regular police force, rather than completely disbanded, as stipulated by UN regulations. South African troops met returning SWAPO exiles with violence, breaking the ceasefire and killing hundreds of SWAPO militants. South African citizens and UNITA members were also reported to have illegally registered as Namibian voters to steal support away from SWAPO. Fascist death squads have assassinated a top SWAPO official and are threatening others. If Namibia's transition to independence is in fact reached, the new government will be

SOUTHERN AFRICA



faced with continued hostility from South Africa, making international support vital.

AUDIO AL'S CLASS IS NOT FOR CREDIT

By Troy Callahan

Sure you got an A in "House" at the party last weekend, but will you pass that science test that is coming up in a few days? This is the question that comes to mind when I see the same people turning out for every party on campus.

Now don't get me wrong, I believe that the show of support for the different organizations which have thrown parties this semester is wonderful, but I am sure most of you have exams to take. Yes, I know all of you are excellent at budgeting your time and have all the time in the world for studying for your classes, but it would seem to me that if this were the case everyone around here would have a 4.0 or at least something close to it. This certainly is not the case.

We should remember that not too many years ago we were not allowed to attend the colleges and universities throughout the country. Our mothers and fathers fought long and hard to insure that we would have had the right to attend any school we wanted to

and we now must set an example for those who follow in our footsteps. We would all be striving to be the absolute best in everything we do.

Many people have taken the attitude that they can get by with average or even less than average grades. This is true to a certain extent. There are many graduate programs that lower standards in order to meet minority quotas for recruitment. This should in no way be a signal to any one of us to give anything less than our best effort. There are also some programs in the corporate world in which minorities are recruited for businesses that must meet certain quotas, a program better known as affirmative action. I am sure many of you realize how the government is trying to put an end to this program. Businesses have been recruiting less African-American and Latinos in general as well. Recently I spoke with an executive at Xerox and he told me that they are perfect in the sense that they are both intelligent, hard working, and extremely dedicated to their companies. This means that competition in the job market is as

tough as ever and the good jobs will not be easy to get.

It also still amazes me how so much support can be seen for an organization when it throws a party, but when it comes to something like general meeting you can count the number of people who attend on one hand. But then again, this really isn't too surprising when you consider this is one of the most apathetic campuses on the planet. After all this time people still don't seem to realize that there would be no parties without these meetings. People also don't realize that many of these organizations budgets are dwindling, which would spell an end for much of the programming (parties) that can now be seen on campus. In order to reverse this trend we must show our faces at meetings.

One meeting in particular that comes to mind is the Polity Senate meeting. These are the people who are in charge of allocating funds for all the students organizations on campus. Just think what the members of the Senate would do if a couple

con't on page 22

SOON TO APPEAR



THE NATIONAL BLACK TOURING CIRCUIT in "I have A Dream." Friday, February 16 at 8 p.m.

This deeply moving musical drama weaves the words and works of the distinguished civil rights leader, Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., into a program of song and celebration.

A very special event is taking place on February 16th at 8:00 p.m.; the National Black Touring Circuit perform the Mordie King, Jr. production of "I Have A Dream." There will be only one opportunity to see this musical drama based on the life and work of Dr. King. USB students with a valid I.D. may purchase half-price tickets.

THE BLACK COMMANDMENTS

1. Love yourself first... for no one is greater than you.
2. Develop knowledge of your heritage... to know your past is to define your future;
3. Develop respect for each other... Respect between individuals makes for a strong and united people;
4. Develop clear lines of communication between parents and children... there must be clear understanding so true love can exist;
5. Develop firm objectives and goals for yourself... to plan today is to be aware of where you are going tomorrow;
6. Develop and define the role of man and the role of woman;
7. Develop a strong base of unity and keep it solid;
8. Develop your knowledge of black history and basic educational skills... Education is the key link to economic strength;
9. Develop clear understanding of politics... Therefore ideologies and philosophies can be better defined;
10. Develop your spiritual belief to the highest plane possible;
11. Develop discipline and control for lust, desire, and sheer materialism;
12. Develop your home (Africa) Land of Origin... for without a home these commandment cannot last

**Remember — UNITE & UPLIFT
The Race!!!
From, Blackworld Staff**

Audio AI's Class/No Credit!

con't from page 21

hundred African-American students attended the meeting. I'm sure they would think twice about reducing certain budgets.

Now I don't mean to sound too critical of the people on this campus, or try to single out anyone or any group of people. To be honest, from what I have seen, community support and participation in events has been growing and more people seem to be getting involved every day. One example of this can be seen in the idea from the Town Meetings. Many people have come out to attend these meetings which is a positive sign for the future and should be commended, but there is still a long way to go before one can say this is a truly active campus.

