

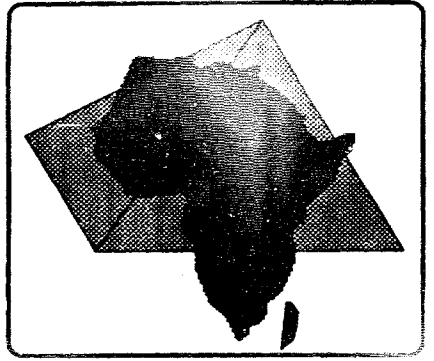
BLACKWORLD

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

WEEK OF MARCH 14, 1991

ONE NATION

VOLUME 23, NUMBER 3



BLACK WOMEN

WHITE MEN

TURNING TO

By Howdy Buford

I recently viewed an episode of A Different World which dealt with the mistreatment of the African woman by the African man. This episode also dealt with interracial relationships. These situations intertwine, and they both seem to be on the rise. As Africans we have to put an end to both, if we wish to come out of our current predicament.

It is commonplace for me to hear an African woman say "The Black man ain't sh--. I need a man who is going to do something for me. I need a man who has some money." Sister, I understand where you are coming from, but you have to know who you are, who he is (the other man), and you have to understand your Brother. Ever since our presence in America, the American society

has made the African woman the strength, and the African man the weakness. American society has always taught the Black man to hate himself (reason for Black on Black crime being so high). I mean, they only began educating (?) us Thirty years ago. Instead of deserting your brother, help him. Finding an European mate will only compound the problem (of the African cause as a whole) and things won't get any better in the future.

Let's look at this scenario. An African woman graduates from college, and wishes to settle down. She doesn't feel any brother qualifies so she gets an European mate. Most of the time, the couple will live in an European neighborhood. That means the majority of the time the African woman's degree, nor her money, will benefit the African community. This sets up a vicious cycle. The African com-

Miss World 1963

Carol Crawford

(19) BEAUTY QUEEN OF JAMAICA, WEST INDIES, FIRST COLORED WINNER OF THE MISS WORLD CONTEST, HELD IN LONDON. 34-23-34; 5 FEET 4; 101 1/2 LBS. SHE WON IT NOT ONLY ON HER GOOD LOOKS BUT ON HER GRACE AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS. JAMAICA MADE IT OFFICIALLY KNOWN THAT SHE IS PART NEGRO. SHE WILL BE FEATURED IN THE N.Y. WORLD FAIR, 1964.



WOMEN'S HISTORY MONTH HISTORY WOMEN'S

munity will be caught in a warp, keeping the African man in the same predicament, and in turn, the African woman will keep turning to the European man.

On the other hand, the African man has got to get it together. Stop the dis-respect of the African woman. I realize that this is an University newspaper, and most of whom who read it, are striving to better themselves. But when you go back to your community help your brother, make it your goal to uplift your community. The Black woman has been doing it long enough herself, she is not going to wait forever.

African woman I know you are the Queens of the planet Earth, and I know you deserve the best. Progress is on our side, there are more African men in college now, and there is an elevated sense of awareness. Now is not the time to

leave your brother.

African man, it is definitely time for us to stop exploiting our sister - in every sense of the word. She deserves our utmost respect and attention, she has damn near carried us on her back since we've been here. The last issue of Blackworld stated- Let us join together, to create a new and powerful Black kinship. We have to do this. Besides, we both know that milked down coffee does not taste too good.

SISTERS TURN AWAY FROM THE WHITE MAN AND COME BACK HOME TO THE ORIGINAL M-A-N

THE NEW LA. GANG EDITORIAL

PAGE 2

MYTHS OF HIGHER EDUCATION

PAGE 3

CENSURE CIALS

PAGE 4

BLACKWORLD POETRY

PAGE CENTERFOLD

EDITORIAL

L.A. COPS THE MOST RUTHLESS STREET GANG OF THEM ALL

The merciless beating of a traffic violator by Los Angeles Police Officers has elicited voices of dismay throughout the country. We at Blackworld condemn the violence that was precipitated by the gang members who wear the color blue out in L.A.- the COPS. In a city that is gang and drug-infested some of L.A.'s "finest" decided to take out their frustrations on someone who had committed a traffic violation.

For these officers to commit such a blatant act of crime, they must have thought that they were going to get away with it. Bu, lo and behold, an amateur cameraman caught the whole incident on his cam-corder and voila! The whole world can witness real police brutality. Imagine how many incidents occur like this daily around the country, with no one to tape the victims agony. The cops have the law on their side, because, they ARE the law. Who is going to believe a common criminal over a cop.

Too many times we have witnessed the COPS shoot down our people and act like the same scum that they are trying to put away. What will be next getting shot in the head for spitting on the sidewalk? Or will it be a night stick in the jaw for playing your radio too loud in the park? While America's cities are being overrun by criminals we do not need our law enforcement officials acting like them too.

This incident comes at a time when our Public Safety department is lobbying to be armed with guns. Sorry, guys, but you nor your nationwide cartel in blue has exhibited enough restraint when you are armed with a badge, let alone a gun.

BLACKWORLD

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WE ARE ONE NATION

R. NATHANIEL Dett

BORN 1882, OUTSTANDING NEGRO COMPOSER OF HIS TIME. WROTE "LISTEN TO THE LAMBS," "MAGNOLIA SUITE," "ENCHANTMENT SUITE" AND SEVERAL OTHERS. STUDIED AT OBERLIN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND PARIS, FRANCE. IN 1930 TOUR-ED LEADING EUROPEAN COUNTRIES AS DIRECTOR OF THE HAMPTON INSTITUTE CHOIR. WON HARMON AWARD FOR CREATIVE ACHIEVEMENT IN MUSIC; AND BOWD-OIN AWARD OF HARVARD UNIV. FOR ESSAY, "EMANCIPATION OF NEGRO MUSIC."



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MYTHS AND REALITY OF HIGHER EDUCATION

by **Eric F. Coppolino**

Albany- Reality: Students are in trouble.

Gov. Mario Cuomo's proposed 1992 Executive Budget calls for \$500 tuition hikes to the State and City Universities of New York, on top of the recent \$200 to \$300 per year increases, plus new and increased student fees.

The budget, which is subject to approval by the State Legislature by April 1, calls for cuts in financial aid that could cost many students \$400 in Tuition Assistance Program (TAP) scholarships alone, with other cuts coming from the elimination of the 78-year-old Regents Scholarship program.

It also calls for the elimination of the Empire State Scholarship program, vaporizing the progressive STEP and C-STEP programs, and "delaying" - perhaps forever - the Governor's much-bragged-about Liberty Scholarship Program, which is still being advertised along the New York State Thruway.

Cuts to faculty and staff, meanwhile, could cost the SUNY system 2,300 jobs and the CUNY system 800 jobs after hundreds of job losses annually in recent years. More than 800 graduate students

may lose their teaching assistant (TA), graduate assistant (GA) and research assistant (RA) positions in the State University alone.

Cuts to operations budgets could cost both systems scores of millions of dollars in annual funding, after taking poundings in years of budgets that dealt real cuts or failed to keep up with inflation.

Numerous myths are circulating about the proposed budget and its effects on students. We've tried to identify some of the more common ones, and to offer the corresponding reality.

MYTH: Tuition hikes help SUNY and CUNY. **Reality:** Tuition hikes fill in budget cuts and do nothing more. In this way, they permanently replace state tax dollars by increasing the proportion of education costs that are covered by students.

MYTH: Lack of tuition hikes in recent years has caused the SUNY and CUNY fiscal crises. **Reality:** The SUNY and CUNY budget crises are part of a much larger state budget situation. In recent years, students have had to support a steadily increasing share of their educational costs as state tax dollars have been cut from the system.

For example, in the 1989-90 academic year, SUNY students paid 11% of their educational costs while state tax dollars paid 49%. In the 1990-91 academic year, students paid 16% of their educational costs while the state picked up just 40% of the tab. Soon, if SUNY Chancellor Bruce Johnstone gets his way, students will pay 24% of the total bill.

MYTH: The Student Association of the State University (SASU) has been solely responsible for the tuition freeze. **Reality:** Gov. Cuomo has been the main advocate of stable tuition, a position supported by SASU and the University Student Senate (USS) of CUNY. But Cuomo, after seven years of using educational rights as a political issue, stabbed students in the back by signing this semester's mid-year tuition hike and proposing this semester's cuts to financial aid.

The proposed \$500 tuition hike and massive cuts to financial aid also came straight from the Governor's office, and no place else.

MYTH: Powerful legislators do not support the student cause. **Reality:** While many legislators would pull the plug on students in a minute, there are others who fully understand the need for quality higher education and support stu-

dent access to the State and City Universities.

