

BLACKWORLD

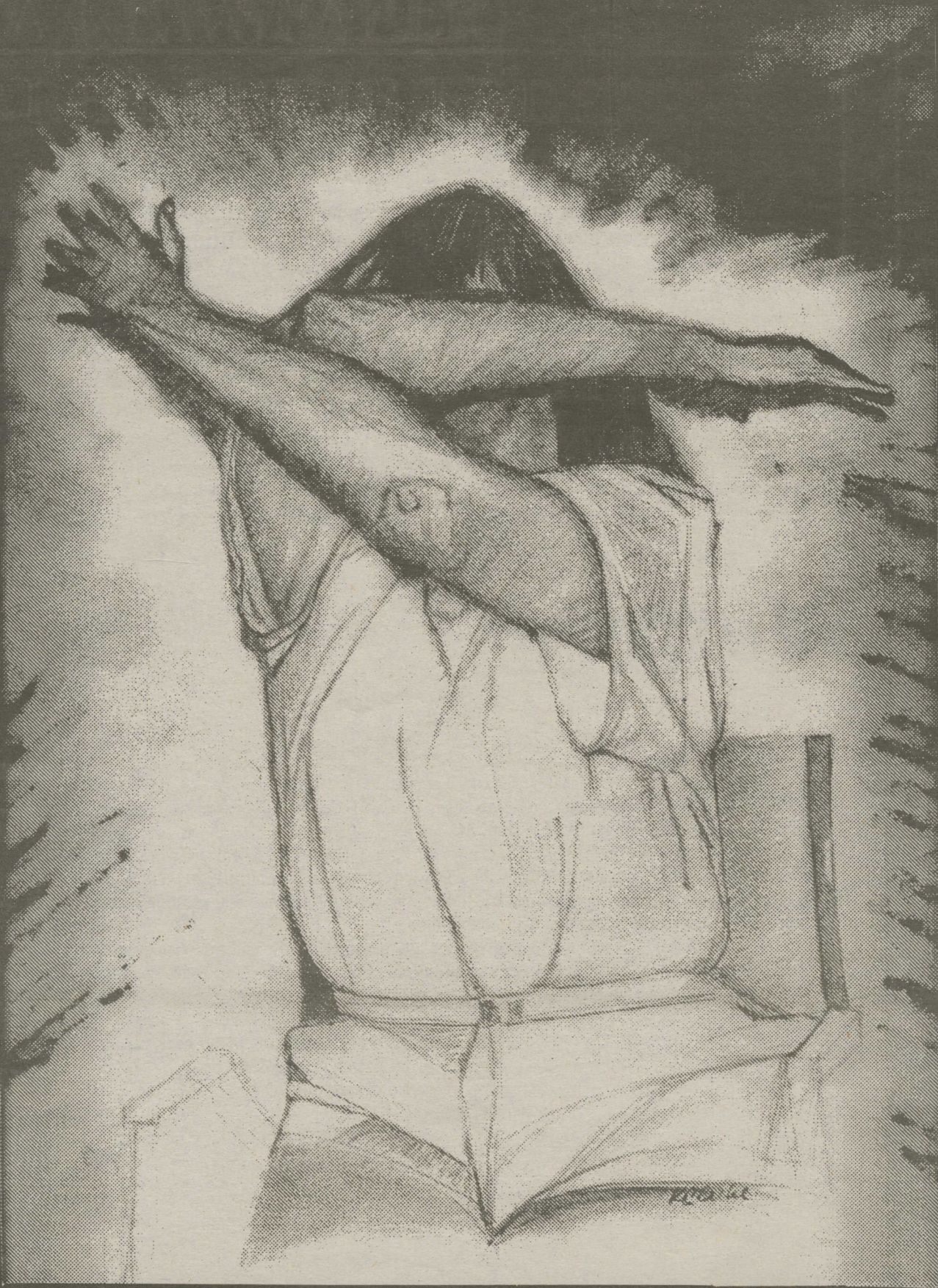
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ONE NATION

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IN THE PATH OF AIDS



BLACKWORLD

**"KNOW
THYSELF"**

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**WE ARE
ONE
NATION!**

editorial

Welcome to **BLACKWORLD** issue number 4. We hope you enjoyed the double issue we gave you a couple of weeks ago. This issue is dedicated to a very serious matter, AIDS. I can only hope it will open up a few eyes on this campus. I'm sure you all know your fair share of creepers, that is if you aren't one yourself. And they can all benefit from safer sex. Stonybrook can get pretty shady at times, so don't think you're the only one up in anybody's room. The same way you have two or three on the side, so do they. And did you know that more unmarried couples have unprotected sex than married couples? That should say something to those of you in 'monogamous' relationships. Don't believe everything your man or woman tells you about their past, they're usually lying. I know this sounds very harsh, but the truth usually is.

Most young, Black people don't see AIDS as something which can hurt us because we don't see it all the

time the way we are faced with guns and racism. Well, although AIDS may not have a personal impact on you right now, one day it might. It has already given me a personal perspective. My uncle died of AIDS when I was in seventh grade. I watched him die very slowly. He deteriorated into nothing. He was sick all the time. And he had to stay in the hospital for a few days every month. I watched him lose all control over his body. I watched him try to deny the fact that he was going to die. I could feel his shame, I could see how much pain he was in. But, I couldn't do anything about it.

My uncle was a veteran of the U.S. Army, and he was married, with three children. He was not in the typical high risk group, but he died of AIDS anyway. My point is, even though you may not be gay, Don't use drugs, or are in a monogamous relationship, you can still get HIV. So, be very careful.

Once again, **BLACKWORLD** would like

to emphasize that we can not put out a paper without a significant contributing staff. What are all of you doing with your time? Simply going to class is not going to get it. When you go out to apply for a job, your prospective employer is going to look for more than just your grades. He or she is going to want to see that you did something, that you were involved. Your G.P.A. says nothing about you besides that you were always studying. And if studying is not your excuse, and I know it isn't for a lot of people, what is? Partying, smoking, drinking, boning? How are these things going to help you five years from now? Well, if you're not laying in the gutter with your 40 and blunt, you could be laying in the hospital with AIDS. So, if you think you don't have any time to write a little something for **BLACKWORLD**, think about how you're spending the time you do have.

Dorothy Jackson
Managing Editor

letters

Dear Black Community,

I have a rude awakening for you: The "VIRUS is real and it's in our community. I'm one who has been awoken to this epidemic; it hit me at my front door: ME.

I'm not a gay white male. I was not an I.V. drug user. I'm just a black woman who believed in her man. But I got fooled. I got a death sentence which is the HIV virus, which in turn turns into AIDS. I never wanted this death sentence, but I got it; so I have to let my community know that this is a real epidemic that's killing us HARD because we don't want to educate ourselves and admit that it's in our community.

We have to get real with ourselves and act on this epidemic and save our lives. Don't be afraid to admit that it's happening, killing us. Let's get together and fight this virus as ONE. Come together in one voice and let people know that it is REAL in OUR community.

Stand up and be heard
AIDS is real and it is happening in our back yard.
Silence equals death
Speak out NOW!

"No condom No sex"
Peace out.

By a Black woman
living with HIV
J.C. 10-95

The History of AIDS

By now we should all be familiar with the term AIDS, the meaning of it, where it came from, who gets it and how to prevent ourselves from getting it. However, there are many people out there (especially young people), who either don't care to know, or are not fully aware of the terrible consequences of AIDS. Just as influenza (also known as the flu) and tuberculosis were killers of millions of people in the early 1900's, so has been the pattern of AIDS. AIDS is already in the process of becoming a pandemic. Pandemics are infectious diseases that spread around the world. Pandemics claim millions of lives and cause great pain to humanity.

AIDS is the acronym for acquired immuno-deficiency syndrome. It is caused by retrievers (a virus that changes the DNA in a cell, into its viral RNA) called HIV (human immuno-deficiency virus). White blood cells are usually the body's means of destroying bacteria and viruses. HIV is unusual because it takes over the function of certain white blood cells, T4 helper cells, and causes them to kill other white blood cells. As the white blood cell count falls, there is a loss of resistance to bacteria and viruses which are normally kept in check by the body's defense team

of white blood cells. As a result of this loss of protection, infections are able to enter the body easily, and are more capable of causing serious problems.

The most serious disease causing organism is a microbe in the lung called *Pneumocystis Carinii*, which in turn leads to pneumocystis carinii pneumonia or PCP. That is why we always hear of AIDS patients dying of pneumonia which originates in the lungs.

A person infected with HIV has no initial symptoms. However, there may be an initial fever and swollen lymph glands, but that goes away after a few weeks. The person with HIV remains in good health for a variable length of time, about 7 or 8 years on average.

After the onset of HIV has occurred for the average 7-8 years, mild symptoms of tiredness, sweating and swollen glands are experienced by the patient. AIDS is diagnosed when the white blood cell count falls below a level that can protect the body from minor infections. At this time those infections begin and weight loss becomes more apparent. Other severe symptoms such as diarrhea, fevers, a severe spread of the herpes virus, a fungal coating of the

tongue and mouth, canker soars (ugly purple reddish sores on the neck and mouth), and other infections are now present. This is the ugly truth of AIDS, though this description doesn't surmount to the actual sight of this terrible disease.

The first reported cases of HIV was in 1980. Nine cases were reported from New York, and five cases from Los Angeles. The individuals infected with this HIV microbe had very similar characteristics. They were all white, all men, all homosexual, and all in their thirty's. When looking at these characteristics and traits associated with HIV, scientists called it GRID5 (Gay Related Immune Deficiency Syndrome).

As time progressed, the virus showed that it had multiple ways of entering the body. More cases of heterosexuals, intravenous drug abusers, their spouses of sexual partners, hemophiliacs (the males), and blood transfusion patients were reported as having HIV. (The absurd statement of Haitians as also having HIV was widely spread at this time.) It was at this time that scientists studying the disease quickly realized that this was not a gay related disease, but a disease of the white blood cells.

In the mid to late 80's, AIDS began taking a toll on researchers because a cure was not yet found, and they started to blame the Haitians and Africans, as being the ones starting this epidemic. This ignorant statement caused many distresses within the Black Community. Haitians were banned from giving blood, and the upsetting rumor of Africans having sex with monkeys as being what started AIDS, was thrown into the melting pot. All these are false and simple idiosyncrasies of minds still frozen with hate and prejudice.

Today, AIDS research is beginning to turn new corners, and more information about the disease are being established and dispersed to the public. The victims of AIDS ranges from the very young to the very old, the very poor to the very rich, Whites, Blacks, Jewish, Native Americans, Hispanics, Asians, and all other individuals. AIDS does not discriminate, we are all susceptible to acquiring HIV/AIDS, that is why we have to educate ourselves and take the necessary precautions which can prevent the

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ADULT AND ADOLESCENT AIDS CASES 1981 - JUNE 1994

	WORLD	U.S.	NYS	L.I.
SHARING INJECTION EQUIPMENT	7%	25%	47%	43%
MALE/MALE SEXUALITY	15%	53%	36%	34%
MALE/FEMALE SEXUALITY	71%	7%	6%	8%
CAUCASIAN		51%	32%	58%
AFRICAN-AMERICAN		33%	39%	33%
LATINO		17%	28%	9%
FEMALES	40%	13%	19%	20%
MALES	60%	87%	81%	80%

THE HIDDEN AGENDA BEHIND H.I.V.