Now as far as the parties go, believe me, I know a party is great for releasing a little tension and a great vacation from the pressures and responsibilities we have to deal with around here. In fact I have been known to attend a party or two (or three or four...) myself and I can't exactly claim to be a 4.0 student either. I just wanted to remind everyone about the responsibilities we all have to ourselves, our families, and those who will follow behind us to do well and above all, get out of here with a degree. Remember, finals are only a week or two away and there is still a major left before the end of the semester. So before you decide to go, just think about it.

con't from page 7

ANGER

The only way we are going to advance anywhere is if we are united. Killing each other and hatred for one another is not going to get us anywhere, it's just going to push us further back. Don't wait for an incident here on campus to occur before we unite. We need to unite now so that we can make sure that incidents will not happen, for we will not allow it.

Take care of one another. If you don't love your own, who will? When a brother or sister needs a little help be there before he or she falls. Take care of business in your own home before you go roaming into the next man's. I hope I have reached a few of you, and I hope you will stop and think.

FROM DEAN ANDY

MEMO TO: Sean Joe, UNITI Cultural Center President

FROM: Andy Policano
Dean, Social & Behavioral Sciences

SUBJECT: Dr. Michael Bagley

DATE: October 27, 1989

Bagley and have informed him that his contract will be renewed through the spring. I also discussed with him possible avenues for him to pursue concerning his future employment at the University. The Provost asked me to relay this information to you and to invite you to continue to keep us informed about the concerns of the UNITI Cultural Center.

Again, we very much appreciate you input.

cc: Tilden Edelstein
Amiri Baraka
Abdul Alkalimat

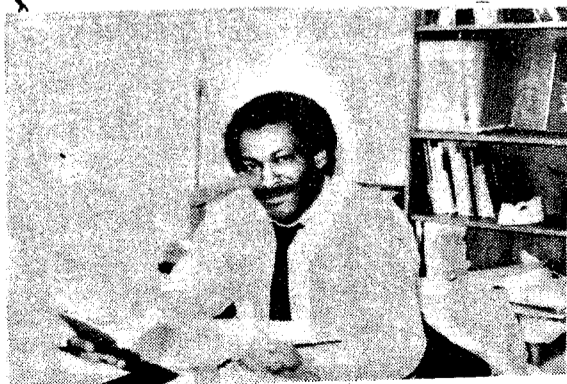
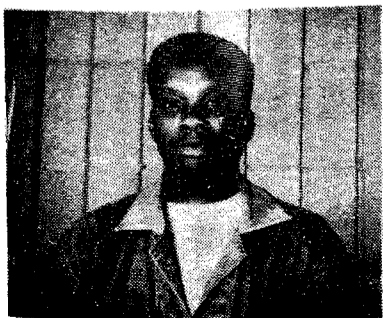
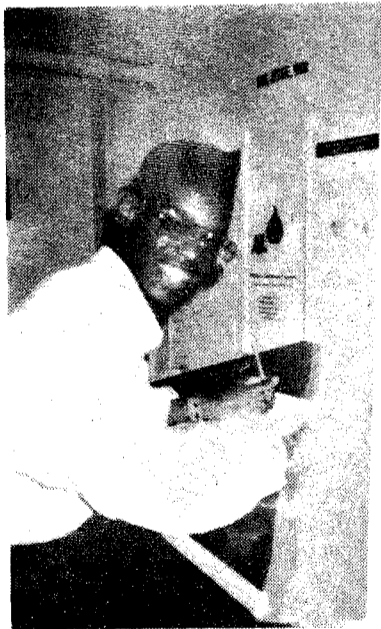
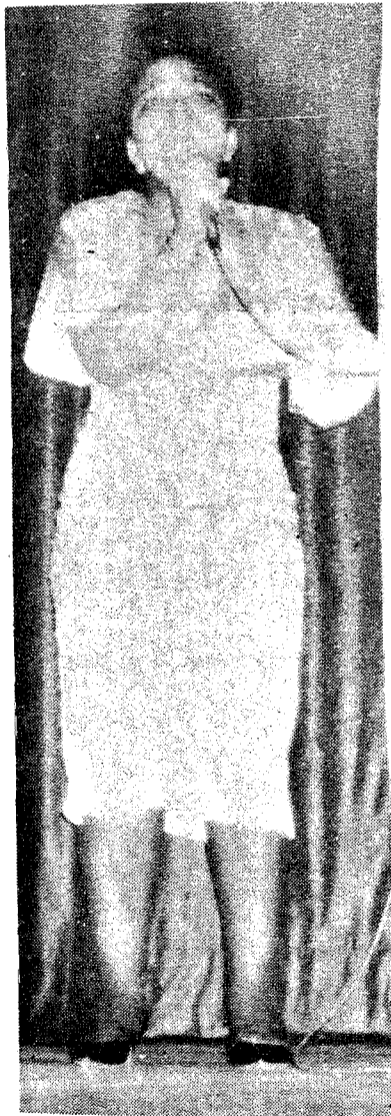
Blackworld page 22

