

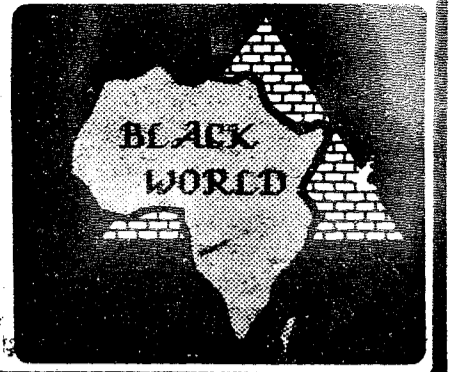
UNCOMMON

PUBLISHED BI-WEEKLY BY STUDENTS FROM THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK AT STONY BROOK

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 1, 1990

ONE NATION

VOLUME 22 NUMBER 1



DIE HARDER AT COMMACK MULTIPLEX

By Dwayne Andrews

July 4 is a day that America uses to celebrate independence from British colonial rule. Ironically, this year, on our so-called Independence Day I was shown that Black people should still not include themselves in this celebration. Freedom from racism, prejudice and bias is nowhere near being achieved and why should we celebrate a Constitution that declares us to be three-fifths of a man?

On July 4, after a day of fun and barbecues, Naala Royale, Rich Hazelwood and I decided to go to Commack Multiplex to see Die Hard 2. There was no hesitation in going because we consider Stony Brook and its surrounding communities a home away from home. Little did we know that we were in store for a rude awakening. We settled into our seats and watched the movie (which was exciting, by the way), screaming out OOH's and AHH's along the way. Midway through the movie a thin caucasian woman in her thirties, who was sitting about three rows in front of us, jumped up and gave an evil look in our direction. She then screamed out expletives (which will not be repeated here). What she was trying to say was we were making too

much noise and that we should shut up. A couple of movie goers enjoyed this outburst and clapped their hands. I thought to myself, "Too much noise, shut the f--- up, she's crazy, we're making the same amount of noise that everyone else is making." While I was thinking, Mr Hazelwood was responding with expletives of his own. He responded by telling her we were making the same amount of noise as everyone else and that she should sit down.

The fun and thrill of the life of a young Black person begins with simple incidents like this. Ms. Obscenity could not accept the fact that she was answered back in the same way she approached us, so she ran out of the theatre to get the guards. We were not worried about the development because we knew that we did not do anything to provoke her actions. We believed that if she wanted to tell us to lower our voice she could have turned around and said it nicely. Our perceptions of right and wrong were shattered when two security guards stormed into our theatre with the women, pointed in our direction and yelled, "You, come outside!" Rich and I looked at each other and said, "They can't be talking to us like that." Ms. Royale

went outside to discuss the matter with the guards, but Rich and I refused to move.

Naala was outside of the movies for at least

five minutes so I decided to find out what was happening. I found her outside arguing with officers 18 and 172 (their badge numbers). The officers then explained it to us how it is standard procedure to ask the party of whom a complaint has been lodged against to step outside to discuss the matter. I informed them that they didn't ask us; they told us with a condemning voice. Then they had the gall to ask us to move from our seats to a different section. We refused because we felt we were right, even though the officers claimed that another couple complained about us also.

We went back inside the theatre to our original seats and watched the rest of the movie. Ms. Obscenity left the movie theatre so I followed her outside. I told her that she did not have to yell and curse at us to get her point across. She then explained to me that she turned around once before to tell us to be quiet and that we ignored her. I replied by telling her that clearly she did not get our attention

because we did not respond to her directive. Her male companion then said to me, "Look we don't want to argue or get into a fight about the whole thing." I explained to him that that was part of the whole problem, everyone assumed, for some strange reason, that we would be an abusive and unruly group. He then left Ms. Obscenity to argue with me a little longer, as I explained to her that she should not try to stereotype people and feel threatened, especially when she had shown the first sign of hostility herself.