Bryan has impressed us all in the past, but perhaps nothing is so explosive as his revelation that the U.S. Public Health Movement is full of doctrinaires, dogmatists, tyrants, and public policy disasters. This piece is derived from some of the material in his new book (with Dr. Duesberg), *INVENTING AIDS*, sold to Addison-Wesley (who chickened out at the last moment) and then finally bought by St. Martin's, possibly due for release in August. Can we get advance copies? Probably not yet. This article is sure to generate strong feelings, both positive and negative—let us hear your opinions!

Despite all assurances to the contrary, the AIDS establishment continues to fund only research on HIV. Peter Duesberg inadvertently proved this blackout on all alternative research when he recently submitted a grant proposal to the National Institute on Drug Abuse. The Institute's clinical director of AIDS research had personally invited the proposal which outlined a plan to test the long-term effects of nitrite inhalants, or "poppers," on the immune systems of mice. The answer came back in December: the anonymous referees had not only turned it down, but had refused to give the proposal more than a cursory review.

Why does such a political correctness continue to dominate the War on AIDS? After all, public health officials cannot yet demonstrate they have saved any lives from the syndrome, while its death toll rises steadily. The scientific predictions have also failed miserably. In contrast to the predicted spread of AIDS in the United States, the epidemic has remained strictly confined to risk groups; nine of every ten AIDS cases have been male, and ninety percent of all AIDS victims have been linked to heavy drug use, whether intravenously or as "fast track" homosexuals. Indeed, epidemiologists have yet to establish that any epidemic at all has struck among blood transfusions recipients. Even individual AIDS diseases prefer specific risk groups, such as Kaposi's sarcoma among homosexuals and the near-absence of Pneumocystis carinii pneumonia among Africans, whose lungs all contain the microbe. And some thirty-nine percent of AIDS diseases in America have nothing to do with immune deficiency—witness Kaposi's sarcoma, various lymphomas, wasting disease, and

dementia, for example. In short AIDS is not an infectious disease.

The obsession with an "AIDS virus" has little to do with science or medicine. Writing in *NATURE* in 1991 (June 21), British HIV researcher Robin Weiss and American CDC official Harold Jaffe hinted at the real purpose in an attack on Peter Duesberg: "But if he and his supporters belittle 'safe sex,' would have us abandon HIV screening of blood donations, and curtail research into anti-HIV drugs and vaccines, then their message is perilous." To whom? If AIDS is not infectious, such recommendations would simply save the taxpayer money and anxiety.

But perhaps this is the point. A 1989 report by the National Research Council more explicitly revealed the hidden agenda. Originally sponsored by the Rockefeller and Russel Sage Foundations and then funded by the Public Health Service, *AIDS: Sexual Behavior and Intravenous Drug Use* laid out a plan for social engineering on a massive scale—using AIDS as the excuse. "The devastating effect of an epidemic on a community can evoke strong political and social responses," the committee duly noted, "An epidemic necessitates the rapid mobilization of the community to counter the spread of illness and death" (p. 373). The power of such a method to force changes in cultural values is based on careful manipulation of fear. "Ideally, health promotion messages should heighten an individual's perceptions of threat and his or her capacity to respond to that threat, thus modulating the level of fear...What is not yet known is how to introduce fear in the right way in a particular message intended for a particular audience. Acquiring that knowledge will require planned variations of AIDS education programs that are carefully executed and then carefully evaluated," stated the committee coolly (pp.267-8).

The report then identified one of the major targets of change—Judeo-Christian moral values. "Historically, there has been a strong social reluctance in the United States to speak or write about sexuality in explicit terms. Despite recent indications of greatly increased tolerance for sexual explicitness in the media and literature, that reluctance remains strong in much of the population;

it is particularly strong in instances that involve the education of children and adolescents" (p.379). The fear of a supposedly infectious AIDS epidemic, however, could be used to fix such problems. As the report declared, "The committee believes that, during an epidemic, politeness is a social virtue that must take second place to the protection of life" (p.379).

Other public health officials have been even more forthright. As an officer of the Centers for Disease Control, Donald Francis had in 1984 drafted the CDC's proposed AIDS strategy. In his 1992 retirement speech at the agency's Atlanta, Georgia headquarters, Francis voiced the ambition held by many of his fellow officers in describing "the opportunity that the HIV epidemic provides for public health" (*JAMA*, 9/16/92). He stated in no uncertain terms the radical nature of the plan:

The cloistered caution of the past needs to be discarded. The climate and culture must be open ones where old ideas are challenged. Those who desire the status quo should seek employment elsewhere. The American HIV prevention program should be the place where the best and the brightest come, where the action is, where history is being made. This is the epidemic of the century, and every qualified person should want to have a piece of the action.

The "action" described by Francis was a set of programs that would, as he fully recognized, need strong political protection from angry taxpayers and voters. For example, he bitterly attacked public opposition to condom distribution programs, and called for powerful legal measures to bypass parental discretion. "The ongoing controversies involving abstinence and condoms typify the morass into which schools can fall," Francis complained, "If, in the opinion of those far more expert than I, schools cannot be expected to provide such programs, then health departments should take over using as a justification their mandate to protect the public's health."

Francis also included proposals for dealing with the AIDS risk of intravenous drug use—including a call for "prescription of addicting drugs" with

Federal government sponsorship. Even libertarians who advocate legalizing drugs would balk at such notions, which would ultimately create a massive bureaucracy encouraging drug use. "Following a more enlightened model for drug treatment, including prescribing heroin, would have dramatic effects on HIV and could eliminate many of the dangerous illegal activities surrounding drugs," he insisted, knowing that only fear of the AIDS epidemic might make such proposals tolerable to the public. Ignoring the toxic, and possibly AIDS inducing, effects of drugs, Francis emphasized that "In addition to treatment, safe injection [!] must be stressed both for those in treatment programs and those out of treatment. The provision of sterile injection equipment for drug users should be the standard of public health practice in the United States."

Most chilling of all, Francis saw the possibilities in harnessing other epidemics to advance similar agendas. As he put it, "if we establish new mechanisms to handle the HIV epidemic, [these] can serve as models for other diseases."

The common denominator of these and similar plans is that they originate with the Federal government's Public Health Service, and especially from its front line public health agency, the Center for Disease Control. Public perceptions often paint the CDC as a minor office that gathers and publishes dull statistics on disease. The truth is shockingly different. A sophisticated \$2 billion-per-year operation, the CDC employs a staff of thousands who see themselves as having an activist mandate. They view epidemics as opportunities for control and for imposing lifestyle changes on the population.

The CDC has traditionally specialized in contagious disease. Its initials, in fact, originally stood for the Communicable Disease Center, from its formation in 1946 until its name changed in 1970. And therein lies its bias, for it tends to interpret almost any epidemic as being infectious. Certainly the CDC has plenty of raw material with which to work; each year at least one thousand outbreaks, or "clusters," of disease strike in

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LIVING POSITIVE WITH THE H.I.V.:

PUTTING A HUMAN FACE ON A.I.D.S.

In 1990 when I became aware of H.I.V., it seemed to be all around me - I was scared. I thought that God would never let this happen to me or my family. Friends and "get-high partners" were dropping like flies.

I kind of knew that I had the disease, I just didn't want to face it. I avoided getting tested. By not getting tested, I would never know, nor would anybody else know — which was just fine by me. However, I think I did know in the back of my head.

I was working as a chef in a steak house in Huntington. At the end of the night I was so exhausted from working, that I didn't have the energy to clean up. My girlfriend was on my ass about

sleeping too much. I never wanted to do anything because, as I've said, the H.I.V. was always on the back of mind.

I finally decided to see a doctor, hoping that he would give me a pill (thinking that all I needed was an energy pill and that I would be okay). However, he inquired about my history with drugs. I told him that I used and that I shared needles with my friend Sol, who recently passed away from A.I.D.S. The doctor of course, suggested that I arrange to be tested for the H.I.V.

My girlfriend (Rhonda) and I drove to an agency that does testing. About 4 weeks later, I found out that I tested positive — that I have the H.I.V. I was stunned! When I saw Rhonda, I gave

her a big hug and I didn't have to tell her...she just knew.

About 3-4 months later, Rhonda asked me if I had sex with another girl, Susan. Rhonda and I used to drive Susan from rehab to the Nassau County Medical Center for some blood work. Rhonda suspected that Susan had A.I.D.S. I lied to Rhonda about it and she got angry with me. She threw a steak knife at me which stuck me in my leg. Somehow we've managed to still be friends and I still love her.

As far as my future goes, I'm very optimistic about life. I know that I must have had this disease for at least 16 years. God still allows my eyes to open

every morning. I have a lot of confidence in medicine (which is getting better everyday). I feel very lucky that I'm one of the few that have never had any infection or serious complications from this disease.

One piece of advice that I have to offer is that in order to survive A.I.D.S., you have to have faith in God. Faith keeps me alive. My prayers keep me alive, Jesus keeps me alive and God keeps me alive. The Bible states that he who asks for forgiveness shall be forgiven; that he who asks for healing, shall be healed. With these rules, I live comfortably with the H.I.V.

by Lionel

BLACKWORLD HAS GENERAL BODY MEETINGS
WEDNESDAYS FROM 1:00 - 1:30
STUDENT UNION ROOM 072.

Fact:

Acquired immune deficiency syndrome is striking many more children than previously thought, the World Health Organization reported. The U.N. agency said in Geneva that the HIV Virus that causes AIDS will probably infect 10 million children by the year 2000. Already about 400,000 cases, or a third of the 1.2 million estimated cases of AIDS worldwide, are believed to have occurred in children under age 5.

Minorities in Engineering and Applied Sciences

Minorities in Engineering and Applied Sciences, (MEAS), is a student organization supported by Polity, the undergraduate student government of the University at Stony Brook. Our main goal is to recruit and retain minority students in the College of Engineering and Applied Sciences. We do this by offering various activities and services such as workshops on study skills and resume writing, guest speakers, peer tutoring and mentoring, and career fairs. Our members can often be found volunteering their services for the College of Engineering and Applied Sciences, the various engineering and science departments, C-STEP and RCMS.

MEAS is affiliated with The National Society of Black Engineers, the largest student-run organization in America. We attend several of the engineering conferences and career fairs sponsored by NSBE each year. Attending these conferences allows our members to interact with potential employers and network with peers from other universities.

