

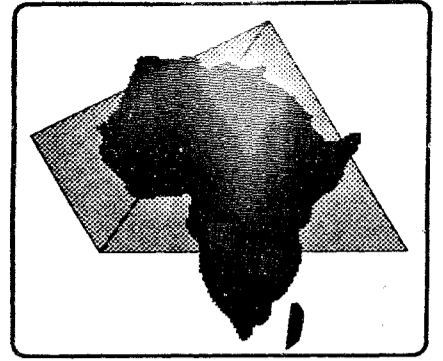
BLACKWORLD

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

WEEK OF MAY 9, 1991

ONE NATION

VOLUME 23, NUMBER 6



BLACK WOMYN'S WEEKEND



BY DWAYNE ANDREWS

Despite being almost canceled due to paranoia of a gang warfare, Black Womyn's Weekend was a smash. The events that occurred over Thursday through Sunday proved the good planning of the Black Womyn's Weekend Committee.

The weekend seems to get more popular every year. This year's events included a fashion show (after which the paranoia began), two parties, a slumber party in the Unity Cultural Center, a play and

the climax of the weekend—the picnic in Tabler Quad (see related articles inside).

As the weekend celebrated Black Womyn, it is definitely necessary to congratulate the women who put a hard work into making the events operate as smoothly. It certainly was not easy for them to feed the hundreds of picnickers lined up on Sunday waiting for hamburgers, hot dogs and chicken.

The picnic had a definite effect on the community at Stony Brook. Our community has been a war torn one at times this academic year, but

none of that seemed to matter when D.J. Kul'cha started spinning the tunes and the B.W.W.C. started cooking the food. Everyone was out for a good time. They ate. They drank. They danced. It was a perfect way for our population to release some steam before the dreaded finals weekend and finals week.

It was refreshing to see the faces that do not smile every day of the week get into garbage bags and fall on their face—much to their delight—during the potato sack and three-legged races. The relay races also provided a lot of ex-

citement, on a weekend where a lot of people (except probably the officers in the Public Safety squad car stationed near Dreiser most of the afternoon) packed away their tough turtle shells and decided to be outgoing and merry.

The Black Womyn's Weekend Committee should bottle and market whatever magic they used to keep everybody harmonious and peaceful. They do it every year, they never fail and they epitomize the strength and resilience of Black Womyn.



TIME TO EXPAND AND BUILD

The coming of summer means a lot of things to a lot of people. It is a time to relax in the shade and enjoy a vacation away from the pressures of the University. It is also a time to restock the empty pockets of poor college students and work on buying the gear that is necessary for the next school year.

What is important, though to be done is for us to go back into our respective communities and EXPAND AND BUILD.

Expanding our communication networks with the outside world, the brothers and sisters that we will have to be dealing with after our stay at Stony Brook is over. The piece of parchment in one's hand means nothing unless it can be applied to self-celebration and self-determination, and the only way this will occur is if we network and BUILD coalitions.

One must also build one's library (see below) in order to maintain a path of self-determination. Now that we all are proud of our heritage, whether we are African or Latino, what does it all mean? What are you proud of if you can not relay the history of your people when questioned. The Red, Black and Green is equivalent to the red, white and blue of there is no knowledge to back it up. The summer is a time of rest and relaxation but it is also a time of rebirth and awareness. A trip down the roads of your homeland through the most ancient vehicles, the spoken and written word, would not hurt you one bit.

The staff of Blackworld wish all of you a peaceful and enlightening summer. Goals can only be achieved if we take the family concept that we have so openly adopted here at the University at Stony Brook and apply them to the our home communities. Our struggle will be lost if we, the so-called educated ones of our people do not put forth the maximum effort to gain freedom and economic self sufficiency in America.

READING LIST

- 1) Black Men: Obsolete, Single, Dangerous
- 2) The Wretched of the Earth - Frantz Fanon
- 3) The Autobiography of Malcolm X
- 4) Famous Black Quotations - selected and compiled by Janet Cheatham Bell
- 5) Black On Black Violence: The Psychodynamics of Black Self-Annihilation in Service of White Domination

BLACKWORLD

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CULTURAL CENTER HEALTH SYMPOSIUM

By Wilfred St. Felix

On Tuesday, April 23, 1991, the Unita Cultural Center was the site of a series of Health Symposiums that addressed the health problems that minorities are faced with today. This one dealt with encouraging African Americans as well as Latinos to donate more blood in order to help other African Americans and Latinos who are dying from various blood disorders. Among these disorders, the one that is at the forefront is Lukemia. Lukemia is a deadly cancer. It is definite that if you are diagnosed with Lukemia that you will eventually die. It may be six months from when you're diagnosed or it may be six weeks, but you will die.

But all of this needless death can be avoided, if only more African Americans and Latinos would donate more blood. Their donation of blood is especially important in the case of saving the lives of other African Americans and Latinos.

The blood that is taken from them, if matched, with the other person who is ill can help the person to receive a bone marrow transplant. Bone Marrow is found in specific parts of the body. It can be found in the bone of the lower back. This bone marrow will provide the person who is sick the ability to produce their own blood. This is also important because the odds of you finding bone marrow that will help you produce blood is increased in your own race. This is due to the complex genetic traits that are unique to each race. The odds within your race are one in 20,000 whereas outside your race it can run into the hundred thousands against you.

One of the main reasons why African Americans and Latinos are not helping their fellow brothers and sisters is because of the lack of trust they have for those who are taking the blood. They feel they will be experimented on. But this is simply not the case. The doctors and specialists who were present at this Health Symposium assured all in

attendance that no harm would come to those who donated their blood for this worthy cause. And the threat of being rejected by the persons at the up and coming blood drive was said to be nonexistent. They will accept anyone and everyone who is willing to donate their blood in order to help other African Americans Latinos who are dying.

According to the doctors there, nearly 16,000 Americans will die from some type of blood disorder this year. And make no mistake about it, a great deal of these people will be minorities. Some of these people may or may not be your family members or your friends. It may be even you. There's no telling when these blood disorders will strike. For example, a year ago, Deanna Thompson, one of Stony Brooks beloved students was diagnosed with a blood disorder. She will also need a bone marrow transplant in order to go on living a normal life again. Feeling sorry for her won't help her, if you really want to be of help to her then you have to realize that you

have an obligation to her and countless others who are diagnosed and will be diagnosed with some kind of blood disorder. Your obligation is to go and donate blood so that they once again will have an opportunity to enjoy the gift of life.

In order to go through the bone marrow transplant, there are a series of steps which have to be taken. First you'll have to agree to give a small sample of your blood. After the blood is found to be compatible, another sample is given in order to be certain. If it checks out, another compatibility test is given in order to see if cells match. Afterwards, you are contacted and asked to be a marrow donor. If you agree, you will undergo a physical examination with your physician present and then you will have to sign a statement showing your intention to donate your bone marrow. This bone marrow that is removed from your body will replace itself within a few weeks, and you can go home with the feeling that you have given a fellow human being a second chance at life.

MARBURGER HAS AMNESIA

By Phillipe Valbrune

After taking the stand in the case of HSO blood drive protestors Emmanuel Severe and myself, University president John Marburger, were questioned by the judge concerning his role as president. She criticized him for not being more cooperative. Marburger refused to answer the majority of the questions he was asked.

When Henry O'Brien, our attorney, asked him about the exact time that he

donated blood on December 4th, Marburger did not recall. "Early in the morning", he said. One may wonder if Marburger knows what time he reports to work each day. Not surprisingly, Marburger could not remember whether or not it was raining that day nor how he got to the Alliance room, the site of the blood drive. He did not remember, nor did he recall seeing me or Emmanuel in Public Safety's video tape of the incident.

Marburger's testimony was full of holes. He remembered very little about

the December 4th incident. He admitted that he acquired most of his information from Public Safety and other University officials such as Student Union administrators Edward Quinn and Cheryl Chambers. He insisted that he learned from these officials that the protestors were violent and that it may be appropriate if not necessary if we should be convicted or sentenced to jail.

Sitting at the defendants table I felt that Marburger did not care very much about the welfare of a lot of students on this campus, especially Emmanuel and

myself. He did not spend enough time to learn the facts about the incident because he had already made up his prejudice mind.

Marburger must think that it could not have been otherwise. After all Public Safety is always right. Besides what harm can it be if only Haitian and Sub-saharans are restricted from donating blood?

Would there have been a blood drive on this campus if a group not of African descent was prohibited from donating blood?

WHAT KIND OF ROLE MODELS ARE WE STRIVING TO BECOME

BY ALAIN G. MOISE

Captured on the coasts of Africa, and then transported, like beasts, to America, our forebearers were savagely tortured by the White colonizers. The latter, through slavery and colonization, dehumanized our ancestors. They reduced the finest minds of our motherland to the level of brutes. The old masters used Africans as overseers. In the French colonies, specifically in St Domingue, the Black overseers were called "les commandeurs". Their role was to make sure that their fellow slaves tended to their tasks. They would brutalize their brothers and sisters in order to save their own skins. That was their job! If they did not perform this shameful task, they would be "fired" and suffer the miserable fate of the rest of the slaves. Believe it or not, the institution of slavery is still at work.

Today, we still have Black overseers. Call them Uncle Toms, Sell outs, Tokens, whatever names you want. They are performing the same base and vile tasks as the Black overseers. They are almost everywhere: in the academic institutions, in the army, on the work force, at the head of so-called independent

gouvernement, etc. In the academic institutions, the majority of Black administrators and teachers would underhandedly collaborate with the White Administration at the black and minority students' expense. They always try to pacify us whenever we are fighting for our rights. In the Army, they would invade the countries of their African brothers and sisters. They would sometimes cooperate with the White powers through coup d'etats or assassinations. On the work force, the Black foremen or managers would overwork their fellow "blood brothers" so that their masters can make as much profit as possible. Whenever the workers planned a strike, the Black overseers would alert their masters, and the exploited and hard-working brothers/sisters would be fired. Most Black presidents, instead of taking a stand against the exploitation of their countries by the old or new metropolises, would murder their own countrymen who constitute an obstacle to the White powers. These puppets or Black overseers are chosen to be presidents by their masters. All of these Black overseers are joined by one revolting fact: they all are defending the interests of their masters at the expense of their own people. We are too many times reluctant to confront these Black

overseers because of the so-called role model they represent for the youths in our respective community. That is a terrible mistake! Had it not been for these lackeys, we would have made much more progress. Their presence undermines the strength of any struggle we are involved in. Their competence has nothing to do with the jobs they perform. It is their servile mentality which contributes to their position. We can not make any progress, as a race or a nation, if we do not get rid of our most dangerous enemies, the Black overseers! What difference does it make, to you, for a Black American to become the president of the U.S.A if he/she is going to invade Panama, Haiti, Jamaica, or any Black country? What kind of role model would such a president represent to our Black youth? Certainly not the kind of role model that Malcom X, Marcus Garvey, Jean-Jacques Dessalines, and Nat Turner represent. As a matter of fact, such African heroes did not tolerate Black overseers. Dessalines, Boukman and Harriet Tubman killed any Black overseer they met. They were smart enough not to let any enemy among their own ranks. That is why our old masters fear them so much. I think that Black role models are important in the Black com-

munities. However, most of our present Black role models are very detrimental to the Black race. The kind of role model we need is that of Lumumba, Mackendal, Malcom X, etc.

The apparent freedom of the Black race has been achieved through bloody struggles fought by our brave and strong ancestors. African heroes represent just a mere fraction of millions of Black men and women who have sacrificed their lives for the liberation of our race. We should be proud of such great Africans; However, it would be shameful for many of us to consider ourselves as the descendants of these heroes when we let our minds be enslaved by the old masters and their Black overseers. Nothing has really changed. Nothing! The majority of Black people live in poverty and do not go to school by design. The number of Black overseers is surely increased for the profits that derive from our lands, motherland, and sweat are maximized. If you are a Black overseer, you will notice that time has changed. It has changed so the majority of your "blood brothers" can remain enslaved. As you strive for a diploma, you would have to make a choice, whether you would want to become a black overseer or a worthy descendant of our great and dignified African forebearers.

ASU CULTURAL SHOW

By Jacqueline Kusi-Appouh

On Wednesday, April 25th, in the Union Auditorium, the African Students Union presented their annual culture show. It was a culture filled event that should have been attended by many. There were acts from all over the African Continent. Each member of the organization was dressed in his or her traditional clothing.

There was singing, dancing, fashion, and a live band. The show began with a few words from Professor Femi Vaughan of the Africana Studies department.

He gave many words of encouragement. Professor Vaughan's speech was followed by the very colorful and energetic dance group "Yori Performance Art." Their drum playing and dancing took me back home.

After the spectacular performance by the dance group, the

jazz band "The Fruits of the Mother Land" delighted the audience with some soothing music. The band is made up of a group of Stony Brook's most talented musicians.

Jacqueline Owusu, a Sophomore sang a folk song from her native land Ghana. Following her singing were the authentic African fashions of Michel Cayol. His designs were full of beautiful African prints that lit up the stage.

A miniature skit was put together by the members of the A.S.U. The skit was funny as well as informative. While the audience laughed the skit was able to clear up some misconceptions that most non-Africans have about Africa and her people. The show came to an end with Tutani Sojofa from South Africa, Zwedihi of Ethiopia, Jackie of Ghana, and Emeka of Nigeria saying good night in their native tongues.



PLATONIC RELATIONSHIPS

By Frances M. Lewis

Why is it that our colleagues make it almost impossible for persons of the opposite sex to maintain a simple platonic relationship without having others swearing that the friends are bed-buddies?

I often wonder, is it jealousy that makes young adults react so negatively to this type of relationship or is it just pure ignorance that is gnawing at their narrow minds. Whether this friend is a male or female, this person is your security blanket and your support system on those rainy days.

Friends are people who love, trust, and respect one another. In most friendships there is a bond between the participants, for they can relate more to one another's dilemmas and philosophies.

However, having a member of the opposite sex as a confidant also provides mutual enhancement. Both can educate the other on how the opposite sex may feel about a particular situation. As friends, they may also enjoy some of the luxuries of having a boyfriend/girlfriend without having the strings of romantic expectations creating problems.

Real friends are often hard to come by whether they are of the opposite sex or not. Have faith in yourself, enjoy your friends of the opposite sex and ignore the people that always have something to say about your relationship. Our society has bred a rotten crop of people who will always remain closed minded regardless of how bright the light might be. Their bitterness is just an ugly disguise for jealousy.

BLACK WOMEN'S WEEKEND FASHION SHOW

By Althea Smalling

The annual Black Women's Weekend Committee Fashion Show was held on Thursday, May 2, 1991. The show was scheduled to begin at eight o'clock, but as expected, it did not start until approximately 9:40 P.M. C.P.T., because of a preceding skit also a part of the Black Women's Weekend.

