

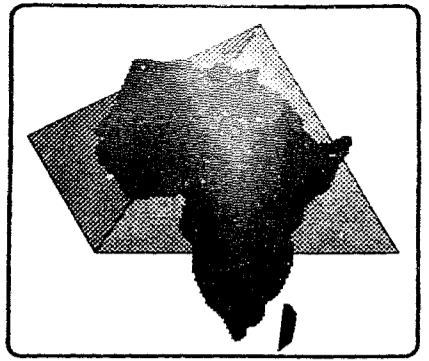
BLACK WOMAN

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

WEEK OF FEBRUARY 28, 1991

ONE NATION

VOLUME 23, NUMBER 2



LET US JOIN TOGETHER,
TO CREATE A NEW AND
POWERFUL BLACK KINSHIP.

LET US JOIN TOGETHER,
TO CREATE A NEW AND
POWERFUL BLACK KINSHIP.

BUT FIRST,
RESPECT
SELF
360
DEGREES.

BUT FIRST,
RESPECT
SELF
360
DEGREES.

IT IS TIME BROTHERS, TO RESPECT THE BLACK WOMAN.

IT IS TIME SISTERS, TO RESPECT THE BLACK MAN.

LOVE

THEN WE WILL
BE TOO BLACK,
TOO STRONG.

THYSELF

THEN WE WILL
BE TOO BLACK,
TOO STRONG.

HERE'S WHAT BUSH HAS TO SAY

By George Bush
If armed men invaded a home in this country, killed those in their way, stole what they wanted and then announced the house was now theirs no-one would hesitate about what must be done.

And that is why we cannot sit back and watch what must be done halfway around the world: in Kuwait.

There is much in the modern world that is subject to doubts or questions-would in shades of gray. But not the brutal aggression of Saddam Hussein against a peaceful, sovereign nation and its people. It's black and white. The fact are clear. The choice unambiguous.

Right vs. Wrong

The terror Saddam Hussein has imposed upon Kuwait violates every principle of human decency. To witness the systematic national humiliations, the widespread abuses of human rights, the rapes and murders by Iraqi forces, the arrests and detention without trial of thousands, the widespread torture...imposition of the death penalty and extrajudicial execution of hundreds of unarmed civilians, including children.

Including children

There's no question that this is the most obvious conflict of good vs. evil. The man who used chemical warfare on his own

people- once again including children- now oversee public hearings of dissenters. And daily his troops commit atrocities against Kuwaiti citizens.

This brutality has reverberated throughout the entire world. If we do not follow the lead of our friends in the compass and stand for freedom, we are in a lesson. We threaten the peace and democracy of the emerging New World Order. We see: this dream of vision we have worked for so long.

A year after the joyous freedom of light in Eastern Europe, a dark evil has descended in another part of the world. But we have the chance - and we have the obligation - to stop ruthless aggression.

I have been in war. I have know the terror of combat. And I tell you this with all my conviction: we will not stand by and watch this aggression against a peaceful nation. I am determined to absolve any possible search for a peaceful resolution to this crisis - but only if the peace is genuine, if it is based on principle, and if it does not require the appearance of appeasement.

But while we search for that answer, in the Gulf young men and women are putting their own lives on hold in order to stand for peace in our world and for the essential value of human life. See, they are putting it on my own children. Your age, most of them. Doing tough duty for something they believe

in. Let me tell you about one of the soldiers over there, S.F.C. Terry Hatfield, a young man from Georgia. He sent me a Christmas card. And this is what he wrote.

"Mr. President, I just wanted you to know my soldiers and I are ready to do whatever you decide. Freedom as we know it and our men has been taken away from another country and must be restored. Although we are separated from family, friends, and loved ones, we will do what must be done... We stand by and waiting... God bless you... U.S.A."

Terry understands the moral obligation that has compelled our extraordinary multinational coalition to make this stand in the Gulf. To look this international terrorist straight in the eye and say: no concessions.

We will not claim for our future generations a world that is less free and less just. To be honest about our purpose is to let that world be a better one. We will not be warded off by the threats of military force. To the results though, of military force, the White House, yet we share the same thoughts. We desperately want peace. But we know that to reward aggression would be to end the promise of our New World Order. To reward aggression would be to do so by the only way that is possible: by international peacekeeper. To reward aggression would to condone the acts of those who

would desecrate the promise of human life itself. And we will do none of these. There are times in life when we confront values worth fighting for. This is one such time.

Each day that passes means another day for Iraq's forces to dig deeper into their stolen land. Another day Saddam Hussein can work towards building his nuclear arsenal and perfecting his chemical and biological weapons capability. Another day of atrocities for Amnesty International to document. Another day of international outlaws, instead of international laws.

I ask you to think about the economic devastation that Saddam Hussein would continue to wreak on the world's emerging democracies if he were in control of one fifth of the world's oil reserves. And to reflect on the terrible threat that a Saddam Hussein armed with the world's oil reserves would pose to the life of the world.

Together in America united against these horrors we can, with our coalition partners, ensure that this aggression is stopped and the principles on which this nation and the rest of the civilized world are preserved.

And so let us remember and support Terry Hatfield, all our fine servicemen and women, as they stand ready on the frontier of freedom, doing their duty and to it well. They deserve our complete and enthusiastic support - and lasting gratitude.

NOTHING!

VETOED!

WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND!

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EDITORIAL

BLACKWORLD IS FOR EVERYONE

Do not let the name fool you, Blackworld is a tool for all to use. Alternative views that might not be printed in the mainstream press are welcome in our publication. It is true that the name of the paper is Blackworld and that our staff is comprised of mostly Black people, but anyone can be a staff member of our paper.

This editorial is a call to all Asians, Latinos, Indians, women, etc. who feel that they need a voice in the media. Blackworld does not discriminate. At times it may seem so, but with a staff of Black writers and Black photographers, what kind of articles and pictures do you think are going to be in the paper? It is time for the minority community and others to utilize Blackworld to its fullest.

We also call out to Black and Latino brothers and sisters who have not contributed to Blackworld to do so. Our paper always needs writers with fresh ideas and journalistic drive to help improve our constantly changing newspaper.

It is important for all people to look past the name of Blackworld when thinking about being involved with the paper and give their all to the development of this media device at Stony Brook. It is also important to remember, though, that the original man was a Black man, therefore this is a Blackworld.

BLACKWORLD

"KNOW THYSELF"

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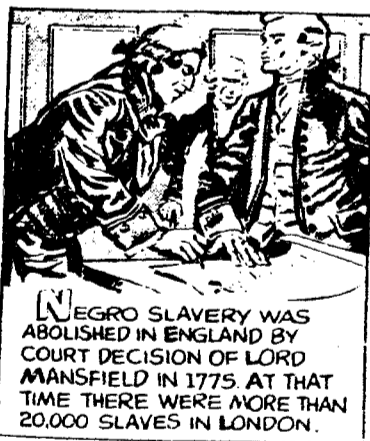
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Levistic GEMORAES
1871-1939

ABOLITIONIST, ORATOR, EDUCATOR, LABOR LEADER AND WORLD-FAMED CRIMINOLOGIST OF BRAZIL. A BRILLIANT LAWYER, HE WAS A LEADER IN THE FIGHT TO END SLAVERY. UNASHAMED OF HIS AFRICAN BIRTH, HE WENT AMONG THE POOREST NEGROES DEFENDING WITH SUCCESS THE UNFORTUNATE AND THE POOR.



WE ARE ONE NATION

**COME MEET THE LADIES OF
ZETA PHI BETA SORORITY
INCORPORATED
AT THEIR
INFORMAL INVITATIONAL**

DATE: TUESDAY, MARCH 5
TIME: 8:00 P.M.
PLACE: GERSHWIN CAFE

FOR INFO:
LIDY/JENNIFER
2-3119
JUICE/TRACY 2-2828

Please note that the author of the articles printed in BLACKWORLD are solely responsible for the accuracy of their work, not the editor. Viewpoints, Personals and Poetry should be submitted to Central Hall Rm. 031, SUNY Stony Brook 11794 or our Polity Mailbox. 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.

BLACK HISTORY MONTH SEMI-FORMAL

By Nicole Yvette Highbaugh

The Minority Planning Board, UNITI Cultural Center, Student Polity, Students Activities Board, Student Union and Activities, Faculty Student Association, and Residential Legislatures were co-sponsors of the third annual Black History Month Semi-Formal on the night of February 23, 1991. The event was held at the Student Union Ballroom.

Many students, most of them of African descent, arrived in fancy outfits. Most, if not all of the gentlemen wore suits and tuxedos while the women wore many kinds of dresses.

The ballroom was nicely decorated with green, magenta, and gold balloons and streamers. There were eight seats per table and each table had a white tablecloth, a small vase with baby-breath and white carnations, which was wrapped with a gold ribbon, and an African scarf.

The event began later than expected with a prayer, followed by Erna Metayer and Jeff Reshard's soulful version of the Black National Anthem, "Lift Every Voice And Sing." Joseph Mignon, Vice President of Student Polity, gave a brief history of the semi-formal, and then acknowledged Sean Joe for his contributions. He also asked the guests for a moment of silence for the brothers and sisters in the Persian Gulf.

The Stony Brook Gospel Choir performed very powerful and well. They sang "For the Good of Him" with Erna Metayer singing lead, and "Who's on the Lord's

Side?" with Raymond Carr and Brenda Brogdon sharing lead vocals.

Professor Louis Rivera of the African Studies Department, spoke about the education of the twenty-first century. He began by saying that the year 1992 will mark the 500th anniversary of what he described as 'The American Curse.' "You and I represent the very first two generations who, in the entire history of this planet, have full and complete access to all the books that everyone before us have contributed in our accumulation of knowledge.

"There is no excuse for our failure in carrying out the responsibility of what that means(having access to all the planet's information)." He also stated that the form of education that we have been subjected to is what we are led to believe. "Our source is our information. Our guide is our will. Our esteem, our belief in ourselves, and our destiny is exactly what we do with our very own hands."

Dr. Floris Cash introduced the evening's keynote guest speaker, Dr. Leonard Jefferies. He told the audience that when he makes a speech, he wants the students to be mad, not glad because whatever they are doing is not enough, and they should be doing more. He stressed that the miseducation process in this society is so real and so fundamental in the minds of African-American students, that class action suits should be brought against the system. "The miseducational pro-

cess has woven into the fabric and the cultures of the world. It's real in the Carribean, the United States, and even Africa."

He continued his speech by telling the guests about his trip to Ghana, where they were celebrating the 50th anniversary of the restoration of the Ashanti kingdom and the 20th anniversary of the king who is now in power. He told the audience about his shocking observation. "I was shocked to see that the women in Ghana, as beautiful and as Black as they are, seemed to have decided to use bleaching cremes to lighten themselves from head to toe." The audience, was shocked and stunned.

"People feel that in order to be right, you have to be light. Women are really having an impact on their children by ingesting all these chemicals. People will do these kinds of devastation to meet the European standards," he said. The audience burst out into laughter when he described this as the "Michael Jackson Syndrome."

"Michael is bad enough with the deformation of his nose, and the creation of a European chin and a cleft. And when he processed his hair, I think the African ancestors said, 'That's enough' and 'That's the end of it.' So when he did that Pepsi commercial(with the Jacksons in 1984), shaking his booty on stage, he almost burned up." He was very angry when Michael built a shrine for Elizabeth Taylor instead of Harriet Tubman or the queens of Africa. "Something is drastically wrong when a Black

man feels he has to idolize someone like Elizabeth Taylor."

He talked very briefly about Operation Desert Storm by saying people, especially people of color, have been getting misinformation about the Gulf situation. "They (government) created this nice term, Desert Shield. And then they shifted it from Desert Shield to Desert Storm." A critical analysis had to be made of how Desert Shield is young, Black, Latino, and women. He added, "You take young Black, Latino, and women out of Desert Shield, and you have no Desert Storm. You got a breeze in the desert."

He stressed the importance of critical analysis of ourselves by pointing out the prejudice in education that come in the form of his story, in other words, the story of rich, white men with power and money. "You do not get history, the unfolding of people. You get his story, the story of rich white men with property and power. Until you get together to get control of your mind and make the critical analysis on the sweep of human history, you won't be able to make decisions on what is and what is not."

After Dr. Jefferies gave his speech, The Lillian Phillips Jazz Ensemble performed some jazz music as the semi formal drew to a close. Most of the jazz selections were written by Rob Phillips, husband of singer Lillian Phillips. They also performed "What A Difference A Day Makes" the song which the late Dinah Washington made famous, and "That's What Friends Are For".

BY THE PHILOSOPHER

THESE WERE SOME OF THE REVOLUTIONARY CHANTS EXCLAIMED WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1990 ACROSS THE STONY BROOK CAMPUS. *The African warrior Kings and Queens who attended the Haitian Student Organization WAR against the FDA'S racist ruling, were not only "TOO BLACK, TOO STRONG," they were harmonious. The FDA's racist ruling prohibits Haitians and Sub-Saharan Africans from donating blood.*

The Haitian Student Organization is balanced on the scale of

Truth. The naked truth that was disseminated out on flyers disclosed that the "AIDS Virus is a Man-Made disease, genetically Engineered by the United States Central Intelligence Agency Center for Biological Warfare at Fort Detrick in Frederick, Maryland & The C.I.A. Biological-Warfare (P4) Laborato-

ry in Haiti!"

