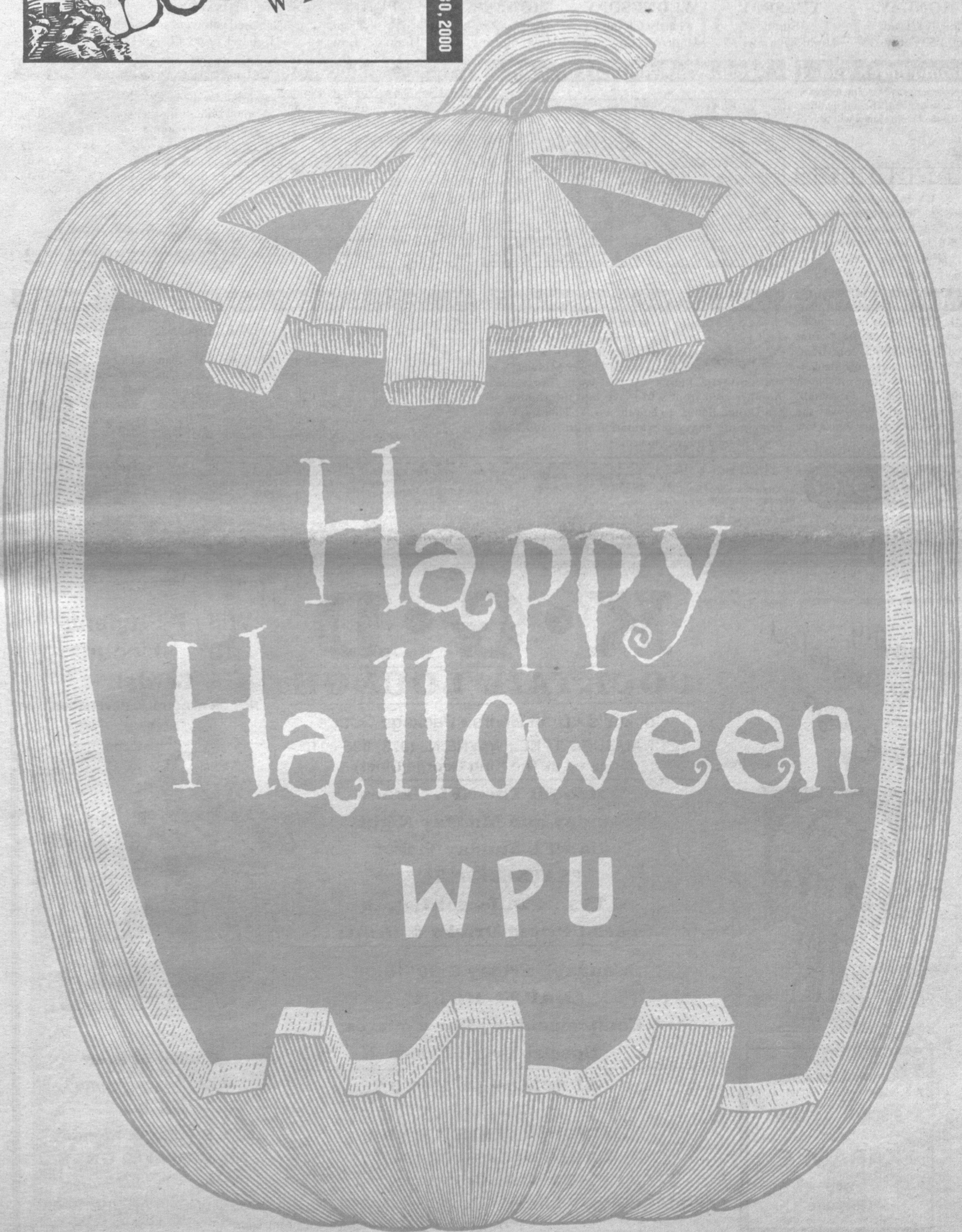


Vol. 67
No. 9

**The
Beacon**
WEEKLY

MONDAY, OCT. 30, 2000

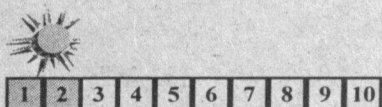
FREE



| | | | | | | |
|--|---|---|--|--|---|--|
| | | | | | | |
| MONDAY Partly Cloudy High: 53 Low: 35 | TUESDAY Sunny High: 57 Low: 39 | WEDNESDAY Partly Cloudy High: 58 Low: 42 | THURSDAY Partly Cloudy High: 60 Low: 41 | FRIDAY Partly Cloudy High: 63 Low: 44 | SATURDAY Isolated Showers High: 63 Low: 47 | SUNDAY Scattered Showers High: 59 Low: 49 |

Tanning Index Today

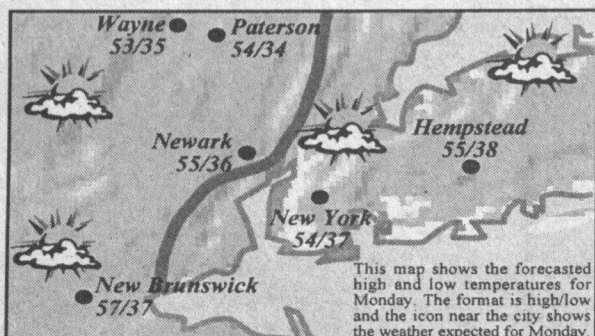
This is the estimated tanning index for today at solar noon. The sun signifies what the tanning index will be.



UV Index Scale

- 1-2: Minimal Exposure
- 3-4: Low Exposure
- 5-6: Moderate Exposure
- 7-9: High Exposure
- 10+: Very High Exposure

Monday's Regional Forecast



This map shows the forecasted high and low temperatures for Monday. The format is high/low and the icon near the city shows the weather expected for Monday.

Local Almanac Last Week

| Day | High | Low | Normals | Precip* |
|-----|------|-----|---------|---------|
| Sat | 75 | 48 | 65/46 | 0.00" |
| Sun | 65 | 48 | 65/46 | 0.00" |
| Mon | 59 | 42 | 64/46 | 0.00" |
| Tue | 67 | 45 | 64/45 | 0.00" |
| Wed | 71 | 52 | 64/45 | 0.00" |
| Thu | 70 | 52 | 63/45 | 0.00" |
| Fri | 68 | 53 | 63/45 | 0.00" |

Rainfall for the week 0.00"
 Normal rainfall for the week 0.70"
 Departure from normal for the week . . -0.70"
 Rainfall for the year 36.42"
 Normal rainfall for the year 36.07"
 Departure from normal for the year . . +0.35"
 * Precipitation includes snow converted to rainfall

All forecasts, data, and graphics provided by accessweather.com, a registered trademark of Rossby Weather Services, Inc. © 2000. All rights reserved.



Weather History

Nov. 1, 1989 - Snow and arctic air moved into the north central United States with a cold front. Up to five inches of snow blanketed Denver and most of North Dakota reported snowfall. Yellowstone Park, Wyo. was the cold spot in the country with a low of four below zero.

National Weather Summary



High pressure will continue to dominate the weather along the Atlantic seaboard. A cold front will move slowly into the Upper Midwest and the northern Plains as the week progresses. Another cold front will move into the southwestern United States to end the week. This front will bring more heavy precipitation with it and flooding will be a huge concern.

Sun/Moon Chart This Week



1st Qtr
11/4



Full
11/11

| Day | Sunrise | Sunset | Moonrise | Moonset |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|------------|------------|
| Monday | 6:25 a.m. | 4:55 p.m. | 9:35 a.m. | 7:23 p.m. |
| Tuesday | 6:26 a.m. | 4:54 p.m. | 10:31 a.m. | 8:07 p.m. |
| Wednesday | 6:28 a.m. | 4:53 p.m. | 11:24 a.m. | 8:56 p.m. |
| Thursday | 6:29 a.m. | 4:51 p.m. | 12:10 p.m. | 9:48 p.m. |
| Friday | 6:30 a.m. | 4:50 p.m. | 12:52 p.m. | 10:44 p.m. |
| Saturday | 6:31 a.m. | 4:49 p.m. | 1:29 p.m. | 11:42 p.m. |
| Sunday | 6:32 a.m. | 4:48 p.m. | 2:01 p.m. | |



Lst Qtr
11/18



New
11/25



445 Haledon Ave.
Haledon, NJ 07508
(973) 790-0052
Fax (973) 790-1077

SUBS & SALADS

Mon - Sat: 9am - 9pm
Sun: 10am - 7pm

BUY 6" AT REGULAR PRICE GET THE SECOND 6" SUB AT \$1.99

Please present this coupon before ordering. One coupon per customer per visit. Customer must pay any sales tax due. Not good in combination with any other offer. Cash value 1/10 of cent. Redeemable at 445 Haledon Ave. Haledon, NJ only. Expires 11/22/00. Offer excluded on deliveries.

FREE SOUP WITH THE PURCHASE OF 6" SUB AND ANY SIZE SODA AT REGULAR PRICE

Please present this coupon before ordering. One coupon per customer per visit. Customer must pay any sales tax due. Not good in combination with any other offer. Cash value 1/10 of cent. Redeemable at 445 Haledon Ave. Haledon, NJ only. Expires 11/22/00. Offer excluded on deliveries.

\$1.00 OFF ON ANY 6" SUB -OR- FOOT LONG SUB AT REGULAR PRICE

Please present this coupon before ordering. One coupon per customer per visit. Customer must pay any sales tax due. Not good in combination with any other offer. Cash value 1/10 of cent. Redeemable at 445 Haledon Ave. Haledon, NJ only. Expires 11/22/00. Offer excluded on deliveries.

\$2.00 OFF PARTY PACK - 4 12" SUBS - 4 CHIPS - 2 LITER COKE - 2 LARGE SIDE DISHES -

Please present this coupon before ordering. One coupon per customer per visit. Customer must pay any sales tax due. Not good in combination with any other offer. Cash value 1/10 of cent. Redeemable at 445 Haledon Ave. Haledon, NJ only. Expires 11/22/00. Offer excluded on deliveries.

Newly Remodeled Lounge



Starting September 23rd
9:30pm - 1:30am

KARAOKE
with
"Geryoke"

K • G • D COCKTAIL LOUNGE

Cocktails • Draft Beers • Package Goods
721 HAMBURG TPKE., WAYNE NJ (973) 696-3010
(Located at The King George Diner)

**Watch All The NFL Games
Sunday and Monday Night
Via NFL Sunday Ticket
"SATELLITE TV"
4 TVs...4 Different Games
Special Priced Drinks & Drafts**

Monday - Friday 3:30 - 6:00

"HAPPY HOUR"

Complementary Hor d'ouvres

Special Drink Prices

SPECIAL BAR MENU

Complete

LUNCH & DINNER MENU

EARLY BIRD SPECIALS

LATE NIGHT SNACKS

**Open 24 HOURS 7 DAYS FOR LUNCH, DINNER, COCKTAILS PRIVATE PARTIES 15-50
Positions Available, Inquire Within or Call.**

**Willy P Students
10% Discount
Cards!**

NOT ON ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES



**Pitcher of Beer
with Dozen Wings
\$6.99**

**NFL Sunday & Monday
Night Football ONLY**

The Beacon

NEWSPAPER

Editorial Board

Ryan L. Caiazzo
Editor-in-Chief

Jacob Claveloux, *Insider Editor*
Matt Harabin *Assistant Insider Editor*
Voula Papadopoulos, *Photo Editor*
Alli Chavanon, *Diversity Editor*
Robert Ingenito, *Lit Editor*
Max Ellis, *News Editor*
Tim Walsh, *Cartoon Editor*

William Perry, *Circulation Director*
Kelwin Nieves, *Advertising Director*

Susan Ashworth, Marie Scilla
Executive Assistants
Sandeep Jambhekar
Graphic Designer

Staff Writers

Ann Marie Altoonian, Mike Wnoroski,
Rita Swain, Christopher Hess, Alexis
Nieto, Eddy Azzolino, Joelle Caputa,
Brian LoPinto, Carina Gunder,
Christopher English, Renee Romanelli,
Christian Welch, Jon Tumillo,
Larry Clow, Renesha Chambers

The Beacon is the independent, student-run newspaper serving the community of William Paterson University and outlying areas. The Beacon does not receive any funding from WPU, the Student Government Association or any university affiliate, and raises all its operations revenues from the sale of paid advertisements. The Beacon is registered with the County of Passaic, NJ.



NJPA
New Jersey
Press Association

Produced completely on MACs
that crash every 5 minutes



Stop wondering if the time is right...The time is now!

PSYCHIC READER

Let Pat help guide you into your future!

STUDENT SPECIAL \$10 READING

Business
Love

• Palm & Tarot Card Readings
• Psychic Consulting & Advising
• Available for Parties

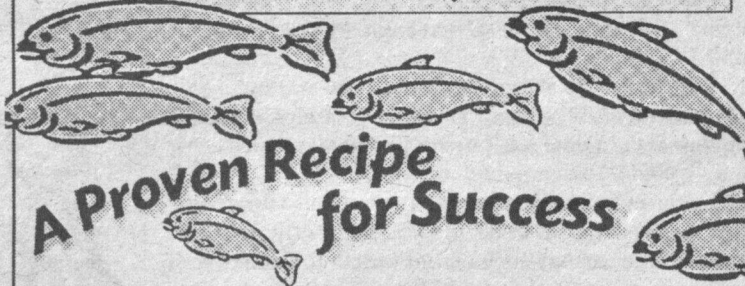
Marriage
Health

458 Belmont Ave. • Haledon
Same Location 30 Years

973-956-0579

RESTAURANT

Our 1st NJ location, Garden State Plaza



A Proven Recipe for Success

At Legal Sea Foods, we've always counted on one simple recipe — start with the finest seafood available, and have it prepared and served by the best employees. The result is a winning combination for customers and employees alike. Current openings include:

- Wait Staff • Host Staff • Bartenders • Bus Staff
- Cooks • Bar Backs • Dishwashers • Bussers

As part of the Legal Sea Foods team, you'll enjoy great earning opportunities, excellent growth potential, flexible hours, and medical/dental/401K plan. *Apply in person, Mon-Sat, 9am-6pm, 15 Prospect St. (Lower Level), Paramus, NJ (Rt. 17N next to Holiday Inn) or call (201) 368-9223 or (800) 732-0392, Ext 2771.*

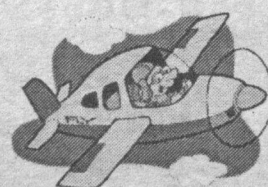
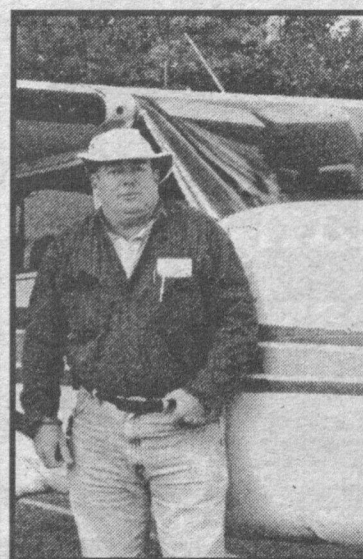
EOE

www.legalseafoods.com



"One of the Top 10 Tried & True Restaurants in America" - Bon Appetit Magazine

Learn To Fly



Call Richard

973-875-9830 (H)

973-308-1239 (Beep)

973-702-1817 (Voicemail)

Inquire about student SPECIALS!

Newsweek Poll: Bush Leads Gore

Joshua Phillips

**Newsweek
NEWS SERVICE**

Texas Gov. George W. Bush has a marginal 45 percent to 42 percent lead over Vice President Al Gore among registered vot-

ers, according to the latest Newsweek Poll, with Green Party candidate Ralph Nader at 4 percent and Reform Party candidate Pat Buchanan at 2 percent.

AMONG LIKELY VOTERS, Bush has a more significant 49 percent to 41 percent lead over Gore. In last week's poll, Gore had a thin 45 percent to 42 percent lead over Bush among registered voters, while likely voters split 48 percent to 41 percent for Bush.

In a hypothetical two-way race, Gore and Bush are tied (47 percent each), with 61 percent of Nader supporters saying they would vote for the vice president in such a race.

Just 14 percent of Nader voters say they would vote for Bush; 25 percent remain undecided. Significantly, only 28 percent of Naderites say they would switch to Gore even if it seemed a vote for Nader would help elect Bush. A full 50 percent say they would stick with Nader, and 10 percent say they wouldn't vote at all.

Should Ralph Nader leave the presidential race?

Asked what the top priorities for a new administration should be, voters chose ensuring Social Security benefits for future generations (72 percent), improving education (72 percent), maintaining a strong economy (70 percent) and making health care more accessible and affordable (70 percent). Of lesser importance are such issues as improving the moral climate of the country (53 percent) and restoring a sense of pride in the office of the president

(55 percent).

On protecting Social Security, 36 percent of voters think Gore will do a better job versus 29 percent for Bush, while another 29 percent see no difference. On abortion, 31 percent of voters say the Supreme Court's position will be more to their liking under Bush, 29 percent say Gore and 31 percent see no difference. And more voters (36 percent) think health care will be more affordable under Gore than Bush (23 percent), but 34 percent see no difference.

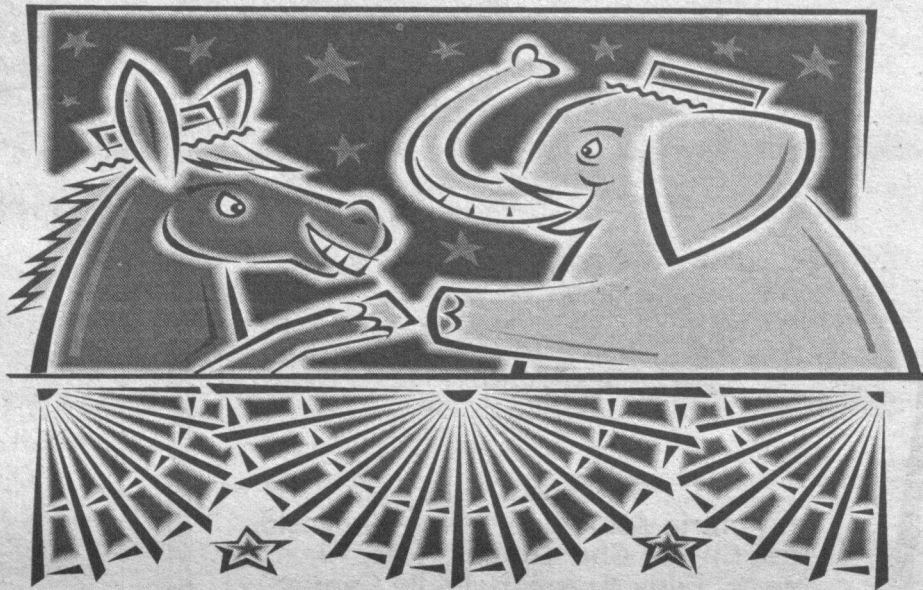
Just 14 percent of Nader voters say they would vote for Bush; 25 percent remain undecided. Significantly, only 28 percent of Naderites say they would switch to Gore even if it seemed a vote for Nader would help elect Bush. A full 50 percent say they would stick with Nader, and 10 percent say they wouldn't vote at all.

Asked what the top priorities for a new administration should be, voters chose ensuring Social Security benefits for future generations (72 percent), improving education (72

percent), maintaining a strong economy (70 percent) and making health care more accessible and affordable (70 percent). Of lesser importance are such issues as improving the moral climate of the country (53 percent) and restoring a sense of pride in the office of the president (55 percent).

On protecting Social Security, 36 percent of voters think Gore will do a better job versus 29 percent for Bush, while another 29 percent see no difference. On abortion, 31 percent of voters say the Supreme Court's position will be more to their liking under Bush, 29 percent say Gore and 31 percent see no difference. And more voters (36 percent) think health care will be more affordable under Gore than Bush (23 percent), but 34 percent see no difference.

Most Nader voters say they will not switch their vote to defeat the Texas governor



If you
have any
brains at all,
you'll be aware
of the danger
of depression.

Depression is a suppression of brain activity that can strike anyone. It's powerful, it's constant, and it makes life unbearable. It's also readily, medically treatable. And that's something everyone should know.

#1 Cause of Suicide
**UNTREATED
DEPRESSION**

<http://www.save.org>

BODY SHOP

TANNING CENTER

633-5550 1581 Rt.23S - 2nd Floor
(Just South of Harmon, Across from the DMV)

CELEBRATING OUR 11th YEAR OF
HIGH-QUALITY SERVICE AND GREAT PRICES, OFFERING
THE ULTIMATE IN TANNING EQUIPMENT, FEATURING
THE LATEST, TOP-OF-LINE VHR TECHNOLOGY!

Get The Darkest Tan Ever In Our

VHR SUPER BED
(WITH 8 BUILT-IN FACE TANNERS)
\$10.00

OR

VHR STAND-UP BOOTH
THE ONLY ONES OF THEIR KIND IN THE AREA!
\$9.00

STUDENT SPECIALS

SIX SESSIONS
\$29

ONE SESSION
\$6

ONE MONTH
UNLIMITED
\$49

WE STAND BY OUR REPUTATION!

Open 7 Days
Walk-ins Welcome
Gift Certificates

All Beds with Double and
Triple Face Tanners
(no extra charge)

Monster Mania

It may be America's favorite holiday. How did Halloween become so huge?

It's a Sunday afternoon in mid October, and Halloween Adventure, a costume store in downtown Manhattan, is packed. Thirty or so people gather on the sidewalk, waiting for some of the crowd to leave so they can enter. Inside, frazzled Goth-garbed employees run from aisle to aisle, replenishing merchandise.

"I NEED MORE FEATHER BOAS!" yells one. "I need more bone necklaces!" shouts another. A few kids, accompanied by parents, search for Pokémon masks and Darling Devil outfits. But the store is filled with mostly adults. A thirtysomething woman models elaborate witch outfits for friends, asking them to pick their favorite. An employee who looks fairly normal—except for his fanglike incisors—patiently answers a question.

Welcome to Halloween, millennial style. This holiday may stem from ancient traditions, but it's experiencing a sort of renaissance, with a decidedly consumerist twist. According to a National Retail Federation (NRF) poll, 57 percent of respondents say they will decorate their homes this year (up 13 percent from 1999), and 39 percent of adults aged 18 to 34 say they'll attend a Halloween-related event (an increase of 9 percent). Consumer spending is expected to reach \$6.8 billion—up 36 percent from last year's \$5 billion.

