

BLACKWORLD

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ONE NATION

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Dhoruba Bin Wahad



Dhoruba Bin Wahad

Abasi Oba Jahi

On February 26th, 1993, the Black community of Stony Brook came forth to hear the words of recently released political prisoner Dhoruba Bin Wahad. Within the Student Union Auditorium, sat rows of proud African-Americans clothed in the "triple black" dress code, in the hope of capturing the essence of what this former Black Panther stood for.

Dhoruba Bin Wahad, born Richard Moore, rose to power to become one of the prominent leaders of the Black Panther Party. This militant organization consisted of young Black men and women committed to the advancement and empowerment of African-Americans. Due to the growing support for the Black Panther Party, the FBI attempted to imprison the leaders of the NYC panther chapter, in the trial that became known as the "Panther 21." Although Dhoruba and the other twenty defendants were acquitted of charges of bombing attempts on department stores, the FBI still succeeded in imprisoning Dhoruba for the shooting of two police officers. Convicted in 1971, he was sentenced to 25 years to life in prison. He served a nineteen year sentence and was released after withheld information by the prosecution came to light in 1990. Since then, he has played an active role in


freedom for fellow political prisoners in the United States.

The message was clear. Know thyself, know thy enemy, and prepare for war. From the soul of a true revolutionary, cried the need for self determination of Blacks in this country. Energetically, he stated, "There is no such thing as individual freedom for Black people in a racist culture... you will only be permitted to go as far in life as Black people are in this society." Dhoruba continually emphasized that Black college students be aware of this institutional, racist society in which we live, and by all means destroy that which oppresses us.

Throughout the presentation, Dhoruba inspired the audience who clapped to what he preached. In speaking to people present at the event, some viewed him as a Black fanatic who was living in the past, while others saw him as a man truly determined in the attainment of political and economic power for African-Americans. Dhoruba Bin Wahad, without a doubt, feels that the only way for Blacks to attain full equal rights in this country, is to destroy the United States as we know it. And unfortunately, he is absolutely right. We as a people, will only get as much freedom as we fight for, whether through legal means or militancy.



ODETTA



WHOSE FULL NAME IS ODETTA FELIUS GORDON WAS BORN IN BIRMINGHAM, ALA., AND GREW UP IN LOS ANGELES. HER VOICE WAS ORIGINALLY TRAINED FOR OPERA AND SHE PAID FOR HER LESSONS BY WORKING IN A BUTTON FACTORY. ONE NIGHT AT A PARTY SHE HEARD A GROUP OF PERFORMERS SING FOLK SONGS...SHE FELL IN LOVE WITH THE MUSIC. THUS BEGAN A CAREER THAT TOOK HER TO TV, CONCERT CIRCUIT, NIGHT CLUBS AND CARNEGIE HALL (1960). "EXCITING" IS THE VOICE OF ODETTA...INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS.

A LIVING LEGEND



AS A YOUNG DANCER

KATHERINE DUNHAM

HIGHLY ACCLAIMED DANCER - TEACHER, CHOREOGRAPHER, ANTHROPOLOGIST AND HUMANITARIAN. IN 1983 RECEIVED THE HIGHEST HAITIAN AWARD FOR A NON-NATIONAL AND HONORED BY THE KENNEDY CENTER. IN 1979 THE ALBERT SCHWEITZER MUSIC AWARD FOR HER CONTRIBUTIONS. A NATIVE OF JOLIET, IL.



SHE STARTED DANCING AT 9. EDUCATED AT THE U. OF CHICAGO... SHE PAID BY GIVING DANCE LESSONS.

Geo Lee



1984 Geo L. Lee Feature Service

IN 1936 SHE WON A TRAVEL FELLOWSHIP TO THE WEST INDIES WHERE SHE STUDIED BLACK CULTURE.

A BRILLIANT CHOREOGRAPHER HER DANCER WERE KNOWN THE WORLD OVER. IN 1959 SHE WENT TO HAITI AND OPENED A CLINIC FOR THE UNDERPRIVILEGED ON HER ESTATE AND BECAME A GOOD SAMARITAN. RETURNED TO U.S. IN 1962 AND CONTINUED HER DANCE TROUPE TOUR. IN 1971 BECAME DIRECTOR OF PERFORMING ARTS AT SOUTHERN ILL. UNIV. A REMARKABLE TALENT MISS. DUNHAM IS TRULY A LIVING LEGEND!

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Angst And Injustice

A Call To Arms

by Peniel Joseph

"we no longer define the omnipotent administrator as "the Man....WE define them as pigs! I think that this is a revolutionary thing in itself...When black people start defining things and making it act in a desired manner, then we call this Black Power!" (Huey P. Newton)

"F.T.P. F—k Tha Police! F.T.P. Yeah F—k Tha Police!"

F.T.P. Yeah! don't take me light, the house of the cracker goes boom tonight!" (X-Clan, XODUS)

On March 22, 1993 Stony Brook University President John Marburger will decide whether to arm Public Safety officers, or to let them continue in their role as unarmed "peace officers" of the State University of New York at Stony Brook. In 1983 when a similar decision had to be made, the university decided to let Public Safety remain unarmed. Ever since the "riot" in the student union ballroom that occurred in Spring 1991, Public Safety has been lobbying harder than ever to be allowed to carry guns. This lobbying has proven to be very effective in convincing many administrators on campus that some degree of arming is necessary to deter increased (marginally) crime on campus.

Public Safety officers claim to be enervated by "low morale" due to the fact that they are not allowed to have guns. Whenever a violent crime occurs on campus, they notify Suffolk County and must wait until they arrive; and by that time the excitement (along with their perceived chance to *do* something) is over. So

wouldn't having armed Public Safety officers not only decrease violence, but increase response time to violent situations? That's what the pro-arming position would like us to believe. A position supported by the likes of Fred Preston, Scott Law, and Jerrold Stein just to name a few. What has not been proven is how just by the fact of carrying guns, would Public Safety be able to *prevent* violent crimes on campus. And after arriving at the scene of a crime what would the newly armed, highly visible, and all powerful Public Safety officer be able to accomplish?

What exactly would armed Public Safety officers mean to the Black/Latino community on Stony Brook campus? A good place to start looking for an answer is in the N.Y.C. Police Dept.'s relationship with African-Americans/Latinos in the past two decades. Highlights of which have included:

The murder of 67 year old Eleanor Bumphus at the hands of a SWAT team.

The murder of Frank Garcia while in police custody.

The murder of 15 year-old Randy Evans.

The murder of Brooklyn businessman Arthur Miller.

And this is just to name a few of the members of the Black/Latino community murdered by a largely white police force.

On our own campus, things between Public Safety and the Black/Latino communities have always been strained. In December 1990 Public Safety

attacked a group of peacefully demonstrating Haitian Students. Later on these students Emanuelle Severe and Phillip Valbrune were thrown out of school and faced with a myriad number of trumped up criminal charges. If not for the activism that the student body displayed on their behalf along with their own individual tenacity, Public Safety and President Marburger (who stood by his "peace officers") would have gotten away with this miscarriage of justice.

The quest to arm Public Safety is rooted in the racist notion that the only way to get rid of the bad (black) element invading Stony Brook is to shoot it. Most of us (Blacks/Latinos) come from the city where you don't dare look at a police officer the wrong way; for fear of your life. We shouldn't have to deal with these same pressure on a day in and day out basis on a campus community. If Public Safety is armed a black or Latino student is going to get shot, hurt, or killed. This is not a hypotheses, it is a fact. Maybe the student will badmouth the officer, or brandish something that looked like a gun; which will be sufficient enough to absolve these officers from implication in any wrongdoing.

Whites who support arming have been given a scenario like this: You (white) are walking along a dark path and somebody (black) attacks you (white). We (white Public Safety officer) don't even have guns to protect you (white). If we (Public Safety) did we'd blast that Nigger right between the eyes. Those such as Preston and Law who support

arming are white men who were born with the wrong skin color, being put to good use by President Marburger.

President John Marburger now has the fate of the entire community in his hands. The likely decision will be to arm Public Safety. Then a group of racist marginally educated white men and women (10% coons included) will decide the fate of future Black/Latino lawyers, doctors, writers, professors, poets, activists, etc. The racist law and order strategy that is behind this quest to arm Public Safety is inherent in all law enforcement agencies in the United States. Pre-supposed Black criminality is believed by everyone from President to housewives to police officers. Guns are not, nor have they ever been, deterrents. Guns are used to kill people. Guns in the hands of law enforcement officials in the United States invariably find themselves pointed in the back, head, neck, and throats of black people. Is it any wonder that youth in urban areas feel hostility towards the police?

John Marburger has stated repeatedly that he wants to hear facts, not emotion, in respect to arming. I suppose African-Americans do get emotional considering the fact that they are the ones who will most likely incur harm due to some racist Public Safety officer. Does the university really expect intelligent young black men and women to put their lives in the hands of a cadre of ill-educated

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Interview

Patrick Freeman - The Man Behind The Uniform



Have you ever walked through the Union and wondered where did that little office between the information desk and Stony Snacks come from? And did you ever wonder what that guy does in there all day? Well Patrick Freeman, a 30 year old Medford resident, is currently the Public Safety Community Relations

Officer. He took a few minutes out of his schedule to answer a few questions for the Blackworld audience.

Q. Are you married? Do you have any children?

A. "Absolutely not. I am superiorly single."

Q. Where are you from?

A. "I was born in New Jersey and then I moved to Washington D.C. and then to Buffalo and now I'm here. I moved a lot because my father studied and taught at a few different colleges. He is one of only forty Black men to have a M.D.Ph.D.

Q. What and where did you study?

A. "I studied psychobiology at Morehouse College. That's where I get my southern accent from. I have a fondness for Black colleges. I walked side by side with some of the most prominent and successful Black people

there. But I was really wild back then, nothing wild, just mischievous stuff. Now I'm reformed.

Q. What do you do in your spare time?

A. "Well I'm a vegetarian and a health nut. I work out every single day. I love current events and African History - especially the philosophies of Malcome X and Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. I live by the *Inviction* by Ernest Henley and by the president of Morehouse College.

