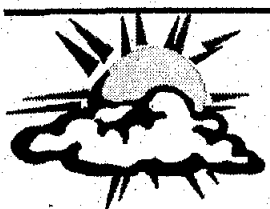




FREE



THE
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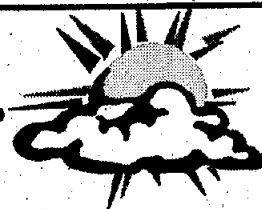
MONDAY
Partly Cloudy
High: 56 Low: 39



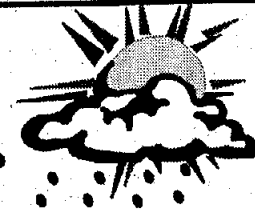
TUESDAY
Rain is Likely
High: 55 Low: 43



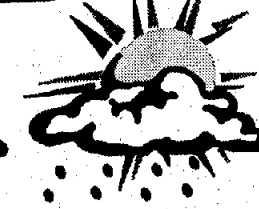
WEDNESDAY
Rain is Likely
High: 48 Low: 40



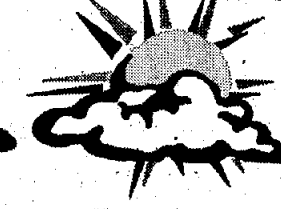
THURSDAY
Partly Cloudy
High: 50 Low: 36



FRIDAY
Scattered Showers
High: 49 Low: 35

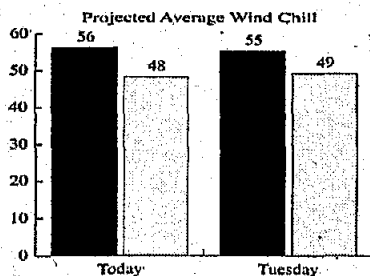


SATURDAY
Scattered Showers
High: 51 Low: 36



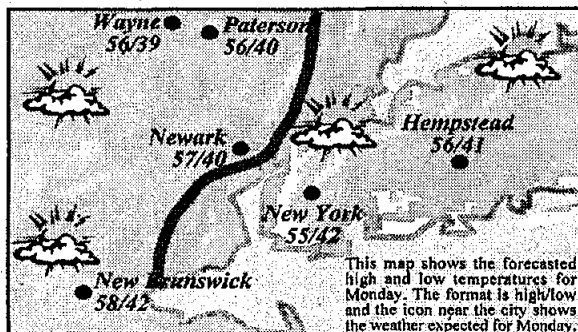
SUNDAY
Partly Cloudy
High: 54 Low: 38

Wind Chill Index



The chart above shows the forecasted average wind chill temperature for today and tomorrow. The black bar indicates the forecast temperature. The grey bar indicates the average wind chill temperature projected.

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	69	51	60/43	0.00"
Sun	53	43	60/42	0.00"
Mon	58	40	59/42	0.00"
Tue	59	40	59/42	0.00"
Wed	62	42	59/42	0.00"
Thu	61	50	58/41	0.38"
Fri	63	52	58/41	0.82"

Rainfall for the week 1.20"
Normal rainfall for the week 0.89"
Departure from normal for the week .. +0.31"
Rainfall for the year 37.62"
Normal rainfall for the year 37.75"
Departure from normal for the year .. -0.13"

* Precipitation includes snow converted to rainfall

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Weather History

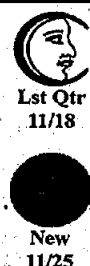
Nov. 15, 1987 - Thunderstorms spawned 22 tornadoes in parts of Texas, Louisiana and Oklahoma. Ninety-six people were injured around Shreveport, La. and more than five million dollars in damage occurred. Tornadoes in Texas took a total of ten lives and injured 191 more.

National Weather Summary

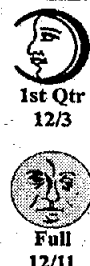


An area of low pressure will move through the Ohio River Valley states and into the Northeast to begin the week. It will bring a good chance of rain and snow with it. A trailing cold front out of the low will spark heavy showers and thunderstorms along the Gulf Coast. Another system will form in the southern Plains by the end of the week, producing plenty of rain.

