

# BLACKWORLD

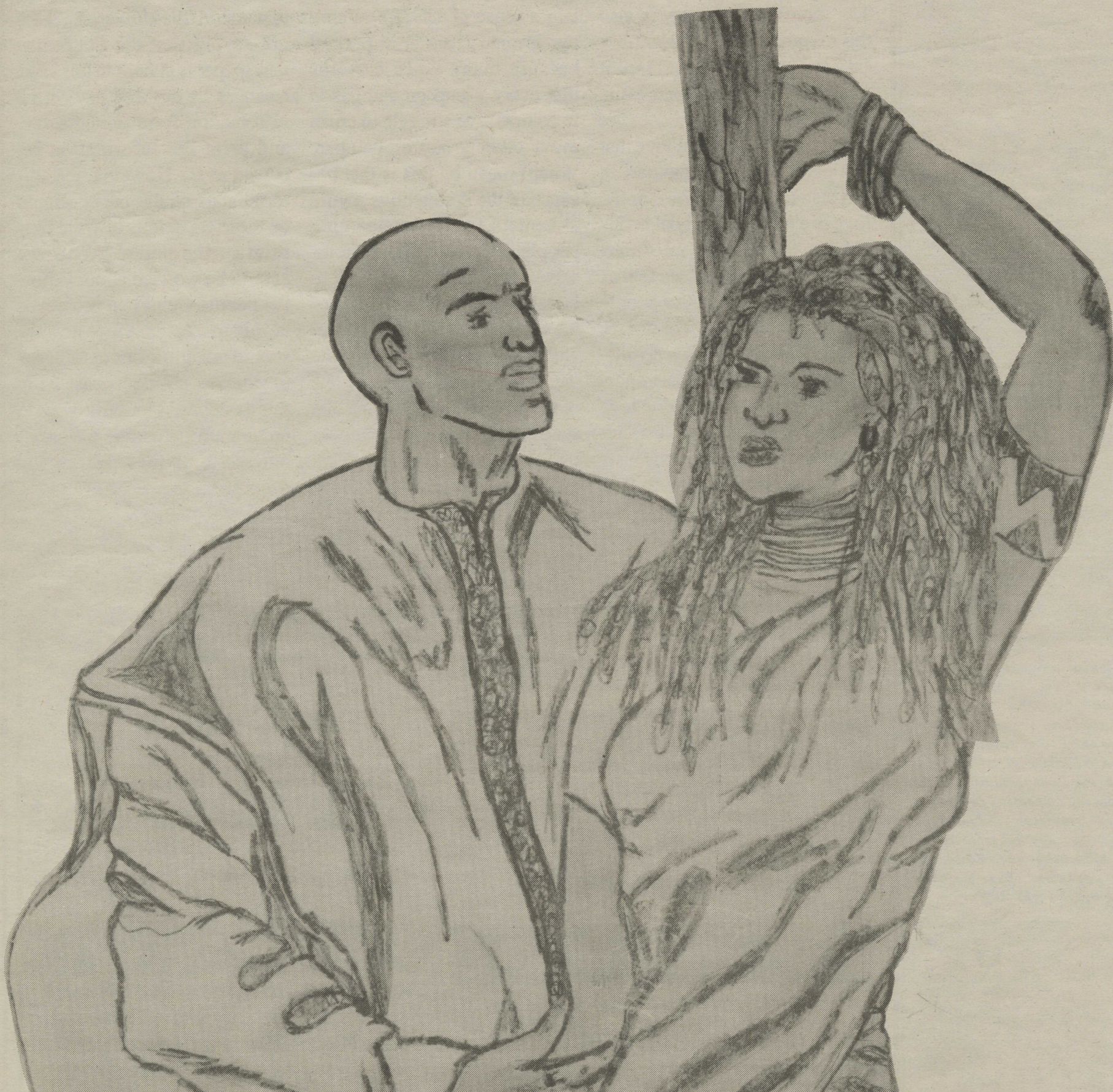
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ONE NATION

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## Remembering Black Love





## BLACKWORLD

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THYSELF"**CAREY GRAY  
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**WE ARE  
ONE  
NATION!**

**editorial**

The BlackWorld staff would like to welcome everyone back for the spring semester. This is our first issue of the 1996 and it is just in time for February which of course is Black History month. There are numerous events that will take place during the course of the month that is dedicated to Black History. Our next issue will be a devoted to the meaning and importance of Black History. The month of February is also the month of love. Valentines Day is Feb. 14, and in the spirit of the day we bring you a issue dedicated to love. Love does not have to be the physical love that one person has for another; it can also be spiritual love, or the love of a parent. Our goal in this issue is to celebrate the different types of love that we feel as human beings. We as a people should celebrate our feelings for love of our community, people, family, spouse, and most importantly self. Without having love of self it becomes very difficult to love anything or anyone else. In keeping with the Black History month theme of UNITY we are also asking everyone to take time out to express love for our Black community. Everyone

should always remember that a united army is very difficult to defeat, but when Jealousy, envy, and greed reign; Chaotic deterioration of that army is sure to follow. We should always be able to stand united and express love for one another regardless of the circumstances.

Black students on this campus is a small percentage of the whole. That is why it is extremely important that we maintain a sense of UNITY among our group. This is important because many times it seems that every group on campus is in competitive struggle to crush every other group on campus. What I mean by this is that because of the competitive nature at centers for higher learning people only care about themselves, but we can not afford to be selfish. In the Feb. 8 issue of the Statesman the police blotter which appears regularly in the paper was very specific in one of the descriptions. It stated that seven Black men were knocking on doors in a dorm. That might seem harmless to most people; but as regular reader of the Statesman and the blotter I saw it as very harmful. The

problem with that particular report is that it is too specific. Usually the different incidents are reported vaguely with no specific reference (ex. two men had an argument, two men were seen breaking into a car etc.); However, in this case and many cases involving Blacks the report was very specific. I have never seen a police blotter that was specific in reporting the color or origins of other groups that attend this University. I am not saying that the Statesman newspaper is at fault in this case. Chances are that they just get the information from public safety and print the information received as is. However, the editorial staff of the paper should be more conscious of what they print in the paper. What we should be worried about is how the people we pay to protect us at this institution view us. We should not allow our employees to ridicule and embarrass us in this fashion. The only way to combat this situation is educate our selves on these tactics and become united.

Carey Gray,  
Editor-in-Chief

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# Remembering Black Love

In our every day lives we see lots of love stories. We see tender moments and long kisses on the silver screen, and we read about romantic rendezvous in books, but the characters are rarely African-Americans. Movies like *Poetic Justice*, *Jason's Lyric*, or *Mo' Better Blues* were epic and ground breaking in that they portrayed Black men and women doing their thang and caught in love's clutches. Although the depiction of Black love in the media is a new phenomena, Black love has long been alive and well. Many of our own lives have been touched by it.

Throughout the course of our lives, most of us come across that one special encounter that stays with us for the rest of our lives. I was fortunate enough to find a few individuals who were willing to take me along on their walk down memory lane and share their stories about the special love that had touched their lives.

**How they met:** My ex-boyfriend's friend was going out with my cousin and he introduced me to him. The attraction wasn't instant- I thought he was funny looking at first.

**Favorite Memory:** I lost my virginity to him and of course that was very special and that brought us closer together. Another special memory I have of him was when it was my birthday, and I had a track meet, and I had to work that day. I was so miserable because I had so much to do. He drove all the way from Stony Brook to New Jersey to pick me up from work and he had a gold ring as a present for me.

**Favorite Characteristics:** He makes me laugh and deep, deep down he's a sweetheart even though he doesn't show it.

**First time he said I love you:** That's irrelevant because he later told me that he only said it so that he could have sex with me.

**Why do you think it lasted:** It lasted for over three years because I was

his best friend and he was mine and we made each other laugh.

**What you learned from the experience:** You're only really appreciated when you're gone, and that true love never dies, I know ours hasn't.

**How we met:** We were in the same room and we just introduced ourselves to each other.

**Favorite memory:** On my birthday we went to dinner and afterwards we went to see *Kiss Of The Spider Woman*. After that, we went to get some drinks and then we made love for two hours straight (*Whew*).

**What's the nicest thing you ever did for her?** A couple of times a year, I just make the whole day for her. No expense is spared on anything I think will make her feel special. Of course, I always make sure to treat her like a queen on her birthday.

**Favorite thing about her:** Her legs and she's a definite go-getter.

**How we met:** He just walked up to me and instead of the usual line of asking me for my phone number he actually asked to take me out that night. We went to the beach and talked for hours, by the second date I was in love.