Provost Edelstein forwarded a copy of you letter regarding Dr. Bagley and we both very much appreciate your concern over the status of Dr. Bagley. The main problem in dealing with this issue has been the budgetary uncertainty facing the campus, but the Provost has now been able to identify sufficient funding to renew Dr.

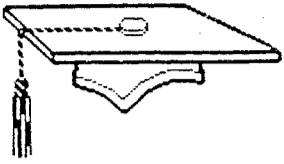
Top 10 Club Mix

- | | |
|------------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Back to Life | 1. Soul II Soul |
| 2. Somebody For Me | 2. Heavy D |
| 3. Don't Make Me Over | 3. Sybil |
| 4. Day to Day | 4. Evelyn King |
| 5. In The Heat of the Moment | 5. After 7 |
| 6. French Kisses | 6. Lil 'Louie |
| 7. Let it Roll | 7. Doug Lazy |
| 8. New Jack Swing | 8. Wrecks-N-Effect |
| 9. Tears | 9. Frankie Knuckles |
| 10. Warning | 10. Adeeva |

FROM PAST ... TO PRESENT!



¿Que Pasa? - What's Up?



Only one Graduating Senior will be selected to be the Senior Commencement Speaker!! It could be You!

SPEECH CRITERIA:

- Approximately 5 minutes or 8-10 pages
- Typed double space
- Demonstrate creativity, eloquence, and appropriateness for commencement.

All entries must be submitted to Marcia Wiener Dept. of Student Union and Activities, by Friday February 2nd, Stony Brook Union, Rm. 266.

AAAA

MINORITY ADVERTISING INTERN PROGRAM
Summer 1990

Purpose:

To assist minority students in attaining skills and knowledge necessary for careers in advertising, and to assist advertising agencies in recruiting minorities for the professional level.

Application

Deadline: January 31, 1990

More information:

Minority Advertising Intern Program
American Association of Advertising Agencies
666 Third Ave., New York, NY 10017
contact: Michele Tomeo

ΑΦΑ Fraternity Inc.

**Information Session
Friday, December 8
9:00 p.m. Prompt**

**Union Rm. 237
Semi-formal attire.**

Thank You!!

Three Village Herald for printing our paper this semester.

Blackworld

**MPB Presents:
Chubb Rock & Howie Tee
Sat. Dec. 9
Union Ballroom
\$5 on campus
\$10 off campus**

**AKA Sorority Inc. presents:
THINK PINK**

**Party Till You Drop!
Fri. Dec. 15
Union Ballroom
\$3 on campus
\$4 off**

Z&B

Sorority Inc.

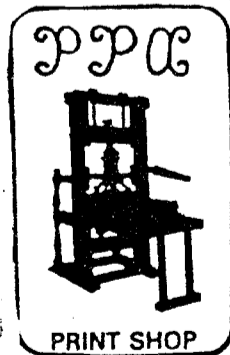
**Blow Out Party & Step Show
Fri. Dec. 8 Union Bi-Level
also
Their Annual Fall Clothes Drive
Donation will be appreciated.**

Buy Blackworld's POETRY BOOK "THE NEW REVOLUTION"

FOR INFO. CALL
2-4199: SHELDON
2-3292: DWAYNE
2-3461: ROLANDE

STATIONERY
INVITATIONS
RESUMES
NOTICES
FLYERS
POSTERS
FORMS
TICKETS
BROCHURES
JOURNALS
632-6461

BUTTONS AND MUCH MORE!
A SERVICE AVAILABLE ESPECIALLY FOR STUDENTS



Room 002, Stony Brook Union.

**Intercollegiate Ski Fest to Killington, Vermont
\$259 per person plus 15% tips/services
Condo Lodging & Lifts - Dates available**

Jan. 14 - 19

For information and reservations call:

Fred 632-3053
Pedro 632-3052

SKI & SUN TOURS



**Merry Christmas & Happy Kwanzaa to the Blackworld Staff
See ya next semester - Peace Sheldon**

ANNOUNCING AN IMPORTANT GATHERING AT SUNY STONY BROOK
TO PULL TOGETHER
N.A.S.P.