Sun/Moon Chart This Week



Day	Sunrise	Sunset	Moonrise	Moonset
Monday	6:42 a.m.	4:40 p.m.	6:24 p.m.	8:27 a.m.
Tuesday	6:43 a.m.	4:39 p.m.	7:18 p.m.	9:36 a.m.
Wednesday	6:44 a.m.	4:38 p.m.	8:20 p.m.	10:40 a.m.
Thursday	6:45 a.m.	4:38 p.m.	9:27 p.m.	11:36 a.m.
Friday	6:46 a.m.	4:37 p.m.	10:36 p.m.	12:24 p.m.
Saturday	6:48 a.m.	4:36 p.m.	11:47 p.m.	1:04 p.m.
Sunday	6:49 a.m.	4:35 p.m.		1:39 p.m.



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Willy D's Calendar of Events

Monday 11-13

Mu Sigma Upsilon Sorority, Inc. Phenomenal Women a dinner event at White Hall Lounge 8PM contact Alexandra 720-4600
Conference: International Education Week: "Global Cop: The American Role in Global Peace Making?" Ian Williams, United Nations editor, Nation, is speaker, 12:30-2PM, Library Auditorium 720-2976
Career Development Workshops: Portfolio, 2PM "Networking", 5PM 720-3021
SGA Club Presidents Meeting: 3:30PM-5PM SC203-4 720-2157
Happy Hour Aerobics thru 11/17 4:45PM Rec Ctr. 720-2777

Tuesday 11-14

International Student Services: open House, 12:30-4PM Wayne Hall 720-2936
Women's History Month Collective for planning of March Events 2PM Women's Ctr. SC Rm. 214 Last Meeting everyone welcome!
Mu Sigma Upsilon Sorority Inc. NJ Buddies, they will come to speak about Aids and STD
Awareness Towers Pavilion 7:30PM Sexual Feeling CH SC 324&8PM Century Gazebo 720-2219
Happy Hour Aerobics 4:45PM Rec. Ctr. 720-2777
Movie Night 8PM BR SAPB 720-2271

Wednesday 11-15

Mu Sigma Upsilon Sorority, Inc. Kids Day SC Rms. 324-325
Children from inner cities coming to learn about Health issues, Drugs & Alcohol Awareness etc. contact Jen 720-4599
Alumni Salute 720-2175
Minority Recruitment 9AM-2PM SC Admissions 720-2741
Happy HR. Aerobics 4:45PM Rec. Ctr. 720-2777
Delta Apollo Talent Show 7-10PM BR Delta Sigma Theta 720-2518
Lecture: "The Role of Curriculum Development in Promoting International Education" 12:30-2PM Library Auditorium
Poetry & Music 5-7PM SC 720-2936

Thursday 11-16

Memorial Mass in Memory of Nicholas Kahn at The Jesus Christ Prince of Peace Chapel 12:45PM CH 720-3524 All Welcome
Latino Movie Night "Mi Familia" 7-10PM Towers Pavilion
Novelty 11-3PM SC Lobby SAPB 720-2271
Sexual Feeling CH SC 215 & 8PM Towers Pavilion 720-2219
Are You Ready for an Employment Interview? CH Morrison Rm.103
Aerobics Superclass 4:45PM Rec. Ctr. 720-2777
Thurs. Spotlight SC Cafe 6PM 720-2777
Lysistrata 8PM Shea \$ 720-2371
Great American Smokeout, info & support SC Lobby
"The Religious & Economic Dimension of the Arab-Israeli Conflict" 12:30-2PM, Library Auditorium 720-2976

Friday 11-17

Happy Hour Aerobics 4:45PM Rec. Ctr. 720-2777
Friday Flicks SC Cafe 5PM & 8PM & Midnight CA 720-2518
Lysistrata 8PM Shea \$ 720-2371
Latino Heritage Month
Latin Night Party 9PM-1AM, Wightman Gym

Saturday 11-18

Legacy Awards Dinner 8PM-11PM BR Foundation 720-3201
Lysistrata 8PM Shea \$ 720-2371
Fall Open House: Noon reservations Required, contact Admissions 720-2093

Submissions for CC due Fridays by 5 p.m.
Fax: 720-2093
Email: beacon@student.wpunj.edu

Sunday 11-19

Campus Calendar submissions are taken on a space-available basis: first come, first printed.