After dismissing Ms. Obscenity it was the guards turn to understand what I was trying to say. All three of us approached the guards and this was when I noticed that these guards could have been in the movie Colors. One was young, skinny and quick to fly off the handle, while the other one was a bit older, a bit fatter and a bit wiser. It was explained to the officers that even though they say they meant well, their approach was a move used by gangbusters not so-called peace officers. They agreed that the approach was wrong but Officer Hotshot explained that nine out of ten times that he is in this situation the party that has had the complaint lodged against them does not come along peacefully. I wondered, was he stereotyping all moviegoers, all young adults or all Black people. I then asked him what happens to that one person that is not hostile but is approached with hostility?

And what would happen if they had guns, would they just pull out on people based on his nine out of ten theory. Officer Hotshot told me that had noth-

ing to do with the situation. Clearly, he missed the point I was trying to make.

As the debate raged on a passerby noted the fact that this incident would not have occurred if we were not Black. Both Officer Mild and Officer Hotshot asked what does race have to do with the scenario. I painted a picture for them of two white officers rushing in to save a crying, white damsel in distress and arrest the three NIGGERS that have harassed her. Even if they did not have racist or biased intentions any outside observer would assume that there was bias involved in this incident. Remember the officers did not ask any initial questions, they just came in and seemed like they made their judgements before getting all the facts.

Maybe the security guards that work at Commack Multiplex need some sensitivity training before they assume that all people of a certain race or gender will react the same way. It is a shame that in this day and age we have to deal with people that act on their perceptions of you that are based on stereotypes. We as a people have to overcome this though, with knowledge, patience and wisdom. This incident could have turned ugly if we responded back to the officers in a hostile manner. We were angry but we let them know that we were not going

Both Officer Mild and Officer Hotshot asked what does race have to do with this scenario. I painted a picture for them.

to sink to a level of complete anger and total irresponsibility. What they got was a surprise to them, three young African-Americans that did not react with violence when they were approached in a violent manner.

One result from this whole incident is that Commack Multiplex will never get another dime from any of us and I'm sure none of our peers will be attending a movie at that establishment any time in the near future. I have heard the term Up South used to describe Suffolk County, which describes the Southern mentality of some of the inhabitants of Suffolk when it comes to dealing with people of color. That side of Suffolk County was shown to us on July 4, 1990, our day of celebrating so called freedom, but obviously some people still have not realized that the celebration is for everyone.

THE TIME TO ACT IS NOW

BLACK WOMEN'S WORLD

First of all I would like to welcome everyone back and to also welcome those who are here for the first time. When it came time to write my usual column I was a little stumped on what to write. I no longer want to preach, however I would like to bring to attention issues and concerns those who pick up Blackworld in hopes of finding information as well as education to broaden their minds might have.

With a new year comes new changes as well as problems and issues that we face, however if we were to work together these problems and issues would not be such a heavy load on our minds as with our souls. As I have so often spoke in the past about unity I once again feel I must touch lightly on the subject once more. As the time for war in this country seems quite possible we must now unite amongst ourselves. Many who have chosen to go into the service and not the path in

have, are now facing what many of us could not possibly relate to. Young me, ages 19 and 20 go off to battle. Do you remember your freshmen year here, what battles were you possibly fighting?, and if any was the possible outcome death. Because of this we must straighten up our act. If our brothers in the military can go off and become men and women we here in college must get the job done too. It's time to stand together as one and fight for the same things in life.

For those who have been here for three and four years now give what knowledge you have gained to those just entering. Help their trip down the road be a light one. Make sure that they don't make the same mistakes that you made when you were traveling the road all alone. Don't ever forget where you were when you first started off. Education is a never ending process. What you learn you share with others don't keep knowledge for self, it does no good that way. Let us stop trying to out do one another if we skim the bottom of the melting pot we will

see that we share the same old corner. Start off this semester by getting together, communicating with one another, and if nothing else just hanging out and enjoying each other. A family that plays together stays together.

To the upper classmen, if you see an unfamiliar face which looks uncomfortable and lost, try to make it a little bit more comfortable and share some of your insights that you have gained over the years. This is our world too and we have to live in it and enjoy it just as much as any one else, but as we well know you can't have a party with just one person.

This year lets make an effort to be friends, because if things get a little hectic in the Gulf many of us who have friends their just might become lonely.