Q. How long have you been at Stony Brook?

A. "I left college and needed to pay off those loans so my brother and I took the State Wide Civil Service Exam and then we went to the Police for four month of rigorous physical training to graduate from the SUNY University class of 1990.

Q. What was your first position at Stony Brook?

A. "I was a patrol officer. I sat in the car responding to calls, I looked out for criminal acts. It's not my style, I didn't enjoy it. But then in the fall of 1991 I applied and was selected to be the Community Relations Officer. Same pay, but I like the job.

Q. What does your job entail?

A. "I give different kinds of programs mainly on crime prevention. I introduce myself to different organizations. I ask about any complaints they might have with Public Safety.

Q. Are there any pros or cons?

A. "I love the communication with the people. I know a lot of people. I do the Message on WUSB on Thursday nights. It's not always about police. It's about current events, sharpening the

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BLACKWORLD
"KNOW THYSELF"

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**WE ARE
ONE
NATION**

EDITORIAL

The Black History Month Semi-Formal has come and gone and it was a huge success!! Thank you -for everyone who came out to support and for those who didn't, you missed it!!! There was a lot of stress in the planning and the committee is glad that everyone who attended had a good time. Shout - outs go to the dedicated committee members, Nichole Graves, Stacey Walton, Johanne Dennis, Odalys Dyer, Ernesto Issacs, Kim Bost, Oral Muir, David D. Greene III, and Desiree Minott. Extraspecial thanks go to Stressoir Altemis for being so patient and giving of his time, The Polity secretaries and bookkeepers, Irene, Carol, Barbara, Mary, Sheila, Charlene and Vicky, Rosemary from the Polity box office, Bernard and the whole Audio - Visual crew, DJ's Kulcha and Smooth C, Emile Adams for being our charming Master of Ceremonies, Vocalese Wizdom for providing the dinner music, Tropical Front who provided the good (and hot!!) food, and last but not least, Dr. Patricia Russell- McCloud for her rousing and soul-stirring keynote address. Other thanks to Carriage House Florist/Gift Shoppe, Basix, Three Village Inn, Ramp Motors and the clubs and organizations which dedicated time and money.

On another note, let's talk about the blast which rocked the World Trade Center, New York City and the entire world on February 26. I won't speculate as to who, how or why it was done. I want to speak on the surviving spirit of (the smallest) New Yorkers. When the bomb exploded, there were three groups of kindergarden classes on tours of the building. One group got stuck in an elevator for five hours (they sang songs to keep preoccupied) and the other group was on top of the building for

three hours in the freezing cold!! then, they had to walk down the 109+ flights of stairs in the dark with all the smoke billowing around them. Those children were so brave that it almost broke my heart. I'm glad that they made it out safely. That had me wondering, "we are very concerned and upset when young children are placed in clear and present danger and yet daily, we do nothing to right the societal wrongs (drugs, a shoddy education system, no nationalized health care plan, racism, sexism etc...) which could harm them. It's just one of those things that make me go hmmm... Anyway, the children survived, but have we? It's very scary to think that international terrorism might have hit so close to home. It's a Patriot Games (the movie) nightmare. These things aren't supposed to happen here. This is the United States of America!! I remember the early 80's when I wanted to travel overseas with my father, but my mother felt it was too dangerous because of the Iran hostage situation of the late 70's, the Achille Lauro and TWA hijackings. I finally got the opportunity to go to London in 1989 (right after the bombing of the Pan Am flight over Lockerbee, Scotland) and I was so nervous! The IRA was (and still is) trying to make a political statement by blowing up any and everything and nobody was really too crazy about Americans at that point in time and it really made you cautious and paranoid about where you went and what you did. Is that what it's going to come down to here in New York? Will I not want to go to any concerts at Madison Square Garden? baseball games at Shea Stadium? drive through the Lincoln Tunnel? or over the Brooklyn Bridge? I

suppose that's the ultimate goal of terrorists to have you so scared that you change your regular pattern and alter your lifestyle. I don't think I'll be taking any field trips into NYC for a couple of weeks anyway. My question is where was the World's policeman(US military) on Friday or on Sunday when those FBI agents were getting killed in Waco, Texas ? Protecting everybody else but us. Making air drops in Bosnia, keeping Haitians out, and giving wheat and barley to the Somalians in the desert. (Ha!)... Anyway, that brings me to a more local situation. The arming of Public Safety on Stony Brook campus.

Don't do it !!! President Marburger has said that he doesn't want to hear anything emotional only the cold facts.

Dear Dr. Marburger — Sorry, I'm a very emotional person by nature and you did send me a letter to ask for my opinion. Let's be real. The very first person who is going to get hurt is a Black or Latino male. Maybe that's not very important to the powers that be who run the school but it's extremely important to me!!! Stony Brook is always being called a small microcasm of the real world and if nobody has been paying attention recently, most of the people who suffer from crazed police officers in the real world are Black and Latino males. I don't feel that there is any real danger to warrant arming these junior deputies but, if you can live with a student's death on your conscience, then by all means why don't you fire the first shot ?!

Starting Immediately Blackworld will no longer be accepting anonymous letters or those using a pseudonym.

Please submit all letters to the editor and opinion pieces to our Polity Mailbox in Suite 258 Student Union.

We wish to apologize to the Brothers of Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity Inc., for the misspelling in the last issue of the fraternity.

**C.S.O. MEETS EVERY TUESDAY
AT 8:59 p.m.
AT THE UNITY CULTURAL CENTER**

This Way For Black Empowerment

The Clinton Plan: Pay Now, Pay Later and Play Ball

By Dr. Lenora Fulani

President Clinton has been working hard to sell us his economic plan, which he has called "Putting People First." His message to the American people is that we must resist the demands of the "special interests," that we must all make patriotic sacrifices in the name of reducing the dangerous budget deficit that threatens to undermine the economic—and eventually, the political—stability of our country. But President Clinton's "plan" is not a serious economic presentation—it is a political manipulation. This is a special interest with a populist face.

Mr. Clinton proposes to stimulate the economy by allocating \$15 billion for tax credits to small companies who purchase machinery and equipment to upgrade or expand their businesses. He also proposes to reduce the capital gains tax for investments made in small businesses and held for five years or longer. The other major element of his "stimulus package" is a plan for government to invest \$16 billion in projects such as a highway and bridge construction, or a high-technology telecommunications network, retain workers for new jobs and extend some unemployment benefits. These measures will supposedly stimulate enough growth

in the economy to produce 500,000 new jobs by the end of 1993.

To reduce the deficit, the President wants to raise taxes on both the rich and the middle class, retreating from his campaign promise to retreat from taxes for the middle class. He has also announced approximately 150 separate cuts in the budget (the details of which are not available at this writing); he plans to pursue deeper cuts in the military budget, and will reduce government payroll and administrative expenses.

President Clinton has presented his plan as a sharp departure from the previous 12 years of Reagan-Bush "trickle down economics." His strategy has been to go directly to Congress and to the American people for support of the plan, which he insists will "turn those policies around 180 degrees." But the question we must ask ourselves in evaluating these claims is, "What mechanisms are in place to make sure that these government expenditures and tax credits will truly lead to jobs and economic growth for the American people?" How much control do the American people have over our country's economic policies?

Economists have pointed out

the extreme difficulty of targeting tax credits so that they lead to job-creating investments that would have happened anyway, without giving the tax break to business. And no less an authority than President Clinton's new Secretary of Labor, Robert Reich, has pointed out time and time again the extraordinary capacity of corporations to exploit the nation's fiscal policies to make a financial killing without creating any productive jobs—indeed, without creating anything at all useful! Over the last 50 years—and particularly during the 12 years of the "Reagan revolution" Big Business has figured out how to make a fortune for itself in spite of the ever growing deficit. Indeed, lending money to the government so it can run up the deficit is one of America's most profitable businesses. There is no chance that the timid plan offered by Mr. Clinton can reverse decades of ruinous profiteering, because there exists no political counterweight to the two major parties who have been partners with Big Business all those years. Mr. Clinton, the current frontman for the same old bipartisan policies because of the serious lack of democracy in our country.

Instead of a substantive re-

ordering of our economic priorities—a real effort to put people first—we merely get a change in tone. Instead of the blatantly anti-poor rhetoric of the Reagan-Bush years, and the arrogant assertions that everything was fine in America, we hear the populist rhetoric of Bill Clinton, urging us to "Shared sacrifice" and acknowledging that we are all indeed in deep trouble. Mr. Clinton is playing out, on a much larger scale, the lamentable role forced on so many Black mayors of bankrupt cities: elected to preside over an economic and social decline they can do nothing about (because their ties to the Democratic Party), they tell us we are lucky to have someone in office who understands what we are going through.

There will be no real economic change that benefits the vast majority of our people until the vast majority of our people can effectively participate in the formulation of economic policy. To do in the deficit and put the economy on a real road to recovery, American democracy must be opened up to independent parties and candidates prepared to provide some real opposition to the Big Business-sponsored bipartisan rip-off of our people.

Blinded By Money

By Craig Blenman

Alright, one more time.

Let's picture an egg as being your brain. Now, let's picture a frying egg as being your brain on money. No, I didn't make a mistake. I meant "your brain on money", not drugs, which could sometimes be worse. I say that because if you take drugs away from an addict, he will know without a doubt that he has a problem. He may not be able to solve it, but he'll know. However, if you take money away from a wealthy man, he'll be blinded to the fact that he has a problem. That philosophy can angle off into many different discussions. What I will focus on in this piece is complacency within the black community.

I recently heard someone wealthy with other wealthy people of different races, it is still embarrassingly low.

I'm not particularly concerned with the few brothers and sisters who so called "make it". I'm happy for them, but my main concern is elsewhere when I want to determine progress.

My concern is with the hundreds of people who fall below the poverty line everyday.

My concern is with the high unemployment rate in this country.

My concern is with the mis-

education that we have been and continue to be receiving.

My concern is with the subliminal messages that we are bombarded with, lowering our self confidence.

My concern is with the fact that people are being stalked, harassed, brutalized and sometimes murdered at the hands of the police department. Treated unjustly by the so called justice system. Herded in and out of the prison system. Branded for life by society for past indiscretions without being given an opportunity to redeem themselves.