The MEAS office can be found in Room 212 of Old Engineering. We share this office with NSBE and the Society of Hispanic Engineers, (SHE). MEAS meetings are every Wednesday night at 8:00 pm in Light Engineering Rm. 102. Anyone is welcome to join our organization or to just sit in on one of our events.

A Local National Society of Black Engineers Chapter

Thanksgiving Day and its Significance For Black Folks

A Dissenting View

What has the Black Community To Be Thankful For in 1995?

Imagine, if you will, Texas any time in the late 1700s. Imagine group of Black slaves toiling unrelentingly in the cotton fields of the south or the new communities of the north. For example in New York's nascent Wall Street, where the daily commerce in Black slaves brought in million of dollars. In places like the New England colonies where the goal was to get these "2/3 of men" to enact maximum produce from the fields. In this quest for surplus product the whip and the club on the backs of hapless victims reigned supreme.

Black slaves were beaten, brutalized, feathered and tarred and subjected to the worst humiliation of man by man in those times. Their life was a ceaseless cycle of whip and lash, punishing labor, rags and abject poverty. There was no holiday, no respite - just plain brute labor. There was no day when the Black slave was allowed to give his thanks. Indeed there was no thanks to give.

And the people who administered the beatings, the quarterings, the hangings and the other acts of unparalleled brutality went to their white churches each Sunday and prayed to a God, who they were convinced, smiled gleefully at the sight of a mangled and torn Black back after this kneeling white man, with hands clasped, had administered a most vicious flogging.

Adding insult to injury that same slave driver and the plantation owners arrogantly expected Black slaves, whom they drove mercilessly to reap their harvests, to sit and be thankful on a Thursday in

November which they set aside to thank God for a good harvest. The slave should be thanking God for the endless beatings, the inhumanity and the brutality dished out for centuries and for being driven to produce goods which never benefited him.

Indeed, the 400 years of American Slavery lies uncomfortably close to the 376 years of Thanksgiving. And if the truth be told Black folks have never had anything to celebrate on Thanksgiving Day. How can Blacks, even after slavery, be expected to celebrate with white America a Day of Prayer and Thanksgiving after being lynched by God-fearing members of the KU Klux Klan and other Red Necks in the south?

How can Black folks talk about any Thanksgiving today when the inner cities have been neglected and drugs run rampant in Black communities? What have lacks to be, thankful for in 1995 when the same Congress which passed the Thanks giving Day law in 1941 making Thanksgiving Day a federal holiday, is today getting ready to take away all that Black struggles have achieved? There is still 1 in 4 Black males in jail and the system still discriminate against Black folks. Is this what Black folks have to be thankful for?

As a religious holiday Thanksgiving has its roots among the first English settlers who came to these shores. It was elements of these same settlers who supported the institution of slavery and who aided and abetted the extermination of the Ameri-

can Indian who broke bread with them on Thanksgiving Day in the 1600s. And while one does not want to pour cold water on a religious tradition steeped in the infancy of this nation, its significance for Black folks is very negative.

But time has a way of healing and the brutality and inhumanity of slavery and Jim Crowism are long past. Black folks are among the most forgiving in the world and perhaps wanting to belong to a society which remains fundamentally separate and unequal, they have wholeheartedly embraced Thanksgiving Day. They say that to forgive is divine and If so Thanksgiving Day assumes a divine aspect only if Blacks forgive the dark days of slavery and Jim Crowism. Thanksgiving Day will assume a positive aspect only if Blacks have placed the evils of the Civil Rights era behind them.

The grim reality is that new and more subtle battles for equality and fair play are about to begin. As Republicans in Congress kick out affirmative action and other programs aimed at correcting an unfair advantage by white America, as they remove all safety nets for Black infants and mothers, as they take a boot to senior citizens, Black folks must be celebrating Thanksgiving Day with trepidation.

Thanksgiving Day is not part of Black History and while it should be respected as part of American history, Black folks must put it in its historical perspective. Thanksgiving Day reaffirms

white Eurocentric religious norms and positions as paramount to white existence. It denies Black religious perspectives. As part of the white Christian experience which dominated the Slave Era and which made it difficult for Blacks to practice their own religion, Thanksgiving Day, is an element of the dominance of the white superstructure pure and simple

Africans in the Diaspora have always given thanks for the blessings of life and even as they adopted Eurocentric religions and adapted it to the Black religious experience, they have been still separate and unequal. For while the Black Church was and is a part of the American religious experience, their celebration of Thanksgiving Day has always been viewed as different and of having a lesser impact.

Why have they persisted?

The sad truth is that years of mental abuse and consistent conditioning have made the victim just like his oppressor. The victim begins to believe that he is to be blamed for his predicament and in time he espouses and defends the very evils which mitigated against him, lifting up the one who did him harm as a paradigm of virtue, goodness and nobility.

Turkey anyone?

by Mark Sinclair

This article was first printed in CARIB NEWS Vol XV No. 683. Permission to reprint by CARIB NEWS.

THE NEWLY RECOGNIZED ORGANIZATION @ STONY BROOK
THE ETHIOPIAN AMERICAN WORLD FEDERATION
WOULD LIKE TO INVITE EVERYONE TO COME
EVERY WEDNESDAY AT 9:30 PM TO THE UNITI CULTURAL CENTER
TO LEARN AND SHARE THE
ENRICHED CULTURE AND HISTORY OF ETHIOPIA.
"THE UNTOUCHABLE HORN OF AFRICA"

EYES ON THE PRIZE

It was a sad and terrible time. And perhaps it's too bad to have to say that sometimes it takes those kinds of things to happen, to help a people become stronger and to eliminate the fear so that they have to speak out and do something."

Myrlie Evers

This September was the forty-fifth anniversary of the Emmett Till case. It "shook the foundations of Mississippi, both black and white, and, it said that even a child was not safe from racism, bigotry, and death.

"Emmett Till was a fourteen-year-old from Chicago visiting relatives near Money, Mississippi. He arrived in Mississippi with his cousin, Curtis Jones, on August 21, 1955. "We was going to Money, Mississippi, to have a good time. I'd never picked cotton before and I was looking forward to that."

"One Wednesday evening in August, 1955, Emmett and Curtis drove Mose Wright's, Curtis's grandfather, '41 Ford to a country store. There the boys met up with some other black children. Outside the store, Emmett was showing off a picture of a white girl who was a friend of his in Chicago. Till bragged to the boys that this white girl was his girl and one of the southern boys dared him to speak to the [white] girl in the store. So he went in there to get some candy. When he was leaving the store, he told her, 'Bye, Baby.'

"The boys kept the encounter a secret from Mose Wright, hoping it would blow over. Three days passed, and the boys forgot about Emmett's "Bye, baby" to the pretty white woman. But after midnight on Saturday, Roy Bryant, the white woman's husband, and his brother-in-law, J.W. Milam, had come to Wright's cabin to get that "boy who done the talkin.'" Mose told the men that the boy was from "up nawth" and didn't know a thing about how to act with white folks down south. He told them that the boys was only fourteen, that this was only his second visit to Mississippi. Why not give the boy a good whipping and leave it at that?

"What happened next is unknown. Two months after the trial, however, William Bradford Huie, a white Alabama journalist, paid Milam and Bryant \$4,000 to tell their story.

They attempted to justify the murder by claiming that they had only wanted to scare him. But when the young boy refused to repent or beg for mercy, they said, they had to kill him.

"What else could we do?" Milam told Huie. "He was hopeless. I'm no bully; I never hurt a nigger in my life.

I like niggers in their place. I know how to work 'em. But I just decided it was time a few people got on notice."

"Milam drove Emmett to the Tallahatchie River, Huie wrote, and made the boy carry a seventy-five pound cotton-gin fan from the back of the truck to the river bank before ordering him to strip. Milam then shot the boy in the head.

"Till's body was found three days after the murder. The barbed wire holding the cotton-gin fan around his neck had become snagged on a tangled river root. There was a bullet in the boy's skull, one eye was gouged out, and his forehead was crushed on one side. The tortured, distended body pulled from the river became the focus of attention. It was so badly mangled that Mose Wright could identify the boy only by an initialed ring.

"As soon as the casket arrived in Chicago, Emmett's home, Mrs. Bradley, Emmett's mother, opened it. She had to be sure, she said, that it was really her son, that he was not still alive and hiding in Mississippi. She collapsed to the concrete train platform, crying, "Lord, take my soul....Have you ever sent a loved son on vacation and had him returned to you in a pine box, so horribly battered and water logged that someone needs to tell you this sickening sight is your son-lynched?"

"On September 19, less than two weeks after Emmett Till was buried in Chicago, Milam and Bryant went on trial in a segregated courthouse in Sumner, Mississippi. No one knew if any Black witnesses would dare testify against the white men.

Without a witness, there would be no case. In 1955, for a Black man to accuse a white man of murder in Mississippi was to sign his own death warrant. Violence had long been used in the South as a means of intimidating blacks into passivity, but this murder was particularly brutal and all the more threatening. The word spread throughout the Black community: Keep your mouth shut.

"Mose Wright had not slept at his home since the kidnapping. He feared the men might return. After the indictment, Wright received anonymous warnings to leave the state before the trial began. He was told to take his family and

"get out of town before they all get killed."

"But Wright didn't leave the state. Although he had been intimidated by the kidnappers the night they took Emmett, he was now going to be a witness for the prosecution. A black man was going to testify.

"A packed courtroom watched intently as sixty-four-year-old Wright took the witness stand. The prosecuting attorney asked him to identify the men who had come to his home and taken young Till away with them. Before a white judge, an all white jury, and armed white guards, Wright pointed to J.W. Milam. "Thar he," said Wright, identifying Milam as one of the men. He then pointed to the other defendant, Roy Bryant, as the second man.

"It was the first time in the history of Mississippi that a Negro had stood in court and pointed his finger at a white man as a killer of a negro," said Michigan congressman Charles Diggs, who attended the trial.

"Wright said he could "feel the blood boil in hundreds of white people as they sat a glaring in the courtroom. It was the first time in my life I had the courage to accuse a white man of a crime, let alone something terrible as killing a boy. I wasn't exactly brave and I wasn't scared. I just wanted to see justice done."

"After Mose Wright testified, other blacks came forward. Willie Reed, the son of a sharecropper, told the court that around six o'clock that morning he was on his way to buy meat for breakfast when he saw Emmett sitting in the back of a passing pick up truck. The truck drove to a shed on the plantation, and Reed said he then heard cries coming from inside. The cries became wails and pained grunts, and then a chant of "Mama, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy."

"The two defendants never took the stand. The defense consisted of half a dozen character witnesses. At the end of the five-day trial, John C. Whitten, one of the defense attorneys, made his simple pitch to the all-white, all-male jurors: "Your fathers will turn over in their graves if [Milam and Bryant are found guilty] and I'm sure that every last Anglo-Saxon one of that [outside] pres-

sure.

"The prosecutor, District Attorney Gerald Chatman, countered that the killing was a "cowardly act-it was a brutal, unnecessary killing of a human being."