To commence the event, David Greene was introduced as the M.C. for the evening. Proceeding, this introduction, The Black National Anthem was led by Wendy Pierre. After the song the show was finally on the road. Before the beginning of the actual fashion scenes, the audience was graced with a poem by Donna Fletcher, first runner up in the Miss. C.S.O 1991 Cultural Awareness Pageant.

To start the fashion trend, the color-block scene was introduced and was complimented by the song "Lone Dancing." The clothes modeled in the 'color-block' scene were designed by Bobby Knight a

former Stony Brook Student. The second scene was called the 'house' and the models modeled and danced to "Gypsy Woman." In the third scene, the models strutted out in their bathing suits, while the D.J. (Kiki) played "I'll Do For You".

The fourth scene was some what non-traditional- the 'hat' scene. In array of seductive hats was displayed, while the audience expressed their fondness by rocking to "Love Will Never Do".

Preceding the hat scene was casual wear. The models then slipped right into their 'catsuit' scene, while "Black Cat" played. There was also a mock lingerie scene called 'Baby Doll', which was complimented by the popular song "I Wanna Sex You Up". By this time the committee was falling short on time. This resulted in a cancellation of one of the scenes. At approximately 11:55 pm, there was a grand finale in which models were introduced. The models were as follows: Myrtha, Tamara, Joan, Crystal, Kelline, Cheryl, Simone, Melissa, Adrian, Pinky and Robert, Chaka, Jeff, Curtis F., Curtis B., Oral, Vic, Ron and Sean.



**THANK YOU TO THE
STUDENT STAFF OF THE
DIVISION OF CAMPUS
RESIDENCES
WE APPRECIATE YOUR
EFFORT
-The Division of
Campus Residences**

YEAR END SEDITION

The year is over and as everyone else ponders and analyzes event of the past, I felt it would only be correct that I try to decipher the year and conjure up some of my own suggestions.

- My group against yours (or there's not enough programming space for all of us)

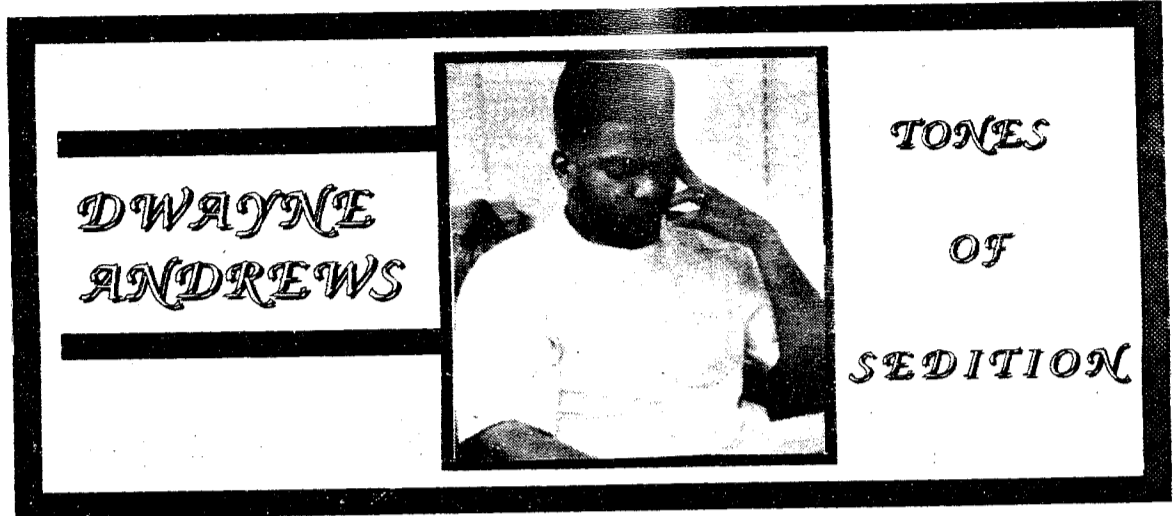
Last semester saw our community's face off against each other for party space because events were planned on the same day. This paper did was used as a tool at time to continue the barrage of group against group. The particulars and names do not matter. What does matter though, is that the bad blood that boiled at that span of time last semester was a real learning experience for most of the community. I can not remember a time in my four years at U.S.B. where tensions were so high between two groups that a fight could ensue any time they were in the same room with each other.

The solution to this problems is simple. The process has already been put in motion by the Office of Student Union and Activities. It includes having a community calendar so that groups will not conflict in their scheduling and if one group schedules a major event knowing that another group has already scheduled theirs, the consequences are dire. This is an important step, but it should have never happened, selfishness and miscommunication was a trait last semester that could not be tolerated and thank goodness the trend did not continue this semester.

- The H.S.O. Blood Drive Protests

Beyond the discrimination and racism that has been presented in this case I think it is about time that our community, myself included, takes a long look at itself. Regardless of what anyone says Phillipe and Emmanuel did not get the support that they needed until after the University handed down their stiff suspensions. There were no protests like in the Quincy Troupe case, there were just people in our community saying let H.S.O. handle it. Needless to say, and I myself say this in retrospect, that it could have easily been Jamaicans, Guyanese, Southern or any other set of Blacks that were discriminated against. Would we have cried out for justice then? Sure, we would have. But we let the prejudices that are set upon us by outsiders of our community through stigmas like the FDA ban filter through our thought process. You know what happens then, right?

Divide and conquer. The same plan that has been working against us for more than 400 years.



- The Persian Gulf War

The assassination of more than 100,000 people in Iraq was one of the most obnoxious pieces of trickery and deception that the United States has tried to pull in the history of this nation. My brethren and yours were sent out to fight a war for the rich, not one to secure the freedom of South Africa or Beijing. Rich oil sheiks in Kuwait were about to go ass out on their investment when they got overrun by Saddam Hussein, so what do they do? They call up the capitalistic body guard of the not-so-free world, Uncle Sam and his Patriot missiles to go.

The deception that has occurred is nothing new, but for some reason the public eats up these suede donuts as if Dunkin' Donuts manufactured them with a new tasty dough. The United States, in my eyes can never wash their hands free of the bloodshed they caused until every soldier that went across comes back home and that is impossible because some of them are never coming back. I refuse to let the U.S.A. use my colleagues as cannon fodder just to achieve some sort of capitalistic superiority over the rest of the globe.

- The Attempt To Destroy Blacks Worldwide

Besides sending a disproportionate amount of minorities to the Persian Gulf the U.S. government is hereby charged with vetoing Civil Rights legislation thereby condemning the underrepresented in America to a flashback to the '60's. In Los Angeles, home of gang-bangers and dope fiends, the "law" beat Rodney King, a traffic violator, to a pulp. Meanwhile, the police chief Darryl Gates remained adamant on his position that he should stay in his position. Obviously, he felt that he was doing his job so well that a resignation would be out of the question.

Meanwhile, here in New York, Governor Cuo-

mo and by virtue of attrition Mayor Dinkins, are proposing "doomsday" budgets that once again make the rich richer and the poor poorer. All public college students should be in uproar over the proposed tuition hikes couple with financial aid and service cuts. We will now be paying much more fore infinitely less.

The proposed cuts and hikes leaves the higher education system less accessible to our community, and thus the economic pattern will always stay in balance. The best way to stifle a people is to mis-educate them and even better, not educate them at all. America is still doing both to Blacks and Latinos from the Rockies to the shores of Vermont and the transgressions seem like they have no end.

- Graduation indoors

In the debate over having the commencement inside a few points have been lost. Earlier this year the administration was planning to ask students to pay a fee for commencement. HMMMM!! I thought as I read in the Statesman the University's reasons for holding graduation inside the \$17M Indoor Sports Complex. Besides them trying to justify having an expensive arena that just holds basketball games (even though the team rolled rough this year), they are claiming that it is \$10,000 cheaper to hold the event in the I.S.C. than out on the athletic fields.

It seems to me that next year when I want to graduate outside the administration will tell me that I'm going to have to pay a commencement fee on top of all the rest of the fees that I will have to pay, including the toilet paper fee.

It has been a great year for SEDITION, the next year will hopefully keep me going with more material. And hopefully my favorite form of music- HIP-HOP will never get shot down by those who don't understand it.

THANKS TO THE INSTRUCTIONAL COMPUTING
IN THE
LIBRARY FOR ALL YOUR PATIENCE AND
TIME

IT'S LIKE
THATBY
TROY
CALLAHAN

Well everybody, it has been a long and hard struggle, but we have finally made it to the end of the semester. This is a time for both sorrow and rejoicing. Some of you are now experiencing a feeling of euphoria, a sense of accomplishment and are looking forward to moving on to the next semester. Others are feeling the pressures of the semester coming to a close and see the walls of reality crashing in on top of them. These "others" have much in common. Some are trying desperately to finish those two papers that are due tomorrow, while others are just getting started studying for the four finals they have next week. Of course they have not studied seriously since spring break making the task next to impossible. I am one of the "others".

There are many good reasons why I am to be included with the "others". For one, there is a conspiracy to keep me from graduating. My professors keep throwing test after test at me, expecting me to pass them when I have not been going to class or studying for them. Even my gym teacher has it in for me. For some strange reason he expects me to show up to class all the time, and on time to boot. The nerve of some peo-

ple! You would think he never heard of "Senior Privilege". I use mine all the time, and just like American Express, I don't leave home without it. For all of you who don't know, "Senior Privilege" enables the holder to go to class when they feel the urge to (or when it's absolutely necessary). I just don't know why the Coach refused to accept this. He was very hung up on this discipline kick and constantly spoke of how more was needed in the world. I tried to get him to relax a little and explained to him the pleasures of strolling into class late after just having tested the latest garden tool on the campus. He just couldn't relate to any of this and informed me of my failing grade as of last week. Fortunately, I planned for such an event by utilizing the P/NC option several weeks ago. Failing gym really isn't the move.

Another reason why I am to be included with the anxiety stricken "others" is because there really are just too many parties thrown on this campus. The weekend starts on Thursday around here, meaning that the traditional consumption of forties begins sometime Thursday evening. This ritual usually continues onto sometime Sunday morning. As a result, I am unable to make it to class much of the time on Friday and studying is nearly impossible on Saturday. Well, you may be wondering why I must participate in these activities since they seem to produce such negative results. In order to understand this sort of behavior, one first must take into account the dreaded disease, Senioritis. This combined with a mild case of Spring Fever and possession of "Senior Privilege" should explain such erratic behavior.

Let's now move on to the next issue I want to address before I leave all of you forever. Which reminds me, this will be the last column I will be writing for this fine newspaper. I'm sure my column (or my complaining, depending on how you look at it) will be sorely missed by all of you.

As I was saying, this semester has been one full of change and controversy. From the incident at the Special Ed concert to the arrest of Phillippe and Emmanuel, it seemed as if there was always something going on. Along with these incidents, there has been a change in certain policies on campus. One example is the new restriction that has been imposed on concerts in the Student Union ballroom. Simply put, we can't have any. It would seem that our Vice-President of Student Affairs, Dr. Fred Preston (otherwise known as Subway because of the token needed) in all his wisdom felt it was the only way to go. Of course, students were not involved in this decision and were given a like it or lump it type of response when they questioned the new policy. This made programming next to impossible for the Student Activity Board being that this restriction left the gym as the only viable location that concerts could be thrown. Fortunately, the student population came through and passed the new referendum donating five dollars strictly for S.A.B. activities. Once again, the student forces overcame the tyranny of the administrative oppressors.

When I look back to when I first arrived at Stony Brook four years ago, I see visions of a kinder and gentler administration. Oh, how things do change. Look at the many changes that have occurred over the past few years. The Union cafeteria is now a place called "The Bleacher Club". I couldn't possibly tell you why they named it this, since I don't see one bleacher down there, but that's besides the point. The place looks really nice but the food is still the same old nasty DAKA servings.

You know, that good old pigeon, rat and cat native to the Stony Brook area. They also have this nice gigantic screen TV down there too, yet they never show something I want to watch. They are always showing soaps or Oprah. I want my MTV! Or maybe even a little channel 31. That's the problem with so many things around here, all form and

no substance. Another victim of change around here was Pit Hockey. Now, many of you may not care too much for the sport, but I was rather fond of watching those guys try to do each other bodily harm in the interest of scoring a goal. So what was administration's answer to the liability risk of the sport? The construction of those really ugly planters over the summer of course. Why should they go out of the way and try to find some kind of solution to the problem?

Finally, let's take a look at the End of The Bridge bar/dining facility. This place has a totally new look to it due to its major renovation, and I must admit it does look rather nice. It used to be a friendly little dump where you could go get some decent food every once in awhile, and get drunk very often. Happy Hour was always my favorite for you could get a head start on your drinking for the night at a really decent price.

Nowadays you can still get drunk (although for considerably more unless you have some connections), but as far as eating is concerned, unless you have a whole lot of time to kill, you should go someplace else because the service is lousy. You could probably walk to Burger King and get a Whopper Combo quicker than you can get the waitress to even take your order in that place. Just don't forget to bring your coupon from the Statesman. As before, a situation where there is all form no substance.

That seems to be the way things go around here. Things are always changing, many with the potential of being for the better, but usually turning out to be for the worst. Hopefully, students will continue to strive to keep some sort of balance between the rights and wrongs implemented by the administration in the interest of changing things for the better.

If not, many of you will find that by the time you are ready to graduate from here Stony Brook will not even be a nice place to visit, let alone live. So for now I'll say peace to all of you, keep hope alive and always remember, It's Like That.

A REFLECTION ON THE YEAR

By Kenneth Brown

Yes!! The school year has passed, and slipped away and it's now summertime. This school year was not an ordinary school year. It was filled with excitement, anxiety, fear, heartache and death. The African-American community and Pan-African people all over the world were put out on the auction block due to the events that have taken place this year.

On the Stony Brook yard, two students exercised their constitutional rights to protest and assemble. They were arrested unjustly and dragged through the criminal justice system. Emmanuel and Phillippe have been brought up on charges that were in direct conflict with their constitutional rights. They were placed face to face with the reality of the system of racism, which does not have any respect for the African-American, or any other people of color. Whether you agree with the reasoning behind protest (the F.D.A. refusal to accept a certain group of people's blood.) You can't deny that they were subjected to an inhumane and unjust judicial system. Special

note: Why won't Public Safety show the video tape that they claim to have. I wonder if it will tell the truth of who committed the crime.