Said Assemblyman Frank Barbaro, who sits on the Higher Education Committee, "I find it absolutely outrageous that we are talking about raising tuition in the State and City Universities. There is no need in my judgement to do these things." He said that FDR, as New York governor, maintained free tuition at CUNY through the Great Depression, and determined that the business community was not paying its fair share of the costs of society.

MYTH: Student action is useless. **Reality:** Leadership of the USS and CUNY student governments proved their effectiveness two years in a row, putting extreme pressure on Cuomo not to approve the 1989 tuition hike, staging massive protests and 15 building takeovers. In 1990, student action - including a week-long takeover of the City University Headquarters - saved CUNY half its budget cut of \$38 million.

MYTH: Higher education is expensive. **Reality:** War is expensive. One day of the Persian Gulf war could support the entire State and City University systems for an entire year. Three months could support both systems for an entire century.

WHAT BLACK IS

By **Howdy Buford**

I have decided to write an article on Blackness because it seems as if people have a misconception of what it really is. The definition of Black is "of complete darkness, or the absence of light". Nobody is black by appearance, but that is the general interpretation of the word.

Being Black is not having dark brown skin, dark brown eyes, and dark brown hair. Having these traits means someone close to you in your ancestral line was African. Blackness is a mind state, not an appearance. Would you

call the darkest person, with the darkest eyes, and hair Black if they changed their "original" traits? Such as blue or green contacts in their eyes, or chemical bleaching of their skin. I'm not saying that if you are incapable of being Black, but if you take your original self and change it, you are not Black. A Black mind state is an original mind state. We all know that before there was light, there was darkness. Everything that we know, and see comes from Black. Yes, Black and African usually go hand in hand with one another. That's be-

cause African people had an original mind state. A Black mind state does not include greed, materialism, and disrespect.

People also bring the words Black, and people of color together. This too, is quite false. If Black is the absence of light, then how could it be a color. A color is only seen when light refracts off of it. The original man, the Asiatic Blackman is not a man of color. When you color something, you're taking it from its original state and changed it. So how could you be colored, and original at the same time?

We as Black Africans (or Asians) have to watch what the European does with his words. He uses semantics to trick, and manipulate our people. He constantly changes what he wishes to call us - to keep us separated. He went from Nigger to Colored to Black to Afro-American. We have to know who we are, so we can act like who we are. We are the Asiatic Black people, the cream of the planet Earth, and the mothers and fathers of civilization. We need to return to our Black mind state because the saying still holds true - "The darker the berry, the sweeter the juice."

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

CENSORSHIP OF ADS AND FLIERS

By Althea Smalling

Recently, censorship, because of the exploitation of female sexuality, has become very controversial. Without censorship, individual and group organizations have no limit to what they print and depict on their flyers, posters and other publications. We might ask ourselves, "what ever happened to freedom of expression and of the the press? Well, if we would just respect each other and quit trying to supersede in even the stupidest little things like flyers and poster designs, there would be no threat on our freedom of expressions and of the press. Without censorship, females continue to be disrespected and will continuously be used to attract people to various clubs, parties, and organizations.

I would like to think that World War Two did not happen in vain ; before the war women were treated

as inferior objects, whose place outside the house was limited to the grocery store. Thanks to World War Two , positions were made available for females, who eventually were accepted in the work force. These women realize that they had rights too. They also realized that they were being sexually discriminated against and exploited. Through the years, from generation to generation, women have fought for equal rights. They obviously have not succeeded. My point is that, if clubs and organizations would elect both male and female to do the art designs on their flyers and/or posters, sex discrimination would be less prevalent, henceforth the need for censorship would greatly decrease. The following is a student's view on censorship: "If we start censoring everything that has to do with entertainment and main events, then we'll be depriving the producers if the event of their free-

dom of the press."

I personally feel that there are moral, ethical, social , and cultural issues involved in the designing and printing of flyers, posters, and other publications. Naked depictions of women are often used to capture the attention of the public. Men might respond to this by saying that nude men are also depicted on posters and flyers so there is no discrimination and that it is no big deal. The fact of the matter is that naked men are very rarely used as a source of advertisement, but women are frequently the victims of exploitation and sex discrimination. Women are also often stereotyped and generalized. All females do not look the same, dress the same, nor do they have the same shape. Placing flyers, posters, and other publications on Stony Brook's campus, with such diverse population, will undoubtedly cause stereotyping and discrimination not only among African-Americans community, but

mainly between African-Americans and the rest of the campus populations.

Caucasians are stereotyped to be blonde hair, blue eyed, and somewhat tall in stature. If you went to the magazine stand in the early 1900's, you would not have found models who had black hair and eyes contrary to blue. Caucasians were able to overcome this stigma and I feel that it's time we do the same.

By depicting African-Americans a certain way in publications and on the flyers, we are asking for discrimination from non-African-Americans, who might think that the way we are depicted is the "ideal" for all African-Americans, which therefore will force them to think that African-Americans who differ from that "ideal" are inferior to the ones who look like the "ideal" and even more so to them. If we want to stop discrimination, we have to start among ourselves !!!!!!!!!

RESPECT ON BOTH SIDES

By Errol Cockfield

It is the third month of the year, Women's history month. The pictures are almost instantly pasted up, pictures of great women. So automatically this is the time of year we respect the rights of women. Just as in February when the pictures go up of great black leaders, many suddenly feel an urge to seek their African heritage, and then they are suddenly lost for the rest of the year. Thus automatically for the other eleven months of the year many forget what sacrifices the mothers of all nations have made for our betterment, many forget black women have struggled with us equally and many forget that black women have died with us equally. Without them, would we be in existence? Awareness of one's own history is something that should be lifelong, the same should be of respect for the women in each of our lives, whether stranger or loved one.

However, this is not the case, black women are not always the targets of respect, they are often the targets of mindless stupidity, often the targets of black men. I walk through the streets of Brooklyn, "chillin" with my friends, I hear it constantly, the insults, the

degradation. Even here in this fantasy land called Stony Brook I hear it. "Yo man, that BITCH is stuck up, she ain't givin up nothin." The words ring through my ears time and time again. It is a widespread epidemic, women are referred to in this manner commonly, and these terms are far from a rarity. Even in music I hear it , the rapper ICE-CUBE has a song that goes, "Get off my dick NIGGER and tell your BITCH to come here." If this is not demeaning, then I don't know what is. Young children are easily influenced by such nonsense, and when they grow to be adults will they treat their wives as equals? or will they treat them as servants who are there to fulfill their every need? Many parents are surprised when they find their eleven year old listening to such lyrics, but this is another aspect of our society that is common. Another aspect that must come to a quick end.

These are bloody wounds, wounds that were left by the slave-drivers whip. The wounds have healed, but scars have been left in the mentality of many, scars that have been hard for many black people to eliminate. Remember, this is what we were to the slave-driver. The black woman was a BITCH and the black man was a NIGGER, words used to make us

seem less than human. To the slave-driver we were animals, animals that could be beaten and driven whenever he felt like. The inhumane system of slavery was forced to an end over a century ago, these terms should have died with it, but to the joy of the racist, they still live in our homes today. This is a disease that has continued to survive throughout many generations. A disease whose cure will only be found when we find the ability to respect each other, when we find that without each other we are nothing. Only from respect can true love begin to grow. This is a perfect example that although the chains were taken off of the body so long ago, there still exist chains on the mind. These are barriers that only the individual can tear away, this is a task that a person must complete his or herself.

Black Women, you must be there to help us destroy these obstacles in our community. Women must in turn learn a lesson of their own. Black women tend to have one thing on their minds when they go looking for a man, and that is money. Men are not to be seen as sources of money if women in turn are not to be seen as sources for sex and referred to in a degrading manner. Again we turn to the home and we hear the mother who says to her daugh-

ter "marry a doctor or a lawyer, someone who will take care of you." It is a worn out cliché but nevertheless money cannot buy happiness or love. I am not saying that this is the only reason men tend to be hostile or that all women are "gold-diggers", but it is a major reason. We have to start making changes in ourselves before we can make changes in the entire black community.

So we see that there must be a compromise on both sides, a necessary compromise. For it is ultimately necessary that we as a race survive. Therefore start finding the cure for the disease, start making changes in your home, and start influencing the people around you. The racists are among us each day. They listen, they analyze, and when they hear such terms roll off our lips, they think, they do it to themselves so what does it matter if I do it to them. My brothers and sisters I call on you to think before that next phrase, be true to yourself and the people in your community, it is for the greater good. Unity is the only key to the success of the black race. You all have heard it before but I suppose you all have to hear it again, because we as a race are not totally unified. So guess what! You'll keep on hearing it till I see some drastic changes in the black community.