The Haitian Student Organization is balanced on the scale of Justice. You can not implement Institutionalized Racism and expect Peace. If it takes a Blood shortage or a loss of lives due to a shortage of Blood, to get the FDA to veto its discriminatory, racist and unjust

ruling then so be it--**BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY!** Let's see if the FDA will amend its ruling, to save people from dying of a Blood shortage. If their with you, they will!

It is ludicrous for some students to call for peace, when Institutionalized Racism is so prevalent in America and throughout the World. Therefore it is prudent for me to conclude, that peace can not exist, where there is no JUSTICE! No Justice, No Peace!!!

HSO fights Injustice with Justice. The Right-Thing to do when your are Intelligent and Strong.

"NO JUSTICE, NO PEACE!"

FACTS:

"TOO BLACK, TOO STRONG"

-Shortly after the agency's ruling was announced, an FDA advisory panel, finding no scientific basis for the ruling, also urged the FDA to abandon the policy on excluding donors based on geographic or national origin.

-It is an American and European theory that the worldwide spread of Aids began in Central Africa in the 1960s.

-Medical experts have been unable to obtain conclusive test information from blood samples from the 1960s and have been unable to prove the origins of the disease. Therefore, the FDA ban only reinforces inaccurate and unfair stereotyping.

-The number of Aids cases per 100,000 Haitians is 11.2 compared to 12.1 cases per 100,000 Americans, according to the Pan American Health Organization in Washington, D. C. (This proves that Haitians are no more likely to carry the AIDS Virus than other groups).

-Federal officials say the Nation's blood supply has a very low rate of contamination with the AIDS Virus, ranging from one contaminated pint in every 40, 000 to 100,000 pints donated.

The goal we wish to obtain from the rally is a change in the FDA POLICY to screen out people on the basis of their risk behavior as described in the questionnaire, not their Nationality, Geography, or Culture.

"They say get BACK, We Say FIGHT BACK"

BIASED ACT:

Agency's ruling- The FDA had recommended banning blood donations from people who emigrated from Haiti after 1977, when the virus is believed to have started. On February 5th the FDA broadened the restrictions to include all Haitians and Sub-Saharan Africans.

WE DEMAND JUSTICE!

HSO

JUSTICE SHALL COME, BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY

MARCUS GARVEY AT DOUGLASS COLLEGE

By Renee McConey

Marcus Mosiah Garvey came to Stony Brook! He was here, at Douglass College, speaking on the struggle, of the Black experience.

Ron Bobb-Semple, a professional actor, did such an extraordinary performance, that you, indeed, would think that that was Garvey.

Ron Bobb-Semple, a native of Guyana, has been acting, theatrically, in the United States, for 19 years. Last year he had the opportunity to work with Avery Brooks ("A Man Called Hawk") in the St. Louis, Missouri production of "Fences." He recently directed an original production of "Interactions," a play focusing on the relationships between Black Americans and Caribbeans.

There was a good crowd present, 50 to 60 people, of which included Bobb-Semple's family, his wife and two children. The evening's event, sponsored by the African-American Student Organization in the Celebration of Black History Month, began with the Black National Anthem, and a tribute to Fredrick Douglass, presented by the members of AASO. Bobb-Semple was then, introduced.

Bobb-Semple (who also worked in "I, Marcus Garvey"), resembling Garvey, and in a uniform similar to what Garvey wore, became Garvey! He spoke like him and gestured like him. You, truly, felt it was Garvey in front of you. When asked how he gets into character, he said it was all in spirit, considering there isn't

enough footage of Garvey to copy from.

He made you listen to his strong, powerful and rich accented voice. He quoted Garvey:

"There is no future for those who deny the past... If negroes are created in God's image, and negroes are Black, then, God must be Black!...Africa for the Africans!..."

He, also, quoted Garvey in some words to live by:

"Black man must see his beauty in his own kind...God knew exactly what he was doing when he made me Black...Any leadership that teaches you to depend on another race is a leadership that will enslave you!..."

Ron Bobb-Semple left an impact on his audience. He felt there was

no need to take a bow, because Garvey's words are applicable today. Instead of entertaining his audiences, to a certain degree, he prefers to enlighten and educate his audiences. He thanked Damali Campbell, of AASO, for giving him that opportunity at Stony Brook. Garvey, and Bobb-Semple, are, both, truly, inspirational.

Ron Bobb-Semple, in his efforts to continue educating, not only his audiences, but also, himself, will be doing a portrait of Marcus Mesiah Garvey in "I, Marcus Garvey," by Edgar White, at the United Nations Auditorium and the Abyssinian Baptist Church in Harlem, at the end of this month.

A VIGIL FOR MALCOLM X

By Kenny Brown

On Thursday Feb 21, 1991, it was the 26 yr after the death of our Shinning Black Prince. In which the brothers of Malik Sigma Psi Fraternity Inc. had a candle light vigil in respect and commemoration of Malcolm Little also known as Malcolm X. The vigil was led by the President of Malik Sigma Psi, Christobel V. Rames. The candle light vigil assembled in front of the Administration Building at approximately 6 o'clock in the p.m. Upon the arrival of brothers and sisters inspite of the cold night, there was a strong feeling of warmth in the

hearts and souls of all. As we all stood in unity, and solidarity the candles were passed out and we began to help each other in the lighting of the candles. Once the flames were burning in our hearts and hands Christobel V. Rames began to speak. The message that he addressed to the crowd of people was nothing short of the truth. He began by saying, that he is grateful to those who have come out, and he doesn't want us to remember Malcolm X our Shinning Black Prince on just two days, Feb 21, the day of his assassination, and May 18, his birthday. He went on to say, that the fight that he fought for the freedom of our African people, the unity, and

self determination is so important, and that our respect and gratitude to this great Black Man should grow and be manifested in our lives daily. Christobel went on to say that Malcolm X left a message that all people could follow, of how to overcome whatever circumstances or dilemma that one might be faced with. Malcolm X was able to change his direction, which had him trapped in the prison system. With the help of the Nation of Islam, under the guide of the guide of the Honorable Elijah Muhammed, he was able to rise out of the hand of the enemy, and grow into a great leader for his people. After our moment of reflection, we got in single file, to walk to the Uni-

ty Cultural Center, to bring an end to the candlelight vigil. As we walked to our destination, I imagined us as being African soldiers going into battle against our oppressors for our freedom and independence. The night was a beautiful example of how people of African descent can gather in unity to reach and obtain any goal we set. Following the example that Malcolm X set we all can excel to excellence.

Peace,
My Brothers
and Sisters

GOSPEL LOSES A LEGEND

By Nicole Yvette Highbaugh

On February 9, 1991, the world of gospel music mourned when gospel singer Reverend James A. Cleveland passed away at Brotman Medical Center in Culver City, California at the age of 59. He had suffered from congestive heart failure and was admitted to the hospital just a few days earlier. He was known to the music world as the king of gospel. He was not only a gospel singer, but was also a pianist, composer, arranger, and producer.

Reverend Cleveland, who was a baritone, was born on December 5, 1931 in the South Side of Chicago, Illinois, where he also grew up, and started singing gospel at an early age. Years later, he moved into the home of Reverend C.L. Franklin, who was the father of soul singer Aretha. He taught the then nine year old Aretha how to

sing gospel. In 1972, he produced Aretha Franklin's "Amazing Grace", which became her Grammy winning gospel album. The album was recorded live at a service at the Cornerstone Institutional Baptist Church in Los Angeles, California, where he was the founding pastor.

He won three Grammys: "In the Ghetto"(1974), "James Cleveland Live at Carnegie Hall"(1977), and "Lord, Let Me Be an Instrument" (1980). He arranged and wrote over four hundred gospel songs, and sixteen of his albums went gold. He also received the National Association Negro Musicians Award in 1975 and the NAACP Image Award in 1976 and 1982. He became the first gospel artist to receive a star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame. He was nominated this year for a Grammy for "Having Church",

which was in the category of best gospel album by a choir or chorus.

Of his many achievements and accomplishments, he felt that his greatest accomplishment was the Gospel Music Workshop of America in Detroit, Michigan, which he started in 1968. It now has over 200 chapters and 20,000 members. He started this organization to upgrade the quality of gospel music.

This legendary artist, who leaves behind his daughter, LaShone, three sisters and a brother, inspired a countless number of secular singers. He also inspired many people around the world, including those here at Stony Brook. Sabrina Lewis, a member of the Stony Brook Gospel Choir, said that she remembered Cleveland's deep voice. "His kind of music was uplifting." Brenda Brogdon, also a member of the gospel choir,

stated, "His songs were about his own childhood. One of his songs, "Old Ship Zion", reminded me of my grandmother singing it. Most of his songs were learned by our grandparents. They(the songs) told of the religion down South."

I was also touched by his music. When I hear some of his music on the radio, I think of my mother and father telling me about living the hard way. He was well known, however, it was sad for me to see that many Afro-American students on this campus know little or nothing of Cleveland. I thought it would be easy for me to find many students who heard at least one of his songs and felt touched by it. Nevertheless, this legendary singer touched millions of lives. Reverend James Cleveland may be gone, but his memory and his music will last until eternity.

In the aftermath of the Special Ed incident many questions have been raised. Was security adequate? Why was Special Ed late? And the list continues. The organization that has taken the brunt of the inquiries and accusations has been the Minority Planning Board (M.P.B.). According to Chairman Hugh Lawrence, and in my eyes also, the campus community has focused on the negatives of M.P.B. programming instead of the positives.

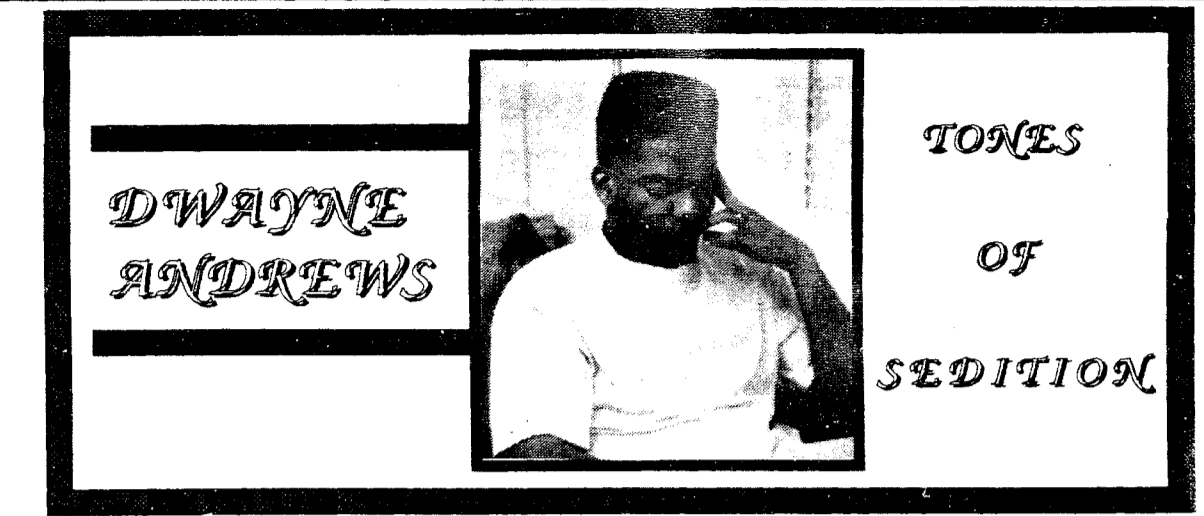
There is no doubt that what happened at the canceled event on the night of February 15 was a disaster, but M.P.B. or rap music itself should not be the blame for the fights. There have been other parties this academic year, without any performers that have had fights that could have erupted into the same mess but did not. It is an unfortunate thing that after having Boogie Down Productions and A Tribe Called Quest this year and X-Clan and M.C. Lyte last year without incident the Special Ed concert had to become such a fiasco.

"We're not down-playing the seriousness of the incident," said Lawrence,

"but that's what we're going to be remembered for. Not for Angela Davis, C. Vernon Mason or the Third World Dinner." The implications are that since M.P.B.'s events are on such a large scale now, they are under more scrutiny than ever. Lawrence states that since the incident all of M.P.B.'s transactions have been thoroughly looked at and given scrutiny not given to other organizations. "Never before has anyone said anything. It's frustrating. We're students first" he said. "This was an isolated incident involving off-campus entities."

M.P.B. is now working with the administration to help facilitate future events. "Denying M.P.B. privilege to throw concerts is not the answer," Lawrence said. He added that the student security force did a very good job in the situation and "we all learned a lesson from this. Safety comes first."

M.P.B. was created by Black and Latino students and faculty in order to compensate for the lack of programming for our community. One of its direct mandates taken from its bylaws is: "To moni-



tor SAB whereby ensuring they are in compliance with EO/AA Guidelines and planning for concerts, speakers, activities offer a wider spectrum of entertainment (especially for the minority community), since there exists an historical oversight." Thus M.P.B. is an arm of S.A.B. that was incubated to enhance minority planning. "That's why we have rap music here," Lawrence said.

"The essence of M.P.B. is to be a programming tool," said Lawrence. This

programming is done through their ten member board whose members are Lawrence, Annette Garner, Jeff Reshard, Delphine Fawandu, Al Ramdeen, Cecil Rookwood, Alcira Boxill, Tracy King, Arlie Jean and Edwin Romero and representatives from HSO, LASO, CSO, SAINTS, MEAS, LGBA, Club India, ASA, CASB, Blackworld, Uniti Cultural Center, AASO and the Gospel Choir.