My concern is with the fact that the younger generation, our future, visualize themselves going to jail when they get older rather than going to college.

I mean even the wealthy and famous actors, actresses, athletes, entertainers, business executives, black police officers, etc. are faced with the same humiliation through racism that we all are faced with.

No, the few lucky ones who got rich are no barometer for the progress of brothers and sisters in this country. For

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Amiri Baraka and the Blue Ark Poetry Reading

by E. Hortulanus

The 23rd of February was a fine evening indeed, for we were privileged to have the "... (the) highly accomplished, visionary.. Black Baudelaire" - Amiri Baraka (blessed prince).

Baraka, a visiting professor at Stony Brook, was accompanied by his wife, Amina Baraka, and a sax and bass player while reading his and other poetry to music.

To start off the evening was a stirring, a-cappella rendition of Billie Holiday's "God Bless The Child" by Amina Baraka, making one wonder if Billie was present to sing through Mrs. Baraka. The voice was one and the same. Billie Holiday, Lady Day singin' her Blues, while her black peoples listen, aflame with the passion of pain and knowing. "Searching for love, looking for dignity in a song... (yet realizing) the darker you are, the harder you fall." Billie's blues were sung, read, and concluded with the words "It's the blue part of Billie's flame that enchants me, cause it's the hottest..." Another poem read by the admirable Amina Baraka was that of Winnie Mandela's fate.

And then came Baraka, who brandished words, as warriors do swords.

"I'd rather my pen be as mighty as the sword... (I'd rather be) criticised for my poetry, than have lines indifferent to my people." Words Baraka has seemingly lived by, having come in close contact with "bloodsuckers, motherf---ers, liars, murderers, maniacs, animals!", or just your everyday average frustrated person. Many aspects of life were under attack of the eloquent, well-armed and -worded Baraka. Not purely attack, but an incendiary, scathing eye scoured everything from "transbluesancy" to Tom Ass Clarence in "Kneesgroes". And why it's quiet in some churches- says Baraka- "because Jesus ain't in Georgia..because dey nail up yo mouth if ya try ta sang." Talking of singing, bluesin' - "Funklore" tells us of us, for "we are the blues, ourselves...in tribes of twelve bars..we is ourselves the blues." Prophets..do they make profits? Baraka- the "blessed prince... (the) Malcolm X of literature, closed the evening rather solidly with his poem. "Evolution - the first Negro generation was intimidated by white supremacy, the second Negro generation worshipped white supremacy, and the third Negro generation is white supremacy." Think about it!

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A Call To Arms

overtly racist thugs? If Public Safety becomes armed it will not make sense for those who are most at risk in the university community to stand by and do nothing. Initiatives for self-defense will have to be adopted; whether it be arming ourselves or trying to rescind a pro-arming position. The murderous racist brutality that exists within the paradigm of all law enforcement agents has made many from rappers to activist use the initials F.T.P. for the slogan that sums it up best; "F—k Tha Police".

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Interview

community. The police would be more effective if they were looked upon as a friend rather than the enemy. If you can't talk, if you can't communicate, you'll never make it.

What I don't like is arresting someone. Part of my job is to help people but that's a drastic measure of help. I have my first arrest here in my brief

case. There is a lot of crime on this campus. It seems like a better environment but it still gets crime. Crime is everywhere. There's nothing you can do about it.

Q. How often are people arrested on Stony Brook campus?

A. "Well in 1992 we had a total of 81 arrests. We might get a week with 6 arrests but at the same time we might go a month without a single one. It doesn't take much to get arrested, but the arresting officer definitely has to witness the crime. Most reports come in on Monday mornings. They're usually misdemeanors of larceny.

Q. How many other Black officers are there and have you encountered any racial situations?

A. "There are two other officers. One is on patrol and the other is in records. This is out of a total of sixty-five officers. As far as racial situations go- No comment.

Q. How do you feel about the arming of Public Safety?

A. "No comment. But I will say that it is troublesome that we cannot be trusted. We are looked upon as the enemy. I am a friend that will give my life to save yours. A gun is not a deterrent to crime. No matter what you have to

win the confidence of the community. Q. What about the thought that it will be the Blacks who will get shot if public Safety is armed?

A. "It's not a problem at other campuses. It's not about us trying to be cowboys either. It's the initial shock that you really have to get over. It's really not a question of aren't the Blacks going to get shot, but it is a question of are you willing to wait 20-45 minutes for an emergency response. If some one is on your hall with a gun, they can't send us in to match him. You have to wait for Suffolk police, and Suffolk has just had a 25% cut on police. We can get anywhere on campus in five minutes.

Q. Do you have any comment fore people who think public safety is a nuisance?

A. "I know the names they call us . Pubic Safety. Public Nuisance. When you need help we're police officers but when you don't want to bothered we're just ole public safety. We have a suggestion box and we haven't gotten a descent suggestion all year. I go around to different organizations and ask about complaints. If your not going to make your voice heard than don't complain.

Q. Do you think there's anything that can be done so that the public doesn't feel this way?

A. "You can't please everybody. You have to look at the job for what it is. I am not someone you would like if I'm doing all the perimeters of my job. But I'm the man if I catch the person who broke into your room. We as Black people should stop pointing the finger. Somebody has got to do it. I just have fun doing my particular job.

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Blinded by Money

every one brother who hits it big, there are hundreds who struggle to feed and clothe their children.

I'd rather see an overall rise in the yearly income of my people than to sit around praising somebody who happened to slip into the Forbes most wealthy magazine.

Open your eyes and stop being blinded by the green light of cash money. Of course we all want money. Hell, I know I do. But if .02% of the black alumni from this school get rich and 70% of the black alumni are dead broke, would you call that progress? I didn't think so. Unless of course you are in that .02% and are blinded by the almighty dollar.

Student Association of the State University of New York

Albany, NY... February 2, 1993... Glenn D. Magpantay, the state-wide SASU President testified before the State Senate Finance and Assembly Ways & Means Committee today and described the budget as "an untimely bag of 'tricks and treats' for SUNY."

While the lobbying organization hailed parts of the Governor's budget, they blasted others. Positive items in the budget recommendations for SUNY include a tuition freeze, SASU's Number One Priority and funds for increased enrollment at Community Colleges. But it also includes budgetary "tricks" such as a lump sum cut to SUNY of \$11.8 million, decreases in TAP (Tuition Assistance Program) as high as \$600.00, impacting both the most vulnerable and needy students, as well as middle income students, elimination of TAP for Graduate and Professional students and Liberty Partnership Programs and upholds last year's TAP cuts. Further, it provides no restoration to last year's massive SUNY cuts. SASU was hoping to fully fund SUNY," but the Governor fell short of meeting that demand.

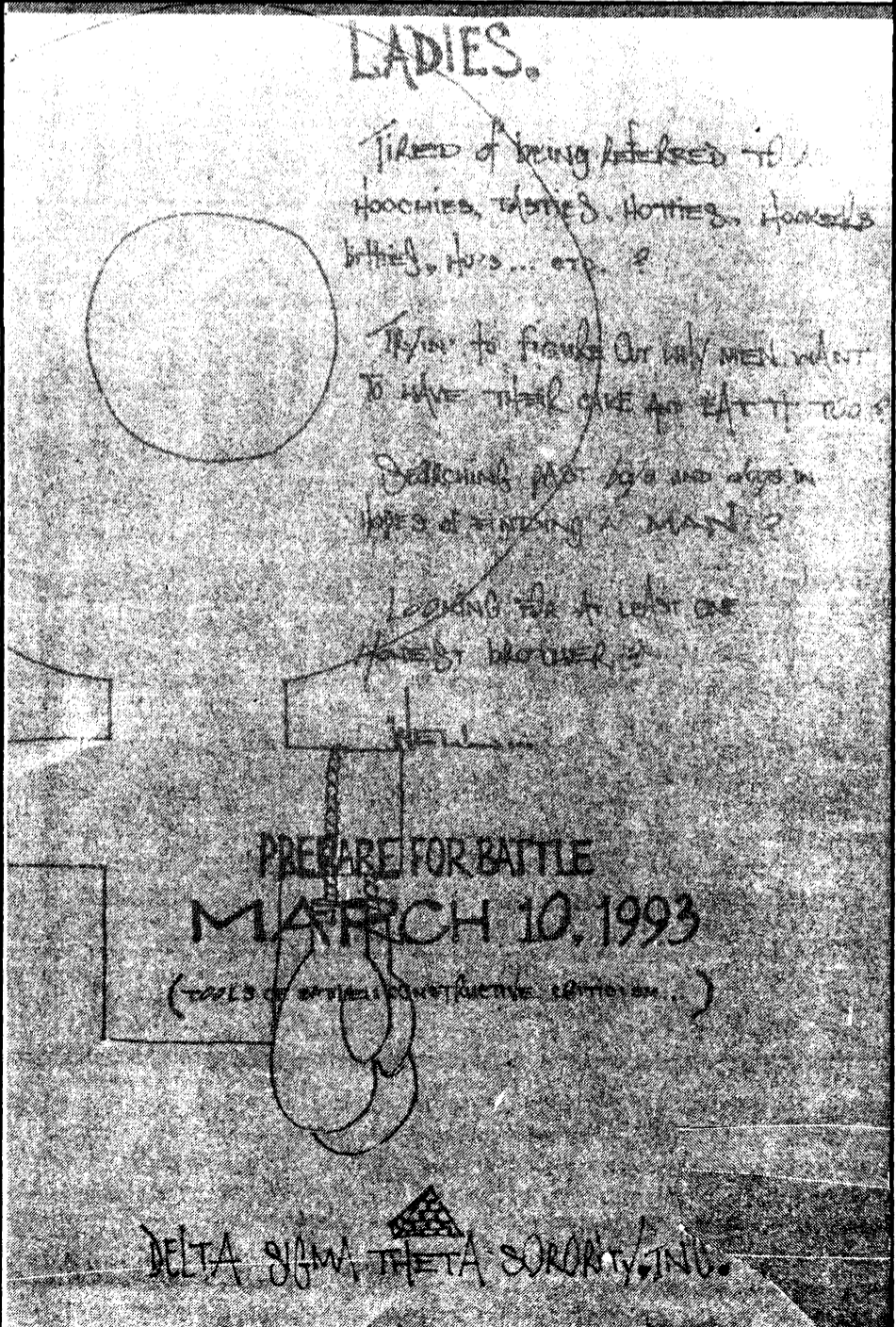
Maureen Doebbler, SASU Executive Vice President commented "Students worked hard this past fall semester, and our hard work paid off! SASU got over 250 students to write personal letters and collected thousands of Holiday Greeting cards which were delivered the day before Christmas Eve to the Governor, his top aides and the NYS Budget Director. SASU also lobbied

almost every branch of the Governor's Chambers to freeze tuition, fully fund SUNY and fully fund financial aid, but the fight isn't over yet. All these things must still be approved by the Legislature."