**THE NETWORK OF ALTERNATIVE
STUDENT PRESS**
Saturday, December 9th
beginning at 10 a.m.
Student Union Building
SUNY Stony Brook

The NASP gathering at Stony Brook is co-hosted by the *Red Balloon Collective Magazine* and *Blackworld* student newspaper.

Confirmed Speakers and Workshop Discussants include:

Opening plenary featuring:

RAYNARD DAVIS (of DCSCAR - Student Committee Against Apartheid & Racism)
"The Importance of the Underground and Alternative Press"

UTRICE LEID (editor of the *City Sun*, the powerful Brooklyn-based African-American paper) "Racism in Reporting the News"

JEFF COHEN (of the paper *Extra!*, published by Fairness and Accuracy in Reporting) "Who Own's and Controls the Media."

Workshops (There will be two-tiers of workshops: Those on exposes, issues and ideas our papers should cover more fully, and those about our own organization as a network):

KARL GROSSMAN: "Cover-up: What you're not supposed to know about nuclear power . . . on earth, and in space." (Grossman is the author of a number of books on that subject, and is a long-time investigative reporter on Long Island.)

ROBERT LEDERER: "The politix of AIDS: The cover-up and the scandal." (Lederer is a member of ACT-UP and HEAL, a columnist for several gay and lesbian papers, and is writing a comprehensive book on the AIDS cover-up, with particular emphasis on its impact on "minorities" and the poor.)

BARBARA GARSON: "The Electronic Sweatshop: The Hidden (Sexual) politics of the new computer technology, and the demeaning of work in America." (Garson first became famous for her 1960s classic spoof, "MacBird!" and is an investigative journalist whose books include "All the Livelong Day" and "The Electronic Sweatshop").

BRIAN GLICK: "The war at home: Covert action against U.S. Activists and what we can do about it." (Glick is the author of a book of that same title.)

JONATHAN FELDMAN: "The CIA, Department of Defense, and Academia: Universities in the business of repression and how to research it and get rid of it." (Feldman is the author of a book on that subject.)

ROBERT KNIGHT: "The Drug-War Cover-UP: Pretext for U.S. armies abroad." (Knight is the co-producer of WBAI radio's "Undercurrents" program.)

MITCHEL COHEN: "How to write." A writing workshop for would-be literates. (Cohen is a founding member of the Red Balloon Collective (1969) and has helped edit Red Balloon Magazine for the past 20 years.)

We hope to have the members of the different radical student networks present a workshop in which they discuss their different concerns that have kept them from joining together, and the role of the independent press in helping to bridge them.

We also hope to have workshops on building a new electronically-based Liberation News Service; on getting a new paper started; on funding; on what good is the network, and various similar concerns.

PAPER TIGER TV and DEEP DISH will present a daylong video display in the lobby.

SPECIAL CONCERT SATURDAY NIGHT, 9:30 PM: D-XTREME, a great socio-political power-funk band.

For Conference info, write to:
Network of Alternative Student Press
c/o Mitchel Cohen
2652 Cropsey Ave. #7H
Brooklyn, NY 11214
(718) 449-0037 (weekends & Mondays), or
(516) 654-2595 (Tues-Fri)

For other NASP info,
write to:
The Slingshot
700 Eshelman Hall
UC
Berkeley, CA 94702

Party

Screamer:
As frequent as it takes for you to live up to your name.
-Rio-

To the Love Juices:
Happy holidays, you didn't miss anything this semester and you probably won't miss anything next semester, but if you want to find out let's trade positions.
P.

Happy Holidays to the distinguished ladies of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority Inc.
From the Nupes.

Happy anniversary to my sands. Alvin, Thomas and Sheldon. It's 2 years now in Kappa land and it still feels good.
Paul.

To Danielle
It's been a rough semester but we preserved, now let's enjoy the Intercession and prepare for the next one.
Love Paul.

To: All Fraternities and Sororities:
Happy Holiday and keep up the good work! Good luck on your finals.
Peace J. Mignon.

To Jackie:
Congrats! On you know what. You were the best.
Love Rupert.

To Iceman:
My love for you is a never ending thing. So lift up your head as I lift up mine to the world above for what we've found. And hold out your hand as I hold on for the strength we've enated can never be destroyed.
Always Yours
Iceman

To Black ♀'s Weekend Committee:
It took us long enough to be recognized so let our light shine for the beauty of our race.
Ace

Hocake #1
It's been a good semester even though you've been a bitch at times (Ha-Ha). But I still LUV YA and I'll miss you.
Good Luck!
Love Hocake #2

Izzy,
Glad we got to be close... I'm gonna miss you!
Love Ya CASS

To the Y Crew:
Keep on moving
Big Y #1

To Cheryl:
Don't be such a slush. But on the serious tip it's been great so far, let's keep it going.
Hit By A Chuck.