"The jury deliberated a little more than an hour. It was September 23, 1955, the 166th anniversary of the signing of the Bill of Rights. When the jurors returned to the court at 5:43 P.M., Judge Swango asked for the verdict.

"Not guilty," said J.W. Shaw, the jury foreman. "I feel the state failed to prove the identity of the body."

"Roy Wilkins of the NAACP told a crowd in Harlem, "Mississippi has decided to maintain white supremacy by murdering children. The killers of the boy felt free to lynch because there is in the entire state no restraining influence of decency, not in the state capital, among the daily newspapers, the clergy, not among any segment of the so-called lettered citizens."

"Through the extensive press coverage, all America saw injustice that had taken place. The murder of Emmett Till had a powerful impact on a new generation of blacks. It was this generation, those who were adolescents when Till was killed, that would soon demand justice and freedom in a way unknown in America before.

"Mose Wright did not go down in the history books as a leader of the Civil Rights Movement. But his individual act of courage, like the acts of so many unknown citizens, was just as important to the movement as the charismatic leadership of people like Martin Luther King, Jr.

"For some time after her son's murder, Mamie Bradley traveled and lectured throughout the country, calling herself a "nobody" and her dead son a "little nobody who shook up the world." Speaking in Cleveland, Mrs. Bradley said, "Two months ago I had a good job. I had a son. When something happened to the Negroes in the South I said, 'That's their business, not mine.' Now I know how wrong I was. The murder of my son has shown me that what happens to any of us, anywhere in the world, had better be the business of us all."

Transcribed by Monique Maylor

Voices of a Sista

Waiting to Exhale

by R.R.

Sista to sistas, we have to recognize and represent for sisterhood. Sisterhood is slowly becoming a thing of the past. Sisters are constantly sniping at each other. Enough is enough is what I say. Stop all the bull-shit already. Sistas take a good look around you and see what is truly going on. There are black she-roes everywhere you look. Prominent women like Carol Mosley-Braun, or Representative Maxine Waters; to everyday black women who work and pay the bills. You know the one I'm talking about; the mother busting her ass at work all day, comes home and still finds time for the kids, and enough strength to make love cause you know we got to maintain. Yet, it will be a first when we see a movie like "Waiting to Exhale" appear on screen. This movie like the book written by Terry McMillan, chronicles the lives and loves of four black women. Black women who fall in and out of love; who speak candidly about sex, who are successful, and who are true sistas. Personally I loved the book. I could relate to many of the things said and done by these women. It was funny as hell and true to life. I do realize however, that everyone might now share my opinion on this subject. However, as black women we need to put that aside and represent anyway. Come out in droves to check this flick out. Now, before you start breaking read on! Even if you can't stand Whitney Houston, and you think that she couldn't act her way out of a closet, you should still give this flick your support, and I'll tell you why. First, take a look at the much bigger picture. For the first time in history, we are going to see a movie about the lives of black women, with an all black cast, directed by a black man, based on a book written by a black woman. Now I believe these things deserve some ends from your pocket. In addition, I hope that this film will be a stepping stone for more of the same in the future, but first we have to make this film a success by financially supporting it. Dig deep into your pockets and shell out the \$7.50 it cost to see this flick. Now speaking as a sista I know how it is, sistas will wait for their man to take them to a flick before they shell out some cash, I know because I do it myself. This time however, I'm willing to make an exception and so should you. It is my belief that the success of this film will send a

message to Hollywood that black women are going to pay to see films that represent them. Films that speak with their voices; films that they can relate to, and films that are direct reflection of them. We want to see Angela Basset with her full lips and big behind on screen talking sista talk and showing sista emotion. We want to see thick sistas like Loretta Devine with her black woman shape swaying her black woman hips. No longer are we interested in seeing some rail thin, blond hair-having, thin lipped, no behind having woman held up as the standard for beauty. So, I say throw your ends up in support of this flick. Send the message that black women make love, and hell we are great lovers. Send the message that we want to see black bodies of all shapes, sizes and colors, in motion with other black bodies. Black women and black men making love, and it is just as sensual, and erotic as anyone else doing it. Hell, our lives are just as steamy and as interesting as anyone else's. We know about passion, and we are just as seductive whether we are dark like chocolate or brown like caramel. If you do not believe me then just read your history books, seems to me that even though "massa" had his so-called epitome of beauty as his wife, he always wanted to dip his fingers into a little chocolate, and you know what I mean. If you don't then let me make it clear, black berries make the sweetest juice. Anyway, this film could be the start of something new and revolutionary for not only black women, but for black people. More movies about things like breast cancer, and how it is the leading cause of death in black women. Maybe a movie about female genital mutilation in Africa, or a black love story, with myself and Laurence Fishburn in the lead. Hell, there could even be a black Thelma and Louise, we would call it Tameka and Keisha. Whatever the case, my point is that if we support this film we would definitely be sending a message to the boy's club.

Now, my brothers don't think that I have neglected you. Brothers should see this film also, or better yet, if you haven't already read the book. Now, before brothers start talking about how the book portrayed black men in a negative light, let me just say that it did. How-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 20

National Society of Black Engineers Fall Regional Conference November 3-5

One of the main goals of Minorities in Engineering and Applied Sciences is to provide the members with opportunities that will enhance their education and give assistance in seeking employment, as well as providing them with the opportunity to network with fellow students. The National Society of Black Engineers' annual Fall Regional Conference was an event that supported this goal. Held the weekend of November 3, the conference was hosted by the NSBE chapter at the University of Rochester in Rochester, New York. MEAS, also a local NSBE chapter, provided transportation and hotel accommodations for 20 members to attend the event.

Leaving Stony Brook around 1pm on that Friday afternoon, the two vans headed towards Rochester for what amounted to be an 8 hour ride. The members arrived at the hotel in time for the "mixer" sponsored by Kodak. At the mixer, members mingled with students from other chapters, the regional executive board, and representatives from Kodak. Food, music, photographs, and cameras (all FREE!) were provided by Kodak.

Saturday was the official start of the conference. Opening session, which started at 9am, was where the Region One Executive Board was introduced, important announcements were made, and the yearly highlight of the session-chapter "roll call" was done. Immediately following opening session was the career fair. Recruiters from almost thirty corporations (including schools and branches of the armed forces) were available to answer questions and, most importantly, collect resumes. Also throughout the day, education and career enhancement workshops were held. Some of these workshops included "Credit Card Control," "Entrepreneurship," "How to Keep Your Ethnicity in Corporate America," and a panel discussion of alumni relating to the different engi-

neering disciplines. The Presidents' workshop, respective zone meetings, and the NSBE Forum were held in the early evening.

Seating for dinner was scheduled to start at 7:00pm. Dinner was a semi-formal event. Indeed, all of the region rose to the occasion. The majority of the conference attendees were there on time, dressed-up and ready to go. The banquet, which started promptly at 7:30pm, included a keynote address from the first black mayor of the city of Rochester and an awards ceremony. During the awards ceremony, chapters and members from all over the region were recognized for their outstanding performances within the organization. After a three year lull, NSBE at Stony Brook was acknowledged. Kevin Beckles, chapter president, received "Zone Person of The Month" and "Region Person of The Month" for the month of October. The chapter received "Zone Chapter of The Month" for the month of October for its remarkable effort in hosting the Fall NY Metro/LI Zone Conference. That experience truly uplifted the chapter, fostering an amazing amount of school spirit.

The rest of the conference included the party on Saturday night and closing session on Sunday morning. MEAS left Rochester Sunday morning and arrived back at Stony Brook around 6pm Sunday evening.

The general consensus from the members was that the conference was a gratifying experience. They were given the opportunity to meet and network with hundreds of students from throughout the region, they received positive feedback from the corporate recruiters, and they were able to witness Stony Brook getting "put back on the map." The Annual National Convention will be held in Nashville, Tennessee from March 27-March 31.

Watch out Tennessee!

Call Lyric's
Bump N' Curl
at
(516) 632-3051
to get your hair did

Creative Arts



by Sudani Kai Martin

Fall 95' has brought the old with the new music for the hip hop listeners.

Artists who were rocking basement parties in the

ognition for his exceptional production skills. Double or Nothing wouldn't have been complete without the hot verses created by Keith Murray, Redman, and f e -

time around. Back in the days their lyrical style was unique but now has no foundation. Parish from PMD productions saved Das with listenable tracks.

I supported Das on

hooked most of the tracks on Krs One. Hip-hop listeners should automatically know that there are no other words to be said about production. Some of my personal favorites were

the L Session

early nineties are holding down the fort with current releases. Erick Sermon dropped his album Double or Nothing, Das Efx dropped Hold It Down, and Chris Parker released Krs One. These brothers definitely proved to the non-believers that they would still be around due to their ability to be persistent.

Brentwood's finest Erick Sermon really put full effort in his solo joint Double or Nothing. The production of this album was tight enough to have your head bopping. Sermon should get rec-

male lyricist Passion. Redman is out of control on the "Open Fire" cut and again rips it on "Move On". The green eyed bandit didn't out do himself with lyrics, positioning himself behind the shadows of his guests artists on his album.

Diggedy Das Efx have been such an influential team to the hip-hop community. No one can forget how many rappers imitated Das after they released Dead Serious. Unfortunately, Das did not make such a great lyrical impression this

"Represent The Real" and "Microphone Master" because the tracks with their lyrics complimented each other.

Chris Parker a.k.a. godfather of hip-hop is always on point with his music and positive messages. Chris took the time to talk to his listeners on Krs One about several issues effecting black youth today. Also, Chris shouted out the fake MCs who fabricate the real of the inner city streets. Krs One basically followed the concept of keeping it real in a positive mind set. The infamous d.j. Premier

'Mc's Act Like They Don't Know", "Free Mumia", and "Build Ya Skillz". I recommend buying this album without hesitation.

Heads who have been in the industry for a while are showing their love for the universal music of hip-hop. These new releases display the desire to bless the mic for longevity. Sermon, Das, and Parker will never be forgotten because of their true dedication to the hip-hop culture which has made a major impact musically worldwide.

Play Review: Blood Wedding

"Blood Wedding" is the drama of a young woman who eventually was alienated from the immense travails of love. The bride marry's her fiance while still in love with her previous lover. The overly passionate lover and bride flee a rural community after the marital ceremony. Without a doubt, they reveal their profound feelings for each other. Betrayed by his wife, the broom urgently searches for her with a group of men. Interestingly the broom and the wife's lover discover each other in a violent confrontation led to death. The following scene two creatures appear from the earth speaking of the love triangle's doom. The bride isn't killed but is shunned from the broom's family and townspeople. I thought this play was worthwhile because it touched issues that our society consumes today; infidelity and stigmas produced by social roles. I was also impressed with Stony Brook's Department of Theater Arts special effects and stage set up. The actors were professional in portraying characters in the play and should be credited for their efforts.