Why the interest? Baby-boomers—and their two-family incomes—have a lot to do with it, says Mary Helen Sprecher, a spokesperson for The Halloween Association, a trade group. "The baby boomers grew up with a positive association of Halloween," says Sprecher. "It was a special time for them, a very innocent time. The whole Dick and Jane and Norman Rockwell thing." Back then, people weren't afraid afraid to open doors to people posing as creeps and creatures. Suspicions were suspended for the night, she says. Now that the boomers are grown, "they want to foster the same love of Halloween in their children," as well as hang on to their own memories. (The fact that the holiday has its own four-year-old trade association attests to its popularity, Sprecher adds.) According to the NRF study, Americans laid out \$659 million for Halloween decorations in 1999, a 53 percent increase from 1998.

This boomer nostalgia for lost youth and

"Brady Bunch"-like family values has found expression in a variety of ways. Halloween is no longer just about placing a jack-o'-lantern on the front step and candy in a bowl. This year, Martha Stewart devoted a whole special issue to the holiday. According to the NRF study, Americans laid out \$659 million for Halloween decorations in 1999, a 53 percent increase from 1998. In comparison, \$620 million was spent on Easter decorations.

And props have grown more sophisticated too. "You have decorations and things for the exteriors of houses that used to be the domain of professional haunted houses," says Sprecher. Martin Lysness has decorated his home in the Ballard section of Seattle for more than a decade, and others in the neighborhood are now following suit. His house features a pumpkin patch motif. ("The scary theme scares the little kids too much," says Lysness.) Trick-or-treaters in the neighborhood have also risen dramatically. When the Lysnesses first began to decorate, only 30 or so stopped by. Last year, that number was 740, says Lysness, who keeps count. He believes fears of candy tampering have subsided somewhat as parents take more precautions. "It's more a family thing now," he says. "Parents are always standing outside on the sidewalk waiting for their children."

Still, tricks and treats are for kids. Adults who find Halloween a convenient excuse for acting out their fantasies want to have fun, too. And when it comes to costumes, many people want the best. "Remember those little plastic masks when you were young?" asks Sprecher. As adults, people want high-quality, great-looking costumes. "You even have costumes in 'plus' sizes now," she says. A look around Halloween Adventure confirms her statement. A finely tailored Confederate soldier outfit goes for \$159; a Freddy Krueger mask, \$50. Still, those with tighter budgets have options: for example, a nerd kit with taped glasses, a bow tie and a plastic

pocket pen holder retails for \$8. Big sellers this year? Vinyl devil tails and vampire outfits. "They're sexy," says Tony Bianchi, a part-owner of the store. And you can never have enough Wonder Women or Xena outfits. "Women love that stuff," he says. As for the guys, "Give them something to hold—like a sword—and they'll wear it." Gladiator costumes are selling well this year. Regis Philbin masks are sold out. But "nobody bought the Monica masks," says Bianchi. "Nobody cares anymore."

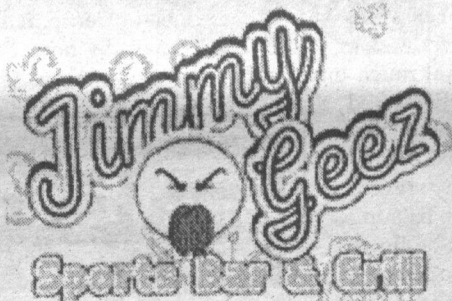
The parties themselves also seem to be growing in popularity. Alyshia Galvez, 27, says she and her husband, Carlos, 33, have been throwing Halloween parties for five years now. But in the last year or two, more and more people have other parties to go to. "It used to be we didn't even think about the date [on which we held it]," says Galvez. "There was never any conflict about it."

Costumes balls have long been celebrated by artists and theater types. One such group, Theatre for the New City, holds a Village Halloween Costume Ball every year in New York City's East Village neighborhood. Crystal Field, executive artistic director for the group, thinks Halloween is a popular because everyone can enjoy it. In the early years, the ball was attended by a mix of artists, writers, dancers and theater peo-

ple. "Now it has regular people, college students and others mixed in. You get people of all ages," she says. The theatre also founded the Village Halloween Parade in the '70s, which was originally intended for children. Since then, the parade has become a hugely popular event for adults, too, with its extravagantly costumed participants drawing visitors from all over the world.

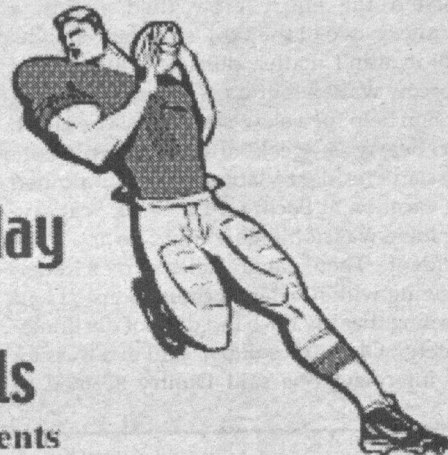
Despite many Americans' affection for Halloween, there is controversy. Sprecher says over the last few years more people seem to be questioning the political correctness of Halloween. "There are some people who think Halloween is going to negatively influence children's behavior, or make them feel as though pagan values are more important than other things," she says, an opinion she doesn't necessarily share. Some also worry that Halloween exacerbates differences between the haves and have-nots, especially among school-age children, she says. And some don't think kids should be subjected to peer pressure to wear a costume to school. But so far, it seems, the backlash hasn't set the holiday back. For the time being, it looks like Halloween is here to stay.

Newsweek
NEWS SERVICE



436 Belmont Ave. • Haledon, NJ 07508
(973) 790-9729 • Fax (973) 790-5568
www.jimmygeez.com

Thursday Shot Specials
8pm - 10pm



Football - Sunday/Monday
Specials During the Games

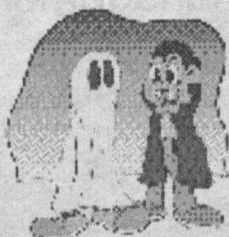
Week-day Lunch Specials
10% Off For Faculty Members & Students

College Night Every Wednesday
From 11pm - Closing

- \$5 Pitchers (Coors Light/Bud)
- \$1 Mugs (Coors Light/Bud)
- \$1 Shots (Different Shots Every Week)

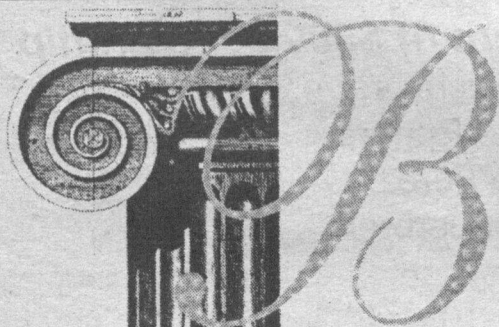
Delivery to Campus
Monday - Thursday
9pm - 1am
We Sell Cigarettes

HALLOWEEN PARTY



\$\$\$ COSTUME CONTEST!!! \$\$\$
Saturday November 4th @ 9:30pm

1st, 2nd, 3rd
\$ CASH PRIZES \$



THE BROWNSTONE

We are looking for:

Banquet Servers • Valet Parking • Cocktail Servers • Kitchen Help • Setup Staff

INQUIRE TODAY

CLASSIC CATERING

351 WEST BROADWAY • PATERSON NJ 07522-1978 • 201-595-8582

A Cry From the Deep

The letter came from a steel tomb on the floor of the Barents Sea. "All personnel from compartments six, seven and eight moved to the ninth," wrote a round-faced, 27-year-old naval officer, Lt. Capt. Dmitry Kolesnikov.

NEARLY TWO HOURS had passed since the shattering explosion that sank the Russian nuclear submarine Kursk last Aug. 12, killing most of the 118 crew members almost immediately. The watertight ninth compartment was designed for escape, and it happened to be the farthest part of the submarine from the site of the explosion. "There are 23 of us here," wrote Kolesnikov. Apparently some of the survivors were hideously burned; others had been injured by flying debris. Two or three sailors tried to flee through a hatch on the top of the compartment but found the escape tube flooded. The lights were dimming, the temperature was dropping, water was leaking in and the air was turning foul. "None of us," Kolesnikov wrote, "can get to the surface."

The note began with neat, cursive handwriting, suggesting the lights were still on. It included a message for Kolesnikov's wife, Olga, whom he had married only three months before; Russian officials kept that part private when the letter was discovered last week. On the back of the paper, the writing is smudged, nearly illegible. By then, apparently, the lights had gone out for good. "I am writing blind," Kolesnikov scribbled. Then he wrapped the letter in plastic and put it into his pocket, where it was found after a Russian diver recovered the sailor's body and three others from the Kursk.

Kolesnikov's letter was a harpoon to the heart of his country. The Russian Navy had insisted the entire crew died within a minute or two of the explosion that sank the sub; it didn't matter, officials implied, that Moscow waited four days before requesting foreign help for a slow-starting rescue effort. For nearly a week after the explosion, Russian President Vladimir Putin continued his vacation at Sochi on the Black Sea, saying there was nothing he could do about the accident. Then came Kolesnikov's letter, bringing with it fresh recriminations. "I had a feeling that my husband did not die immediately," Olga Kolesnikova said in a Russian TV interview. She said Dmitry seemed to

have "a premonition of death" before he went to sea for the last time and left her a romantic poem that talked about "when the time comes to die." "He's a lovely man," Olga said, tears spilling down her face. "I want to see him again and read his letter."

Could Kolesnikov and the others have been rescued? Adm. Vyacheslav Popov, commander of Russia's Northern Fleet, says the 23 men would have died, probably by asphyxiation, "no later than Aug. 13, and most likely before midnight of Aug. 12"—long before effective rescue efforts were

"This is not sufficient time for LR5 to reach and rescue. The fact that the Russians did not call for Britain's help earlier makes no difference to the survivors in this case."

The published portion of Kolesnikov's letter shed no light on the cause of the disaster. Russian officials have been pushing a collision theory. "I am 80 percent sure the Kursk collided with another submarine," Adm. Vladimir Kuroyedov, chief of the Russian Navy, said a few days before the letter was found. "And in a couple of months, I will find the missing 20 percent and tell the

far have not challenged it.

So what sank the Kursk? The likeliest explanation, according to Western experts, is that torpedo fuel exploded first—the Kursk was testing a new and cheaper but more volatile fuel—which soon set off the rippling explosion of missile warheads. Another possibility is that the Kursk hit a mine left over from World War II or the cold war.

The slow-moving recovery may eventually offer more clues—but not soon. The diving rig has been hired only until Nov. 13; by then, weather conditions will become too harsh. Last week snowstorms and howling seas were already shutting down the recovery operation. A complete autopsy on the submarine itself will have to wait until next spring or summer, when an effort is expected to bring the entire wreck to the surface.

Putin said the investigation would go on as "a last homage to our hero-sailors," and he promised "maximum openness" about the cause of the catastrophe. Three weeks ago his predecessor, Boris Yeltsin, criticized Putin's handling of the disaster. "He should have reacted urgently and flown from Sochi to Moscow," Yeltsin told a British interviewer. "Fortunately," the ex-president added, "Putin is a quick learner." The lesson of the Kolesnikov letter is that Russians are still angry, heartsore and suspicious about their government's handling of the crisis.

Newsweek
NEWS SERVICE

A letter retrieved from the sunken Russian submarine Kursk shows that a few crewmen lived for hours, at least, after the disaster. Could they have been saved?

begun. "There was no way to save the sailors," insists Ilya Klebanov, a deputy prime minister. But what if Kolesnikov and his mates lived longer than the Russian Navy has admitted? Tapping sounds came from inside the submarine on Aug. 13 and 14, and a message was flashed out. "SOS. Water," it said. "If action had been taken in the first few days, it is possible those 23, at least, could have been saved," argues Vadim Solovyov, editor of a Russian military magazine.

But it took that much time, and more, to deploy the sophisticated foreign equipment that was finally called in after Russia's own rescue attempts failed. Britain's LR5 sub had to be flown from Scotland to Norway and then carried by a mother ship to the scene of the wreck. "It is unlikely that any survivors would have lived for more than one or two days trapped in Section 9," says Capt. Richard Sharp, former skipper of a British nuclear submarine and now editor of Jane's Fighting Ships.

world who it was." But so far, that Russian theory doesn't add up. U.S. and Norwegian sonar recorded the calamity: the sound of a small explosion, followed by the noise of a sub struggling toward the surface; then an immense explosion and the sound of the Kursk crunching onto the ocean floor. The NATO recordings show no trace of another sub in the area and no sound of a collision; if a Russian recording contained such evidence, it surely would have been released by now. President Clinton ordered the U.S. analysis to be sent to the Russians, who so



155 Polifly Road
Hackensack, NJ 07601
(201) 342-5500
Fax: (201) 343-2032
www.erac.com

Enterprise Rent-a-Car would like to thank the students of **William Paterson University** for their outstanding performance in our Management Trainee internship program.

Summer 2000 interns:

Erin Byrnes - Recipient of \$500 scholarship

Andre Richburg

Shaheed Rogers

Jamie Perez

Chris Sauerbrei

PAID internships are still available for those students interested in future career opportunities in management/marketing and customer service/sales!



Contact the Recruiting Department
(201) 342-5500
sliddell@erac.com or mholness@erac.com

the **HEAT ZONE**
TANNING SALON

"Your 20 Minute Vacation"

5 VISITS ONLY \$20.00

NEW CLIENT **BUY 1 GET 1 FREE**

EXPIRES 1 MONTH FROM DATE OF PURCHASE

973-305-6700

87 Berdan Avenue
Wayne, NJ 07470



U.S. backs down to Turkey's Threats

By Mark Fonseca Rendeiro

WASHINGTON - A last minute phone call by President Clinton to the House of Representatives led to the withdrawal of a draft resolution which acknowledged the massacre of over one million Armenians by the Turkish Government, as genocide. It was over eighty years ago, when the Ottoman Empire ruled present day Turkey, over half of the Armenian population was killed or death marched, according to independent authorities and eyewitnesses.

With mounting pressure from the strong Armenian-American lobby in congress for the U.S. to finally acknowledge the Turkish government's involvement, the House of Representatives was on the verge of passing a resolution. However there is a key factor that the House had to reckon with, Turkish-American diplomatic and military ties.

President Clinton's telephone call and letter to speaker Dennis Hastert warned him to withdraw the measure on the grounds that it could inflame tensions in the Middle East, and harm the American efforts in Iraq and the Balkans. This comes as a result of Turkey's threats that it would ground American warplanes that fly out of Turkish air bases to patrol northern Iraq, and cancel a \$4.5 billion

deal to buy 145 attack helicopters made in Texas. The rejection of the draft, which described "the systematic and deliberate annihilation of 1.5 million Armenians" as genocide, was praised by National Security Council spokesman P.J. Crowley, "... it was the right thing to do for America's national interests, stability in a volatile region, for Turkey and Armenia. The government of Turkey has long refused to accept any responsibility in the massacres, despite documented evidence and witness testimony. The Turkish government acknowledges, "Approximately 300,000 people were killed, but that the deaths occurred when the Ottomans tried to quell civil unrest."

Turkish president Ahmet Sezer thanked president Clinton via letter, called the resolution "an attempt to destroy the good bilateral relations between our two countries." He also wrote that the American president would be remembered as "a true pioneering friend of Turkey." The United Kingdom, France, and Russia have condemned Turkey in connection with the massacres, describing them as "crimes against humanity and civilization." The Ottoman Empire became Turkey in 1923. The massacres took place from 1915 to 1923.



Write for The Beacon
email:
beacon@student.wpunj.edu

Graduate Education for the 21st Century Marketplace

**One of America's
 most wired
 public universities**

-Yahoo! Internet Life

Prepare for a leadership role in today's technology-driven economy with a graduate degree from NJIT

- 35 masters and 17 doctoral degree programs with a technological and scientific emphasis
- Educational programs designed in consultation with industrial leaders
- Projects with real-world applications
- All programs emphasize computing applications
- \$45 million in federal, state and industrial grant support each year for research
- More than 20 state-of-the-art research centers in environmental science and engineering, manufacturing, electronics and communications, information technology, transportation, internet engineering, logistics engineering, and other fields

Financial support in the form of assistantships, stipends and co-op are available for qualified students.

For more information, contact:

Ms. Nancy Vega
 Office of Graduate Admissions
 1 (800) 925-NJIT or (973) 596-3300
 vegan@adm.njit.edu

NJIT

New Jersey Institute of Technology
 A Public Research University

UNIVERSITY HEIGHTS
 NEWARK, NJ 07102-1982
www.njit.edu

NJIT does not discriminate on the basis of sex, sexual orientation, race, handicap, veteran's status, national or ethnic origin or age in the administration of student programs. Campus facilities are accessible to the disabled.

Personal Attacks are a Debate Technique

AUSTIN, Texas — Ooo, it's getting nasty out there. Do you love the idea that a group from McAllen, that doesn't have to report who gave it money or how much or where it came from or what its purpose is, is running a TV ad accusing Clinton-Gore of treason?

This remake of the infamous classic "daisy ad" from Lyndon B. Johnson's 1964 campaign accuses the current administration of having "sold" the nation's security to "Communist Red China" — that's as opposed to Communist China, Red China or even just China — in exchange for campaign contributions. And as a result, China "has the ability to threaten our homes with long-range nuclear warheads." None of which is true, by the way. My favorite moment was when the group's spokesman told The New York Times that the group was formed to bring "accountability" to politics.

Meanwhile, Our Boy George — the uniter not the divider, the one who promises to restore civility to Washington politics — is getting so mean that it's creating newspaper headlines. So much for his pledge not to wage a campaign of personal attacks.

What fascinates me about Gov. George W. Bush's repeated promise to restore civility, harmony, bipartisanship and good manners to our political life is just how ahistorical it's possible to be. Americans are notoriously averse to remembering much, but this is ridiculous.

Here's Bush complaining about "standoffs and show-downs and shutdowns" in Washington and "too much deadlock and gridlock." Excuse me — does anyone remember a man named Newt Gingrich?

In 1992, Gingrich sent a memo to every Republican candidate for Congress, advising all of them to refer to their opponents with the words "sick, pathetic, bizarre, twisted and traitor." You may also recall that upon being elected speaker of the House, Gingrich deliberately shut down the federal government, twice.

Much as I hate to bring up the Late Unpleasantness, does anyone remember Kenneth Starr? He spent five years and \$52 million investigating the Clintons for everything from legally firing some people to a 22-year-old unsuccessful land deal, only to find in the end that they weren't guilty of anything that could be proven. As for the absurd waste of time on the impeachment, that

useless, vindictive exercise was the fault of one party in Washington, but does anyone remember which one?

I notice that Bush is back on the "personal responsibility" theme he tried earlier. Does anyone have any idea what this man is talking about when he promises to usher in "a responsibility era"?

It must test well in the polls. I, for one, object to being lectured to about responsibility by a man who as far as I can tell has never faced it. He partied until he was 40, repeatedly failed in business and had to be bailed out by his daddy's friends, got elected on his daddy's name, and is now ducking responsibility for the parts of the Texas record that are clearly his fault, while claiming credit for what he never did.

"In dreams begins responsibility," wrote Mr. Yeats — as far as Bush

is concerned, in his dreams.

Even as Bush campaigns, his party in Washington is giving a new definition to irresponsibility. Unless Clinton vetoes it, they're going to spend \$900 billion of the supposed surplus before either Bush or Al Gore ever gets to the White House. Between tax cuts to benefit the wealthy and pork-barrel spending, they've voted to fritter away \$900 billion — 40 percent of the projected surplus.

Crow eaten here: Meanwhile, I need to take some responsibility myself. In my column of Oct. 15, I managed to misattribute an excellent story on high-tech firms paying no corporate income tax: It was not the San Jose Mercury News but the San Francisco Chronicle that did the story.

In my column of Aug. 17, a misplaced quotation mark made it appear as though Justice Jim Baker of the Texas Supreme Court had written something that he did not. The part of the quote correctly attributed to him is simply, "We all know what is going on here." The interpretation of that to mean that the justices are getting campaign contributions from big companies was commentary.

And here's a doozy: On Oct. 24, I used a lovely line, "Bush sounds like English is his second language, and Gore sounds like he thinks it's yours." I thought the line was original to a friend who asked not to be quoted — it turns out that he read the line somewhere but can't remember where. So now I owe someone for a good line, but I don't know who.

On the Left



Molly Ivins

Writer for the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, Texas

Interview with a Necrophiliac

pg. 10

confessing to get some attention, but now the Internet broadens their reach.

I also think you saved yourself the fortune in dinners and movie tickets that you would have spent to be turned off the old-fashioned way.

Then again, given her level of personal reticence (zero), all of the relevant dirt would have been yours for the price of one beer. Still, three bucks is three bucks; you can spend it on somebody else.

Dear Carolyn:

I am 25 and mother of two, and I recently engaged in a lesbian relationship. Not that it is new to me to be attracted to women, but she is my first. I think I finally found my soul mate, the

friend, lover etc., I've always dreamed of. How do I make my mother see it's not a sexual thing? That when I think of her and when I'm with her, I feel so complete?

Please help.

—J.P.

You could tell her what you just told the rest of us.

But it might be wise to account for the revulsion factor; whether you're gay, straight or undecided, the sugar content of your swoonings is nauseatingly high. To tone it down, use a neater

form of the truth. Explain that the depth of gay relationships is no different from straight ones, and this one's important to you.

Still, no message will get there if Mom's

not prepared to receive it. The best you can do is make sensible choices, and have patience while others adjust.

By the way, since you didn't ask: Another way in which gay love is no different from straight is that neither takes precedence over your children. They get your first and best attention.

Carolyn:

I'm 28, single, and a college student (four years in the Navy plus a couple of changes in major gave me a late start). My father left me a trust fund when he died, and the size is such that the interest is putting me through school, paying my mortgage, etc. Obviously, I want to minimize the chances of a woman becoming involved with me for my money. So, at what point in a relationship should I divulge my financial situation? I've previously been telling women that I'm living off a life-insurance policy and that it will run out about the same time I finish school. Obviously, the truth will have to come out eventually; it's obvious that I'm being "subsidized" from somewhere.

N.S.

Seems to me you have less to fear from gold-diggers than your girlfriends have to fear from dishonest men. That insurance whopper means you have no moral leg up on any miners you date.