After testifying, SASU President Magpantay said "We now have to take our fight to the Legislature to uphold parts of the Governor's budget and restore the cuts. At this point, everything is on the table and the worst thing we can do is sit back and relax." He further cautioned "Don't count your campuses until they're funded!"

SASU will be hosting their annual Legislative Conference and Statewide Student Lobby Day in Albany, February 19th thru 22nd, 1993, where students from across the state will gather to network and learn about the Budget and upcoming Legislative items affecting students and on Monday, students will converge on the Legislature, urging members of the Legislature to make SUNY and top budget priority.

SASU is an independent state-wide student organization, working to represent and advocate for SUNY students in the Governor's Chambers, the Legislature and SUNY Central Administration. The SASU President also serves as a full-voting Trustee to the Higher Education Services Corporation (HESC), the state agency responsible for distributing all of New York's higher educational financial aid and on the state-wide Board of Directors of Citizen Action.



LETTER TO THE EDITOR

This essay is in response to a recent article appearing in "Blackworld" by Ebony Springfield

by Robert Kaiser

I am a second year graduate student here at Stony Brook. I thought that I was here to pursue a Doctoral degree in Biophysics, but evidently I was wrong. As far as I can make out from M. Springfield's column, I am actually part of a Zionist conspiracy that aims to segregate dining facilities-no doubt the first step in a secret Zionist plan to overthrow FSA, then SUNY Stony Brook, and then eventually the entire world.

Why am I writing this letter? Because I was one of the many Jews who last year were denied access to Kosher food due to overcrowding in the Kosher cafeteria. I was one of the many Jews who complained to the Hillel Foundation, and to FSA, and therefore I am one of those responsible for the change in how the cafeteria is run.

I was frightened by Springfield's antisemitic, Judeophobic column. Anti-Jewish polemics like this are usually only seen in the pages of KKK newsletters. I certainly never expected to see something like that in a school funded newspaper.

Springfield actually has the nerve to claim a Jewish conspiracy, and then as proof says "Prove us wrong!" Forgive my presumption, but I believe that if you have a point, it is you who must show some reason for others to believe you. One cannot simply go around spreading anti-Jewish (or anti-Black) lies, and then justify them by saying "Prove me wrong!" Or is presumption of innocence no longer applicable to Jewish people?

The original column included a number of outrageous lies and distortions, the most blatant of which is the following:

When we decode their core reasoning-overcrowding-we actually must acknowledge that the ulterior motive of such a regulatory policy

as to...eliminate the Black presence in the Kosher dining room. This is nothing but institutionalized racism in harmony with white supremacy.

The true story is far less sensational: Early last year there was a change in the Kosher food plan to make it more accessible. With the original change, no one had to sign up for the plan; it became first come-first serve. Since it was easier to obtain access, many more Jews were able to finally obtain Kosher food. Finally we Jews had a place on campus where we were allowed to eat! However, not many non-Jews realize that for observant Jews of any denomination, Kosher food is *Not* optional. For us,

Kashrut is the law of God, and one that we must follow with the strictest observance. Non-Kosher food is not permissible, would be a huge problem. No practicing Jew could live at Stony Brook.

Any non-Jew can eat at any cafeteria on campus. However, we do not have that luxury. While we don't try to coerce anybody into eating Kosher food, there is one thing we do not demand: That others allow us to procure Kosher food for ourselves, so we can follow the laws and customs of the Torah, as given to us by our parents, and their parents before them. For us, keeping Kosher is just as important as keeping the Sabbath, praying to God, or going to Temple on Rosh Hashannah (The Jewish New Year).

However, as Springfield points out, the Kosher meal program was changed. Why? With the first come-first serve system, so many non-Jews ate there that there often wasn't enough Kosher food left for the Jews themselves! I know this for a fact, because it happened to me and my friends many times! As a result,

we were forced to either break Jewish law or go hungry.

Jewish students at Stony Brook are a minority-there are five to six times as many gentiles as Jews. It does not take a genius to see that with the previous open cafeteria policy, the cafeteria was swamped with people who really did not need food, at the price of the people who did. As the last semester went on, more and more people who required Kosher food were left out, until it became apparent that FSA could no longer guarantee Kosher food to Jewish people.

The new system allows anybody who has to follow Halacha (Jewish law) a guaranteed meal. No more will we have to fear being forced to eat *treif* (non-Kosher) foods, or go hungry. It has been noted that there are few (at most) black Jews on our campus, and so most of the people who would be guaranteed Kosher cafe access are "white." Well, that most blacks on campus are not Jewish is quite true. But most whites on this campus are also not Jewish. White or Black, guaranteed Kosher food access is for those who really need it. This isn't racist; it actually affects more white people than Black people.

In fact, despite Springfield's polemic to the contrary, people have already joined the Kosher meal plan who aren't Jewish; most are black. The real truth is that there has never been a demand from gentiles on campus for a kosher meal plan.

An analogy: All readers have noticed the many spaces on campus parking lots reserved for handicapped drivers. These are the best spots, but we in the general population are forbidden to use them. The reason? Handicapped drivers have no choice: they need to park

there. How would they feel if people claimed that there was a Handicapped Peoples conspiracy, to separate themselves for the population? Ridiculous, isn't it!?!?

But we in the Jewish community find ourselves accused of all sorts of terrible things all for the crime of being Jewish, living like a Jew- and God forbid-eating Kosher food.

You may say to yourself that I chose a bad analogy. After all, handicapped people have no choice, but can't Jews assimilate and eat non-Kosher food? Well, I suppose you could ask Jews to give up their religion, renounce all you could ask Jews to give up their religion, renounce all Jewish law and custom, and totally assimilate into the white gentile European environment. But we will not do this. We have a right to be accepted as we are, and we should not have to assimilate in order to please others. For us, following Kashrut is just as important as when a Catholic accepts the Trinity, or when a Muslim accepts Muhammed as a prophet. And for us, it is just as important. And meaningful. and beautiful. We value our traditions and customs just as much as any other people value theirs.

Until the campus creates more Kosher facilities, it will be impossible for Jews to ever have access to Kosher food without some need-based system. Certainly, the current system is not ideal for anybody. We observant Jews cannot eat anywhere else, and other people who might be interested in trying Kosher foods are not always guaranteed access for every meal. We can certainly make the system better for all of us-but not by resorting to antisemitic tirades against imagined conspiracies.

NSF Grant Supports USB Science Education Program For Long Island Minority Students

The Department of Technology and Society at the University at Stony Brook recently received a three-year, \$430,000 grant from the National Science Foundation's Career Access Opportunities in Science and Technology Program, to provide educational programs in science, mathematics and technology to under-represented minority students in three Long Island school districts.

The program will impact on more than 200 students, grades seven through nine, in the Brentwood, Longwood, and South Country

(Bellport) school districts over the next three years. USB faculty and students, along with area teachers, will organize peer-group math and science clubs in the schools, teacher training and curriculum development programs, and a summer residential science camp on the Stony Brook campus.

"Minority students have been historically under-represented in science, math and engineering fields," says Edith Steinfeld, co-director of the program and co-director of USB's Science and Technology Education Program (STEP) in the University's

Department of Technology and Society. "This Program develops new interests at a young age and eliminates barriers that prevent students from pursuing science, engineering or math careers."

The program which began this fall, includes three main components:

- Math and Science Career Access Clubs. Weekly activities are organized at the schools to allow students to explore career options, participate in hands-on activities, listen to guest lecturers and plan trips.

- Ongoing Teacher Training Programs. New instructional

approaches and materials, developed by USB faculty, are presented to teachers to help engage students in "real-world" situations.

- Summer Residential Science Camp. The four-week program will bring 40 pre-high school students to the USB campus, to study environmental issues and astronomy. Morning classes and afternoon laboratory sessions will be supplemented with field trips and informational workshops.. The first summer camp will begin July 11, 1993.

SISTA TA SISTA

Aliyyah Abdur'Rahman

Greetings

all you Afrakan women, my sistas and to you brothas as well!

The following concerns the most excruciating element of the Afrakan reality. The systematic elimination of Black folk. They're trying to take us out. It is by far the most pressing social reality. It is more important than political domination, than cultural domination. It is more important than economic exploitation. It is a matter of survival. SURVIVAL PRECEDES LIBERATION! It precedes resurrection. Our minds, our moves must be focused so that not only do we prosper in the 21st century but we live to see it!

When I tell you that genocide is a fact of your existence Black man, Black woman

that is real
When I tell you that they train their dogs to attack the skulls and genitals of Black men so as not to allow our men to father their sons
that is real
When I tell you that there are more poisons in higher concentration in our water in the projects than on college campuses
that is real
When I tell you that they shoot down our sons at 12 and 13 before they reach reproductive maturity so as to kill an entire new generation
that is real
When I tell you that

those HIV negative results or those positive ones might be false
that is real
When I tell you that each time you kill, you shoot your brotha with a bullet you are in fact using the same weapon that is responsible for your enslavement manufactured in their factories
that is real
When I tell you that alcohol is deliberately placed, advertised, sold to niggas in nigga communities to kill us, to destroy the ability to take back, to fight back, to even function within the confines of our most sacred social institution, the family

that is real
Them cigarettes you smoke
Them Cracka cigarettes
that is real
There is undoubtedly some fat-faced Caucasian in a monkey suit sitting in his maddening office creating, articulating, activating ways of systematically eliminating you
that is real
And his most powerful weapon is the nigga and his niggess themselves

WE GOTTA STOP ACTING AS AGENTS OF OUR OWN DESTRUCTION, AFRAKAN PEOPLE!