Cover photo by Mike Whoroski

The Beacon

NEWSPAPER

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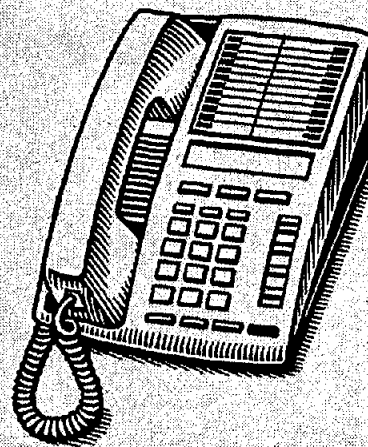


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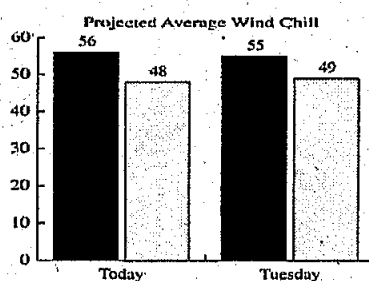


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telephone
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Now Ryan's
phone rings
where it is
supposed
to...

Holocaust Denial Scholar Lectures at WPU

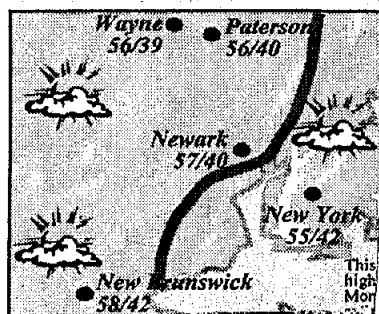
Partly Cloudy High: 56 Low: 39 Rain is Likely High: 55 Low: 43 Rain is Likely High: 48 Low: 40

Wind Chill Index



The chart above shows the forecasted average wind chill temperature.

Monday's Regional



gist for Hitler" and has "associated himself with such anti-Jewish activists as David Duke, who is a former Grand Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan." The William Paterson University Center for Holocaust and Genocide Studies, assisted by various WPU sponsors, presented her talk as part of its Kristallnacht commemoration.

Since the 250-seat auditorium had insufficient space to accommodate the crowd, some of the audience members were forced to sit on the floor or lean against the walls of the lecture hall. They listened respectfully as Lipstadt recounted events beginning with Kristallnacht, "the night of the broken glass," which took place in Germany and Austria in the early morning hours of November 9-10, 1938. She described the violence that was committed upon Jews, approximately 90 of whom were murdered during one 24-hour period, and the thousands of savage beatings and illegal arrests that took place during the same period. She spoke of the vandalism such as the burning of businesses, that was done with government approval, to Jewish property. She stated that Hitler had ordered the cessation of the burning only because it was endangering non-Jewish businesses, although she stated that Irving had mischaracterized this by only addressing the order to stop the burning, thereby implying that Hitler had not endorsed the destruction. She described the shattering of hundreds of windows, the act which has given the event its name, and the horror and outrage that she had felt when she had learned of the atrocities committed under the authority of the German government.

By Sue Cook
The Beacon

Lipstadt stated that she is often asked why she sued Irving, but pointed out that she was the defendant in the case. Under British law, to which she had subjected herself when Denying the Holocaust was published in Great Britain, the defendant in a libel case is obliged to prove the truth of that which he wrote. She stated that Irving had elected not to sue her in the United States because here he would have had the burden of proving the

falsity of her statements. Lipstadt said that Irving had previously used litigation in order to silence his critics, but that she had felt that by keeping silent and by failing to defend the suit she would have left Irving's statements unchallenged. She said that she wondered whether everything in her life including her Judaism, her education and her writing ability had brought her to the point where she was in a position of disproving Irving's claims. "You never know where you're going to be when the thunder strikes" she said.

Lipstadt is an internationally respected historian, writer and speaker about the Holocaust. She is the Director of the Institute for Jewish Studies and Dorot Professor of Modern Jewish and Holocaust Studies at Emory University in Atlanta. According to the Emory University website, "Professor Lipstadt is frequently called upon by the media to analyze matters of contemporary and Jewish interest. She has appeared on CNN, CBS's Sixty Minutes, NBC's Today Show, ABC's Good Morning America, National Public Radio's Fresh Air and PBS's Charlie Rose Show, and is a frequent contributor to and is widely quoted in a variety of newspapers including the Los Angeles Times, Washington Post, Cleveland Plain Dealer, Atlanta Constitution, Baltimore Sun, New York Times, Time, Newsweek and New York Newsday. Because of her refusal to debate Holocaust deniers since the appearance of her most recent book she has declined appearances on a host of national television shows."