**How did you know you were in love?:** I didn't want to cheat and I'm a big time cheater.

**Favorite thing about him:** He's so funny, it's impossible to be sad around him. He's also very thoughtful.

**Favorite memory:** The day he proposed to me.

**The key to your successful relationship:** Sex, sex and some more sex.

**How we met:** We were both at this party and when we danced, instead of talking about himself he started talking about his family. I was instantly in love. I didn't get his phone number that night and I was getting ready to hire a private detective to find him because I just knew he was the one. Fortunately, I

later ran into one of his friends so I got the digits then.

**Favorite thing about him:** His intellect

**Key to our relationship:** Conversation and communication. For so long I thought I would never find true love, but today my new husband, who is incidentally a neurosurgeon (nice catch!), and I live happily ever after and we were recently blessed with a baby girl.

**How we met:** We were in English class together in high school and we just started talking from there. We started out as friends and I could tell him everything and anything. We used to talk on the phone for hours. We actually went to the prom with different dates, but his date dumped him and then I dumped mine and from then on it was magic. Since then I have been madly in love.

**How do you keep the romance going?:** He's so romantic, into roses and stuff and we're both so busy because he's in the service (Navy) so he's overseas a lot and I'm over here so every time we're together it's like the first time.

**The key to your relationship:** It has lasted for four years because of communication and friendship.

**How we met:** We met in the cafeteria. She made a remark about how sloppily I ate, so I called her to ask her why she dissed me and from then on we started speaking regularly.

**Favorite memory:** The first time she had an orgasm with me, because it made me realize how special a deep, intimate relationship could be. There's a big difference between sex with someone you care about and sex with everyone else. When you love someone there are no taboos, no limits, no rules. My girl and I take sex to new heights because we're just out to please one another.

**Nicest thing she has ever done for you:** Become my girl.

**Favorite thing about her:**

Her loyalty, her motivation for success and her looks.

**What you learned from her:** Young black women can be so complicated but also so pleasurable.

**How we met:** We were both at the same summer camp.

**Favorite memory:** On my seventeenth birthday, he gathered a lot of my long lost friends and bought me flowers and took me to dinner.

**How did you know you loved him:** I knew I loved him when I decided to give him my virginity. It was a beautiful experience because we trusted each other enough to feel completely comfortable.

**Nicest thing he ever did for you:** Not cheat on me.

**What did you learn from him:** How forgiving I could be.

**Favorite thing about him:** His arms-when he hugged me, I felt so safe, and his sense of responsibility.

**How we met:** We were introduced by mutual friends and then went to dinner on a double date.

**Favorite memory:** The whole beginning of our relationship was real nice because he used to come and visit me a lot and we used to spend hours talking.

**Nicest thing he ever did for me:** He was never too busy to listen to me complain or drive me somewhere I needed to go.

**What I learned from him:** Never leave your man alone with your roommate.

**Favorite thing about him:** He bites. He also has a great sense of humor and beautiful voice.

I would like to thank everyone who shared their intimate moments and let me partake in their special memories. Thank you for your stories and your time.

compiled by Margaret Seide

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GENERAL BODY MEETINGS ON WEDNESDAYS AT 1:00 PM IN  
THE STUDENT UNION ROOM 072

# Destroying the Myth of the So-Called Latino

What do the terms Hispanic or Latino mean to you? Maybe you never gave it much thought, but in this country the words have come to mean a race of people that speak a different language, called Spanish, and come from below the border. The question of the real meaning and definition of these words, however, has been and still is a source of confusion and debate, especially among the groups of people that are commonly identified by them. I will make it plain to see by this reason and many others, that the words Latino or Hispanic are invalid. They cannot name a single genetically based race or even a common culture because the many peoples of South America and the Caribbean are none of the above.

What must be understood right off the bat is that in the Caribbean and in South America there is a huge number of different races and cultures. There are as many or more than are found in North America. There are the Native Americans, the Africans, and the whites and with this any resulting mixtures. The major language among these groups regardless of their race or culture is Spanish, imported by the conquering colonial white European country of Spain. This is just like the colonial history of France

. The French took huge tracts of land all over the Americas from Canada, to Louisiana, from Haiti, to French Guyana. They then imposed their language on the Native Americans that they encountered. French also was forced on the black slaves and after intermixing, on the population of mulattos or Creoles, as any Haitian can tell you. Thus, it came to be that many of the population in France's vast holdings, regardless of race, speak French or a version of it, Patois for instance. All of these people are not grouped into one race however, they are not called the Frenchies or le French-speakers. Why then are all the different races and cultures in South America and the Caribbean called Spanish or Hispanics?

The Spanish forced their language on the native inhabitants they encountered in the Americas (the Aztecs, Incas, Mayas, etc.), and on the millions of African slaves that they later imported to plant sugar cane and tobacco in their colonies (the Yoruba, Hausa, Ibo, etc). Here, is where the confusion of calling these different peoples Hispanic or Latino arises. It is because both of these names that are used to label South Americans stem from the language spoken by all the races and from nothing else.

Let us examine the roots of the words Hispanic and Latino to see how this happened. Hispanic is derived from Spain's name but from older times. The name of the country itself use to be Hispania and the inhabitants were called Hispaniards (in the Spanish language it is said Hispanols). The name was eventually turned into Hispanic and was given to all the peoples, regardless of race, who spoke Spanish in Spain's colonies.

White North Americans are the ones who actually coined the phrase Hispanic for use on their southern "neighbors", to categorize in a simpler way such a mass of humanity. The trend gained a real foothold in America with Theodore Roosevelt's territorial and political policies towards a South America he considered the U.S.'s backyard and a population he must have considered by extension, his gardeners, servants, and field hands.

The term Hispanic became ingrained in the American mind set around the 1940's when huge numbers of Caribbeans and South Americans began emigrating to North America. The white Americans lumped them all into a "racial" category based only their language and called them Hispanic. This became common practice and "Hispanic" lead-

ers have had few complaints. Most of them don't mind that the different South American peoples and cultures they represent are wrongly categorized into a race. Although they know the truth, they go with the status quo, in order to have more of government's money and lobbying power. It also seems that South American peoples who live here need to find a common ground to face North America and its racist and marginalizing tendencies.

Most of the population back in South America, however, reject the labels of Hispanic or Latino. For example, over stores in Cuba one can read a sign that says "Yo soy Cubano, no Hispano" (I am Cuban, not Hispanic). Down in South America people stick to their nationalities. They will call themselves a Columbian, a Dominican, or a Salvadorian and view those from the other countries as foreigners. It is also far from rare to hear people from South American countries call visiting "Hispanic" Americans one of the worst insults possible, a gringo.

The bottom line is that Hispanic was distilled from the Spanish. However, Spanish is just a name for a nation-

**CONTINUED ON PAGE 6**

## Mumia Abu Jamal - The Struggle Continues

Mumia Abu Jamal came in this world fighting. Mumia has been in the struggle for equality for African-Americans before many of us were born. At 14, he was arrested and beaten by Philadelphia police for protesting a presidential rally for Alabama governor, George Wallace- a known bigot. He was also arrested for circulating pamphlets that called for black student empowerment and for trying to change the name of his High School from Benjamin Franklin to Malcolm X High School.

Named co-founder and minister of information of the Philadelphia chapter of the Black Panther party at the age of 15, Mumia wrote for their newspaper, "The Black Panther". He recalls the writing for this publication "charged my pen with a distinctive anti-authoritarian and anti-establishment character that survives to this day." The FBI and the Philadelphia police began daily surveillance of Jamal and put him on their Security Index and Adex list, which means his ac-

tivities were considered top priority. Jamal was arrested, while still in his teens, during the infamous FBI-Cointelpro conspiracy against the Black Panther Party.

As an adult Jamal was a highly respected journalist and was broadcasted across the country on the National Black Network, National Public Radio, and the Associated Press and Radio Information Center for the Blind. Jamal spoke of the achievements and tribulations of poor, oppressed Black and Hispanic people, with much feeling and eloquence in both English and Spanish. He was elected president of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Association of Black Journalists at age 26, in 1980. Philadelphia Magazine named Jamal one of its "people to watch", in 1981.

Mumia Abu Jamal, now 41, has been locked away for thirteen years in a Pennsylvania Correctional Center. He is on death row for murdering Philadelphia police officer Daniel Faulkner in 1981, a

crime that they have yet to prove he is guilty of. Jamal was sentenced to death by way of the electric chair as recently as August 17, 1995. His stay was granted just within hours of his execution.

The struggle, however, is far from over. Jamal's fate is in the hands of "Hanging Judge Sabo, (the same judge that put him away)". Sabo is notorious for sentencing more blacks to death row than any other judge.

Even from his cell on death row, Jamal is extremely prolific. In 1994, Jamal was to appear on National Public Radio to air a series of commentaries on prison life, had it not been for a censorship campaign taken up by Republican Senator Dole, it would've come to fruition. Jamal also put out a book this May by a major publishing firm, "Live From Death Row", which speaks of the horrors of prison life. In spite of political intimidation due to racial prejudices, Jamal is still very active and outspoken

on the injustices of African-Americans. He rarely uses his own experiences as a political prisoner as the focal point of his writings; he instead selflessly speaks impassionately on the entire spectrum of crimes committed against people of color. Jamal, has indeed proven himself to be a modern day revolutionary whose commitment to his people has not wavered even by the threat of his own impending death.