In Love and in Struggle HETEP!

WOMEN'S HISTORY MONTH HIGHLIGHTS

Monday, March 1 - Friday, March 12: **WINNERS OF LI CRAFTS GUILD EXHIBITION.** In celebration of the Year of Crafts 1993. Monday-Friday, noon-4p.m. University at Stony Brook Union Art Gallery. Call 632-6822

Monday, March 8: **TAP ROOTS WOMEN READ.** 2 p.m. The Poetry Center, Room 238, Humanities Building, University at Stony Brook, 632 - 7400

Wednesday, March 10: **"WOMEN MUSICIANS AT STONY BROOK UNIVERSITY."** WUSB 90.1 FM radio interviews and performances. 11 a.m - 1 p.m. Call 632 - 6500

Wednesday, March 24: **USB'S INTERFAITH CENTER PROGRAM,** Women in the Clergy Discuss Denominational Approaches to Pro-Life/Pro-Choice. Dinner: 6 p.m., \$6/students; \$10/non-students; Program: 7 p.m. Roth Quad Cafeteria. Call 632-6565

C.O.CA FILMS

C.O.C.A (Committee on Cinematic Arts) films are shown on Friday and Saturday, 7 p.m., 9:30 p.m. and midnight, and on Sunday, 7p.m. and 9:30 p.m., in Room 100, Javits Lecture Center. \$1.50/general admission; \$1/Stony Brook ID. Call 632 - 6472.

- March 5 - March 7 : Consenting Adults
- March 12- March 14: The Bodyguard
- March 19- March 21: Distinguished Gentleman
- March 26- March 28: Dracula

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A Thank You Note to Mama

Mama, we's been here fo' years and years
fightin' this here fight,
Who is we foolin'?
Izz you a fool, mama?
Hell na, you ain't no
fool, woman,
and neither is I.

So tells me now how is it you 'spect me to
loves you through alla dis here?
I know what Gawd sayed in de bible. I read
de bible,
whether you believes it o not,
I read where it say
"HONOR THY MOTHER
AND THY FATHER",
By the way, who izz my daddy...
Never mind.
Yessar, I thanks de Lawd fo' you, mama,
Cause you's been de most fascinatin' mama I
done plum ever seen!

Why I don't know whut I mighta been,
If it wusn't fo' you encouragin' me to quit
while I was ahead of de game
"Lawd chile," You would say, "God, was a
sleepin' when he made you... that or drunk!"
Cause he sure as hell
fo got to give you sum looks, sum brains, or maybe jus' a little bit of talent".
And you would shake your tired head real slow
like, and a big cocky smile would come to yo' dreary
face and you'd laaaauuggghh...
I laughed too, but not like you. My laugh
was mo' like the laugh of an olldd dyin' woman, who knew
that she was losin', but somewhere found a piece a
laugh somebody left behind, and used it cause it was
the only thing she could do fo' it die too.

Mama, this here's a thank you note to ya,
Cause who knew whut I mighta been if it wusn't
fo' you tellin' me I wusn't nothin' but a fool
chile dreamin'. Dreamin' like my Daddy usedta,
He gone now... but I'se here,
And maybe I could be ... somehow

"Lawd gal" You said," All you goan be iz
home feedin' yo' man, if you find one somehow
Lawd knows none of 'em come a callin' on ya,
After all you izz ugly, got no brains, and not
even a wee bit of talent."

Well, mama I'se here to thank you. I got
me a beautiful house, wit' a beautiful chile, on a
beautiful hill

A good man, good looks, brains... You was right
about the talent part, mama,
I gives ya that.

But mama, you always tol' me I would
never be, I would never be... but I already
wuz mama, and I fought your words fo' years
I used 'em, mama to push me on. To teach you
I was gracious.
I was a wonderful thing given
to the worle by Gawd and this here iz a thank
you note to ya, cause who know whut I mighta
been if it wusn't fo' you tellin' me I wusn't
Nothin' ... cause I found out I already was.

*I did not wash up the
coast of florida,
Nor did I endure the
harshness of the sea.*

*I came aboard an American
machine, with a passport
and an identity.*

*Today my people yearning to
breathe free,
seek refuge and set asail to
lady liberty.*

*Haitians and skin of black,
the lady lowers her lamp
and sends them back,*

*In the promised land, they are
forbidden, for nothing other
than their abundance of pigment.*

*In this foreign land, I take
cognizance of who I am.
Whether I arrived safely through
customs from Europe
or washed up on the Floridian coast
from Haiti,
I am just like all other immigrants
in search of an opportunity.*

*With my brown skin, and slanted
eyes.*

*I am a representative of various
exotic fruits and I ought
to be prized.*

*With this, I shall always remain
proud, Haitian, and most
importantly Me.*

MLLE. RIDJIE DEGRAFF

SISTERS
Remember in the Color Purple
When they were broken apart?
I would have died
Rather than lived without you
I just wanted you to
know that....

For Yvonne "Michish" Arauz
From her eternally devoted sister.

Signed,
Your lovin' chile

Keisha Lynette Woodford

DISRESPECT

MMMMmmm
You fffiiiiinnne lookin' thang!
How dare you have a girlfriend?
She's who?
Oh, Yeah. I know her
That's my girl
We go waaayyyy back ---
But
she wouldn't mind.
We share everything
and what's...one more thing?
I mean,
She don't even realize I still got
her sweater I borrowed a year ago
She ain't missin' it so
Check it
She can be your Queen
I'll be your personal servant
It's alright
Let her be your apple pie
I'll be the sugar and spice
in a mouth watering recipe
It's cool that she's your
Every woman
I'll be Big Daddy's little girl---
NO?!
Oh, no he did not dis me?!

Susan Arauz

HOMAGE TO MY HIPS
Lucille Clifton

these hips are big hips
they need space to
move around in
they don't fit into little
petty places, these hips
are free hips
they don't like to be held back
these hips have never been
enslaved
they go where they want to go
they do what they want to do
these hips are mighty hips
these hips are magic hips
i have known them
to put a spell on a man and
spin him like a top

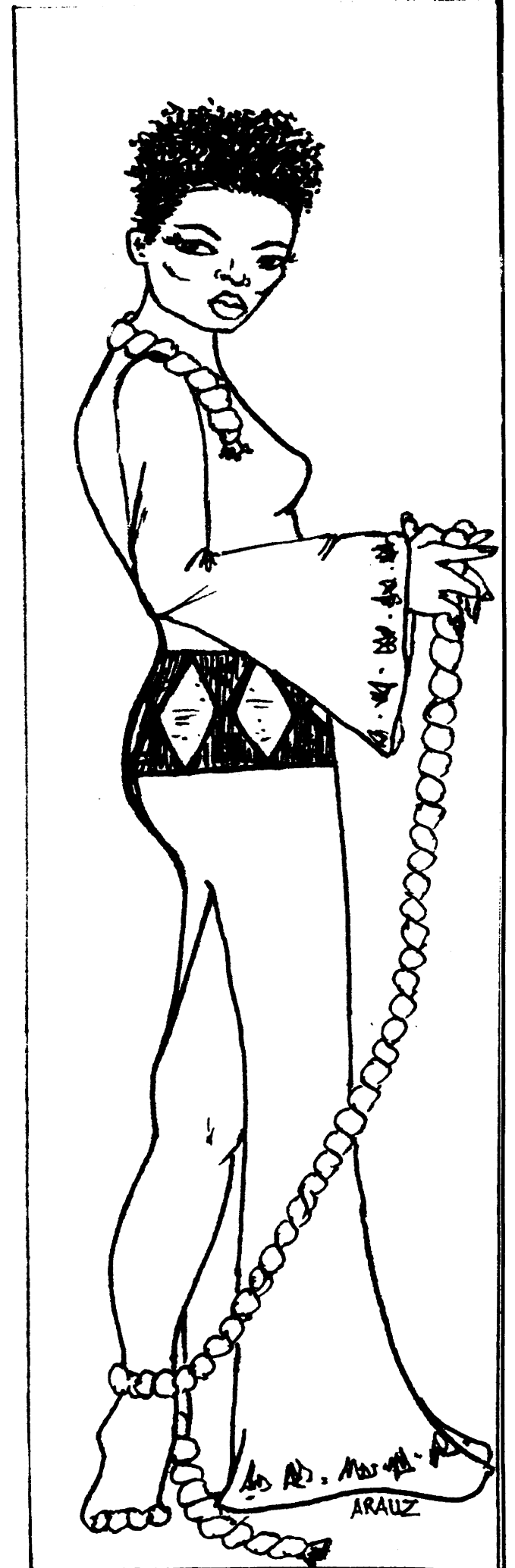
Rosa Parks.....

Black Pride, her feet hurt and she needs a seat.
All the white faces staring at her are filled with unreasonable
hate and fear.
Who are these people?
Why do they look at her with such contempt?
Black Pride, she forgets the rules and sits in a vacant seat up front.
Her back is straight with feet planted squarely on the ground.
She neither looks to the left or the right
as unreturned insults are thrown her way.
Black Pride, the bus comes to an unmistakable stop.
A man in uniform approaches.
He yells "Who do you think you are, Nigger?"
Head held high and eyes wide open, she replies
"My name is Rosa Parks.....I am a proud African-American Woman."
Black Pride! Black Pride! Black Pride!

By: Natasha Payne

**.I AM A NATURAL HEADED DARKSKINNED SISTAH , IN
AN
ANTI-NATURAL HEADED
ANTI-DARKSKINNED
ANTI-SISTAH SO CI E TY
AND IT'S SUE I CIDE**

KEISHA LYNETTE WOODFORD



Creative Arts

Reminisce: The Almond Tree

Sue-Ann Messam

Wherever I turn, I am constantly reminded of how different my homeland is from where I am now. These cold days and frigid nights, often cause me to think of the warmth and sunshine of Jamaica, my Island home. I often think of the days I spent basking in the sun, never thinking for a moment that this would not always be the same.