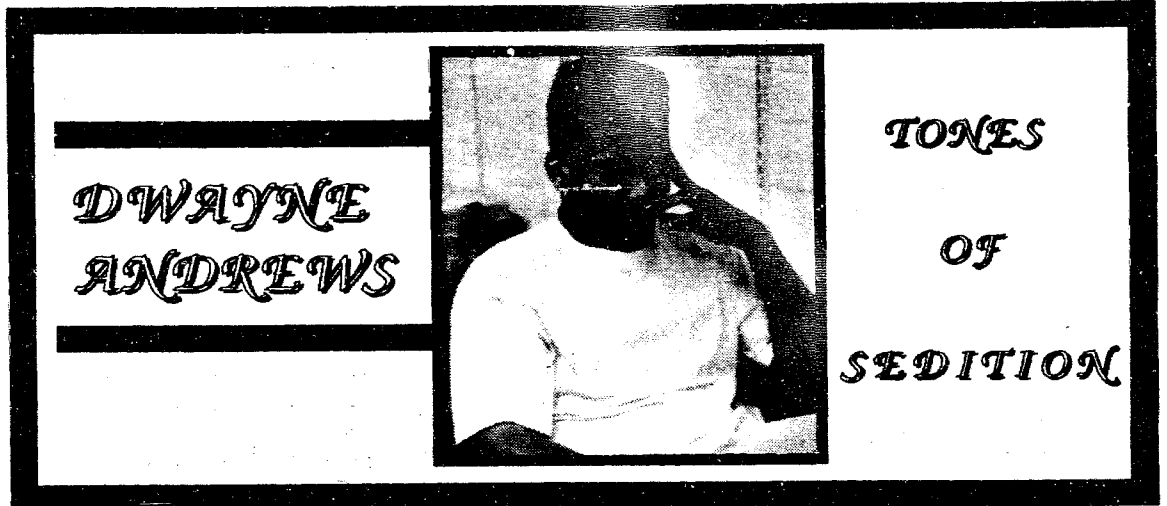
STOP THE VIOLENCE

The violence gripping Black communities is reaching the public more and more everyday. Are the stereotypes true? Are Black people really more violent than other people? I do not believe so but there are trends in our communities that are thoroughly disturbing and need to be addressed. In wake of the incident at the Special Ed concert and the "New Jack City" viewings across the country, we must do the painful- analyze and critique ourselves.

In the 1990's it seems as if the whole country is gripped in a sort of nonchalant attitude when it comes to the value of human life. This attitude has been reinforced by the drug dealers, who are many times inner-city heroes, and larger things like bombing the hell out of Panama and Iraq by our government. Even though killings are happening all over, not only Black communities, understanding, or at least identifying, our dilemma is paramount. Why? Because, our future depends on the youth that is getting shot up in movie theaters.

Being hard is the way to make it through many rough urban, and now suburban, communities. Too often though, hardness is substituted with overkill. That is to say, if you and I get into a fight and I lose, I'll rush you tomorrow with three of my boys and then you will try to stab me the next day wherein I'll shoot you the day after that, until one of us die or until my family nukes yours. What is it that makes our youth not feel safe unless they are packing a TEC-9 or a MAC-10? Has the value system of our people changed that drastically that now knowing someone who owns a gun is just as common as knowing someone who owns a car?

Those who criticize us as a race love to see incidents like the one at the Special Ed concert.



We realize that and stop the rhetoric and start the teaching. Violence against each other solves nothing, to the cops "it's just another nigger dead." Most of us realize that Blacks on a whole are not a violent people, but do not realize that we must constantly be better than the next man, not giving him a chance to expose us as criminals once again.

Will we be living in a Mad Max kind of world where there is no law and no order. Sometimes it seems like that day is already here. I have witnessed 12 year olds fire off shots from a MAC-10 in Brooklyn like it was no problem and I have seen a whole crew of "little shorties" in Queens packing nines. Violence has been made too attractive for too long and it has been fed to a new school of youth that might be much more ruthless than the last group.

Music and movies are not to be held responsible for this behavior. It has been said many times before and will be repeated here, it is in the

home that these attitudes should be dismissed. Unfortunately, with both parents working these days no one is around to watch Junior after school until his parents come home from work, thus he finds other things to occupy his time. Sometimes it is television, other times it is the boys around the way. Who knows what happens after that, but many times the answer is not a good one.

Love must be the counterbalance to this hatred and violence. As KRS-One put it, "Love is seen as soft", but its softness is the only way that our beautiful people are going to stride into the year 2000 with most of our population intact. Ask yourself as a college student, the so-called upper echelon of our youth, would you pull the trigger if you were in a squabble? If your answer is yes, then think about how the so-called under-educated ranks of our youth must feel. Let us change our values so that when we say "PEACE", we really mean it.

ATTENTION! STARTING THE APRIL 18 ISSUE BLACKWORLD

IS GOING TO HAVE A SOCIAL PAGE!

FOR THE FIRST PAGE WE WOULD LIKE THE OPINIONS OF OUR WOMEN READERS
VOTE FOR ONE PERSON IN EACH OF THE TEN (10) CATEGORIES BELOW.

THE SAME PERSON MAY BE NOMINATED FOR MORE THAN ONE CATEGORY.

THE TOP TWO (2) VOTE GETTERS IN EACH CATEGORY WILL BE PUBLISHED IN THE APRIL 18
ISSUE

ALL VOTES MUST BE RECEIVED BY APRIL 9, 1991

1. BEST DRESSED _____
2. MOST INTELLIGENT _____
3. BEST LOOKING _____
4. BEST BODY _____
5. BEST SMILE _____

6. MOST SOCIABLE _____
7. MOST POPULAR _____
8. BIGGEST COMEDIAN _____
9. MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED _____
10. MOST ATHLETIC _____

RETURN THIS COUPON TO ROOM 031 CENTRAL HALL
OR BLACKWORLD'S MAILBOX IN THE POLITY SUITE
ROOM 258 STUDENT UNION

TRAFFIC OFFICE STARVES STUDENTS

IT'S
LIKE THAT

BY
TROY
CALLAHAN

To be sung to the song "I Left My Wallet in El Segundo", by A Tribe Called Quest

I Left my wallet in the traffic of-
fice.

I Left my wallet in the traffic of-
fice.

I Left my wallet in the traffic of-
fice.

I might as well since they took all
my money.

Everyday both students and fa-
culty alike are the victims of
armed robberies on the Stony
Brook campus. There is a crime
spree occurring on this campus so

large that its magnitude rivals
that of cities such as New York
and Los Angeles.

Why just the other day, I was
walking back to my room and
witnessed a young lady being
robbed by some fiend wearing a
big blue coat. She begged and
pleaded with her assailant but to
no avail, for he coolly pulled out
his weapon and began writing up
her summons with the tenacity of
a crack fiend cooking up a fresh
rock. This man (a traffic officer
for all of you who haven't figured
it out by now) showed no mercy,
carrying out his orders as if he
were The Terminator. He coldly
scribbled on the piece of paper in
his hand, ignoring the young
lady's pleas and handed it to her
when he was done. He left her
standing there dazed, confused
and really pissed off to put it
mildly.

My heart went out to this person
for I knew exactly how she felt. I
too fell victim to one of these
fiends armed with a pen, a pad
and an attitude. After my ordeal I
went to the Traffic Office to try
and appeal the very questionable
ticket that I had received and I
was treated like I was wrong for
even thinking that I might be in-
nocent. I was asked if I had a pic-
ture of my car when I got the tick-
et. I began to feel embarrassed
because like a fool, I forgot to
bring my camera with me that
night I went to work in the Li-

brary. (Well doesn't everybody
carry a camera around with them
at all times so they can take a pic-
ture of their car with a ticket on
it?)

From this I could tell how all of
this was going to turn out. I decid-
ed to press on and try to explain the
situation to the traffic hearing of-
ficer. He responded to my story by
basically telling me that I could
try to appeal the ticket but I am
wasting my time and everyone
else's in the office. Well, with
this type of encouragement I just
couldn't say no and decided to
give it a shot. I figured that the
worst thing that could happen is
that I am still found guilty, but at
least I would have a few extra days
to come up with the money. But
then again, I wouldn't be sur-
prised if there were some sort of
fine for thinking I could try and
appeal a questionable ticket. Or
maybe even some kind of service
charge for filing one.

When one looks a little closer at
things, it becomes obvious that the
traffic department is trying to
raise some funds. They doubled
all of the parking fines, installed
meters behind the Union and plan
adding more elsewhere. Who
knows, maybe next semester we
will have a fee for using the roads
on campus. Just imagine, there
would be little booths at all the en-
trances to the campus just like the
one at the main gate. There you
would pay your toll and drive to

your dorm where you would have to
drop a few quarters in a parking
meter. I guess they would have to
remodel the meters to accept credit
cards and bills, since at a quarter
for fifteen minutes you would have
to have some pretty big pockets.

What I would like to know is just
where all of this money is going
to? I mean, how much could they be
paying these people to write tick-
ets? It's not like rocket science if
you know what I mean. Maybe
they are trying to raise enough
money for a new scooter or some-
thing. I have seen a traffic officer
in a Stony Brook van giving out
parking tickets, so maybe they just
want some new wheels to call their
own. But then again, why can't
they walk? Just who do they think
they are, some sort of elite traffic
corps? I wonder if they even pay to
use the vans, and if they don't, why
not? Everyone else has to pay so
why shouldn't they have to?