M.P.B. does programming itself but for programs catering to say Asian or Indian cultures it prefers to give money to a group better suited to program for these cultures. "I'd rather give A.S.A. money to plan an Asian party than for me to try to plan it myself," said Lawrence. M.P.B. uses its money to assist its member groups in their programming. "The essence of M.P.B. is to be a programming tool," said Lawrence. Many of these groups are financially strapped due to their budget allocations. "How can we say no to these clubs. Where are they going to get the money from?" said Lawrence.

According to Lawrence M.P.B. has felt it share of criticism by those who feel

that their interests have not been addressed by the board. M.P.B. is the largest minority organization on campus, yet it is still called the Minority "Black" Board. "That name hurts. We try to program for everyone that is involved in our group," said Lawrence.

These groups that are screaming for equality have not regularly attended M.P.B. meetings Lawrence said, but yet they still complain about not being heard.

It is very unfortunate that our community's major planning organization must have its name dragged through the mud due to an incident that really needed more uniformed presence. M.P.B. helps to coordinate the Third World Dinner, the Black History Month Semi-Formal, many speakers and activities along with concerts. The staff has been hard working and dedicated this semester and has tried to provide the community with ample programming. I have attended a few meetings and I know that they have given money to member groups that have asked for it.

Rap should not get a bad rap for the incident either. Rap is the music of today, even if the Grammy's won't televise the awards given to rap artists. To stereotype rap crowds and say that they are categorically violent is analogous to saying today's Black youth are violent because that's who listens to it. Incidents like that which happened are unfortunate but hopefully M.P.B. nor rap concerts in the future are the victims.

**BLACKWORLD MEETS
EVERY MONDAY AT 8:30 P.M.**

SHINY BOOTS BEFORE EDUCATION

A few days ago I was watching the war news and saw a little clip about the production of shoe polish.

The Kiwi shoe polish company has a large contract with the government and has had to step up production considerably because of the war in the Gulf. It would seem that all of that sand out in the desert takes a real toll on the soldiers boots so they must polish them more than usual. Now the shoe polish industry is one of the last that I would think of making big profits off of the war. Little did I know that American soldiers cared much about how their boots looked out in the desert, or even had time to polish them when they are out there trying to kill Saddam Hussein while avoiding SCUD missile attacks.

A couple of days later I was sitting in a classroom upstairs in the library having a conversation with my friend Doreen about how little money we both had, which in itself has little to do with the war and is really nothing special since we are both college students in the middle of a recession. In fact the words "college student" automatically implies indebtedness in many peoples minds, and rightfully so since being a full time student usually prevents one from making any significant amount of money.

The conversation then turned to the subject of the jobs we held on campus. Now although we have similar jobs, they do have their differences and I have always en-

vied Doreen because she makes more money at hers, which does make sense since she does more than me. You see, my job entails the supervision of a nightly program, where hers is the actual tutoring of several students at once in subjects like organic chemistry and biochemistry. A very difficult job to say the least.

There are other differences in the our jobs. The program that I work for called the Educational Opportunity Program, but is better known as the AIM Program is supposed to be for students who fulfill two basic credentials. First, they have to be in need financially (or just knew how to lie about it) and second, they must be in need of educational assistance which technically means they had to have an average below an 85 in high school. This essentially translates into "Only people of color need apply." although I have seen an occasional white student in the program.

In the city, there are thousands of kids who could fit into these guidelines depending on what is the criteria for being financially in need of support. According to federal guidelines, a person out on their own couldn't make more than about eight thousand dollars a year to qualify, while a family of four could not make more than twenty thousand. This means that either you are on welfare, you live in a cozy little two story refrigerator box, or you live in a run down tenement and eat every

other day.

This is where the program Doreen works for comes in. It is called CSTEP and is for those who are not on welfare or could not lie well enough to come in as an EOP student. Its goal is to help minority students along in the sciences, which is no simple task for I know of no student, whether white or black, who didn't need help in a math or science course at some point.

So as I was rambling along telling Doreen what a great job she had, she abruptly cut me off in mid-sentence which was rather surprising since she is one of the nicest and most considerate people I know. She said with a blank look on her face, "It doesn't matter because they are cutting us out of next year's budget." She explained to me that CSTEP's contract had to be renewed every three years, and this June is the end of one of those intervals. In a state where there are administrators scrambling everywhere trying to find money to keep programs alive, any program unfortunate enough to be coming at the end of its contract during this fiscal crisis is sure to be snuffed out, especially if it has anything to do with people of color.

This news hit me especially hard being that I am a member of STEP who has taken advantage of their tutoring services on more than one occasion. I sat and wondered what logic there was in trying to help students who were sup-

ITS LIKE THAT

BY

TROY CALLAHAN

posedly less prepared than the average student, while making it harder for students who are thought to be better equipped at handling work at the college level. As I sat and thought about it, it seemed more and more like someone's idea of a practical joke, or more realistically, an attempt to achieve mediocrity for all students of color.

While this in some ways can still be considered advancement for minorities, it is by no means any way to insure equality among the races out in the work force of America. Which is probably just fine as far as those in control of our government are concerned.

While Doreen continued to talk about what could be done to try and save CSTEP, I could not help but think about shoe polish. While soldiers in shiny boots die fighting for the freedom of a country that charged us too much for oil, students of color are prisoners of a system which chains them to mediocrity. And the makers of Kiwi shoe polish get richer and richer.

BLACK WOMAN'S WORLD

BY TRACEY M. KING

I have been writing this column now for almost two years. I feel that is about time that I focus on the Black women. The reason I feel that it is so important to do so now is because I see the respect we receive as black women or women in general is lacking.

Tokyo Joes held their most popular event, hot legs recently. The advertisement that was used was offensive and exploitive. Yes it is true that the whole event itself is defensive to the women but there is no need to go over board. The flyers that were posted featured a sketch of about three women figures nude with a dark bar covering, not the entire breast, but just the nipples. How rude can one possibly be.

I took a great deal of offense to this because the attitude of the artist was that

of one who did not care about women. These figures were drawn with out a face. Is this saying that all women are viewed for only their bodies and that this is all that can be seen. With the head comes the brains, do we not as females have any, is that what is trying to be suggested by such filth that was portrayed.

Yes I am very angry, it has been so many years that women were fighting for there respect, to be treated as a human person with human qualities and not some play thing that is just used and abused. To my knowledge their were men who were also entered in the hot legs contest, where were their advertisement.

My sisters it is time that we let everyone know that we are awake and that we do in fact see what is going on around us. My question to the artist of

that filth is wether or not you actually thought about what you were doing? Did you consider that to be art and if so is that your depiction of a women, or more less a headless, brainless, women. Do you in fact view your mother, sister or any women in your family as a thing, or creature?

Realize Mr. Artist, and all others who view the women as such. It was the headless women who brought you into this world. The women who stood the pain as you tore from her body limb for limb. It was the headless women who breast fed and nurtured you through life. That headless women whose breast you barely covered always made sure that you were covered with warmth and love. Is this the way you pay her back, is this the gratitude. These headless women for centuries have been raising up nations of strong

leaders and you do nothing but de-grade them.

In fact I feel sorry for you Mr. Artist, because you are just brain-washed by society, and have had no one to open your eyes and stand up for the women. But now my disillusioned person you will be enlightened and if you need some help their are plenty of educated women on campus who can direct you to the many achievements of the women. Also if you are really interested in educating yourself next month is Women History Month, learn something.

To my sisters we must continue to educated those who have disillusioned views about us and our roles. Show them our strength and determination.

HERE'S WHAT BUSH HAS TO SAY

By George Bush

If armed men invaded a home in this country, killed those in their way, stole what they wanted and then announced the house was now theirs no-one would hesitate about what must be done.

And that is why we cannot hesitate about what must be done halfway around the world: in Kuwait.

There is much in the modern world that is subject to doubts or questions-washed in shades of gray. But not the brutal aggression of Saddam Hussein against a peaceful, sovereign nation and its people. It's black and white. The fact are clear. The choice unambiguous.

Right vs. Wrong

The terror Saddam Hussein has imposed upon Kuwait violates every principle of human decency. Listen to what Amnesty International had documented. "Widespread abuses of human rights have been perpetrated by Iraqi forces...arbitrary arrests and detention without trial of thousands...widespread torture...imposition of the death penalty and extrajudicial execution of hundreds of unarmed civilians, including children."

Including children

There's no horror that could make this a more obvious conflict of good vs. evil. The man who used chemical warfare on his own

people-once again including children-now oversee public hearings of dissenters. And daily his troops commit atrocities against Kuwaiti citizens.

This brutality has reverberated throughout the entire world. If we do not follow the dictates of our inner moral compass and stand up for life, then his lawlessness will threaten the peace and democracy of the emerging New World Order we now see: this long dreamed-of vision we've all worked towards for so long.

A year after the joyous dawn of freedom's light in Eastern Europe, a dark evil has descended in another part of the world. But we have the chance - and we have the obligation - to stop ruthless aggression.

I have been in war. I have know the terror of combat. And I tell you this with all my heart: I don't want there to be war ever again. I am determined to do absolutely everything possible in the search for a peaceful resolution to this crisis - but only if the peace is genuine, if it rests on principle, not a appeasement.

But while we search for that answer, in the Gulf young men and women are putting their own lives on hold in order to stand for peace in our world and for the essential value of human life itself. Many are younger than my own children. Your age, most of them. Doing tough duty for something they believe

in. Let me tell you about one of the soldiers over there, S.F.C. Terry Hatfield, a young man from Georgia. He sent me a Christmas card. And this is what he wrote.

"Mr. President, I just wanted you to know my soldiers and I are ready to do whatever mission you decide. Freedom as we know and enjoyment has been taken away from another country and must be restored. Although we are separated from family, friends, loved ones, we will do what must be done...We stand ready and waiting. God Bless you and U. S. A."

Terry understands the moral obligation that has compelled our extraordinary multinational coalition to make this stand in the Gulf. To look this international terrorist straight in the eye and say: no concessions. To proclaim for now and for the future: no compromises. To bear witness by our presence to the fact that aggression will not be rewarded.

Terry waits thousands of miles from the White House, yet we share the same thoughts. We desperately want peace. But we know that to reward aggression would be to end the promise of our New World Order. To reward aggression would be to destroy the United Nation's promise as international peacekeeper. To reward aggression would to condone the acts of those who

would desecrate the promise of human life itself. And we will do none of these. There are times in life when we confront values worth fighting for. This is one such time.

Each day that passes means another day for Iraq's forces to dig deeper into their stolen land. Another day Saddam Hussein can work towards building his nuclear arsenal and perfecting his chemical and biological weapons capability. Another day of atrocities for Amnesty International to document. Another day of international outlaws, instead of international laws.

I ask you to think about the economic devastation that Saddam Hussein would continue to wreak on the world's emerging democracies if he were in control of one fifth of the world's oil reserves. And to reflect on the terrible threat that a Saddam Hussein armed with weapons of mass destruction already poses to human life.

Together, as an America united against these horrors, we can, with our coalition partners, assure that this aggression is stopped and the principles on which this nation and the rest of the civilized world are preserved.

And so let us remember and support Terry Hatfield, all our fine servicemen and women, as they stand ready on the frontier of freedom, willing to do their duty and to it well. They deserve our complete and enthusiastic support - and lasting gratitude.

Here's What A Future President Might Say

Hotep my Black and Beautiful aboriginal Brothers and Sisters of the Fatherland of Asia and the Motherland called Africa. The letter that George Bush sent out to all the colleges and universities should serve as a warning to the Black people of America. For I envision a day, when a future president, will issue a similar letter to White America. But the tyrant in this case will not be Saddam Hussein, it will be you.

Do you know that it has been said that America is destined to have a racial war in the up coming future. I have been hearing this forecasted news from about the time I realized that all Black people are "Public Enemy Number One" to the system of Racism or the Status quo of White Supremacy.

Understand this: If the injustices of America forcefully continue to be the Supreme Law of the land here and elsewhere, you and I may see before the year 2000 A. D. racial riots breaking out throughout the country and aboard. You may also see the true prisoners of war, Blacks in America and aboard, rising up in to combat with the sole purpose of eradicating the tenets of White Supremacy and White Global Domination while rushing towards a destined reality of FREEDOM.

So let us read the following letter in a decoded light in the year of 1992,3,4,5,6,7,8,9 A. D. to see by changing the words, how easy a future president can convince White America of Black annihilation.

By President J. D. Walters

If a Gang of Blacks, out for a night of wilding, invaded your neighborhood in this country, killed those in their way, stole what they wanted and then shouted that the neighborhood was now theirs no White person would hesitate about what must be

done. And that is why we Whites cannot hesitate about what must be done right here in the "land of the Free and the home of the brave": America.

There is much in the White world that is subject to doubts or questions-washed in shades of gray. But not the brutal aggression and invasion of Blacks against a peaceful, sovereign nation and its people. It's black against white. Our guns and weapons of protection are here. The choices are clear.

Right vs. Wrong

The terror that Black has imposed upon America violates every principle of human decency. Listen to what the Media had documented. "Blacks are selling Drugs in White neighborhoods they control the streets... White families cannot even take their kids to the park because of Gang wars... unarmed civilians and white children were shot in a crossfire."

Including children

There's no horror that could make this a more obvious conflict of good vs. evil... White vs. Black. A Gang of useless

people, urban and now suburban terrorists, who sell crack, dope, and all form of illegal narcotics to their own people-once again including children-now some of these drug sellers and users are holding public officer. And daily their Gangs commit atrocities

against White American citizens.

This brutality has reverberated throughout the entire world by our independent media. If we do not follow the dictates of our inner moral compass and stand up for life, then their lawlessness will threaten the peace and democracy of

the emerging New White World Order we now see: this long dreamed-of vision we Whites worked towards for so long.