To the Paddle Waddle crew:
It's bull s t, and it's also ours t!
Falling Chair

To Bulls t #2
Stop watching his butt.
Bull S. #3

Vince,
The Doctor is in...
Love,
Morgana

To My Sexy Delta Sisters:
I love you all and I did not forget you.
Love G.Q. Rupert.

To My G.Q. Brothers:
What's up, it's been awhile?
From G.Q. Rupert

To Sporty T & Chan:
You both share more than Krimson & and Cream, you share each others love and happiness. So make it last forever.
Grandma.

To Hymie and Gonzo
It was nice of you to come to the party, but where did you go? Only the nose knows.
Dougal and Ezra.

To Mano:
Congratulations on graduation. F--k you!
Ezra, Dougal, Dre'

To Mousey:
The only answer I want is when!
The Saint

To CSE:
Be careful picking up the soap!
Mirage and 64

To Micronaut:
Smile when you say that you flimsy....
Mirage

To ABC:
What is with that Skimmer? We warned you!!!
64 and Mirage

To Carolene:
This one is for you. Satisfied?
Troy

Hi Fran,
How are you. I'm fine. Long time no see, maybe
CBS

To My Baby!
Thanks for the times we've shared together and I hope it will last forever..
Yours Truly, Curt

To All my Friends and Enemies,
Have a Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year. Good luck on all your finals!!!
Desmond, The Super Sigma Man

Special shout out to the two beautiful women of Hand, A121. Keep being as special and unique as you all are.
The room sleeper.

To Heather in Irvin B2
Wishing you a Happy Belated Birthday. Hope you don't forget about my Birthday!!!!
The Birthday Man

To Pigglet:
Keep being charming and beautiful. It's what makes you unique. Hope we never lose the friendship we share.
Piggy

To Piggy:
No matter what, you are special in my heart. With you by my side I will carry on. I leave you my coats.
Love Always, Pigglet

To Carole Dr. 321A
You have a big old butt, So I really can't be truth, I'm leaving her for you.
D-Man

To Gerald,
Yo, don't worry your chance will come.
Square.

To Shorty,
Don't worry about the ramifications of your decisions. Just do what you want to do. Life is so much easier when your friends are behind you. We defietly are.
Paul & Alvin

To the men in Black and White.
It won't be much longer.
Peace.

To Rex.....(Rek)
Congratulations
PSL.

To Sajo,
We have been friends for so long, but with the traditions of friends I would like to wish you a Happy B-day.
From Gee

To SIM's
Keep up the faith, and reach for the prize, for all of your dreams will soon materialize.
From A-Bo,2

To Darren Hutcheson
You were the best friend anyone could have had. You were like a brother to me. Thank you for all you gave to me. I will always miss you.
Love, Danielle Russ

To George,
Best math tutor in the world!
From Joyce and Michelle

To Boodis & Sunshine,
Don't do anything I wouldn't do.
From Joy

To Boodis & Sunshine,
Want me to kick it to them for you?
From Joy

To Conrad (Best Friend)
I have not beaten you up lately. Come on over so we can do this. Call me.
Love, "Bighead"

Curtis,
Keep guessing? You have it right, and thanks for the S.A.I.N.T.S drawing.
Love, Suspence.

To Prex,
What makes you so cool and smooth? The fade? The complexion? The nifty wears? The raw dance moves????

Rolande, Dwayne,
Let's take it to a higher level in '90, it's been great
S

MS Felicia Gomes,
No, I haven't forgotten you, You're too nice of a person to slip my mind
Sir

Hi Shorty,
Hey, I don't like to see you mad when you run out of stopbath. SMILE!
Shei

To Chris,
My heaters broken. Can you think of a way to warm me up?
D.

POW,
We are still trodding the path that leads to the road to the highway to the interstate, to the bridge that takes us to that pot of gold.
ABC

Sandra, Hi, how are you doing. Where's my key chain.
ESS

Chantal,
Don't say that I never wrote you a personal. Merry Christmas.
Shei B

To Mano "the artist",
The picture was drawn from experience, I'm sure.
Heavy Shell & the boys

Wanted:
Up and coming Black activist to engage in stimulating political discourse. You know who you are! Will wait for U indefinitely.
Contact Muffy

Malik,
GET PREPARED TO CATCH THE FURY!
MUFFY

D,
MY BISKITS ARE WARMIN' UP FOR YOU.
N.