"Blood Wedding" was playwright by the late Federico Garcia Lorca who gained recognition for two

other tragedies "Yerma" and "The House of Bernarda Alba." A constituent of a rural community in Andalucia, Spain, enabled Lorca to explore the themes of love and honor as a playwright. Federico Garcia Lorca also channeled his creative energies to poetry. One critic calls his poetry "the progressive failure of the human will and poetic imagination to establish a ground for the fullness of being."

"In Blood Wedding, we enter into a close-knit and constricted community in which social roles are prescribed from birth and boundaries are firmly drawn. Within this world—hidden away—another space exists, and it is here, away from prying eyes, that passion resides within its sacred space.

In this haunting and intoxicating drama, a lover's triangle and the expression desires cut through a community with unearthly force. Powerful and heart-wrenching, this production explores and elides these social and sacred spaces."

-Theater Arts Department of SUNY at Stony Brook

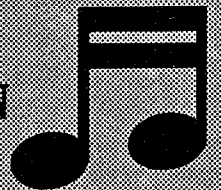
by Sudani Martin

HIP-HOP TRIVIA

WHO SAID THIS???

"SHE RUBBED ME
ON MY CHEST
AND CALLED ME
MR. SEXY. SHE
SAID SHE WANTED
MY KIDS AND
HELP ME MAKE
MY FIRST G."

THE ANSWER WILL BE IN
OUR NEXT ISSUE.



Answer to last issue's trivia question:
Kool G Rap part of the Hip-Hop classic
"THE SYMPHONY"

MICROPHONE CHECK

It was if NAACP was reading my mind when they held their 1st annual



Photo by Monifa Heaven Wilson

"Open Mic" competition Tuesday, October 16th at the End of the Bridge restaurant. I just finished telling my ace, Tori, that we don't have any fun events, like Talent Shows, anymore. Talent shows are a great opportunity for your fellow students to display their talent and it may come as a surprise to find out how many people have hid-

den talents.

Jack Landers, vice-president of NAACP, and Jarvis Watson were the night's MC's and did a great job of keeping the show flowing. There were 8 contestants in the Rap category and 7 in the Rhythm and Blues competing for the first prize of fifty dollars, a piece. Second prize was a dinner for two at the Bridge and third was a CD. The contestants were judged on the criteria: content, composure, and character. Being a member of NAACP, I was one of the judges and must admit competition was stiff.

The night was a huge success and the only problem occurred when someone called for anyone to come up

and rhyme and the floor was swamped with a mob of people. Nala Royale, Marketing Director for Food Services was concerned about the amount of people on the floor so close to the Bridge's closing time.

Shout outs go to the night's winners, Aquena Simmon (Lyric), for rippin' it in the rap category and Angel who did Shai's hit, "If I Ever Fall in Love Again", well deserved justice. The rappin' team of Gerald Trotman and Chris Green who came in a close second for rap and Drew, the second place win-

ner in the R&B category, who performed some original material -- look out for him! Congratulations go to the third place winner Marc Phillips!

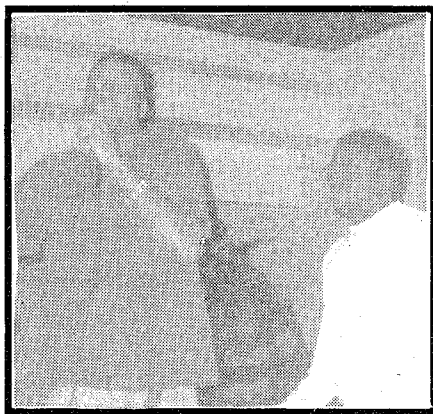


Photo by Monifa Heaven Wilson

Big ups go to all those that entered the Open Mic Contest or just



Photo by Monifa Heaven Wilson

performed for our entertainment. And an especially big shout out goes to NAACP for throwing the event -- keep up the good work!

By the way, NAACP's meetings are on Mondays, twice a month, at 9 pm in the Uniti Cultural Center.

by Monifa Heaven Wilson

To Everyman's Surprise

AIDS strikes fear and denial in so many people that each one of us can tell a story about themselves or someone they know who refuses to take an AIDS test for fear that they may have the disease. How many times have we heard, "If I have it, I don't want to know. But does that stop that person from taking risks not only with their own life but with others that surround them?"

You would think as that person got older they would know better. It all depends I guess, but I know a man who will be thirty-one this year and still goes through the fear and denial that he went through when AIDS first came about, and he still lives the same lifestyle he did when he was a teenager. No, he is not gay. He is not even sexually active. He is however, a drug addict.

To look at him you would never know his life is messed up. He is white and stands six feet tall with brown hair, brown eyes, and has the sweetest smile God ever gave a man. His heart is filled with love and generosity, but his body is filled with every potent drug that you could think of. He refuses to take an AIDS test because he is afraid of the results. He told me that if he knew for sure that he was HIV positive, he would end his life with a needle and that soothing sweet poi-

son we call heroine.

I have only known him for a short time, but what interests me most about him is that he gives me an inside look on a life I have no intention of experiencing. He reminds me of the questions I have about certain people in life I have come across.

When I met my sister-in-law, my brother had already proposed to her. I never liked her though. She was stuck up and always had an attitude, like her shit smelled like roses. She thought she was the best thing that ever happened to my brother. Looking at her, you'd never know that she had a past as dark as death.

She was about twenty-five at the time and somewhat pretty, but I felt that my big brother could do much better. Her parents had money. They had adopted her when she was an infant and after she was left at the door of a Jewish Temple. I could have liked her just a little bit when she told me her story. Who could resist a sob story such as hers, after all, she never even knew her real birthday. They invented one for her. After a while though, she had a continuous pattern of being a bitch, so liking her was hard. That's why I never did.

As the wedding got close, my brother began to get cold feet. Who wouldn't knowing they'd have to be

chained to her for the rest of their life. I knew my brother well though, and his cold feet was of a different kind. He wouldn't accept her phone calls days before the wedding, and she would call constantly begging to speak with him. I thought that he was dogging her. Every time she'd call I'd gladly participate in misleading her to think that he was nowhere to be found.

He did marry her on schedule, but the marriage did not last more than a few months. He moved down south, and she remarried a couple years later and had a child. My brother died the way many Black men do...violently. My mother thought it was appropriate that my ex-sister-in-law be notified, being that she was the only woman he ever married. When we talked to her she told us how she was doing; not good. She had since gone blind. No one bothered to ask her what was wrong, because of the grief that we were going through. And even if we did, who's to say she would have told us.

Six months later, we got a call from her brother, informing us that she had passed away. With our minds clear we had figured out that she had AIDS.

We were desperate to know the truth. We called friends of my

brother and learned that he knew all along. He had found out after they took their blood test. He confided in his friends because he knew they would be objective. He took this information to the grave, and we were finally allowed to solve the mysteries that surrounded their marriage. We had so many questions: Why did my brother go through with the wedding when he knew that she may have passed the disease on to him? At the time of the wedding so many people were ignorant about the disease, no one was quite positive about the way it was transferred. But we had theories. Why did she bother to have a baby after she knew she was HIV positive? And the million dollar question: How did she get it?

The most obvious answer would have been through unprotected sex, but her past, we found out later, was filled with heroine.

We have all heard the sermon: people who have HIV can look as normal as the rest of us; don't have unprotected sex; use clean needles; etc. So why is it so hard for people to do? I won't pretend to know the answer, but what I can say is that no matter where you are from, or how special you think you are, AIDS has and will affect you in some surprising way.

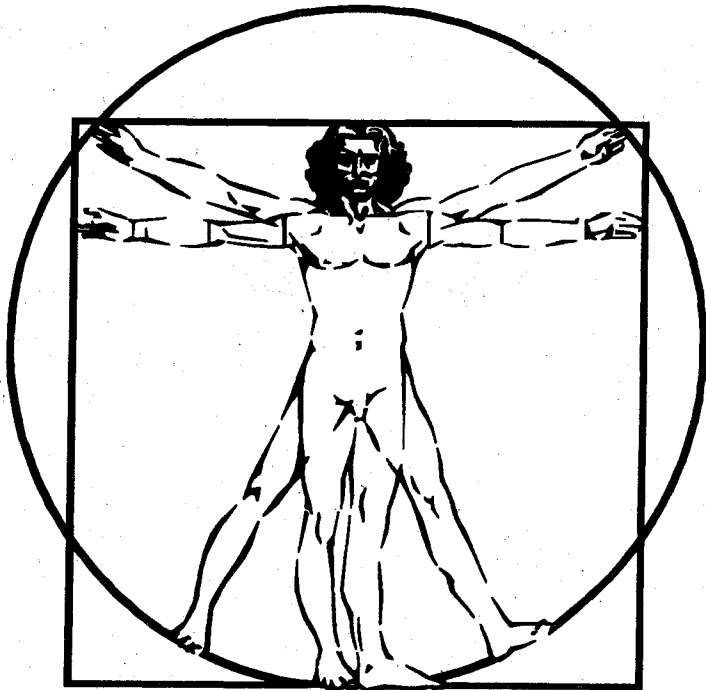
by Joanne Johnson

rhapsodies

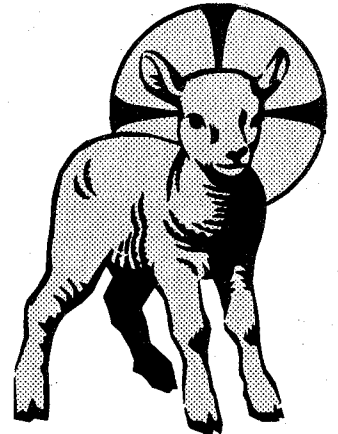
"The True Conquerors of them All"

By: Tishelle George

Who do you think you are, you Acquired
Immune Deficiency Syndrome you!
You are ruthless in your endeavors.
You have overstayed your visit.
It has been 14 years since your birth
and you have done nothing but reek
havoc on all those you come in contact with.
You are the chameleon of viruses-you
duplicate substances in our bodies,
and then slowly but surely you take
us over.
Where did you come from?
When will you return?
What will it take to get rid of you?
You have caused enough damage, and
we're fed up!
Too many lives have been lost.
Too many tears have been shed.
And not enough action has been taken.
We are going to fight you every step of
the way, until we wear you down.
We are going to respect ourselves, and
protect ourselves, and prove to you that
our bodies are far too valuable to be
taken over by the likes of some lowly,
high-strung virus.
Maybe then you will realize that we are the
true conqueror of them all.