Lipstadt recounted how she and Barrister Anthony Julius (an attorney who may try a case in a British court) developed a strategy that did not involve calling Holocaust survivors as witnesses. To do this, she believed, would be to "put the Holocaust itself on trial." She did not wish expose the potential witnesses to Irving's cross-examination and because she felt that it would add credence to the claims of the few who wish to debate the existence of the Holocaust. Since Irving represented himself, he would have had the opportunity to personally cross-examine the defense witnesses and since the defense team did not want to give him the opportunity to do so, its case was built solely upon documents. According to Lipstadt, Irving has denied the existence of any organized German plan to exterminate the Jews, has called the gas chambers "non-existent" and describes the ruins of the concentration camps as

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

"A Vicious Man Who Dances on the Graves of the Victims" is how Dr. Deborah E. Lipstadt described her nemesis, David Irving, whose libel claim against Lipstadt and her publisher Penguin Press Limited was denied earlier this year by the High Court in London. Lipstadt lectured for approximately one and one-half hours to a respectful crowd of approximately 275 who gathered in Science Hall 200 B on November 9th to hear her speak about her book Denying the Holocaust: The Growing Assault on Truth and Memory and the libel suit that stemmed from its publication in Great Britain. According to Lipstadt, Irving, whom she says has made a career out of being a "Holocaust denier and a Neo-Nazi" and "an apolo-

gizing the Holocaust" and "a man who has made a career out of being a Holocaust denier and a Neo-Nazi" and "an apolo-

University Honors Program expands courses

Students encouraged to take advantage of new courses

The Honors Program at William Paterson University would like to announce the first ever Honors sections of four General Elective courses for the Spring 2001 Semester. These courses have been hand selected by the Honors Program and offer a challenging alternative for the motivated student. The classes are limited to 20 students and registration has been reserved for Freshman initially, but will then be open to the rest of the University. More information on these four courses can be found on page 13 of the Spring 2001 Master Schedule to the right. For any additional information, please call the Honors Program Office at 720-3657.

ENG 110-09 Writing Effective Prose: Taught by Professor C. Wells, this section will focus on language itself, e.g. how words create personal and social identities.

HIST 101-10 Foundations of Western Civilization: From Antiquity to the Reformation: Taught by Professor M. Edelstein, students will read complete documents or seminal works in history, in a seminar or class discussion environment.

POL 120-03 American Government and Politics: Taught by Professor S. Collins, the emphasis in this section will be on critical thinking, argumentation, persuasion, and negotiation. The students will read primary sources in American Government.

PSY 110-10 General Psychology: Taught by Professor N. Kressel, this section's emphasis will be on writing and working in small groups. Laboratories and demonstrations will enrich the section.



Professor John Peterman and his honor's students discuss class material in the atrium.

...the spirit of the William Paterson Honors Program lies in the individual student's desire to achieve personal goals that exceed the ordinary, and the faculty's ability to nurture and sustain that desire. It is a spirit that inspires the intellectual growth of both students and faculty and, in turn, infuses the University-at-large with an energy created by this expansion of the frontiers of knowledge.

The Legal Road Ahead

Depending on how you count them, there are now at least nine separate lawsuits fueling the postelection feud in Florida. Al Gore's legal team—seizing on the confusing Palm Beach County ballot that may have caused thousands of Gore supporters to accidentally vote for Pat Buchanan—is searching for a way to prevent the vote count from being officially certified.

On Saturday the Bush camp fired off a shot of its own, filing a federal lawsuit to prevent a Gore-requested hand recount of ballots in Palm Beach and other counties. Teams of lawyers for both sides have descended on south Florida to pore over election statutes for anything that might give them a foothold in court. "We're preparing for a full-blown legal fight," says Ron Meyer, a Democratic election-law attorney from Tallahassee.

Just how long that battle will last is hard to say. At some point Gore—or Bush—could decide that the fight is too damaging to himself and the country and concede the race. If neither does, the lawyers could drag this thing out for weeks or even months.