A year after the joyous dawn of freedom's light in Eastern Europe, a dark (Black) evil has descended in another part of the world. But we have the chance - and we have the obligation - to stop ruthless aggression and invasion.

I have been in Black neighborhoods. I know the terror of the street. And I tell you this with all my heart: I don't want there to be another Black person in our country ever again. I am determined to do absolutely everything possible in the search for a

peacefully resolution to this crisis-but only if the peace includes self-defencefully-violence against violence, if only it rests on the American way, not a appeasement.

But while we search for that answer, in the Streets young men and women are putting their own lives on hold in order to stand for peace in our world and for the essential value of mankind itself. Many are younger than my own children. Some your age, most of them. Doing tough duty for something they believe in.

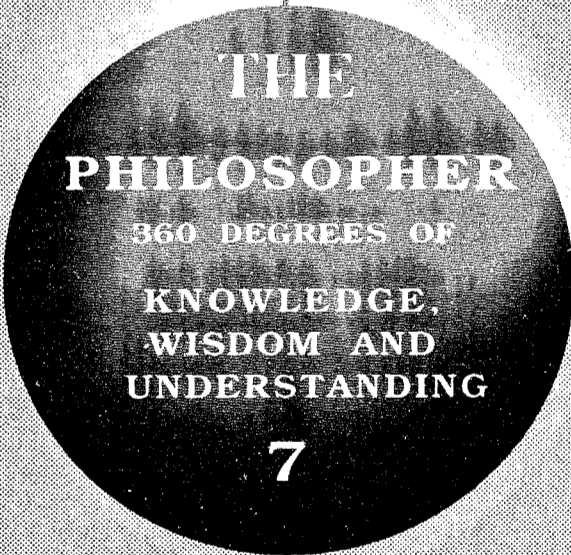
Each day that passes means another day for these Black Gangs to dig deeper into their stolen land, our neighborhoods. Another day that Blacks can work towards building their massive Gangs and gather up their weapons. Another day of atrocities for the media to document. Another day of national outlaws, instead of national laws.

I ask you to think about the economic devastation that Blacks would continue to wreak on the world's emerging democracies if they were in control of one fifth of the world's resources. And to reflect on the terrible threat that Blacks armed with weapons of mass destruction already poses to Mankind or the White race.

Together, as an America united against these horrors, we can, with our coalition partners, Europe, South Africa, etc., assure that this aggression is stopped and the principles on which this nation and the rest of the civilized world are preserved.

And so let us remember to support all our fine White servicemen and women, as they stand ready on the frontier of White freedom, willing to do their duty and to it well. They deserve our complete and enthusiastic support - and lasting gratitude.

GET THE IDEA!



QUESTION: HOW LONG HAS THE AMERICAN FLAG AND WHITES OCCUPIED STOLEN LAND?

E.R.O.S.

BY
ALYCIA D. ANDERSON
COORDINATOR

On February 21st, in conjunction with S.A.B. (Student Activities Board), E.R.O.S. will be distributing free condoms. The purpose of this joint function is not to promote sex, but safer sex. E.R.O.S. does not support any views expressed at any S.A.B. event. We are impartial and unbiased toward any such actions. Our purpose is to inform and educate the campus community and all those interested on birth control methods available to them and the proper use of that method, sexual health issues such as sexually transmitted diseases, infections, and pregnancy. We are not sex therapist; we are information counselors. By working with S.A.B., which attracts a large population of Stony Brook

students, we are broadening our range and reaching more students. Although we do speak at dorm lectures requested by R.H.D's and R.A.'s, we are trying to expand and reach out to the whole campus community through tabling in the union, educational programs such as our A.I.D.S. Education Day last October, articles in Blackworld and the Statesman, and events in conjunction with S.A.B. I feel that I am accurate in saying that over half the students here at Stony Brook are sexually active and of those who are sexually active, about half of those don't have adequate information on birth control and safe sex. The function of E.R.O.S. is to educate all those who are sexually active and even those who are not. Our goal is to prevent unwanted and unplanned pregnancies through the

proper use of birth control methods and to prevent the transmission of sexually transmitted diseases, such as herpes, syphilis, genital warts, chlamydia, A.I.D.S. (Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome), etc.

If anything, we would like to think that we are making major changes in our society to decrease unwanted, unplanned pregnancies which sometimes leads to the controversial issue of abortion and also to decrease the spread of venereal diseases (S.T.D.s) such as A.I.D.S.

Here are the birth control methods that we counsel on at E.R.O.S.

1. condom/ foam
2. condom/ sponge
3. diaphragm w/ contraceptive cream or jelly
4. the pill w/ condom: The pill will prevent the woman from ovulating every month (releasing

an egg) and therefore becoming pregnant. The use of the condom with the pill will increase the chances of the woman not becoming pregnant if the pill is used incorrectly.

It will also decrease the chances of a woman

contracting an S.T.D.

Our doors are open to all. Please feel free to comment on any issues presented. You may contact me or any member of the E.R.O.S. staff at 632-6450 (or leave a message), or you can stop by the office located in the Infirmary-Rm. 119 between the hours of 1pm and 5pm Monday through Friday.

CHALLENGING FRATERNITY AND SORORITY LEADERSHIP

By Maurice Henderson
(Seitu Bayette Muhammad)

There have been many changes made in the membership process of Black Greek-Lettered Organizations. These changes have been met with discontent and bitterness, especially amongst undergraduates. The issue of hazing has become a focal point in the revamping of several components in the livelihood of Black fraternities and Sororities. The leadership of these organizations have supposedly accepted the task of providing an initiation period that will enhance the framework of their brotherhoods and sisterhoods.

The call for change in Black Fraternities and Sororities has caused internal strife and apathy amongst the ranks. Many of the disagreements have focused on the positive and negative aspects of pledging. If there is a need for change or modification, it should be done with inclusion and compromise and not by parliamentary sabotage. Without this participa-

tory element, many organizations will continue to suffer from disenfranchisement, which is the direct cause of covert actions such as underground pre-pledging.

The dismantling of certain stages in the pledge program will no doubt have an adverse and tragic effect on the embodiment of Black Fraternities and Sororities. Much of the African history, which is often seen as routines, will be lost. The historical recollection of pledging has been silenced and may never be recaptured. The African/Egyptian references in the pledge period, such as the Alpha's Sphinxmen, the Sigma's Crescents, the Omega's Lamps and the Delta's Pyramid stage are now gone and have been disguised. The line formation, which has its roots in African dance, has also been curtailed. The leaders of the Black Fraternities and Sororities have once again forsaken their prestigious history and self knowledge for the cause of upward mobility. Modification is fine, but only with the proper perspective

and educational understanding. It should be clearly understood that the continuance of our history and culture is of the utmost importance for the survival of any Black organization.

There is never a need to attempt to exonerate those members who have killed, hurt or maimed a candidate or pledgee. Hazing should be considered as abuse or an assault that is punishable by law. Hazing often incorporates a subconscious psychological realm that streamlines nurturing and the ability of those who seek power over the powerless. Fraternities and Sororities should provide counseling sessions on the psychological trauma of hazing and why it is continually perpetuated.

While the issue of hazing has taken center stage in the evolution of Black Fraternities and Sororities, it has also attracted the attention of scandalous media hype. It was shameful for a group of Black Leaders to announce the changes in their membership process to the white media before notifying their own constituents or the Black me-

dia. This represents that same old psychology of tell the "white" people or "master" before you tell your own people. Even after this was done, in a very embarrassing manner, the leaders continued to rally for support and call for allegiance.

If the leaders of Black Fraternities and Sororities want to make a historical difference, they should try intaking and qualifying a pledge program that is not debased of its African and Black American history and prepare a realistic plan to solve the mentally rooted problem of hazing.

Maurice Brian Henderson (Seitu Bayette Muhammad) is the leading expert on Black Fraternities and Sororities and lectured nationally on Black issues. He is the author of "Black Greek-Lettered Organizations: A Lesson in African-American Heritage and Egyptology" and the Executive Director of the Alternative Learning Institute in Philadelphia.

TO MY BLACK AND BEAUTIFUL
ANCESTORS, THANKS FOR YOUR LOVE.

NOT TO BE FORGOTTEN

By Errol Cockfield

Amidst the disorder of the Persian Gulf War which has received total coverage by the media, there lies a story that has been thrust into the rear of the stage. The American public has been subtly forced to forget the plight of the black majority in South Africa. The attention that is given to the Middle East conflict is to be expected and is necessary, but one should not limit his or her scope of the world.

The Middle East is not the only site of death and chaos. War has been declared against Iraq but there has been an internal war occurring in South Africa for decades. The number of deaths that may occur in and above Iraq and Kuwait will never outnumber the deaths caused by the hand of oppression and poverty implemented by the South African government. This struggle has transcended generations.

There is a double standard policy in United States government at present. Look how quickly Mr. Bush went to the aid of Kuwait, somewhat reminiscent of a dog on its way to a buried bone. Sanctions were not enough in the case of oil, but sanctions are enough in the case of oppressed South African peoples.

SIGNS OF HOPE

For the 29 million blacks in South Africa

ruled by 7 million whites, justice has been long overdue. It seems now however that the pillars of a system that should have never been are crumbling. At the beginning of February President F.W. deKlerk called for the removal of laws which are the basis of the apartheid system. The Group Areas Act, which sets racial zones for residential communities, the Land Acts, which set aside four fifths of the land for whites only, and the Population Registration Act which calls for segregation due to race. However no praise should be given for Mr. deKlerk's endeavors, the apartheid system should never have been and the acts of deKlerk should have been done out of duty to humanity.

Nelson Mandela, representing the African National Congress, has met with deKlerk numerous times and the two have discussed the issue of a newly proposed constitution that would ensure the rights of black South Africans. There has been immense compromise on both sides, deKlerk has agreed to release political prisoners by April 30th and the ANC has agreed to cease the training of its own guerrilla army. Although there seems to be the beginning of a new order in South Africa, there remains hostility. On February 10th, eleven thousand persons were rounded up for various crimes ranging from petty theft to murder.

The ANC has implied that the arrests were racially motivated and is yet waiting for a breakdown of the arrests. It would be automatic to assume that many of these arrests are unjust, the South African police force has not been known for its fair treatment of the colored majority of South Africa.

Mandela has welcomed deKlerk's initiative but says there are still many hindrances in the path towards reaching a new constitution that would invoke full political rights for black South Africans. Mandela also pointed out that although reform is seemingly imminent, sanctions should not be eased.

TRIAL OF WINNIE MANDELA

The trial of Winnie Mandela formally began on February 11th. Mrs. Mandela pleaded innocent to charges that she had taken part in the beating of four young men who were kidnapped and taken to her home on December 29th, 1988. The youngest, James Moeketsi Seipei, 14, was found nine days later in Soweto field with his throat cut. Mrs. Mandela maintains that she drove to Brandfort, a town in Orange Free State and stayed there from December 29th to the 31st.

Jerry Richardson, one of Mrs. Mandela's bodyguards was convicted on May 25th, 1989 of the murder of Seipei and sentenced to hang. The three survivors, Ga-

briel Pelo Mekgwe, 22, Barend Mono, 23, and Kenneth Kgase, 31, testified against Mr. Richardson as well as Mrs. Mandela during Mr. Richardson's trial. The three testify that Mrs. Mandela took part in their beating and said they were "not fit to live."

On February 11th the prosecution's key witness, Mekgwe, was abducted and this led the other two witnesses to refuse to repeat their prior testimony. "I feel strongly about the obligations to give evidence, but it's my life" said Kgase "I really like my life." A man claiming to be Mekgwe called from Harare, Zimbabwe, he said "I was not prepared to give evidence because I cannot testify against my comrades, namely Winnie and others." In addition four of Mrs. Mandela's co-defendants have jumped bail, they fear they might be persuaded to testify against her.

The disappearance of this key witness and the refusal of the others to testify has seriously damaged the prosecution's case. The trial has been postponed until March 6th. The trial has brought attacks to the reputation of the African National Congress, and Mrs. Mandela welcomes the chance to prove the accusations incorrect.

PEACE

GERMAN POETS IN SOLIDARITY WITH BLACKS

By Andreas Mieke

Translator's note: Recent events in Europe have led to the question as to whether Germans have learned anything from their past. It is perhaps too early to give a valid comprehensive answer but one fact is certain: After WWII, German writers have become more politically aware and have written numerous texts that are critical of racism. The following poems show that they are not only interested in their own affairs but concern themselves with various problems that face Blacks in America and South Africa as well. Having learned to be distrustful of big words and sublime language that has been used all too frequently to the disadvantage of those who pay the prize for only reading lips to their leaders, Heise, Hipp, Leifert, and Scholz seem to limit themselves to simple ironic juxtapositions of facts. In this way they are able to show the serious contradictions underlying the "official" language, the language of the big companies, the military, the police -- and the attitude of the "educated" white reader. The poetic forms vary in style and atmosphere, from Leifert's powerful minimalist statistics to Wallner's prophetic warning, yet

they share the common concern that something is wrong with the white world in which Blacks are not treated as equals. With the exception of Hipp's ironic questions, the following texts were written during the Vietnam era; yet the war in the Middle East warrants to listen to these voices again. It should be easy for the reader to substitute, for instance, "United Fruit" with "Oil Industry." It is certainly more difficult to substitute "Berkeley" with "Stony Brook", at least as long as no resistance to the desert war annoys the "White Giant's" police. The readers may want to decide for themselves which of the situations described in the poem on South Africa is still valid today.