An Angel's Deed
By Penny Marchant



**You tempt me
you pull me in your direction
my body walks the earth at night
in search of you**

**Depending upon how severe my
condition is
It doesn't take me long to hunt you down**

**Fluids bubble within me
uncontrollable desires take over**

**I need to tear into you like an animal
or wolf of some sort**

**You may ruin me
or
sentence me to destruction
I destroy myself**

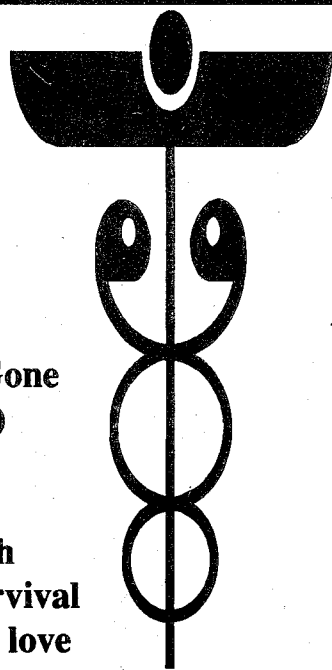
**Feelings that can no longer be boxed
in or stored away**

**When I bite you, I'm not satisfied
but when I slowly lick you
and taste you
I touch the sky
for I have reached my limit**

**Can't stand anymore
yet I must finish what I've started**

**I chew you-every last inch of you
gone**

**It's exquisite to know neither you
or I can get back.**



**In Remembrance of Friends Gone
(Thoughts About AIDS)**

**The years others knew as youth
I spent learning the meaning of survival
The times others spent learning to love
I passed hoping to live through the endless
nights
The moments others remember as laughs
I remember only this terrible disease**

**The instant pleasure taken for granted for
granted by others
I remember as forgotten hopes ----
crushed by the reality of AIDS
The unfulfilled dreams of others are yet to
be thought by me**

**Since I am in search of my elusive youth
Looking for the years of unrealistic think-
ing
which are no more
... And will never be again ...**

David McCormick

LIFE AND DEATH

What is life Well, I am going to tell you. Life is not what you make it but rather an experiment gone bad, a reaction that never reaches equilibrium, full of many enzymes that are not necessary for the end product, ions that are spectators. Death, on the other hand, is something to be feared. Death is to cease existence. If one does not exist alive, then what does one exist as? One must exist. To not exist means to be forgotten as if you never existed. Perhaps this is why mankind fears death so much because you are erased when you are forgotten. Man strives for fame or some sort of outstanding recognition so that one stands out and one is not easily forgotten.

By Frederick Osei-Boah

For Tia Tina: Loss 1991

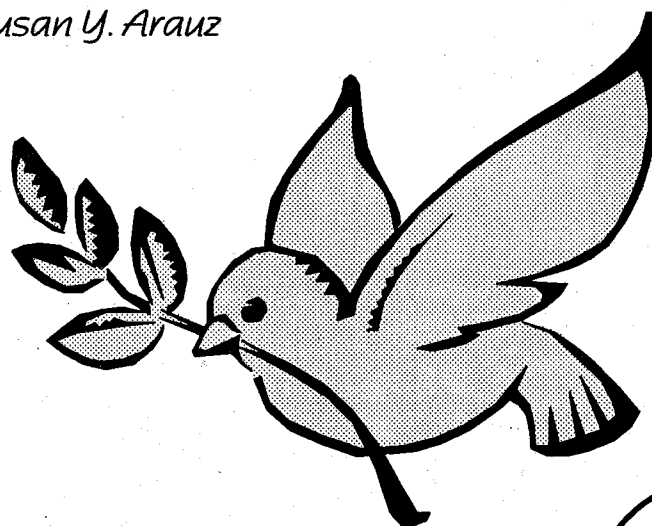
*You made the best pumpkin pie
Your sharp, outstanding hips twisting
from the kitchen stove, along the counter, to dining table
You made the best jokes
Touching off beautiful laughter making joy the center
You danced and laughed and aspired
With that disease hiding in your body
To be revealed in your daughter
Oddly enough named
Destina - Destiny*

*And the secret was whispered over your casket
At that years family reunion
Barely heard over the sobs and the groans
Your mother roared
Because you has gone before her
And you should not outlive your children
Your sisters cried
Because there had been no time to show
That they loved you
The secret came out*

*As your four year old daughter
Slipped from our arms
Into your world of cinnamon scents
And comical outburst
All her questions are now answered
While one lingers here, living among us*

*Did you know the secret,
Tia Tina?*

Susan Y. Arauz



*Edited
by
Sudani
and
Monifa*

WUSB 90.1



Don't Forget My Sister

"I have a story that women are treated equally in many foreign countries. But I want to stay as I am, I want to fit in with my culture. I am circumcised and my daughters will be circumcised, it is a humiliation not to."

These words are not of another era. They were spoken recently by Zenulu Tulu, an Ethiopian woman. Women, Black women in particular, are treated as second class citizens in America. As we carry on with our struggle here in the United States, we have to remember and pay tribute to our sisters all over the world. Many of our sisters live in unimaginable and unbearable conditions. Yet in Guatemala, Haiti, Ethiopia, and Mali our nightmares are everyday life. Many of them do not know no any better than to accept their way of life, and as the words of Zenulu Tulu show, are complicit in their positions in life. After all,

many of them live in isolation, and 25% of women in the world cannot read. Recently "Mother Jones" sent a team of reporters out on a project called "In Her Hands". They talked with women about their lives and their hopes.

Another Ethiopian woman speaks of her life: "When I came here last year, I was a virgin girl." Her family was starving, so she went to look for work. On her journey she met a man who told her that if she bought a new pair of sandals and curled her hair every night, she could have sex with men in a little room above the bar he owned for \$4.50 a man. "Street boys beg, but women have their sex to sell. They can earn much, much more with that. And why not? They might be raped anyway if they don't sell it."

In Haiti less than half the women can read. Here unprotected sex sells for \$1.75, and a virgin gets \$5.00.

Like most rural women Madame Dentes Delfoart gave up her first and last name when she got married. She never went to school because, ironically, in country where the Gross National Product per capita is \$3.75, schooling is costly. She provides most of her families income by selling small quantities of food from a shed in front of her house. "Three or four times a week I go on my burro [donkey], so it takes all day. What ever we have to do, I am the one to do it. It makes me sad that we don't have any money."

Technology and better living conditions apparently are not the answer. In recent years the women's political organizations have grown dramatically in Brazil. And paid leave for childbirth and time off for breast feeding are standard. However, reports and crimes against women are still alarmingly high.

Maria Dos Anjos Ferreira was

married twice and has four children. She recalls that, "My first husband was a drug addict and an alcoholic. He hit me a lot and he burned me on my face with a cigarette. We had a very bad relationship that had lasted for a long time. When I was hit by my husband and I went to the police, they told me to hit back. There doesn't seem to be any protection of women especially in violent situations."

Each of these women are "statistically average". Their stories bear witness of their tragic lives. These women lead lives that are vastly different yet they have things in common with each other, and with us, and with our mothers; their endless work to get food on the table, their love of children and their concern about the future of women everywhere.

by Margaret Seide

Are you a Stony Brook student who feels that this university is catered to Science majors only?

Do you believe that other majors (for example: English, Political Science and Sociology) are neglected on this campus?

Are you a student who is considering the field of Law and/or Politics as a future career goal?

All your concerns and questions can be answered at Stony Brook at Law. Stony Brook at Law is a minority-based organization that originated in 1982 by Mr. Roderick Owens. Now a successful lawyer in Manhattan, Mr. Owens saw the need for a club that could inform the students on Stony Brook campus about the field of Law. Stony Brook at Law has been serving the pre-law community ever since.

The L-SAT (Law School Admissions Test), the experience at Law school and the BAR exam are just a few of the many topics that are addressed at our meetings. Our meetings are held on **Thursdays at 8:00 pm in Uniti Cultural Center**. They are organized in a small, friendly and informal setting with attention given to each member. Our meetings are conducted solely on the basis of the student's needs and interests for Law. Stony Brook at Law also organizes trips to visit various law schools around the country and invites Lawyers, Judges, and Politicians to discuss Law-related topics. So if you are interested in the field of law and would like to know more, come to a Stony Brook at Law meeting: it can be an attribute to your future career goal.

THE



On Wednesday November 8, the members of Student Activity Board (SAB) staged a rally "In order to be heard" according to Kazeem Kashimawo SAB's comedy/ lecture chair. The reason for the gathering was simple; the cancellation of "The Show" concert which was to be held on the Friday November 10.

The official reason for the cancellation of "The Show" was the fear of students getting seriously injured dur-

ing the event. The man chiefly responsible for the abrupt decision not to go ahead with the highly anticipated concert was Fred Preston V.P. of Student Affairs. Kashimawo stated that at a meeting with Preston on Monday November 6 "Fred Preston told [them] of incidents that happened at Morgan State and Howard University" where the tour had previously performed. The information that Preston said he received from Public

Safety officers warranted cancellation of the event. Public Safety was given confidential information about the two previous concerts from the security officials of the events. There were reports of rowdy behavior, fights, and shootings at the events. The unsatisfied staff of SAB decided to call both schools for confirmation of what they heard from Preston. "An SAB member called both schools to find out what problems they had. Mor-

gan said that the party started 3 hours late due to contract problems. You would expect a rowdy crowd if the concert started 3 hours late. There was also no shootings inside the concert" said Kashimawo. He also stated that when each school was asked if the problems they had with "The Show" would deter them from having another show of this kind; both schools responded no.

The SAB staff was given a dif-

RALLY



ferent report of what happened because they spoke to school administrators and not the security officers of the event. They conveyed to Stony Brook administrators that the University officials had no objection with the programs; but that went for naught. The Stony Brook regime stood still in their stance against the concert. The "staff [SAB] tried to express to them the difference between Morgan and Howard as compared to Stony

Brook" stated Kashimawo. "Those schools entertain people from all over the country so you would expect more problem at those concerts." However, Stony Brook's school administrators did not agree with that argument. The biggest concert to hit this campus in the last 4 years was then terminated for good.

The frustrated staff of SAB which worked extremely hard in putting together the program felt they had to let

their voices be heard. "The Rally was to get the support of the student body, and inform them about the rigid policies of Stony Brook" replied the visibly exhausted Kazeem Kashimawo.

Now that the concert date has come and gone with nothing to show for it; the students and the SAB staff are still faced with many questions. How do you explain the 4-5 thousand dollars lost in

putting the event together? What will become of Andre Hazel the gutsy Concert Chair who put his job on the line trying to deliver the WU? What will become of Fred Preston? Will Stony Brook ever be given the opportunity to host another concert of this magnitude? Can this institution ever achieve the Division I status it craves for?

by Carey Gray

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

HIDDEN AGENDA

the United States—one every eight hours. These can range from flus and pneumonias to closely-occurring cancers, but most outbreaks involve no more than a handful of people each; since the polio epidemic, none have posed serious threats to the general public. However, by falsely labeling any arbitrarily chosen outbreak as infectious and blaming it on a virus or other microbe, the CDC can quickly generate public fear and political mobilization behind almost any agenda.

The CDC has actually engineered a number of false alarms or misdirected campaigns over the past four decades, neutralizing scientific dissent and calmer voices when necessary. AIDS, though not the first example, has now become the most successful epidemic by far. Two powerful weapons in the agency's arsenal, both unknown to the public at large, have made this possible: a semi-secret wing of the CDC known as the Epidemic Intelligence Service (EIS), and a quiet "partnership" program with private organizations.