To those just entering I would like to once again give a warm welcome to you and hope upcoming success with your classes. I also hope to hear from you as well, because age does not always mean wisdom knowledge does.

By
Tracy
M.
King

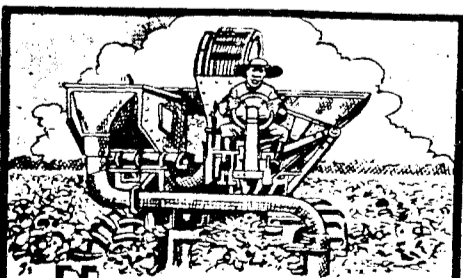


IDA B. WELLS (1862-1931)



Edwina C. JOHNSON

EDUCATOR, NEW YORK CITY. HEAD OF THE INTERBOROUGH NEGRO HISTORY COMMITTEE. ACTIVE IN THE PROMOTION OF NEGRO HISTORY IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS, HIGH SCHOOLS, COLLEGES AND BOARDS OF EDUCATION OF AMERICA. AUTHOR "NEGRO HISTORY GUIDE FOR TEACHERS" ON THE NEGRO IN GENERAL AMERICAN CULTURE BEGINNING WITH KINDERGARTENS. URGES INTEGRATION OF NEGRO HISTORY IN TEXT-BOOKS. RECEIVED AN AWARD FOR HER WORK.



NEGROES DID MUCH TO IMPROVE COTTON GROWING IN SOUTHERN RUSSIA. IN 1933 HE WENT FOR THAT PURPOSE. AMONG THEM CHAS. YOUNG, JR., SON OF COL. YOUNG. THEY ALSO SUPERVIZED THE MECHANIZED PLANTING, CULTIVATING AND HARVESTING. IN THAT REGION WERE, AND ARE, NEGROES WHO HAVE BEEN LIVING THERE FOR CENTURIES.



IN 1936, NEGROES IN THE UNITED STATES OWNED 20 MILLION ACRES OF LAND OR 31,000 SQUARE MILES... ABOUT THE SIZE OF THE FIVE NEW ENGLAND STATES. VIRGINIA LED WITH 1,864,080 ACRES ASSESSED AT \$34,847,370.

To All Students interested in Acting, Writing and Directing THE ADAJIO THEATER

Is holding a General Body Meeting

SEPT. 13 at 8 P.M.

ELECTIONS OF OFFICERS
At the Uniti Cultural Center



Mask Chokwe peoples, Angola

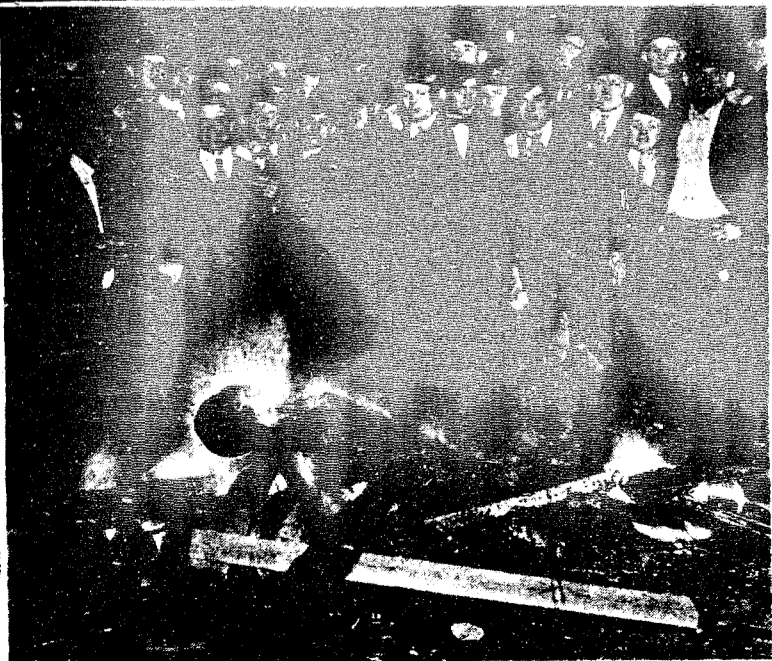
EDITORIAL

BLACKWORLD'S MISSION

Blackworld is the paper that represents the lifestyle, culture, heritage and viewpoints of people of color, specifically African-Americans and Latinos. The purpose of this paper is to educate people of color about themselves and to educate other people about our rich and glorious past and our bright and promising future. We at Blackworld extend an invitation to ALL people to read and understand what we have to say. Education is the goal of this institution and reading this paper is just an extension of your cumulative educational process.