Nothing's Happening In the Harbor

a single cloud rides at anchor
before the roadstead today and
even this one
says one of the negroes before the
cold storage house
belongs to the company-owned
fleet
of United Fruit

[Hans-Jurgen Heise]

White Giant

ten out of a hundred
of the boys

in the States
are black
forty out of a hundred
of the US-dead
in Vietnam
are black
[Arnold Leifert]

Equality

This race discrimination
In the States
I consider a rumor

In Berkeley I saw
Whites clubbed down
Just like Blacks
[Rainer Scholz]

Logocentrism

They say the illiteracy rate
Is higher amongst Blacks
Why then can Blacks
Read more than just his lips?
[Armin Hipp]

On Reading A Travel Report
(South African Review)

Fine and dandy: Stroking
The Siamese cat by the empty fire
place.
But when outside the country
house
Dogs stray silently?

Leafing through a book by Kipling
Sitting in the rocking chair
May still be entertaining and educating:

But when the stray bullet
Whistles past your chair that it
topples?

Quietly jackals laugh: Trespassers
prosecuted!
Says the sign that hangs on barbed
wire.
Outside, from the nocturnal buffalo
grass,
No mortar can read it.
Here Blacks are still illiterate . .

Should the sun still rise in the
morning
The rhinoceros will be standing
squarely
In the middle of the farmland.
Still smiling peacefully -- horn
lowered
Into the last frame of your film.

Hope at the Cape?
Below the Table Mountain
Set plentifully (for whites)?
Attention! Its beginning to move
now
Mightily: in your direction . . .

The hot road does not bat an eye-
lash.

[Christian Wallner]

*** You Bit My Ankle***

You bit my ankles and I'll never forget you,
you touched my heart.
I loved your skin, your hair, the darkness of
your every part.
Your mouth made moans that were filled
with emotions
Because of this I believed in you despite your
lack of devotion.
You suggested and I agreed that this year
we would leave all others behind
But soon, too soon something or someone changed
your simple mind
Maybe it was me, no
I refuse to take the blame for simply
suggesting we keep hands off, but continue
otherwise the same.
This game you call it, was just a test to see
if our relationship was one of understanding
or something less
Something less
sex perhaps, helped bring our fling to an all
time high.
But like all good things, all good sex
must soon wither and die.
Die it must because it was never
really true.
But you bit my ankles, touched my
heart and I'll never forget you.

C. Stewart



Pan Am Trip

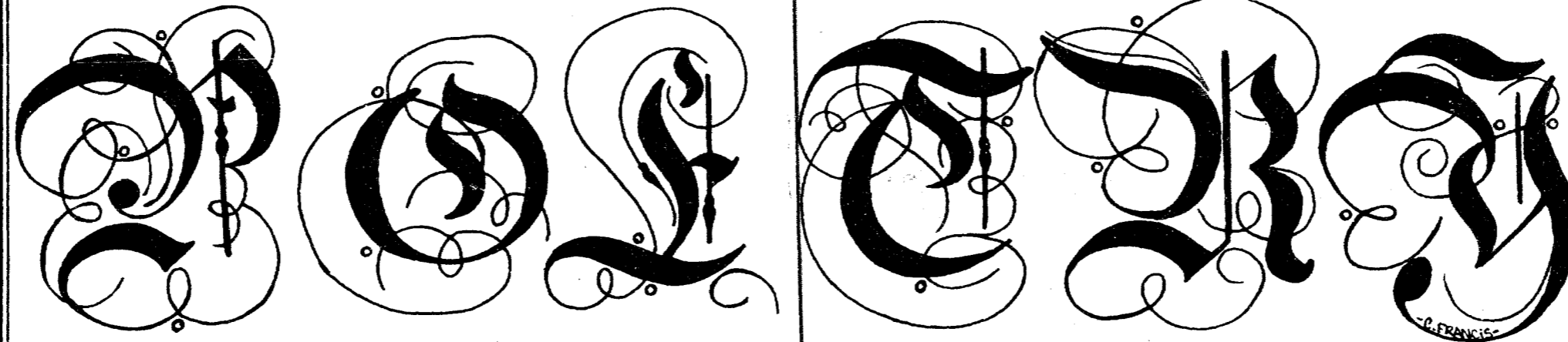
Oh beautiful, for gracious lies,
God never wanted niggas high.

To you I'll buss this rap
Land of poverty, homeless and crack.
My home, body rest in foreign land,
Break the economy of my native man.

Middled my mother from oor soil,
Fforce her to sniff, smoke, stem and boil;
Mentally chained on your black-granite body
Crying under you economic rod.

ripped of culture and strength which nature's
God.
Bequeathed to walkers on earth pail
Bound by a republican nod.
Just because he weares a crackers face.

Sajo @ III 91.



Lust

The Image of A Broken Love

All I See is her agony-
her tears make puddles in the street

For she has lost her love-
her love is gone

All I hear is her hurt-
her cries alarm the city

For her love said goodbye-
her love is gone

All I feel is her pain...
For- she is me

Victoria Moreno

So seduce me
So to scream, savor, sweat, soar
So to submit to your sexual sword
So to sew our separate souls
To ecstatic, erotic, orgasmic,
solace of ecstasy

By: Maria Martinez

The Only Heavev That I Ask For
(Satisfaction)

A man can have a reason for living

Or
Just be lost in a cold sea of gray
What does he need?

A soothing, melting, yet firming voice
Coming from a mouth so sweet, pink and round.
No flashy fake, plastic pink.
But a warmer, deeper, darker,
Truly feminine kind of pink.

Looking for the touch,
That starts with the tips of her fingernails,
Lightly.
Then the slow passage of fingers, of hands,
Of arms around you.
To reach around and out to her,
Seeking her beautiful brown body.

Together holding each other.
Holding each other together.
To talk of love with our hands, eyes, and mouths
Without speaking a word.

To have a lover.
To have a friend.

by
Walter F. Schneider.

PAGE

BY

RUPERT G. F. PEARSON.

ABOUT IT ALL

When I fail or lose the fight-
and when I'm in solitude,
or when darkness covers my light,
and when I'm in a depressed mood.

When I'm crying tears of agony,
and when I'm bound by the shackles of pain-
and I have nothing to gain.

Above all of my hurt and my sorrow-
I will rejoice and sing,
for there will be a better tomorrow
that the Lord will bring.
only joy will carry me through-
and peace will be true.

Victoria Moreno

Philosophy 306 or 9.

I am sitting thinking socrates
A tree is a tree.
I'm sitting thinking socrates.
A dream is the essential sprit of reality
I am sitting thinking socrates
As the 1st snowfall at the window.

I'm sitting thinking
Of days for the evenings game
A woman, tree ripe with a fine
line of sensuality.
I'm sitting thinking socrates on the ides
A woman control my thoughts, forgiveness
A possible friend of the future,
Bedcovers are awake, the heart await
the dream.

I'm sitting here thinking socrates
A mind eating, savor, ever brain cell
Below kimbow, bambow.
An evening in egelant garm
Cannot do no harm.

I'm sitting, thinking of a woman
That I don't know,
a slim, egyptian scent, things
A brief new jack swing.
I'm sitting thinking
Of a woman so fine.
I'm sitting thinking socrates.
Philosophy 306 or 9.

Sajo @ 91.

Are They Your Friend

Hi What's up, Yo man give me a pound,
What's up girlfriend, Shh.. Oh I had your man.
He's my boy, and his girl my girl too.
What kind of place is this coming to.

Some are quick to say, yah that's my friend.
But look at the way you are treated by the one,
Yes the one, your so called friend.

When things get tough my friends, the one's,
I've got will be there now times are rough.
But is that true. These are the times, when
True friendship will shine through.

A true friend is a friend, through good and bad.
A true friend is a friend who will hold your hand.
Many are yet to see, that there is a thin line
Between friends and those you see.

Acquaintances and friends are not one and the same.
So be careful, be aware that imposters are near,
For those who are friends will be that to the end.

by
Rupert G. F Pearson.



I'm Known by many,
But spoken to by few.
It's what I expected,
After three years in school.

You start as a freshman and,
It's all about you.
Now you're a junior,
And every body asks "Who?"

Inside these fold of Blackness,
I'll tell you about my life,
It's the type of trip you say
"Thank God it doesn't happen twice.

Secrets I'll share with you,
May make your mind race.
I only Pray that you can't,
Read.....My face.
Stay Tuned.

HSO: DROP THE CHARGES, MARBURGER

By Alain Moise

The Haitian Student Organization (HSO) has undertaken a systematic boycott of the blood drives on this campus since 1987. The reason for such action was to protest against the inclusion of Haitian and "Sub-Saharan" African in the first C.D.C. (Center for the disease control) and then the F.D.A.'s list of groups considered to be at a high risk for the Aids virus. It is worth noting that these are the only two groups which mention ethnicity or nationality.

Various meetings between H.S.O. The Long Island Blood Drive Organization, and President Marburger were held before and after each demonstration. These meetings have remained the same up to the present time; representatives from the Long Island Blood Drive Services claimed that they sympathized with the cause of Haitians and "Sub-Saharan" Africans but had to provide blood for the Long Island Community; Marburger firmly decided to allow blood drives on this campus although his said to disapprove of their biased practice; H.S.O. maintained that no racist event should take place on this campus and they were determined to fight against such blatant racism.

Their numerous protests, filled with songs and slogans linking Haiti with Africa, the victims of the Tuskegee experiment with those of the F.D.A. ban, received a lot of attention from the New York City population. Consequently, the Long Island Blood Drive supply, already affected by the F.D.A. imposed ban, decreased by a considerable amount. Pierre Michele, president of H.S.O. at Queens College, reported that representatives from Long Island Blood Drive Services asked him, in the presence of the president of his school, not to invite students

(H.S.O.) from Stony Brook to a Blood Drive protest which took place in his school last November. These delegates claimed that H.S.O. was violent eventhough no violence had occurred prior to the December 4th Blood Drive; the reason for this claim was merely to diminish the success of the blood drive boycotts. The possible relation between such false statements and the December 4th incident requires an immediate investigation.

The December 4th Blood Drive protest began approximately at 10 a.m. in front of that Alliance Room of the Main library. At about 11:45 a.m. Public Safety officers ordered the protestors move into the rain because the officers allegedly wanted to make a pass-away for blood donors. I need to reprot, as a witness, that people had not had any difficulty of donating blood prior to the officer's order. Viewing the officer's demand as provocation and therefore an attempt to break up their rally, the protestors stood still. At this time, about five minutes to 12 a.m., the officers began pushing whoever was protesting. Two H.S.O. members, Philippe Valbrune and Emmanuel Severe, were arrested for incitement to riot. They were released, the same day on bail. A court date set for January 14th was postponed to March 13th.

"Public Safety officers dragged me inside the library....Richard Young (the director of Public Safety) savagely punched me in the face while both of my arms were held by officers", Emmanuel said. He had sustained a broken tooth and a sprained jaw. Two other H.S.O. members, Junod Etienne and Patrick Pyronneau, reported that Young also punched them in the face. Last December, this same man slapped Mark Gianotti, a graduate stu-

dent, in the S.B.S. building, several times in the face while he was handcuffed. Mr. Mark Gianotti had filed a suit against Richard Young and his case is still pending. After the arrests of Valbrune and Severe, a public safety officer called up Suffolk County officers on to the campus; and about 60 Suffolk County officers showed up in riot gear and clubs. An ambulance was also present at the scene. It was evident that a simple "Go!" would lead to a merciless massacre of 30 unarmed students whose only crime was to protest against a biased blood drive policy. Emmanuel said, "While we were in prison, the Public Relations Office at Administration (of S.U.N.Y. stony Brook) called to unsuccessfully add six charges". Philippe stated that the van which transported him to the sixth precinct in Coram, was rented before the demonstration even started. That surely supports H.S.O.'s claim of Public Safety premeditated brutality. Following the end of the blood drive was a meeting between some of the protestors and Marburger. During this meeting, Marburger accused H.S.O. of antagonizing Public Safety and therefor inciting the whole incident. Such accusations were made through reports from Public Safety officers. He added, "I trust my employees (Public Safety officers)....there was violence because there was a demonstration". Needless to say that he decided not to drop the charges. Richard Young, also present at this meeting confirmed that force was necessarily used during the protest.

Marburger addressed an open letter to the campus community on the last day of school last semester. He blamed the violence of December 4th blood drive, on H.S.O. He stated that Public Safety Officers were injured and perhaps (I reiterate) some students. He also

warned that not only Philippe and Emmanuel but other protestors would face University charges. H.S.O. found those statements very threatening but, however, stated that it would not bow before its duties: to promote Haitian Culture and defend the rights of the minority students on this campus. I think that Marburger's statements justifies Philippe's fear of the University's prior judgement vis-a-vis Emmanuel and himself.

I need to stress that the December 4th incident is the consequence of a very long struggle for the lifting of the F.D.A.'s biased ban on Haitians and "Sub-Saharan" Africans. The day following the December 4th protest the F.D.A. announced that it would rescind the ban on January 1991. No one can ignore the tremendous impact of the blood drive boycotts on this decision. It's important to quote Warren Johnson, Chief of International Medicine at the Cornell Medical College in N.Y., "Now, we know that ethnicity has nothing to do with transmitting (the Aids virus)....the exclusion (of Haitians and Sub-Saharan" Africans) reflect our ignorance about how the disease is transmitted." I wonder if he is aware of the burden of the F.D.A.'s so called ignorance-that Haitians and Sub-Saharan" Africans still continue to suffer from the effects of this policy. The African Community, in the broadest sense of the word; carries in its memories the painful marks of the biased ban. I do not find anything mirthful about the F.D.A. lifting its ban because it shouldn't have been imposed in the first place. Rescinding the ban is just on battle won; this struggle continues until Marburger drops all charges against Emmanuel and Philippe....and until all Black people are respected and treated as HUMAN BEINGS!