One night I was watching television and a commercial came on for Hershey's Chocolate Symphony bar with almonds and toffee chips. The almonds

that were shown in the commercial got me thinking about how I used to get most of the almonds that I ate while growing up in sunny Jamaica. I didn't go to M&M's with almonds or Hershey's Kisses with almonds, I went straight to the source, to Mother Nature. I went to the almond tree itself.

I remember coming home from school on a particular occasion, noticing some very ripe almonds on a tree in front of a neighbour's house. I raced home, quickly changed out of my uniform, and

into my yard clothes, and went back to the tree. This tree was at least two storeys tall and laden with many ripe juicy almonds.

I removed my creps and fearlessly proceeded to climb the almond tree. In my many years of climbing trees, the almond tree is one of the few in which I had never encountered a lizard. With this knowledge, all I had to do was maintain my balance, hold on tight when the wind started to shake the tree, and get to the almonds.

First I went on as many branches

that would support my weight and picked the almonds. I tied a knot in my T-shirt to form a pouch and there I placed my almonds. After picking about twenty almonds, I found a comfortable notch in the tree among the branches and there I sat and ate my almonds. After eating the fleshy parts, I climbed down from the tree with the remnants of the almonds. I cracked them open by pounding on them with rocks to get to the nut. I ate these, went home and did my homework. Oh, the good ole days!!

EROTIQUE NOIRE/BLACK EROTICA

by Susan Arauz

Ntozake Shange's "Fore/Play" provides an excellent explanation of why these soul stirring works were gathered to compose a celebration of our sensuality. She writes: "We are lost in the confusion of myths and fears of race and sex. To be 'good' people, to be 'respectable' and 'worthy citizens', we've had to combat absurd phantasmagoric stereotypes about our sexuality, our lusts and loves, to the extent that we disavow our own sensuality to each other".

Novelists, poets, essayists and scholars bestow upon Africans, African

Americans, Latin Americans and Caribbean Americans their abandoned sensuality through poems, short stories, essays, folk tales and love letters. Through their tender, raunchy and sometimes explicit works we are able to discard the negative stereotypes of our sexuality and come to realize that we are a beautiful, rhythmic people down to our last intimate detail. Writers such as Audre Lorde, Marita Golden, Alice Walker, Terry McMillan, Chester Himes, Trey Ellis, Calvin Hernton and countless others paint a breath taking portrait of the delicious flavors, spine

tingling sounds and seething passions of our people.

The chapters — "When the Spirits Come", "Movin' to the Beat", "Naughty, Nasty and Nice" and "Taking the Plunge" are followed by an "After/Play" written by John A. Williams. He gives a historic over view of the exotic and sexually revolutionized customs of our ancestors and speaks of the writers who had once explored Black American eroticism. The historical value of Black Erotica is confirmed in his explaining that the Olympic Reader (A book of similar content edited in

1965 by Maurice Girodias) contained the work of one Black man and no Black women at all!

So to all those who have preferred to keep their sensuality under wraps, I offer you an outlet. To all those who acknowledge the beauty of romance and eroticism, I give you documented proof that we are an emotional, adventurous, loving people who should not be ashamed to share with each other the pleasures of life.

This is one anthology that should definitely be kept right beside your candles, incense and satin sheets!

Dear Ms. Wicked

Dear Ms. Wicked

I like this man but he is my friend's ex-man. I was a counselor for their relationship. I knew their problems. We got to know each other very well. He told me that he had feelings for me, vice versa. My friend, I guess, ex-friend still hangs around him and has an attitude like I stole her man. When I call him she hangs up the phone. What should I do?

Ms. Confused

Dear Ms. Confused

I was brought up with certain values and morals. I would not go talk to my ex-friend's man. Check yourself, if you feel you can deal with the emotions you will be going through, then go ahead. After all she is not your friend anymore. Let the woman know not to try and test you because she will catch a bad one.

Ms. Wicked

Dear Ms. Wicked

My ex-man wants me back. I still luv him, he was my first and all. I met another guy since we broke up. I can talk to one, be cool and do lots of things together. This is a guy I can deal with as for now.

Ms. Just forget the Ex

Dear Ms. Just forget the Ex

My motto is do not talk to the same man twice. If you feel you can sort your problems out from before, which you could not obviously because you broke up. Well try it. Can this new man do more. Stick with the new man and if you can talk to your Ex. at the same time. Keep a back up. Live by this "do not let the left hand know what the right hand is doing."

Ms. Wicked

The Black Jews of Ethiopia

by E. Hortulanus

Who could imagine life, a prominent force, therein being the Jewish religion? Just as I thought. Not many could do that. Yet fifty thousand Ethiopians can answer "Yes" to that question. According to Riki Muluu, the speaker at the "Black Jews of Ethiopia", life can be quite a trial at times, as an Ethiopian Jew.

Riki Muluu was one of nine children, who grew up in a Jewish village called Mauri. At the age of thirteen, she was granted her wish of going to Jerusalem, and was taken there in an Israeli airlift, leaving her parents and siblings behind. The general idea was that her family would come the year after, for they felt "... (we) are Jewish, (we) want to go to Israel." Muluu went to boarding school, Hebrew school, and then waited for her family. She worked for an organization for parentless children, as herself, and would send money to her family. After many efforts, she was finally reconciled with her parents and brothers and sisters ten



years after she'd left. Once they were in Israel, Muluu came to the United States, where she now gives talks on what it is like to be an Ethiopian Jew.

The Israeli government permitted many Ethiopian Jews in the country, which was rather difficult not to do, after "Operation Moses", the trek of Ethiopian Jews from Ethiopia through Sudan, up through Egypt, into Israel - on foot. Five thousand Ethiopians died in that Exodus. But that did not stop another wave of Hopefuls from "Operation Solomon" in May of 1991.

Continued on page 12

To: Student Union and Activities
From: Maurice "Salih" Douglas, Vice President for AASO
Subject: Letter of Grievance

The second Annual Black History Extravaganza was held in the Union auditorium on Friday, February 26, 1993. Dhoruba Bin Wahad was featured as the guest speaker for this event. Although the event was a success, there were a number of difficulties which emerged as the event progressed:

-The auditorium was room temperature during set-up, when members of AASO arrived at 6PM, but as the event progressed through the night, the temperature became freezing cold. It felt as if an air conditioner was turned on; by 7:45 there was

considerable difference in the temperature. The Wednesday before the event, on 2/24/93, the building manager on duty had been consulted about having heat for the event scheduled on Friday.

- During Dhoruba Bin Wahad's lecture presentation (after 8:30 PM), furniture in a room above the auditorium could be heard, being moved. This interfered with the lecture presentation. Also, after the furniture had finished being moved, music that was played loudly could be heard emanating from a different room. This, too, interfered with the lecture

presentation.

-For the event, we requested two (2) podiums which had been confirmed at least a week in advance. However, we received only one (1), which was of a very poor quality. It was the worst podium available and given to us, while a podium of a much better quality was given to a different group for the night.

Since we had gone through the proper channels in preparing for this event, we feel that the quality in service should have been much better than it was. As such, we

request that you comply with the following demands, so as to rectify the situation.

- One: compensation. The occurrences on the night of the event was one too many to be considered a coincidence. Therefore, the occurrences of that night are being perceived as acts of sabotage, so as to disrupt and hinder the Second Annual Black History Extravaganza. Therefore, we request that we be fully compensated for the cost of the auditorium (\$175.00)

Continued on page 12

The African Students Union presents their 2nd Annual Miss Africa pageant on April 30, 1993. Contestants are still needed. If interested, please call Sherry Ann Marshall at 2-2638 or Dwana Farrell at 2-4543. ASU meets at 9:00pm sharp in the UCC.

ON THIS DAY IN AFRAKAN HISTORY..

MARCH 1993

<p>8</p> <p>Orangeburg Masacre (African students gunned down while protesting on South Carolina campus in 1968).</p>	<p>9</p> <p>Paul Laurence Dunbar, poet/writer, died in 1906. Cetewayo, African Zulu king who defeated British, died in 1883.</p>	<p>10</p> <p>Brown & Latimer patented water toilet for trains, 1874.</p>	<p>11</p> <p>F.H. Ferrill patented steam trap used in industry, 1898.</p>	<p>12</p> <p>NAACP was founded under the leadership of W.E.B. DuBois in 1909.</p>	<p>13</p> <p>General M. Mohammed, progressive Nigerian leader, was killed during an unsuccessful counter-coup in 1976.</p>	<p>14</p> <p>Richard Allen, AME Church founder, born in 1760.</p>
<p>15</p> <p>Frederick Douglass--abolitionist, editor and diplomat--born in Maryland in 1817.</p>	<p>16</p> <p>Fidel Castro became Premier of Revolutionary Cuba in 1965.</p>	<p>17</p> <p>Angola signed South African accord limiting SWAPO support in 1984.</p>	<p>18</p> <p>Black Education Institute founded in 1867 and became Morehouse College in Atlanta, Georgia.</p>	<p>19</p> <p>First of six Pan-African Congresses organized in 1919 with W.E.B. DuBos in the forefront.</p>	<p>20</p> <p>Frederick Douglass died in Washington, D.C. in 1895.</p>	<p>21</p> <p>African revolutionary leader, Malcolm X, assassinated in New York, 1965. Cesar, Sandino, revolutionary who inspired Sandinistas, killed in Nicaragua in 1934.</p>

Continued from page 11

Letter of Grievance

because of the inconvenience and disrespect shown toward us on the night of the event.

- Two: a written apology to AASO expressing your concern over the matter and an assurance that such occurrences will not be repeated in the future.

- Lastly: an investigation into the actions and motives of the interruptions of the night of the event. Should foul play be discovered, then we expect that the person(s) responsible should be held accountable for their misconduct and publicly reprimanded.

I thank you for your time.

Continued from page 10

Black Jews....

There were many reasons that one would leave their country, two of which being one's faith, and one's wish for a better life. For those two reasons, many people found their way to a new life and culture, for even though it was Jewish, there were numerous cultural differences, relating to Ethiopian history. As Muluu told us, Ethiopian Jews came about approximately 2700 years ago, with some Israeli Jews moving from Israel, down to Yemen and then on to Ethiopia. These people settled in Ethiopia, and built small villages, usually on the banks of a river. The lifestyle was that of farming, and crafts. As Muluu said, in 1868, the Ethiopian Jews discovered, through help of the French, that there were more than just Ethiopian Jews, that there were Israeli Jews as well.