The rule is (which I just made up) that you never tell lies when shutting your mouth will suffice. People's imaginations will supply them with all sorts of alternative scenarios. Who says you didn't save up? Get loans? Rob banks? Your home could be your mom's place, a rental or a cushy housesitting gig. The important thing is that you get out of the alternative-scenario-manufacturing business. It's paranoid, condescending and cruel.

If you're asked about money? Somebody new, you deflect (and maybe avoid): "It was all planned out in advance." Somebody you trust, you tell.

My gold-hunt credentials are thin—writer married to an artist, remember ("Hey!" says Nick)—but I do believe that those truly hungry for money will go where they smell guarantees. Say nothing, and all you guarantee a woman is that at some point you have to go do your homework. I have a hard time seeing the trophy chicks queued up for that.

Dear Carolyn:

Last month, I met a woman shopping (she was a clerk). We seemed to hit it off, so I got her name and e-mail address. Not long after that, I had a slow day at the office, and I was putting the names of friends, family and myself into search engines to see what came up. It occurred to me to try this woman's name.

I was a little unsettled at what I found: her age, where she was born, what high school she had gone to and what honors she graduated with, and the college she went to and what she triple-majored in. I also learned she had sought treatment for depression as a freshman because of the stress of academic life. She had a boyfriend, but she "found out that he had been lying to her when he said that he loved her." I

also read some poetry she had written that vaguely suggested she might have a drinking problem.

Going through all these Web sites, I had nagging doubts as to whether I was doing something wrong. I wasn't hiring detectives or anything like tputting her name into search engines. What do you think?

—P.

TELL ME ABOUT IT®

Advice for the Under-30 Crowd

I think you did exactly what she should have expected when she uploaded her guts onto the Web. There have always been screwed-up people

My Impeachment Referendum

Nobody cares about impeachment. The American people have moved on. They will vote on the issues, not on the past.

So says conventional wisdom.

But when I walk into the voting booth on Nov. 7th, I will vote for a Democrat for the first time in my life thanks to a single issue: Yes, impeachment. My congresswoman, seven-term incumbent Republican Connie Morella of Maryland, joined President Clinton's lackeys in 1998 and voted against all four impeachment articles. Despite the wealth of evidence before her, from Clinton's videotaped lies to the stained blue dress, Morella rejected Article I, accusing Clinton of perjury before a grand jury; Article II, accusing Clinton of perjury in a civil lawsuit; Article III, accusing Clinton of obstruction of justice; and Article IV, accusing Clinton of abuse of presidential power.

For these votes alone, Morella deserves to be booted out of office. The mainstream press praised her "maverick" votes, but they were acts of cravenness, not courage. When the majority of her party was willing to stand up and do what was right and unpopular — isn't that what leadership is? — Morella tucked tail and ran. In a fawning Baltimore Sun profile, Morella explained that her full acquittal of Clinton on all charges came down to "my country, my conscience and my constituents."

Not to mention her cozy office, television appearances, taxpayer-subsidized mail privileges, fundraising cocktail parties, and all the attendant perks of entrenched incumbency.

"I searched my conscience as a grandmother and mother, in terms of what does this say to parents who are raising children," Morella explained. The message is loud and clear. It says to me that Morella cared more about focus groups than about the rule of law. It says she was more willing to stand by a Democrat president — who lied under oath, lied to his family, lied to his Cabinet, lied to the nation, attempted to persuade

his staff to lie under oath, and used the people's house and resources to escape the consequences of lies piled upon lies — than by her own fellow Republicans who performed their constitutional duty against the prevailing tide of moral relativism.

Morella said her "stomach troubled me all day. It was churning," before she cast her straight votes to acquit the prevaricator-in-chief. I would be sick to stomach, too, if I had to explain those calculated votes 50 years from now to my grandchildren. As Oklahoma Rep. J.C. Watts said at the time of the proceedings: "What's popular isn't always right."

Polls would have rejected the Ten Commandments. Polls would have embraced slavery and ridiculed women's rights. You say we must draw this to a close. I say we must draw a line between right and

wrong."

Four other House Republicans up for re-election this year slinked over to Clinton's side. Rep. Christopher Shays of Connecticut joined Morella in casting straight votes against all four impeachment articles, as did New York Reps. Peter King and Amo Houghton. Rep. Mark Souder of Indiana voted against three of the four articles. In the Senate, liberal Republicans Olympia Snowe of Maine and Jim Jeffords of Vermont cast straight votes against both conviction articles, and Slade Gorton of Washington split his votes to convict.

Beltway prognosticators consider most of these anti-impeachment Republicans — Republicans In Name Only — to be "safe." One vote, they say, won't make a difference. At the same time, some GOP loyalists argue that it's better to put aside grudges and vote for the party straddlers than to risk giving the majority to the Democrats. I beg to disagree. When it comes to Clinton apologists, I'd rather cast my ballot for an unabashed donkey than a cowering RINO who can't be counted on when fundamental issues of truth, morality, and law are at stake.

crimes based on sexual orientation have continued to rise and increased 4.5 percent from 1998 to 1999. Reported hate crime incidents based on sexual orientation have more than tripled since the FBI began collecting statistics in 1991 — comprising 16.7 percent, or 1,317, of all hate crimes for 1999. Hate crimes based on sexual orientation continue to make up the third highest category after race and religion, which make up 54.5 and 17.9 percent, respectively of the total, 7,876.

It is widely known that hate crimes based on sexual orientation are generally underreported, and evidence indicates that FBI data fails to include statistics on all such bias incidents. The National Coalition of Anti-Violence Programs, a private organization that tracks bias incidents against gay, lesbian, bisexual and transgendered people, reported 1,965 incidents in 1999 in only 25 cities/jurisdictions across the country while the FBI collected statistics from 12,122 reporting agencies for the year.

These disturbing statistics come only days after Bush misin-

formed debate viewers about his stance on hate crimes legislation, saying that Texas had an effective hate crimes law. Although Texas has had a weak penalty enhancement statute since 1993, it does not cover sexual orientation.

NEW FBI DATA SHOW ANTI-GAY HATE CRIMES ARE ON RISE AS BUSH, GOP LEADERSHIP STILL OPPOSE HATE CRIMES MEASURE

Legislation was introduced in 1998 that would strengthen the existing state law, while also adding sexual orientation. Bush opposed this bill because it protected gay and lesbian Texans, even after the family of African-American hate crimes victim James Byrd Jr., of Jasper, Texas, asked him to support it.

Bush also tried to appear "compassionate" by saying he supported a federal hate crimes bill put forth by Sen. Orrin Hatch, R-Utah. But this version does not include sexual orientation.

In June, the Senate — including

THE LOVE HUT

Ladies, get ready to know everything you ever wanted to know about the beauty that is man. A man needs many things that most people don't know or talk about. Here's a little advice that will surely get your estrogen flowing and your love life blossoming. It's time to clear the air and learn about what manly love really is.

Girls, you're not the only ones who like to get dick! Guys love getting fucked too! There's nothing a guy likes better than meeting a girl who's not afraid to strap one on and take control. We love it! Of course, the stereotype that men only want to DO the fucking is false.

Look closer and you'll find what a man REALLY wants. Sometimes it just feels good to bury our stubby faces in the pillow and let the woman do the work. Guys like sex like they like their pubic hair. .black and curly. Keep this in mind, ladies.

Another thing that ladies need to get straitened out in the bedroom is roughness. Generally it is assumed that the man likes to do the roughing and be dominant. . . Come on! It's the new millennium! Almost any guy you talk to will tell you that feeling embarrassed and victimized drives him crazy. Ladies, don't be afraid to get violent with your man. There's nothing better than a good cigarette burn or punch in the face to get your man juiced up in bed. Medicated Vaseline also works wonders. . . ya' know, the kind that burns a little. I personally love being covered in Medicated Vaseline and just letting my

woman verbally and physically assault me until I go crazy. . . and I know I'm not the only one. Don't be afraid to take the initiative ladies, your man will thank you.

One of the biggest inhibitors to a good sex life is apprehension. In our society today, the man is expected to be the initiator. The problem is that many times a gentleman doesn't know what he can or cannot do. Be sure to give your man signals that tell him it is okay to proceed. Maybe something obvious like grabbing his scrotum or buttocks is best. However, sometimes being subtle pays off. A little foreplay never hurt anyone.

The next time you're getting "close" with a gentleman, try slowly ripping out one of his

leg hairs. He's sure to understand that signal. If that doesn't work, just simply take a lighter or matches out of your pocket and lightly singe his leg hairs starting at the knee and working towards the upper thigh. WOW! There's no way he'll mistake that one. Don't be afraid to send signals. . . and remember, the way to a mans heart is through his leg hair.

Finally ladies, if your really looking to improve the ol' sex life, don't be afraid of the donkey punch. The next time he's shoveling the snow from behind, encourage him to give you a good bludgeoning in the back of the head when you're about to climax. This will produce a strange and wonderful reaction that will surely keep him coming back for more. Keep this and other tips in mind ladies. . . and remember, It's four o'clock somewhere in the world.

13 Republicans — voted 57-42 to pass the language of the revised Hate Crimes Prevention Act as an amendment to the defense authorization bill. On Sept. 13, the House — including 41 Republicans — voted 232-192 to pass a motion to instruct conferees to keep the hate crimes measure in the defense bill. Despite bipartisan passage in the House and Senate, the GOP leadership stripped out hate crimes legislation while the bill was in conference. It appears now that the only way hate crimes legislation can

of anger at jokes people made about his last name, according to the Washington Post. Gay has been charged with first-degree murder.

The revised HCPA would serve as a tool to help law enforcement by allowing federal assistance, when necessary, in the investigation and prosecution of hate crimes. Eighty-five percent of law enforcement officials recently surveyed recognized this type of violence to be more serious than similar crimes not motivated by bias, according to a study funded by the Bureau of Justice Statistics.

And 66 percent of all voters care so much about this issue that they would be less likely to vote for a candidate who does not support legislation that would strengthen the prosecution of hate crimes motivated by prejudice against the race, religion, gender, disability or sexual orientation of the victim, which this bill does, according to a Garin-Hart-Yang Research Group poll, conducted August 28-31. In addition, the legislation has the support of 175 law enforcement, religious, civic and civil rights groups.

The Human Rights Campaign is the largest national lesbian and gay political organization, with members throughout the country. It effectively lobbies Congress, provides campaign support and educates the public to ensure that lesbian and gay Americans can be open, honest and safe at home, at work and in the community.

WASHINGTON — The Human Rights Campaign recently called on Republican presidential candidate George W. Bush and the GOP congressional leadership to stop opposing hate crimes legislation in light of new FBI statistics that show an increase in reported hate crimes based on sexual orientation.

"These unprecedented numbers indicate that somewhere in America every day at least three gay and lesbian Americans are being targeted for a crime just because they are gay. It is profoundly disturbing that George W. Bush and the GOP leadership in Congress continue to ignore this growing problem and to turn their backs on hate crime victims and their families," said HRC Political Director Winnie Stachelberg. "People continue to die and American families continue to be torn apart while Bush and the GOP leadership pretend these types of crime do not exist."

Yesterday, the FBI released the Uniform Crime Reports for 1999, the latest year for which statistics are available. As overall serious crime continued to decrease for the eighth consecutive year, hate

On the Right



Michelle
Malkin

Writer for the Washington
Post Writer's Group

Q: My roommate is a pig. He leaves dirty laundry all over, doesn't clean up after him self and is really driving me crazy. I'm not a neat freak, but I can't live in a barn.

—Stressed in South Tower

Dear Stressed,

I understand your concern for this problem. Everyone has the right to live in a clean and healthy environment. There are many ways to approach this problem. First, make sure that you lead by example. This means your area of the room must be clean and orderly. Make sure you do your laundry, do your dishes, clean up after yourself, etc. Hopefully your roommate will eventually notice the difference between your clean side and his or her messy side and make an effort to change his or her ways. However, if this does not work, make sure that you communicate your concerns to your roommate. Let him or her know that you believe that the room is in need of a good cleaning. Make him or her aware of the practical reasons for cleaning the room...(in case you have guests over, so you don't lose anything important in the clutter, and for health reasons) Finally, if that doesn't seem to work, contact your R.A. and schedule a meeting. Your R.A. will act as the intermediary between the two of you and help you with the communication process. Your R.A. will also review and revise your "roommate contract" so that you and your roommate can come to some sort of fair agreement.

Q: I can't seem to find a quiet place to study. The dorms are too noisy and the library isn't open late at night when I study. What can I do to get my studying done?

—Annoyed in Matelson Hall

Dear Annoyed,

It's really nice to hear from someone who is so academically focused! However, it's hard to have your studious attitude rub off on everyone around you. On the other hand, quiet hours, which should be enforced by your R.A., start and 10 p.m. Also, courtesy quiet hours (which means you cannot decide to have a free-for-all regarding music, talking

excessively (loud etc.) are 24hrs a day, 7 days a week. Remember, you live in a community and the residents in your community should respect one another. If this is not a reality, you need to communicate with the people on your floor yourself or bring this situation to your R.A.'s attention so that he or she can rectify it. If it's your room that is distracting you, you do not necessarily have to hike all the way across campus to the library. Each floor in the resident halls is equipped with lounges, which include tables, chairs, and couches. If you close the doors to the lounges it remains pretty quiet in there. If there are people in your lounge, you may want to just walk upstairs or downstairs to another lounge. Finally, if you really feel the need to just get away, you can go to Starbucks in the Student Center, it's open 24-hours a day. Another alternative is to buddy-up with a friend who has the same study habits as you, and study in his or her room.

3.) I'm a resident, who just recently moved into North Tower. I was laying in my bed one night when I realized that I had about a thousand glowing stars attached to my ceiling and my walls along with the name's Laurie and Sandi

written in glowing stuff and decorated with hearts. I'm a guy and I'm sure girls names written on my walls will not be a welcome sight to any future female or over night guests. Help!

—Star Struck in NT

Dear Star Struck,

I can totally understand why you wouldn't want people to think you use your ceiling and walls as a score board. Very respectable. What you need to do is make sure that you have filled out a Room Condition Report (you should have done this when you moved in). Be sure to add this discovery to your RCR. You do not want to get charged at the end of the year for something you did not do. If you never received an RCR you can obtain one from your resident hall office. Also, put in a work order in your resident hall office so that maintenance can come and remove the unsightly decorations.

Send questions to ASK ALLI:
beacon@student.wpunj.edu
Attention: Ask Alli

ASK ALLI

Karen Greenlee is a necrophiliac. Five years ago she made national headlines when she drove off in a hearse and wasn't heard from for two days. Instead of delivering the body to the cemetery she decided to spend some time alone with the corpse. Eventually, the police found her in the next county, overdosed on codeine Tylenol. She was charged with illegally driving a hearse and interfering with the burial (there is no law in California against necrophilia). In the casket with the body Karen left a four-and-a-half page letter confessing to amorous episodes with between twenty to forty dead men. The letter was filled with remorse over her sexual desires: "Why do I do it? Why? Why? Fear of love, relationships. No romance ever hurt like this ... It's the pits. I'm a morgue rat. This is my rathole, perhaps my grave."

The letter proved to be her downfall. For stealing the body and the hearse, she got eleven days in jail, a \$255 fine, and was placed on two years probation with medical treatment recommended. Meanwhile, the mother of the dead man sued, claiming the incident scarred her psyche. She asked for \$1 million, but settled for \$117,000 in general and punitive damages.

The press had a field day, the lawyers got rich, and Karen lost her career and source of sexual satisfaction. Karen is now more comfortable with her sexuality. "When I wrote that letter I was still listening to society. Everyone said necrophilia was wrong, so I must be doing something wrong.

But the more people tried to convince me I was crazy, the more sure of my desires I became."

The following interview was held in Karen's apartment, a small studio filled with books, necrophilic drawings and satanic adornments.

Q: The smell of death?

Sure, I find the odor of death very erotic. There are death odors and there are death odors. Now you get your body that's been floating in the bay for two weeks, or a burn victim, that doesn't attract me much, but a freshly embalmed corpse is something else.

I sat out in the field and watched them dig up the body and give him to this other mortician. They shipped him back to Michigan.

Q: When did you first become aware of your necrophilia?

It's something I've been attracted to all my life. I used to hold funeral services for my pets when they died. Had a little pet graveyard. I lived in a small town and the fireman's barbecue was next door to the funeral home. To go to the bathroom you had to use the facilities in the funeral home. I'd find any excuse I could to go to the bath-

room, then I'd take side trips

Interview with a Necrophiliac

By Jim Morton

There is also this attraction to blood. When you're on top of a body it tends to purge blood out of its mouth, while you're making passionate love .. You'd have to be there, I guess.

Q: The guy that court case was about John Mercure?

Q: Yeah. I understand he was moved out of the cemetery after the trial.

That happened at the time I was breaking into this funeral homes. There was a side room, one of those arrangement areas, where they always have their case folders out. I read there was an exhumation order for John Mercure. Then I read something in the paper about it. His mother wanted the body exhumed, said she wouldn't bury her cat there. On the day he was suppose to be exhumed I snuck out into a field across from where he was buried.

and wander around the mortuary. *Q: You say you were once caught in the act of necrophilia once?*

Yeah. I had tried to kill myself and was living in a halfway house a couple of blocks up from this funeral home. I decided to go to the mausoleum and try and kill myself again. The mausoleum had a door connecting it to the mortuary. I was sitting in there, real depressed, when, just for the hell of it, I decided to try running my driver's license along the edge of the door and click! the door popped open. I couldn't believe it, so I tried it again and the door popped open again! I went into the prep room and there happened to be a body in there. I had me some fun, did my thing and forgot all about killing myself. I told the folks at the halfway house that I stayed the night with

friends. I went in there several times. Sometimes there were absolutely no bodies, so I turned around and snuck back out. I usually went in the back door.

About a week later I snuck back into the funeral home. I was on the prep table having a good old time, when all of a sudden I felt like there was somebody nearby. Next thing, I heard people walking down the hallway. I quietly jumped off the table and threw the sheet back over the body. My clothes were in quite a state of disarray, and I had blood on me and everything else-- it had been an autopsy case. There was a casket with the lid open in the side casket-room, so I ran and hid behind it. The casket was on a church-truck so they couldn't see me, but they could see my legs. It was a man and a woman. There were standing there saying, "Who

are you? What are you doing here?" One of them said to the other, "you go get the gun and call the cops and I'll stay down here." I knew I only had one chance then, so I busted out and ran. I knew the layout of the place, so I just ran down the hall and out of the place and out of the cemetery.

At the time I still had a friend who worked at the funeral home. He said, "Somebody broke into the funeral home. They know it was you." They put in an alarm after that. I think they called the police, but there were never any charges. I'm sure they didn't want the publicity.

WAYS TO GET KICKED OUT OF A 24-HOUR DINER

1-Enter in full Rocky Horror Picture Show costume and commence a floor show.

2-Steal all the flowers from the tables.

3-Eat all the flowers on the tables.

4-Stuff all the flowers on the tables down one girl's cleavage.

5-Do sugar shots (swallow packets of sugar - the sugar, not the paper)

6-Do half-and-half shots

7-Get sick doing Sweet and Low shots.

8-Suck on ketchup bottles (deep throat contests are sooo entertaining...)

9-Make a production out of popping 'virgin' ketchup bottles.

10-Using a fork as a lever, fling sugar packets across the room.

11-Using a fork as a lever, fling jelly across the room

12-Fling jelly at the mirrored ceiling until it sticks. Wonder who it will fall on.

13-Fling cream cheese at the mirrored ceiling and discover it sticks better than jelly.

14-Tell the waitress dirty jokes.

15-Set a book of matches on fire in the ashtray.

16-Smoke a clove cigarette.

When the waitress comes to take your order

act stoned.

17-Steal forks.

18-Steal forks, make them into bracelets and walk out wearing them.

19-Steal wine lists.

20-Steal menus.

21-Steal the tacky plastic plants.

22-Plant marijuana seeds in the real plant pots. Return in a month.

23-Make the "normal people" the waitress mistakenly seated in your section feel welcome.

24-When the "normals" leave, eat their leftover food.

25-Order "just water". When the waitress informs you of the \$2.50 minimum, rifle through your pockets. Unearthing a dollar, order a vanilla

coke. Change it to a strawberry sprite. Change it to a chocolate root

beer. Ask if they have any other flavourings. When the waitress asks what else

you'd like, smile and say "That's it." When she reminds you of the \$2.50 minimum, split french fries with mozzarella cheese and

tomato sauce with your friend across the room. Change tables to sit with him. Ask

the waitress to put you on that table's bill. Do not leave a tip.

26-Order pickles, hot dogs, bananas, tacos, etc. and eat them suggestively.

27-Take up the whole No Smoking section and all light up.

Tell the waitress you thought it was the Chain Smoking Section.

28-Convince the waitress that she's dead and the diner is her own personal hell.

29-Convince the waitress that "you've" died and the diner is "your" own personal hell.

30-Bring your own food. (water, cake, etc.)

31-Blow kisses at employees.

32-Blow kisses at "normals"

33-Blow kisses at employees of the same sex.

34-Blow kisses at "normals" of the same sex.

35-Ask to meet the meat.

36-Ask what breed of hamburger they serve.

37-Do imitations of the employees.

38-Have a management look-alike contest.

39-Freak out over an invisible cockroach.

40-Perform a Satanic ritual using the main course as the sacrifice.

41-Goose the waiter/waitress

42-Hold a descriptive conversation about your last bowel movement while

the waitress is trying to take your order.

43-Casually plan a murder while the waitress is taking orders from your

table.

44-Plan the murder of the waitress.

45-Decide that it's a nearby normal's birthday. Have the waitress sing to him/her.

46-Each time the waitress leaves the room, switch places/tables.

47-Ask for separate checks for each person.

48-Order for your invisible friend. When you leave, stick him with the

check.

49-Order all your food to go. Eat it in the parking lot.

50-Have a contest to see who can fake the best orgasm.

Advice For The Average Pot Head

1. Don't Leave Contraband in Plain View

Although law enforcement officers must obtain a warrant before they can conduct a privacy-invasive search, any illicit material that can be plainly seen by any person from a non-intrusive vantage point is subject to confiscation. An arrest and a valid warrant to search the rest of the area is likely to ensue. A "roach" in the ashtray, a pipe or baggie on the coffee table, or a joint being smoked in public are common mistakes which all too-frequently lead to arrests.

2. Never Consent

Many individuals arrested on marijuana charges could have avoided that arrest by exercising their Fourth Amendment rights. If a law enforcement officer asks for your permission to search, it is usually because: (1) there is not enough evidence to obtain a search warrant; or (2) the officer does not feel like going through the hassle of obtaining a warrant. Law enforcement officers are trained to intimidate people into consenting to searches. If you do consent, you waive your constitutional protection and the officers may search and seize items without further authorization. If officers find contraband, they will arrest you.