Movie Review: A Dry White Season

By Howdy Buford

A Dry White Season was a movie that gave an accurate portrait of South African apartheid. It was a refreshing break from the Rocky's, the Die Hard's, and the Black exploitation films that flooded the screen in the past year. It followed the fight for justice, by route of an American family, and an European (I don't believe there is any such person called Afrikaners) family. It's impact was hard because it gave a raw, and undiluted picture of police brutality, as well

as the devilish acts that Europeans will commit to keep our people down. It depicted the unity in the African's struggle for freedom, which I think is a plus. For the simple fact that every-time I turn on a television and they're showing Africans in South Africa, they're killing one another.

It's a necessity for movies like this to be made, because the media (through propaganda) has created many false beliefs, and misinterpretations of the South African predicament. An example of this is Nelson Mandela being "free" (He can't

even vote). It seems as if music (Public Enemy, BDP) and movies (Spike Lee) are the only way Africans can make positive statements, without their life being threatened. But, even then, their character gets assassinated.

My reaction to this movie was a very positive one. We have to establish an awareness of what is going on. I'm sick of seeing talented Blacks driving Miss Daisy, or playing an European man's sex slave. Also, Nelson Mandela's release has taken some light off of the South African situation.

But, if you are keeping up with current events, you'll know that Winnie Mandela has been recently brought to trial. As I watched the movie I wondered why it was banned in South Africa. It gave an accurate depiction of what's going on. It was pure reality. A movie like this acts as a mirror, in which, the European doesn't like what he sees. He knows who he is. Hopefully, through more movies like this, an education system, and a destruction of the American media, more of our Brothers, and Sisters will see him for who he really is.

Ujamaa, Nothing New but the Creators

By Robert M. Diaz

There is a sense of fear that is felt whenever the Black or Hispanic community seeks to establish a group or institution that expresses a doctrine that their own roots and customs are as worthy of study and practice as the study of Anglo-rooted tradition. This fear of addressing issues of cultural dilemmas by those afflicted by the problems, that allowing Blacks and Hispanics to solve their own problems in their own way seems a frightening concept and would set a more fearsome precedent. This is what seems to be at the heart of the debate over the Ujamaa Institute.

The concept of an "Africa centered" high school that would address the problems and needs of the African-American student is the result of debates in educational circles leading back to the 1960's as to the quality of education in minority districts (or ghettos). But the New York Times has pointed out that "only several weeks after most of the seven members of the Board of Education publicly endorsed the concept for what has been called the Ujamaa Institute, several have privately 'backtracked'."

The Times cited fears of "integrationists and civil libertarians" that such a project would lead to racial separation. The fears seem almost laughable (though it ain't no joke) when considering that New York City school students, the greater part of whom are "minority" students are for the most part already separated from their non-minority counterparts who attend private and parochial schools. The exodus of uncompromising whites, or "white-flight" is partially to blame but fears of political repercussions from white parents against city legislators also contributed to the de facto segregation that has plagued NYC

schools. Why the backtracking? Does the idea of a school that focuses on the heritage and customs of its students seem so radical the Board of Education fears the same political backlashes that created minority dominated schools?

Principles for the school, according to the Times, were derived from 'traditional African values,' the 'needs' of African American students, the writings of author Jawanza Kunjufu ("Countering the Conspiracy to Destroy Black Boys"), and upon the experiences of Basir Mchawi, a member of NYC Schools Chancellor Joseph Fernandez's staff. Mchawi, a former public school teacher and professor, had in his 20 years in the educational system, observed the process of de facto segregation in the city school system and drew the conclusions that would shape his proposal for the Ujamaa Institute. After several revisions, plans for the school include a student body of about 400 primarily Black and Hispanic 'volunteer' students, 40 percent of whom would be female. The curriculum would be 'multicultural,' as Chancellor Fernandez is said to have described it to the Board.

It seems there would be little that would make the Institute different from other public high schools in the city. Most are already made up of the same population as proposed for Ujamaa, and multicultural education seems to be the goal, at least on the surface, of the Board of Education. The Stony Brook Press recently reported that Governor Cuomo undersigned a plan called 'A Curriculum on Inclusion' that would make "an effort to rewrite the text books. Their mission was to sit down and redesign all texts to include minority achievement in History, Math, Science, English, and Engineering." It seems then the only unique feature of the Ujamaa proposal is

that it institutionalizes the goal of multicultural education. But even this concept is executed with the governor's pen. The Ujamaa Institute would further this approach to multicultural education by establishing a truly multicultural curriculum that addresses specific cultural groups, Blacks and Hispanics. But again, the creation of an educational institution along the lines of the Ujamaa Institute are not new. We have seen in colleges the development of programs that emphasize the study of other cultures: German, Jewish, and in very recent years, the study of African history and culture. Just this month the University of California at Los Angeles formally recognized the heritage of the region's Mexican-American population with the establishment of a full-fledged academic department for Chicano studies. But how much effect does the establishment of multicultural programs at the university level have on culturally deprived high school students. Must students wait until they graduate from high school for the opportunity to pay to learn about their own heritage. In the latest issue of the Black Collegiate, Chuck D, of the politically oriented rap group Public Enemy said of this issue, "In this country they will allow Black colleges, but they'll never allow Black elementary schools and high schools. To me it's like constructing a building with a 13th floor without a first, second, third and fourth floor. We must all network together in the near future to build a base of Black educational systems at least for the first eight years... That will prepare us for Black colleges." And in New York City we have seen the establishment of museums dedicated to the heritage of the American Indian and one to the legacy of the Spanish (Museo del Barrio in Spanish Harlem in the city). Earlier in the century

when a young hispanic of African descent was told flatly that blacks had no history, he set out to prove them wrong. The result of his collections and his research on African-American is the Arthur Schomburg Library Center in Harlem, part of the New York Public Library. It should be noted that these are all publicly funded institutions.

But charges that public monies will support a particular race have already been lobbied at the Board of Ed. It will be the Board's great challenge to the public to assure them that the Ujamaa experiment will be only that - an experiment to see whether a school system that has long wasted tax monies to impose a history and tradition alien to certain groups can use a little of that money to give some students a meaningful and ultimately profitable education. If the Institute is successful, if it proves that an alternative to a disastrously failing New York City public school system can create an impact on minority groups, with the emergence of role models and successful and intellectually equipped high school graduates, then perhaps something can be done about the more than 50,000 NYC students now at risk of dropping out.

If the Board cannot face the challenge of disgruntled parents, it must inevitably face the reality of demographics. Last Thursday, the New York Times, citing the latest census, stated that "For the first time in nearly four centuries, non-Hispanic whites no longer constitute a majority in New York City." It would be wise for the Chancellor and his company to heed this statistical dilemma. For if the Board of Education wishes to hold on to the view that a curriculum for "minorities" is inconsistent with good democracy, the book is left without a spine to rest on, and so is the Chancellor.

"SOMETHING POSITIVE" IN THE UNION

By Saeeda Brown
and Alemtsai Robinson

It all began with the ferocious pounding of the drums followed by shooting, vigorous dancing, and storytelling. The mood was that of enthusiasm and awe. The upbeat performance displayed by Something Positive captivated the Stony Brook crowd. Something Positive not only grasped the attentions of African Americans, but a wide variety of races gathered to see this spectacular performance. The theme of the performance, "we must have faith to fight for victory", was one that was expressed to all nationalities. Although the group was of African/Caribbean descent they made it a point to display the message to all races.

Something Positive took their style of performance from their West African and Caribbean ancestors. There African style came across in not only their music, but it also came across in the traditional African clothing that

donned. The clothing was just a part of the African history they displayed. The upbeat tempo of the drums filled the audience with the rhythmic style of music that is generally displayed in the African custom.

Along with the ferocious beating of the drums, the dancers took the crowd by storm. The vast amount of energy displayed by these dancers not only was a form of entertainment, but it was a mode of storytelling as well. Each dance had a significance to it. The first dance performed was entitled "Fanga". This dance was the African way of welcoming visitors, and to show that the gathering would be a peaceful one with no weapons beared. The dance group was comprised of four members, Radcliffe Johnson, Micheal Manswell, Porsha Peters and Willis Harris. Each member displayed energy, rhythm, and force. The dancing was powerful and very expressive.

Following the welcoming dance the announcer of the group, Cheryl By

ron came on the scene. Her storytelling ability and lively nature enhanced the performance. Ms. Byron proceeded to tell the story of those African who were entrapped on Caribbean Island with their rights violated by slave masters. Accompanied with the story the drummers, JaJa and Timothy played fiercely while the dancers acted out the story in a expressive dance. The story told of how African/Caribbeans refused to weaken under the oppression. They prayed to the spirits of their ancestors for peace, prosperity, health, longevity, strength, and virility.

At the next point in the performance Ms. Byron along with the dancers and drummers chanted the theme, faith to fight for victory. After the dancing subsided Ms. Byron sang a song composed by her, telling of the prejudice that people of African descent experienced if they had broad noses or kinky hair. This song seemed to really capture the attention of the audience. They cheered and

clapped as she made fun of those that administered these types of prejudices.

The second piece was called "Visions". This piece spoke of a Baptist woman who foretold of the evil of Babylon. Once again the dancers acted out the struggle and oppression mentioned in the story. In Africa, slave masters forbade the use of drums as a form of expression. Therefore the slaves sang the rhythm of the drums. This was also done by the group in keeping tradition.

Something Positive performance was a definite crowd pleaser. At the end of the performance they had the audience participate with dancing and hand clapping. The mood of the crowd was that of elation. To see the crowd participate, not only those of African descent showed that the central theme was displayed excellently and on that was certainly well taken.

ARTS REVIEW: ANOWA

By Frances Lewis

Last semester's presentation of the African folktale, *Anowa*, was spectacular. The December sixth opening night performance was graced with an awesomely colorful scenic design, tribal African mask, spiritual singing, spasmodic drumming, and wonderful off-stage and on-stage theatrical talents. With these rhythmic combinations of sights and sound, the dull stage of Theater One in the Fine Arts Building became the Fanti-land of Southern Ghana, West Africa.

Anowa is a tragic story of a young woman who's personal choices defies the traditional public choices of her patriarchal community--which dictates that she should do what she is told because she is a woman. After a bitter argument with her mother, *Anowa* leaves her home and marries Kofi Ako against her parents wishes. Twenty years go by and Kofi Ako's animal skin trading business prospers. *Anowa* soon learns of her infertility and tries to cope with this knowledge as it invades her dreams through out the years. During this long stretch of time, many choices have

been made....and regretted. Kofi informs *Anowa* of his plans to divorce her, but he does not provide a reason for this seemingly abrupt decision. *Anowa* pleads with her husband not to dissolve their marriage because divorced women are looked down upon and serve no useful purpose in their community. In the heat of this explosive verbal argument, *Anowa* learns that Kofi Ako is a homosexual--homosexuality is also considered disgraceful in their community. Given the final option between death and social disgrace, *Anowa* and Kofi Ako both choose death. *Anowa* drowns herself in a nearby river after her husband fires a bullet through his head.

Aidoo's main character struggle to balance herself on that fine line between childhood innocence and womanhood. The actress that played *Anowa* had me convinced that she was indeed the folktale heroine. Myrtha Cesar, who's age I'll say may be around twenty, portrayed *Aidoo's* character with "natural" adolescence. Cesar's physical and verbal expressions brought out the fictional character to life. The was Cesar allowed *Anowa* to speak with defiant uncertainty to her domineering

mother, *Badua* (played by Kendra Benjamin), seemed natural as did many of her coyish physical gestures. Even the silly adolescent giggles Cesar provided *Anowa* with when she flirts with her boyfriend, Kofi Ako (played by Thomas Greer) seemed appropriately motivated from the viewpoint of a young lovestruck girl. Cesar was also able to quickly establish *Anowa's* character by looking like a child with adult-like attributes. Costume designer/Director, Loyce L. Arthur, provided Cesar with a simple "blood red" dress to compliment the woman that the child *Anowa* needed make amends with. Other talents, such as Richard Finkelstein (scenic designer), Daniel Berberich (lighting designer), Jackie Owusu (Ghanain consultant), Gregory Hippolyte as Osam, *Anowa's* father, and the gossiping Mouths-That-Eats-Sali-And-Pepper that were humorously played by Sabrina Lewis and Wendy Pierre provided additional support and comedy for the story to make it even more splendid.

Spending those two hours in "West Africa" that night was sensually and spirually delicious. Four hugh tribal maks were hung

above the stage. Each individual facial expression had symbolicaly represented the progressive moods of the melodramitic folktale--innocence, anger, sadness, and death. The monocolored beige masks hovered over the stage like they were guarding each and every activity. The choreographed visual and audio effects futher enhanced the various moods of the play as they got the audience to become more intrigued to what was happening on-stage as well as off-stage. Janet Hanson's (vocal director) and Greg Felice's (head drummer and percussion director) hard work and devotion resounded throughout the production. The musicians and the singers deserve additional applause. I can not believe that anyone could possibly have kept still in their seats when the drums were playing and when the singing began. I could not resist moving my feet to the wild pulsation patterns of the vibrations as the music filled the room and possessed the previously stilled bodies of the audience. *Anowa* was definitely a play that one should not have missed. It was also a production that one can not forget.