In this age of continuing awareness of diversity it is important that people of color have a forum to express their views and that non-people of color read these views. It is also important that readers of Blackworld respond to anything they feel strongly about.

BLACKWORLD. READ IT. UNDERSTAND IT. RESPOND TO IT.



LYNCHING, OMAHA, NEBRASKA

BLACKWORLD

"KNOW THYSELF"

Dwayne Andrews
Editor-in-Chief

Tracy M. King
Assistant Editor

Rupert Pearson
Managing Editor

Cassandra Aird
Photography Editor

Waine Pinckney
Advertising Editor

Sean Joe
Poetry Editor

Thierry Cazeau
Treasurer

CONTRIBUTING STAFF

Sorin Abraham	Carl Heastie	Cleopatra Riley
Talyoung Ahn	Darryl Hollar	Charlaine Roach
Trevor Bailey	Domonisa Hurley	Andre Robinson
Frances Bates	All Jeffries-El	Shirell Roebach
Deborah Becan	Patrick Jenkins	Danielle Russ
Janet Benson	Sean Joe	David Sanchez
Tonya Blocker	Robert Knight	Jennifer Scarbrough
Troy Brathwaite	Mike Lapusher	Asla Shanf
Lennox Bryson	Dinah Laurent	Ronald Skeete
Marian Cambridge	Paul Laurent	Dan Stepan
Martine Cesaire	Regina Lawrence	Carol Smith
Chiffon Chapman	Gina Lynch	Emeka Smith
Melicia Clarke	Stan Martin	Odalis Smith
Dale Coffin	Tanya Mayers	Lestey Sookman
Richard DBrosse	Ulrica Maynard	Andrew Spencer
Danielle DeBruce	Renee McConey	Daphee Surpris
Dan Dunn	Diane McFarlane	Ronald Taylor
Richardo Dunner	Heather McGowan	Andre Thompson
John Ellis	Regine Millien	Brian Walker
Rosa Estewez	William R. Moore	David Walters
Denise Francis	Uday Narang	Johnny Walters
Ace Frazier	Lisa Payton	Michele Washington
Greg Garnes	Monique Payton	Sheldon Wilson
Byron Glasgow	Indira Peters	Simone Yearwood
Tracy Gordon	Sean Pinckney	Dominique Picard
Tanya Green	Alfred Ramdeen	Joseph Mignon
Andrea Gunter	Patrick Rene	Christobal Ramis
Kaisha Harrigan	Dynet Rice	Kenvin Woodridge
Celestine Harrison	Shelise Richardson	Naula Royale

Please note that the author of the articles printed in BLACKWORLD are solely responsible for the accuracy of their work and not the editor, viewpoints, personals and poetry should be submitted to Central Hall Rm. 031, SUNY Stony Brook 11794. Some articles may be edited for length and/or grammar. Advertising policy does not necessarily reflect editorial policy. Editorials are the opinions of the majority of the Blackworld staff.

Poem

Through the Decades many Negroes got slaved. Now they're trying to say all black Hatians got Aids. And with that thought I just can't handle. It's time to smash and break, in other words, change the channel. To let them see this picture I'm making, To let them know it's not my people that are creating this sadness in the form of a virus. Liberache went out like that not Diuvalier. So get the blame off our backs, here's a pamphlet go learn some Aids facts.



This is to all people of the African Diaspora. THERE IS ONE QUESTION YOU NEED TO ASK WHEN ATTENDING COLLEGE. AND THAT IS " ARE YOU BEING TRAINED OR EDUCATED?" THINK ABOUT IT.