MALIK,
GIMME SUMMA DEM BISKITS!!!
M.

Discret,
Remember the saying "You scratch my back and I'll scratch yours". Guess who's turn it is.
Alexis

Buntah,
It's time for another encounter of the best kind.
H. Inc.

The Guys in Douglas 1208
When are you going to have that suite party?
Guess Who?

Big Lew-
Where's my green Alfaromeo?
TDG

Mrs. SexyBunny (and you know who you are)
Dinner at the bridge at 7:00, okay?? P.s I'm still gonna break on your man!!
Y-K-W

Screecher & Moody-
You're still my partners in crime.
Frankie.

B-Bert:
Where's my late Birthday card?
Your friend in G-Quad

Piglet
Don't let that big HUN get you down!!!
Your Roommate

Clarence!
Now I know your real name, it was a mystery before. Why did you hide it?? P.S. Give me an A!
B.W.L.O.C.

To the Sisters of Zeta Phi Beta Sor. Inc.,
Have a happy holiday and good luck on finals.
From the Brothers of Phi Beta Sigma Frat Inc.

To the Brothers of Phi Beta Sigma
We know who runs the yard.
Sole Survivor

Chickie L Brads
Sandstorms turn into bliyyards in the winter. What can we do?
Screecher

The Quiet One,
Yeah, I still think you're worth the wait.
Raggedy Ann.

I-Swift
Thank you for teaching us to stop thinking with our hearts and start thinking with our skulls.
Shell the don alias "p-noty" who's coming through?
The P-shell, the P-shell, the P-shell, the P-shell.
the probes

The Man Superior,
Right now it's all on you, someday we pray it will be all on us. Thank you for your knowledge, wisdom and patience.
the probes

To The Ladies of DSI,
Thanks for the spotlight at the party.
Mr. P-noty and the probes

To Michelle and Cassi,
Thanks for all your help, the weekend of Nov. 10-12 at New Paltz, your diamonds shine where no light shines.
Mr. P-shell

Thanks so much for your support, Friend.
Mozart

Line

To My Slush Sister #2
Thanks for your friendship, understanding and most of all your togetherness. "Together we shall stand as one."
From Slush Sister #1

To Pinky
Don't do anything I wouldn't!!! (you know what I mean?)
Shorty

To Cassy,
No matter what I won't forget you even if you take a trip to zimbabwe and back! (just don't take that trip when I need you)
Shorty

To Dee-Dee,
Even though we are "different". I know we will remain close. Let's not let "differences" get in the way of a positive communication and true friendship.
Shorty

To the Screacher
If you cross me wrong, I'll tell everyone what happened at Thanksgiving!
Um-Wei, Pinkster

P.S. No more knee burns.
To My photography Staff:

It's been a good semester. Now if we can only get you all to write less personals and develop more pictures maybe we would be even more better. (smile). Have a good vacation!!!!
Michelle Eubanks.

To Sheldon,
You did a good job even though my pictures made the paper fly. (sike)
Michelle.

To Dwayne,
Thanks for always being on my side, your a cool editor.
Michelle.

To Rolande,
Your the sweetest editor I've ever known, stay that way.
Michelle.

To Paul I
Guess what, you don't have to call me and ask me if there is layout until next semester.
Shorty

To the Editor of BlackWorld:
I've learned a lot and I hope that you have a great vacation.
"Move over and make room"

To Scarecrow,
This friendship thing could actually work.
oink, oink.

To Odee.
I'm sorry I have not called in a while. I still love ya sis. Not matter what I hope we remain friends. We went through so much together.
Love Tra

To Jason
Thanks for all your advice. I needed it. I love you.
Tracy, the Eboni Woman

To Rupert,
It's been great working with you lets do it again next semester.
Tracy.

To Kev.
Thanks for being a true and honest friend.
Tracy.

To Suite 122:
The bond of our friendship will hold us up together.
The President.

To Julie and Sim:
I love you guys, and I'm always here for you guys if you need to talk.
Love Rupert.

To Indera
What's the problem? Let's talk about it.
Love Rupert.

To My Sister Regina:
Who loves you baby! I do.
Love from your Spec.
"Einstein"

To Simone,
How are you beautiful, call sometime and remember you will always be special to me.
Love Always
"The Photographer"

P.S. Have a Merry Christmas!
Madame Rose:
If you ever need to borrow our dust buster, just call us.
Dunes, Sahara
Hourglass & Chalky.