Well let me get off of this tangent
and get to the point of all of this.
Here I am forced to write this col-
umn while sitting here listening to
my stomach growl like an alley
cat in heat. All because the Traffic
Department robbed me of my last
penny. Maybe I should go out on
Route 347 and wash some wind-
shields at the light. Nah, the Suf-
folk County Mounties would
snatch me up and no one would
ever see me again. I guess I'll just
have to sit here and starve because
It's Like That.

BLACK WOMAN'S WORLD

By Tracy M. King

The month of March is dedicated
to the women. During this month
we are to look at her attributes and
accomplishments. She is to shine
in the eyes of all. She is to be given
respect by all that encounters her.
She is to be looked upon for her
beauty and her strength. But my
question to all of you is, has she
rightfully earned this attention?

Being a women, and also a
Black women I am quick to say,
by all means we deserve the due
respect. However lately there have
been so many questions raised by
the male population as well as the
female. One is, does the women
respect her own self? Well, does
she, and if so how has she shown
it.

This year I have noticed so
many different faces on the cam-
pus and a lot of these faces happen

to belong to the female population.
I am so proud to see so many
Black sisters trying to excel in
life. However these faces that I see
are only faces, I rarely hear
words. The words of wisdom that
the strong Black women has al-
ways possessed, the words of
strength that our beautiful Black
Mothers have passed down from
generation to generation, again
my question is where are those
words?

I, too often find my self passing
a group of beautiful Black sisters
who are engaged in idle gossip.
My sisters we have struggled to
far in life to not put to use the
brain cells that just over powers
our minds. Not only the gossiping
but the language. What ever hap-
pened to the elegant voice that we
all posses, the beautiful accents
that varies from culture to culture,
why do I only hear ignorance.

My sisters you are forgetting
that we, you and I, are the Mothers
of Civilization. We are the ones
who will produce the next leaders
of this world. We are the ones who
will mold and teach. Teach love,
respect, understanding, and
knowledge. We are the ones who
will instill them with the knowl-
edge of who they are. But to do this
my sisters we must have an un-
derstanding of who we are.

We are the women who gave
birth to Malcolm X, Dr. Martin
Luther King Jr., Marcus Garvey,
W.E.B. Dubious, Ghandi, and
many, many more. So my sisters
wake up!! There is no time to
waste. We must educate ourselves
so we can educate our man. It is us
who teaches him how to respect the
women, or have you forgotten. It is
us who shows him what true
strength is, it's us who prepares
him for this harsh cruel world, so

let's wake up and continue to do
our jobs.

At this point, my sisters, we have
no reason to complain about his in-
competence, or his lax attitudes to-
wards us, for we are lax ourselves.
We have seem to forgotten exactly
who we are, that must be the reason
for all the gossiping. The next
time you talk about a fellow sisters
stop and think about yourself, and
if self is together than stop and try
to help that sister. If we don't look
out for one another no one will. It
is hard being Black and it's hard-
er being a Black women.

My sisters I would like to leave
you with this thought, we, you and
I, will one day be Mothers and
Wives. We will have children to
raise and men to stand by. Are you
preparing yourself for this role, for
the strongest unit is the family
unit. Eve did not stand or fall
alone.

MIND over MATTERS

ONE MAN, ONE MIND AND ONE CREATOR

EXAMINATION TIME. FILL IN, ON THE RESERVED LINE, THE NAME OF THE SCHOOL THAT YOU FIND TO BE RACIST.

| | | | | | | | |
|-------------|-------------------|--------------|-----------|--------------|-------------|---------------|--------------------------|
| Cobleskill | Binghamton | Brockport | Fredonia | Old Westbury | Plattsburgh | Alfred Canton | Utica |
| Morrisville | Buffalo / Amherst | Empire State | Geneseo | Oneonta | Potsdam | Delhi | Buffalo (1300 Elmwood) |
| Albany | Stony Brook | Cortland | New Paltz | Oswego | Purchase | Farmingdale | College Maritime College |

Hotep, As-Salaam Alaikum to all my Brothers and Sisters, Friends and Enemies. MIND over MATTERS will address the WHITE and BLACK membership that attend and work at the STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK at...

Is the STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK at...

Racist? Firstly, What is RACISM? Racism is when a group of individuals, like the United States and the South African government have political and economic power to oppress. Therefore, Racism in America and in South Africa is nothing other than the "Naked" practice of WHITE SUPREMACY! But unlike South Africa, America sometimes wear clothing...

"EVIL is RACISM which involves UNCIVILIZED THOUGHTS, BEHAVIORS and PRACTICES..."

Secondly, What is WHITE SUPREMACY? White Supremacy is when caucasians...Caucasians, from the Caucasus Mountains in Europe, believe by oppressing, that they are superior to all Non-white or Black people like the Native Americans; African Americans; South Africans; African Americans; Caribbeans; Jamaicans, Haitians, Puerto Ricans, Dominicans; Asians and Africans, etc.

"The Caucasus Mountains are situated between the Black and Caspian seas."

Thirdly, the STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK at...

Administration is a Caucasian controlled and directed management system. Where Africans in "high seats" appear to be dismayed by the "thought" of opposing the racist regime that afflicts their Brothers and Sisters EDUCATION and STUDENT EMPOWERMENT. Especially the African students residing in the Residence Halls. Their silence may be to sustain their 30-70 thousand dollars a year employment. But yet, I UNDERSTAND, that there are not enough-- "TOO BLACK, TOO STRONG" Administrators, Professors, Directors, Acting Directors, Housing Directors, Campus Police, and Students, etc.

"WITHOUT our UNITY, BROTHERS and SISTERS, RACISM will continue to EXIST..."

As a Mindful Student and Self-Educated Man of dropping Political Science and other Matters, I judge myself competent to submit to you, the Open-Minded reader, that the STATE UNI-

VERSITY OF NEW YORK at...

is poorly managed... because institutionalized Racism has plagued the foundation of Management and its Curriculums. Where the fault lies is unknown, because all interrelated management factors seem to be pointing their "Index Finger" at each other.

"In a time where African talent and genius is discarded because of RACISM, WHITE SUPREMACY perpetuates..."

When Universities or Euroversities engage in a collusion to hinder African students Educational, Social and Psychological proliferation; I believe Parents, Colleagues and Friends, that it is done to deprive "YOUR" children, "MY" colleagues and "T" of MATURITY. For Maturity defined according to, *The Holt Intermediate Dictionary Of American English*, means-- Balance and Wisdom in MIND, FEELINGS, etc., is supposed to accompany full adult growth in HUMAN BEINGS. A student being deprived of maturity, cannot possibly take his or her education seriously. Could this be the reason for the apparent Student Apathy? As a repercussion, we witness "High" Drop-out, Probation and Fail-out rates. If education is not held highly in the minds of students, you can then forget about them pondering about Extra-Curricular activities or Political and Economic EMPOWERMENT. Because through education comes political and economic ASPIRATIONS. The Students of African Ancestry, who are actively involved in Organizations and Clubs, like: Black Brotherhoods and Sisterhoods, Black Student Unions, African Student Organizations, African American Organizations, Haitian Students Organizations, United Black Councils, International Students Associations, Latin American Students Organizations, Caribbean Students Organizations, Student Government Associations, InterDormitory Councils, etc. are maturing to Manhood and Womanhood. Growing students today, mature men and women tomorrow, who will be Afrocentrically conscious and responsible to NATURE and HUMANI-

TY. Revolutionary men and women, ready for ADULTHOOD. But when mature African leaders, members and students are unjustly treated because of racist measures or actions taken against them, what emerges across the country in these Euroversities are STUDENT RALLIES, PROTESTS, SIT-INS, LOCK DOWNS and MALCOLM X'S PHILOSOPHY... BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY, ETC.

"Parents Listen to your children. Students talk to your parents and let's communicate together."

SURPRIZED!

We need to understand that "Racism" is used against African students as "A Weapon, To Eradicate Them From All Vehicles Of EMPOWERMENT." My hypothesis is that Racism is administered to deter the "BEST and the BRIGHTEST

Afrocentric Africans" from filtering in on the Most Powerful Political and Economic positions in the Work-Force. Therefore, Racism serves as a filter or a web to obstruct the advancement of Africans in the Present, while con-

currently allowing Caucasians to advance in the Present into the near future...the year of 2000 and Beyond... Racism will either lower your GPA gradually or it or "THEY" will prevent you from ever graduating. This way more jobs are made available for the "privileged class" and White Supremacy or the Status quo is not challenged or threatened.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? SOLUTIONS

THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK at...

and other Euroversities need an African Studies Department to address the Educational needs of African Students. How can an African Student be so called "well-rounded," when our history or our story (not His-story) is excluded from these Euroversities? African history courses should be a mandatory requirement for graduation for all students. African students need their own newspaper, to relate their Black Experiences, like BLACKWORLD, a student publication managed and controlled by Afri-

cans at the STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK AT STONY BROOK. HOWEVER, it appears to be a MAJOR CONSPIRACY to DESTROY the Africana Studies Program from state to state. We the Students of African Ancestry need and demand that the Africana Studies Program become a Department at the State University Of New York at Stony Brook... In addition, we need to see and hear the voice and receive the message of

THE HONORABLE LOUIS FARRAKHAN.