If you do not consent to a search, the officer must either release you or detain you and attempt to get a warrant. The fact that you refuse to consent does not give the officer grounds to obtain a warrant or further detain you.

An officer can obtain a search warrant only from a judge or magistrate and only upon a showing of "probable cause." Probable cause requires an officer to articulate information that would cause a reasonable person to believe that a crime has been or is being committed and that evidence of that involvement can be found within the object of the search.

There are exceptions to the search warrant requirement which permit an officer to search an area without a warrant or consent under certain circumstances. The important thing for you to remember is never to consent to a search or talk with an officer if you want to preserve your rights.

If an officer asks to search you or an area belonging to you or over which you are authorized to control, you should respond:

"I do not consent to a search of my [person, baggage, purse, luggage, vehicle, house, blood, etc.] I do not consent to this contact and do not want to answer any questions. If I am not under arrest, I would like to go now (or be left alone)."

3. Don't Answer Questions Without Your Attorney Present

Whether arrested or not, you should always exercise the right to remain silent. Anything you say to law enforcement officers, reporters, cell mates, or even your friends can be used as evidence against you. You have the right to have an attorney present during questioning. Your right to remain silent should always be exercised.

4. Determining if You Can Leave

You may terminate an encounter with officers unless you are being detained under police custody or have been arrested. If you cannot tell whether you may leave, you can ask officers, "Am I under arrest or otherwise detained?" If the answer is, "No," you may leave.

An officer can temporarily detain you without arresting you if he has "reasonable suspicion" that you are involved in criminal activity. An officer must be able at a later time to articulate to a judge objective facts that would have caused a reasonable person to suspect that you were involved in criminal activity at the point that you were detained. Also, the officer may perform a "pat down" or "frisk" on you during the detention if he has reasonable suspicion that you are armed.

However, an officer may only reach into your pockets if he pats something that feels like a weapon.

When an officer attempts to contact or question you, you should politely say:

"I do not consent to this contact and I do not want to answer any questions. If I am not under arrest I would like to go now (or be left alone)."

If arrested, you should again refuse a search of any kind and refuse to answer any questions. At this point you should insist on speaking to an attorney as soon as possible.

5. Do Not Be Hostile; Do Not Physically Resist

There are times when individuals politely assert their rights and refuse to consent to a search but the officers nonetheless proceed to detain, search, or arrest them. In such cases, it is important not to physically resist. Rather, you should reassert your rights as outlined above in section 2.

6. Informing on Others

The police and prosecutors often try to pressure individuals into providing information that would lead to the arrest and conviction of others. Threats and promises by police and prosecutors should be viewed with caution and skepticism. Decisions should only be made after consulting with an experienced criminal defense attorney and examining one's own conscience.

Source: *Marijuana and You*. Reprinted with permission.

Know Your Rights!

Out of work at 11:00 PM. Back home by 11:15. Eat leftovers for five minutes. Shower. Explore my closet. Make-up. Outfit. Hair. Out the door by 11:45 p.m.

My nightly routine in the summertime as a fairly new 21 year-old has yet to become tiresome. Twenty-one years has, more or less, become my passport into another dimension...a place completely separate from the habitual movie outing, afterwards bland coffee, and the occasional house party of some high school crony that I haven't seen in three years. You see, the dimension of twenty-one years completely enveloped me this summer. I was lured in by the unique charm of the South

Jersey nightlife, an expansive hippodrome laden with the chill rumble of live music, the sultry scent of human perspiration, and the ceaseless wonder of what each night would bring.

Atlantic City rocked the casbah, Margate was home to the "Sweet Caroline" collegiate crowd, Somers Point was always humming to the rhythm of the back bays, live Reggae bands invaded Sea Isle City, Avalon had it's very own Calypso vibe, Wildwood pulsed with eternal drum and bass, and Cape May was the shorebirds' bungalow. Twenty-one years, however, has introduced me to more than just the individual personalities of South Jersey's cape-barrier islands. Everything about the nightlife, I came

to realize, was entirely devoted to my age group.

From the drink specials to the dress codes, each nightspot uniquely catered to it's youthful patrons. Whether it was dollar drafts or \$3. rum-runners, flip-flops or loafers, Louis Armstrong or Britney Spears...there was always something for everyone's tastes. And it was all of these charming "somethings" that created the memories I'd wake up with the next morning- be it the adorable British Soccer team that bought drinks all night, or the late-night ocean

Celebrating 21 years of life

Brittany Williams

the honest yet gossipy heart-to-hearts with girlfriends, or the embarrassing dance partners (hindsight!), and of course the occasional phone number that would curiously appear a week later when I finally found time to clean. Some nights were chock full of surprises (Irish Car Bombs, Red Deaths, Prairie Fires), new faces and new names (Yukon Jack, White Russians, Jack and Ginger). Other nights were brimful with familiar peers (Bud, Mickey, Miller) and brought with them the kick-back comfort of "remember when's."

swimming ventures on 12th St., or

Questions Used to single out a potentially controlling and abusive man

• Does he feel victimized by the world? Does he blame everybody but himself for what happens?

• Is one of his favorite sayings, "You can't trust anybody?" Is he very suspicious of other people's motives and believe that they are trying to cheat him?

• How does he feel about women? Does he think that men are just superior? Does he claim that most women are lazy? Stupid? Mean?

• Did he treat you like a princess in the beginning? Tell you that you are/were different? Are you afraid of falling off the pedestal?

• Is he really jealous? Does he seem obsessed with what you do or where you go? Does he keep track of you? Tell you that he has to control you for your own good?

• Is he moody? Is his anger hard to predict? Do you find yourself walking on eggshells or trying to keep him comfortable so that he doesn't get mad?

• Does he say that you don't need anyone but each other? Does he criticize your friends? Try to separate you from your family? Do you feel isolated?

• Does it feel like he is trying to take over your life? Does he believe that you ought to be grateful to him for running your life for you?

• Is he oversensitive to small slights? Is he perfectionist and critical? Does everything have to be done his way?

• Does he get drunk regularly?

On Wednesday, September 13, Jane Goodall spoke at Rutgers University - Douglass College as part of her Reason for Hope tour and members of WPU's Anthropology Club were there to hear her moving message. Goodall, known by

many as "the chimp lady", is a dynamic speaker who shares amusing anecdotes from her childhood,

moving stories about her work in Africa, and her frustrations with modern society's apathy toward the environment and animals.

Goodall spoke on Wednesday about her early research in Gombe, Tanzania in the 1960's and how exciting it was to learn how much chimpanzees and humans have in common. She discussed first observing her favorite chimp, Graybeard, make and use simple tools to feed on termites. Her early observations on chimps' emotions, communication styles, and usage of tools led to a blurring of the line in the scientific study of both humans and animals.

Goodall continued her talk by discussing how poachers, as well as loggers and developers sanctioned by many governments in Africa, have drastically changed

the ecosystem in Tanzania, the two Congos, and other African nations. The Jane Goodall Institute (JGI) works to empower the local Tanzanians to live better lives by providing healthcare, educational opportunities, and jobs, so that the local people will realize

the importance of preserving the animals and their habitat. The JGI has many wonderful programs, including chimpanzee sanctuaries for orphaned and injured chimps.

Jane Goodall explained that although so many changes in the last forty years in Africa and around the world have been negative, she is still optimistic about the future. Her message of hope is that each individual will get involved in bringing about change in the way we treat our environment and animals. We can begin in our own communities and then reach out to others "to make the world a better place for all living things". She concluded her talk by stating that "Every individual matters. Every individual has a role to play. Every individual makes a difference."

To find out more about the Jane Goodall Institute go to www.jane-goodall.org or call 1-800-999-2446.

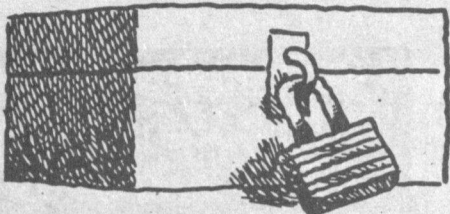
Anthropology Club Attends Jane Goodall Lecture

Ultimately, though, the best nights (the unforgettable ones) this summer were always the spur-of-the-moment ones- the times when friends dragged one another out, when everyone was broke, when the dancefloor was cramped, and when work beckoned early the next morning.

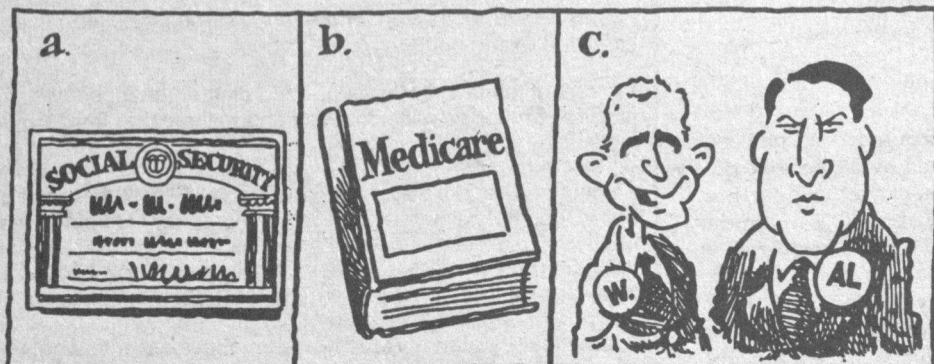
...the next morning...

Out until 4:00 am. In bed by 4:15. Up at 9:00 a.m. Back to work. The cycle continued all summer really, peppered of course with the occasional camping trips and naturally enhanced by a few good books. But, all in all, this summer was three and a half great months spent celebrating twenty-one years of life.

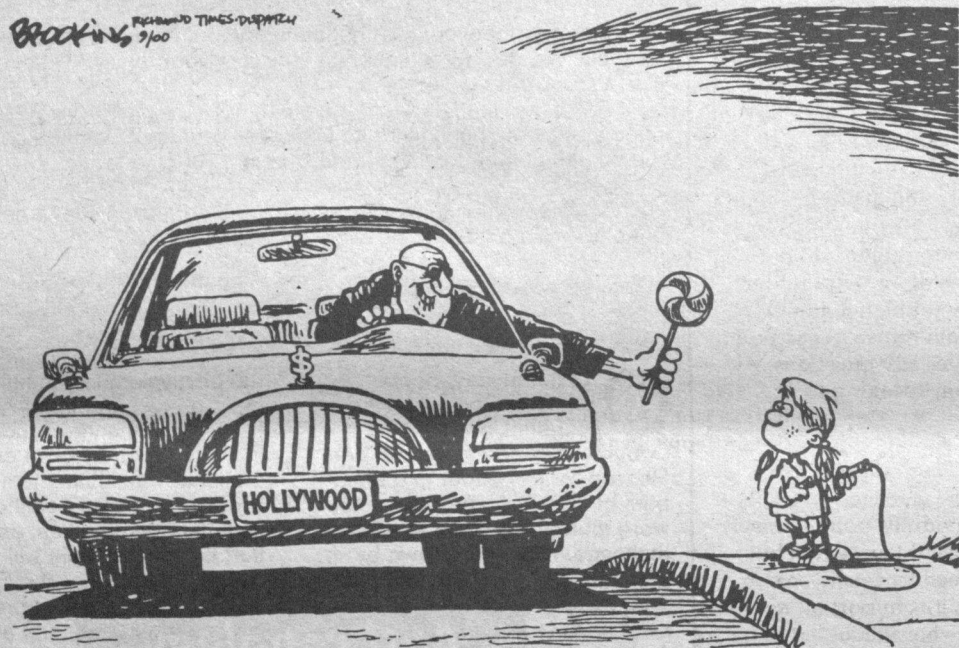
MARQUELIES
©1999 THE RECORD, NEW JERSEY
www.marqueles.com/nytimes/10/10/99



What should be put safely away inside a lock box?



Brooklyn RECORD TIMES DISPATCH
9/100



BY SAMANTHA WEAVER AND AMY ANDERSON

School's been back in session for a couple of months now, and every morning I see groups of children walking through the neighborhood on their way to classes. Along with the inevitable backpacks, many students casually swing lunchboxes as they walk. I've noticed, though, that these aren't the lunchboxes I fondly remember from my youth. The hard, brightly-colored boxes are plastic -- not metal -- and I don't even recognize the characters printed on them.

**YOUR
AMERICA**

If, like me, you are nostalgic for the old steel boxes with matching thermoses, head to the Lunch Box Museum in Columbus, Ga. Allen Woodall acquired the country's premier collection several years ago, and he has dedicated a museum to its display.

"Lunch boxes go right to the stomach," says Woodall. "They're what we grew up with and took to school."

Whereas in the not-too-distant past you could go to a garage sale and pick up a vintage lunch box for a quarter, some are now worth hundreds or even thousands of dollars. Going to the museum and seeing a mint-condition "Jetsons" lunch box can make you remember banging yours on the lunchroom table, every scratch and dent detracting from the thousands it would now be worth if you had saved it.

Regrets aside, a trip through this museum can bring back pleasant memories for just about anyone, regardless of age. There are samples from throughout the last century, beginning with the plain metal tins that were used by miners in the early 1900s. One of the earliest versions targeted toward kids is the Mickey Mouse lunch pail created by Walt Disney in the 1930s. (This, of course, is now extremely valuable.)

The lunch box boom began in the 1950s with the Lone Ranger and Hopalong Cassidy. After that, manufacturers made lunch boxes, often with matching thermoses, with images of everything from snack foods (Fritos and Cracker Jacks) to TV shows ("Lost in Space," "Dukes of Hazzard," "Knight Rider").

"Like baseball cards, these are collectibles and a real education," says Woodall.

Before you leave, be sure to visit the gift shop. Here, you can buy a duplicate of your favorite box or a T-shirt with its picture on it. For more information, contact The Lunch Box Museum, 1236 Broadway, Columbus, Ga. 31901, or call (800) 445-4106. Admission is free.

If you know of an unusual and interesting destination or event, let us know! Our e-mail address is youramerica@mind-spring.com or write to us in care of King Features Weekly Service, 628 Virginia Drive, Orlando, Fla. 32803.

The Jeffrey Hart Column



It is now becoming clear. All along, the Republicans have had a secret game-breaking trick play. It goes like this:

They nominate Dick Cheney for vice president. He lies low for a while. Then he debates Al Gore's running mate, Joe Lieberman. Cheney is cogent. He seems to have mastered every subject that comes up. He not only speaks in sentences, he speaks in whole paragraphs. He's good on economics. On military preparedness he sounds like Karl von Clausewitz. He has a good sense of humor. But he also has gravitas.

He is a Serious Man, homme sérieux, as the French say. He is ... presidential! In two weeks, as all this sinks in -- the Republicans spring their trap. Gov. Bush promises to resign immediately after his inauguration, making Cheney president.

I listened in bewilderment to the TV commentary after the 90-minute confrontation between Cheney and Lieberman. Every TV pundit I heard while surfing from one channel to another inexplicably ran for the hills. On CBS, Dan Rather, Gloria Borger and a couple of others went on and on about the "civility" of the two participants. On CNN, Jeff Greenfield for once seemed to run out of ideas. So it went.

What I saw on the screen was an unequal contest between a man and a boy who talked about his mama, his daddy, his wife, and who seldom got beyond slogans. The discussion about our military was one example. Cheney alleged that readiness had deteriorated. I knew Lieberman was in trouble on this one. But he began by criticizing Cheney for running down our armed services, almost being unpatriotic.

Then the former secretary of defense dropped the bricks on Lieberman. He cited reenlistment rates, the shortage of training hours for pilots, the shortage of spare parts, the readiness ratings for various units. Above all, he spoke with unmistakable authority. This

exchange was a complete wipeout.

The fact is that our armed forces today could not do Desert Storm.

At one point, the subject of Saddam Hussein and nuclear weapons was brought up by the moderator/questioner Bernard Shaw, who did a fine job throughout. He recalled that Bush said that if we determine that Hussein has nukes, we might have to "take him out."

Cheney handled the scary nuclear question well. He recalled that in 1992, Saddam was militarily bankrupt and that we had a "robust" inspection system in place. Since then, the inspection system was allowed to deteriorate without response from Clinton-Gore and, in

fact, does not exist now. And that yes, if we determine that Saddam has weapons of mass destruction, then, given this dire contingency, we might well have to extinguish the threat.

What we got from Cheney all evening was informed realism. From Lieberman, we got fluff. Why didn't the pundits call it like it was -- a knockout? I may be partisan, but I'm not blind.

The Republican Secret Plan



Killed by a drunk driver
on September 29, 1992
on Roundtree Lane
in Melville, New York

get
the
keys

friends don't let friends drive drunk

SGA President responds to editor's note

Editor,

On behalf of the student body at William Paterson University I would like to briefly comment on your editor's note in the October 16th Beacon about the campus being filthy.

The statement was insensitive and extremely offensive to a number of students that read and support The Beacon. The statement I am referring to is "students treating the campus like the ghetto they grew up in." The statement is open-ended and leaves a lot of room for negative interpretation for the students and a negative image of the students at William Paterson. Therefore people can and have been offended by it.

The SGA has no problem with listening to the complaints and concerns of the students and acknowledges the beneficial role of The Beacon as an open forum for improvement. However, being offensive is not going to get anyone anywhere. Also, to offend the people that support you might not be the right way to go about voicing your opinion.

The SGA is a supporter of free speech, however, there is a time and a place for certain words and statements and this particular comment/opinion could have made its point without insulting an entire campus community.

Samantha E. Lugo
SGA President

A day in the Life of a WPUNJ Student

by Timothy Murphy

It is an extraordinary life that we live here at ol' Willy P. This place is certainly an institution where we all come to receive our higher education, but there are certain things that we all find amusing about our future Alma Matter. Bill on the hill can be a fun place, (at times, provided you know somebody from high school) but for the most part, it's a strange, trange place where everyone has a story to tell (if you can get them to talk to you)

Here's mine:

Monday-8:00 a.m.:
<BUZZZZZZZZZZ> I roll out of bed. Oh god, it's Monday again! I can't believe I spent all weekend working again, now it's back to this. Now it's decision making time—I can decide to shower, or I can decide to sit here and smoke cigarettes until I have the strength to get inside my car. Tough choice. After about 4-5 smokes, I have enough nicotine (which will be referred to henceforth as feelgood juice), it's time for the morning commute.

I get into my car. First stop: Dunkin' Donuts, which is only a few blocks from my house. It's my favorite place on earth because I used to work there, and therefore the current employees know me, and don't think twice about giving me free stuff. I am \$1.35 richer every day because of them. To get on with my story, I drive down America's idiotbahn—Hamburg Turnpike. Imagine if you, yes you, could have the luxury of rolling down this pot-hole farm everyday. It's a stellar experience, let me assure you.

On one side, you've got Gus the garbage man who can't see you (and probably wouldn't care if he did) and decides to "ease" into your lane at any given time—while you're right next to him, as you slam on the brakes. Directly behind you, liberally flashing PIAA lights is Inunzio (suspected WPU student)—the kid with the flashiest Honda Civic Si-R-neuspeed-eibach-racing-Type R whatever in town. His two favorite things: Picking the lint off of his Armani Sweater and speeding past you, cutting snugly in between you and Gus the Garbage man. Congratulations! You have just saved 2.78 seconds on your trip to school, and you only endangered 3-5 lives doing so.

8:45-9:35a.m.:Lot 5
Ah yes, good ol' lot number 5. Parking in lot 5 is reminiscent of Christmastime at the Mall in hell. Parking in Lot 5 is really a game that you have to master if you want to make the best of your four years at WPU. Most learn it fairly quickly: It's a game of duck and weave. Slow down, speed up, eyes open—watch VERY carefully, and possibly you will come across a parking space. By the time a suitable parking space can be found, I am already five minutes late for Algebra. I pull halfway

into the space, I realize that my old friend Inunzio has taken TWO spaces (cause he cant be cratchin' his rims an sheot, nawmean). At this point, I begin to accept the notion of a parking ticket and park conveniently in front of the science hall. Of course, there is a rent-a-cop there telling me to move, so I park in downtown Paterson, somewhere in between Checkers and St. Joe's, and catch the "Pioneer Shuttle" to class. I actually spend more time parking than I do commuting. Note to self: Drink less and take 8:00 classes.

10:35 a.m.:

It's now 10 minutes before class ends and I stumble in class and hand in my homework. Par usual, the class is totally silent and completely dumbfounded as to the professor's ramblings. She can't even get her own problems right and this lady expects me to pass this class how? As soon as everyone has a keen understanding of the formulae, it's time for group work. A chill runs down my spine. This school is a social dead zone. When the phrase group work comes up, all of us commuter ghosts fall into an autonomic response mode—we have to actually pick who we know "the best" out of all the strangers in the class. (Oh, I think I had a class with him last fall—uhh—I think that he works at Brother Bruno's, so I guess I'll work with him). Either way, after about a minute of awkward silence, we begin to work and we get it wrong. Same old song and dance I guess. Time to go.

11:00 a.m.:

Is there anything better on TV at 11 than Jerry Springer? I don't know what mystifies me more: the fact their entire audience must be crippled (note all of the commercials) or the fact that some 300-pound-sorority girl is actually surprised by the things that these people do on the show. I wonder what island she's from. Its as if she's never seen TV before. Fifteen minutes is about all I can take of the student café. The thing that bothers me the most is that I'm always suckered into buying one of those coffee grind and curdled milk cocktails from Starbuck's. My personal goal is to one day be able to finish more than one sip before I slip into violent convulsions. Time for some feelgood juice, ahh welcome to flavor country—or so I think. It seems that I have misplaced my lighter. Well, I guess I'll just ask the next person smoking for a light. Ahh! Here we go, one of the bookstore employees is lighting up a fresh Newport.

"Excuse me, can I have a light?"

"Sure." (Hands over lighter)

"Thank you." (Walks to other side of staircase).

This chick couldn't even make eye contact with me. I swear all I need is for some little wiener to say "I see dead people" and this school and the student body would make a LOT more sense.

As I head inside, I see my one good

friend, the cell-phone peddler and her little stack of goodness that she wants to sell me. I fill out an application and give it to her. I don't really want a cellular phone, and I

don't really have \$40. a month to spend on it, but hey, she is the only person in the University who wants to talk to me. Maybe I should offer some of you ingrates commission as well, hmmm?