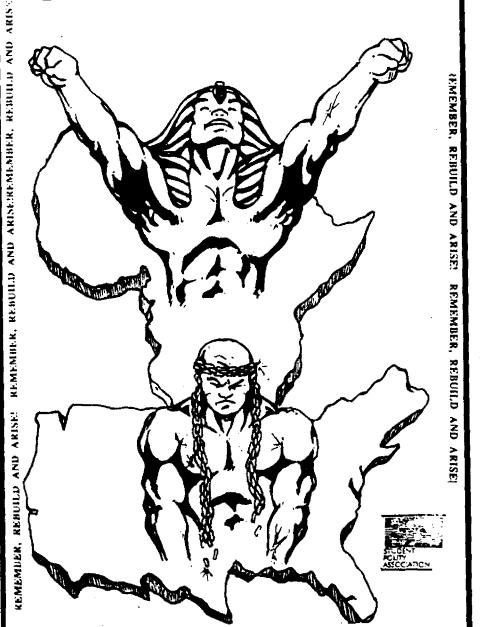
Life in the new country was quite

different - Where once marriages were arranged, one could now date who one wanted. Where once no college opportunities were available, one could now study for two years or more. Where once no electricity prevailed, full services were available. And all had to go to Israeli Army training - both men and women. And new holidays were present. Quite curious that Ethiopian Jews did not have certain holidays, such as Hanukkah, Purim (Jewish New Year), and Talmud is also unknown to them, for the Ethiopian Jews had left Israel before those holidays came about.

Slides were shown at the presentation, depicting a lush country of waterfalls, mountains and much greenery. Also a general feeling of camaraderie was relayed to us by Muluu, her impression being of much brotherhood between the peoples in Ethiopia, and Israel. As she has experienced it, there is no racism in Israel, just goodwill and hospitality. Makes one wonder what she thinks of the United States.

REMEMBER, REBUILD AND ARISE! REMEMBER, REBUILD AND ARISE!

African-American Students Organization Up, You Mighty Race!



Meetings held Wednesday nights at 9:35 PM in the Unity Cultural Center (located in lower Roth Cafeteria)
President: Keith Saunders Vice-President: Maurice "Sah" Douglas Public Relations: Nicole Hightower
(516)632-1277 (516)234-3229 (516)632-2910

BUILD AND ARISE! REMEMBER, REBUILD AND ARISE! REMEMBER, REBUILD AND ARISE!

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

by SherryAnn Marshall

On February 26, 1993, I had the honor of attending the second annual Black History Extravaganza hosted by AASO (African American Student Organization). This event featured Dhoruba Bin Wahad, an ex-Black Panther member (but still a Black Panther in both mind and spirit), who was imprisoned for nineteen years in this "land of the free."

He spoke on the various reasons behind the destruction of the Black Panther Party. This destruction ranged from government involvement on behalf of J. Edgar Hoover, to betrayal by Black Panther Party members, and deeply-rooted sexism within the Party. When he spoke to the audience of around two hundred people, he told of the primitive mentality of some men in the Panther Party who thought that a female Party member should only adhere to the whims and needs of male Party members. He also spoke of those members who had the notion that the women involved in the Movement should only do "women's" work. Dhoruba Bin Wahad made it quite clear that women in the Movement were primarily the "backbone" of the Organization; if not, greater.

As time started to draw nearer to the conclusion of his speech, I was shocked at the mediocre turnout of an event of such magnitude. Anyone who stays on this campus during the weekend knows that an event such as a fashion show or party hosted by some Organizations almost always have turn-outs to the extent that those who arrive late, linger outside to see if their luck would change. I realized that whoever didn't attend the extravaganza,

missed out on one of "life's greatest pleasures;" the pleasure of meeting someone who was instrumental to many Black communities of the 1960s and early 1970s. I was also shocked to see that not even one faculty member of the Africana Studies Program was in attendance. I understand that the AFS Program was established on this campus to teach all members of the community about the various groups who were vital in the struggle for liberation of People of African descent. There seems to be a tendency of the AFS Program to not concentrate as deeply on those groups who were not accepted by "white" America. It's the duty of the AFS faculty to teach us (the student body) about all aspects of the African American struggle during the 1960s and 1970s; not to ignore the few who were not "mainstream."

I was glad to see that Dhoruba still held the never ending fire that he possessed during the Movement. He's a well-spoken man who expresses his ideas and viewpoints with clarity and great conviction. I often wonder what still stirs that fire within his heart to give him that drive to do the same things today that he had once done during the Movement? I wish that today's generation had more people like Dhoruba Bin Wahad to look up to, instead of those who have bought into the system. After nineteen years of imprisonment, one would think that Dhoruba Bin Wahad would be a mere shadow of his former self. Here's to "not letting them get you," Dhoruba!!!!

FOR SOCIAL CHANGE



CORETTA SCOTT KING

WIDOW OF THE PROPHET OF NON-VIOLENCE, MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR AND THE MOTHER OF FOUR, IS A BRILLIANT WOMAN, BORN IN MARION, ALA... GRADUATE OF ANTIOCH COLLEGE (OHIO), MAJORING IN MUSIC AND EDUCATION. EARNED A B.S. DEGREE IN MUSIC FROM THE NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY (Bos). GAVE UP A PROMISING CAREER AS A CONCERT PIANIST

-SINGER, A FINE SPEAKER. THE FIRST WOMAN TO DELIVER A COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS AT HARVARD (1968). THE FIRST WOMAN TO PREACH A STATUTORY SERVICE IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL IN LONDON (1964). AUTHOR OF THE BEST SELLER "MY LIFE WITH MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR." PUBLISHED IN 12- LANGUAGES... WON MANY AWARDS!



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LADIES

Caribbean Scene

Ladies and gentlemen, presenting to you, Trinidad and Tobago's Carnival 1993- the biggest and best in the world.

Carnival is no doubt the biggest event of the year in Trinidad. As soon as the drinking and eating of Christmas is over, Trinidadians begin preparation for their Carnival every year. Calypso can be heard on the radio. The fever begins to spread, and it can be felt racing through the blood of the locals. From this time, through to the first week of February, preliminary competitions for calypso and steel-band competitions are held, and the die-hard mas lovers remain busy in the tents, building, stitching, and gluing costumes through the night.

Leading up to the official start of Carnival- as far as Trinis are concerned- semi-final judging is done for the King and Queen of Carnival Competitions.

The week before Carnival is when all the action really starts to swing, and if you don't feel Carnival after this- my advice to you is, to stay home for the rest of the festival, or go check a doctor. This is the time when the biggest parties, thrown by Customs, Nurses, and the infamous Tears, which excite the people, and really get it going, mash up the place.

On the Saturday of Carnival, the Children's Carnival is held during the day, and this is the time when thousands of young revellers, the future mas men and women, get to come out and "wine dey wais". Speaking from experience, this is no doubt, a wonderful time for these

children, an event which lives on in their minds, and starts that "Tini ting" in their blood. On Saturday night, the steel band competition is held. This is one of the greatest shows held in Trinidad Carnival. Every Trini that I can think of, knows about pan, "an' if dey don't know, den dey come from some-place else, an' say dey is Trini". Pan finals is viewed by thousands of people the world over, the sweet sound of rubber sticks on steel- nothing can surpass the excitement of hearing a steel pan being played.

On Sunday night, the King and Queen of Carnival, and the Calypso final Competitions are held. This is another big show for everyone, where there is big money and a nice car waiting to be won. After months of rehearsals and preliminary competitions, Mr. T&T is announced.

J'ouvert begins at 2 o'clock, directly after the Dimache Gras show. The true devils of Carnival come out in their mud mas, devil costumes, and ole mas, to terrorize the on-lookers and behave bad in the streets of Trinidad. Monday during the day, mas lovers come out in half of their costumes, for a warm up to the day to follow, and this is the time when many visitors arrive. In the night, there is "Monday Night Mas", when people come out in their jeans and T-shirts to dance and drink in the streets of St. James.

At about 7 o'clock on Tuesday morning, the masqueraders spill out onto the streets for a day of sun, fun, and enjoyment. All the hard work of the camp leaders are displayed to all the world, in its

brilliant colours of red and yellow, green and blue. this parade of colours goes through the streets of down-town Trinidad through to the different competitions- the main one being in the Queens Park Savannah, until about 8 p.m.

After months and months of preparation leading up to the final display of mas, pan, and calypso, Trinidad and Tobago's carnival culminates in one big "las lap". The final time for people who have come down from their high positions in society, to show their true colours and free up themselves. A feeling of joy and sadness washes over everyone as the clock strikes midnight. They return to the reality of the world, and another cycle begins for the preparation of Trini Carnival '94.

Speaking with one of Trinidad's own, Heather Durham, she said, "Carnival this year was great. I had a wonderful time. There were a lot of tourists, and more children participated, than ever before. There were vendors from all over Trinidad selling snow cones and the Indian delicacies, like roti. It was a time when I saw plenty friends who I haven't seen in a long time, and that's when you get to see all the nice women in their skimpy costumes. The most popular songs for the Carnival were 'Ah want ah-pe-nis (happiness)', 'Dus in yo' face', 'Donkey Dance', and 'Paul yo mudda come', which developed T&T Carnival to its high point.

On the personal side ah have to big up Heather fo' helping me with this article. Mi Grenadian and One Bajan in

the midst Crew, who all time botha me, an encourage people to listen to N.S.T on Thursday nights on WUSB 90.1 FM. Big up to de Benedict an Whitman Crew- dem all time rule! Big, big up to all C.S.O. massive, working hard on the upcoming Pageant- hang in there.

People, don't forget the Pageant is on March 27th. Come out and support us. One love!

Me all time Vincy,

Simone.

Results of T&T Carnival '93.

CHILDREN CARNIVAL;

Won by Allison Browne's Production. (Name not available)

STEEL BAND COMPETITION;

Amoco Renegades. Song: Mistry Band by Kitchener.