Brothers and Sisters, time and money is on our side, the CREATOR is on our side, the Minister will address all sides, and with the will of our UNITY his presence will be a living reality. Let's get it done! Thank you Parents, Colleagues, Friends and Enemies for your undivided attention, peace from your Brother, THE PHILOSOPHER...

REMEMBER THESE LAST WORDS

"SMART or DUM, GUILTY or INNOCENT, YOUNG or OLD, WICKED nor GOOD, All Caucasian, those who prefer to call themselves the "White Race" or the so called majority benefits from RACISM-WHITE SUPREMACY DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY. DON'T BE FOOLED!"

Because, we are the TRUE MAJORITY. A MAJORITY not belonging to a minority Caucasian race, or handful of Caucasians, but to ONE NATION. A BLACK NATION, the FIRST NATION and FIRST WORLD called BLACKWORLD.

"AFRICA can cover AMERICA three times, look at a map"

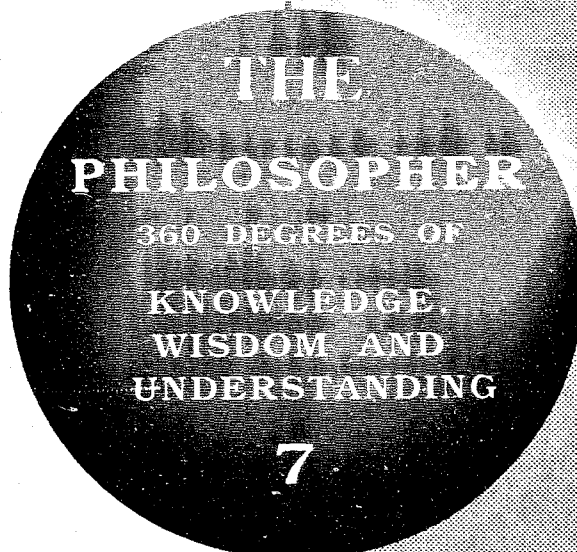
A day is going to emanate at Stony Brook when all Black Greek Letter organizations will put aside their Greek Letters and stand together as a Black Kinship for a major Black Student Movement. "Brothers and Sisters, this is going to be a great time, a great year, a great decade and a great millennium for Black people." I know and you know, that we have to get the job done, like Big Daddy Kane...

I will reveal to you the next organization to come...the name will be: UNITED BLACK KINSHIP

When all Black people come together at Stony Brook, all other universities and colleges will follow suit. Let's be the first to cause the Domino Effect. I will see you on the Battlefield.

WELCOME TO THE TERRORDOME

As-Salaam Alaikum



Have you ever been worried.
have you ever been afraid.
of all the racial mistakes
that you have ever made.

Do you think it's safe
Do you think it's wise.
to overhaul yourself to
brighten some group of eyes.
It's a shame I'm not quite
I extend my hand in peace
only for humans to hold.
Because my name is Kendreace!
I am different so I am told.

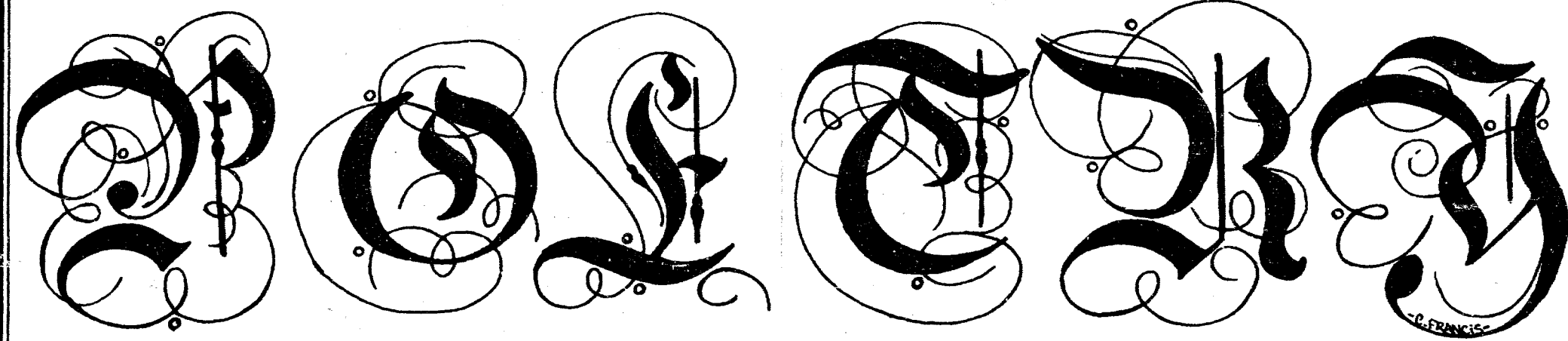
I have to live by a restricted code
of separatism and hatred.
Why is it my mind to you
is not considered sacred.
It's a shame I'm not quite
I heard words like weirdo, dork, jerk,
strange, odd, and mostly creepy.
Some of these words usually work
for these words usually work
for those who are vain, ignorant and sleepy.

I am not like you
It 's difficult to say.
I am a victim
In my own special way.
It's a shame I'm not quite
You sat that you want respect
for everything you do.
So why can't I have the kind
that's been issued to you.

I ride an awful looking bike
For that, you call out "PeeWee"
Fools, I guess don't realize
that my mind belongs to me.
It's a shame I'm not quite
I give myself in friendship,
honesty and trusts.
I'm sort of like a pizza
without an outer crusts.

You don't believe me
when I say I'm like you.
then you go behind my back
and say things untrue.
It's a shame I'm not quite
It's a shame that I'm not quite
the Afro-American I seem to be.
It's a shame I am not as
cool as Kool Moe Dee.
I don't have gerry curls or
golden robberies upon my person
lifting, probing, throbbing bumps
on my splendid road.

Land fills of oppression ruin my
street of thought. Rambling over my
creating edifice with superficial steamroller
clawing at my flesh. Clawing at my flesh.



It's a shame being in Living Color like
plaid boxes and pastele pullovers.
To all who bear paisley prints and polka dots dreams.
You don't see the given do you?
You don't see the creative genius in your forefathers.
In a weird and special way I love myself.
You may not because I'm not quit like you.
Sifting, drifting minds leaking and dripping through
the skulls of inter-racial oppressors.
I am not Quite the jive talking
boogie down, get funky, Kentucky Fried Chicken
Mc Nuggets of gold sprayed Afro and Ultra Sheen
misfit called normal Afro American.

Sorry to be the not quite Hefty, Hefty, Hefty
baggy bagatelle mishap of today's Afro American Society.

I am me, a new race so-called by all,
all of you superficial so 'n' so 's not to be confused
with all of the def-jam, hip hop, beebop and
you don't stop buying jewelry, to sugar coat
your chests, hands, wrists, ears, teeth, and noses.

Think of the individual at hand. The imaginative, creative
loving self-esteemed, well rounded, not flat topped
with the cream of the crop from our victory garden
of freedom ringing, ringing, ringing in my ears.

I am glad not to be an on-going fad of
Maxi Priests pads of unglorified conviction and
sud-servitude restriction.

My name is not J.J. Fat Cosby PeeWee Albert Bill Herman Tony T
Heavy D, Ton Loc, Bobby Gumby Brown Johnson.

I am not made up of a generic boogie woogie
jump back, kick back, mellow fellow you can
have your hot wax , hot oil treatments to pull
out the pores of your Brown skin.
I am not quite Black, I will say it outloud.
I am not quite Black but I am damn Proud.

Somehow

It was night when the child was born.
He knew nothing of his fate.,
It wasn't until the next morning,
but by then it was too late.
Colored is a name for crayons or maybe a name for paint.
It was also this child's name; he could never be a saint.
It was noon as the child grew.
He grew like a man, lean and stout,
but he had rules to follow and laws to obey.
That's how he avoided the slavemaster's shout.
It wasn't long before his name changed to boy.
He was handsome, strong, and stern yet his face expressed no joy.
In the evening he knew where his place in society would be.
The color of his skin labeled him so that he should not be free.
Then again came the night...
his child's cries were heard.
Another generation created in spite of the white man's word!
He looked and spate and wiped the sweat from his brow.
His child smiled.
He cried, moaned, and whispered, Son the Lord will make away somehow.