I don't know why I feel so uncomfortable here, maybe it's because 50% of the people here probably scored at or around 77 on their IQ test. Maybe I'm just stuck up. Either way, I make more friends visiting my old buddies at their schools, believe it or not. At least I know everyone else is retarded and not me. Well it's time to go home and do some homework for once. I'm failing three out of give classes. HOORAY!!

5 p.m.:

Ahh...time to go to my lovely place of employment. Being a waiter is an odd job for a college student. It's strange because it reflects on my life as a student in several ways:

1. It makes me want to finish college because I work with washed-up 26-year-old alcoholics; the best they can hope for is being a manager one day. Scary indeed.

2. It gives me confidence that I poses good verbal communication skills, and that I can talk to people; further, it reinforces my theorem that WPU is a social ghost town that is to be avoided at all costs. Ex: I can coax customers into purchasing cheap House Wine (which tastes like grape juice and cheap vodka) to customers all night, yet I can't coax someone into making eye contact with me on campus. Mystery? I think so.

3. It makes me think that WPU needs a stronger emphasis on math rather than making students take "Racism & Sexism" and "Fitness for life" and other required fluff for me to spend money on. Let me elaborate: Every now and then I'll get a table of WPU's finest, who will not talk to me, rather grunt and point at things on the menu. They usually find the cheapest stuff to buy and then tip a dollar. Wow. Thanks, that .66 of a gallon of gas, thanks man. Fifteen-percent is a difficult mathematical concept for our students, it seems.

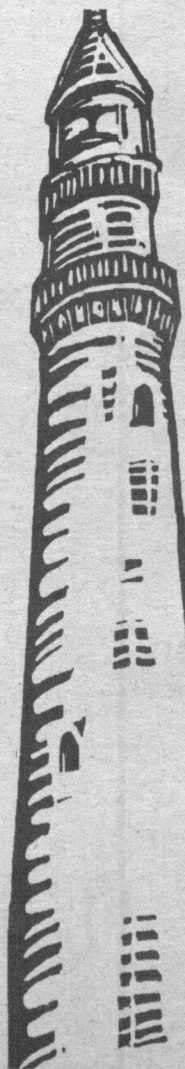
10:30 p.m.

We're closed. Get out. That is the one thing going through my mind at this point. These college boys ordered off of the kids' meal, tipped six-percent and sat at my table smoking feelgood juice for four hours.

11:00 p.m.

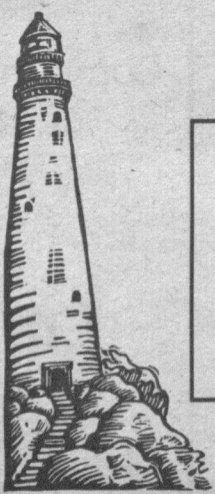
Time to go to sleep. Another day awaits. LAUGH A LITTLE!

Letters to the Editor



All letters to the editor must be signed and contain the author's full name and daytime and evening telephone numbers. All letters will be verified for authenticity prior to publication. Letters should not exceed 500 words. Anonymous letters will promptly be filed in the shredder. If we put our names on the stuff we write, so should you. The best medium for sending a letter to the editor is through email. Since we are understaffed like most organizations, we do not have time to retype a zillion letters. Since the volume of mail may exceed the space available for printing, the editor may literally pick letters for publication out of a top hat. (Ryan Calazzo really does have a black top hat in his office.) The Beacon does not censor content (see our mission statement) and will print any signed and verified letter that won't get us sued.

Contact Us



Mail

The Beacon
300 Pompton Rd.
SC 310
Wayne, NJ 07470

Tel/Fax

Main Switchboard:
973-720-2568

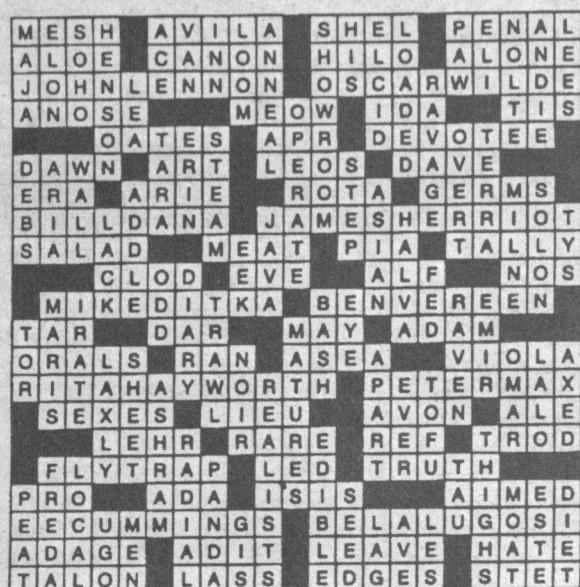
Email

Email:
beacon@student.
wpunj.edu

The independent, student-run newspaper at William Paterson University

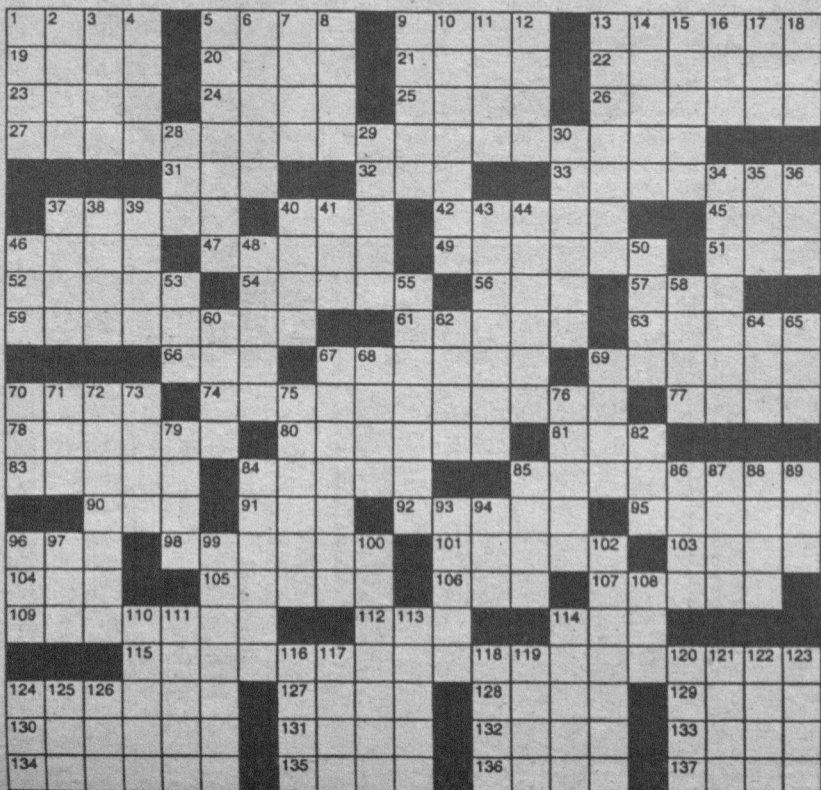
Horoscopes

Last week's crossword puzzle answer



Beacon Crossword

- ACROSS**
- 1 "That was a close one!"
5 Horror-film extras
9 E-junk?
13 Football team
19 Troubadour's instrument
20 Each
21 Holy headgear
22 Fill with fizz
23 Taj town
24 West alliance
25 Like — of bricks
26 Cheese-maker's need
27 Start of a remark
31 Busy bug
32 Initials of interest?
33 Snuggled up
37 Iraqi city
40 — de deux
42 Requirements
45 Bristol brew
46 Chalky cheese
47 Tidied the terrace
49 Word form for "bird"
51 Compete
52 Hotelier
54 Take in, perhaps
- 56 Actress
57 Fury
59 Part 2 of remark
61 Standish's stand-in
63 Day or Duke
66 Foreman's fortes
67 French port
69 Rap session?
70 Dry run
74 Part 3 of remark
77 Encounter
78 Diva Maria
80 Plaza Hotel kid
81 Ewe said it!
83 Massenet opera
84 Mistreat
85 Part 4 of remark
90 Diocese
91 Fix a fight
92 Spartan serf
95 Plith helmet
96 Make lace
98 They're out of this world
101 Early emancipator
103 TV's "The Twilight —"
104 Kimono closer
105 Snowy bird
106 Relative of -ator
- 107 Mad general?
109 Duncan's murderer
112 Olive product
114 Tighten the tent
115 End of remark
124 "On the Waterfront" star
127 Gymnast
128 Plunder
129 Carry out orders
130 Confer
131 Singer
132 Frank or Francis
133 Forsaken
134 Ringed orbiter
135 Manuscript enc.
136 Pilsner
137 — ranch
- DOWN**
- 1 Realty map
2 O'Brien or Downs
3 Raison d'—
4 Put on
5 '71 Woody Allen film
6 Separately
7 Shopper's sack
8 Primer pooch
9 Like some cheddar
10 Coaching legend
11 Burn remedy
12 Cadfael, for one
13 Fervent
14 Yorkshire city
15 Surrealist Max
16 Heflin or Cliburn
17 When Paris sizzles
18 Badminton divider
28 Bend someone's — (yak)
29 Dispatch
30 Delhi denizen
34 Shirley's sidekick
35 Ransom — Olds
36 Scottish river
37 Complaint
38 Perched on
39 Rational kicker
41 Address abbr.
43 Learned
44 Snare
46 Mr. Ziegfeld
48 "America's Most Wanted" host
50 Conceal
53 NASA affirmative
55 English explorer
58 Wander
60 Greenhouse items
62 Miss
64 "— Station Zebra" ('68 film)
65 Salon request
67 Toilet water
68 Ever's partner
69 Mikita or Musial
70 Pt. of the whole
71 Team scream
72 Stretchy
73 Ballet movement
75 More mysterious
76 Diminish
79 Disoriented
82 Tread the boards
84 Flying brother
85 Price
86 Gloppy
87 "Once — a midnight dreary..."
88 Hawaii's state bird
89 Place-kicker's prop
93 Zola or Griffith
94 Rock's — Lobos
96 Hen's hubby
97 "The — Daba Honeymoon" ('14 song)
99 Disappoint
100 Silly trio
102 Fall fashion
108 FBI employee
110 Swahili, e.g.
111 Witch's home
113 Pointless
114 Conversation piece?
116 Grabs all the goodies
117 Poet Wilcox
118 Thick slice
119 Actor
120 Winter woe
121 Hunt's "— Ben Adhem"
122 Dweeb
123 Actress
124 Small shot
125 Stephen of "Ready to Wear"
126 Nova Scotia



ARIES (March 21 to April 19) A once-harmonious relationship appears to be hitting some sour notes. Spend some time together to see why things have gone off-key. What you learn might surprise you.

TAURUS (April 20 to May 20) You feel a need to make some changes. Good -- you can do it on a small scale (some new clothes, for example), or go big and redecorate your home and/or office.

GEMINI (May 21 to June 20) Control your tendency toward early boredom. A situation in your life might be taking a long time to develop, but patience pays off. Stay with it.

CANCER (June 21 to July 22) You might feel you're on an emotional roller coaster this week. Don't fret; just ride it out and let things settle down. A Pisces shows understanding.

LEO (July 23 to August 22) Do something different

for once -- compromise. A stubborn stand on an important issue proves counterproductive. You need to be open to new ideas.

VIRGO (August 23 to September 22) A friend offers advice that you perceive as an act of betrayal. But before you turn against the messenger, pay attention to the message.

LIBRA (September 23 to October 22) A year of riding an emotional pogo stick finally settles down. Use this calmer period to restore frayed relationships and pursue new opportunities.

SCORPIO (October 23 to November 21) Your words can sting, so be careful how you respond to a friend's actions. A calm approach could produce some surprising facts.

SAGITTARIUS (November 22 to December 21) Be careful about whose secrets you're being asked to keep. They could impose an unfair burden on a

straight arrow like you.

CAPRICORN (December 22 to January 19) While you prefer taking the tried-and-true course in life, be adventurous this week and accept a challenge that can open new vistas.

AQUARIUS (January 20 to February 18) Your strong sense of justice helps you deal with a job-related situation. Stay with your principles. A Sagittarius emerges as a supporter.

PISCES (February 19 to March 20) You need to build a stronger on-the-job support system to persuade doubting colleagues that your innovative proposals are workable.

YOU WERE BORN THIS WEEK: You might not say much, but you're capable of extraordinary achievements. You are a loyal friend and a devoted family person.

Crate&Barrel

Seasonal positions are now available for:

Sales Stock Floorstock

- Competitive Salary
- 30% Discount
- Flexible Schedules
- Team Atmosphere

Come in to complete an application
or call for more information

Short Hills

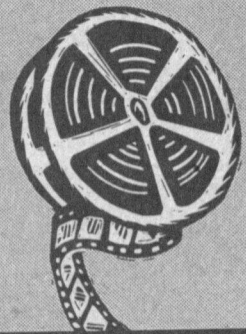
The Mall at Short Hills

973.379.9700

www.crateandbarrel.com



INSIDER



Music • Film • Art • Drama • Books



it's Halloween at the insider! Boo!

Caviar Set to Take On US Pop Scene



The newest of these Brit-American hybrids is Chicago's Caviar. On their self-titled debut CD, Caviar rock the American pop scene with extremely catchy choruses, well-timed guitar licks, hip-hop beats, and electronic accompaniment. But British copycats they are not. The 11 tracks featured on their debut are extremely original and quite proud to be from America. From the beginning of the album, until the very end, Caviar keep you rocking with some very varied musical stylings, from the NY Citizens-style ska, hip-hop, sounding "The Good Times are Over" to the dancy, Punk-lounge song, "Tangerine Speedo."

This band looks like they have a real chance of cracking the mainstream market with the first single on the album, "Tangerine Speedo," as well as their being featured in the new Charlie's

Angels movie and soundtrack. Add that to the fact that they were already featured on the soundtrack to Nicholas Cage's "Gone in Sixty Seconds," and you might just have a formula for success. Keep an eye out for these fellows in the future.

Jacob Claveloux
Insider
Editor

The style of music known affectionately as Brit-Pop has been quiet in the US lately. With Radiohead's electronic tinkering dominating

the British export market in the US, and one-time kings of Brit-Pop, Oasis, having more internal disputes than the Menendez family, American Brit-Pop fans have been left with a blank stare on their faces. While seminal bands like Blur, Pulp, Suede, and The Charlatans are still active they have not been able to bust America's pop scene in recent years. So what are Americans to do? Well, the answer might be found in the recent work of bands such as The Sheila Divine, Self, The Drag, Remy Zero, and many others. Start your own Brit-

Pop band right here in the US. One thing that these bands have in common is the fact that they each borrow some portion of their sound from classic Brit-Pop and then take that in some distinctly American direction. Some of them use Hip-Hop, while others dabble in distinctly American indie rock.



IMPROV COMEDY

Joelle Caputa
The Beacon

Rebekka Johnson is standing in the middle of a crowded room wearing a tee-shirt with the words "Improv Girl" printed on the back. She looks down at her feet shamefully and says to John Frusciante, "I just cheated the toilet because I peed in my pants."

The scene they are acting out is between a middle school aged girl and her teacher. Rebekka's character is explaining why she thinks she is a cheater. She believes she's a cheater when it comes to tests because she studies at least a week in advance. She's cheating her stomach because she is starving and really wants a Twinkie. John tells Rebekka that he is going to enroll her in the military because she is too smart for school. He is having trouble keeping a straight face as he says her only problem will be that she'll have to hide her love for Twinkies.

Luckily, it's all about the laughs with the

photos from Joelle Caputa



improv and sketch comedy troupe, Possible Side Effects. It's all in a night's work for Rebekka and John, along with fellow cast members Tom Schmidt, Tamra Malaga, Jim Festante, Matt Donnelly, Steve Booth and Pat Shepard. Every Saturday night at 11:00 PM they perform their live improv show, The Comedy Revolution, at the Montclair theater, 12 Miles West.

For a \$7 admission fee, show go-ers will be entertained for two hours with short and long improv. On special nights, musical guests begin the night and play during the intermission. The audience participates during the beginning of each show. Someone yells out a word and the actors will work off of that. Tamra came up with "I got kicked out of church camp at 16 for doing drugs," with the word "fornication" at a recent performance.



Happy

H

EDY TROUPE IN MONTCLAIR

Each show is unique; the same script is never performed twice. Nothing is rehearsed either. This can sometimes cause disagreements on stage between the actors. When this occurs they will simply end the scene. During a show, the group performs three scenes and a group game. In the group game, the members will perform in a segment until they are "tagged out." This is when another actor decides to enter the scene and taps an actor out so they can enter it. During the separate scenes, two actors perform together. During these scenes, it is important for the actors to follow the "yes, and" agreement of improv. This is the actors know that they understand what each other is saying and that they are taking it in.



Level 1 is teaches advances in improv skills, scene work and stage tools. Students will begin to learn long form improv and the Armano Diaz. Students create characters and environments. They also learn to find games in scenes and how to heighten a scene.

Level 2 is an introduction to group games



An improv group can be compared to a jazz group because of the way everyone performs together, but then members have their solo time. Scenes change every few minutes before going back to a previous one. Getting back into a scene is "...not hard at all," according to Tom. It's something the actors have learned to master during improv classes.

New Jersey's first school for long form improv is taught by the PSE cast at 12 Miles West. "I think it's the best start," said Tom of someone who wants to pursue an acting career. Improv students will learn how to improve their comic timing and auditioning skills. The student will also learn to become a better actor, listener and performer. There are three main levels. At the end of each level, the class performs.

Improv 101 is a four week crash course for beginners. Students will learn to "yes, and." They will also be taught how to create "who/what/where" and to play the reality of a scene. Levels one through three take place over 10 weekly sessions. There are 10 people in each class. A \$25 deposit is required to register. The fee for each class is \$150. Anyone in any of the classes is offered free intensives. These are four hour long classes to expand upon an artist's artistic palette. Intensives are offered at least once a semester.

and scenes. The cast teaches the students how to transform scene work into a longer performance piece. They use the forms Actions, La Rode and the Dream.

Level 3 is the performance class. More intricate long forms are taught. This includes the original long form, the Harold. Rebekka, an acting major at Montclair State, was asked to join PSE after completing the classes. Tamra decided to take the workshops after she saw the group perform and then joined. John got into improv after he was mistakenly put into a musical theater class. It was there he met Matt, a fellow acting major. Matt started doing improv in his hometown, Red Bank, with Tom and Pat. Steve refers to Monty Python as his comedic role models because, "They revolutionized sketch comedy and are brilliant." Clifton native, Jim, gets his laughs from Homer Simpson.

Besides Saturday nights, fans of improv get their laughs from the cast when they perform at Cafe Eclectic in Montclair every Wednesday night. Shows are at 8:30 PM and 10:00 PM. For information on classes, special guest performances and how to book your band visit the PSE website at www.possiblesideeffects.com. Or you can send an e-mail to brian@possiblesideeffects.com to reach Brian Gramo, the manager and website guy, with any further inquiries.

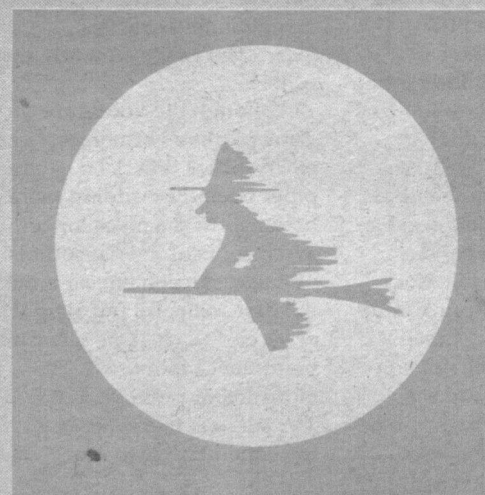
THE INSIDER'S GUIDE OF THINGS TO DO ON HALLOWEEN:

- WATCH AT THE DRIVE-IN ROCK OUT ON LATE NIGHT WITH CONAN O'BRIEN
- RENT/ GO SEE A TROMA FILM, OR AT LEAST VISIT TROMA.COM OR TROMAVILLE.COM
- LISTEN TO YOUR PARENTS ALICE COOPER RECORDS
- GIVE OUT RAZORBLADE APPLES
- "SMASH PUMPKINS"
- STEAL LITTLE KID'S CANDY
- KILL SOMEONE, OR AT LEAST SMALL ANIMALS
- GO MULLET HUNTING IN OLD BRIDGE, NJ WITH SEBASTIAN BACH.
- GET DRUNK AND RAPED AT A FRAT PARTY OR IN THE APARTMENTS.
- CELEBRATE HALLOWEEN ONLINE AT HOLIDAYS.COM/HALLOWEEN
- PLAY PARCHEESI IN A COFFEE SHOP
- BE IN CLASS UNTIL 10:00.....GRRR!
- GO SEE SOME DUMB GOTH BAND SOMEWHERE
- SIT IN YOUR ROOM ALONE WITH ALL THE LIGHTS OFF AND CONTEMPLATE THE DOWNFALL OF WESTERN SOCIETY
- TRICK
- GO WEIRD-NEW JERSEYING WITH YOUR BEST BUDS
- FIND THE WORLD INFERNO FRIENDSHIP SOCIETY.
- BOB FOR ADAM'S APPLES.
- MAKE DOCTOR APPOINTMENTS AND DON'T SHOW UP
- FIGHT ALL POLICE OFFICERS, AND EXPLAIN THAT YOU THOUGHT THEY WERE ONLY WEARING A HALLOWEEN COSTUME.
- TREAT

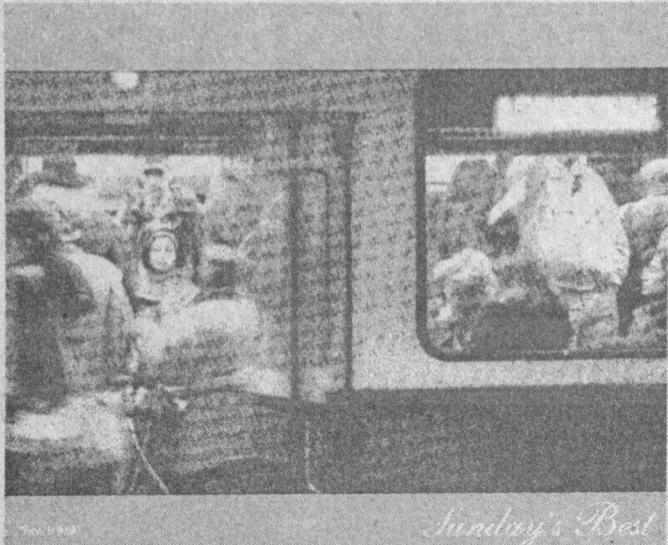


Disclaimer: Before you go and get bent out of shape by any of these suggestions, step back and realize that the offensive ones are written in a purely satirical tone. We hope you have a wonderful and safe Halloween. "Them's just jokes!"-Corey

Halloween



SUNDAY'S BEST DEBUT LP



there so it is not the same repetitive cycle. At times there are some punk influenced riffs but then the music calms down to basic pop songs that people would bounce their head to. Lyrically the album deals with relationships between lovers and friends. You can tell from the lyrics that some of the band members have had a few sour relationships in the past. These bumps in the road have helped them to write lyrics that flow, unlike many of the vague lyrics that appear

Matthew Harabin
Assistant
Insider Editor

Polyvinyl has released albums for many of independent rock's prominent bands

such as Braid, American Football, Rainer Maria, Aloha, etc. Jumping on the ship in the summer months of 2000, Sunday's Best hope to accomplish fame like their fellow artists on Polyvinyl. With the release of *Poised to Break*, Sunday's Best have introduced their version of rock combined with pop elements. They have bounced around a few labels since their conception in 1997 and released various songs on compilations along with *Where You Are Now* EP on Crank records.