If you are in support of the campaign to free Mumia Abu Jamal then send your protests to:

Governor Tom Ridge  
Main Capitol Building Room 225  
Harrisburg, Pa 17120 or write to:  
Mumia Abu Jamal, AM8335  
SCI Greene  
1040 E. Roy Furman Hwy  
Waynesburg, Pa 15370-8090

Written by Monifa Heaven Wilson  
Arranged by Tori S. Baker



# Biracial People: They Simply Are What They Are

The mixing of races, specifically black and white, is beginning to break the boundaries of how race is viewed in North America. Many mixed people are now asking for a biracial or multiracial category on the census coming up in 1997. People who are on polar sides of this debate, those who look more African and those who look more European, often times feel threatened and confused by such a request. Many people are used to the historically racist and rigid way of race qualification in these United States and don't seem to want to change. The population of black/white biracial people is growing, however, and for the large part, they are not satisfied with the status quo.

The established tendency in this country has been to pigeon hole a person into one racial category no matter if he or she is of two or more. Brian Courtney, biracial student at Tennessee U. wrote in an essay to Newsweek that "the rest of the population seems more comfortable when we choose to identify with one group. And it pressures us to do so, forcing us to deny half of who we are."

The forced denial comes in part from the way people here have learned view each other. It goes beyond the dislike and mistrust different races can hold for each other. In America, a racial identity has become a tag or stereotype of a person's values and morals, culture, socioeconomic standing, overall personality, and how he or she will think and act. Thus to be defined as a person in America you have to fit into one of the boxes on a census poll. If you do not, you are in census limbo.

The white majority does not know how to deal with a person that is part black and white because it cannot

think of a person in such terms of duality. The bottom line is that Africans were chattel for centuries. The whites used all sorts of methods to discredit the humanity of the slaves. They claimed that African people were the beast that is talked about in the Bible. Other myths that arose that said that Africans were not human were of the order that said they had green blood, that they had a tail, and ate their children. It seems that white society accepted these myths and used them as psychological devices to remove any guilt or conscience from themselves. By putting the emphasis on the supposed inhumanity and short comings of Africans, whites said that slavery was for the better of these "childish heathens" and still feel good about themselves. The claim of "white man's burden" states very clearly the feeling of superiority felt by whites of the times.

Nobody is saying, however, that these feelings are wiped out now a days. Such convictions are not easily dispelled even after Africans acquired their freedom especially since comparatively it has been a short time since slavery was abolished. Even after emancipation, because of the post slavery antagonism between blacks and whites that has grown out of pre-abolition hatreds and stereotypes, from losses of jobs to blacks, from legalized and de facto segregation by whites, from angry feelings of marginalized blacks especially in big cities, and from cultural differences, there is a definite split between the two races.

The racial split is becoming wider and increasingly hard to close. Thus according to this society, a person can't be black and white. No one rides the fence, you are one or the other. To put it in bluntest terms you are either a

"nigger" or a "cracker", because if you are one, how could you possibly be the other? How could a black person who has been trodden upon by white America and has inherited a certain view of it, relate to and accept a person who claims he is both races. Diametrically how can a white person who has grown up relatively unhindered by racism and the socioeconomic position of a black person, who has inherited a certain view of blacks and their situation, understand a person who says he is part white part black?

When the tag on a person is ambiguous or hard to read, it becomes difficult for other people to identify the person with the aforementioned stereotypical categories and thus to deal with the person of mixed race. The easiest way to deal with this for people on both sides of the coin is to make the biracial person who sticks to both sides of his or her coin, change to accommodate the psyche of either race. "My white friends want me to act one way-white. My African American friends want me to act another-black," commented Brian Courtney in Newsweek. This statement symbolizes the ping-pong like struggle of biracial children.

On account of the stereotypes put on blacks in this country, those who are biracial at times will be swayed as to what they choose to be. "Being black is one of the last things that some [biracial people] would want to be, given the negative imagery perpetrated on black people..." says Dr. Halford Fairchild in Ebony magazine. Because of this, mixed people who appear more white than anything, have sometimes chosen to "pass as white".

Most of the time in this country, however, the product of a black and

white union has been and is labeled as black, going back to colonial days. In Lynn Norment's article "Am I black white or in between?" she writes, "'Black blood' was held accountable to the 'one drop' theory, the social ideology of that era that declared anyone with one drop of African blood is black." This law is absurdly still alive in America. For example, in 1986, the Supreme Court upheld a decision that named a woman who was 1/32 black, as legally black.

Society has favored the idea that a biracial child who is made to accept only the identity of black will "eventually adapt to this... imposed identity restriction, and by the time they reach adulthood they 'almost always' view themselves as black", states Ursula Brown in the *American Journal of Orthopsychiatry*.

The Brown Interracial Young Adult Interview conducted in 1991 did not support this claim. "The popular idea that racial identity formation in interracial children is mostly a linear journey toward blackness, was not confirmed... racial identity varied among participants and was a multi dimensional process" said Brown.

This way of thinking is shared by many biracial people. Because of this, a separate classification is wanted. Recently the famous multiracial singer Mariah Carey commented "...I think sometimes it bothers people that I don't say, 'I'm black' and that's it... So when people ask, I say I'm black, Venezuelan, and Irish, because that's who I am". This complicated issue will soon come to the forefront in 1997 and will not be easy to solve, but Mariah speaks for many of mixed race. They simply are what they are.

by, Rafael Almanzar

## CONTINUALLY...SINKING THEIR HEADS IN THE SAND

Why do the people in Financial Aid/Bursar/ Registrar keep on getting away with murder? It's because the Higher Ups purposely choose to look the other way, and pretend that they don't see all the injustices, and corruption taking place, as if that will make all the corruption occurring all over the campus will just disappear by acting like it doesn't exist...

Those in authority who could and should make a difference are indifferent to students at Stonybrook and the

harassment they face at the hands of these state workers, who are as unprofessional as they come. The reason that they don't watch or oversee these crooks is because they live and work in an environment that is out of touch with the real world. They should get rid of these bureaucracies, because they don't benefit students in no shape, form, or fashion. Why don't they mingle with the students and hear our issues. Are they too high on a pedestal to socialize with students?

Why don't they go out of their way to get rid of the corruption that exist at the Chapin Apartments or in Financial Aid? Is covering up corruption that is occurring right now going to really make it go away? When are they going to stop putting students on the back burner, and put them and their issues, experiences, continuous injustices in the forefront? Is it really fair to students to be treated like number, and in a nonchalant manner; Don't the Higher Ups know it's time to

make a change.

If you have all this authority and can make a difference, why not make a difference. Your selfish and indifferent attitude does make you a part of the problem, because you sure as hell aren't part of the solution, which means that your position is empty and shallow; The Higher Ups possess no substance, no integrity, or backbone. It's damn shame!!!!!!

by JUDAH

# COME CORRECT - Organizations on the Move

BlackWorld would like to recognize Black Caucus for being progressive and one of the most innovative organizations on campus. Black Caucus has managed to maintain their "militant" views during a time when others are scared; the "Caucus" is about doing something positive to benefit African - Americans. Therefore, BlackWorld would like to present the Come Correct Award to Black Caucus for outstanding achievement.

What's Next for Black Caucus? A Fo-

rum on Male \ Female Relationships. Scheduled for February 17th from 7- 10 pm and February the 18th, from 1- 10 pm in the Unity Cultural Center.

BLACKWORLD would like to thank Black Caucus for all the support they've given us in BlackWorld — its greatly appreciated!

written by Monifa H. Wilson

## Need Help???



Gregg McLeod, the "Math Mac", is now available for tutoring. He can help you ace anything from AMS to ECO. So for math help in a hurry, call Gregg — He's your man !!! 632 - 6494.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

ality and a language, not any actual genetically based race. People from England are English, but we know their race is white or Caucasian, well so are the Spanish. If you are Puerto-Rican or Dominican, that is also just your nationality. Your actual genetic make up is either African, European or any mix in between. If you are from any South American country where there is a heavy concentration of Native Americans, your actual genetic make up is most probably Native American or European or any mix in between.

Scientists have mapped out three major races, mongoloids, Negroids, and Caucasoids. There is no such thing as Hispanicoids, plain and simple. Hispanic is defined in the dictionary as anyone, anyone at all who speaks the language of Spanish or is from a Spanish speaking nation. Does that mean that if an American learns Spanish or moves to Venezuela to settle down, he or she can too be a Hispanic? What about a third generation Puerto-Rican living in NYC who didn't learn how to speak Spanish? Does this mean he is no longer a Hispanic? According to the dictionary definition this holds true, how very intriguing

and confusing. To get to the point, language or nationality does not make a race. In the dictionary definition, Hispanic or Spanish speaker is not called a race.