Also, **THE PHILOSOPHER** who writes for **BLACKWORLD** was accused of being a racist. Funny how a man who speaks the truth about the reality of the racist system that exists came to be called the exact thing that he is trying to combat. This is a direct attack on our intelligence. The reason that I say that is because the definition of racism is a person or group of people who deny another group of people social, political and economical opportunity based on their race or ethnic background. This is further explained by Dr. Frances Welsing Cress, the author of the ISIS Papers.

Outside of Stony Brook, times have truly been trying. There was an all out war against what the United States portrayed as an evil dictator. The United Nations, which seemed to be led by the United States, demanded the liberation of Kuwait from the forced takeover by Saddam Hussein. First, sanctions were tried, but were unsuccessful so military action had to be implemented. So now, the great and just,

United States came to the rescue. "High Ho Silver, Away." Yet, sanctions have been going on for 37 years in South Africa and have not worked. What happened to Silver and the great masked man? Why won't he show his face?

It has been said that the masked man is the same man who is practicing and supporting Apartheid in South Africa. Yet, African-Americans were sent to fight people who look just like them. "Justification for Black-on-Black violence in the eye of racism." We were sent to fight a war for the liberation of Kuwait, while at the same time, two Civil Rights Bills were rejected by two Presidents which was an historical first and a direct slap in our face.

How important is education when 57 cents out of every dollar goes to the military? There is a tuition increase and a TAP decrease which will result in more heartaches. At the present time 50% of African-Americans who enter high school finish, and only 11% go on to higher education. The fact of the matter is that there was more African-Americans in college in the 70's than there are now. This results in the African-American community becoming less

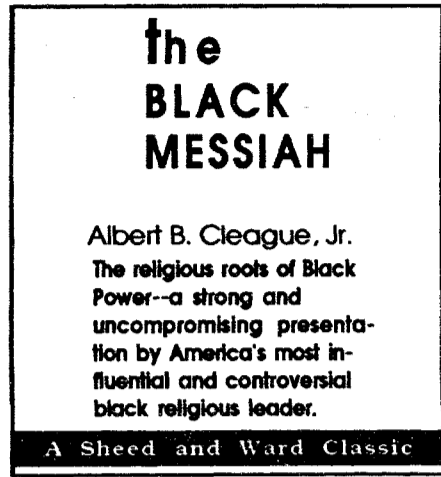
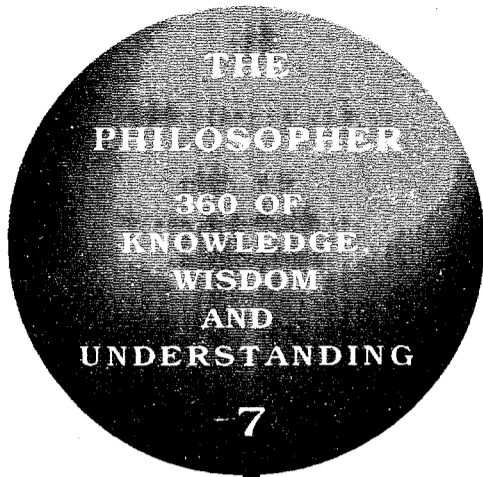
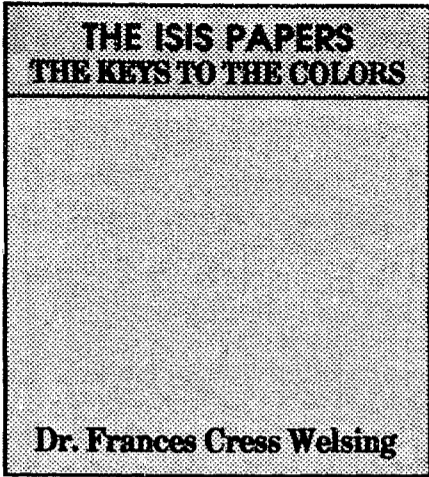
qualified to compete in the job market.

What can we do to combat the masked man and stop him from stepping on our necks? Those who are graduating please don't forget about your brothers and sisters still struggling to get their degree. If you start your own business, then also start a scholarship fund for your African family. For those who are still in school you need to plan a career and network with other Africans to build for Africans. The African community needs to begin to see that we are not our own enemy, but rather we are the only friends we have. If you don't respect your brother and sister then don't expect others to respect you. If you refuse to open your eyes, then it's on you, if you fall into the traps that are set to trip you up. Home, Home on the Range you must build and protect your home or it will be taken away.

HOTEP
(Peace)
my
Brothers and Sisters.

PLEASE READ THE FOLLOWING BOOKS OVER THE SUMMER.

R
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R
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Here is a quote from the PREFACE:

"...As a Black behavioral scientist and practicing general and child psychiatrist, my current functional definition of racism (white supremacy) is as follows: the local and global power system structured and maintained by persons who classify themselves as white, whether consciously or subconsciously determined; this system consists of patterns of perception, logic, symbol formation, thought, speech, action and emotional response, as conducted simultaneously, in all areas of people activity (economics, education, entertainment, labor, law, politics, religion, sex and war). The ultimate purpose of the system is to prevent white genetic annihilation on Earth--a planet in which the overwhelming majority of people are classified as non-white (black, brown, red and yellow) by white-skinned people. All of the non-white people are genetically dominant (in terms of skin coloration) compared to the genetically recessive white-skinned people...."

SOURCE: THE ISIS PAPERS-THE KEYS TO THE COLORS, Preface, pg. ii.

SEE DIAGRAM

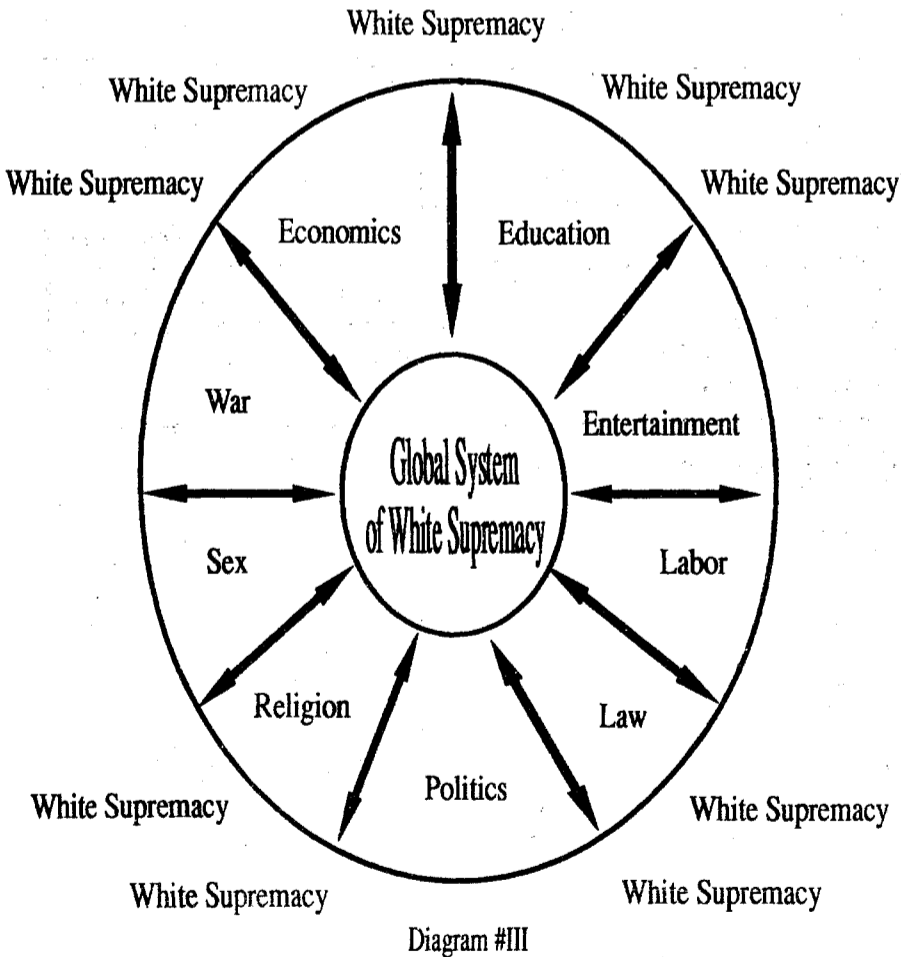


Diagram #III
 Areas of people activity in the global system of white supremacy domination that reflect and carry forth white supremacy domination

SOURCE: THE ISIS PAPERS-THE KEYS TO THE COLORS, pg. 167.

Here is a quote from the INTRODUCTION:

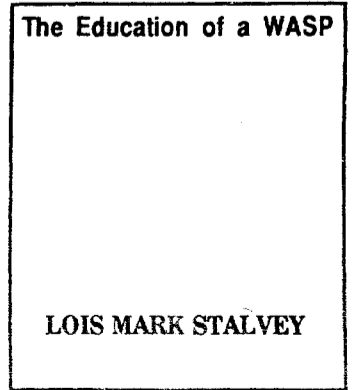
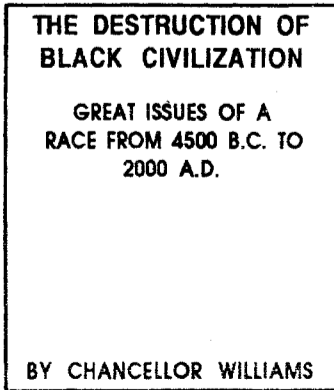
"For nearly 500 years the illusion that Jesus was white dominated the world only because white Europeans dominated the world. Now, with the emergence of the nationalist movements of the world's colored majority, the historic truth is finally beginning to emerge--that Jesus was the non-white leader of a non-white people struggling for national liberation against the rule of a white nation, Rome. The intermingling of the races in Africa and the Mediterranean area is an established fact. The Nation Israel was a mixture of Chaldeans, Egyptians, Midianites, Ethiopians, Kushites, Babylonians and other dark peoples, all of whom were already mixed with the black people of Central Africa.

"That white Americans continue to insist upon a white Christ in the face of all historical evidence to the contrary and despite the hundreds of shrines to Black Madonnas all over the world, is the crowning demonstration of the white supremacist conviction that all things good and valuable must be white. On the other hand, until black Christians are ready to challenge this lie, they have not freed themselves from their spiritual bondage to the white man nor established in their own minds their right to first-class citizenship in Christ's kingdom on earth. Black people cannot build dignity on their knees worshipping a white Christ. We must put down this white Jesus which the white man gave to us in slavery and which has been tearing us to pieces.

"Black Americans need to know that the historic Jesus was a leader who went about among the people of Israel, seeking to root out the individualism and the identification with their oppressor which had corrupted them, and to give them faith in their own power to rebuild the Nation. This was the real Jesus whose life is most accurately reported in the first three Gospels of the New Testament. On the other hand, there is the spiritualized Jesus, reconstructed many years later by the Apostle Paul who never knew Jesus and who modified his teaching to conform to the pagan philosophies of the white gentiles. Considering himself an apostle to the gentiles, Paul preached individual salvation and life after death. We, as black Christians suffering oppression in a white man's land, do not need the individualistic and otherworldly doctrines of Paul and the white man. We need to recapture the faith in our power as a people and the concept of Nation, which are the foundation of the Old Testament and the prophets, and upon which Jesus built all of his teaching 2,000 years ago.

"Jesus was a revolutionary black leader, a Zealot, seeking to lead a Black Nation to freedom, so the Black Church must carefully define the nature of the revolution...."

SOURCE: the BLACK MESSIAH, pg. 3.



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VIEWPOINTS

Dear Editorial Board,

In response to "A Letter...To Our Readers" I must say that I am greatly disappointed. It seems as if you are planning to change Black World to its previous form (*Silent World*) to appease *angry White and scared Black readers*. What is wrong with you people? BlackWorld was finally starting to be a **strong paper** and now you are *backing down; this is utterly disappointing*.

You claim your "news paper" has become a "views paper." Besides the fact that this is not true (you have given ample coverage to REAL StonyBrook events ie: Day of Outrage and the tuition protests, besides no one cares about what happened at EOB last Thursday or who crossed over and who didn't) what is **wrong with Black peoples' views being expressed?!!** How many times have you turned on the T.V., picked up the paper etc. to find no one but White people talking about the world, its problems, and **THEIR** solutions? This happens **EVERYDAY!!! I AM SICK OF IT, I DON'T CARE WHAT THE WHITE MAN SAYS OR DOES ANYMORE.** I say hooray for Black World for letting Black people tell it like they see it- it's about time! Hooray for **THE PHILOSOPHER** and **Howdy Buford**- keep telling it like it is. It's about time Black people's views were heard. Leave the **BULLSHIT** for Statesman (or should I say Advertisement?) they're good for it.

**STAY-TOO BLACK
TOO STRONG
NEVER APPEASE
NEVER SELL-OUT**

**Wa'Salaam
Fatimah Najafi**



NEGROES WERE POPULAR AS DRUMMERS AND FIFERS IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR. ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS WAS BRAZILLAI LEW, NATIVE OF GROTON, MASS. HE ENLISTED MAY 6, 1775, AND SERVED THROUGH THE ENTIRE WAR TO 1783.

A DESERT SHIELD JOB BY THE MEDIA

By Thulani Sojola

Over the past six months something has occurred in the United States that has gone virtually unnoticed by the public. As African-Americans we should pay special attention to the tone of the recent events that have unfolded. What deserves our special attention is the media and the way in which it has been wielded by our government in the past few months. This country has just finished up active participation in a massacre that we labeled the Persian Gulf War. One wonders how President George Bush and the United States have gotten away with something that should have been questioned by the public from the start. The media which is supposed to be this country's conscience instead acted as the President's cheerleader.

Instead of doing unbiased reporting, as was done in the Viet Nam War, the press gave the nation useless dated reporting that cheered our "boys" on. What is more disturbing is that the members of the press who did try to get to the truth were seen as un-American.

Peter Arnett, a reporter who received a Pulitzer Prize for his Vietnamese coverage was labeled an Iraqi sympathizer. The national news gave anti-war coverage almost no air time and never gave their views credence. Anyone who even questioned our real motives in this last war was lambasted as a traitor. The nation stood tall and proud as our troops faced insurmountable odds and killed over 100,000 people. We were all so proud that our boys carpet bombed retreating Iraqi soldiers. General Norman Schwarzkopf has become a national hero.

So what exactly has become of America?

The country has turned into a bunch of ignorant people reiterating the media's rhetoric. Why should this concern me you might ask? The media is a powerful tool, even though it is no longer an objective one. President Bush recently vetoed the 1990 Civil Rights Bill. This major setback for our community went by virtually unnoticed.