BY Marva V. Frasier Student from Adelphi

Love

Dez 14

What is love Who really knows So few can say They had the pleasure So many can say The pleasure was never theirs

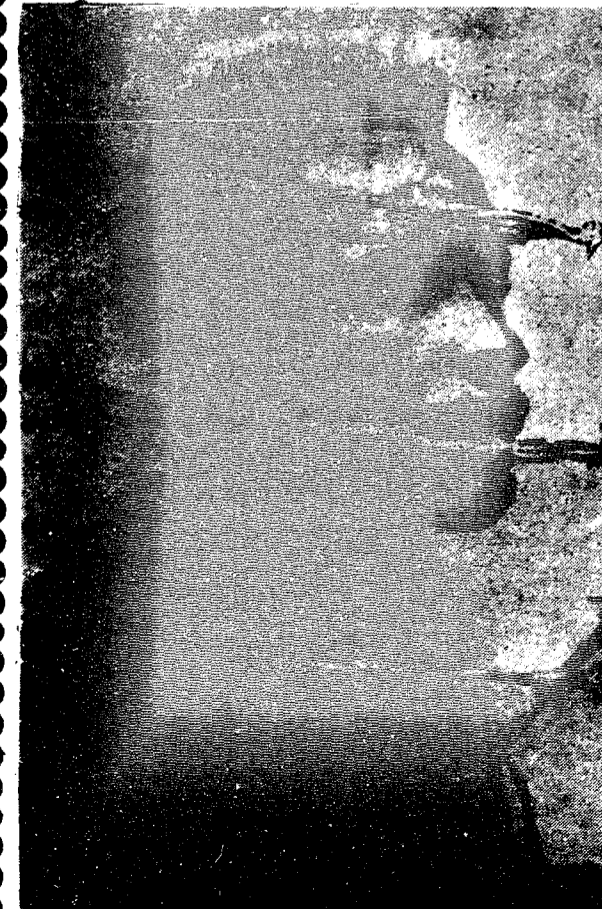
For those who have The memories of moments Ever so precious Time shared and cherished

AND for those who have not Have dreams of happiness They hope someday Will pass their way

For love gained and lost Is better to have had Than never to say Yes, love passed my way

by

Rupert G. F. Pearson



AFTER HOURS

When the midnight hour Is reached Your search for the fruit of Knowledge Commences.

Clad in black to hide from sight, Your plight Is not known to most Convictions You have a lot Taste has made you Chaste

Of the virtues which bodes most The fact that someday you Shall toast To the late nights And your struggles To your sorrows And tomorrows But most, Rejoice In your Choice 'Cause in that You've succeeded. Indeed, It is to be cherished, Your prescence of mind In trying times.

Just remember all victories Are not clear All changes are not appreciated 'Til later when they've been Overcome

Stay calm in the face of stupidity Like the IVY VINE Keep on the path Remember to climb Cling to your heritage And it can all be yours

by Kirk K. Dunbar



This is dedicated to: "?"

Missing You...

My heart and soul And body too Keeps missing you. What am I to do? I can't hide nor run from my feelings for you. All I could do is embed my Head on the only comforter Left of you, While my heart weeps in Pain because of you. The days so long And the night so rough Cause it seems like I can never forget your Love.

BY Poucorn

Friendship

Time has a way of charging things But not the Joy that friends brings for friendships like the warming sun makes each new day a brighter one It cheers the heart and fills it too. with friendship and memories old, yet even new And thought of which you are a part that will always stay with in my heart.

By Ace

I Envision You

I envision a woman of pure heart Never afraid to differ, to depart A pleasure to behold. A woman worthy of my heart. I envision you.

I envision a woman of character Of great intelligence and equal beauty One men dream to encounter One worthy of and infinite purse. A woman able to stimulate intellectually And in times of passon - Physically. I envision you.

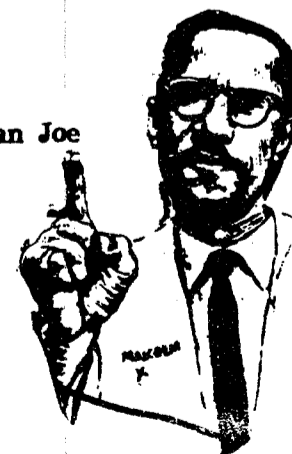
I envision a woman who knows how to be one One who knows who she is But not afraid to let her hair down, to have fun. She knows what she is capable of Having a purpose, reaching for goals Only limited by the blue above. Truly admirable this woman. I envision you.