Latino goes even further back to an older empire. By definition a Latino is anyone who speaks a language derived from the ancient language of the Romans, Latin. The Romance languages is the common name for them. According to this definition people from Spain are Latinos, so are the French, the Italians, why even the Bulgarians. This seems very strange. Not only are all these people European Caucasians but they can't dance Merengue. What I'm saying is that people from the Caribbean and South America have culturally few things in common with a Spaniard except for the language, and virtually nothing with a Frenchman or a Bulgarian.

A term so ambiguous as Latino, that covers so many people in so many different areas of the world is simply not valid in trying to name the specific peoples I am talking about. Try to imagine someone taking the entire English-speaking world; from New Zealand to England to Canada, from South Africa to

## DESTROYING THE MYTH

Jamaica to Ireland, and stating that since the people all speak one language they are one race of people and share all customs and culture. This of course is totally ignorant and false. The people who speak English are as varied in race and culture as can be. Well, oh my goodness gracious, so are the people who speak Spanish. Why then do people insist, especially in this country, that there is such a race as the Spanish speakers or the Hispanics or the Latinos?

Understand this; in places stolen from the natives or Native Americans by Spain and then colonized, for example Columbia, Cuba, Venezuela, Puerto-Rico, Antigua, the Philippines, Mexico, the Dominican Republic, the people of all different races spoke and still speak Spanish. From African slave, to white Spanish slave holder or colonizer, to besieged Native American, Spanish became the common language not a race.

Any of the large number of peoples that immigrated to South America and the Caribbean from many European countries in later centuries also learned the language once they were there to stay. This closely parallels the colonization history of North America itself

in how the Europeans came and slaughtered the Native Americans, imported huge numbers of slaves, and then migrated in great numbers from the old country in the nineteenth and early twentieth century.

Where the history changes is in the intermingling of races. In North America it was a taboo even though it still frequently happened. The Spanish white man had no such compunctions and freely mixed with the Aztecs, the Mayas, or the Incas and many other smaller Native American tribes. This mix of white and Indian is called Meztizo.

More African slaves were brought to South America and the Caribbean than to North America. In fact the nation with the largest population of Africans outside of Africa, is Brazil. When the slaves arrived, the Spanish white man also had his way with any slave girl he wished. This mix of black and white is called mulatto, which is what I am. The Spanish, or any other European, would rarely marry these women of different races but instead used them as love slaves

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# Creative



# Arts



# Creative Arts

## L Session

by Sudani Kai Martin

Returning back home past fall semester there was plenty of time to catch up on new releases. Residing on a campus which is on the edge of boonievill, I sometimes feel ignorant of the latest urban music. Without a doubt, I know people can identify with a peer saying "You know ..... just came out with .....!" and you have the slightest clue what they're speaking of. Listeners of this poetic art form, gain a biological rush when initially tuned on to new music. This holds truth especially when a cut hasn't yet reached the commercial stage. I earnestly try to keep abreast on hip-hop, while trying to inform others. LIQUID SWORDS by the Genius/GZA, MR. SMITH by LL Cool J, Funk Master Flex's VOLUME ONE, and D.J. Clue's BIRTHDAY 96' tape are the few I did get a chance to nod to.

Another Wu banger hits the Charts with

phat tracks from the Rza is LIQUID SWORDS by Genius. Listen to this album and it will definitely hit you in the head. I've closely listened to Wu interviews on screen and learned that Genius holds the position of "the head" or master mind of this lyrical mob. Therefore I don't understand why his album didn't lead some of the others who in my opinion could of waited. The Genius has the ability to directly talk to his audience of witnessing unfortunate happenings of this "Cold World's" ghetto streets.

Already, Genius has networked with other artists such as D'Angelo in an alternative remix of "Cold World". He dropped conscious verses with keen imagery, therefore it was impossible not to listen intently. Earnestly, I didn't care for this album but later it grew on me. I strongly recommend buying this album. Some other cuts that fit my fancy were

"Shadow Boxing", "Killah Hills", and "Gold".

MR. SMITH should have been titled Mr. Beat-biter because almost all the tracks were not original. It was nice to see an artist from the old school try to hold his own in the new. Let's face it, LL has the money to do whatever he wants whether I agree with it or not. One of the best songs on the album was "Hey Lover" accompanied with Boys To Men which complimented his soft lyrical style. LL is at his best when it comes to wooing a girl. When he tries to become the hardcore rapper that he use to be in the 80's, now it's not feasible. The "I Shot Ya" single represented some very talented artists such as Foxy Brown and Keith Murray. While listening to this single I realized LL's hardcore image had totally waned. You can chill with this album but I personally don't recommend buying it. It's not a must.

## A Tribute to Paul Robeson

Kenneth Anderson, obviously had packin' power because the Staller Center was standing room only. It took me only a few minutes to realize why. Mr. Anderson was nasty on the Bass with his rendition of "Old Man River". His voice resonated across the hall full of feelings that reach back to slavery.

Idamae Glass, a Soprano, "Amazed" us with her "Grace". Kenneth Anderson joined in and it was a perfect blend of highs and lows. And it was almost a house rule for the audience to join in.

Not to be outdone, Dallas Garvin, a Tenor, helped out where he could. Mr. Garvin's voice can be summed up in one word—"Motown". His voice was as pure as a young Smokey Robinson.

The event was sponsored by the USB Dept. of Music, Staller Center for the Arts, SUNY Stony Brook of Medicine, The Brook haven Branch NAACP and other organizations, whom worked in conjunction to bring this concert to you free of charge.

This concert was poorly attended by the Stony Brook Population, but then why shouldn't it be? After all it was only a tribute to Paul Robeson, a Phi Beta Kappa college graduate and Columbia Law School student. Not only was Paul Robeson a scholar but also an activist, ahead of his time. While others celebrated European culture as "art", Robeson celebrated African culture through drama and his masterful interpretation of the spiritual. Robeson

was before King and X and due to his revolutionary views, he was ostracized lived in exile for many of his years. His book,

"Here I Stand", still remains a literary classic.

Overall, I'd have to say the experience was moving; though I didn't know the people around me and vice versa, (even after the part where everyone shook hands with their neighbor and introduced themselves), I felt like I did. I never knew how closely spirituals were tied into my history as an African-American, it was similar to a homecoming. Spiritual, even—can I get an Amen!!!

by Monifa H. Wilson  
Arranged by Tori S. Baker



# Cafe Au Lait

On Friday, January 26, Staller Center presented *Cafe Au Lait* to the Stony Brook community. It is part of the extensive movie line-up which Staller will be offering this semester. *Cafe Au Lait* is a foreign film in French about a woman and two men in a bizarre love triangle. The woman's name is Lola, and she is a black French woman with two lover's. One of them is an African ambassador's son whose name is Jamal. The other, Felix, is a poor Jewish rapper/drug dealer with a humorous family. Needless to say their interaction proves a funny one.

The beginning of the movie focuses on Felix and Jamal's first encounter with one another. Felix is a bicyclist riding through the streets at a haphazard pace, while Jamal takes a taxi to his destination. They collide in front of a building. As they both enter the building's elevator we can see their differences more clearly. Jamal is impeccably dressed in a suit, and Felix has on wrinkled, dirty clothes. Jamal pushes the floor he needs, and asks Felix which floor he needs; it turns out to be the same floor. They get

off of the elevator and stop at the same door. When they realize that Lola has asked both of them there to tell them that she is pregnant, they begin to fight.

As the movie goes on we see how such a seemingly negative situation can become hilarious and intriguing. They find a solution to the problem of whose baby it is after very amusing confrontations. Felix and Jamal get into a few fights. Felix and Lola, and Jamal and Lola get into arguments. Then Lola leaves. When the two men find this out, they bribe her grandmother with house cleaning from Felix, and groceries from Jamal. A great scene occurs when Lola is about to return from her vacation: Felix is walking to the airport and Jamal picks him up and they arrive together. They both have flowers for her, but she keeps walking by when she sees them. So, they leave together. They start to become friends in a very strange way. Since they both feel alienated from Lola, an allegiance is formed. A conversation about how they met her, and what she did with them occurs while Jamal drives Felix home. There is stupid bragging, and

bonding about who won which category. But, it is still entertaining.

The next scene mirrors the one before it. Jamal is sitting at a table in a restaurant, and Felix walks in. She's brought them together again. She gives them a list of what she needs in order to survive. It didn't include love. A strange arrangement is made where the men cook, and clean for her without being very involved in her life. Lola finds out that this wasn't what she really wanted. Then, they come to an even more bizarre arrangement; all three of them live in Jamal's apartment. What follows cannot really be explained, but it was very amusing.