By: Lyndita Cole

Afrikan Pride by Sabrina Easley

The pride I feel for my people,
Is the pride a mother feels, when her son dies in a war,
Saving his fellow countrymen;
It was necessary.
The strength my people possess
Is that of an ant, never underestimate us,
Cause when we come together, we move mountains.
The talents my people have,
Are shown through out the world.
We are the creators of many things....
What have you done?
Except destroy this earth,
Because of greed.
You're destroyed a race of people,
Yes, the Indians are going extinct.
You have done nothing, I could ever be proud of.
But the strengths and powers of my people,
Is the reason why you hate us so.
Your trying to destroy us too.
But you will be conquered.

My Friend.

There is something about you
That I adore. You are special
In ways no one else knows.
You fill my heart with joy
Whenever you are near.
Whenever you need, I'll be there to provide,
With the caring and love I feel inside.
There are secrets we share,
Secrets so dear.
To me you are all, a friend could ever be.
You are one I treasure, one I love.
A friend? indeed you are the one.

When ever you need me,
Just call for me and by your side I'll be.
I'll be there for you ,when times are rough,
I'll be your strength, your comfort too.
Anything you ask, I'll be there to do,
Understanding and love, for me just call.
I'll be there to provide, and give my all.
What ever the problem, I know we can solve them,
Because a friend to you, I shall always be.

by

"The Diamond"

(To my friend A.A with love).

Polite smiles

Laura and Amber sit opposite me
I swallow a piece of hotdog and look up,
A white girl walks in, she's by herself and has a backpack
swung over her back
She looks and immediately pastes a smile, a polite smile, on her
face
I know she doesn't see me
I know she isn't smiling at me
I know she's smiling because she sees my skin colour
I know she's thinking "You safe as long as you smile at
them,placate them",
I look at her thin lips stretched to turn up at the corners; it has
an unreal, insincere, toothless appearance.
I hate polite smiles, if one doesn't want to smile, one shouldn't
I hate her shallowness
I hate the fact that she'd ignored me
I look her straight in the eye, intently, without the faintest hint
of a smile
She looks away, the polite smile disappearing as quickly as it
appeared
I take a bite of my hotdog.

YVES GABRIEL: BLACK PRIDE, GOLD ROAD

By Frances M. Lewis

I was thrilled when Mr. Gabriel and I got the chance to actually talk on the phone with one another. Who could blame me? It only took me six days to locate him! After a few days of playing phone tag with our Phone Mail systems, Mr. Gabriel and I finally met on March 10 to conduct this interview.

Yves was born in Zaire, Africa and has strong family ties in Haiti. He speaks French and Creole often in his home in Brooklyn. Yves is a senior majoring in biochemistry. He plans on attending medical school to pursue his doctorate degree. In fact, Yves went on an interview for medical school in Washington, D.C. early last week and this is only one of the reasons why he was so hard for me to find! Recently, Mr. Gabriel was named Homecoming King. He also is the president of the Inter Fraternity-Sorority Council (IFSC is a self governing organization whose goal is to promote unity among Stony Brook's twenty-three fraternities and sororities by doing activities together) and was the president of Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity Incorporated. Gabriel resigned his position as his fraternity's president to give others a chance at this distinguished leadership position. He is currently the fraternity's treasurer.

Yves is a well rounded individual and is a pleasant person to talk with. To gain a better understanding of the student leader I asked him to reflect upon his freshman year here at Stony

Brook. The sudden expansion of his smile told me that he is very proud of his accomplishments that year...and he has excellent reasons to feel so. Yves was recruited to Stony Brook to play on our football team. He said his curriculum was strictly studying, sleeping, and playing football. Some of the highlights of Yves' first semester was achieving a 3.5 G.P.A, making the Dean's List, an induction into the Sigma Beta Honor Society, and, of course, remaining a good athlete. Yes, this young man definitely had his act together from day one! However, Yves has also experienced his share of problems that many new collegians must deal with. With the support of his family and his determination for becoming a doctor, Yves Gabriel is well on his way to a promising future.

Yves knows that the transition from high school to a college environment is difficult. Students must realize that they are here to learn and their main priority is education. He thinks that being successful in college is a "matter of coming to a realization to what you are doing." Yves also added that "no one gets to the top unless they are rich... everyone else has to burn that midnight oil." Yves feels people are not achieving the academic levels they can get with hard work. He becomes disappointed when students study just enough to get by. "If they put more time into it they can get better grades", said Gabriel about these students. Yves also feels that something needs to be done to motivate students to study more. It's a decision between "changing

their lifestyles or settle for the present. If you cannot cope on a college campus, you are in trouble!"

As I have mentioned earlier in this article, Yves is a member of Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity Incorporated. Most of us already know that changes have been imposed on the traditional pledge process of Afro-American fraternities and sororities. My immediate thought was who's decision should it be to initiate these changes and to what extent should these changes be made. I asked Yves' opinion about this mass change and he did not sound a bit happy about it! Yves thinks that the changes were stupid and inappropriate. These changes were brought about in attempts to eliminate hazing, however the administrators define the word hazing. Yves pledged Alpha Phi Alpha in the Spring of 1988 and felt that pledging was worth time and effort. Yves thinks that if everything is done right, pledging will be a rewarding experience. On this note, I inquired about whether or not he feels that he lost his sense of individuality when he was inducted into his fraternity. You know how it is, Stony Brook. When a person crosses over to Greekdom, people tend to replace the person's last name with the fraternity's/sorority's nickname! Meet my friends Tom, Dick, and Harry Omicron. Yves said that he has not lost himself in his fraternity. He does not wear Alpha paraphernalia on a regular basis so people can identify him for who he is and by his accomplishments not by the representation of the colors he wears. I am

glad that we both know the difference between Mr. Yves Gabriel and Mr. Yves Alpha. I guess both people will always work and grow with one another and maybe this is one of the key factors to why Yves Gabriel is where he is today.

Our conversation was redirected towards the overall attitude of Stony Brook students. Okay, people, listen to this...STOP GOSSIPING! Yves drew a humorous mental picture for me as he spoke about the times he has walked through the Student Union during the day. You see the same people sitting in the same place they were when you past them hours ago talking about the same person! These people need to stop this nonsense and take their nosy bodies to class and call it a day. Yves thinks the people should learn to love and like one another and treat others with respect. Stony Brook, Yves is a student leader on this campus, please listen to him.

It was getting late and I had to trek all the way back to Kelly Quad. The interview lasted two hours. I have reevaluated myself as a student as a direct result of this young man's words of wisdom. I only hope that more Afro-American students can learn to be as aspiring and as self-disciplined as Yves Gabriel. Yves is the perfect example of what dedication and hard work can produce. Also remember that having pride in your culture paves the way to a brighter rich future. So there you have it. Yves Gabriel, a Black youth walking on a golden road to success and....and this article is too long!!! Funny how time flies when you're having fun.

B-BALL PATS ARE STILL CHAMPS

By Vernard Williams

Before the beginning of the 1990-91 season the goal of the Stony Brook Patriots basketball team was to become NCAA division 3 champions. They fell short of that goal by losing in the second round of the playoffs to the defending champion Rochester Yellowjackets.

Although they failed to make the finals, this season was still a success. There is no denying the fact

that the Patriots played an exciting brand of winning basketball all year. Plays such as (just to name a few) Emeka Smith canning a three pointer in a crucial part of a game and Curtis Bunche stealing a pass and finishing with a dunk, helped lead the team to a 23-3 regular season record. Let us also not forget the great job that the head coach Joe Castiglie did in molding the team into his image. This year's team man-

aged to play a tough, intimidating style of play while at the same time show the proper, good sportsmanship that is expected of Stony Brook athletes.

Last year after the Patriots won the ECAC championship, the next step for them was to make the NCAA playoffs. They had not participated in it for five years. Well they made it this year and they also had the honor of hosting their second round game in front of

thousands of people in the new sports complex. Even though the Patriots loss their playoff game, they know what it takes to be successful in the next level of play, the NAAs. Now it is time for the Patriots to start a new era in their program. They must work on making an NCAA playoff trip a regular occurrence. I am sure they have what it takes to achieve this. After all, they have a winning attitude.

MISS C.S.O.



PAGEANT 1991



MR. ROYAL KNIGHT



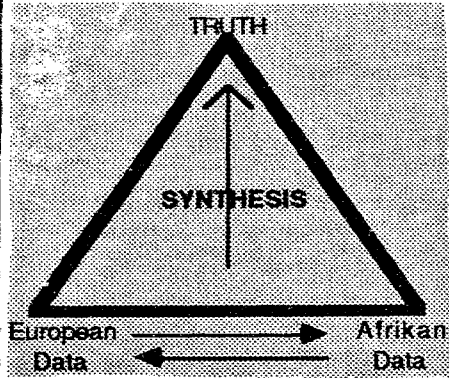
CAMPUS LIFE TIME
CAMPUS LIFE TIME
CAMPUS LIFE TIME



Page By:
VANESSA RUCKER
CASSANDRA AIRD



THE SYNTHESIS:



By Masomakali

The year is 1991, and we, the Afrikan community stand at a cross-road. Public education has served to mis-educate us in such a way that the only reparation can be a total restructuring of that system. This leaves the Afrikan in a situation where the most accessible education proves to be destructive to the Afrikan mind. Thus, the need for the Afrikan to educate the Afrikan is imminently clear.