The President and the rest of the government has noticed, that they can now do anything. This war has set up dangerous precedents. And it seems that the nation has willingly accepted it as so. ABC re-

cently named George Bush as their "person of the week." How does it look to have a news show that is supposed to be objective and question our leaders be an unabashed supporter and filled with admiration at our country's "bold" stance. The President continues to reiterate that this victory has renewed our nation's morale and eliminated that "Viet Nam Syndrome." This signals something that was obviously wrong from the start. Let's try and breakdown and decipher just what the term means. The Viet Nam War was one which the press did not try and tell only one side, they did compelling and truthful reporting. Unfortunately, the truth often hurts. The sad fact is that we did not belong in those hot jungles. In terms of real reporting we have lost the Vietnam Syndrome.

Viewing this nation is difficult, it's like watching television and seeing that the picture is blurred yet all those around you say that it is perfectly clear. This country purports to be about one set of ideals while implementing and following a different set. Don't our college kids realize what's happening?

The fact of the matter is no.

Too many of us got caught up in the rhetoric and slogans of the President and his media. Why should Black college students care? Well there is a disproportionate number of us in the military service, a high number of which receive general discharges (as opposed to honorable) and were fighting on the front lines. Most college students don't think in terms of the extreme. But now we should, because this is the situation we have found ourselves in. At a time when there is an economic crisis homelessness, poverty, joblessness, an educational crisis, all of which affect the Black community at a disproportionate rate, we should have second thoughts about yellow ribbons and support for the troops.

Is the President and the major media services that are reporting victory trying to preoccupy the nation into a false feeling of euphoria? Is the nation an easy target? Are young Black college students being swayed also? The answer is to start not by looking at the state affairs in this country as told to you by the President or the media, but to individually investigate and research what this article has spoken of and decide for yourselves.

DON'T ARM PUBLIC SAFETY

By Dennis Acevedo

One of the most heated debates on campus is whether or not Public Safety should be armed with guns. Dr. Marburger has been pondering this issue for quite some time, and as always, our fate lies in his hands, unless we let our voices be heard.

I am, against giving Public Safety the right to carry guns. The University at Stony Brook has not had such hideous crimes and wrongdoing that we must go to such extremes. For the most part, we are young mature adults and act respectfully towards Public Safety. I have no idea why the issue of arming Public Safety was brought up. Why should they be armed with guns?

It only increases the chances of one of our fellow students getting shot accidentally or intentionally. What if we exercise our right to freedom of speech and get shot for it?

Public Safety may be experiencing problems in dealing with the student body but there must be other alternatives. Why not increase the work force? Put more officers on patrol and less is likely to happen. Students around campus widely agree that Public Safety does not handle pressure situations easily. They must work towards keeping control under pressure situations.

Their history has not been good in this department. Their problem lies in control, not firepower.

Any man can be tough with a pistol in his hand. That is the problem with our world today.

We don't need guns to be strong.

Guns take lives. Arming Public Safety officers can cause more problems than it can solve.

Please Dr. Marburger, do not add to our problems and work with us towards a more positive and peaceful campus environment.

A LETTER TO THE PHILOSOPHER

TO: THE PHILOSOPHER

I wonder if it is even worth writing this to you in answer to your editorial about Jerry Katz, since it has been my experience that people who steep themselves in ideology are incapable of changing their minds. Nevertheless, hoping against hope, I think it is time to correct some of you many misperceptions.

I happen to know Mr. Katz, and since he is not a Christian, your assertions about Christians are completely lost on him. I doubt that he really gives a diddly-doo about Saint Nick, or probably even Old Nick. Now it is true, Christ was not born on the 25th of December, for astronomy and archeology have come up with the Fall of 2 B.C. as the date of his birth, which would coincide far better with the Feast of Trumpets (Rosh Hashanah). So I will grant you that Santa Claus and the date both are relics of pagan feast days. But Santa is not Satan, and the Devil is out to get all of humanity, white, black or any other color.

Next, you say you don't hate whites, yet in the next breath you call whites, "Haters, Liars and Deceivers" with that broad sweep of yours. And I'm offended at your use of the term "human" as if you can't be white and human. That reminds me of the Nazis' referral to themselves as "Aryans". They would call themselves a special name and dehumanize the ones they hated, too.

As for the American way, you've invented your own definition of what that is, and it sure isn't my definition. I believe the American way is not deceit and lies but rather honesty and truth. Moreover, I believe it encompasses toleration of differences, racial, religious, or otherwise. Maybe we don't all live up to that, but I hold those to be among my ideals. I'm sorry that you choose to reject "Americanism," that you reject even the true meaning of it, what it should be.

Now you've invoked the Bible alot, so here's one for you. "Do not boil a kid in its mother's milk." That's what you do when you call Jerry Katz, who is Jewish and a descendant of Shem, an anti-semite. He is a Semite and "Semite" is not Latin, does not mean half-black, and should not be construed as conferring the ancestor of Eber, from which we get "Hebrew." Eber in turn is

the ancestor of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob (Israel), and Judah (the Jews). Shem was never the ancestor of Ham. Ham was his brother and the founder of Egypt, from whom you claim cultural origin. You sit down and read Genesis again and you'll quit blaming whites for it. It had nothing to do with color, with the supposed innate evil of Shem's or Ham's progeny, with power structures or any of that crap. Your ancestor Ham, a great civilization though he was, was a rat. He peeped on his old drunken, naked father Noah and tattled, and Noah cursed him and blessed Shem who covered Noah up. If you want to blame somebody for this "oppression," blame Ham. He's the one at fault, the one that brought it on you.

As far as that "anything mixed with Black is Black" goes, that is the old Southern segregationist line that they wouldn't allow their "pure white Anglo-Saxon" blood be "contaminated" with that of blacks. You've bought into the very ideology of those you would rightly hate the most if you had thought about it. All you've done is turned it around and made black supremacist statements. Anyone with any sense would understand that half-white, half-black means simply half-white, half-black. That's how it is in Canadian law. Moreover, I think mixing the races is a good idea. Anyone who studies biology will tell you that hybrids are usually superior to the parents of either lineage that goes into them.

Then you, with your broad sweeper again - I have a very, very strong objection to the use of the term "Racism" as applicable only to white people, but banning that you apply that term to all white people. Why? Are you able to perceive us only through a cookie-cutter lens? Are you unable to tell us apart? That's racism, friend, when you judge people solely on their accidental-by-birth membership in a caucasian bloodline.

I've got news for you. There are people in this world other than whites who are racist. There are many books out on the market in Japan which attribute Japanese success and future domination to the American weakness of tolerating multiple races, in particular blacks and Hispanics. In Vietnam, Amer-asian children, both half-white and half-black are ruthlessly discriminated against and persecuted. In their policy of maintenance of a pure Vietnam, they have even gone so far as to persecute and expel the 200,000 ethnic Chinese living within their bor-

ders. That's what caused the Chinese to invade Vietnam in 1979. Lastly, there was the Hutu rebellion in 1972-1973 that failed Burundi. Both ethnic groups are black. And you want to tell me racism is a disease peculiar to whites? When was the last time an American race war ever killed 160,000 people within our borders? Not even the Civil War - although black troops were enlisted by the North, in the main it was WASP against WASP issue. And Burundi only has about 5 and 1/2 million people. 160,000 out of that is one hell of a blood bath.

Now I'll skip past the Malcolm stuff to the indigenous people. I've got more news for you. In this land (the United States of America) archaeologists have dug up artifacts identifiable as belonging to the Celts, Phoenicians and the Hebrews, often together. There are ancient megalithic circles very similar to the same structures found across Northwest Europe, found in spots along the Eastern part of the United States, Stonehenges in smaller sizes, but still big enough to impress. So who are the indigenous people of this land? The Indians? I'll make a bet some of them had caucasian blood in their veins long before the Roanoke colony, even long before the Vikings. Aside from that, if we were to implement your logic, and return all peoples back to their ancestral homelands, the Indians would be the only ones here and every black man and woman would be shipped to Africa, probably to die of starvation, since the Africans haven't got room or food enough for them. So if you wish to have Jerry Katz shipped back to Israel, you best find yourself a ticket to your favorite Third World hell hole, too, my friend. One taste of the African Summer and you'll want to come back in a big hurry.

I have nothing against the Philosopher personally. I don't know him. I just think your mirror ain't what you crack it up to be. I'm just pointing out your focusing problems. You fix your mirror, and then maybe a few thinking whites will listen to you and help you with your problems. But if you continue to practice character assassination of an entire race of people don't expect them to love you for it. No man in his right mind would.

By the way, water electrolyzes into hydrogen and oxygen. So maybe the truth isn't exactly what you make it out to be.
From: Harry A. Van Twistern

BLACKWORLD WILL BE BACK NEXT SEMESTER!

**FIND OUT HOW YOU CAN BE A MEMBER
OF NEXT YEAR'S STAFF CALL 2-6452
OR DWAYNE AT 2-3292 &
JONELLE 2-3795**

THE GRADUATES.
by
Rupert G. F Pearson.

At last,
At long last,
You have been successful,
You have achieved,
What so many have dreamed.

The feeling of joy,
Overwhelms you,
As you reap your final reward.
Your diploma of achievement.
"Yes! I thank the lord."

Four years flew by,
An old frame to relinquish.
The new task for many,
Is a world of new adventure.

For some,
It's a continued educational endeavor.
For others,
Its a beginning
Of a career oriented goal.

You made it, so stand tall,
For this peak was not attainable to all.
You are among the few,
You are one of the proud.

Graduates of old,
Here comes the graduates,
The graduates of new.
They are now apart of the select few,
For they too have achieved,
Their college degrees.

Be not afraid,
Of the fierceness of the times,
For you have gained much,
You stood the test of these times.

A utopia,
Your degree does not guarantee.
But your degree,
Does provide such an opportunity.

So be proud in you accomplishments,
For you have gained the right
To future prosperity.
For you are among the few,
You are among the Proud,
You are the ones,
Who now carry the collegiate crown.
So congratulations to all,
For you now are the ones
With whom our future abounds.

CONGRATULATIONS
to the graduates!

(Stacey congrats & love to you)

Page by
Kirk Konrad Dunbar



MY LITTLE NYMPH.
by
Steven D. Powell.

Shall I call you little miss,
For you woo me with just one sweet kiss,
Yet when I say I cannot stay,
You tend to have your own sweet way.

You speak to me of love and wine,
And all the things that we could find,
If you knew that I was thine,
And opened up your heart and mind.

You speak to me these tender lines,
And to resist them I do find,
For to have these things and God's grace,
Nothing on earth could take your place.

When the wind whips
by
Kirk K. Dunbar

When the wind
Whips through 9th street,
I stand frozen
With not enough to eat.
Like the scarecrow
On barren field.
My crops are no more,
My harvest never to be reaped.
For my seeds
I did not sow.

I Know I'm Fine
By
Jeff Reshard

I know I'm fine...o.k. maybe my skin doesn't have as much melanin as Sean Joe's, but that don't mean mas'a ain't been sleepin in your great grandmamas quarters though. You know they hate all year round, but let summer gift here and they can't wait to look like us... some of 'em even pay for sun when there ain't no sun... you don't see us layin' out in the winter time tryin' to get a fade do you? But mas'a couldn't do our family genes none. We still got our fine natural hair that none of his damned D.N.A. had anything to do with. Look at our thick veluptuos lips, they can't be half as bad as the man jokes about, in fact I know they ain't cause now he got chemicals to make his like mine. And a brother will tell you in a minute " I had 'em all but nobody's sister look as fine as a 'Sister.' Put all this together and you find a man or a woman worth a million dollars... actually \$1.5 million, you see that's what they pay Naomi Campbell, the sister they all want to see in their magazines... but that's cool too cause I been lookin at fine sisters all my life... for free. So when you leave this place and have your own kids tell em while they're young. "yes you are beautiful, don't let that teacher tell you different now!" Know why... cause I know I'm fine.

It #1

It's me
who see
all that
which was
lost, never
again to exist
in between sa-
tan
and cotton days
hot show or
play.
T.V. light
touches
shit
it's another
take
of
something
we
didn't
know
about
something
in
my

A

It #2

It
is those
jeans cut
short
in your thighs
laps yellow
sunshine
nylon
nipple, too
As seen in
the distance
stepin' away
as readily
as you
come into

It #3

It is the
Love
of your
caramel
smile
ebony
vision
and steamy
moments
of my
memory
that is
always to
be within
my soul
and I can't
do
shit

O

It #4

It
is the loud
polluting
20 deciduals
concert system.
40" woofers
Boom box
supt' up, pumped up
midrange
bullet tweeter
hisssss, boom, bim
conversations
that is spoken between
each tongue
that remind
us of the
last piece
of steam
shared;
condensing
on our
sensitized body
clenched
in

-isms

Moonlight Blue
by
Kirk Dunbar

Diamond drops
'Cross a navy
Blue
Dress.

Spotted pearl,
Succinctly,
Floating on her chest.

Dripping
Tears,
Momentarily at rest.

While snowy puffs,
Dance lazily
To their rest,
On Frigid
Curves
Beneath
Indigo cloth.

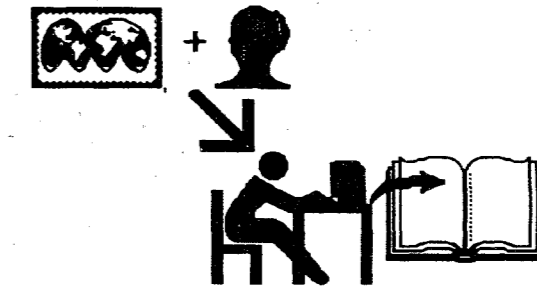
STRENGTH OF COLOR.
by
Rupert G.F Pearson.

Reflecting upon color,
And the fulcrum of strength.
The strength of color,
Is quite evident.

Enduring brutality,
The whips and chains.
Our strength of color,
Always remained.
Indicative of the situation,
And voluptuous design,
Many of opaque,
Tried to redesign.

The strength of color,
Was undaunted to say the least.
With the strength within,
They endured and resisted,
The wips of opacity.

The strength of color,
Is the rock.
A rock immutable,
To opacities greatest ills.
The strength of color,
Shall be just that,
A rock that holds up



MY CUP RUNNETH OVER
BY
ERROL A. COCKFIELD JR.

Long hours I search thru the past
To feed my hungry soul at last.
Now I grasp my story well
And arise from the dungeon of a deceiver's spell

Those lies, once truth, now are dead
Of a savage continent or so they said
Of men that killed for sport and glee
Yet this was nothing but the periphery.

Explorers bent on conquest went
To the outskirts of that vast continent.
They missed the complex and found the low
But to the central empires they did not go.

Areas where Kings never saw plight
And streets were blessed with the gift of light.
Where gold was but a common thing
And spices added flare and zing.

Where men sailed near, and to lands afar
With faith thrust upon a midnight star.
To distant seas they went and came
Though there names aren't branded to historical fame.