The Democrats got a break last week when state circuit court Judge Kathleen Kroll issued what may have been the first court order in history freezing the results

the Gore side is shopping for sympathetic judges.

If Judge Kroll refuses to dismiss the case, she might need weeks to hear evidence. If

up on a faster track before more accomplished judges—who are also more likely to be Republican. Bush aides have already hinted that they could also bring lawsuits in other closely contested states, like Wisconsin and Oregon, where voting irregularities have been alleged—potentially throwing open dozens of counties to legal challenges.

While the wrangling unfolds, both sides are searching for legal precedents to support their claims. Democratic lawyers point to a 1998 Florida State Supreme Court ruling that an election can be voided when there is "reasonable doubt" that the vote reflected "the will" of the electorate.

Republicans are focusing on a 1997 U.S. Supreme Court case reaffirming a federal law that elections for Congress and the president must be held on the same day nationwide. That ruling, Bush's lawyers argue, would make any Democratic efforts to force a re-vote in Palm Beach County unconstitutional. So which side is right? Ultimately, that may be up to the justices of the U.S. Supreme Court, whose votes could be the last ones counted.

Unless Bush or Gore gives in, the long trail may lead to the steps of the Supreme Court.

Stuart Taylor Jr.

Newsweek
NEWS SERVICE

of a presidential election, barring local officials from certifying Palm Beach County's ballots at least until a hearing this week. At first,

Democratic lawyers had filed their case in federal court in West Palm Beach, where they were assigned a Reagan-appointed judge, Kenneth Ryskamp. The lawyers soon dropped the case there and refiled in state circuit court, where they drew Kroll—a liberal Democrat married to a Clinton-appointed Labor Department official. That doesn't, of course, mean Kroll will be an automatic pushover for the Democrats. But some Republicans have complained that

Gore's side prevails, the lawyers could ask her to order a new vote in the heavily Democratic community—or to bar Florida's electors from participating in the Dec. 18 Electoral College meeting, votes Bush needs to win.

Bush's team could try to put a quick end to the lawsuit by going to Florida State Supreme Court—and if necessary, the U.S. Supreme Court—arguing that a state judge has no power to alter the official results of a presidential election, unless there's evidence of fraud. Another option is to try to force the whole mess back to federal court. There, Bush's lawyers could hope to end

the dogged Nader back to his core message of reform, but now it actually seemed that he was trying to cost Gore the race. On election night, as the results poured in and he looked back on the closing weeks, Nader sounded like a man who'd just laughed loudest. "Gore finally used my name," Nader said. "Did you notice that?"

Furious Democrats will probably use Nader's name for a long time, and not kindly. It appeared that Nader didn't end up sabotaging

Gore in the heartland states of Minnesota or Wisconsin, as some doomsday Dems had predicted. Instead, he did something more unexpected, and far more

painful: he stole the marginal votes Gore may have needed to clearly carry Florida—and the election. Exit polls showed that fewer than half of Nader's voters would have voted for Gore. But in a couple of vital states, that was more than enough to make a decisive difference. In Florida, where all the ruckus is over a margin of fewer than 350 votes, Nader drew almost 85,000. In Oregon and New Hampshire—two states that together would have put Gore in the White House even without Florida—Nader polled twice as many votes as Gore needed to win. (Oregon was too close to call last week.) That's just what liberals had feared.

"The worst scenario is the one we're seeing played out right now,"

says Minnesota Sen. Paul Wellstone. And none of that takes into account what may have been the most crucial Nader factor: his relentless attacks on Gore during those last days when the veep was trying to make his case to undecided voters. For that alone, George W. should send Nader a fruit basket.

Even so, Nader didn't get the 5 percent of the vote he needed to entitle the Green Party to federal matching funds, and his election-eve bash may have marked the

high point for the Greens. The party is fractured between his faction and a more radical element that would abolish the U.S. Senate. Pat Buchanan's

Reform Party, meanwhile, seems terminally anemic (except, perhaps, in Palm Beach).

And yet all this comes at a time when the conditions that make political upheavals possible are better than ever. Turnout remains low and cynicism about the two parties runs high; all that's missing is a galvanizing message and the kind of personality who can make it stick.

If there's one thing history teaches about insurgent parties, it's that they need a charismatic candidate with a compelling issue. Lincoln had the preservation of the union; Wallace had segregation. Jesse Ventura, in his stunning win in 1998, combined his magnetic personality with a promise to refund the tax surplus.