Their newest release *Poised to Break*, is straightforward compared to their last EP *Where You Are Now*. The song structure runs much like the common verse chorus verse structure found in a lot of pop music today. They do mix it up a little adding a bridge here and



in "indie rock" today.

All in all this is a solid release by Sunday's Best. However, their first EP on Crank is far better than this album. Sunday's Best seem to have become too comfortable making music which shows on their new LP. It seems they did not put too much effort on the vocals for *Poised to Break*. This is still a good record, but for those looking for some emotion this album lacks in that department. If Sunday's Best hope to follow the example that many Polyvinyl bands have set, than they ought to add a little more feeling on their next release.

LOCAL BAND: THE DOWN TO EARTH APPROACH

Pete Markson
The Beacon

Damn! The Mets just lost game 2 of the world series. I can take a loss but not to

Roger Clemens—he's a cheapshot-giving pussy. If Mike Piazza had him alone, he'd break him in half. I had to get that off my chest before I start my review.

The Down To Earth Approach, forming after the breakup of two upstate N.Y. bands, The Burns and Funk Alliance, brings forth a solid recording on their independently released "CD Sad Songs To Miss You By." The members are: Jonathan Lullo, Vocals/Guitar; Ryan Mclurg, Guitar/Vocals; John Mcambell-Bass; and Pete Metzler-Drums. This disc also features Dan Bishop on Cello. The band describes their sound as Emo/indie Rock. I'll add that there's a heavy pop/punk influence in the likes of Blink 182 and Green Day. The disc reflects mostly the relationship of Lullo and his girlfriend and the unanswered question of how things will be when he leaves for college. Yeah, this is very unoriginal but the music saves the theme. The first track begins with an '80s metal riff reminiscent of Iron Maiden but

then kicks into a smooth flow of verse-chorus-verse.

As the disc plays on the songs continue to hold their own with well-formulated tempo and instrumental changes. The stand out track is "Save That Fall" which throws at you undistorted guitar picking for the verse and then smacks you upside the head with a power chord catchy chorus that definitely elevates the ears of the listener. The guys can work their instruments well.

Although the vocals are acceptable, with some creative harmonies, (some of which work, others don't), I'd say to work on the pipes overall by adding more feeling and holding out the notes longer. This would avoid some of the flat sounds. Also get rid of that distortion effect on the vocals during the first song and put song #5 as your first or second track. One other minor disappointment I found was the lack of quality of discs and press kit, but that's no big deal. The talent is there—keep with it. E-mail the band at own_to_earth_24@hotmail.com.

Top Twenty Horror Movies



From: IMDB.com

1. Psycho (1960)
2. Sixth Sense, The (1999)
3. Alien (1979)
4. Nosferatu, eine Symphonie des Grauens (1922)
5. Aliens (1986)
6. Shining, The (1980)
7. Jaws (1975)
8. Kabinett des Doktor Caligari, Das (1920)
9. Diaboliques, Les (1955)
10. Bride of Frankenstein (1935)
11. Exorcist, The (1973)
12. Dawn of the Dead (1978)
13. Sinnui yauman (1987)
14. Repulsion (1965)
15. Profondo rosso (1975)
16. Halloween (1978)
17. Frankenstein (1931)
18. Haunting, The (1963)
19. Braindead (1992)
20. Ángel exterminador, El (1962)

Loews Theatres Wayne, NJ
(973)890-0505

"LOST SOULS" (R) 1:10, 4:15, 7:10, 10:30

"MEET THE PARENTS" (PG13) 2:20, 4:50, 7:15, 10:00

"BLAIR WITCH 2" (R) 12:15, 1:15, 2:45, 3:45, 5:15, 6:15, 7:45, 9:00, 10:15, 11:30

"LEGEND OF" (R) 12:40, 3:15, 5:40, 8:00, 10:25

"LADIES MAN" (R) 2:55, 5:00, 7:20, 9:40

"STUART LITTLE" (PG) 12:45, 3:30

"PAY IT FORWARD" (PG13) 12:00, 2:40, 5:30, 9:00

"BEDAZZLED" (PG13) 1:40, 3:50, 5:10, 6:15, 9:05, 10:00, 11:20

"DR T AND THE" (R) 2:40, 7:40

"LITTLE VAMPIRES" (PG) 12:50, 3:05, 5:20, 7:30, 9:50

"LUCKY NUMBERS" (R) 1:20, 4:10, 7:50, 10:40

"REMEMBER THE" (PG) 12:30, 3:00, 5:35, 8:00, 10:50

"MEET THE PARENTS" (PG13) 6:10, 8:30, 11:10

"CONTENDER" (R) 1:30, 4:25, 7:35, 10:35

Insider Book Review: Betty Page

photo from Betty Page: Confidential



fulfill her dream of being an actress. There is also a section that Betty's best photographer, Bunny Yeager, wrote that describes Betty in her natural presence when she was being photographed. Betty also appeared in a couple of short films that the book lists, along with a description of what she's doing in each film.

All of

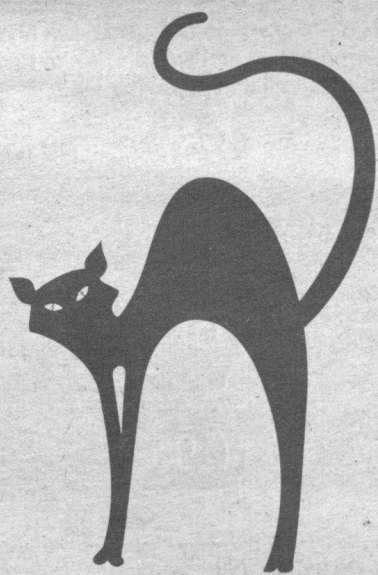
Page's magazine appearances are listed and there is a page or two of all the memorabilia you can collect. There is also over sixty tantalizing pictures of Betty in certain pin-up girl poses. If you're a fan of Betty Page, you *must* purchase this book. You won't be disappointed.

Pete Markowicz
The Beacon

When the name Betty Page is asked about, most people ask the usual question of, "Betty who?" To this day, I think the most attractive woman in history was the late Betty Page. I've never been a fanatic of Betty, but I was exposed to her in photographs a couple of times. Since I have a

thing for girls with long black hair and bangs (ask anyone who knows me), I decided to find out more on Ms. Page and her life. I came upon a book that drew me in like a magnet. The cover photo could melt any guy's heart when looking at this stunning beauty. The book only cost a measly \$14.95 and appeared to be worth every cent. The text tells you about Betty coming to New York and trying to

Worst Horror Movies




From: IMDB.com

10. Eegah! (1962)
9. Giant Spider Invasion, The (1975)
8. Werewolf (1996)
7. Zaat (1982)
6. Track of the Moon Beast (1976)
5. Eye Creatures, The (1965)
4. Manos, the Hands of Fate (1966)
3. Monstrosity (1964)
2. Hobgoblins (1987)
1. Howling: New Moon Rising (1995)

GET SOME ACTION

drew
barrimore




cameron
diaz



lucy
liu

bill
murray



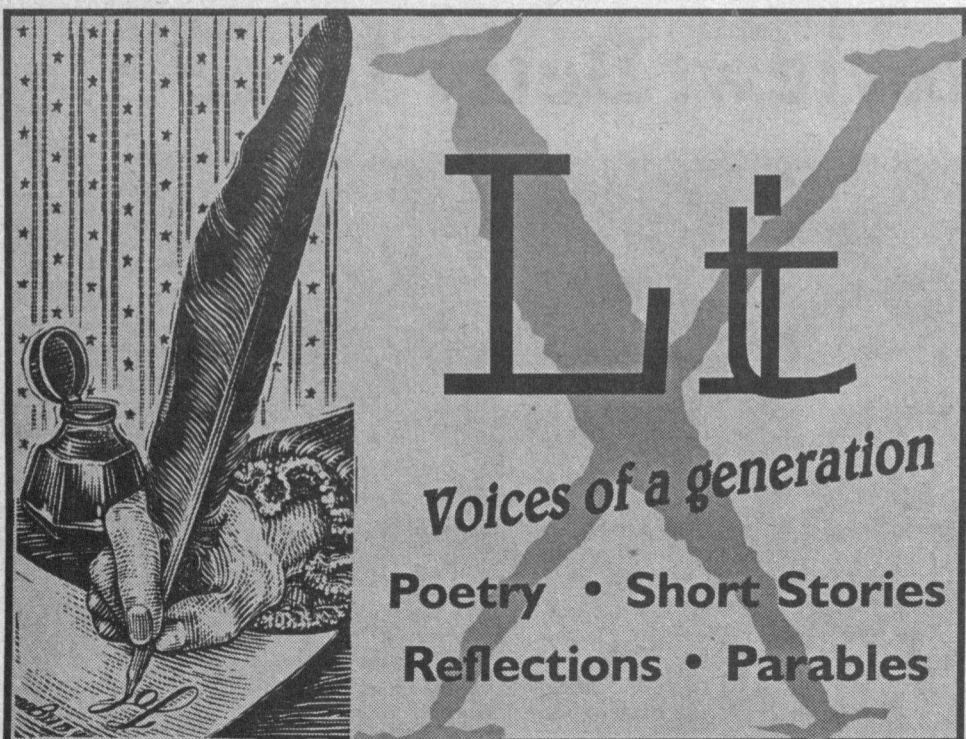
CHARLIE'S ANGELS

COLUMBIA PICTURES PRESENTS A LEONARDO GOLDBERG / FLOWER FILMS / TALL TREES PRODUCTION CHARLIE'S ANGELS: SAM ROCKWELL TIM CURRY KELLY LINDY MUSIC BY JOHN HOWARTH
EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS BETTY THOMAS & JENNO TOPPING PRODUCED BY JOSEPH M. CARACCIOLLO WRITTEN BY RYAN BOYLE & ED SOLOMONSON AND JOHN AUGUST PRODUCED BY LEONARDO GOLDBERG DREW BARRYMORE AND NANCY JUVONEN
COLUMBIA PICTURES

get-some-action.com

NOVEMBER

LEONARDO GOLDBERG
Presents
A NEW TRACK BY
DESTINY'S CHILD
INCLUDING THE HIT SINGLE
INDEPENDENT WOMEN
PART I



*"Painting and potting are crafts.
Writing is an addiction."* Jim McGinn

Carolyn's Dance

Not much movement
just a gentle push was there
and sideways glances down a hall
blue smoke in still air
rapid eye movements finally
called attention to the fact
slowly
hands moved deliberately
hair unkempt and perfect

-John Findura

If you ever wanted to have a friend like me, you got to read this story. If you ever wanted to know the people I've met, well keep your eyes peeled to these pages cause its the only way its going to happen. Its the only way you're ever gonna know what my friends were like, and what they passed onto me when this story was all said and done.

To make it simple my name is John, John Crookshank, and my friends tell me I'm a whack nut. A person drawn to express himself in every which way a person might ever choose to express himself, and there's a whole lotta different ways of expressing yourself on this here earth--you better best believe there is. The reason I'm writing this is because the people in this story had a way of expressing themselves in a whole lotta different ways too, and I really liked that about them.

To begin this tale. I have to stretch back a ways, not a long ways but a ways. To a time when I was a young rebel, a true young blood with nothing in my heart except a need to explore-- a need to cut to loose, and need to find out who I was.

It begins with me in spring time. In the month of March. Always a cold month where I come from. Always a cold month for Lansdale PA, my home town. We'll start, in the Crookshank family living room. We'll start with me watching my good ol' sister Jane jamming out to some sinister band of maniacs cut loose on a musical rampage.

Close your eyes, and watch with me as my twenty two year old sister swings about the room, as she ricochets off the walls, as she bounces across the furniture, as she pounds her sneakers to the drum beat, as she arches over to the stereo and cranks up the volume yet one notch further like she always did.

Jane was my older sister. My mentor in the ways of rebellion. My confident who I told all my secrets to, except the ones about being a dude. Jane was what people like to call a punk. Her hair was black and short and spiked and had a life of its own. Her green eyes were sharp and shrewd. Her grin was cutting and coy, and her temper was always short.

On that particular afternoon Jane was pissed at me. Pissed because I had refused to help Peggy, or Peggy Sue Plunder as everyone liked to call her. Peggy Sue was nearly as crazy as Jane. Like my sister, Peggy Sue was also a punk. Except the spikes on top of her head were red, and flared out a good six inches further than Jane's did. Peggy Sue had this thing about her clothes. She always had to wear worn out trousers and a black T-shirt, with a beat up wrinkled old dress shirt thrown on top of that. To comfort her stride Peggy Sue chose EChucks, or black Converse All Stars to me and you. At the time Peggy was the same age as me, twenty one and she also happened to be unemployed like me too! You could say during those days we were a couple of dead beats, with no real purpose in life.

Which is why Peggy Sue had asked me for my help in the first place.

She had tracked me down the afternoon before hand off behind our house, back in the alley way--where I stood smoking a cigarette and listening to my headphones. I believe I was jamming out to The New Bomb Turks. In one quick rip Peggy Sue tore off my headphones and said, "you're coming with me John. You're coming with me to California."

"What," I asked her "Where the hell are you going?"

"No, it's where the hell we're going. We're going to California. Me and you."

For a second, I thought about what Peggy had just said--how she had indicated that I had some how made up my mind about all this.

"Did I agree to this already," I asked her.

"Sure you did. You agreed to it just now. I asked you, and you just nodded your head yes."

"I don't remember nodding."

"Well, you did."

"I don't think so Peggy. I don't think I'm going anywhere with you. I think you lost your freaking mind is what I think."

"And I think your trapped John. Trapped in Lansdale. Just like all the other losers here. You want to wind up like them, or do you want to come with me, and see what's out there."

"It all looks the same Peggy."

"No it doesn't John. You just believe it all looks the same. This town has pulled a shade over your eyes and you don't even know it."

Slowly, I put my cigarette on my lip and dragged, blowing the smoke right back out--right back in Peggy Sue's face. "I think you're starting to piss me off Peggy," I said.

"Good, that's what I was hoping to do."

"I think you better take a hike Peggy Sue."

"I don't think I'm going anywhere John. What's out in California anyway?"

"My aunt; my aunt Kitty."

"Your aunt Kitty? Who the hell is she?"

"She's the coolest lady ever John."

"Coolest lady ever huh, what the hell does she do out there in California anyway?"

"Many, many things" Peggy Sue said, leaning towards me.

"What the hell does that mean, 'many many things.'"

"It means just what I said."

"Oh yeah, sure now I get it Peggy. Many many things, okay it makes perfect sense to me now. Now why don't you take a hike before I make you take a hike." And that was the end to our little conversation. I pointed a finger back outta the alley, and Peggy Sue reluctantly followed my finger down the lane and around the bend using her own middle finger to convey a last message to me as she vanished out of sight.

Now it was the next afternoon already, and like I mentioned I was watching my sister Jane thrash out to some loud-ass music in our living room. Jane was giving me an evil eye. All afternoon my sister had heckled me as a coward, a wimp, a nerd, a loser like everyone else in this freaking miserable little town.

"No I'm not," I finally said to her after she had flipped the stereo off. "I just ain't running out of here without a freaking penny in my pocket."

continued next page

"Didn't Peggy tell you she has the bus tickets and everything?"

"No, no she didn't" I said.

"Didn't Peggy tell you her aunt is the whackest creature on the face of the earth John?"

"She didn't mention that either."

"Didn't she tell you it's warm as hell in California right now instead of this freezing cold like where we live?"

I shook my head no.

"Well, it is John. So what the hell are you waiting for god damnit."

"I don't no," I said.

"Well I'll tell you why dear brother, cause your just a chicken John."

At this point, our father Moe rammed through the front door, marched straight into the living room and gave the both of us one sour-ass frown. As usual, his hands were smeared with grease from all those damn cars he worked on all day at the local repair shop. As usual his blue Dickies uniform was filthy from head to toe. And as usual he was shocked to see me and Jane sitting around the living room doing not much of anything once again.

"How old are you two," Moe barked at us. "How old? I Twenty two, and twenty one, and this is where I find you every day when I get home! Don't you think it might be time to go out and get jobs, real jobs, and start contributing to something around here? By the time I was your age, I had already been a full fledged mechanic for three years, and I've been busting my ass for twenty five years since then. I'm telling you two, you kids have to get off your asses and do something!"

This was when Jane strutted out of the room, leaving me all alone with dear old dad.

"Son," my father said. "John, I can't let you sit around the house anymore. You have to do something. You have to learn what is means to be responsible. For your own good, I have to draw a line. Either you get a God damn job, or you get the hell on outta here. I don't want to kick you out, but I don't really have any other choice. This is for your own good. Do you understand?"

And then Moe gave me a stale sort of stare with those green eyes of his, just like Jane was known to do to me with her two green gems.

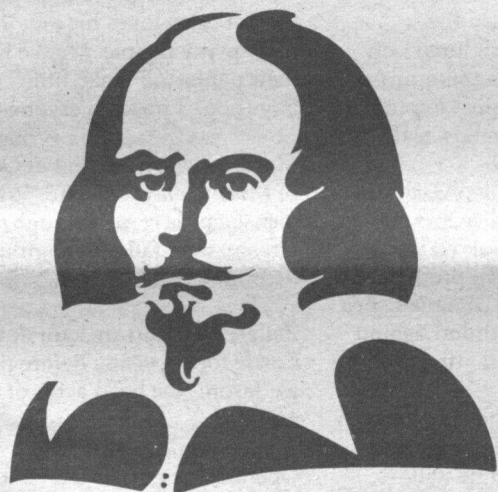
"I said do you understand John?"

I understood all right. I understood how rotten I felt. How rotten I always felt when my own father fingered me out as a loser. How he made me feel that it was somehow all true too. But I wasn't going to take it this time. No sir. Not anymore. In that instant, I decided what the hell I was going to do. I was going to go to California with Peggy Sue Plunder. And I told Moe just that.

"I'm outta here," I said. "I'll be back when I don't know when, and I'll see you then."

And that's just how my adventure with Peggy Sue Plunder began, on a whim and with fire in my eyes.

By Chris Welch



The Seagull and the Kite

A Seagull having bolted down too large a fish, burst its deep gullet-bag and lay down on the shore to die. A Kite saw him and exclaimed: "You richly deserve your fate; for a bird of the air has no business to seek its food from the sea."

Every man should be content to mind his own business.

The Ant and the Grasshopper

In a field one summer's day a Grasshopper was hopping about, chirping and singing to its heart's content. An Ant passed by, bearing along with great toil an ear of corn he was taking to the nest.

"Why not come and chat with me," said the Grasshopper, "instead of toiling and moiling in that way?"

"I am helping to lay up food for the winter," said the Ant,

"and recommend you to do the same."

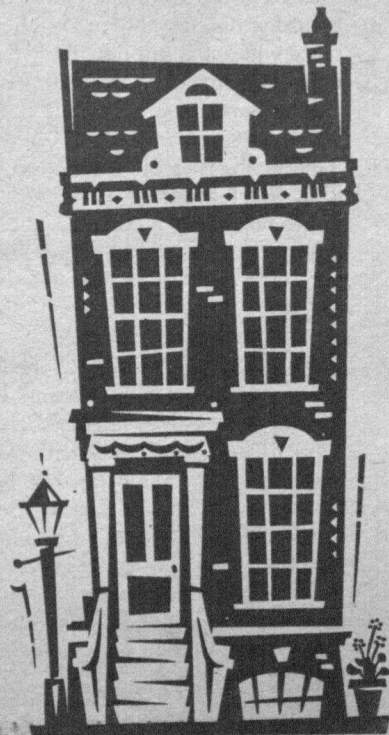
"Why bother about winter?" said the Grasshopper; we have got plenty of food at present." But the Ant went on its way and continued its toil. When the winter came the Grasshopper had no food and found itself dying of hunger, while it saw the ants distributing every day corn and grain from the stores they had collected in the summer. Then the Grasshopper knew:

It is best to prepare for the days of necessity.

Aesop's Fables

The Cat and Venus

A CAT fell in love with a handsome young man, and entreated Venus to change her into the form of a woman. Venus consented to her request and transformed her into a beautiful damsel, so that the youth saw her and loved her, and took her home as his bride. While the two were reclining in their chamber, Venus wishing to discover if the Cat in her change of shape had also altered her habits of life, let down a mouse in the middle of the room. The Cat, quite forgetting her present condition, started up from the couch and pursued the mouse, wishing to eat it. Venus was much disappointed and again caused her to return to her former shape. Nature exceeds nurture.



Fright Night



CAUTIOUSLY THEY CREEP THROUGH THE EBONY MAZE, HUDDLING TOGETHER, HOLDING HANDS FOR SECURITY IN THE COOL AUTUMN AIR. EVERY STEP THE THRILL SEEKERS TAKE IS WITH THE UTMOST PRUDENCE—NO ONE KNOWS WHAT TO EXPECT EXCEPT FOR THE UNEXPECTED...

This isn't your ordinary Friday or Saturday night at the movies. It's a place where the unpredictable happens, where the surprises are innumerable and the screams unrelenting.

"Get me the fuck out of here, NOW, damn it!" says a teenage girl to her boyfriend, "I'm not going any farther."