My mother Africa, I sing your story
For many have tried to destroy your glory.
The deceivers, they could not envision
That you had held ADAM and EVE'S position.

Now truth slips in, once nearly unseen
To satisfy curiosity now doubly keen
So tears from my eyes no longer drip.
The cup of my history I sip and sip.

THE PAIN OF LOVE.
by
Steven D. Powell.

I know that half the battle is done,
To save the heart of a lonely one.
She is so lovely, sweet and kind,
How could any man leave this woman behind.
To long she had suffered at the hands of men,
They would take her love and go like the wind.
She would feel no hope and a emptiness within,
And this is when the pain would begin.
She would totally open up her heart,
And they would only tear her life apart.
But now I offer her my true love,
I want to be the one that she is thinking of,
So these few words I say to you,
I want to be your love so true.

BIG BROTHER, BIG SISTER

By Frances M. Lewis

On Saturday, April 27, Volunteers Involved for Action in Life (V.I.T.A.L.) sponsored the Big Brother/Big Sister for a Day program for the boys and girls from the Little Flower Children Center Orphanage.

Many eager students flooded the Union Ballroom at 1:30 pm to greet the youngsters whose ages ranged from six to 13. Representatives from organizations such as the Haitian Students Organization, Theta Iota Alpha Sorority, Talibah Uzuri, and others, teamed up with V.I.T.A.L. members to support this special event. It did not take long for the children and volunteers to make friends with one another. The rest of the day was filled with games, food, and swimming for the new brother and sister alliances.

Everyone seemed to have enjoyed the afternoon with their new siblings. Naquan Arlington 12, said that he especially liked the pool tables in the Union game room. "I am going to send you home to your mother," said the young man tauntingly as he devastated his third opponent in a pool game. Thirteen year old Joseph Jones, my "little brother", was awestruck at the carnival rides at G-

Fest and loved the free Domino's pizza that was served at lunch. One student volunteer commented that this was his first time participating in a program like this.

"At first I didn't want to come but I thought I'd come see what was going on anyway. This is more fun than I thought it would be! I'm enjoying myself. The kids are enjoying themselves.

If the children are happy, then I am happy," he said, while at least three youngsters tugged him through the Commuter College.

The children of Little Flower Children Center have been the guests of honor in V.I.T.A.L.'s Big Brother/Big Sister program for the past six years. The program is conducted twice a year in the fall and spring semesters. The Big Brother/Big Sister program is indeed a special treat for young children and volunteers alike. TBy Frances M. Lewis

Stop by the V.I.T.A.L. volunteer referral agency located in the basement of the main library, room W0530 to become a Big Brother/Big Sister for a child that needs your love and attention. For those who would like to be an older sibling and role model for more than a few hours, contact the Big Brother/Big Sister of Suffolk Inc. 149-1 Veterans Highway Commack, N.Y. 11725.

AFRICAN SCIENTISTS EDUCATED THE WORLD

By Heather McGowan

Recently Dr. Charles S. Finch III, an internationally known scholar, teacher and writer of ancient African history, gave a lecture on a subject which I feel many people in today's society are unaware of. The purpose of his lecture was to familiarize the participants with the role which ancient Africans played in the development of medical science.

In Dr. Finch's lecture he brought to light evidence which showed that African's are the discoverers of many of the scientific principles which are used today. He pointed out that a systematic search of the medical literature from Egypt's Nile Valley proves it is the birth place of scientific medicine. The techniques of examination, therapeutics, diagnosis and prognosis originated in the Northeast African kingdom of Egypt.

Dr. Finch also pointed out various modern uses of logos and symbols which originated in the Nile Valley, Mali and other places. He demonstrated that by juxtaposing slides of the eye of an African God and the Px logo for prescription, they are basically the same. Another slide which he had showed the ancient Egyptian god Ptah holding what seems to resemble a caduceus (the medical symbol), in the form of a staff with the snake coiled around it. This piece was dated 2,000 years before the Greek physician, Hermes, took up what came to be called the caduceus. Instead of an African holding a staff with a snake

coiled around it, it is shown today as a Greek, who may have studied medicine in Egypt, holding the same symbol for physicians.

Dr. Finch has a copy of a papyrus, otherwise known as the Edwin Smith which contains what he reports is the first surgical textbook in history, as well as almost 200 anatomical terms. This papyrus is almost 6,000 years old and contains a description of the human cardiovascular system. It described the positions of the heart, veins, arteries, pulsations and measure of pulsations. All of this was done 4,500 years before Harvey William and English physician who was established as the true discoverer of the circulation of blood.

Slides of acquainted skulls showed how the ancient Africans used a surgical procedure to relieve intra-cranial pressure and to remove bone fragments. The ancients also knew about parts of the brain. The most remarkable thing Dr. Finch has ever discovered was a first hand written account of a successful caesarean section done in 1879 in Uganda. It was also determined after some investigation that antibiotic therapy was used by the Sudanese over 1500 years ago, long before 1923 when Fleming discovered antibiotic therapy.

When looking at the African Legacy it is obvious to see that it was stolen from us by the Europeans. As we can see medicine was not something that our African descendants were taught, but it is something that we had to relearn after we had taught the world.

WHAT'S IN U.S.B.'S FUTURE

BY PATRICK RENE

September 9, 1989. I remember this date very well and probably will never forget it. This was my first official day here at the University at Stony Brook. I was very excited. I was up here for six weeks in the summer previous to this date, but it wasn't the real thing. Now I was attending classes with real college students.

Up to this day, I often think back to why I came to Stony Brook. As a senior in high school, I had no idea of what school to attend or what my major would be. All I know is that I remember hearing that Stony Brook was the "party" school. BOOM!!! My mind was made up, I was going to Stony Brook.

As a Freshman here at Stony Brook, I thought everything was just right. My classes were coming along fine, I was making new friends everyday. For a little while, I thought that having a meal card was the best thing that could happen to a Freshman. I finally woke up to reality. Now, as a second semester Sophomore, things aren't

looking that great anymore.

First there was the incident that denied Haitians and Sub-Saharan Africans the right to donate their blood. This caused a major upset in the black community here at Stony Brook. Then there was a big controversy because public safety wanted the right to carry guns. Can you imagine that? This campus would not be a safe place to walk if public safety were allowed to carry guns. Finally, the biggest upset of them all: The Tuition Hikes. Next year, we are facing an \$800 tuition hike, and TAP will be cut by at least \$500. It's sad to say but many of us will not be returning next semester.

This university used to be a place where one could just come and escape the city life. At least that's how it was for me. I don't feel comfortable here any more. There's too much politics and bureaucratic garbage going on in this school, and therefore, for some, this is not an enjoyable place to be anymore. It is because of this, that I came up with the heading: "The University at Stony Brook of tomorrow: Is there any hope?"

BLACKWORLD SAYS
CONGRATULATIONS
TO ALL
GRADUATES

WE ARE PROUD OF
OUR BROTHERS
AND SISTERS

FORT MARION, ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA., OLDEST SPANISH LANDMARK IN THE UNITED STATES, WAS BUILT CHIEFLY BY NEGROES BROUGHT FROM CUBA. IT WAS STARTED BY INDIAN LABOR BUT THEY WERE REPORTED AS NOT BEING STRONG ENOUGH. NEGROES

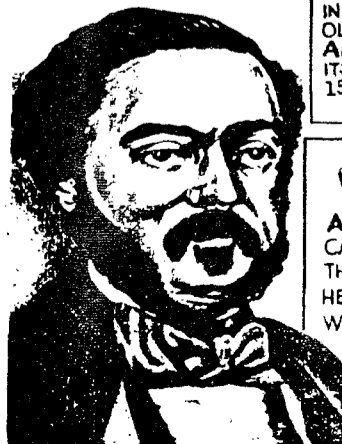
HAVE BEEN LIVING IN ST. AUGUSTINE, OLDEST CITY IN AMERICA, SINCE ITS FOUNDING IN 1565.



William Leidsdorff

A VIRGIN ISLAND NEGRO, OWNED AND CAPTAINED THE FIRST STEAMSHIP TO ENTER THE PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO. BORN IN 1812, HE CAME TO AMERICA AND BECAME VERY WEALTHY. HE SERVED AS COUNCILMAN AND TOWN TREASURER. BUILT ONE OF THE FIRST HOTELS OF THE CITY. LEIDSORFF STREET IN SAN FRANCISCO WAS NAMED FOR HIM.

mita



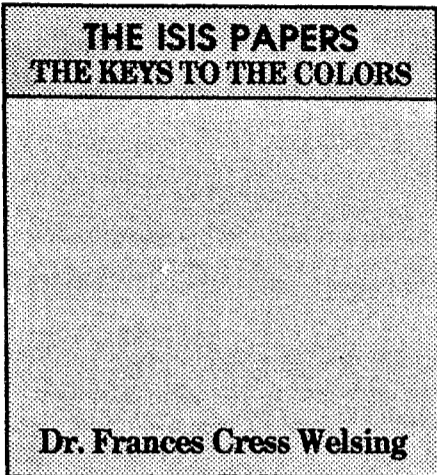
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

In my column dedicated to Jerry Katz, I said *Semite* was a Latin word.

Here is the correction:

Semi from what I read in a Latin dictionary and according to Dr. Frances Cress Welsing is a Latin prefix which means half. Therefore, I concur with Dr. Welsing's decoding of the word *Semite* to mean **half Black and half White...a mulatto-type mixture, therefore Black.**

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Here is a quote from Chapter 18

"...A *Semite* is conventionally defined as "a member of any of the people whose language is Semitic, including the Hebrews, Arabs, Assyrians, Phoenicians, Babylonians, etc." (*Webster's New World Dictionary*). The adjective *Semitic* is defined as "1. of, characteristic of, or like a Semite or the Semites. 2. designating or of a major group of languages of southwestern Asia and northern Africa, related to the Hamitic languages and divided into East Semitic (Akkadian), North West Semitic (Phoenician, Punic, Aramaic, Hebrew, Modern Hebrew, etc.) and South West Semitic (Arabic, Ethiopic, Amheric)." *Webster's New World Dictionary* also informs us that the prefix, "semi-" (L., akin to Gr. hemi-, Sans. sami-, AS. sam), means half, as in semidiameter.

"Thus, both of the words *Semite* and *Hamite* (the later from the Greek "Hemite") could refer to peoples who were Black, but a mulatto-type mixture of Black and white and combinations thereof, hence "semi-" or "hemi-" half Black and half white-much like the present mixed Black or colored population in the U.S., or wherever white males have sexually aggressed against African (Black) females. A fine example is the Roman (white) soldiers' sexual aggression against African women. In my decoding, the word *Semite*, as from the Latin prefix "semi-", means someone whose ancestry was a *Black* and white mixture, therefore Black (since Black is genetically dominant)."

SOURCE: THE ISIS PAPERS-THE KEYS TO THE COLORS, pg. 222-223.

Here is a quote from Chapter 25

"...As persons who were referred to in Germany and throughout Europe as Semites, the Jews were not considered to be white people or aryan. As Semites they were considered to have their genetic roots amongst Africans - Black people on the continent of Africa.

"Indeed, the word *Semite* is derived from the Latin Prefix "semi," which means half. Semites were the products of the genetic mixture produced when white Greek and Roman soldiers invaded Africa and raped African women, who of course were Black. *Semite* means the same as mulatto. Thus they were considered to be half Black and half white, or colored people. Thus, a yellow colored star was placed on their outer clothing by the German government in the Hitler era.

"The terms anti-Semite and anti-Semitism most fundamentally refer to a destructive ideological, psychological and behavioral state of "anti-color" waged by people who classify themselves as white against those who are classified as non-white, even when those non-whites have lost much of their skin coloration in some instances.

"Semites who left Africa and eventually attempted to settle in Europe, miscegenated further with white-skinned people on the continent of Europe and continued to lose much of their melanin skin-pigmentation...."

SOURCE: THE ISIS PAPERS-THE KEYS TO THE COLORS, pg. 296.

Here is another quote from Chapter 18

"...The Semites of the Jewish religion always have referred to themselves as God's chosen people. However, they have debated amongst themselves the reason they were chosen and what they were chosen to do. I have answered these questions in the following way: they were chosen to help all of the other non-white peoples of the world living under white supremacy domination to understand that no matter how much you may mix with white supremacy domination to understand that no matter how much you may mix with and intermarry with people who classify themselves as white, no matter how light-skinned you may become though loss of melanin pigment, no matter how straight your hair may become, no matter how much you may shrink the size of your nose, no matter how many doctors, lawyers, judges professors, scholars you may produce, no matter how

The Origin of Civilization Myth or Reality African

Chieh Anta Diop

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DEFINITIONS

RACISM is the power individuals and groups of one race use to systematically oppress those of another race. The power bases through which this oppression takes place are:

1. Government
2. Big Business and Corporations
3. Education
4. Other institutions (churches, the judicial system)

Racism is also defined as the assumption that psychocultural traits and abilities are determined by biological race and that races differ decisively from one another in this respect. This assumption is usually coupled with a belief in the inherent superiority of a particular race and its right to dominate others.

According to these definitions, the United States would be considered to have a racist society. For example, the power bases listed above are controlled primarily by white males. (In this sense we would also consider the U.S. to be a sexist society.) The majority of these white males make "power decisions," unconsciously or consciously, which benefit white people.

It is *unconscious* in the sense that they are making decisions based on their experiences of being white in a white society and based on input from other white people. In addition it is *unconscious* in that the white males do not realize the need to consider how their decisions may impact on minorities, or the need to have input from minorities.

The decision makers are *consciously* making racist decisions in that they realize to some degree that their decisions will impact more favorably on white people than on minorities. Even with this realization, they are still not concerned about getting input in power decisions, we will continue to be a racist nation.

PREJUDICE is pre-judgement on insufficient ground. These judgements can be in a positive or negative sense. Any individual, be they white, black, red, or brown, can be racially prejudiced. However, no individual can be racist in isolation. An individual must be able to translate racial prejudice into societal forms that perpetuate a particular color group's advantage over another color group.

Although blacks in our society can be racially prejudiced, blacks **cannot** be racists because they are not in a sufficiently influential stance to translate their objectives into **power**, which is a structural or cultural form that would oppress or discriminate against white people.

Adapted from Bishop, Massaro, Riehl, "Combatting Racism in Residence Halls," SEAHO, 1988

Chapter 18 continuation

much money, diamonds and gold you may obtain, if you are classified as non-white under the conditions of white supremacy domination, when the hammer of white supremacy falls, you will be under that hammer.

"The Semites of the Jewish religion were chosen to teach a very important moral, and that is, never disrespect or be ashamed of the Black genetic heritage of Africa, and speak up for, own up to, protect and defend that heritage with your very life, should conditions and events ever call upon you to do so. Be proud to be Black and be proud to be non-white. This is a profound lesson in self-respect for all of the people in the world."