The Epidemic Intelligence Service

Among epidemiologists, it is often half-jokingly referred to as the "medical CIA." Founded in 1951 by public health professor Alexander Langmuir, the EIS was first designed to act as an elite biological-warfare countermeasures unit of the CDC. Langmuir was hired because he also served as one of the select advisors to the Defense Department's chemical and biological warfare program.

The first EIS class of 21 recent medical or biological graduates underwent several weeks of intense training at the CDC's Atlanta headquarters, before being dispatched on their two-year assignments on loan to various state or local health departments around the country. They acted as the eyes and ears of the CDC, carefully monitoring for any possible outbreak of war-induced disease. While on their tours of duty, each EIS officer could be sent elsewhere in the country on a 24 hour-a-day basis. In case of war, the EIS would operate under any emergency powers granted the by CDC—potentially including quarantines, mass immunizations, or other drastic measures.

In an article written for the American journal of Public Health (March, 1952), Langmuir made clear that membership in the EIS did not end with the two year assignment, but was permanent. He wrote that, "As a result of their

experience, many of these officers may well remain in full-time epidemiology or other public health pursuits at federal, state, or local levels. Some, no doubt, will return to civilian, academic, or clinical practice, but in the event of war they could be returned to active duty with the Public Health Service and assigned to strategic areas to fulfill the functions for which they were trained."

Every year since 1951 has seen a new crop of EIS recruits, some classes over one hundred members in size. The nearly 2,000 alumni have gone on to high positions in society, though rarely advertising their affiliation. Indeed, the CDC has now made the EIS more secretive than ever, having suppressed the public availability of the membership directory since last year. Members can be found in the Surgeons General's office and elsewhere in the Federal government, as well as in the World Health Organization, state and local health departments, universities, pharmaceutical companies, tax-exempt foundations, hospitals, and even as staff writers, editors, or news anchormen for major newspapers, scientific journal, and television news departments. In these positions, EIS alumni act not only as the CDC's surveillance arm and emergency reserve, but also as seemingly "independent" advocates for CDC policies.

In time, the fear of artificial disease epidemics faded. But Langmuir and other to CDC officials had always held bigger plans for the EIS. Langmuir, for example, an apostle of Planned Parenthood founder Margaret Sanger, involved the EIS in the population control movement by the 1960's. The CDC has gained most, however, from EIS activities in natural disease epidemics, to which its "disease detectives" have turned their attention.

The flu, being truly an infectious disease, often proved itself most valuable to the CDC. Although the winter following the end of World War I was the last time a flu epidemic caused widespread death, the CDC has pushed annual flu vaccinations

up to the present day. At times, the agency has even rung the alarm over an impending flu crisis, hoping to use memories of the 1918 epidemic to gain emergency powers and impose mass vaccinations. By using such tactics in 1957 over the Asian flu, the CDC managed to wrangle extra money out of Congress to expand the EIS and crash-produce a vaccine. But the flu season was already winding down

by the time the vaccine was ready, and the flu itself turned out to have been as mild as in any other year.

By 1976, CDC director David Sencer wanted to try again, though on a grander scale. After one soldier in Pennsylvania died of a flu-related pneumonia in January, Sencer predicted that a pig-borne human virus, nicknamed the "swine flu," would soon devastate the United States. Panicked with visions of impending doom, Congress moved to authorize the CDC's immunization plan for every man, woman, and child in the country. Unexpectedly, the legislation suddenly stalled when the insurance companies underwriting the vaccine discovered that it had seriously toxic side effects.

Sencer had to do something fast. He immediately set up a "War Room" in Auditorium A at the CDC headquarters, and put the EIS network on full alert to search for any disease outbreak that might resemble the flu. Within weeks, the War Room received word of a pneumonia cluster among men just returning home from the Philadelphia convention of the American Legion. Several Philadelphia-based EIS officers and alumni had detected the outbreak, and acted as a fifth column that not only helped arrange an invitation for the CDC to come in, but also took their orders from the arriving team of CDC and EIS officers. Even the New York Times staff writer sent to cover the story, Lawrence Altman, was himself an EIS alumnus.

The CDC team allowed media rumors to circulate that this Legionnaires' disease was the beginning of the swine flu. Within days, Congress decided to pass the vaccine bill. Only later did the CDC admit that the legionnaires had not been infected by the flu virus, too late to stop the immunization program. Some 50 million Americans received the vaccine, leading to more than a thousand cases of nerve damage and paralysis, dozens of deaths, and lawsuits awarding almost \$100 million in damages. In the ultimate irony, no swine flu epidemic ever materialized; the only destruction left behind by the phantom swine flu resulted from the CDC's vaccine.

The agency later blamed Legionnaires' disease on a common soil bacterium, one that clearly fails Koch's postulates for causing the disease and is therefore actually harmless. The legionnaires' deaths are not so hard to understand, since the pneumonias struck elderly men, many of whom had undergone

kidney transplant operations, and who had become particularly drunk during the Bicentennial celebration the classic risks for pneumonia. Thus "Legionnaires' disease" is not an infectious condition, but merely a new name for old pneumonias.

Using its EIS network, the CDC has applied similar tactics to other outbreaks of disease. During the 1960's, for example, the EIS helped fuel the National Institute of Health's growing Virus-Cancer Program by tracking down every small cluster of leukemia cases, trying to create the impression that some virus was responsible for the cancer. Robert Gallo was one of the many scientists so impressed with the CDC investigations that he devoted the rest of his career to finding a human leukemia virus.

More recently, the CDC managed to have a team of EIS officers invited into New Mexico to investigate a cluster of pneumonia cases among Navajo Indians. By June of 1993, the CDC began insisting that the brief and relatively small outbreak was caused by a rat fecal virus, the Hantavirus. But as a letter in the January 1 issue of the Lancet pointed out, most of the affected Navajos actually tested negative for the virus. And unlike a contagious disease, this pneumonia never spread beyond the first few dozen victims. Again, the CDC's "disease detectives" used a high-profile investigation to create media publicity and frighten the general population, rather than troubling themselves with the scientific method and its more boring answers.

Of all the epidemics mismanaged by the CDC, AIDS proved the most spectacular in achieving political success. By 1981, the EIS had so thoroughly penetrated the medical and public health institutions in the United States that it could now detect even the smallest and most loosely-connected "clusters" of diseases, no matter how far apart the victims were in time and space. The original AIDS cases were all found in homosexual men in the "fast track" lifestyle—those having hundreds or thousands of sexual contacts and using enormous amounts of hard drugs to make such promiscuous activity possible. For the CDC, the trick was to make the illness seem contagious; a simple drug-induced epidemic among homosexual would hardly have frightened the public, nor have allowed the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 22

CAMPUS VOICES

What is your reaction to the fact that the cases of AIDS in Black youth are rising faster than any other group of ethnic's youth?

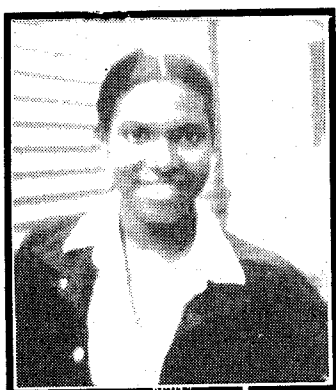
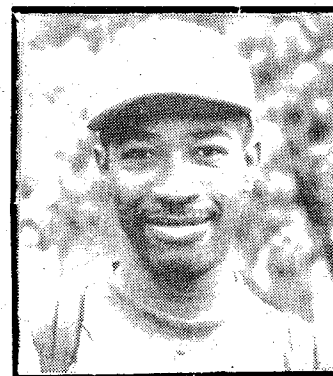


It's not shocking because I feel [that] it was made artificially in a lab to target a certain racial group, which it is doing.

**Erica Riley
Psychology Major
Senior**

It's sad, that such a high concentration is on a particular group. Actually, it's sad for anyone. The community should practice safer sex.

**Jarrold A. Patrick
Theater major
Senior**



It's scary, many of them are not well educated. A lot are infected and are not aware of it. We have to be more aware of what is going on in our community. We can't turn our backs on the issue.

**Lynda Ricard
Sophomore**

I think it's one of those reflections of the variables that exist in certain communities that make them prone to certain negative conditions such as diseases.

**Rashied Van Duine
Economics Major
Junior**



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CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

THE HISTORY OF AIDS

tragedy of AIDS.

The number one prevention of AIDS begins with safe sex. How safe is safe sex you asked, 100% effective. Safe sex is abstinence (no sex at all), that is the very best thing we have against this epidemic. No sex?, you don't have to be a doctor to realize that most people are not going to simply close up shop and become celibate. So how are we going to prevent this rising pandemic from claiming more lives? Well, clinicians say that practicing safer sex rather than sexual Russian roulette is a start. HIV can be transmitted through human blood and intimate sexual contact. It can be passed from an infected mother to her unborn child while the baby is still in the womb, during delivery or shortly after birth. The bottom line, and researchers agree, is that engaging in casual, unprotected sex is equivalent to putting one bullet in a gun chamber, holding the gun to your head and pulling the trigger. In other words, you're as good as dead if you are having these types of sexual relationships, so stop the madness and read on.

Safer sex using a condom every single time during sexual encounters, and educating yourselves about safer sexual practices as if your lives depended on it, because they really do. We all know that in the thrill of passion, one's mind wanders, but what we all should know is that AIDS doesn't care, and letting sex kill you is not something to let the mind wonder about.

AIDS is rapidly increasing, particularly for women. According to the Center for Disease Control, AIDS cases in women increased by 9.1% from 1991 to 1992, compared to a 2.2% rise in men. Many people feel the need to question a date's sexual history. In doing this we have to remember to be sensitive yet stern. Although a person's ego may be affected momentarily, it is a small price to pay for your chances of having a healthy fulfilling life. In addition to becoming familiar with your partner's sexual experiences and lifestyle, safer sex involves avoiding casual uninformed sex.

Informative notes on preventing HIV/AIDS.

1. Abstain from sex.
2. Practice safe sex: use a latex condom with spermicide guys, and ladies use a female condom.
3. Use a latex condom upon every sexual encounter.