Orange Giant:
I want to be the one to break-in those new sheets, doesn't make sense? Well it will in a few weeks.
Love "Chickie"

Shawn:
I'm still disgusted and you should be too! 190 and better? They eat a lot! Stay in your draws! Don't call me! No more Ho-cakes for you dude!
Love Big Lil Bro

POW
I'm very mad, but I'm gonna stay cool! Get down with the movement before it passes you by. Read up! All systems are go?? Take it like a man, we are the original troopers!
Michelle

I'm not mad, I don't get mad! Where is the North Pole? Be careful trusting flimsy people! I'm always on your side!
W.P.

Carole
My favorite buddy. Thanks for everything. Tell 64 I'm sweating his woman! Make the right choice!
Waine

Abi
Everything winds up going your way! Don't lose yourself, it's fine! I never yelled!
Love Waine

Tracy
So what, I'm not from Brooklyn.
Love Teddy Bear

Cutie #1
I try not to lie! I'll say it slow! Too-much-too soon? I hope not.
Love Waine

P.S. You caught me staring, I can't help it!!
CBS-

Shave your knuckles! Where are the rest of the cuties! Do you know Mack-daddy #1?? I'll never beep you! Save those shanks! Stay away from those frequently done skimmers!
W.P.

To Teddy Bear
I like you, you are a real down to earth person and also a real man.
Queen Brooklyn.

Hi Sexy Leg
Here's to a speedy recovery. Hope you get better soon.
Love, kisses and stuff, your roommate
Cads

To BW Layout Staff
You were all wonderful. Thanks a lot.
Rolande

To the Editorial Staff,
It's been a pleasure. Thanks!
Rolande.

To Arnulfo:
You were the chilliest Trooper. Rest in peace my brother.
Charles and Dwayne

Shorty
I'm looking forward to another semester of working with you and some more provocative flicks.
Dwayne

Rolande
You're the greatest. The paper would fall apart without you.
Dwayne.

POW
It's a conspiracy! Is this a mind game, or are they just sleeping.
CSE

To Tracy
Thanks for everything. I could not have done it without you.
Love Rupert.

Greetings,
To the gracious ladies of Delta Sigma theta.
To Regina
I'm going to keep that promise that I made to you about those candy canes.
Thank You Love Bobby Rek

To the Afro-American and Latino American community, we can unite if we try, but we've all got to want it.
Merry Christmas, Feliz Navidad, Happy Kwanzaa!

To all Fraternities, Sororities and Students:
The brothers of Phi Beta Sigma and families would like to wish you all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! Good luck on the finals!
President of Phi Beta Sigma Frat Inc.
Michele "Lucky" Draper

Tracy,
Though you are far away, I am always thinking of you.
Love Bro

Bobita,
Don't worry the sand-strom will soon pass I hope
Sahara.

To My Brothers of Orange and Black,
It's been a successful semester, continue on the positive street, cause that's what it takes to a Malik.
Lukman

To the Pow Crew
What the F--k is up?
Sixty-four

My G.Q. Brothers
Happy Holidays
Dougal

To the Deitas
Be safe and warm for the holidays.
Dougal

Gemini-3
Lean on me. I love Ya.
Silk-6

Don
Aren't we the funniest brothers you know.
D,T,S,T,AND W.

To Cookie
I want a bite.
The Cookie Monster

To the BlackWorld Staff;
It's been real. Happy Holidays and see you next semester.
The Assistant Editor

The Bros & Sis of the Malik Family would like to thank Students, Faculty, Staff for supporting us all semester at our cultural shows, academic workshops, parties, Star search, etc...

Thank you and may God bless you. Good luck on your finals.
Peace, President Joe Mignon

To: Dee-Dee
Did you get the words?
Bree

To the Afro-American and Latino American Community,
We can unite if we try, but we've all got to want it.
Merry Christmas, Feliz Navidad, Happy Kwanza.

To sojo
I love you! Enough said!!
Your Secretary

To the Sev
Happy Birthday
Love N,G+S

To Elisha,
I have missed you at the gathering.
Love Rupert

P.S. Have a Happy Christmas
To Samara
I'm sorry I have not been to see you, but I will make it up to you. Any way have a Happy Christmas.
Love Rupert.

64, Mirage
If I drop it, I'll just have to be one dirty Mo-Fo!!!
CSE

Pio
I think I kinda like being on the phone nowadays! You know what I mean.
Screamer

To the nupe and the oop,
You both are wack!
P.S. Do you both want to be in a video?
Stony Brook P.D.

To Mozart
You were great! I knew you could do it. Keep on reaching for the stars. I believe in you.
Love Always, A Friend.

To Dwayne,
Why do you always bother me. I still like you. Anytime! I'll make that dinner you want.
Tracy.

To Melissa and Rolande
You are both very hard workers. If it were not for you, BlackWorld would fall apart!
Tracy.