OUTREACH TO WAR VETERANS

By Maurice Henderson

Temple University in Philadelphia continued its legacy of documenting the history of African-Americans by serving as the central location for the national kick-off campaign and reactivation of the Black Veterans and Black Students Movement against the war. The re-establishment of this coalition of Black Soldiers and Collegians comes at a crucial time for Blacks in America. Influenced by the disproportionate numbers of Blacks fighting in the Persian Gulf and the current increase in governmental racism, this embodied group has once again assembled to mobilize potential college draftees and experienced military servicemen and women to protest the war. Not since the times of the revolutionary 1960's has young and old Black Americans unified with such urgency.

Challenging Black Students and the Black Community across America to get involved in the struggle, the members of the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, Pi Rho Chapter and Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, Omega Lambda Chapter

combined resources as educated Black men to present the inaugural symposium entitled "Why Blacks Should Not Fight in the War" in February 1991. this program was also coordinated with the assistance of the African-American Anti-War/Anti-Draft Coalition and WAR (Wake-up Against Racism). Attended by more than 100 Black Activists, Veterans, Students and Concerned Citizens, this historical event attracted national media coverage from radio, T.V. news, the print media and was filmed for a documentary, which will be distributed to Black Colleges, Community Organizations and Libraries throughout the United States and abroad.

The Black Veterans and Black Students Movement and national kick-off campaign at Temple University opened with the an electrifying keynote address by E.A. Stanley, a second lieutenant in the U.S. Army Reserves and author of the book "Brave Soldier/ Slave Soldier: A Tragic View of Racism During World War II." Mr Stanley has written syndicat-

ed articles about why Blacks should not participate in the war and vowed that he would go to jail before he would go to the Persian Gulf to fight people of color. The Panelists who encouraged the audience to evade the upcoming draft and protest the war included Henry De Bernardo, co-convener of African-American Anti-War/Anti-Draft Coalition, Michael Simmons, a Specialist with the American Friends Service Committee who spent 2 1/2 years in prison for being a draft resister during the Vietnam War and Danielle Alexander who spoke for her brother Donald Alexander, one of the first Black Soldiers who refused to fight in the Persian Gulf.

Now that the Black Veterans and Black Students Movement has evolved into a full scale united front, they will be mobilizing on College campuses in America. They also plan to schedule marches, protests, rallies and teach-ins at Pre-dominantly white and Black Colleges. They have encouraged participants and the Black Community to wear orange

arm bands in remembrance of the many Black Soldiers who still suffer from the Agent Orange Chemical Warfare experiment.

Collegians and Veterans interested in getting involved with the movement and scheduling speakers for their organizations or obtaining a copy of the documentary of the inaugural symposium should contact (215) 463-4832 or (215) 235-9079.

The Black Veterans and Black Students Movement is making a valiant attempt at becoming a force that will be reckoned. Their demands and mandate for equal rights in America and saving Black lives from being destroyed in the Persian Gulf will have to be addressed by the American Government sooner or later. Their struggle continues to echo "The Time is Now."

Maurice Henderson is a nationally syndicated columnist and Executive Director of the National Black Authors Tour. He writes for the Black Syndicated Newslines.

CHAQUANDA'S COLUMN

Dear Chaquanda:

I have a very serious problem. I am crazy for this guy and he knows it. I mean I would give him the stars, the moon and the mountain. I would give him anything that he would ask for. He seems like the perfect man. I mean the ideal man. But there is one problem. He tells me that he loves me and that if I ever need anything just call him. Well apparently that is not so. Last week when I really needed someone I called him, he wasn't there. The next day I called him again and he wasn't there. I decided to go over to his house that night. When I rang the doorbell his little brother let me in. Why when I walked to his bedroom the door was cracked and he was in bed with another female. I am very hurt and upset but I still love him. All of my friends tell me that I am a sucker. I told him that I would forget it even happened. Am I stupid or am I just in love?

P.S. This has happened before.
Deeply in love

Dear Deeply in love:

To be honest with you, you are stupid! If it happened before and it is still happening why are you still sweating him. MOVE ON. Leave the dirt alone.

Dear Chaquanda:

Why are there so many people trying to get in the business? Why is it that ever time I make one move or step on this campus everybody is all in the business? If I am at a party people are giving me the eye. If I am walking to class and I pass by a group, people stop talking. If I am with one of my many men people are talking all about my business. What can I do to make it stop?

Business Well known



Dear Business Well Known:

You should know by now that news travels fast. But my question to you is what have you been doing lately? Maybe it's whatever is going on with you and one of your many men that are making people talk the way they are.

Dear Chaquanda:

I like being me. Why are there so many phony people on this campus? Why are so many people wanna be's? Why must one want to be someone else? Why do people smile or say things in your face but then when they get to the next person the smiles are frowns and the words are bitter?

Being thyself

Dear Be thyself:

I know exactly what you mean. I know too many people like that. I just look and laugh. People act like other people because they have no character of their own. They are nobodys if they can't be themselves. God created each individual. Each individual is different. That is what makes everybody unique. For someone to act like the next person is just a waste to the human society.

Dear Chaquanda:

I like this guy on campus very much. The problem is does this guy like me. We have been friends since I came to this school. We both had prior commitment, mine is gone and I don't know about his. Some say he does, some say he doesn't. He is not talking. What should I do?

I don't want to get played on S.B. campus

Dear Ms. Don't want to get played:

I understand what your saying. What I think is that you and this guy need to talk with each other and casually bring up the subject. Maybe he will talk then. Or maybe you should just come out and ask him what's going on in his life. If you do that you will see whether he will say something or not.

Maybe you should make some moves to lure him towards you. Do not keep waiting for him to try and make a move but you should try as well. I understand that you do not want to play yourself so do not do anything to the extreme.

Dear Chaquanda:

There is this guy who has this girlfriend on campus. He says he cares for me though. He is always coming by my room, calling and inviting me to see him. I feel like I am getting mixed signals, because when I see them together they seem so much "in love."

The problem is that I like him and he seems sincere about what he is saying. Should I give him a play?

Caught in the triangle

Dear Caught up in the triangle:

Well if you are interested in this guy you can take a chance but don't get your hopes too high. More than likely this guy wants to have his cake and eat it too. If this is something that you want than go get it.

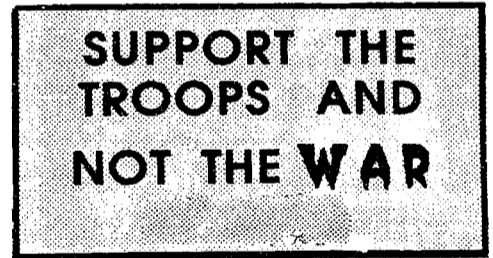
Dear Chaquanda:

Yo! Bamm!! Peace!
But, fa' real, doe! My friend, right, she is real greedy. Yo, she be bugging trying to come to my suite and eating all my food. I ain't going fo' dat no mo'! Yo, but I hardly want to dis my homey, but homey don't play dat! How can I make this bitty see her way to the grocery store?

Peace

Dear Peace:

Yo homey, HIDE ALL FOOD FROM GREEDY!



Members of the Stony Brook chapter of Delta Sigma Theta Sorority Incorporated are surrounded by members of the WBLS Sureshots and the United Frats basketball teams. The two teams duelled in conjunction with the Delta's Crimson and Cream Week.

PATS' AGARD IS A HARD WORKER

By Vernard Williams

To the average Stony Brook Patriots fan, senior forward Charwin seems to be a natural basketball player. His slashing moves to the basket along with his tremendous capacity of finishing a fast break, shows his basketball athleticism. What the average fan sees in him, however, is really a smooth and polished finished product. Nothing came naturally to Charwin. All of his accomplishments are a result from his hard work and dedication to the game.

As a freshman he did not receive a lot of playing time. He was a walk on player who sat on the end of the bench. Not much was expected from him. Neither Charwin nor the people around

him ever believed that he would one day become a leading player. Charwin admitted that he anticipated sitting on the bench for four years. "When I first came here I couldn't do anything but dunk. I couldn't shoot nor penetrate to the basket and the other players I was surrounded by were better than me." His lack of skills at that time was no fault of his own. Charwin's freshman year of basketball was only his second year of organized ball, his first being his senior year of ball at Erasmus Hall High School in Brooklyn, so the game was new to him.

Knowing that there was a lot of work cut out for him, Charwin, along with the help of head coach Joe Castiglie and former assistant Mike Atkinson, worked hard on improving his game. He developed some dribble moves and

he added a steady jumper to his game. Proving that hard work pays off, the unthinkable occurred in Charwin's sophomore year. He was promoted to the starting lineup and he has never looked back since.

At this present time Captain Charwin Agard is a full time starter who is playing a major role in leading the Patriots towards the NCAA championships. Part of his leadership is his willingness to sacrifice himself for the good of the team. This was made clear when he stated, "My only concern right now is to win the national title as a team. I am not concerned with individual statistics. Games are won and lost as a team." With that type of leadership from the 6'3", 175 pound senior forward, this Patriots team is sure to go far.

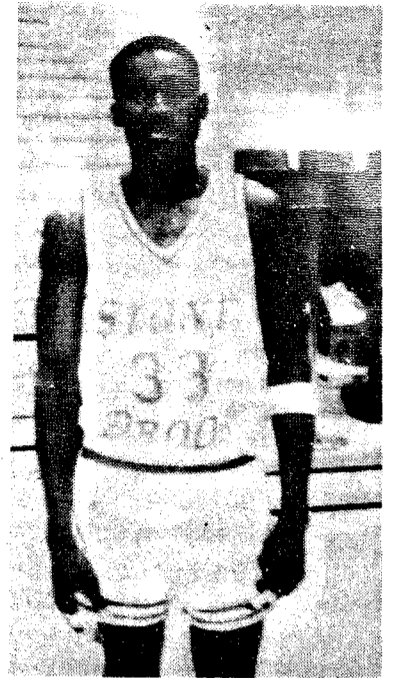


Photo by: Dennis Acevedo



CARIBBEAN **S**TUDENTS **O**RGANIZATION
PROUDLY PRESENTS

THE FOURTH ANNUAL MISS CARIBBEAN PAGEANT

Saturday

March 9th
Union Auditorium
6 PM

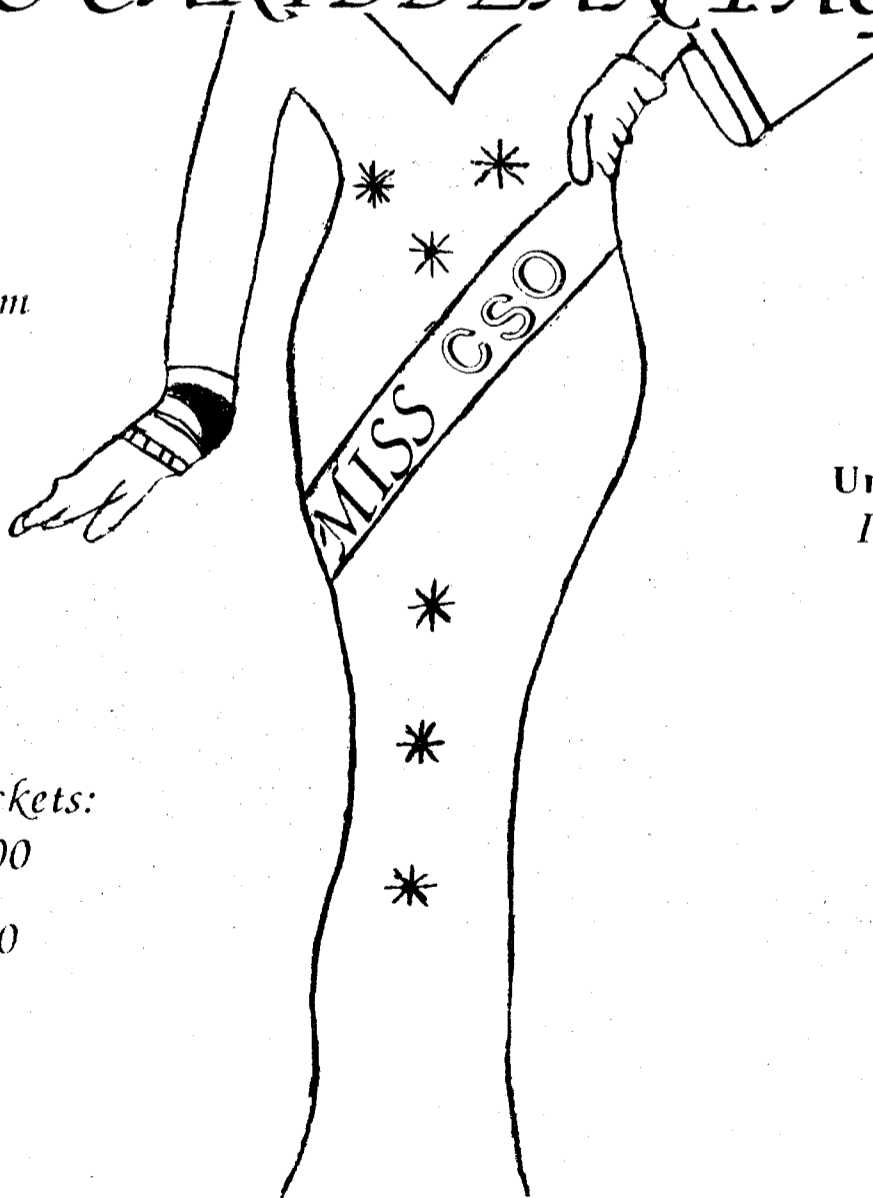
Tickets:

\$5 - on campus
\$6 - off campus

Combination Tickets:

On campus - \$7.00

Off-campus - \$10.00



Underground party
In The Union Bi-level

Featuring the

Dynamic Sounds Of

Spectrum
High-Power

\$3 - on campus

\$5 - off campus

To avoid the crowds - Tickets are on sale at the union box office

POLITY PAGE

Center For Women's Concern's

MOVIE:
Question of Silence

Thurs. March 14th
7:30pm
Langmuir Fireside Lounge
Radical Feminist film and discussion

SAE MEETING
WED. 2-27-91
AT 1:00PM
HEAVY ENG. ROOM 002

TOPICS:
Activities
Scholarships
Sporting Events
Semi-Formal
Guest Speakers

ATTENTION!
COMMUTER STUDENTS
Senator, Staff and Work Study Positions Available

See us at
080 Union

Call us
632-6455

Do you care about:
our environment
student rights
consumer rights
energy conservation
education reform

Do you want to learn how to make a difference?