Finally Lola and Jamal meet Felix's family. His family is quite comical, as is the dinner that they go to. Felix's family is slightly racist, and Jamal is very dark skinned. "So... you're Black" is the first thing they say to Jamal when dinner starts. The rest of dinner is just one big joke after another. Basically, the three of them became a lot closer.

This is not to say that there are no more arguments. When their new life

began, Felix became the maid, in a sense. He did the cooking and cleaning, while Lola rested and Jamal studied. He gives a funny argument against this since he thinks that as a White man, he is above all of that. Through all of their growing pains as a family, we see Lola, Felix, and Jamal become a close family. And when Lola delivers the baby we are confident that the child will grow up loved.

The outstanding thing about *Cafe Au Lait* was that the subtitles didn't overwhelm the story. The plot remained interesting although I had to constantly look to the bottom of the screen to know what the characters were saying. This movie was definitely worth seeing. The humorous, offbeat qualities which this movie possesses made it a joy to see.

I would like to commend Staller Center for bringing such interesting film selections to Stony Brook. The alternative aspect of the films which they will be presenting this semester promise to be worth your time. So keep an eye out for these movies throughout the semester.

by Dorothy Jackson

BlackWorld is holding a Best Short Story and Drawing Contest. Entries should be submitted before March 7th, 1996. Please either slip entries under the door of 072 in the Union or attend our General Body Meetings, Wed. 1 pm at the same location.

*NOTE: Put Attention to Sudani or Monifa, Creative Arts Editors.*

## HIP-HOP TRIVIA



What was the original name of the Fat Boys?

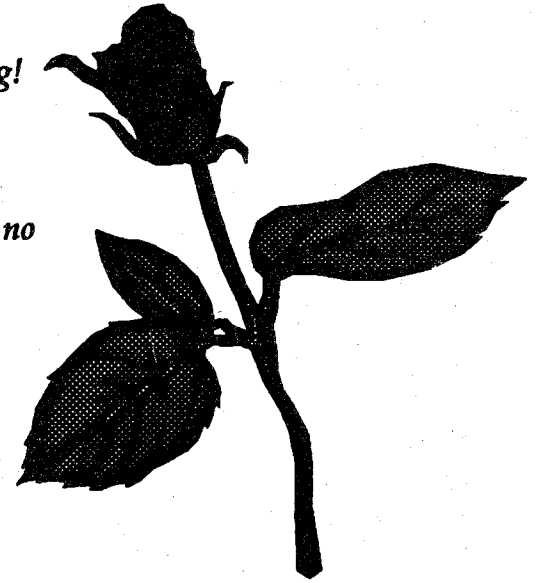
THE ANSWER WILL BE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE



# INTIMATE REFLECTIONS

## Waterfalls

Lay with me beside the fire,  
and let me undress you out of your attire.  
Just lay back and attain the lustful vibes that I'm sending,  
this is a Friday, and it's our day, and tonight there will be no ending!  
I see little specs of perspiration developing from your neck,  
don't get tense baby, let the ForePlay take heed before we connect!  
Now, let's enage into the oral part of this task,  
Devious has all night to make you feel like you're in heaven, so there's no  
need to move fast.  
Now, tell me baby, how do you feel?  
I enjoy making you feel good because it's my will.  
Are you ready baby? your precious is soaked wet,  
we're about to connect with our bodies covered in sweat!  
The bond that we have for each other is special, so let's give each other  
our all,  
we're both feeling that physical vibe of pleasure at this moment, so let  
the water  
fall...



## Devious... 7

I'm sorry...  
The words flutter aimlessly in the air  
Finally falling on refusing ears  
Immune to forgiveness, apologies  
Eyes blind to my tears... of regret  
Your mind is set  
Against me, who once was your cherished ally  
Is now your most despised enemy

Separated by a wall that I helped you build  
Now tall and imposing

Once upon a time, I was your perfect lady  
Now I feel like I'm not  
Yet I'm hoping that someday maybe  
We can work this out  
And it can still be that way  
Yet I'm terribly afraid  
That you won't let me  
Or give me another chance  
To show you that no matter what  
Beside you I'll always stand

But I can't blame you for hating me  
As you probably do  
Because when I said those words last night  
I tore and pierced your heart  
Now here we are feeling like all we have is falling  
apart  
And all I can say is...

Jazmin L. Montes

## Untitled

I am drowning in sorrow  
Overcome by remorse  
Self pity  
Surrounded by denial

Everything is going wrong  
Yet I can't act upon it  
I know what's wrong  
But let the wrong flow more

The wrong flows into self disgust  
Cause I fell back into the same deceitful love trap  
Wishing  
Hoping  
Believing that things would have gotten better

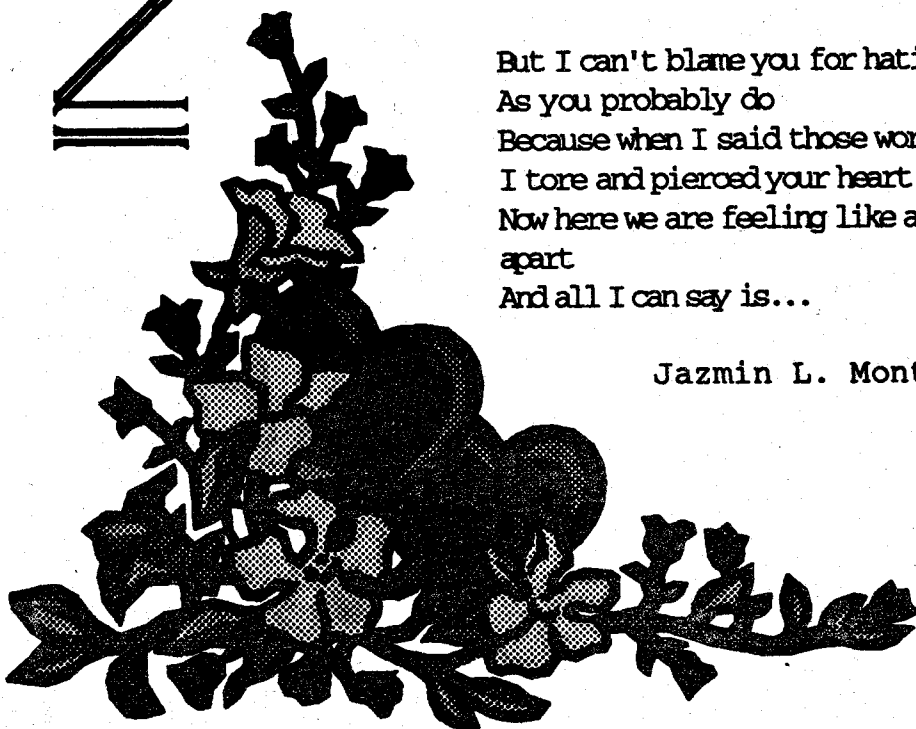
The self disgust becomes overwhelming  
Blocks all of my escape attempts  
Never lets me forget  
I can't be to her what she is to me  
She will never love and appreciate me  
The way I do her

This seems to be the truth  
Whispered to me by her actions  
She possibly might love me equally  
But I remain doubtful

Doubtful as I struggle in my self disgust  
Pity  
Remorse  
Sorrow

I remain lonely

Christopher Kay





### Natural Flow

last night as i flowed with you through you, i felt the pulse of life, of love  
through you like the wind through trees, bumble bees couldn't flow as free  
as you and i  
as we exploded into tomorrows wide open sky; the sky is the limit  
the limit of what? couldn't be what we couldn't even hold back if we tried  
fried green only to taste what others saw fit to waste  
we made no haste to melt into each others souls, because we knew  
it would come; like tomorrow, like night after day  
rhythmic motion, natural body lotion that couldn't be confined by  
un-natural mind  
this is natural as water in the seas, and as real as a waking dream called  
life that i now am living with you

### WHERE IS THE LOVE?

brothers and sisters, brothers and sisters, where is the love?  
is it because we don't know ourselves or each other that we put  
the love on shelves. shelves which divide and hide, don't hide  
behind pride; pride makes spaces in places in our souls which  
make our unity an impossibility