CALYPSO KING;

1st Place- Chalk Dust.

2nd Place- Mighty Sparrow.

ROAD MARCH;

Bachanal Time by Blue Boy. Last year's winner with Jam Jam. Song played 289 times, beating its competition by 258 points.

BAND OF THE YEAR;

Wayne Barkley's Production, "Strike up de band". This was a display of all musical instruments, from the violin to the steel pan. His production was a hatrick for him.

Caribbean Dishes

Oven Brown Chicken

from Tashi Johnson

1-2 1/2 lbs chicken
3/4 cup dry bread crumbs
1 tsp salt
2 tsp paprika
pinch of black pepper
1/2 tsp sage or thyme
1 large eggwhite
1/2 cup water
1 tblespn margarine
1 tblespn vegetable oil

Wash chicken well. Remove skin and all visible fat with sharp knife and cut into serving size pieces. You should have 2 breast halves, 2 thighs and 2 legs. (Freeze the neck, wings, and back to use later to make chicken broth.) Mix bread crumbs and seasoning well and place in a pie pan. (You won't need but half of this amount, but you need a certain amount in order to dredge the chicken in it successfully.) Mix egg white and water well and put into

an individual salad bowl. Spread a small rimmed cookie sheet with aluminum foil and spread the margarine on the aluminum foil. Dip each piece of chicken in the egg white mixture and then dredge in the bread mixture and place on the aluminum foil.

Dribble 1/2 tsp oil on the top of each piece of chicken. Bake at 350 degrees Fahrenheit for 30 minutes. Remove chicken from oven and turn it over, baking for another 30 minutes. Serve hot or cold, with rice, and/or salads.

OXTAILS (GUYANA)

2lbs. oxtail
1/2 cup cider vinegar
1 large onion, sliced
1 tblespn. corn oil
1 cup red wine
2 large tomatoes, chopped
1 bay leaf
salt to taste
1 tblespn. cassareep
4 medium-sided carrots, scraped and

diced
3 large potaooes, diced

Wash the oxtails with vinegar and place them in a pressure cooker. Cover with water and cook over a medium heat for 10 minutes to tenderize them. Remove the oxtails and reserve 1 cup of the broth. Place the oxtails in a heavy casserole dish with the onion, garlix, and corn oil, and cook over a medium heat until the onion and garlic are browned.

Then add the reserved oxtail broth, the red wine, tomatoes, bay leaf, salt cassareep, and carrots and cook for

Grandma's Ole-Fashioned Bammie.

by "Grandma" Alma Thompson.
INGREDIENTS:

2 Cassavas.
Pinch of salt

METHOD:

Peel Cassavas and grate them.

Using bammie presser, press out excess water (out of cassavas). Sprinkle salt on top of portion, then pour into bammie wheel (for circular shaping). Using old-fashioned iron as heat source, bake bammie in hot, dry, dutch pot for approximately 10 minutes, or until the edges get hard and crisp. Finally, turn bammie on to the other side and let bake for 7-10 minutes. 2 cassavas yield 1 bammie. For thicker bammie, use 3-4 cassavas; for thinner bammie, use 1 cassava—baking time depends on thickness.

For a delicious cultural meal, have bammie with the Jamaican national dish of Ackee and Saltfish.

*Now thats something
I can really sink my
Teeth into!*

Stony Brook en ACCIÓN

Supplement to Vol I No. 4

March 10, 1993

Siempre Luchando y Bregando

Three in a Row

LASO's Youth Empowerment Day a success

On February 25, the Latin American Students Organization held its Third Annual Youth Empowerment Day (YED). Over forty students from eight different high schools, including Brooklyn Tech, Clara Barton, and Park East, came over to get a taste of what college has to offer.

The day began with Lisa Granados from the Admissions Office discussing admission and financial aid requirements, the option of housing, and the Higher Education Opportunity Program (HEOP). There was a short intermission afterwards in which the high school students

toured the union and had lunch in the ballroom. In the auditorium, a skit was performed by the members of LASO and other organizations portraying the hardships of city street life, peer pressure, unemployment, teen pregnancy, and drugs and alcohol. The theme, however, was not to emphasize these problems, but to state that there is always a solution, a way out. Higher education is but a step in the right direction to a bright and exciting future.

Other topics were discussed afterwards, such as the different majors and career options. These included ma-

jors such as Biology, Chemistry, Sociology, English, Nursing, and Spanish Language and Literature.

Finally, the students were sent on tours throughout the campus to see what a college campus looks like. The tours were led by members of LASO and various fraternities and sororities from Stony Brook.

Martin Rodriguez, LASO President for 92-93, stated that he had originally made arrangements with the high schools to bring in over 100 students, but many of them cancelled out at the last minute. In an interview after the event,

Mr. Rodriguez claimed this year's Y.E.D. was more successful because there wasn't the distraction of a large crowd. "They were very attentive and active," and that this year it was "...the quality, not the quantity that mattered."

Mr. Rodriguez also stated that this program has become a tradition in Stony Brook. "Even the format in which the program is implemented is the same." When asked what the ultimate purpose for making such an event a tradition was, he simply stated, "No matter what situation you're in, you can always go to college."

Upcoming Events

L.A.S.O.

Presents Latin Week 1993

Tuesday 16: Leadership workshop at 7:30 pm rm 226 in the Union

Wednesday 17: LASO merchant's day, Campus Lifetime at the Fireside Lounge

Saturday 20: LASO Annual Spring Semi-formal & Dinner at the Union Ballroom. Tickets in advance; \$12 combo dinner/dance on -campus, \$15 off campus.

PERSONAL PAGE

TO Liz , Yokje ,and Craig .
 You guys are graaaaazy ! I'm
 glad you're there for me . Thanks for
 everything .
 Renee

Mujer
 ! Haz cualquiere se sienta
 buena !
 Su Amiga .

To be Proud and Noble Brothers of
 Malik Sigma Psi , Inc .
 Practice what you preach .
 People have noticed .
 Daphnee -

Sorry about your
 chapstick
 Lisa

To Lisa -
 You're an inspiration to
 to me and to a lot more people
 than you probably realize . You'
 re a strong , beautiful person and
 don't you ever forget that !
 Keep it up .
 Your friend
 Monica

To Cindy
 We grew up together and shared
 many experiences through the years .
 I always felt as if I was a part of
 your
 family . We can get through
 this last incident just like we
 did the rest . Even so , no one
 can break our friendship .
 Your best friend , Monica

To Clifford
 Big Respect!!!
 Friends Forever.
 Tashi

To ' Q '
 You can lick my funky 'Emotion
 - You know !!
 Kulcha ,
 Grow up !

To Susan + Siamara
 Thank you welcoming me to
 D-2 with open arms . Sorry it's
 time for me to go

Lisa
 I want to give a special big up
 to the man with the sexiest lips
 .KEEP ON LICKING THEM !!!!
 Well, until I get the chance to taste
 them .

From : ' GUESS !!?? '
 Union Joe -
 You are a special part of our lives
 Save the dribbling for the
 basketball court . We love you !

Monica / Tisha
 My Nigga Bill
 '93 is ours . Don't take
 no shorts . What's mine is yours
 and what's yours is mine . State
 your status is USB . I got your
 back ! Coming straight from the
 heart .

The Annihilator
 Jason McCranium -
 Stop fronting !
 Vera .

Dear Johnny M.,
 This week is our anniversary . I
 hope it will mean as much to you as
 it does to me . I'm looking
 forward to the next .

Joseph (ARA)
 Thanks for your help .
 BLACKWORLD

To E2 CREW
 HAY! Stop Shuckin n' jivin'
 -Kunta-

To Boo-Troupe,
 Sweet sensitive ladies you are, But
 can ya cook, I know you all make a
 pumpin' ham sandwich.

Quest:
 To All The Pledgees on campus,
 Keep strong and keep your eyes
 on the prize!

We are sisters now . Your
 problems are mine . The
 thoughts on your mind, weigh
 even heavier on mine. Make
 sure you take care of yourself.
 I'll always be looking over your
 shoulder.
 -Tisha-

Marilyn-
 Kisses to Gracie!
 XXXOXX
 DNA

Everything will be natural!
 To the Fresh Princess,
 The semiformal was great.
 Thanks for helping me with my
 hair.
 -T.T.-

Monica-
 You are so easy to live with.
 Sometimes you are a bad influence,
 but I let you do it. Life as
 I know it would be nothing without
 you.

Your Roommate 'til the end,
 -Tisha-

To Wisdom
 Luv takes time so take it easy.
 -Coco-

To Sugh Shaka,
 20 makes you a big man now
 Why don't you come and play.
 Happy B-Day with Luv,
 Attitude

To Jeff,
 I'll always protect you.
 Big Bro

To Nick
 I'm glad we're friends again.
 -Danielle-

Hi Tisha and Malika
 -Danielle-

Alfonso,
 Would you like any more
 honey-roasted?

Someone is watching You !
 To K, Frazier,
 -I thought you were more mature.
 I lost all respect for you.
 Escort

To my Haitian Princess J 308,
 -Now that I saw you at your best,
 I think you deserve a 10.
 Desire you badly, IR322(?)

To African History Month semi
 Formal committee,
 - Thanks for a job well done
 -J.P.-

Yves
 How long does it take to
 Melt Caramel if you're never
 gonna get it.
 -S.M.F.-

Cheeks,
 You Go Girl!
 GUESS!

Tisha
 Thanks for your advice and info,
 even though you dissed me

'P'
 Heather
 Naw! You're not imposing.
 -TOSC 212-

TOSC 315 CREW
 You people have mental
 problems
 -A Keen Observer-BOO!

TO STEVE,
 Want me to come over and make you
 some chicken soup?
 Your neighbor,
 Tasha

Marie, Sabine, Aneu, Erica
 Thanks for being there when I
 need you!
 Peggs

WITHOUT STRUGGLE THERE IS NO PROGRESS

BLACKWORLD

GET INVOLVED

**LEARN COMPUTERS, WRITING,
AND PHOTOGRAPHY.**

IF INTERESTED CALL 2-6452

OR COME JOIN THE MEETINGS ON TUESDAYS

AT 9:30 in the Union room 071.