SOURCE: THE ISIS PAPERS-THE KEYS TO THE COLORS, pg. 228-229.

Racial Matters: The FBI's Secret File on Black America, 1960-1972

Kenneth O'Reilly

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The Iceman Inheritance Prehistoric Sources of Western Man's Racism, Sexism and Aggression

Michael Bradley with introductions by Imre Nemeth and Judith Possner

Also READ a book called The Grandes

THE IMPORTANCE OF GOSPEL MUSIC

By Domonisa Hurley

Gospel music is used as a way for people to deal with life. But I feel that it is trying to tell us, inform us on the things to come as well as the things that has happened. This kind of music can be look at in so many ways. You can learn from it, relate it to your life, use it to solve a problem, use it to relax yourself, use it to clear your mind, etc.

When I put on a Gospel record, I feel like I am reading my bible. The thought of getting into the spiritual state is something fulfilling and everlasting. When you are at that point, you can feel the spirit of the lord moving in your presence. You don't have to be of a certain religion. You don't have to be of any religion. All you have to do is be willing to take the responsibility in accepting the Lord as your personal Savior, believe in the Almighty himself and the miraculous things he does, then you shouldn't have any problems in listening to the beautiful words of God. Now when you deny what he has done or

doubt everything about him, it's very difficult to put yourself in this spiritual state. If you doubt him then you doubt his words as well.

As it is broken down, to the very last compound, the basic reason is because it's a learning process that is a never ending. In other words, Gospel music will never die. You can't compare the words of God to a rap or house song? It's impossible, a rap or house song has some but very little meaning. But on the other hand, Gospel music, not only has some but a lot of meaning to their song. It's a matter of fact, almost every Gospel song has a meaning or a message which is trying to get across to you. Most of the time, the message is in the chorus part. It's not hard getting the message but sometimes you have to take what is being and reach deep down in your soul to understand it. Just remember, listening to rap or house music is okay but let's not forget about God and the wonderful things he has done for us. If it wasn't for him some things would not have worked out for the best.



**Reverend
EDLER G.
HAWKINS**

OF NEW YORK CITY UNANIMOUSLY ELECTED MODERATOR OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF ALL AMERICA. AS SUCH HE IS THE SPIRITUAL LEADER OF BOTH RACIAL GROUPS WITH A COMBINED TOTAL OF 3,275,000 MEMBERS. PASTOR OF ST. AUGUSTINE CHURCH FOR MANY YEARS.



IN 1939 THERE WERE 567 GRADUATE NEGRO TECHNICIANS IN ACTIVE SERVICE. AMONG THEM WERE 150 ARCHITECTS; 172 CIVIL ENGINEERS; 120 MECHANICAL; AND FOUR AERONAUTICAL. THE TOTAL NUMBER NOW IS ESTIMATED AT OVER 1600 ONE NEGRO ARCHITECT PLANNED TUSKEGEE'S AIRFIELD, WHERE NEGRO AVIATORS WERE TRAINED FOR WORLD WAR II.



IN 1896, LOUISIANA SUCCEEDED IN ALMOST DISFRANCHISING NEGROES ENTIRELY BY USE OF LITERARY CLAUSES, POLL-TAX, RESIDENCE REQUIREMENTS, ETC. OF THE 130,344 NEGRO VOTERS REGISTERED ONLY 5,320 REMAINED ON THE BOOKS. TO COMPLY WITH THE 15TH AMENDMENT RACE OR COLOR WASN'T MENTIONED.

GOOD LUCK ON YOUR FINALS

DO NOT SHUN OUR AFRICAN HERITAGE

By Nicole Friday

Are we, the African-Americans, suffering from an identity crisis because we are linking ourselves to the African heritage as our source of identity? In the Black Collegian I read an editorial entitled "Identity Crisis" by Tracy Hardy. The editorial pointed out briefly that the Black Americans are going through an identity crisis. She felt that since we know little about Africa, but we know a great deal about America, we should identify ourselves with our American roots and stop ignoring the fact that our heritage is found in slavery, dance, music, art and food unless we are planning to move to Africa.

I disagree with her. I believe that we, as African Americans, must identify ourselves with our African roots because this is where our ancestors came from. Understanding and identifying with African roots would give African-Americans their own identity which in turn would also give them a good attitude about their past and a sense of confidence about what their future will bring.

This can be seen in other cultures as well. Italian-Americans practice the customs of Italy. Greeks practice their own religion and culture and it gives them a sense of who they are. Greeks also teach their children about their heritage. This is equivalent to African-Americans learning more about their heritage and roots, instead of only learning about slavery and when our African ancestors were discriminated against. If African-Americans

history, like slavery and oppression, then they will feel ashamed of their heritage.

Yes, our heritage is in American slavery but this is where the sadness and the most depressing times of our past began. That is why our art looks the way it does. It's all handcrafted woods, some with beads, shells or stones and it all portrays a sense of struggle and long term fight for freedom. Our music also reflects the feelings of sadness and disparity that was caused by the separation of families and the destruction of lives. Since our people had to make the best out of whatever they had, our food is basically all from farm animals and crops grown on farms. It is necessary to know that these slaves came from Africa, because many African-Americans feel as if their people have not achieved a great deal in the American society. Knowing that Africans had their own civilizations that flourished long before European ones would be a source of pride and inspiration to Afro-Americans. Tracy Hardy was ignoring the fact that the slaves were from Africa and the fact that these Africans are our ancestors, our roots.

Why would Tracy Hardy argue that African-Americans should be identifying with the American past which is half of their culture and heritage and ignore their true roots? She is probably taking this stance because she feels that since we know more about America and the American way of living, we should stick to one nation and learn more about the history of American slavery instead

argument is invalid because we African-Americans are finally starting to feel good about ourselves again. One of the reasons we are feeling this way is because we are linking ourselves to our African roots and the achievements made by our ancestors before they were shipped to be American slaves. I feel that we should continue learning more about our African heritage and culture, so that we can feel good about ourselves and our ancestors and have a more positive view on life. Besides focusing so much on the American slavery and the cruel ways our people were treated by their slave owners, we should instead focus more on the African civilization that was created and established before slavery because this will in turn make us proud of our identity. I think that African-Americans should be able to do this even if they do not plan on moving back to Africa. Besides, the only reason why we don't know so much about Africa is because most schools do not educate us about our African heritage. Instead, they teach us about the European culture, ignoring the fact that we are African-Americans who need to know more about our heritage as well.

For years, ever since American slavery, we have struggled so hard for equality. However the struggle is not over yet, because we are still being discriminated against and oppressed by society. But there is one thing that society can not take away from us- our dignity and self esteem to yearn for a better and happier way of living. This shall lead us to linking ourselves to our African heri-



UPPER PORTION OF MONUMENT TO GENERAL ANTONIO MACEO (1848-1896) CUBA'S GREATEST MILITARY LEADER. HIS MOTHER, AN EX-SLAVE, HE BEGAN LIFE AS AN OXEN DRIVER ON A SUGAR PLANTATION, JOINED THE REBELS IN 1868 AND BECAME A GENERAL. WITH HIS TROOPS, MOSTLY BLACKS, HE DEFEATED TWO OF SPAIN'S BEST GENERALS. IN SKILL HE HAS BEEN COMPARED TO SHERIDAN AND STONEWALL JACKSON.

SHOWTIME AT THE BROOK

By Nicole Yvette Highbaugh

The distinguished brothers of Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity Incorporated held their sixth annual lip sync show at Stony Brook on April 25, 1991. For the first time, the show featured "Showtime at the Brook", which was the University's version of "Showtime at the Apollo." Yves Gabriel, a member of the fraternity was the host of the event. He announced that he was hosting his last show because he is graduating this year.

After Erna Mateyer opened the show with "Lift Every Voice and Sing", the first act, "A Blue and White Affair" performed their number. In this act, a woman tried to get her man to care for his child after she gave birth. The plot thickened when two other expectant women approached him and claimed he was the father of their children.

The second act was titled "Urkel's Dream." The dream was for Urkel to have a nice date, but three guys rapped and did some smooth talking to her. In the act entitled, "Tribute to The Old School", the contestants, who admitted

they rehearsed for a short time, imitated Run-DMC. The crowd went crazy when they tried to break dance.

The fourth act in this competition, "Round the Way", was unique because their act was divided into two segments. In the first segment, the female dancers, dressed in tank tops and shorts, surrounded a guy imitating L.L. Cool J. After he disappeared behind a board, the act changed to a Bell Biv DeVoe imitation.

Yves Gabriel was also in the competition, doing the Humpty Dance. He later joined his fraternity brother Wayne Pinckney, the advertising editor for "Blackworld", and did a short stepshow while Wayne imitated Chub Rock. Dice and Company, a featured guest, did two performances and dedicated one performance to one of the ladies who appeared in "The Blue and White Affair".

The judges of this lip sync were: Daren Martin, area and chapter advisor to Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity Incorporated, Erna Metayer, Patrick Jenkins, Residence Hall Director of O'Neil College in H-Quad, and Stressor Altemis,

advisor of Student Activities. The winners were: "A Blue and White Affair" receiving first place and "Urkel's Dream" receiving third place.

The first contestant of "Showtime at the Brook", Simminette Reel, began with singing "Feeling The Fire", "Love, Need, and Want You", "Dream", and "Time Will Reveal" with power. Even though there was no background music, the audience helped her with background vocals on the last two songs.

Tanya Lopez did a comedy routine. The contents of her performance caused the audience to roll with laughter, some of which shall not be repeated in this space. The "Whine Posse" didn't finish their act because the audience booed them off the stage. The final act was the SAB dancers.

The audience picked Simminette Reel as the winner by giving her the loudest cheer.

After this performance, the show was followed by a party, which featured a stepshow by the Alpha Phi Fraternity Incorporated.

A LOOK AT M.P.B.

By Hugh Lawrence

This was a year filled with great success and hardship for the Minority Planning Board. We started out the year with great optimism and hope. Our board worked extremely hard to ensure quality programming for the community. Annette Garner, secretary, was one of the most valued board members. Her dedication and organizational skills helped us keep afloat. Whenever something needed to be done, she did it. Alfred Ramdeen, treasurer, always kept us abreast of the organization's finances. He was at every event in the thick of things. Jeff Reshard, Vice President, took a load off my back many times when I could not be present for meetings and was having meetings with administrators representing M.P.B. He was the epitome of a Vice President. Delphine Fawundu was our Public Relations Officer. She made sure that every organization new about upcoming events and meetings. Her willingness to learn will make the board great next year. Cecil Rookwood was a very hard working board member. He sacrificed his busy schedule and was at every event and meeting. He also helped out S.A.B. with Tokyo Joe's this year. Arlie Jean, Alcira Boxell and Tracy Gordon all helped tremendously to make this a successful year.

We had a tremendous year, for the first time at Stony Brook, having a large scale rap concert in the Gymnasium for Homecoming. Boogie Down Productions, featuring K.R.S. ONE. This concert went on without a hitch even though it was very controversial. Administration almost cancelled it because of very shaky (racist) reasons. Public Safety said to many blacks on the campus could prove riotous. We proved them wrong. We featured the top acts for the year at Stony Brook. A Tribe Called Quest, Black Flames and Special Ed. We all know what happened at Special Ed's concert so let's not harp on the negative.

We sponsored cultural events such as the Black History Month Formal, Black Women's Weekend, African Quilt Gallery and C. Vernon Mason's lecture series. It was a great year and next year will be better.

LISTEN TO THE "NEW JACK" SWING

By Andre Barrett

Rating System
****- slammin'
***- good
**- fair
*- poor
0*- disgraceful

NEW JACK CITY- THE SOUNDTRACK ***1/2

This is a well produced soundtrack of the movie "New Jack City". The story portrays the "New Jack" drug dealers' rise and fall in New York City and the cops who try to stop them.

The 11 track LP is full of hip-hop appeal with a dash of R&B swing to it. Side one contains the two best cuts on the LP, as well as the current chart toppers, "I'm Dreamin'" by Christopher Williams and "I Want To Sex You Up" by Color Me Badd. "I'm Dreamin'" was produced by Stanley Brown who is probably best known for his work on Run-DMC's "Pause" single video. With Christopher Williams tearing up the vocals, it is probably his best single yet.

"I Want to Sex You Up" is not only the best song on the album, it is also one of the funkier jams of the year. With the sexy vocals of Color Me Badd and the background samples of Slick Rick's "La Di Da Di", it is definitely the

kind of jam that not only gets you singing and dancing, but gets you in the "Quiet Storm" mood! I predict this song will become a very big crossover hit not only because of its sound, but, also because of the look of the group. It consists of 3 white men and 1 black man. Contrary to popular belief, the lead vocals are sung by one of the white members. One vocalist looks like a hip-hop version of Kurt Russell, one looks similar to a hip George Michael and the third resembles a poor man's Kenny G and the black guy looks like Milli Vanilli with high cheek bones. Now if that is not the MTV look, then I don't know what is. Dr. Freeze, who has produced a number of groups like Bell Biv DeVoe and Another Bad Creation. He seems to have mastered the art of combining the hip-hop sound and R&B for a winning combination. We will definitely see a lot more of Color Me Badd.

Some other notable singles from the album are "New Jack Hustler" by Ice T, "I'm Still Waiting" by Johnny Gill, "For the Love Money/Living for the City", a dope jam that combines the funky rap style of Queen Latifah with the soulful R&B vocals of Levert and Troop.

The album, on a whole is very good and sure to be a seller. A definite "must buy" on the record shopping list.

NO PHONE AT THE IRR STATION

By Jeff Reshard

How many times have you gone home for the weekend to work extra hours (to pay for an additional \$500 tuition hike), then on Sunday night catch two and three trains to come back to Stony Brook and have to walk back to your room from the train station with all your clothes, books and food from home that has thawed out by the time you got there? By the time many of us get to the Stony Brook station the buses have stopped running. If only you could call your roommate or someone you know with a car. What if you are a female walking alone? You can't even call walk service and God forbid you needed to call Public Safety in an emergency?

As Vice-President of the minority Planning Board, on behalf of the board, we are starting a petition to have a campus phone installed at the train station. Administration certainly can't say there isn't enough money in the budget for it. If we have to pay more we should expect more. Look around, there are probably many other services we should be receiving.

PEACE FOR THE
SUMMERTIME
HAVE A SAFE
ONE



WIFE OF GOVERNOR OF BLADEN, WAS REPORTED AS A NEGRO. A WRITER OF 1744 WHO SAW HER SAID, "SHE WAS OF BLACK COMPLEXION ... BUT VERY AGREEABLE." SHE WAS DAUGHTER OF SIR THOMAS JANNSEN OF ENGLAND. THERE WERE SEVERAL NEGROES, HEAD OF LEADING FAMILIES IN ENGLAND THEN.