Ventura's aides are pushing the Minnesota governor to start a new national party if he runs for re-election in 2002, but the Body seems uninterested. Reformers would love to get their hands on the nation's other independent governor, Maine's Angus King. King, however, says he wants no part of national office, and few people outside New England could pick him out on "To Tell the Truth." The dream candidate is John McCain, but he's vowed to stay in the GOP. Of course, one guy who could run again in 2004 is Ralph Nader. He might find himself reviled by angry liberals—but you can bet he won't be ignored.

Score One For The Raider

Now Al Gore knows what General Motors learned long ago: Ralph Nader doesn't like to be ignored. For months, Gore refused to even speak Nader's name. But in those final critical days, Nader

endured daily attacks from Gore's surrogates, and he responded in kind. He savaged Gore—"the great pretender," Nader sneered—at every chance, in every key state he could find on a map. Aides tried to get

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Nader won the marginal votes that could have given Gore an undisputed victory in Florida.

Matt Bai

Newsweek
NEWS SERVICE

Extreme Samaritans?

IT BEGAN AS A TALE OF NATIONAL VALOR WHEN A PRIVATE CHARITY RESCUED 41 INFANTS FROM THE RWANDAN GENOCIDE IN 1994. ITALY'S PRESIDENT TREKKED TO THE TOWN OF CASTENEDOLO TO THANK THE MEMBERS OF THE GRUPPO MUSEKE AND ITS FOUNDERS, FASHION DESIGNER ERICA LOMBARDI AND HER BROTHER ROBERTO LOMBARDI, A PRIEST.

JUST AS ABRUPTLY the story disappeared: the genocide ended, a new government was sworn in in Kigali, and not a shred of information emerged on the children's destiny. In fact, after 18 months in a local boarding school, they were quietly placed with foster parents, including Lombardi herself and the local mayor. Last spring Roberto Lombardi told his parishioners of "a parable with a good ending in which reason prevailed, favoring those who had always hoped that these children, who found a home and the warmth of family love, remained in Italy forever." Erica Lombardi told a local reporter that a juvenile-court judge had decreed the adoptions final.

Nobody suggested that Sunday the children had relatives in Rwanda who survived the genocide and clamor for their return. But employees of the charity had been keeping track. Since 1995 they had been compiling a dossier that they say proves that group leaders withheld this knowl-

edge. The proof, they say, is on draft documents of abandonment that Cesarina Alghisi, the director of the Museke

A charity's leaders say they want what's best for the kids. Some former employees claim they went too far to get it

**Tom Masland
and
Lara Santoro**
**Newsweek
NEWS SERVICE**

clinic in Rilma, Rwanda, took with her to Rwanda in 1995 in an unsuccessful effort to persuade the families to relinquish the children. In addition, they charge that pleading letters from the families went undelivered to the children or their caretakers. "There were dozens of letters that I carried myself," says one former staffer. Alghisi called her accusers "complete liars."

The alleged documents of abandonment, which contain a questionnaire on whether the children have surviving rela-

tives, often offer contradictory reports on their family situations. For example, the father of a 1-year-old is described as "too poor to raise Sara." At the bottom is a note signed by him: "I beg this organization to please return my child as soon as possible. I will raise her like I am raising the others even if I am poor." The employees say Alghisi left copies of the documents in the clinic. The Rwandan government subsequently compiled a dossier on all 41 children, providing the basis of a formal complaint to Italy last month.

*Obtained by NEWSWEEK, the document says all but six are claimed by blood relatives.

Interviewed at her fashion house, Erica Lombardi broke down repeatedly. She suggested that the children had been abandoned to begin with, and said that Kigali's accusation that the adoptions were improper was motivated

by pride. "The children are all I ever cared about," she said. She added that the children were better off in Italy. "They ride, they go on holiday in Sardinia and they don't like flies." Andrea Trebeschi, the lawyer for the group and the Italian adoptive parents, emphasized that there was no legal presumption the children would live better lives in Italy, but would not comment on allegations they had Rwandan family that wanted them back. He insisted, "Each of these cases was judged on its individual merits." Confirming that will be the job of the Italian authorities.