As dusk falls to darkness in the Boro of Hamburg, New Jersey, screams accompanied by revved-up chainsaws can be heard coming from a "haunted" castle that has been a staple attraction every October for the past 10 years. The shrills are of fright and laughter as willing patrons—confronted by grotesque and freaky actors with such things as knives, chainsaws and live snakes—make their way through a dark-

ened maze and proceed through a dimly lit structure complete with displays of amputated body parts, decapitated heads and dancing freaks blasting heavy metal.

For \$12.50, patrons begin their 30-minute journey in 15-20-member groups through the Haunted Castle. The on-foot excursion begins at a covered bridge that offers dense fog that obscures all vision, making it impossible to see one's hand in

front of his or her face. From there, patrons pioneer

their experience inside a blackened maze constructed from two-by-four wall frames covered with thick, black plastic.

Inside the maze actors and actresses jump out and frighten weary children, teenagers and adults. Chainsaw men chase screaming guys and girls. "Jason" stalks frightened crowds with a realistic butcher's knife.

There are spooks and freaks around every

corner waiting for unsuspecting visitors to come their way. The goal at the Haunted Castle is simple: scare the hell out of the people who pay for a good time.

Joseph DiFiglia is the owner of the Haunted Castle attraction, which is the site of the historic Gingerbread Castle, a fairy-tale theme park that has dwindled out of popularity in recent years (watch for an article about the Gingerbread Castle this semester). DiFiglia closed the castle—which lured only 4,000 visitors this summer—in August to prepare for the Haunted Castle.

DiFiglia's wife, Alice, takes care of the 35 actors and actresses involved in the 7 p.m.-midnight production, while Todd, DiFiglia's son, is the mastermind behind the maze and attraction.

Operating the Haunted Castle is not cheap. DiFiglia said he will pay about \$18,000 in payroll and \$45,000 in equipment (chainsaws, wood, plastic, props) this year alone.

The actors and actresses are mostly adolescents. "They just love to scare people," said DiFiglia.

Each year DiFiglia places ads in the newspaper and goes to high schools to recruit students, but word of mouth is the most common way the shrewd entrepreneur finds people to staff his castle.

"I make a lot of money and it's a lot of fun," said Mary Kate Carroll, 18, an actress, "I jump out and scare people."

"You get to take all your aggressions out on people—these poor idiots who walk through," said Carroll, a second year employee of the Haunted Castle.

Paul Jansson plays Jeffrey Dahmer in the maze. "I offer people

to come with me to eat dinner, ask to borrow their heads so I can add them to my dish," he said. The 17-year-old dresses in "blood"-stained clothes for his part.

Danielle Zappile, 18, plays a zombie. "I jump out of a corner that's all dark. I got five people to get into my coffin last night. I'm not allowed to force them in, but we can say 'get in my coffin.'"

"The best part is getting [the patrons] crying. Little kids cry a lot, girls every once in a while. The older they are the funnier it is when they cry. We had one older guy crying a couple of weeks ago," said Zappile.

One actor who plays a "psychotic postal worker" also loves his job. "I scare many people. I make little girls pee their pants and make little boys poo. I make everyone cry."

Mark Zellers, a student at County College of Morris, plays "Jason." "When the teenage girls come through, they run, they scream, they fall on the ground. It's great (to scare people)."

Zellers has been an actor at the Haunted Castle for six years. Before playing his role as "Jason," the head actor of the maze was a fill-in.

Operating the Haunted Castle is not easy. Every part of the attraction must be coordinated and monitored to ensure that everything functions smoothly.

For example, each station along the maze uses signals for the following person to let him or her know that a group is coming through. A yell, a pound on the plastic or some other form

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

Story and photos by Ryan Caiazzo





of communication is necessary to alert actors down the line.

"People who have been working all year just know when to get ready. It takes almost all year to get everyone coordinated. By the third week we have everyone coordinated," said Zellers.

The actors seem to be highly effective in their positions, as evidenced by the ubiquitous screaming, yelling and crying of customers. One lady was scared so much that she triggered an asthma attack inside the castle.

But the actors are not without surprises and problems themselves. It is not uncommon for the young adults to get hit, slapped and punched by people who become so scared that they forget the people who jump out, yell and terrorize are actually harmless actors-acting. Equipment such as fog machines and electric sparkers sometimes does not work. And patrons sometimes damage displays, props and rip holes in the maze.

"A lot of drunk people come through here and rip the plastic and cause trouble," said Joshua, who plays a vampire. "It gets crazy, but security takes care of it."

There are eight security people on duty at the Haunted Castle. They have a myriad of responsibilities, including helping lost children, removing vandals or unruly patrons, and making sure that problems are mitigated. Sometimes they cover for actors and actresses who need a break.

With thousands of people going through the Castle each night, one may think locating unruly patrons would be cumbersome, but because the security guards are in constant communication via handheld two-way radios and because the groups are staggered and amassed in multiples between 15 and 20 people, it is not difficult to catch those who need to be removed.

While *The Beacon* was photographing the

vampire station, one actor relayed to a security guard stationed that patrons had caused a disturbance. Ten minutes later those patrons were greeted by the Hamburg Police Department after security caught up with them a few stations ahead.

Rumors of a real ghost inside the Gingerbread Castle are rampant among the staff.

Paul Rosk, a security guard, said, "Last night I locked the castle. When I came in this morning, two light bulbs were unscrewed that weren't unscrewed the night before."

According to Rosk, who has named the ghost "Gossomer" after the Bugs Bunny cartoon, the spirit has been in the building for a long time and continues to make its presence more known as the nights get closer to Halloween.

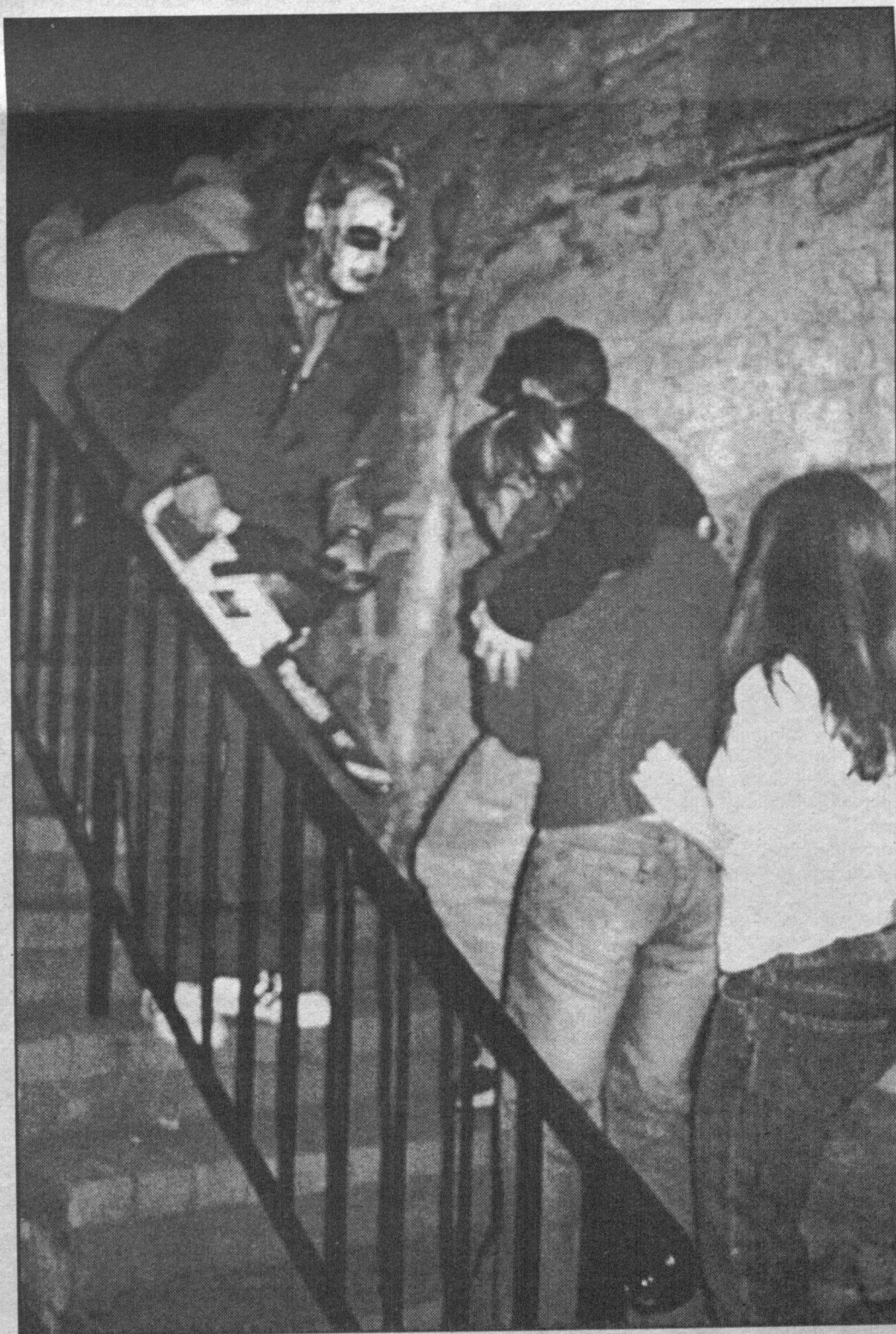
Speaking about the entire attraction, one patron by the first name of Dana (who stated she was a WPU alumna) summed up her feeling about the Haunted Castle. "I almost shit my pants."

The Haunted Castle ceases seasonal operation on Halloween night.

Directions to Haunted Castle from WPU:

Hamburg Turnpike to Route 23 North approximately 20 miles into the Boro of Hamburg. Turn left onto Gingerbread Castle Road under the black railroad trestle. If you pass a small shopping mall on your left after the trestle, you've gone too far.

Haunted Castle: 973-827-1617





The Beacon

Mixed drink of the week

Purple People Eater

1.2 oz vodka
3/4 oz. rum
1/2 oz Triple Sec
sour mix
grenadine

1/2 oz gin
1/2 oz tequila
1/2 oz blue curcáo
7-up

Directions:

Combine first 5 ingredients, top with sour mix, fill with 7-up and add grenadine for color.

Dedicated to Angela Sarica and Sam Lugo who make the editor's life so wonderful every day

Peeps Graveyard Dessert

- Preparation Time: 10 minutes for cake base and 1 hour for cookie components
- Cooking Time: 45 minutes for cake base and 35 minutes for cookie components
- Assembly Time: 45 minutes
- Serves: 24 to 30

Tips and Hints:

This is a time-consuming project, but you needn't make everything straight through. Do it bit-by-bit for a suprisingly easy and truly spectacular Halloween Party centerpiece sure to please young and old guests alike. The cake and cookies can be made up to three days in advance if stored appropriately. The cookie fence is particularly easy and kid-friendly. The cookie mausoleum can be assembled at any time. Icing can be made, tinted, and stored in the refrigerator and covered with plastic wrap until ready to use. Frosting can be tinted at any time as can the autumn leaf coconut. Once all the components are ready, the whole project can be assembled in under an hour.

Ingredients:

- 2 boxes (16 ounces each) pound cake mix
- 3 rolls (18 ounces each) refrigerated sugar cookie dough, divided
- 1 1/2 cups all-purpose flour, divided
- 3/4 cup unsweetened cocoa powder
- Two 6" long wooden skewers
- 2 egg whites
- 3 cups confectioners' sugar
- Black food coloring (gel color available around Halloween in supermarkets)
- Green food coloring
- 1 pkg. Marshmallow Peeps® Spooky Cats
- 1 pkg. Marshmallow Peeps® Pumpkins
- 1 pkg. Marshmallow Peeps® Ghosts
- 2 cans (16 ounces each) vanilla frosting
- 1 drinking straw
- 3/4 cup orange Exotic Fruit Teenee Beanees
- 3/4 cup black licorice Teenee Beanees
- 2 Tbs. each fine black and orange decorating sugar
- 2 cups sweetened flake coconut, divided
- Red and yellow food coloring

Instructions:

1. Wrap 20"x16" piece heavy cardboard or similar size cutting board in aluminum foil; set aside. Preheat oven to 350 F. Butter and flour a 13"x9" cake pan. Prepare pound cake mixes together according to package directions. Scrape batter into pan. Bake for 40-45 minutes or until toothpick inserted in center comes out clean. Cool completely on wire rack.

2. In large bowl, stir together 1 1/2 packages sugar cookie dough and 3/4 cup flour until combined. On lightly floured surface, knead dough until smooth and pliable. Between sheets

of floured wax paper, roll dough to scant 1/4" thickness. For King Spooky Cat mausoleum, cut three 6"x3" rectangles, two 3"x2 1/2" rectangles, one 2 1/2"x4" rectangle, one 2" circle and one door-shape, 2 1/2"x1 1/2" from dough. Freeze pieces until firm, 15 minutes. Re-roll dough scraps to 1/4" thickness. Cut out 5 tombstone markers in varying shapes. Transfer all cookies to ungreased baking sheets. Bake until firm, 10-12 minutes. Cool on baking sheet, 5 minutes. Cool completely off baking sheet on wire rack.

3. In large bowl, stir together remaining sugar cookie dough, remaining flour and cocoa powder until well combined. On lightly floured surface, knead dough until smooth and pliable. Between sheets of floured wax paper, roll dough to scant 1/4" thickness. Freeze until firm, 20 minutes. For trees, using small sharp knife, cut out two branched shapes, one about 7" high and one about 5" high, reserving all dough scraps. Transfer frozen cookie trees to ungreased baking sheet. Insert 1" of skewers into bottom of each tree. Bake until firm, 10-12 minutes. Cool on baking sheet, 5 minutes. Cool completely off baking sheet on wire rack.

4. Set aside 1/2 cup chocolate cookie dough scrap. Roll remaining chocolate cookie scrap into logs about 1/2" in diameter. For gate arches, cut two 8" long pieces from logs. Bend each into horseshoe-shape on baking sheet. For fence, cut remaining logs into 60 pieces with lengths ranging from 2 1/2" to 3" long. Flatten and score bark pattern into logs with tines of fork. Arrange logs about 1/2" apart on ungreased cookie sheet in groups of 3 to 5 reserving about 6 single pieces. Connect groups by laying 1/4" thick log across. For gate, arrange 4 logs very close together. Connect with crossbars of 1/4" thick logs. Bake until firm, 10-12 minutes. Cool on baking sheets, 5 minutes. Cool completely off baking sheet on wire rack.

5. In bowl with mixer set on low speed, combine egg whites, confectioners' sugar and 1 Tbs. water. Beat until just combined. Increase speed to high and beat until thick and glossy, 2-3 minutes. Set aside 1/4 cup white icing. Tint 1/4 cup icing black. Tint remaining icing gray with black food coloring. Place all of white and black icings and 1/2 cup gray icing in plastic food storage bags fitted with fine writing tips; set aside. Thin remaining gray icing to spreading consistency with water. With small offset spatula or back of small spoon, spread gray icing over mausoleum components and tombstone markers to cover. Let dry completely, 40 minutes.

6. With gray icing in bag, attach pieces of mausoleum to one another with lines of piped gray icing as follows: for walls, two long rectangles between long sides; for roof, remaining long rectangle; for top pediment, smaller rectangle and round cookie. Prop with cans as needed while structure dries. Let dry completely, 1 hour. Decorate top edges of mausoleum with black licorice Teenee Beanees, attaching pieces with some piped gray icing. With black icing in bag, pipe open door on one long side of tomb. Pipe cracks with black icing. Pipe borders and

decoration on tombstones with black and white icings. Attach Marshmallow Peeps® Spooky Cats to corners and one cat on top of mausoleum with some gray icing. Let dry completely, 30 minutes.

7. Tint frosting green with food coloring. With serrated knife, trim top of pound cake to level, reserving scrap. Cut pound cake in half horizontally into two equal pieces (like pages of open book). Place halves side-by-side (long sides) on prepared server. Cut scrap into 4 pieces. For hills in cemetery, attach scrap pieces to top of cake with frosting. Spread top and sides of cake to cover with frosting. Using tines of fork, pull frosting upward to resemble grass.

8. Place assembled mausoleum in one corner of cake. Attach open door with icing. Arrange fence pieces with archways and gate to fit around sides of cake; attach with gentle pressure. Insert drinking straws into cake where you wish to place trees. Trim straws to cake height. Insert skewers from cookie trees into straws. With knife, trace outline of walkway on top of cake, extending from tomb to both gates and to other side of cake. Outline path in black licorice Teenee Beanees. For cobblestones, randomly press orange Exotic Fruit Teenee Beanees and more black licorice Teenee Beanees into frosting. Combine orange and black decorating sugar. Sprinkle over beans for sparkly mortar.

9. Press tombstones into cake where desired. For benches, arrange single chocolate cookie logs on top of Teenee Beanees. Attach Marshmallow Peeps® Pumpkins to fence posts and around outside of fence with piped icing. Attach Marshmallow Peeps® Ghosts and remaining Spooky Cats wherever desired with gentle pressure. For bats, cut 1/4" from bottoms of Spooky Cats with scissors. Attach to scene where desired with piped icing. Using white icing in bag, pipe cobwebs on fence. Form spider from halved black Teenee Beanie. Pipe legs with black icing.

10. For colorful fallen autumn leaves, divide coconut into three equal portions. Place each portion in plastic food storage. Add red, orange and yellow food coloring to each bag respectively. Massage bag until coconut is evenly tinted. Sprinkle under trees and around base of cake.



Origins of Halloween

Halloween originated with the Celts throughout modern day Europe. Centuries ago the Germanic peoples believed in spirits of good and evil. October 31st to Nov 1st is when the doorway or veil (portal) between worlds is at its thinnest between the hours of midnight and noon when it is open from the other-world (dimension). This is when spirits can cross over to our dimension. (from the dead to the living and vise versa).

It is believed that if spirits saw you that they would poses and take your soul. The Celtic peoples would wear hideous masks to ward off the spirits because they reasoned that if they looked like a demon spirit they would not be harmed, they would go right passed you.

Pumpkins are of the new world. The Indians gave them to the Pilgrims and they adapted them for the use of carving and putting the candles in them. The Celts made sacrifices in a huge wickerwork cage that was a human-shaped contraption that was at least 40 feet tall. The sacrifices were few and far between and only done when either someone volunteered, for thieves or a

foreigner who blatantly disrespected them.

Indivisuals placed in the cage were burned but were given a plant elixir so the pain would be decreased.

Halloween is originally a Pagan festival of the dead that has survived through the present. In our pop culture, Halloween is a day and night of trick-or-treating by children and parades with themed parties for adults and children. Costumes of all kinds, shapes and forms are worn on October 31, All Hallows Eve. November 1st is All Hallows Day, also called All Halloumus, All Saints Day or All Souls' Day. The Ancient Celts had a festival called "Samhein (Pronounced Sow'an) for the celebration of the coming of winter and the Celtic New Year. "Samhain" means end of summer."

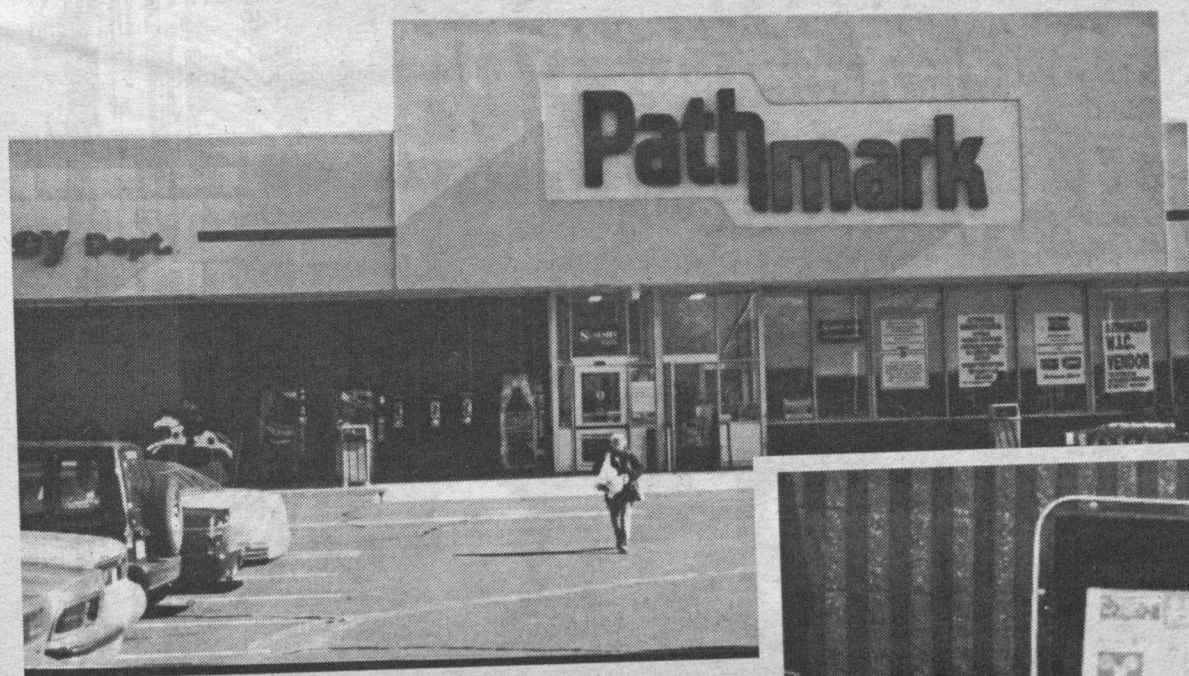
In Ireland the festival is known as La Samon the Feast of the Sun," and in Scotland it was known as Hallowe'en. "Samhein" was a solar festival marked by sacred fire and fire rituals. During the height of the Druids, the Priestly cast of the Celts had all fires extinguished on "Samhain." The regular people were levied a fee for the holy fires which burned at their altars.

The Romans observed the holiday

Feralia as a day of rest and peace to the departed. Participants made sacrifices in the honor of the dead and said prayers for them. The festival was on March 21st, the end of the Roman year. In the seventh century, Pope Boniface IV introduced All Saints Day to replace the Pagan Festival of the dead. It was observed on May 13th. Pope Gregory III changed it to November 1st. The Greek Orthodox Church observes it on the first Sunday after Pentacost. In 1827, a Clergyman Higgins wrote that the Druids immigrated to Ireland from India and referred to "Samhein" as the lord of the dead, who refers to a writer named Pickett. Pickett said the original name was Sabham or Balsab to prove it was of Sun god origin in the bible. He fabricated most of the information with a hint of truth. Because of him this is where we derive our belief that Halloween has a Satanic background. Pickett started in this country that "Samhein" would go around murdering, raping, and pillaging innocents.