I envision a woman whose qualities I adore A woman of great compassion, understanding and spirit Reminiscent of a goddess in tales of folklore. Knowing when to listen, when to speak Offering wisdom readily To those who seek. I shall cherish this woman. I envision you.

I have a woman of reality, not of iddeality A woman not without faults and shortcomings But one whose aforementioned attributes overshadow her deficiency. A woman who makes me feel so proud, A woman like this deserves a man who cand do for her as she does for him. Does she envision me?

LNP + MCW

Sean Joe



PAGE

BY

I Miss You

Recall those times When your mind Was far, far away. When your thoughts Were of one you missed

The one you shared Your all with. The one you cried for, When their simple toucch Is what you miss.

Remember the warmth That was always there. Recall the time When there they were When ever you needed them.

Do you remember Love's familiar road We once walked I miss all of these But most of all, I miss you.

by

RUPERT G. F. PEARSON



I'm Bruised

You said that you loved me. Why did you do this? You said it was special, so you wanted a kiss.

I gave you a kiss, then you wanted more. How did I know what you had in store?

You hurt my body, I just want to cry. You hurt me, I just want to know why!

You touched me in places You didn't belong. I yelled, "Stop!" You knew you were wrong.

I wanted to be cared for not used. Because you hurt me- now I'm bruised

BY Victoria Moreno

ARE WE LOST IN A CROWD

By Naala Royale

As a person of colour, I watch us constantly dilute our own issues by participating in the "great house of liberalism", adding tokenism - a few spots on a white wall of power. The "bal- lot or the bullet" is a good philosophy but not when we blindly and mindlessly engage in the very structure which is the source of our oppression. We condemn the governmental structure for its red tape establishments regarding our education yet as students we are obsessed with the glory of membership in an organization recognized on the "hill" which follows the same scheme of things. From the caucuses and the committees to the platforms and parliamentary rules of order (may I note, someone else's rules), these all serve to delay the issue at hand: ACTION NOW! We call for self-determination yet we engage in conferences where others practically define our goals for us.

I have a problem with the message we as black/latino student leaders send out to our people who look to us for guiding light. We are lost when we engage in the perpetuation of the miseducation of our people wherein we feel

that we can't define our own oppression, we can't come up with our own answers and we can't formulate our own strategies for our self-determination. We constantly take pride in steps we have made in reform by changing the demographics of our organization. However, it is sad that we take two steps backward by resorting to the slave mentality, "pleas massah! Can I have a piece of the pie?"

In the 19th century, slavery wasn't abolished because of the softened heart of President Lincoln or because we went to our slave masters and begged for freedom. It came through bloodshed; black people taking militant action, participating in the abolitionist movement, the underground railroads, and the countless armed slave insurrections.

Let's step out of the crowd and move back to a more radical perspective. Let's cut out the bureaucracy and get back to the grassroots of a more militant leadership and a commitment to enact revolution BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY! As students we must rebuild our educational institutions to our likeness. If it means having sit-ins in administration to have our voices heard and our AFS program become a department, let's do it! If it means having heated demonstra-

tions and skipping classes to get us a diversified curriculum, let's do it!

I end with one thought: Debate without action is a waste of time, for it is only through REVOLUTION that there is CHANGE.

BLACKWORLD

is now selling advertisement space to all businesses and services. Special rates are offered for all Stony Brook clubs, organizations, fraternities and sororities and departments. Blackworld is a prime way to publicize your event, business or service. For more information contact Waine Pinckney: Advertising Editor at Blackworld's office. (516) 632-6452

LETTERS FROM OUR BROTHERS IN PRISON

Sunday 5-27-90

To Whom it May Concern

I'm a California State prisoner and I request I be put on your mailing list to receive Blackworld and all material of Afrika, its culture and our Afrikan people.

Build win love eternally
A Black son to other Black
Afrikan Daughters/Sons
The struggle continues.