Dreiser 112
Good luck on finals!

To "B" Smooth,
Congrat, on winning "star search". I guess the judges thought you were dope, but you're not doper than us.
The Girlz.

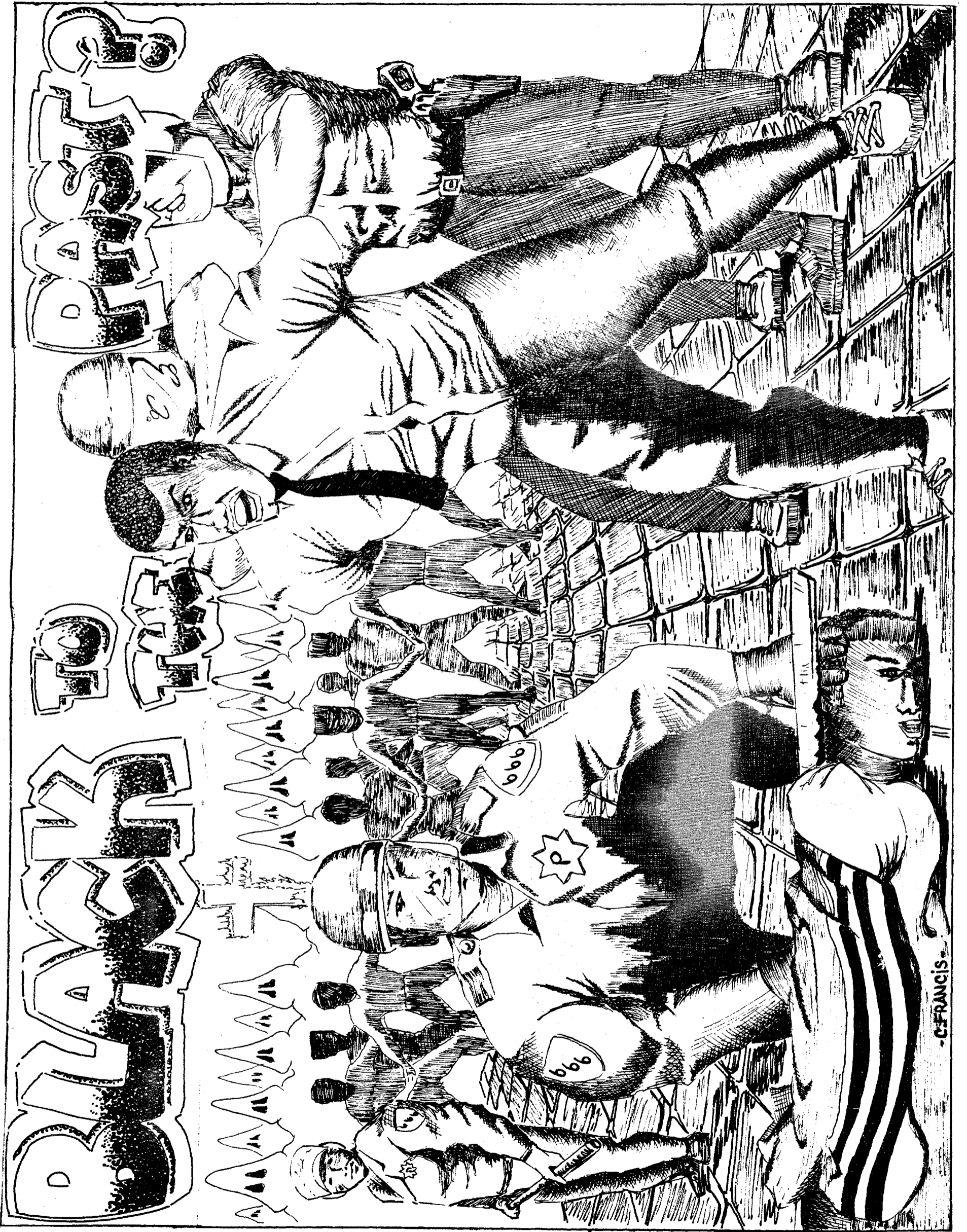
To the Blau Posee,
The champagne is chillin'....
from the ones who love you!

To the center of attraction,
How long will it take to use the two gifts that are in my room? Can we break a record? See you soon.
Love ya! Miss Being Tempted...

Dear God
Thanks for giving me the ability to sew and I promise you I will take my talent to the limit.
Knightwear. Robert Knight

To Pinkster,
Remember Thanksgiving Day at my house? IT will be our little secret.
Screacher.

To Ron,
Am I your favorite girl, homeboy?



-C-FRANCIS-