By Susan Ashworth
The Beacon

Sources: Margaret Minish, Ibonewitz,
Rosemary Guiley



Get it off campus!

The Beacon
circulates off
campus. Find
us all over in
the Township
of Wayne.





The Beacon

Start Writing TODAY
(or WHATEVER you
want to do)

Don't be
afraid...call today

720-2568

WELCOME

TO YOUR GOOD HEALTH

BY PAUL G. DONOHUE, M.D.



DEAR DR. DONOHUE: My husband was diagnosed as having an aortic aneurysm. Six months later, a scan showed it had grown. Our family doctor sent him to a

surgeon, who has ordered another scan in three months.

The surgeon seems very pessimistic, stating the seriousness of an operation for a man of 80. My husband's health is otherwise good. Can you supply any information? -- I.C.

ANSWER: An aneurysm (ANN-your-izum) is a bulge at a weak spot in an artery wall. It

looks like an inner tube protruding from a hole in a tire. The aorta, the body's largest artery -- which runs from the heart to the lowermost part of the abdomen -- is the most frequent site for aneurysms.

Atherosclerosis -- artery hardening -- is a major

factor in aneurysm formation. That sounds contradictory. A hardened artery ought not to have weak spots. But hardened arteries are inflexible arteries, not stronger arteries. They do have weak spots.

The timing for surgery depends on the size of the aneurysm, the rapidity of its growth, the symptoms it causes and the general health of the patient.

Aneurysms larger than 5 cm (2 inches) are generally repaired quickly. Aneurysms of that size have a great propensity to burst and cause lethal bleeding.

Aneurysm surgery is an involved and stressful operation. If an 80-year-old has a robust heart and lungs, age does not preclude

surgery. However, if an 80-year-old man has had a recent heart attack, the risk of death from surgery rises as high as 40 percent. Newer techniques might replace surgery. I don't mention the following one for your husband, since the procedure is not widely available. The doctor can snake an endovascular stent graft through an artery to the site of the aneurysm. A stent is like an accordion. When it is in place, the surgeon opens the stent, just as an accordionist opens the instrument prior to playing. The stent fortifies the artery wall and prevents an aneurysm from bursting.

DEAR DR. DONOHUE: The doctor put my wife on warfarin after she had been taking Coumadin for some years.

Isn't warfarin some kind of rat poison? -- A.B.

ANSWER: Warfarin is the generic name for Coumadin. The doctor didn't change your wife's medicine. Other brand names of warfarin are Sofarin and Warfilone. Warfarin or warfarinlike compounds were the active ingredient in many

rat and mouse poisons. Rodents are more clever than we credit them to be. Many have learned how to live with warfarin. They are resistant to it.

Warfarin (Coumadin) is a blood thinner. People whose hearts beat erratically (atrial fibrillation) and people who have had clots in the leg veins or the lungs take warfarin to prevent clot formation.

Dr. Donohue regrets that he is unable to answer individual letters, but he will incorporate them in his column whenever possible. Readers may write him at P.O. Box 536475, Orlando, FL 32853-6475.

SIZE OF ARTERY BULGE DICTATES COURSE OF ACTION

Indian Students Association

of William Paterson

proudly presents

"New Years Night"

Friday, Nov. 3rd in the Ballroom at 7pm

- * Cultural Dances
- * Dinner
- * DJ & music
- * Raffles & prizes

Admission fee:

WPU students \$3 (ID required)

Others \$5 SGA funded

contact us @:

<http://euphrates.wpunj.edu/clubs/isa>

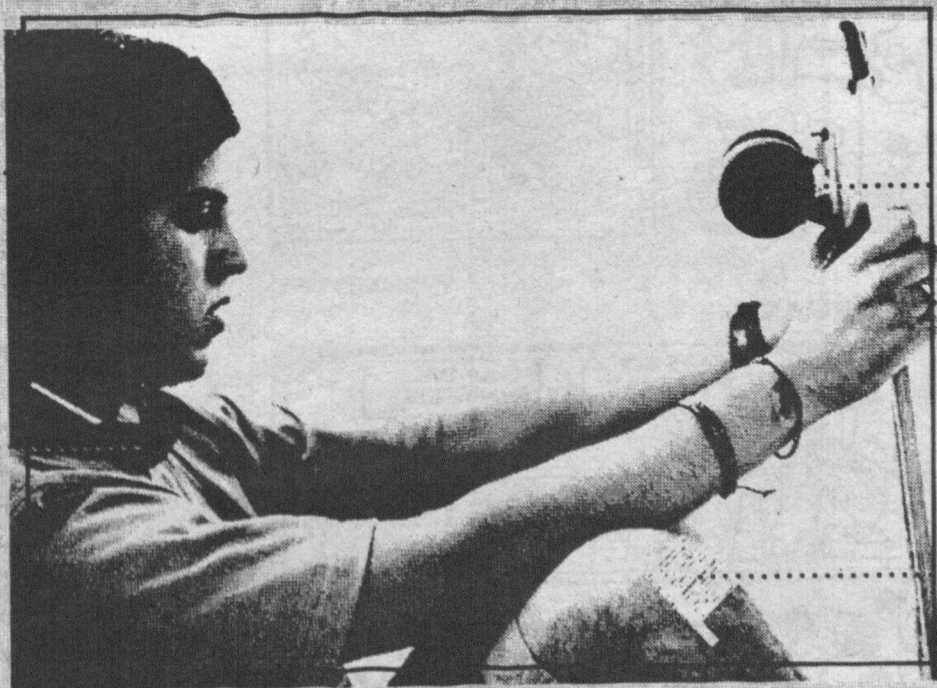
Diwali

Onam

Eid

10:20am
Noggin Toppers <...
\$12.95

3:17pm
The Music Shack <...
\$19.95

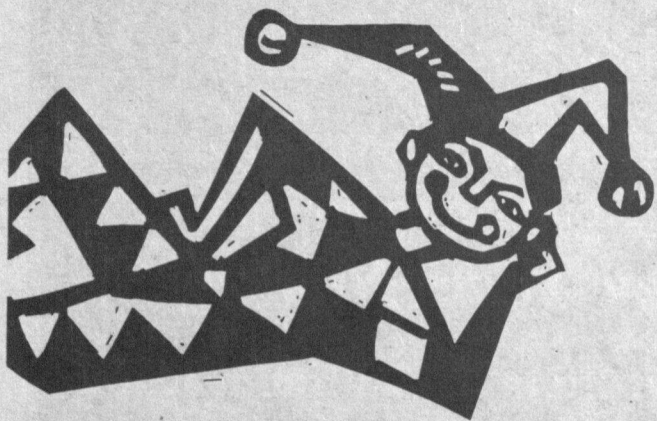


11:38am
Boards N' Stuff
\$49.95

6:18pm
Quickrite Pharmacy
\$2.99

TOTAL ACCESS TO YOUR MONEY.
WHAT YOU DO WITH IT IS UP TO YOU.



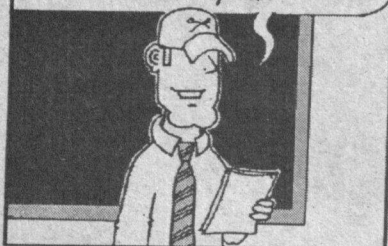


LAUGHING OUT LOUD

New Breed

LEX

MY BUSINESS PLAN IS FOR A WEB COMPANY I'D LIKE TO START WHERE PEOPLE CAN PURCHASE COMPUTER VIRUSES ONLINE. I CALL IT "e-bolabay.com"



REVENGE IS A MARKETABLE COMMODITY, BUT THE REALLY BIG MONEY WOULD COME IN THE FORM OF KICKBACKS I'D RECEIVE FROM MAJOR COMPUTER MAKERS.



by phil flickinger (www.l-e-x.com)

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ACTUALLY GOT A C-MINUS FOR YOUR PAPER.



MY GREAT PLAN DESERVES MORE, BUT THE GUY WHO CREATED FedEx™ ONLY GOT A C- TOO...

MAMA'S BOYZ BY JERRY CRAFT



Charles Almon



Chipmunks at the buffet table.

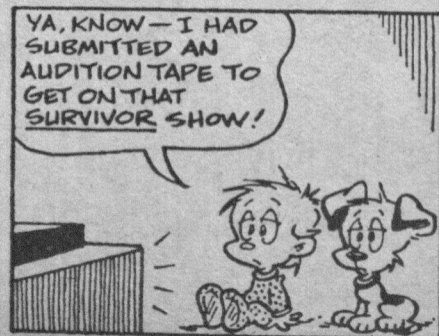
THE SPATS BY JEFF PICKERING



OUT ON A LIMB BY GARY KOPERVAS



BUTCH AND DOUGIE BY ALEX HOWELL



How roadkill happens.



Terry Gallagher

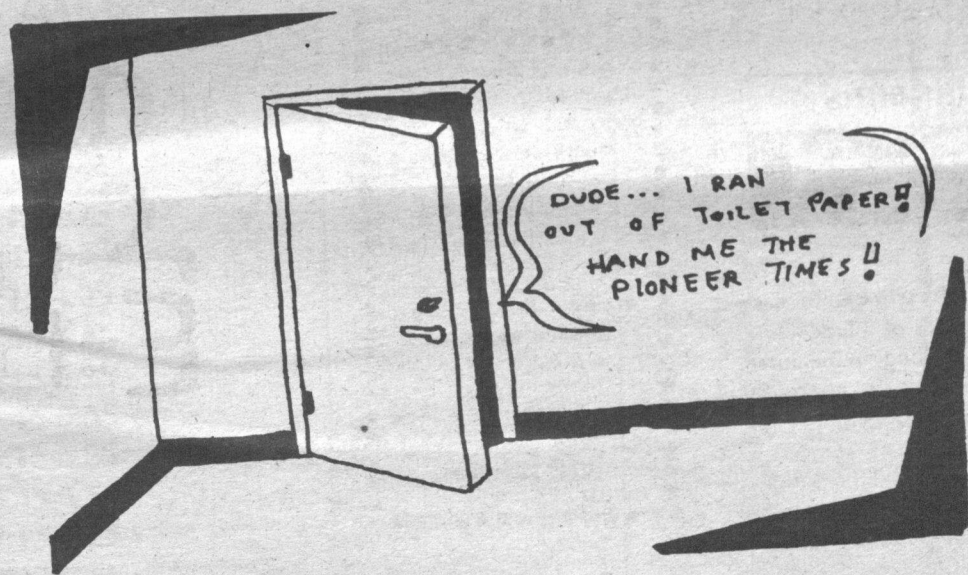
STRANGE BREED by Steve Langille



RAW MATERIAL By Doug Stone



IT'S TRUE BY FINCH



THE CYNIC



Red and Rover
by Brian Basset

PIONEER SHUTTLE

Department Of Public Safety - Parking and Transportation Services
(973) 720-3000 or (973) 720-3001

MONDAY - FRIDAY

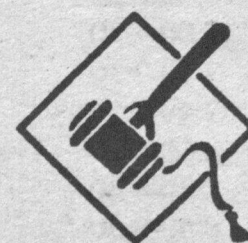
CAMPUS LOOP EAST (M-F 7:30AM - 2:30PM)

| Pioneer & Heritage Hall Gate 1 | Lot 5 - Wayne Hall | Lot 6 - Bus Stop |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------|--------------------|
| Lot 3 - Shea Auditorium | Lot 5 Row E | Lot 7 - Bus Stop |
| Lot 3 - Bus Shelter | College Hall | Lot 7 - Apartments |
| 7:45-7:55 AM | 7:55-8:05 | 8:05-8:15 |
| 8:15-8:25 | 8:25-8:35 | 8:35-8:45 |
| 8:45-8:55 | 8:55-9:05 | 9:05-9:15 |
| 9:15-9:25 | 9:25-9:35 | 9:35-9:45 |
| 9:45-9:55 | 9:55-10:05 | 10:05-10:15 |
| 10:15-10:25 | 10:25-10:35 | 10:35-10:45 |
| 10:45-10:55 | 10:55-11:05 | 11:05-11:15 |
| 11:15-11:25 | 11:25-11:35 | 11:35-11:45 |
| 11:45-11:55 | 11:55-12:05 PM | 12:05-12:15 PM |
| 12:15-12:25 PM | 12:25-12:35 | 12:35-12:45 |
| 12:45-12:55 | 12:55-1:05 | 1:05-1:15 |
| 1:15-1:25 | 1:25-1:35 | 1:35-1:45 |
| 1:45-1:55 | 1:55-2:05 | 2:05-2:15 |
| 2:15-2:25 | 2:25-2:35 | 2:35-2:45 |
| 2:45-2:55 | 2:55-3:05 | 3:05-3:15 |
| 3:15-3:25 | 3:25-3:35 | 3:35-3:45 |
| 3:45-3:55 | 3:55-4:05 | 4:05-4:15 |
| 4:15-4:25 | 4:25-4:35 | 4:35-4:45 |
| 4:45-4:55 | 4:55-5:05 | 5:05-5:15 |
| 5:15-5:25 | 5:25-5:35 | 5:35-5:45 |
| 5:45-5:55 | 5:55-6:05 | 6:05-6:15 |
| 6:15-6:25 | 6:25-6:35 | 6:35-6:45 |
| 6:45-6:55 | 6:55-7:05 | 7:05-7:15 |
| 7:15-7:25 | 7:25-7:35 | 7:35-7:45 |
| 7:45-7:55 | 7:55-8:05 | 8:05-8:15 |
| 8:15-8:25 | 8:25-8:35 | 8:35-8:45 |
| 8:45-8:55 | 8:55-9:05 | 9:05-9:15 |
| 9:15-9:25 | 9:25-9:35 | 9:35-9:45 |
| 9:45-9:55 | 9:55-10:05 | 10:05-10:15 |
| 10:15-10:25 | 10:25-10:35 | 10:35-10:45 |
| 10:45-10:55 | 10:55-11:05 | 11:05-11:15 |
| 11:15-11:25 | 11:25-11:35 | 11:35-11:45 |
| 11:45-11:55 | 11:55-12:05 AM | 12:05-12:15 AM |
| 12:15-12:25 AM | 12:25-12:35 | 12:35-12:45 |
| 12:45-12:55 | 12:55-1:05 | 1:05-1:15 |
| 1:15-1:25 | 1:25-1:35 | 1:35-1:45 |
| 1:45-1:55 | 1:55-1:05 | 2:05-2:15 |
| | 1:25-1:35 | |
| | 1:55-2:05 | |

CAMPUS LOOP WEST (M-F 8AM - 5PM)

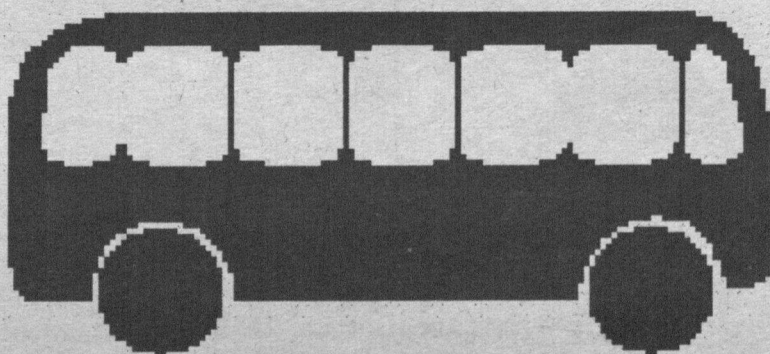
| Pioneer & Heritage Hall Rec. Center | College Hall | Lot 3 - Bus Stop |
|--|--------------------|---------------------|
| Lot 7 Towers | Lot 5 - Row E | Lot 3 - Foot Bridge |
| | Lot 5 - Wayne Hall | Gate 1 |
| | Lot 3 - Atrium | |
| 8:15-8:25 AM | 8:25-8:35 | 8:35-8:45 |
| 8:45-8:55 | 8:55-9:05 | 9:05-9:15 |
| 9:15-9:25 | 9:25-9:35 | 9:35-9:45 |
| 9:45-9:55 | 9:55-10:05 | 10:05-10:15 |
| 10:15-10:25 | 10:25-10:35 | 10:35-10:45 |
| 10:45-10:55 | 10:55-11:05 | 11:05-11:15 |
| 11:15-11:25 | 11:25-11:35 | 11:35-11:45 |
| 11:45-11:55 | 11:55-12:05 | 12:05-12:15 |
| 12:15-12:25 PM | 12:25-12:35 | 12:35-12:45 |
| 12:45-12:55 | 12:55-1:05 | 1:05-1:15 |
| 1:15-1:25 | 1:25-1:35 | 1:35-1:45 |
| 1:45-1:55 | 1:55-2:05 | 2:05-2:15 |
| 2:15-2:25 | 2:25-2:35 | 2:35-2:45 |
| 2:45-2:55 | 2:55-3:05 | 2:05-2:15 |
| 3:15-3:25 | 3:25-3:35 | 2:35-2:45 |
| 3:45-3:55 | 3:55-4:05 | 3:05-3:15 |
| 4:15-4:25 | 4:25-4:35 | 3:35-3:45 |
| 4:45-4:55 | 4:55-5:05 | 4:05-4:15 |
| | | 5:05-5:15 |

A public service of your

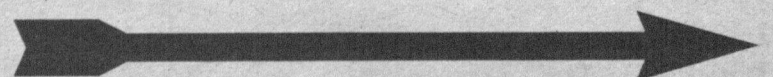


**S T U D E N T
G O V E R N M E N T
A S S O C I A T I O N**

William Paterson University of New Jersey



Clip out and save



PIONEER SHUTTLE

Department Of Public Safety - Parking and Transportation Services
(973) 720-3000 or (973) 720-3001

POWER ARTS CENTER (M-F 8AM - 2AM)

Lot 6 - Rec. Center/Lot 7 - Ben Shahn

Power Arts Center

7:30-7:40 AM
7:50-8:00
8:10-8:20
8:30-8:40
8:50-9:00
9:10-9:20
9:30-9:40
9:50-10:00
10:10-10:20
10:30-10:40
10:50-11:00
11:10-11:20
11:30-11:40
11:50-12:00 PM
12:10-12:20
12:30-12:40
12:50-1:00
1:10-1:20
1:30-1:40
1:50-2:00
2:10-2:20
2:30-2:40
2:50-3:00
3:10-3:20
3:30-3:40
3:50-4:00
4:10-4:20
4:30-4:40
4:50-5:00
5:10-5:20
5:30-5:40
5:50-6:00
6:10-6:20
6:30-6:40
6:50-7:00
7:10-7:20
7:30-7:40
7:50-8:00
8:10-8:20
8:30-8:40
8:50-9:00
9:10-9:20
9:30-9:40
9:50-10:00
10:10-10:20
10:30-10:40
10:50-11:00
11:10-11:20
11:30-11:40
11:50-12:00 AM
12:10-12:20
12:30-12:40
12:50-1:00
1:10-1:20
1:30-1:40
1:50-2:00

7:40-7:50 AM
8:00-8:10
8:20-8:30
8:40-8:50
9:00-9:10
9:20-9:30
9:40-9:50
10:00-10:10
10:20-10:30
10:40-10:50
11:00-11:10
11:20-11:30
11:40-11:50
12:00-12:10 PM
12:20-12:30
12:40-12:50
1:00-1:10
1:20-1:30
1:40-1:50
2:00-2:10
2:20-2:30
2:40-2:50
3:00-3:10
3:20-3:30
3:40-3:50
4:00-4:10
4:20-4:30
4:40-4:50
5:00-5:10
5:20-5:30
5:40-5:50
6:00-6:10
6:20-6:30
6:40-6:50
7:00-7:10
7:20-7:30
7:40-7:50
8:00-8:10
8:20-8:30
8:40-8:50
9:00-9:10
9:20-9:30
9:40-9:50
10:00-10:10
10:20-10:30
10:40-10:50
11:00-11:10
11:20-11:30
11:40-11:50
12:00-12:10 AM
12:20-12:30
12:40-12:50
1:00-1:10
1:20-1:30
1:40-1:50

SHOPPING ROUTE (M-F 9:15AM, 12PM, 4PM & 7PM)

Towers/Pioneer
& Heritage/Preakness Center

ShopRite-Hamburg Turnpike
Towers/Pioneer & Heritage

9:15-9:20 AM
12:00-12:05 PM
4:00-4:05
8:00-8:05

9:30-10:35 AM
12:15-12:20 PM
4:15-4:20
8:15-8:20

DOWNTOWN PATERSON (M-F 7:30AM - 11PM)

NJ Transit -
Broadway Paterson

Atrium/Lot 5 -
Row E (Towers)

Lot 6/Lot 7/Pioneer
& Heritage Hall

7:30-7:40 AM
8:30-8:40
9:30-9:40
10:30-10:40
11:30-11:40
12:30-12:40 PM
1:30-1:40
2:30-2:40
3:30-3:40
4:30-4:40
5:30-5:40
6:30-6:40
7:30-7:40
8:30-8:40
9:30-9:40
10:30-10:40

8:05-8:15 AM
9:05-9:15
10:05-10:15
11:05-11:15
12:05-12:15 PM
1:05-1:15
2:05-2:15
3:05-3:15
4:05-4:15
5:05-5:15
6:05-6:15
7:05-7:15
8:05-8:15
9:05-9:15
10:05-10:15
11:05-11:15

8:15-8:20 AM
9:15-9:20
10:15-10:20
11:15-11:20
12:15-12:20 PM
1:15-1:20
2:15-2:20
3:15-3:20
4:15-4:20
5:15-5:20
6:15-6:20
7:15-7:20
8:15-8:20
9:15-9:20
10:15-10:20
11:15-11:20

SATURDAY (10AM - 6PM) - SUNDAY (12PM - 8PM)

Pioneer & Heritage Hall

Lot 3 - Bus Shelter

Lot 5 - Row E (White Hall/Towers)

Power Arts Center

10:00-10:20 AM - Saturday

11:00-11:20

12:00-12:20 PM - Sunday

1:00-1:20

2:00-2:20

3:00-3:20

4:00-4:20

5:00-5:20

6:00-6:20

7:00-7:20

Preakness Center

ShopRite - Hamburg Turnpike

Downtown Paterson - NJ Transit

10:25-10:55 AM

11:25-11:55

12:25-12:55 PM

1:25-1:55

2:25-2:55

3:25-3:55

4:25-4:55

5:25-5:55

6:25-6:55

7:25-7:55

Effective October 1, 2000