PERSONALS

Page by Antoinette Gordon and Shirley Wheeler.

To The New Staff,

Thanks for the perseverance and realizing that we can change the 'WORLD' back to what it was. I need your support and you were there for me and the paper let's kick a-- in 1991
A Master of Seditium

To the misfits,

You'll are such wana be's.
From the Lover-man.

To the changers,

What is to be will be. If you are a friend of convenience and not the real thing. You can all just fade to non-existence.
Peace Rupert.

To the Ladies of ΣΓΡ,

Congrats. You were all strong to the end and it paid off. Good Luck!
Peace Rupe.

To the Ladies AKA,

Congratulations. Strength is in who it is found.
Peace Rupert.

To Connie,

I miss you much.
Love Always G-Man.
P.S Sexy as always.

To C,

Well, I'm glad that you found your glasses, cause now maybe you'll see the ugly mistake!
Stash

To The crew of 222,

Thanks for standing by in time and hours of need....
Love Skjny mini

To Karen, Wendy, Alemsiai, Ngadia, Desiree, Alycia, Stacey, Estelle, Latrice, Erika, Shebrille, Tamara, Jennifer, Sheila and Odaly,

I love you all. I know we argue alot, but we still hang strong. remember we're sixteen strong and we better keep in contact over the summer. You're my sisters and I'll always be there you all.
Allison

To Roy,

Get it together. Hon
Love Ya Allison.

To Malik Signs Psi,

I never loved a bunch of guys so much. Love Allison.

To the Brothers of AΦA,

The knowledge and the philosophy is well lived up to. You compare to no other.

To Tracey,

The truth was told and an enemy I became. This was not the purpose. I thought you were above that. I have no problem against you I am sorry if you did not like what I said but it was the truth. When did I push you, when did I express an interest to be aggressive, please inform me.
Love Your Partner.
P.S Lets talk, You know how to reach me.

To Lady D,

Its going to get better as time goes by. Don't worry you are still loved.
Love Yaffe.

To My Sisters,

Don't worry be happy. Some body loves you but it is not I. Just kidding I love you all.
Love Your Brother Rupe.
P.S. the glasses are working sis.

To Bnelle-lover, E-Smooth and Mara-Bone,

Ladies, you are a bunch of silly dissy chicks. If I had known about all the shit we were going to go through I would have a transferred. I had so much fun this year. I would trade all that for the worl.
Al-Mac

To My new found friend,

Don't believe the hype! Woooord! Findout what the man is all about. The St.Ides is in the fridge.
Not telling my middle man.

To Dr Vic,

It's been really nice knowing you. I have enjoyed the time we have spent together. I hope you remember mi in your later.
love Brown Skin.

To Ramona,

I guess we'll have to get a refrigerator now! I'm gonna miss you mo ski, but just remember no distance is a problem between real friends. Good luck.

love
Shebrelle.

To the Noble Malik Brothers,

First off, congratulations to the new members Mike, Eddie, Lennon, and Wade. Ti the older brothers, what the hell is a CH?!

Love the distinguished women of Sigma Gamma Rho Sorority Inc.

To our Sorors of ΣΓΡ Sorority Inc,

Yes, we did it. We are finally finished and we will make you proud! Yeep! Yeep! We love you!
love, Your neo's!
P.S HAPPY ANNIVERSARY!

To Itacha,

Don't mean to be modest but we got it going on!
Yeep out!

To the new members of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority Inc,

Cnogrations girls! Now we can really chill!!

Love the new members of ΣΓΡ Sorority Inc.
P.S Good Luck the work has just begun.

To Allison, Erica, and Tamara,

"Pinky to the max", "I dont think so!" "Freak that!" and "It aint that type of party!" I love you girls like sisters and there is nothing I won't do 4 yall!
Love Shebrelle.

To the Malikas,

It's been a great year and we've come a long way.
Love Ya! Brelle.

To Steve and Sheldon,

Want a wet, Willie? I love you guys!
Brelle.

To Lennon, Mike, Ed, Eric, Craig, Kevin, Al-Dog, Skyjuice, Ainsley, Larry, Ali, Horse, Marquie, Martin, Rupert, Levi, Patrick, Jean, Irvin, David, Sidney, Thieiry, Jason, Curtis F, Bo, Teddy, Sajo, David S., Yvens, Curtis E, Brian, Troy, Mark, Mark K and Chaka, you guys have been real nice to me. Thanks for the kindness. Love Sheryl (the Jamaican one)

To Eric and Shām Shawn,

Yo, what's up with the pink?
Shebrelle

Sinc/ Showtime. How do you like it?

Slow and Intense

From the Ladies of ΣΓΡ

To Babe's Kids,

Stop Lying.
Love, Babe.

To Agape,

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY.
Love # 15.

To the Hilltop Posse,

Though we're different posse, we're still all in one. Stay smart and know what comes first.
Peace Do Work.

To the Gator Posse,

We did a lot of things together this year, and became real close. I hope we get back together next semester and settle unfinished bussiness. Big lew, Essence, silent one, Smooth Blackness, Ric-A-Shae, Big O and the Hilltop Posse.

Peace,
DO WORK.

To that special Q,

You have made the past few weeks memorable.
from the quiet one.

To Erica,

Crazy me give up my roommate? Never! Love ya E-Smooth!
Brelle.

To BWWC,

This weekend was obese! we have truly outdone all other weekends; and so we have started something amazing---believe it or not. Now the rest of N.Y state and college campuses can share in our happiness every year.
Cassy.

To Chan,

You truly disappeared from the scene with no trail of how you were doing. Well, if we are still friends, seeing that you were the one who sikently 'cut us off', maybe not. Congratulations if you are leaving. Cassy.

PERSONALS

Page by Antoinette Gordon and Shirley Wheeler.

To Cheeks,
 What's up with the diet?
 Anyway, I'm happy with the
 'Skip mission I'm on.
 Fascinated.

To Cassy,
 Remember the dog who
 knows you well who's always
 able to make you yell you
 loved it so much, the heat felt
 like hell we know who he is,
 but we won't tell.
 Suitemate

To All the sweet, sexy, single
 men,
 Let your milk flow into my
 cereal.
 Coco puffs.

To The Butt Bite Posse,
 Whether it's the 'dog
 bone' or the 'candy cane',
 it's like Prego; It's in there!
 Irie Butt.

To All my New friends here
 at Stony Brook,
 Thanks for making my first
 semester here very 'Lovely.'
 And to my suitemat Cassy,
 It's been 'Obese'
 Andrea.

To Coco-Butter Brown,
 Another semester has ended we are
 still together.
 Love Always Skyjuice.

To Ramona,
 I'm going to miss you a lot next se-
 mester... but even if we're not at
 school together lets keep the friend-
 ship strong!
 Erika.

To Mara-Bone, Al-Mac, Brelle-Lover
 and Mona-Mones,
 The semester is almost over but the
 friendships will last a life time! Y'all
 know we got it going on!
 E-Smooth.

To Tamara,
 Stop flirting so much !! Are we
 gonna have to throw the joints for
 F.W??! (Smile)
 Erica

To Domenisa,
 Good luck, Luv Rupe.

To Howdy,
 Stay Strong and do the right thing!
 You know I'll always be here for you
 no matter happens. You've a special
 tome... I hope you realize that!
 Love Erika

To Wayne,
 What's up? I just wanted to say I
 think you're real cool and i hope we
 can continue our newfriendship over
 the summer.
 Erika.

To Sean and Cassie,
 you two have something really spe-
 cial! Keep it going strong. You know
 I'm here supporting your love!
 your sister Erika.

To Allison, Shebrelle and Erika,
 the year is comming to an end and
 I'm remembering all that we've been
 through together. We ovecame so
 much ans it feels like we've known
 each other much longer than eight
 months. Never break the bond! I
 know we'll be in touch!
 Tamara.

To Wayne,
 What's up what that
 slap!?? Remember, ' bend
 over'!! And Geritol. Oh
 yeah! Watch your back.

To the Kings and Queens of
 the jungle!
 You can depend on me Al-
 ways!
 Tamara

To Roy,
 Are you gonna make that
 change ?!

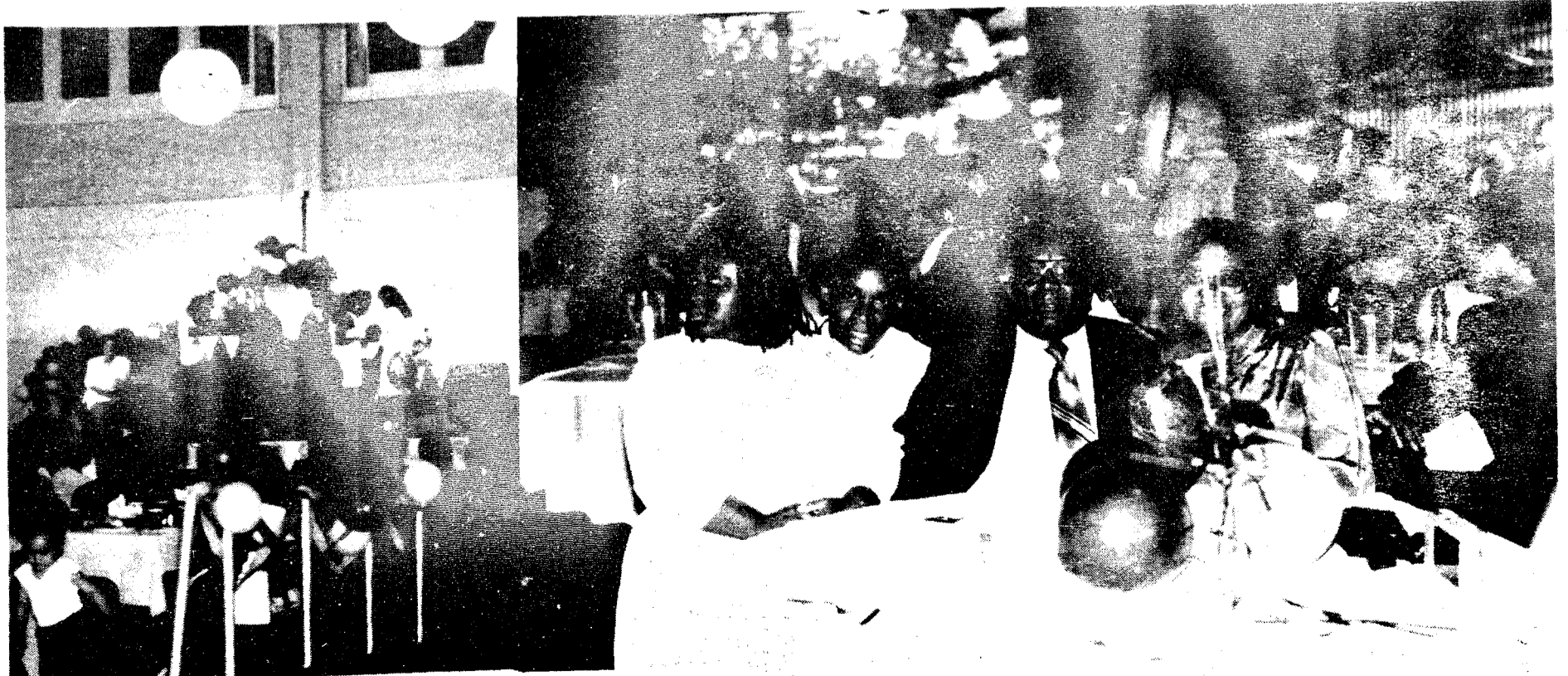
To D'Sanders,
 Being with you this year
 has been a dream come true, I
 hope I never lose you, I Love
 you.
 Chunkie.

To SweetHeart,
 It's about time you got a
 job! Ha! Ha!
 Love Ya
 Your SweetHeart.

To Hillstop,
 Yo, This year has been, but
 It's to move on to the future.
 Your Brethren
 Sean Peace!

To Pinky,
 Happy B-Day Andrea.

THIRD WORLD AWARDS DINNER Photos By Walter Schneider



PERSONALS

Page by Antoinette Gordon and Shirley Wheeler.

To Suite 306 (Schick),
You guys get busy. Ain't no
play time, cause it ain't no
play land.

The Diabolical One,
Peace

Dear David,
Happy Anniversary! I love
you always.

Love your future wife
Joanne

To Mone' and Cecil,
Good Luck on your finals
and both of ya'll stay sweet.
I love both of you and keep it
going on.

Love Ngongi

To Chiffon,
Good Luck on finals!

Love Thulani

To Nicole and Erika,
Surprised? Get those A's and
I'll see you next semester.

Love Ngongi

To the Butt Bite Posse,
He's busted.. The utensil kid
is trying to scoop me. 'Sniff!
Sniff! Where he at?'

Haitian Butt

To Frances, Kim, Darryl, etc.
See ya next semester. Nicole

To the one I used to love,
You had your chance love
and you didn't take it. So
suffer in guilt.

The one that used
to love you

Hon,
Egg Foo Young in effect. I
love you.

Franki

Elba and Shirley,
Help, they're moving Aunt
Bunny into our suite!

Franki

To Toni,
I'm glad we had the oppor-
tunity to get to know one
another. Good Luck at the
Brook... especially in every-
thing you do.

Love Karen

To Shirley and Sabrina,
You both have made my
time at Stony Brook fun and
enjoyable. I know all the
gossip!! I hope you both
succeed in everything you do.

Love and Thanks, Karen

To Simone,
I had fun working with you for the
fashion show.

Karen

To Haitian Butt,
So, O.K. we broke and left anyway.
But hopefully that can be forgotten.
However, to you my 'Road Trooper',
D.C. was live, Virginia was fun, and
Baltimore was slamming! Here's to
the next trip--Myrtle Beach.

'Trini Butt'

To Irie Butt,
Here's to next year Roomie! It's been
fun, real, the best.

'Trini Butt'

To Danielle Brown,
Keep being an activist and always
strive for what you believe in. See ya
soon.

Love, Karen

Ms. Cain,
Told ya I'd hook you with one.
You're special.

Lethal

Waine,
Congrats on graduating you flim-
sy, fat, obnoxious. Just kidding. C ya
around the way with cocktails for 2.

Peace Dwayne

To my love Dwayne N. Shaw,
We did it babes!! However, this was
the easy part of things. May the dis-
tance keep us forever together.

I Love You, Karen

Cookie,
Even though you keep fronting on
yourself, I luv ya anyway. Congrats.
Keep on striving.

Mr. Smoothy

Bone, T-Bone,
You're the best roommate. Good
Luck in Med School and leave those
cadavers alone. Mecrophilia is out
this year.