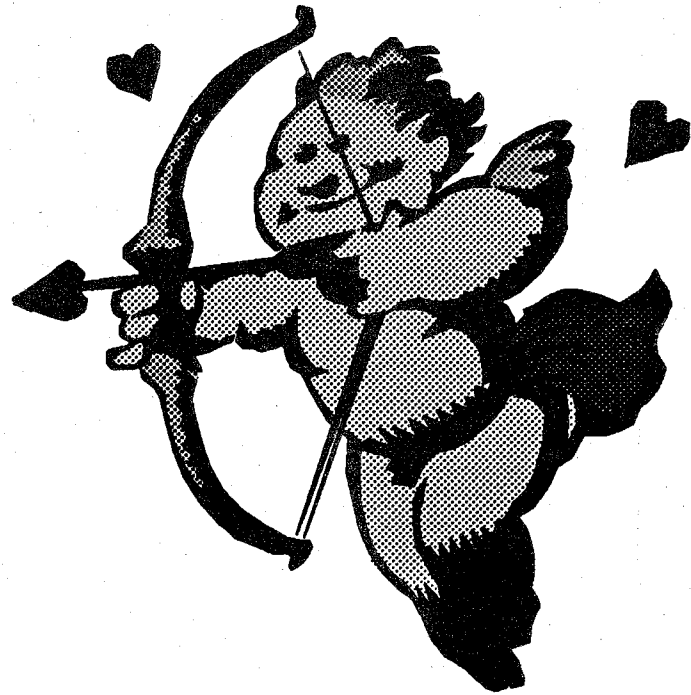
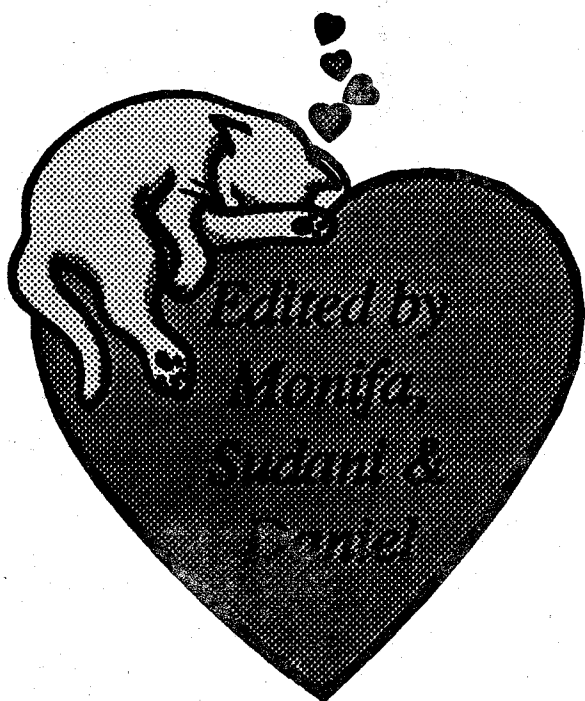
mothers and fathers, where is the love? the love which is supposed  
to guide and nurture from birth  
mother earth, mother earth, there is the love, which creator placed  
in space called MAN, so we could tend the land  
land where families grow to be one

one love, which was lost in the forced divorce called slavery  
mass progression through his-story, where is the love?  
turn the other cheek, there is the love. religious philosophy  
could not take away I condition called spirituality  
spirituality projected in song and dance, take a stance

to find where the love is in you. you are the starting place  
in which to correct the pace, where is the love?  
inside of you, there is the love  
mental exercise to find truths hidden inside, grow faster  
with love, from brothers to sisters, mothers to fathers,  
to children

much love, much love is needed, cause the children  
need it to grow. as they are nurtured so are we  
collective energy flow nurtured by love will grow and  
grow. feel the love in you  
there is the love.

dwight brown



### MANGLED SOUL

HE MANGLED MY SOUL  
AND I LET HIM.  
HE TURNED, AND TWISTED AND FUCKED IT FOR HIS OWN AMUSEMENT  
AND I LET HIM.  
I DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT I WAS GIVING UP  
FOR THIS LITTLE WHITE HISPANIC COCK  
UNTIL I LOOKED INTO THE EYES OF THE VERY ONE  
WHO HAPPENED TO BE WALKING DOWN THE STREET  
WITH HIS NEW GIRL  
WHO WASN'T REALLY NEW AT ALL  
BECAUSE SHE WAS THERE WHILE I WAS THERE.  
HE COULDN'T LOOK AT ME  
AND I WONDERED WHAT THE FUCK HE THOUGHT HE WAS RUNNING  
A BLACK PROSTITUTION RING  
AND I HAD TWISTED IN THE BED SCREAMING FOR THIS BOY.  
I HAD WANTED TO DIE BECAUSE THE RIGHT WORDS  
WOULD NOT COME FOR HIM.  
AND NOW THEY COME  
AND NOW I REMEMBER ALL THE SOOTHING AND THE LOVING  
I FELT FOR HIM.  
WORDS NEVER EXPRESSED IN THE RIGHT WAY.  
AND NOW HE IS MY ENEMY BY MY CHOOSING  
AND YES I HATE YOU.  
BUT THIS TIME I ACTUALLY MEAN IT.

O.H.

*rhapsodies*



# THE STUPIDEST THING I EVER DID FOR LOVE

It's virtually impossible to find someone who's doesn't have a "What was I thinking story?", when it comes to relationships. I asked around and found ten really good reasons for all of us to remember that Valentine's Day is only one day out of three hundred and sixty - five .....

10. Went to his house, in the depths of Brooklyn, for the first time. As soon as I got there he proceeded to send me out to buy him Chinese food with my own money ---and I went.
9. Climbed an icy Tabler Hill, in a skirt and dress shoes, taking my slightly sick boyfriend (who owns a car) a plate of food stolen from Kelly Cafeteria.
8. Gave my ex-boyfriend objective advice on how to deal with other females.
7. Drove a girl from NYC to Maryland even though I knew she had a boyfriend.
6. Took the NYC subway at 3 a.m. all alone on the regular, after visiting him.
5. Stole an entire outfit, including boots, for her because she wanted it.
4. Let my bi-sexual boyfriend sleep with men while we were together.
3. I kept everything he touched. (Kept a Burger King cup for months just because he drank from it.)
2. Let his girl burn him with a cigarette.
1. I still speak to him.

Compiled by Gabriela Pardo

## Why Women are Dissatisfied Sexually

(a poll taken amongst Stony Brook's women)

Q: Has your overall sexual experience been dissatisfying?

A: Yes.

Q: Why? Length of time? Lack of intimacy? Too rough? Too boring?

A: All of the above. His body was too little. He was not creative, he did not have a rhythmic stroke. He was too gentle, he had no stamina and his penis size was too little.

Q: What makes a man a good lover?

A: You should both be comfortable with each other? He should be creative and uninhibited. When you are comfortable with a man you can let him know what pleases you. You don't have to fake moans to stroke his ego. You feel as if you're under pressure to come and if you don't then you're made to feel like something is wrong with you.

Q: Has your overall sexual experience been dissatisfying?

A: Yes!

Q: Why?

A: He told me flip your legs this way,

flip them that way and they are just thinking about their own pleasure. Not giving a second thought to whether or not it's comfortable for you. It was boring and my expectations were not met. While he was doing his thing my mind was wandering off. There was no foreplay, the foreplay was the actual sex. The sex was too rough, he did not take his time and it was very painful.

Q: Does society have anything to do with you having bad sexual experiences?

A: Yes. I see visions of my mother, I think to myself, "if only she could see me now".

Q: What are societies' views on women having multiple sexual partners?

A: Society thinks it's disrespectful for a woman to have a lot of sexual partners.

Q: Does knowing this inhibit you?

A: Yes, because I sometimes feel as if might be doing something wrong.

Q: Has your overall sexual experience been dissatisfying?

A: No. But then I've been in a three year long relationship and had dick on

call whenever I needed it.

Q: Have you ever had bad sex?

A: Most definitely yes!

Q: Why?

A: My expectations were too high and his penis too small. He was too quick and there was a lack of intimacy. We did not know each other long enough.

Q: What makes a man a good lover?

A: He has to be very concerned with making me feel good and he needs to have a large penis size. Good foreplay is a must, I remember one time when I just kept coming back for the foreplay. I don't think you need to be in love for the sex to be good, you just have to realize sex is about pleasing the other person.

Unfortunately, women sex is still a male-dominated sport. Essence, says 20%

of all women have had an orgasm only once in life. Cosmopolitan, says the man on top position is the most common, but yet the woman on top position is the easiest way

for a woman to have an orgasm. The sad part is 80% of all men think women are satisfied sexually!

Sex is still the oldest way to get a natural high — for both men and women.

This poll is just the tip of the sexual miscommunication iceberg. Good sexual experiences start with open, honest, communication. (Women, faking it just reinforces whatever sexual task their performing.) Also, men don't be so naive, they're a lot of dissatisfied customers out there and the sisters are talking — WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

Finally, women don't let society interfere with you getting your swerve on.

One of the most common responses I got was, "sometimes I feel bad because I wanted to try different things" and "I don't want to be labeled as a whore because I've had too many partners." Well, women rest assure, because while you're holding tight to your chastity belts, men are having getting theirs and they're not worrying about how they look, either. The only way women are to regain power over their sex life is if they stop letting others, (i.e. men, society, friends), define what "appropriate" sexual behavior is.

by Monifa Heaven Wilson



# STOP PLAYING YOURSELF

-Now that Valentine's day is coming up, it seems like everyone is either complaining about what present to get the person they're in love with, or not being in love at all. What I have been thinking about is not really along those lines. I've been thinking about all of those people who have more than one significant lover in their lives (some of us call them players). So, I asked a few people who I know live this life some questions. They were all apprehensive about whether or not their names would be used (they won't), and whether or not I would tell people who was who (I won't). I've given each of the people I interviewed different names.