However, this raises pivotal questions. Is it strategic for us, as a people working to establish ourselves as an independent Afrikan nation, to focus our energies into changing the Eurocentric Public system into one that serves us? An ideology of Black Nationalism dictates that we: 1) force the politicians of our community to be fully accountable to us first, 2) control the businesses and operations of our community so that we can control the economy of our community and in doing so, build an industry through which we can employ our people and, 3) educate our own reestablishing the values, culture, and history of Afrikan people. This pushes us towards establishing our own schools outside of

Public Education. It should be clear that the intent of this article is not to propose a solution, but to point out a serious flaw in New York City Public Education.

The New York City Public Education system has for years used its special-education programs as the wastebasket in which to throw its unwanted Afrikan, Latino, Native American, and Asian students. Afrikan students are out of proportion to their number in the system as a whole when it comes to the 115,000 students now enrolled in the special-education programs. These programs are supposedly intended for students who are "... by reason of mental retardation, physical disability, chronic medical condition, sensory impairment, language disorders or autism, require specialized instructional support."

However, there are only 15,000 students enrolled in the special-education programs that are "profoundly retarded or disable." "The vast majority of special-ed students in the city are diagnosed as having minor learning disabilities or being emotionally disturbed. And it is here that critics take issue with the system."

Joan First is the executive director of the National Coalition of Advocates for Children in Boston, Mass. She says, "Black students who end up in special-education programs often come from low income families and their methods of learning may vary from those of other children but that does not mean they are learning - disabled in any way." Norma Rollins, who heads the Advocates for Children branch in Long Island City, Queens says, "Many of these children could be better helped by smaller classes and teachers who

are trained to deal with rambunctious behavior. But especially in the poorer districts, classes are overcrowded and teachers are new and overwhelmed. They see special education as a way of getting unruly students out of their hair." So it becomes a situation where a cycle of poor judgement is institutionalized into the structure of the school system. Few teachers are suitable judges of Afrikan students' ability or potentiality. Bobby E. Wright, author of *The Psychopathic Racial Personality* and other essays, writes:

Educators have always articulated the need for understanding individual differences which exist in children and have then created programs for the group. Teachers also accept the fact that there are differences between children and then attempt to teach them as if they were all alike. Needless to say, almost every educational program in existence fails to reach a certain percentage or, more correctly, fails to teach a certain percentage of children However, once it is determined that no pathology exists, the child is expected to learn, especially if the 'intelligence level' is 'normal' or above. Therefore any child who has 'normal intelligence' and no identifiable sensory pathology, who does not learn, especially in the area of reading, is usually labelled as having a learning disability. My research and understanding of Black child development raises a very serious question concerning the validity of the 'learning disability' category and documents conclusively that teachers of preschool and elementary aged children should give more initial attention to perceptual development rather than to subjects such as reading, arithme-

tic, science, etc..

Teachers in the school system tend to be poorly qualified as educators because they fail to understand how the brain works and, thus, fail to understand how children learn.

There are also questionable circumstances concerning how students are placed in special-education programs. "Norma Rollins... estimated that there could be as many as 20,000 Black and Latino special-ed students who have been placed in programs where they do not belong." Joan First agrees saying, "Sometimes their placement has to do with the issue of race and lowered expectations by the teachers who harbor certain ethics and cultural stereotypes...once a teacher recommends that a child be transferred to a special-ed program that referral is upheld despite independent psychological evaluation." Also, the recommendation is sometimes based on standardized tests which themselves are culturally biased.

Therefore, the Afrikan, Latino, Native American, and Asian enrollment in N.Y.C. Public Education system is faced with a very serious situation. It seems that even while the educational system mis-educates them in the worst way, destroying their culture, values, and self-esteem and denying them knowledge of self, they are again targeted by the operations of intellectual racism. These operations and their advocates place certain students on the road to poverty, poor health care, denial of human rights, oppression, and social degradation. When they are joined on that road by ignorance and self-hatred, it is on that road that they are abandoned.

CALLING ALL POETS BLACKWORLD

IS PUBLISHING ITS 3RD ANNUAL POETRY BOOK
ALL INTERESTED PLEASE SEND US FOUR (4) POEMS
PLUS A BRIEF BIOGRAPHY BEFORE SPRING BREAK
OR CALL SEAN JOE 2-3290 OR DWAYNE ANDREWS 2-3292
OR BLACKWORLD 2-6452

S.B. COALITION FOR PEACE RALLIES

By Tracy Creese

Fred Mayer, cochair for S.U.N.Y., is a member of the Coalition for Peace Organization. He, along with Michelle Payne, co-chair for C.U.N.Y., organized a rally at the World Trade Plaza. The rally was organized for an event in honor of Malcom X on February 21st.

The Malcom X Event was an international one celebrated across the country, not just New York

City. Fred Mayer helped to organize one of the four rallies that occurred in the city that day. There were over two thousand students from universities and high schools that participated in the event. There was a march from Federal Plaza to World Trade Plaza, in front of Cumo's office, to the corner of the New York Stock Exchange, and then to its destination, City Hall.

Mayer described the event and attitude among the students as

"spirited". The event was done out of solidarity. Since this occurred in the midst of war protests, the police made some arrests and broke up the march.

The Coalition for Peace Organization is composed of very diverse political groups. Some are pacifists, some are imperialists, just to name a few. There are also some members who are there because of the groups focus on the Gulf War and the political issues that are involved.

The organization is divided into different committees such as Publicity, Education, Action Teach-In and Outreach. They discuss proposals to organize demonstrations, debates and have lectures from guest speakers. The group's members are composed of mostly graduate students, but anyone is welcome to join. Meetings are held every week at six o'clock in the Graduate Student Conference Room at Central Hall

S.A.I.N.T.S.

By Joan Simpson

As the president of a minority organization (S.A.I.N.T.S.), I am concerned about the future on minority's at Stony Brook University. For this reason, I feel it is necessary to voice my opinions on such an important matter.

As a scholastic organization S.A.I.N.T.S. (Scholastic Achievement Incentives for Non-traditional Students) seeks to be of academic service to the members of our community. Yet, certain minority groups choose to separate themselves from us and other groups. I understand that in an ethnically diverse, white, male dominated university such as Sto-

ny Brook people of similar background feel the necessity to preserve their cultural identity. Fine. I have no problem with that. But, who said that in order to join minority organizations and participate in minority programs a person would have to lose their identity?

People it is imperative that you understand this fact, if we don't work together and share our resources we will be extinct in the university setting. For some, this statement may seem absurd. But, if you take a moment to look at the budget cuts and the financial aid cuts, you will realize the group most affected will be minorities.

As everyone should know, if

our governor gets his way C-STEP will cease to exist. Next semester, when you need a tutor how will you obtain one if you are not an AIM/EOP student? Do you have the \$10 dollars an hour to pay someone to tutor you in Calculus, Chemistry, etc.?

If not, what will you do? To whom will you turn? If you continue to separate yourselves from academically oriented organizations your future on this campus will be questionable. Organization such as S.A.I.N.T.S. and programs such as C-STEP will not be here. Give or take a semester or two, many of you will not be here either.

Think about the fact the next

time you use cultural preservation as a justification for your separation.

Black people have paved the way for many oppressed groups. It is our blood and sweat which allows for your temporary acceptance. Choosing to separate from other minority groups will not lessen the force of the blow. Bear in mind, if we go you are sure to follow. So let us unite and work together as a group, for we are not as separate as you may think.

The only thing that separates you from me, is the body of water between the islands onto which we were transported after our ancestors were stolen from mother Africa!!!!!!

A LOOK AT L.A.S.O.

by Wilfred St. Felix

With all of the organizations on campus, it is understandable that some share more time in the spotlight than others. But, when an organization is so much out of the spotlight that a recent attempted name change is not known about, there is something terribly wrong.

The organization I refer to is the L.A.S.O. (The Latin American Student Organization). L.A.S.O. has had its doors open for Latino students and for those who are interested in the culture of Latinos for nearly 16 years now. And in those 16 years L.A.S.O. hasn't exactly been the most respected organization on campus. L.A.S.O.

has had a really stained reputation the last few years. But, at the beginning of this year, L.A.S.O. started debating a name change.