Monogamy and education are the best available weapons against sexually transmitted AIDS. We have to educate ourselves as much as possible about the facts of AIDS. So, Stony Brook community, I conclude with this statement:

Gain for yourselves spiritual understandings about yourselves, this will prepare you to better understand others. Don't focus on the thing of the world, for the world will give to you its perils and disgrace.

by Lorraine Lowe

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8

VOICES OF A SISTA

ever, this was only some black men not all. Lets be honest, we all know men who dog women out, and we know that women let them. Personally, I know some great brothers, ones who treat ladies like ladies, ones who believe in relationships, and are even brave enough to call sex "making love." Unfortunately, these brothers aren't everywhere, and they are sometimes hard to find, but they definitely do exist. If nothing else, I feel that brothers can gain a new understanding of black women, or at least gain some insight into the emotions we feel, and more importantly those we feel about black men. Now, brothers if what I said didn't convince you, then let me say that if you can shell out cash for a Van Dumb, oh damn, I meant Van Damme flick, then you can show some support for this film. Like you, I long for the day when there will be all types of representations of black men instead of a few. The day

when someone will be brave enough to make a flick about a sensitive black man instead of a menacing one. This film does however showcase many different types of black men, sensitive and insensitive. I hope that I have made a good case for why we should support this film. Whether you like Whitney Houston is irrelevant, whether you only agreed with some of the novel should not stop you from supporting the film either. Lets recognize that this is a first, and to my sistas, let's show support for sisterhood because you now what it means to us today. Black women leaning on each other is nothing new or revolutionary; it has existed from the dawn of time. We always knew that it was important. What is new is that for the first time the world will see that it is important. It is strong, and it is vital to the survival of black women, and as seen in the book, it can be unbeatable.

RESUME TIPS

I. Preparation

A good concise resume is one of the most challenging tasks you will undertake as you seek employment. There is no one correct way of preparing a successful resume, that depends on you, your academic work, your experience, and the type of organization to which you are applying. The purpose of the resume is to organize the relevant facts about you, and to bring you to the attention of a prospective employer.

A resume should be informative, truthful and emphasize the best, and strongest features in your background that are appropriate to your job objectives.

II. Organization

1. **Name, Address and telephone number.**
2. **Job Objective** - State the position you want as comprehensively as possible. If you are too vague, or considering several diversified fields, eliminate the objective.
3. **Personal Strengths and Qualifications** - Describe yourself briefly and positively, using such action words as **capable, effective, independent, responsible, creative, ambitious** etc.
4. **Education** - A college graduate should note the colleges and Universities attended, dates of attendance, degrees received, and school activities and honors. It should include academic index if it is a strong point. It can include a listing of courses taken within the major, and related subjects by title.
5. **Work Experience** - Although your work experience may be unrelated to your job goal, part time and summer work should be included. These types of jobs illustrate your knowledge of the work world. If any of the jobs listed are related to your goal, emphasize the responsibilities and duties performed. All job listings should include dates of employment, company name, job title and job function.
6. **Community Service and Volunteer Work** - May be included if they do not refer to a religious denomination.
7. **Professional Status and Membership** - List certification in any field where you are certified, and names of key professional or trade organizations of which you are member.
8. **Special Skills and Interest** - If space permits include a limited number of hobbies or associations.
9. **Personal** - Age (use actual birth date to avoid making your resume obsolete), health, marital status. It is usually adequate to show health as excellent. If divorced, say single. If you have children, list number not ages.
10. **Reference** - It is best to say they will be furnished on request.

III. Final Preparation

The order in which the data is recorded can be adjusted according to your preference. Keep in mind that which is most important from the employer's viewpoint.

Principles to keep in mind are that the resume be brief, easy to read and complete.

Unless you have had considerable work experience, it is best to limit your resume to one page. Leave plenty of white space - good margins - top, bottom, and sides. Write your resume in outline form, avoiding the pronoun "I" and using the action words mentioned earlier.

Your resume should be typed letter perfect. The cost of having it typed will vary between \$4 - \$6 per page, but may be worth it since the final copy should be camera ready. The method of reproduction most desired is off - set printing which involves photographing the original copy. Be absolutely certain there are no spelling, grammatical or typographical errors.

The quality of the paper is important and should be no less than 20 pound No. 4 Sulfite Bond. A cotton content is even better. Cost will vary, but printing usually runs from \$10 to \$20 per 100 copies. If you require just two or three copies, type each one individually, or have fine xeroxed copies made. Never use a carbon copy.

Your resume is your personal sales tool. It opens doors and will help you to get an interview with a perspective employer. The time spent preparing a good resume is an investment in your future.

Check Out: **Resumes for Better Jobs**, by Lawrence D. Brennan, Ph.D/ Stanley Strand, M.A.; Edward C. Gruber, Ph.D. Monarch Press



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CONTINUED FROM PAGE 18

HIDDEN AGENDA

CDC to accomplish its radical public health agenda.

The epidemic officially began in 1980 after Michael Gottlieb, a new immunologist at the UCLA Medical Center in Los Angeles, decided to test the brand new T cell-counting technology. He put out an informal request to fellow physicians to refer cases of immune deficiency to him. Over the next several months, colleagues sent him four such cases, all male homosexuals with *Pneumocystis carinii* pneumonia. Sensing that the CDC might take an interest, Gottlieb called active EIS officer Wayne Shandera in the Los Angeles health department. Shandera had heard an isolated report of a fifth homosexual with the same problem, and compiled a report for the CDC.

Ordinarily, each of the five cases would have been seen by separate doctors, leaving nothing to suggest the word "epidemic" to anyone. But having a pre-positioned EIS agent like Shandera certainly helped the CDC gather such cases together as a potential cluster. Shandera's report fell on the desk of James Curran, an official in the CDC's venereal diseases division; the 1987 book *And The Band Played On* records that Curran wrote "Hot stuff. Hot stuff." on the report (p. 67). He had the agency publish it immediately.

By the time the report appeared on June 5, 1981, Curran was already organizing a special Kaposi's Sarcoma and Opportunistic Infections (KSOI) task force to lead an investigation of the five victim epidemic. EIS members Harold Jaffe and Mary Guinan, also from the venereal diseases division, helped run the task force. The first order of business was to find as many similar patients as possible, thereby causing the epidemic to "grow." Next was to explain the syndrome; to the CDC, this meant trying to find an infectious agent. This would be no simple task, since essentially all of the first fifty cases admitted to heavy use of poppers, a drug preferred by homosexuals as a means of facilitating anal intercourse. Even if this toxic drug presented itself as the obvious explanation, the CDC investigators had no intention of letting the evidence interfere. According to historian Elizabeth Etheridge, "While

many of the patients were routine users of amyl nitrites or 'poppers,' no one in the KSOI task force believed the disease was a toxicological problem" (Sentinel for Health, 1992, p.326).

So the EIS was activated to prove AIDS infectious. EIS officer David Auerbach and others confirmed that these extremely promiscuous homosexuals were often linked to one another through long chains of sexual encounters. To prove that AIDS was "spreading" to other people, other officers scoured hospitals to find heroin addicts with opportunistic infections, and blamed their needle-sharing rather than the heroin use, itself a classic risk factor for pneumonias and other illnesses. Bruce Evatt and Dale Lawrence, both members of the EIS, discovered one hemophiliac in Colorado with an opportunistic pneumonia as a side effect of internal bleeding, but rediagnosed the patient as an AIDS case. Even Haitians in Florida and Haiti were interviewed by EIS officer Harry Haverkos, who renamed their endemic tuberculosis as AIDS.

Not understanding the loaded nature of such investigations, the outside world completely bought the CDC line. Soon the race was on for scientific researchers to find the guilty virus. But this search, too, had been rigged. Donald Francis, an EIS member himself since 1971, decided just eleven days after the original Shandera report that the syndrome should be blamed on a retrovirus—with a latent period, no less. Using his various contacts in the retrovirus field, Francis spent the next two years pushing Robert Gallo to isolate a new retrovirus. Eventually Gallo did take an interest, and claimed credit for finding HIV.

With his April 23, 1984, press conference, Gallo completed the crusade begun by the CDC and its EIS. As the tapes rolled and the cameras flashed, Gallo and Health and Human Services Secretary Margaret Heckler launched the nation into a War on AIDS. Few people knew the true story behind the announcement, or of the political agenda that Don Francis and others were preparing to foist on the American people.

The Partnership Program

The CDC's second major

weapon for mobilizing public support lay in its assistance programs for private organizations. By funding or otherwise supporting groups not affiliated with the CDC, the agency could create apparently spontaneous mass movements. Spokesmen claiming to represent various communities could all simultaneously advocate policies identical to those of the CDC, while allowing the agency to remain quietly in the background and avoid direct criticism.

In 1984, the CDC began forming "partnerships," based on "cooperative agreements," with large numbers of "community-based organizations," for the purpose of AIDS "education" (read: indoctrination). At first the funding was channeled through the United States Conference of Mayors, which dispersed the money to a growing network of AIDS activist groups. By 1985, the CDC was giving over \$1 million to state governments, influencing their response to AIDS.

After 1986, the money began flowing freely, and the CDC's corresponding influence expanded quickly. The American Red Cross alone received over \$19 million from 1988 to 1991, cementing CDC control among medical institutions. Millions more were targeted to such groups as the American Medical Association, the National Association of People with AIDS (which operates as a coordinating center for much of the AIDS activist and gay rights movements), Americans for a Sound AIDS Policy (which generates CDC-approved materials for Evangelical Christians), the National Education Association (the major teachers' union), the National PTA, the National Association of Broadcasters (which represents most television and radio stations and their networks), the National Conference of State legislators, and dozens of others. Even such groups as the National Urban League, the National Council of La Raza, and the Center for Population Options receive CDC grants and other technical aid. Man, specifically AIDS-related groups, actually depend on CDC money for their very existence.

Naturally, the CDC has established mechanisms for ensuring that its money and other aid are used for the intended purposes. Organizations wishing

to receive grants must not only file applications, but are pre-screened by having to send representatives to CDC workshops on how to apply. These meetings allow the CDC to meet and judge applicants directly. Furthermore, any organization receiving aid winds up having CDC supervision of its AIDS-related "educational" activities.

It is little wonder there is so much political pressure, from all sides, to defend both the virus-AIDS hypothesis and the CDC's public health agenda.

As with so many non-contagious diseases in the past, the CDC has persuaded the public that AIDS is infectious. Thus the taxpayer is manipulated with fear to acquiesce to the radical measures being pushed by the agency. Where "safe sex" programs, sterile needle exchanges, Federal subsidies of drug addiction, and other CDC proposals would normally be thrown out—along with the officials who proposed them—many Americans suspend judgment.

Most people do not yet realize that the entire campaign has been orchestrated mostly by a single agency of the Federal government, rather than being a spontaneous decision by independent experts and activists. As intended, the CDC has been able to mobilize the scientists, the medical institutions, political bodies, the news media, and a bewildering array of AIDS organizations behind its hidden agenda. All such groups will lose their credibility once the public discovers the real source of the campaign, and honest skepticism will spread faster than AIDS itself.

Signs of imminent change are appearing. The CDC's public health measures—condoms, sterile needles, contact tracing, and the like—have failed to prevent the steady growth of AIDS. As this bad advice is recognized for what it is, more voice are joining the chorus of dissent against the HIV-AIDS hypothesis. The CDC may soon have to hold HIV research meetings all by itself.

That is, if Congress doesn't abolish the CDC first.

by Bryan Ellison

*Editor's Note: This article was submitted by Lloyd Abrams, who received it off of the internet.

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Quotable

“If you attempt to understand the AIDS holocaust, without understanding white supremacy, you will only be confused; and you may be dead.”

-The Isis Papers

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