M.D.

To the Violators,
Beef only makes the chew that much
rougher. F--k the critics. Let's stomp
'em through the '90's.

M.D.

Mrs. Bond,
You dissed me towards the end but
I'll still miss ya.

The madman

To Karen,
Congratulations! It's about that
time, we're finally outta here!

Your friend and Suitemate,
Shirley

To the 'DOPE' models of '91,
Thanks to those who worked hard
and cooperated with us when things
looked a little shaky. You did well!

Shirley

Pooh,
No matter where we are, we'll al-
ways be one. Graduation, grad school,
travel, work: WATCHOUT!! 'Ain't
no stopping us now!'

Love Scooner

To: The Class of '92
Third World Graduation should
mean a lot to you! Get involved next
year: You have a budget!

Sabrina

Shirl and Karen,
It's been rough, but we did it! Con-
grats Graduates!

Love Bree

Antoinette,
I'm glad we became good friends
again! Good Luck and don't let peo-
ple take advantage of your vulnera-
bility.

Love Brina

To BWWC,
For my last year on the committee it
was nice to work with hardworking
and dedicated women. Despite all the
problems, our weekend was a success.
Good Luck next year.

Love Shirley

To Sunrise and Sunset,
We learned. Trooping in sweats is
the move.

U No Who

P.S. How about a game of Russian
Roulette

To Ms. HSC,
Good Luck on your final! You al-
ways seem to strive for the best.
Don't worry u will bust them out. U
R A good friend. Love ya, C

To The Late Night Crew:
We got jokes. Let's get rid of
them before the year is done.
Joke Masters

Shirley and Toni,
To my friends, thanks for
putting my personals in
when it was most necessary.
See ya next year.

Love T.G.I.F.

To Skyjuice,
Good Luck on your finals. I
know you're going to get the
fat 4.0 g.p.a. this semester.
Right Babe!

Love Coco-Butter Brown

To China Doll
Things always work out for
the best. They are not worthy
of you anyhow. You're just
too good for them.

Always be there for you
Stay Sweet, Punky

To Mother-Land
I know that you're in there
with that fat g.p.a. (as usu-
al). Keep up the good
work Stay Sweet

Love and Kisses
Your Roomy

To Pinky,
Slow down 'Baby!

To Nasty Nicky
Good Luck on your finals.
Stay sweet and stay out of
trouble.

Love your sister-in-law

Dreiser 3 - -,
Step off and stop sweating
what you can't have.

From the owner

To GT,
It won't be easy leaving you
behind, but we both know
it's time for me to move on
with my life and career. I
will miss not seeing you al-
most everyday, but that
doesn't mean because your
out of sight, you'll be out of
mind. My mind and heart
are always with you.

Love you always
Trini

To Bree,
Thanks for being such a dear
friend. I just want to let you
know that I support what-
ever it is you choose to do.

Love you, Pearl
P.S. Congrats with the play.

FRESHMEN EXPRESS ZOOMS TO SUCCESS

By Terrence Cooke

Never in all of Stony Brook's history has there ever been a group of men that dominated the track and field scene like these young men have. The very moment any one of them steps on the track, something is about to be broken; if it isn't a university record, then it's the opposing team's ego. At track meets, the crowd looks on in amazement, as each one of them runs his magnificent leg on the relay yelling, "BAM!", as each one exchanges the baton with the other. Even though this is their first year on the track and field scene, they have already made a name for themselves. If you take that last sentence literally, that name would be, "THE FRESHMEN EXPRESS". The Freshmen Express includes Jerry Canada, Wayne Mattadeen, Courtney O'meally, Roger Gill, and Anderson Vilien.

Ever since the first track meets of the indoor season began, current university records began to come down like pouring rain and were replaced with more respectable standards. The events that were overcome were the 200 meter dash, 400 meter

dash, 4x200 meter relay, 4x400 meter relay, and the long jump relay. Only the 55 meter dash record still stands.

Through out the year they were consistent in their efforts and at the end of the season, the hard work paid off. The team was rewarded after becoming the ECAC (Eastern Collegiate Athletic Conference) track champions, the first one ever for Stony Brook.

Another member of the track team who cannot go unrecognized is the All-American senior, and honorary member of the Freshmen Express, Jean Massillon. Jean's specialties are the 55 and 110 high hurdle. He was the only member of the entire track team to qualify for competing in the NCAA Indoor Championships. Jean placed second at the meet and was rewarded high honors for his accomplishment.

Now the 1991 Outdoor Season has begun and qualifying for the Outdoor NCAA Championships (which will be held in Cleveland, Ohio) has already begun. Jean Massillon qualified in the 110 High hurdles, and Roger Gill qualified in the 200 meter dash. The other four members of the F.E. are coming along also and may soon become candidates themselves for NCAA competi-

tion.

F.E. has been so consistent with all their events, it's impossible to pick out an event they haven't dominated. However, they put emphasis on the 4x400 meter relay, which is traditionally the main event of a track meet. This is the event where most of the competition shows up, and where it takes total dedication to win. They proved how competitive and dedicated they are when they were ranked among the top ten 4x400 meter relay teams in the nation, after running only a few races. Next year they will make certain to qualify for the NCAA Championships. They said it will not be easy, but nothing is easy when your striving to be the best.

Off the track, the Freshmen Express refer to themselves as "The Family". Senior Jean Massillon leads the family and is well respected by each member. They learn from his experience as an All-American runner and hope to someday achieve similar goals. They aren't far from achieving it now.

Although these young men are getting recognition as track stars, their first priority here at Stony Brook is their studies. Some of them have admitted that focusing on their studies is sometimes

difficult, but, it's just something that has to be done. When asked about what they do in their spare time, Courtney O'meally said that it is difficult to do most of the things they would like to do because of the tight practice and study schedule. Anderson jokingly commented, "Sometimes our schedule becomes so hectic it's difficult even finding the time to spend with women". Courtney and Jerry also agreed that it's hard balancing the time to socialize with women with such a crammed schedule. When they do manage to have recreational time, the things they like to do together are playing pool, going to the movies and shows, and socializing with good friends on and off campus. As a team, the ultimate goal of the Freshmen Express is, for each individual, to become an All-American and to one day win the NCAA Championships. If you thought they were fierce competitors this year, wait until next year, when they are collegiate athletic veterans. They will not just bring down old university records, but national records as well. They might have their work cut out for them, but they strive for the goals that seem impossible to accomplish. Next year, it will be the Stony Brook Express!

ANDERSON'S ON THE FAST TRACK

By Errol Cockfield

A new era has dawned on Stony Brook track. The team is ECAC (Eastern Collegiate Athletic Association) champions this year and a large number of school records have been broken. Freshman, Anderson Vilien has no doubt speeded up Stony Brook track's attainment of these goals.

Anderson is all ECAC, a silver medalist in the long jump and a bronze medalist in the 55 meter dash. Anderson could have raced in the 200 meter run but sacrificed this to be stronger in his other events. Anderson is a co-school record holder with Jerry Canada in the long jump relay. Their combined score of 43'2" shattered

the old school record of 40'. Anderson is also a co-school record holder in the 4x200 meter relay. Anderson and some of his fellow teammates have been nicknamed the "FRESHMEN EXPRESS". These newcomers to the college track scene have proven to be serious competitors. Although Stony Brook track is in Division III these men have given Division I teams a run for their money. The "FRESHMEN EXPRESS" includes Roger Gill, Courtney O'Meally, Wayne Mattadeen, Jerry Canada and Anderson Vilien.

Anderson is an extremely versatile athlete, he attended Long Island Native High School where he

competed in wrestling, football and track. Anderson originally played football for the Patriots but as he says "I got tired of it and I was leaning toward track, now my main concentration is track."

Anderson is presently a political science major and hopes to go to Law school. Anderson says "I remain focused with my studies. I came to Stony Brook for an education not just to run track, I try to balance the two." Anderson feels the best thing track and other sports have brought him is discipline. "I feel like everyone has God given talent ... if you don't discipline yourself it will go to waste." Anderson is very much motivated by his family and he

says "My family inspires me, most especially my niece and my nephew, I feel like I'm playing a large role in their lives."

I asked Anderson how he feels about the general Stony Brook environment, he replied that he really does not have any qualms with the University but that "there is need for improvement", pointing to the present situation of Philippe Valbrune and Emmanuel Severe.

Anderson has full respect for his teammates and he says they deserve everything they have accomplished so far this year, his motto is "Success breeds Success." With such talent on the team, the Stony Brook track team is headed for a very bright future.

A BATTLE FOR THE AGES

By Valentine Quianes

As everyone knows, Evander Holyfield and George Foreman fought on April 19th of 1991 at Trump Plaza. It was known as the bout between the Machine and the Mountain and I'm sure you can guess which is which. Foreman who has been fighting for two decades tried to regain the heavyweight championship Title lost 16 years ago. Many people

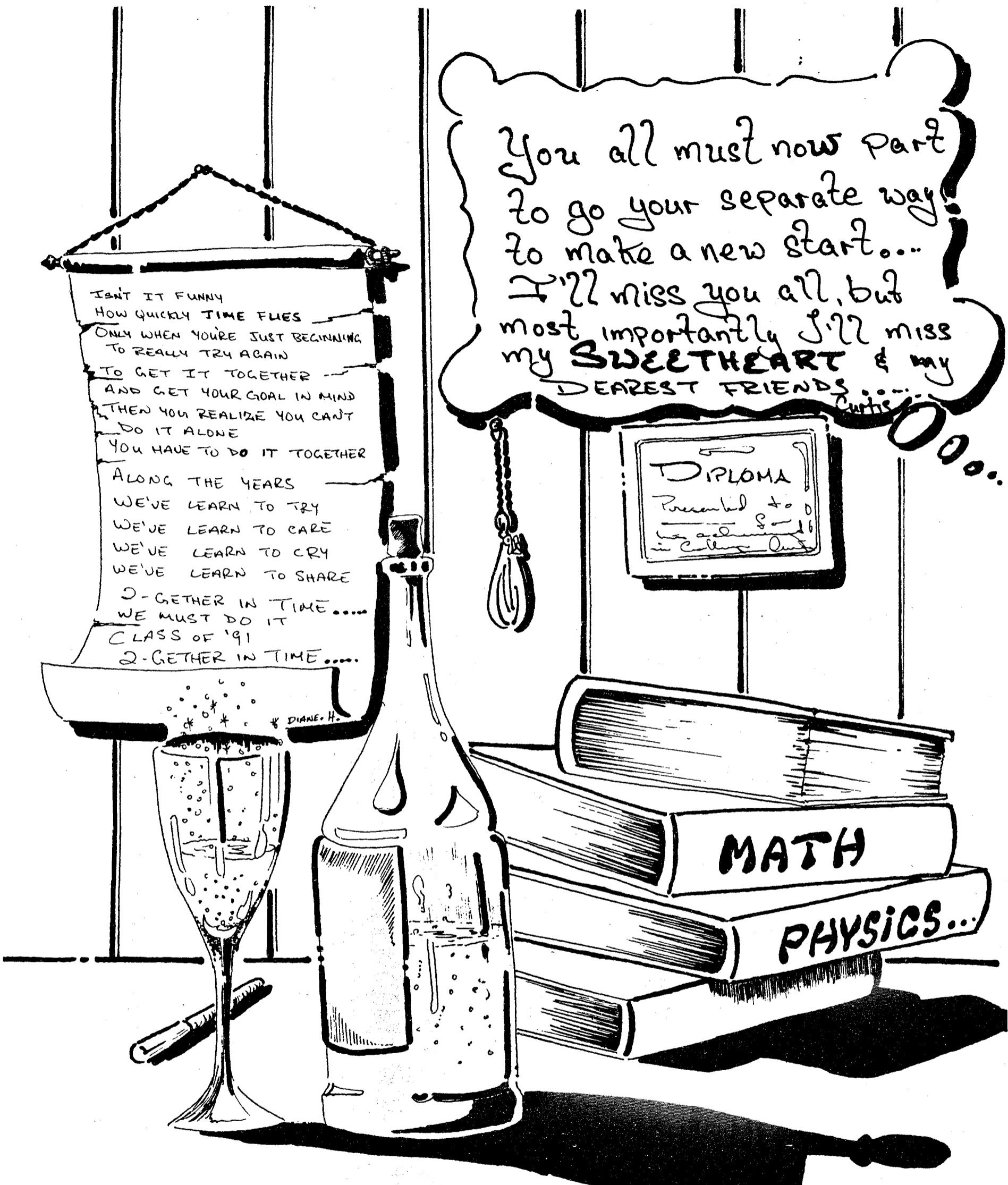
thought Foreman was joking about signing to this fight but he was never more serious. After his rebirth to boxing at the age of 39 he has trained insistently his last six months heading up to the heavyweight bout against Holyfield.

Holyfield, who has been fighting for 6 years, said that he never felt better. He also looked forward to the fight. He wouldn't give Foreman a second look. He knew of Foreman's rebirth to boxing

and wasn't going to slack off on his training. He worked just as hard as Foreman because he knew it was going to take a lot of effort to defeat him.

Though more favors went for Holyfield to win, I truly believed in Foreman on account that he didn't give up. He really believes that 40 isn't fatal and proved it in the ring. The fight lasted 12 devastating rounds. The fans were ecstatic. They had gotten their money's

worth because the fight was good. though Evander Holyfield won by a unanimous decision at the end of the 12 rounds Foreman proved himself to be a top contender. the fight was a pretty tough battle but Evander pulled through in the last couple of rounds to gain his victory. Foreman fought very well but did not have enough points to gain his victory so Holyfield won unanimously and kept his title.



ISNT IT FUNNY
 HOW QUICKLY TIME FLIES
 ONLY WHEN YOU'RE JUST BEGINNING
 TO REALLY TRY AGAIN
 TO GET IT TOGETHER
 AND GET YOUR GOAL IN MIND
 THEN YOU REALIZE YOU CANT
 DO IT ALONE
 YOU HAVE TO DO IT TOGETHER
 ALONG THE YEARS
 WE'VE LEARN TO TRY
 WE'VE LEARN TO CARE
 WE'VE LEARN TO CRY
 WE'VE LEARN TO SHARE
 2-GETHER IN TIME.....
 WE MUST DO IT
 CLASS OF '91
 2-GETHER IN TIME.....

DIANE H.

You all must now part
 to go your separate way
 to make a new start...
 I'll miss you all, but
 most importantly I'll miss
 my **SWEETHEART** & my
DEAREST FRIENDS...

DIPLOMA
 Presented to

 in _____

MATH
 PHYSICS...

CURTIS FRANCIS ©

**Congratulations !!
 Class of '91.....**