The new name for L.A.S.O. would be "Sol", the Spanish word for sun. This new name would serve as a means for L.A.S.O. to live down its tainted reputation. The name would also symbolize a new beginning, "a fresh start" as seen through the eyes of L.A.S.O. president Manuel Brea. Mr. Brea felt that the name change would serve as a means for L.A.S.O. to reaffirm their goals. These include: exposing the Latin American culture to the campus, to unite the different cultures on this campus, unite Latino students with whoever care about the future of the Latino culture, and to promote

education. Even though the name change was rejected by the members, because they felt that by changing their name they would be hiding, L.A.S.O. is still determined to accomplish these goals. These goals will be attained by the various functions that L.A.S.O. will both be a part of and produce for example, to help in the exposing of the Latin American culture, there will be a parade sponsored by the CSO, that L.A.S.O. will be part of. There will be a party on April 4th sponsored by both L.A.S.O. and H.S.O. To further the education factor, there will be a get together organized by L.A.S.O. to reach Latino students in the city and bring them to the university. These students will come from four schools from the city, two of

which include, George Washington H. S. and South Bronx H.S. The main focus of this event is to emphasize self-confidence. On April 27th, there will be a party sponsored by L.A.S.O. which will, among its activities, include dance lessons to those who aren't familiar with dancing to certain Latino music.

Even though the name change didn't go through, the objectives of L.A.S.O. are no less clearer than they've always been. The members feel that in a way L.A.S.O. is already reborn. Its rebirth was recognized when they realized that L.A.S.O. needed to define their objectives clearly, which they have more than done. There is no doubt that L.A.S.O. is here, and will be here for a long time to come.

PERSONALS

Page by Antoinette Gordon and Shirley Wheeler.

To Rebecca,
I know I may not show it sometimes, but I'm still at your side. Hang in there. It's almost over and soon we'll get to hang out.

Anthony

P.S. I love you and Happy 11th

To the Boyz of Sanger 314,
What's up? You know that we run things...always
From the Don in 314B

P.S. What's up Troy, Mark, and Jean?

To Mone',
You make life so much easier than it could be. Stay sweet and kind. Love you.
Love NQONQI

To Roy,
Welcome to Stony Brook!
It's nice to see a new pretty smile and very succulent lips to look at!

To Pooh,
Please be patient with me baby. Remember, I don't mean everything I say or everything I do, and most importantly remember, I love you!

To Connie,
Hi beautiful, just writing to say hi.
Love always
The Garbage Man
P.S. Call me or drop by sometime.

To D.C. Hammer,
Do you have a hammer?
Go hammer, hammer time ohoh,
ohoh, ohoh but when it rains it pours.
The 7 Dwarfs.

To Buby's World,
Under the water the fishes don't stink! But seriously, thanks for all your advice and all your help.
Love your Little Fishes.

To the Littest One,
Scared of you!! But, it's understood that it is for a purpose.
Love Your Posse.

Baruch 214,
Girls, lets get the show on the road and study, study, study! No more gossiping about 'those people'... at least not until after spring break. I love you guys!

Franki

To Churlie, Tone, and Kayran,
The weekend was great! Nancy said, 'Thanks!' we'll do it again soon!

Bree

To all of the pseudoconcerned:
Mind all of your businesses! What I do with or without my broken foot is none of your f----- business.

Pinky

Butt Bite Posse
This weekend was a blast! Let's do it again real soon.

Bumpkin Butt

To Roy Rogers,
Silence is a virtue, especially when you are furious.
Love Little Burgers.

To Ms. Symphony,
We called you, but you're really there. FA'Real Do!
From Your Toffe Bits.

To Chocolate,
You're so near, but so far.
from the Sleepers.

To The Clubhouse,
Don't open your door on Friday or else.
BAMM!

To J-Smoothie,
What the hell, Lets have a son name John!
Signed 'Yes, I am a gold digger.'

To Valerie and Countrey,
'Dreams are dreams and they dont come true, I believe in dreams don't you.'
'Things will work out.'
Love J.

To Vanilda,
Still dont know who I am. I meet you in the cafe. Last time you saw me I was wearing a pasley shirt.
Love Your Admire(You're Sexy)

To Wagner 311,
Somebody's watching you and I like what I see.
Frisk Me Baby!

To our Sons:
Master the situation by any means necessary. Keep Strong.
From Mom,Squeak,Dee

To: The Butt Bite Posse,
When the going gets good, the good can only get better. Here's to more happy moments.

'Trini-Butt'

To: The Poodlettes,
Woof! Woof! And the dogs were hungry. And they still are hungry. And they will stay hungry, until they've had enough. And you know what? They will never have enough-- of us.

Poodlette 'C'

To Porcelain Riders,
I can't stop laughing at the Holy Moly.
Muckula.

To Tamara,
How hard is the flore in the balcony of Javits. Slipperry?
We saw U.

To Tamara,
How does your ass feel after your fall?
From L.B.

To Tamara,
You have the body a guy creams for. You are so sexy, If you look you will see me. I sure see you.
From Mr Cream.
P.S. I cream for you.

To The Midnight tutor,
I'll definitely be back to study; this time I'll try to remember my books!!
Always Late.

To The Queens Crew,
Y'all got it gonigon, beware of jealous chumps.
Looking Out.

To The Closet Freak,
Is'nt this fun, ofcourse it is because you're with me.
Love
O.B.

To The Kings of the Jungle,
Peace Brothers and remember, P.M.'s in '91 with all the C.H.'s
Hashim Khalifa-
ni

To the original Donnette,
Peace baby, who's on your side? Me!
Big Horseman

To the Butt Bite Posse,
We nice, nuh rass! When is the next 'shopping spree'?

Irie Butt

TVS,
Whether together or in thought, moments shared are special. Being with you brings comfort and joy. Thanks for being a part of my life. I love you.
AJA

To : MΣΨ
Maliks not romping with the C.H. business.
Fall '90 in effect

To Julie and Crystal,
Y'all be looking real sexy, but not too sexy for us right?
Awesome Two.

To Jealous Sweaters,
Buy Sweat socks, sweat bsnds and sweat hats.
Violators.

To Mrs. Shy,
Ya got it going on, that's why your phone is always busy.
Mr. Shy

To Shim-Shawn,
Do you eat other things like you ate those waffles?
MD

Sir Jinx,
Youngasty Philadelphia Phillie chasing Hos. Don't get yourself in trouble fishing. Remember You're never too bad....
J.D.

To Violators,
People on th d---, but I just laugh cause they aint down with me the violator staff.
Peace
M.D.

ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ

**THE LADIES OF
SIGMA GAMMA RHO
SORORITY INC.**

*PROUDLY PRESENTS
A CAKE SALE*

**TUESDAY, MARCH 19
8am. - 1pm.**

**Social and
Behaviorial Sciences**

ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ ΣΓΡ

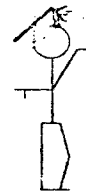
**The Women Of The
Black Womyn's
Weekend Committee
WANT...**

Dope Models
**FOR THE
SHOW OF THE YEAR!!!**

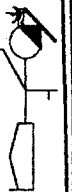
Auditions will be held
on 3/19/91
at 9:30 pm
SHARP!!!

***Come to the
Uniti Cultural Center***

**Note: GIRLS bring a pair of heels!
and
GUYS bring a jacket!*



S.A.I.N.T.S



General Meetings

When: Wednesday

Time: 7:00 P.M.

Place: Union Rm.073

All are welcome !!!!!

FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION CONTACT:

*Jean 2-3447
Amelia 2-1192*

'06' **ΑΦΑ** FRATERNITY INC. & **ΑΚΑ** '08' SORORITY INC.
PRESENTS
PINK - ICE **AUDITIONS**
ΑΦΑ
WILL BE HOLDING
AUDITIONS FOR THEIR
ANNUAL LIPSYNC/
"SHOWTIME AT THE BROOK"
DARRYL & BYRON 2-3565
DON 2-3497 WAINE 2-3507 YVES 2-1014

**FRIDAY
MARCH 15
UNION BI-
LEVEL**

COCA

PRESENTS

**REVISED FILM SCHEDULE
SPRING '91**

MERMAIDS MARCH 15-17

SPRING BREAK

GHOST APRIL 5-7

MISERY APRIL 12-14

ICON WEEKEND

HAMLET APRIL 26-28

HOME ALONE MAY 3-5

AWAKENINGS MAY 10-12

JAVITS LECTURE CENTER 100
PRICE: \$1, \$1.50 W/O SUSB I.D.
TIMES: 7, 9:30, 12 (SUN. 7, 9:30)

*RAFFLES EACH
WEEKEND!!*

ARE YOU STRESSED OUT?

NEED HELP IN YOUR COURSES?

NEED ADVICE?

S.A.I.N.T.S.

IS HERE FOR YOU!

**WE ARE LOCATED IN THE UNION ,
RM. 073.
MONDAY - FRIDAY**

**FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CONTACT
JOAN 2-3447**

COCA

PRESENTS

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