**What do you consider a player?:**

**Tyisha:** A player is someone who intentionally gets involved with people that they know they can't see themselves in a relationship with, and makes sure they don't get their feelings in it. I don't consider myself a player. As long as you don't make any assumptions there is nothing wrong with seeing more than one person. Friendship is friendship, and if I see it going beyond that point, I say something to the person.

**Dominique:** No, I think you have to look around to find what you need. And if you're with somebody who isn't giving you what you need and want, you have to find it somewhere else with some other person.

**Malik:** I don't see myself as a player at all. I don't see anything wrong with dating a few people. The concept of dating seems to have been lost. If you're committed to someone and you go outside of that relationship without telling the other person first, then you're wrong. But, if the person is aware, then you can't be held accountable.

**Walter:** Nah, I don't think I'm a player. If there's no commitment then there's nothing wrong with seeing other people.

**What is the highest number of people that you've talked to at one time?**

**Tyisha:** 5

**Dominique:** I was talking to

about four people at one time.

**Malik:** About 3

**Walter:** 4

**What do you think makes people want to get with you?:**

**Malik:** I have a very outgoing personality. And I'm a cool individual.

**Dominique:** Every guy I've ever talked to says he loves my lips... on my face!

**Walter:** I have no idea.

**Tyisha:** My laid back attitude.

**Tell me the best thing about dating more than one person at a time?**

**Tyisha:** I go on mad dates, and I get a lot of free stuff. Also, I have more control over the situation, because I'm so laid back. And I don't feel the need to call them after sex.

**Walter:** Ain't gotta worry about nothing. No commitment.

**Dominique:** Well, if one of them starts to get on my nerves, I can just chill with someone else.

**Give me an example of a pick-up line:**

**Malik:** The only time I use lines is when I see someone on a street. I'll ask her if I can have a chance to get to know her name, and a chance to get to know her.

**Tyisha:** I start it off as a friendship. I never let them know that I'm interested. I just let it flow.

**Dominique:** What's up star? I'd like to get to know who ya are.. Just joking. I try to wait for them to notice me. Sometimes I'll say hello.

**Walter:** What?!

**Have you ever had your spot blown?:**

**Malik:** I got caught once. I was dealing with someone and chillin with someone else. This guy was jealous of me, and he told the first girl what was going on. When she found out, she confronted me.

**Tyisha:** My friend and I had two guys coming over to my house to see us, and this other guy I was talking to showed up first. So, I took my male friend into the backyard, and chilled with him for a

while. When the other guys came through, my friend brought them into my house. She called me inside to tell me when they came, and she told them I went to the store. I told the guy in the backyard I had something to do, so I'd see him later. We went around the side of my house. When he left I came in through the front door.

**Walter:** Never had anything happen to me.

**Dominique:** Never.

**Do you think you're missing out on anything by not settling down?:**

**Dominique:** Well, I've been in committed relationships, so no. Right now I'm just trying to enjoy myself.

**Malik:** I have to find that type of person that I'd be interested in having a relationship with. And I've been involved before.

**Walter:** You can't be...What could you be missing out on? But, I could see settling down because you might get tired of being a player. The headaches might not be worth it.

**Tyisha:** I can see the advantages to being in a relationship, but right now I'm satisfied with life above trying to make a relationship work.

**Have you ever talked to someone only for sex?:**

**Malik:** Yes! (With a big smile on his face)

**Walter:** Nah. Not just for sex.

**Dominique:** Most definitely. There are just some people you want for one reason. I think everyone has done it at least once.

**How would you feel if you ever got played?:**

**Walter:** I would just move on.

**Tyisha:** I would definitely feel typical. But, you can only be played if you're trying to make a bad situation better and he's doing stuff behind your back, or to your face, with the knowledge that you'll accept it. If you see that you're being disrespected, you can avoid being played.

**Dominique:** I have been, and it hurt a lot. But, you get over it. People are human, and we all make mistakes. But, you can't just find out and not do anything. You got to make some kind of move. Relationships are all a game in one way or another.

**How would you feel if your brother/sister got played?:**

**Tyisha:** I would be upset. But, I would try to just show him how it really is with females so he can recognize the signs better.

**Malik:** As long as she wasn't disrespected, I would advise her to leave him alone. If she was disrespected, then I would consider it personal.

**Walter:** I would tell her that she has to be smarter.

**Dominique:** I hope they don't, but I would feel bad for them.

**Do you consider your friends to be players?:**

**Tyisha:** Yes.

**Walter:** Yes.

**Malik:** No, I don't.

**Dominique:** Some of them are. But, I have a few friends that are really nice, but they keep getting taken advantage of, so maybe they need to make that move.

**Anything else you'd like to say?:**

**Malik:** I think I have a gift for making women feel good because I listened to my older sister and cousin when I was growing up. I learned what women do and do not like.

**Tyisha:** I think women need to have at least two male friends who they are not sexual with. Then she can hang out with them when she sees herself taking things too fast with the guy she likes. It works out to everyone's advantage. He won't feel pressured, and she'll be showing her independence. So she'll be more attractive to him anyway. And she can get good, informed advice from her male friends.

Interviewed by Dorothy Jackson

# JOIN BLACKWORLD !!!

# *The Black History Month Semi-Formal*

You are cordially invited to an evening of elegance..  
The event of 1996..

## *The Black History Month Semi-Formal*

**Saturday , February 24, 1996**

In the Student Union Ballroom

From 5:30pm-2:00am

*Where is the Love?*



*Dinner will be served between 7:00 and 9:00pm  
Tickets: \$10 w/SBID, \$12 w/out, \$15 Faculty/Staff*

THE CATERING WILL BE PROVIDED BY:

**HARLEM'S OWN SYLVIA'S**

Keynote Speaker:

**REV. AL SHARPTON**

Music By: DJ Smooth C



CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6

## DESTROYING THE MYTH

or concubines.

Eventually, the intermingling reached such a high point that a substantial amount of the population is mixed but not enough to call the whole product a new race, as some people contend. The simple fact is that there are still millions who look Native American or African or white in South America and the Caribbean. Even when mixed a Mexican still looks and has strong Indian features. In the south of Mexico in Chiappas, four million virtually unmixed Aztecs, who still possess their Aztec culture and language even though they speak Spanish, exist. There are even Native American tribes still living in the jungles who have had no contact with the white man, don't know who Columbus is, and have never heard of Spanish. Also, in the case of a mulatto he still looks more black than white unless the mixing has happened to a high degree. Remember, millions of Africans were brought across in the Atlantic slave trade and the African culture is the dominating one in most countries touched by the Caribbean.

There is still a sufficient amount of white European descendants who haven't mixed or refuse to. The whites are the ones still in power and in control. They have the economy, the government, and especially the media in their hands. They no longer kill the Native Americans with bullets, but through economics. In Peru, for example, where most of the population is Inca and speak both their native tongue and the invader's Spanish, the whites are the minority but they have

the power. The government puts economic sanctions on the Native Americans because they do not give up their ancestral language clothing and customs. Because of this many die of childhood diseases that run rampant among the native population but not the European population that lives mostly in the cities.

With the media the European descendants pump images to America of what a "Hispanic" looks like. As an example I will give the famous Puerto Rican group Menudo. All the youngsters who have appeared in the group which has been heavily marketed in the U.S. are typically good looking, but the key part is that their skin and features are white. There has never been a black or perceivable mulatto in the group and there probably won't be if things continue as they are. On the "Latin" channels, on all the soap operas you see, the actors are white and the blonder the better. On the news shows or game shows all the important announcers are white.

Racism is the plain and simple root of this, remember Spanish-speaking South America has never undergone a civil rights and or black power movement. Few of the other non-Spanish speaking countries had those movements mentioned earlier. The result is a culturally ingrained defacto racism where white is right.

In any society where there has been mass slaughter and subjugation of the Native Americans, the rationalization has been that these people deserve exter-

mination because they are savages and heathens and are on land a good white man should possess. Even after the slaughter stops the feelings of the whites remain the same for some time.

In any society where there has been slavery, even after the slaves are free, they and their ancestors are still thought of as less by the whites because for hundreds of years the African was their slave and their property. Because of this kind of ignorance, a person of African descent will claim "I'm not black, I'm Dominican!", or Puerto Rican, or Colombian. The darker you are means the more African you are and thus are lower on the social scale. The European colonizers and their descendants set up this order and way of thinking for their benefit and it is still alive and strong. In the Caribbean it is a social taboo to date or marry someone darker than you. In the "Hispanic" world this has created a term that says "Mejora la raza" or better the race. How? By marrying whiter and whiter till your kids are blond. If this is not possible then dying ones hair blond is their next best alternative, as one can see by this immensely popular style that South American women of color have perpetrated and which has carried over into North America with a vengeance.