COME TO THE NYPIRG

STATEWIDE STUDENT ACTION CONFERENCE

and a rally for the environment

SATURDAY & SUNDAY
MARCH 2 & 3

transportation leaves Friday evening

Join hundreds of students from across the state for workshops, games, a party, a rally for the environment, and an optional Monday lobby day. \$20 conference fee includes workshops accommodations, transportation, three meals and the party.

FOR MORE INFORMATION CONTACT YOUR LOCAL NYPIRG OFFICE AT:

COMMUTER DAY Wednesday March 6, 1991

- 8 am.....Refreshments at South P Lot
Free Bagels and Juice
- 11-3 pm....."Make Your Own Video" - Lip Sync
\$7 with Commuter Spirit Button
Union Ballroom
- 11-3 pm.....DJ Entertainment - Fireside Lounge
- 12:30-2 pm...Food Fest - International Food
Union Lobby
- 1 pm.....Meet President Marburger and Paul Chase
(Dean of Students)- Discussion: Being a
Commuter- Commuter Student Awards
will be presented.
The Bleacher Club Cafeteria
- 1:30 pm..... Waffle Eating Contest
Cash prize for 1st place!
Union Ballroom

P.S. Commuter Spirit Buttons will be given out at all of the events. This button will serve as your bus pass for the day and will allow you to participate in the day's events and will enable you to have the following discounts:

*Special Discount for commuters at the Bookstore, Bleacher Club Cafeteria, Stony Snacks at the Loop, Rainy Night House, Pretzel stands.



Student Activity Board 
presents

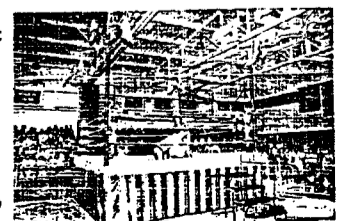
CHOCOLATE PUDDING WRESTLING



WED. — 9 PM
MARCH 13th
UNION BALLROOM
\$2⁰⁰ w/SUSB I.D.

TO ENTER THE RING:
\$10
Open to all Clubs
Frats, Sorors, Teams
etc.
Call S.A.B.: 2-6454
ASAP

FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED
Chocolate Pudding



TRIBE VIBES

PAGE BY ANTOINETTE GORDON AND SHIRLEY WHEELER

To Roy,
Welcome to Stony Brook,
Have fun, but don't slack off.
From the old school
TGIF

To Patricia and Vanessa,
Welcome to Stony Brook and
Keep studying hard to that 4.0
Love, Nicole

To Vanilda,
You are a very beautiful
person, I am very glad I had the
opportunity to meet you.
Love, An Admirer
(one of the first guys you were
introduced to)
P.S Ask the copy editor who I
am, she knows who I am

To Jonelle,
Welcome back beautiful.
Thanks for all your help last
semester. You are a jewel of a
person, don't ever change.
Love, Your Partner #2

To Ant,
I hope our relationship will
last for a very long long time.
Hey Baby

To Pinky
God Bless us with eachother's
presence once again. This time
around our friendship would be
stronger. I'm Glad!
Your friend, Cassy

To: The Scud Missile Posee
Someone we care for got burst
by a 'stupid' Scud Missile.
Hopefully, the next Mission
would be more success without
injuries. However, the next mis-
sion is coming real soon!
Scud Person in Kelly
P.S. May Dogs learn how to fly
to avoid further or future colli-
sion.

To Lady D
I will deposit my patriot at
the Poconoes, I know you can't
wait.
Love Doc
P.S. What an explosion that
will make!

To Gavin,
I want to thank you for your
support during the month of
January, it was very much ap-
preciated.
Love ya, Shirley

To Sabrina, Karen, Shirley:
Happy Valentine's Day, hope
you get some for me. Eat 'um
up.
Love Toni

To Special Ed,
So you think you the man?
Do you really think that your
gonna dog me. I DON'T
THINK SO.
Your secret lover

To Emmy,
I wish I had more free time
to spend with you. But this is
only for now.
Love T.J.

To Hazel,
Go on girl. Can't wait to sit
down and converse Girlfriend.
Pitter Patter

To Bree and Curt,
mmmm tasteee!
From your
mall partners.

To the Ladies of ZΦB
May is around the corner
my beautiful black sisters I'm
counting the days, hours, and
seconds. I'll miss you all.
V.F.

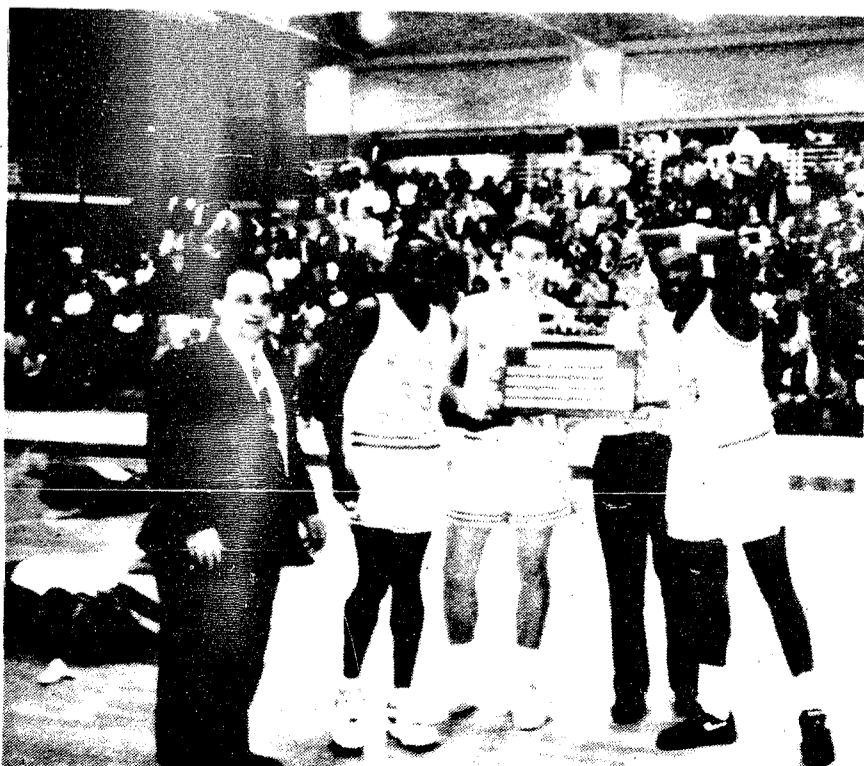
To Intrigued and Sexual Devi-
ant,
How is tricks.
Peace,
The Perversion Instigator

To Daphnee,
Have a Happy B-Day
Love Ladies of Sanger 112

BLACKWORLD SAYS LET'S GO PATS

See Stony Brook's Skyline Champs Get Busy
this Saturday at 7 P.M.

GOOD LUCK TO OUR TEAM
AS THEY STRIVE FOR THE NCAA'S



Stony Brook Basketball head coach Joe Castigle is flanked by tri-captains (l to r) Charwin Agard, Steve Hayn and Yves Simon. They are proudly holding the Skyline Conference Championship Trophy. The Patriots have won the conference in both of the years of its existence.

TRIBE VIBES

PAGE BY ANTOINETTE GORDON AND SHIRLEY WHEELER

To the Bebe Kids

We're in this 'love' together
we got the kind that will last
forever and ever.

Peace and Love
Bebe #1

Bebe #6:

Do da whop! HAHHA!
Love Bebe Kids

Bebe kids, remember:

'Ain't no half steppin!'
'Nima, nima, nima,
yeeeahh!' 'We don't die, we
multiply!'

Bebe #3

Bebe kids:

'Ain't no stoppin' us now'
Don't look back! LOOK
AHEAD!

Love Bebe #3

To: The Lovely Ladies of Mount
A14

Thank you for your love,
support and kindness. I love you
all. May God Bless You.

Love Dee

To: All of my friends

Thank you for caring. I am
doing fine. Hope to see you
around campus.

Love Dominisa

Just U.S.

Get busy boyz!

D-U.S.

Happy Valentine's Day

Cheryl, Cynni, Vanessa, Todd,
Brenda, Dominisa, Isabel, Mi-
chelle, the rest of the Hendrix
crew, Mount friends and Phi
Sigma Sigma sisters

Love Maria

To My Lover (Dwayne N.
Shaw),

Although we are not together
this Valentine's Day, I want
you to know my heart, my mind
and my soul are with you.
Sometimes Howard U. seems
like a place far, far, away that
no human soul can ever reach.
However, with the love I have
for you 'no place is too far' for
our love, is forever.

Happy V-Day
Love Karen

To Toni,

Welcome Back to S.B.!
Happy Valentine's
Day, Shirl

Bebe kids listen:

We are one. United we stand,
divided we fall. One for all and
all for one.

Love Bebe #1

To the G-Quad P.M.'s

'Y'all are the men. No ifs, and
maybe's, but a lot of butts
about it.

Tabler Quad
P.M.'s

Ms. Bond,

This is it for Valentine's Day
B.S.L.L.A.P. Happy Valen-
tine's Day.

Michelob Dry

NYB,

Information is easily gotten
107 Lakeway Dr. is a place I'd
like to visit. Happy Valentine's
Day. Oh, yeah. I'm serious.

DMA

To Bree and Curt,

Happy Valentine's Day and
save some of that R.W. for me.

Churlie

To Toni

I'm glad you're back. I missed
you!

To My Beautiful Mother,

I wish you a Happy Valen-
tine's Day. Please get better
soon because I need you very
much. Don't worry because the
man upstairs is looking out for
all of us.

I love You
Karen

To G.E.S.

Despite our recent differences,
I want you to know that I still
love, want and need you. Happy
Valentine's Day, Babes!

Love always.
S.V.W.

To Patrick

Happy Valentine's Day sweet-
heart. I love you.

Bebe'

To Shirley,

Happy February 14th!
Peace and Love
G.E.S.

To My Sisters of ZPB

I'm gonna miss you, you, and
you.

V.F.

Hey Mr. Editor,

Why don't you have any hair
on your lip? We are taking up
a collection so you can go see Sy
down at the hair club for a
weave. If that doesn't work, go
see the next chick.

Ezra

Nicky,

Are you listening to me?
Huh? Happy Valentine's Day!
and, Oh yeah, I love you.

Who Else

To: Pooh

From: Scooner
Happy Valentine's Day

Happy Valentine's Day to all
my friends: you know who you
are!

Love Bree

Happy Valentine's Day Cecil
and Simone.

Love China Doll

To Bam -Bam

Thanks babes. I couldn't
have done it without you.

Pebbles

To: Bebe kids

Stay tough. Might o
mighty. By the way where is
bebe??

6Bebe

To Bebe #5:

You've got to chill!!
Homey don't play dat!

Love ya!
Bebe Kids

Big Man,

What's up with the phone
call?!

From your
conscience

To Bebe kids

It's mind over matter.
Love Bebe #1

To all you nosy people, you
know who you are. Pass the
heineken, mind your BUSI-
NESS!

Chocolate Mousse,
Happy Valentine's Day!
Miss you much.

Shortcake

To Chinadoll

Hang in there you know you
gonna make it. Happy Valen-
tine's Day.

Love Motherland

To Chiffon and Kenneth

Keep that love strong!! Hap-
py Valentine's Day

Love y'all Simone

To SkyJuice (Cecil)

The man of my dreams, I
Love Ya! Keep up the good
work.

Your Ebony Essence
Coco-Butter Brown
(Simone)

To Motherland

Have a wonderful Valentine's
Day. Be sure to get paid!!

Stay Sweet, Mone'

Suite A14C

If I were alone no one was
around I would wish for friends
just like you. I would ask for
my buddies, my pals, my
friends. Happy Valentine's Day

Thanks
CAGA love
and company

To Tamara,

You be buggin
L.B

To Connie,

The party was great, I had
a lot of fun. Let's do it again
soon.

Love Always,
The Garbage Man

P.S You are still very beautiful
and sexy. You are delicious
(smile)

To Chaquanda,

Good Luck and be strong.

Love,
Your friend who cares

To the Ladies of Toscanini 123,

You sure know how to Party
right. Next Party don't forget
to invite me. I will bring the
Reggae and we will Dub the
night away.

Love the Reggae Dancer

To Crystal C.

I want you. You are so sexy,
can I have you.

Love,
From the one who wants you

TRUE
BEAUTY



BY: B. VIGILANCE