SURAY

Stanley Suray Pete C-47214

S.H.U. # 3-B-108-L

P.O. Box 7500

Crescent City California

K-95532-7500

Editor's Note: Suray is now on Blackworld's mailing list and hopefully some of our readers will correspond with him.

June 3, 1990

Dear Publisher and Editor:

Please allow me to introduce myself. My name is Anthony Coar (but I'm mostly called TC). I am a Black male of Spanish, West Indian heritage. I was born on the tropical island of Trinidad, in the Carribean. However, I am now a naturalized American citizen.

I was recently given the address to your publication "Blackworld". It caught my interest as it made mention of Political News from Black Panthers, that it's a publication by Black students, and that there could be a possibility that I may be able to contribute some of my poetry. Since my incarceration I have been doing quite a bit of writing, i.e. short essays and poems. I would be very interested in submitting some of my work for your consideration. My writings are the thoughts, feelings and expressions of the real me. The subjects range are: Political, Morals & Ethics, Social Injustices, Rights & Freedom and World Affairs. Also I write about my boyhood days, my experiences in Vietnam, our National & Social Problems, and just about anything I think about. They are in essay and poetry form. I have enclosed a sample of my writings for your scrutiny, and would appreciate any of your feedback.

ciate any of your feedback.

However as I mentioned before I am presently a resident of the South Dakota State Penitentiary, and this leaves me without funds and with no outside resources. I would greatly appreciate if you would consider putting me on your mailing list as I would very much like to start receiving your publication. In turn I would share it with the other Blacks. At the present there are seventeen Blacks at this facility; 15-Brothers and 2-Sisters. We have a group cultural organization called, B.L.A.C.K. Inc. Brothers Learning Awareness Culture and Knowledge. The organization's colours are Red, Black and Green. Also if my writings are accepted I would be more than delighted to contribute to the cause.

Hoping to receive a favorable reply from you, I take this time to thank you in advance for your time and concern. Hope to hear from you soon.

Anthony Coar #24656

P.O. Box 369

Springfield, S.D. 57062-0369

Editors Note: Look for Anthony's work in upcoming issues.

LOOK FOR

TONES OF SEDITION IN THE
BY DWAYNE ANDREWS

STATESMAN

**UNITI CULTURAL CENTER
Welcomes all Students to
our FAMILY RECEPTION**

Come and meet student leaders, faculty and staff
Refreshments will be served
Roth Cafe (Lower Level)
WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER at 7 P.M.

**BLACKWORLD MEETINGS
are held every MONDAY
at 8:30 P.M**

All ideas, articles
viewpoints and letters
are welcome
Central Hall Room 031

**OPENING WEEK ACTIVITIES
&
BLACKWORLD !**

PRESENT
"THE FREEDOM TO BE" JAM
Featuring D.J. Craig
Wednesday Sept. 5 \$2.00
In the Union Ballroom

**UNITI CULTURAL CENTER & M.P.B
ELECTIONS
MONDAY SEPTEMBER 17 at 9 P.M.**

ALL Positions are Open
GET INVOLVED!

**UNITI CULTURAL CENTER
PRESENTS
A NEW AGENDA**

Topics: AFS Program , Polity
M.P.B. and Uniti Elections
Guest Speaker: Dr. Floris Cash
Wed, Sept 13 at 9 P.M. at the U.C.C.

**MALIK SIGMA PSI INC.
&
OPENING WEEK ACTIVITIES
PRESENTS
NICE & SMOOTH
in the Union BallRoom
Saturday Sept.8
DJ Craig provides the pump to keep the party
SMOKING!**

S.A.B. ACTIVITIES
presents
on THURSDAY, SEPT. 6th
slammin' until 3 AM
Union Ballroom

**TOKYO
JOES**

Stony Brook's ONLY visual-dance club
featuring the infamous
AUDIO spinning on 3 (three)
violent wheels — the latest of
HIPHOUSE — CLUB and REGGAE

\$3 — S.B. Inmates \$5 — Visitors

YOUR ONLY SOLUTION TO REALITY

DOWN WITH APARTHEID



“Oppression does not destroy a people. It is the acceptance of oppression that destroys.”

BLACKWORLD

published bi-weekly by students at SUNY Stony Brook