Let me state that I am not being purposely harsh on the white South Americans and Caribbeans. I am simply telling it like it is and it was. If it sounds like the whites are most of the upper class and act in racist ways towards the Afri-

can or the Native South American, it is because they are. I am saying this by no stretch of the imagination because this has happened all over the western hemisphere. Case in point, North America.

With all these facts presented, it becomes ridiculous for anyone to use the words Hispanic or Latino in describing the peoples and cultures of South America and the Caribbean. The fact that the word "Hispanic" was first coined by the white Americans to name that group of peoples should be an eye opener. The point that Latino can be applied to different peoples across the globe, further dispels the illusion of a "Latino" race or culture. One of the most important things to understand is that both these words are European in nature and origin and give credit only to Spain. None is given to the much bigger African and Native American populations, cultures, and influences that make up most of South America and the Caribbean. This is the way European settlers and descendants wanted it and this is how it still is. The fact that this carried over to North America from South America and the Caribbean goes to show how deep and strong this way of thinking has become. An awakening of consciousness is greatly needed but it will only come through knowledge and education of the South American and North American communities. In the words of Bob Marley "Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery, only ourselves can free our minds."

by Rafael Almanzar



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# The Message !

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PEACE !



" The Black college student will be instrumental in the liberation of black people in this country ."

Malcolm X, as remembered by Benjamin Karim

...support & join AASO...support & join LASO...support & join BLACKWORLD...support & join CSO ... support & join...HSO



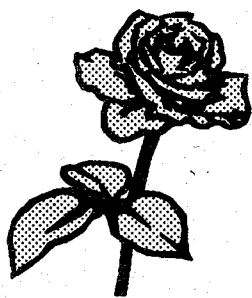
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*WE THE STAFF OF BLACKWORLD  
WOULD LIKE TO APOLOGIZE  
FOR THE DELAY OF THIS  
EDITION. SINCEREST  
APOLOGIES TO OUR READERS,  
ESPECIALLY TO THOSE WHO  
SUBMITTED PERSONAL  
VALENTINE'S DAY SENTIMENTS.  
WE HOPE THAT THE DELAY DID  
NOT INCONVENIENCE  
ANYONE. THANK YOU FOR  
YOUR CONTINUED SUPPORT  
AND COOPERATION.*

---

---



To My Four Aces:  
Tori-Best Friends 4-Ever  
Big Mo-Mo  
Big Sister Carol  
Aquena  
Friends to the end...I Love You All,  
Jazmin

---

To The B-Team:  
Sophia-aka Big Smidge-Happy 22nd  
Theresa-aka Grown Lady  
La-Toya- "So you wanna buy me..."  
Mad Love for helping me through  
"it",  
Jazmin

---

Sugar Bear,  
What's up with this one on one  
business?  
Sweet Pea

---

Javier—  
Missing you dearly, loving you even  
more, but remember, like Buju says,  
"you never miss the water till the  
well  
runs dry..." It's V-day, why can't we  
spend it together?  
Sasso

---

To: Black Womyn's Weekend Com-  
mittee:  
Thanks for doing such good work!  
Happy Valentine's Day!  
From: The "E" Board

---

To My Husband,  
This is our 1st Valentine's Day  
together. I look forward to many  
more.  
With Lots of Love, Kisses & Hugs,  
Dia

---

To the women of Dewey suite 106  
& one woman in 102:  
Don't do anything I wouldn't do  
this Valentine's Day.  
Dia

# LOVE

Smidge,  
What happened to the Miracle?  
P.S. Happy B-day  
To My Angels 1&3:  
Love #2

---

To Big "J"  
I love you man!  
Batman

---

To Monk:  
Have I told u today...  
Moe

---

To My 3 Aces:  
Jazmin, Tori, Aquena:  
I love ya'll man.  
Big Moe

---

To Gazel:  
Thanks 4 all the knowledge.  
From: Ruben

---

Shout out to:  
Lyschel & Nadine  
From Kayon

---

Greggy Bear,  
U R by far the best O.C.H.  
Love U,  
Moe

---

Big up all the macs in  
wackworld (psyche!)  
macworld..

---

To Rachel,  
U R my "Ray" of sunshine,  
Moe

---

To Sunshine:  
I hope you find this as cute  
as I find you.  
From-your Moon

Keepin' it Real on V-Day!  
From Da She Macs of 415

---

To: Loran  
Happy V-Day and Happy B-Day!  
"T." 57th St.

---

Big "J":  
For putting me down on  
da squad.

---

Stacy,  
I love u very much.  
Happy V-Day.  
Andre

---

Jabari Akin English,  
Happy 1st V-Day. We love u  
with all our hearts.  
Stacy & Andre

---

Stacy,  
Happy V-Day Mommy-I love u  
Jabari

---

Leroy,  
Good luck on football,  
your woman & b-ball  
Much respect in da '96

---

Eric,  
Because he's Eazy-E.  
What's up?

---

My man Dredd,  
What's up kidd?

---

To Katrina,  
Just wanted 2 know if u  
wanted another slice of  
Domino's.  
Love-Marco Antonio



# LINES

Mo-Diggy,  
Thought u were my girl.  
What's up with that guy?  
Never Again.  
"T"

---

I wanna give a shout out 2  
all the ladies in Sanger 121  
From N.N.

---

Shout out to Crossroads:  
(Fortune & Melody)  
Da Basement  
(Lyric, DL, HB)

---

Big Lou,  
To the craziest man I know!  
Bulls Baby! 70 wins.

---

Pretty Rah,  
4 putting me down on the  
B-Ball squad.

---

Tori:  
The flyest sexiest thing in USB  
next 2 me.  
-BDK

---

Mary,  
2 the only girl I could ever love &  
will ever love. My wifey.  
Dee

---

Dear Turtle,  
May we be 2-gether as long  
as sea turtles.

---

2 All my Brothers La Unidad Latina:  
Lambda Upsilon Lambda Fraternity  
Inc.  
Para Siempre-La Ley

To the Big-V Giselle on  
V-Day and big Del from  
the group home.  
Girls of 415

---

Farida:  
2 one of the coolest females  
I know. U R just all that, Happy  
Valentine's Day! Whenever you're  
ready 4 this ass-wooping in spades.  
"U  
know what 2 do...."

---

Shout out 2 the fly girls of 415  
Tosc: Shelly, Vanessa, Cathy,  
Azure and Bennet!

---

Peggy:  
2 the kindest, sweetest person &  
PC I know on this V-day.  
Your secret admirer!

---

Malcolm (Big Mal)  
Can't play ball, has heart, but  
no skill. Despite that u still my  
boy kid! Much respect in da '96!  
P.S. U suck

---

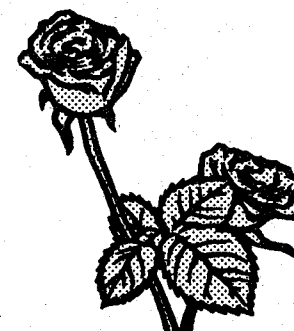
To Jazmin-The Woman of the Year:  
Get your mack on. And yes you'll be  
in my wedding!!!  
Love-Tori

---

To: Quena  
Bonded 2-together 4-life  
Get it! Get it!  
Toriella

---

Caprice,  
Happy V-Day! U R a sweet young  
lady! Even though u r always behind  
the counter! Best wishes in da '96!



Charmaine,  
Even though u didn't make the team,  
you're still a good B-ball player.  
Happy V-Day  
P.S. Thanks 4 stealing my book!

---

Dear Hunny Bunny,  
Happy Anniversary!  
It's been a wonderful year & my  
love 4 u has stronger each day.  
I love you and think of you with  
every breath I take.  
Love, Sophie

---

To Kena:  
Will u be my Valentine?  
I'll 'b' yours!!! & 2 all the Booles  
Happy Valentine's Day!

---

To all the bomb little kids:  
Big Dakota from down South,  
Wil' Nneka in the hood, to troll  
doll Leah Ann, and to Dee  
Nuts Shakan

---

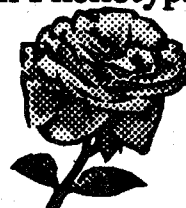
Buddy.  
One of the 1st people I met in the  
Brook, yet da coolest, funniest  
guard I ever met. Much respect  
in '96.

---

Shout Out,  
2 all my homegirls. Much love.  
Nicole, Monique, Yvette, Camille,  
Julie, Keisha, Aneka & Connie  
From,  
Nadia

---

The Illuminated Ones can get a  
good full load of some Black  
Nubian Phenotypical Jizz



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