Toxic Seas, Angry Skies

THE SEA HAD BEEN RAGING FOR TWO DAYS, AND THE WIND HOWLED STEADILY AT 80 MILES PER HOUR—WITH GUSTS OCCASIONALLY REACHING 150MPH. WHEN DANIEL BOUSQUET PEERED THROUGH BINOCULARS OUT HIS WINDOW IN THE FRENCH PORT CITY OF CHERBOURG LAST TUESDAY, HE NOTICED TWO SHIPS STRUGGLING THROUGH THE CHOPPY SEAS.

ONE WAS A local tug, known as the Abeille Flandre. Behind it was a 376-foot tanker called the Ievoli Sun, and it was foundering. "The boats were coming straight toward shore," said Bousquet, a Green Party official. "And then I saw the lights on the tanker disappear, and that's where she went down."

The ship was carrying dangerous cargo: 4,000 tons of styrene, a highly toxic plastics base, for Shell Oil. Scientists say the risk of serious long-term contamination is low; styrene evaporates rapidly on the surface and solidifies in water. But the incident outraged many French and raised renewed concerns about the safety of ships passing through their waters. Indeed, less than a year ago the oil tanker Erika broke up, unleashing

20,000 tons of crude oil onto Brittany's pristine shores. After that spill, the French clamored for stricter laws to head off further maritime disasters. Even so, the Ievoli Sun rated an unimpressive 32 out of 50 on the international safety scale. Under laws currently being debated in Brussels, Europe would allow only those vessels with a rating of 12 or lower—1 being the best—to pass through its waters. President Jacques Chirac has promised to use the French presidency of the European Union to push through the measures before the end of the year. France's Environment minister, Dominique Voynet, said she was "scandalized" by the latest sinking. But no one took it harder than France's fishermen, whose business was already suffering from the Erika

spill. "We are bitter," says Jacky Duval, a Cherbourg fisherman.

The Ievoli Sun was only 11 years old but it didn't have a great track record. Of six port examinations conducted since 1998, the boat was detained for "anomalies" three separate times. Last September, after a dry-dock examination in Sicily, the Italian certification company Rina—the same outfit that signed off on the seaworthiness of the Erika—gave the Ievoli Sun the go-ahead again. But a month later, Dutch authorities discovered 12 different problems and held it for three days.

Last week the Ievoli Sun was bound from Britain for the former Yugoslavia when it ran into trouble. At 4:30 on the morning of Oct. 30, the crew notified the French Coast Guard about a leak in the

hull. Around 9, the crew—12 Italians and two Spaniards—were evacuated by a French rescue helicopter. Twelve hours later the Abeille Flandre reached the boat and began towing it east toward the French coast. Inclement weather forced the tug to reduce its speed to a meager three knots. Just after 9 the next morning, Tuesday, the Ievoli Sun sank in 200 feet of water.

**Fury in
Cherbourg over
another sunken
tanker**

Scott Johnson
**Newsweek
NEWS SERVICE**

warning. "The fish will smell bad and people won't eat them," says Michel Lemoine, head of the French Research Institute for Exploration of the Sea, in Normandy. "The danger for humans is extremely low."

The most nettlesome controversy of the investigation concerns the place where the ship went

down: on the eastern tip of the Casquets zone, a series of trenches marking the deepest part of the English Channel, which are littered with discarded weapons from World War II, mustard gas and radioactive waste. When the Abeille Flandre picked up the Ievoli Sun, it headed straight for the Casquets zone. That led some to wonder if it was meant to be scuttled. Though environmental activists have been careful to avoid outright cover-up charges, they claim authorities haven't been open. Indeed, throughout the week, authorities said the Ievoli Sun was headed for Cherbourg. But officials from the maritime prefecture there said the currents and wind dictated that the boat be towed east toward the Casquets zone. "That boat was not coming here," says Stephane Pislors, a local official. All of which has made environmentalists wonder why the authorities can't get their stories straight. "It's a very strange coincidence that the boat happened to sink just there," says Jannich Rousselet of Greenpeace France. Bousquet suggests that authorities just wanted to get the troubled ship away from Brittany. "After the Erika, another catastrophe [there] would have been too much," he says. While the smell on the sea was dissipating last week, the political stench is likely to endure for months to come.



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



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Our future depends on The Stuff They Wouldn't Talk About — economic globalization, global warming, the spread of AIDS, the need for some social control of new technologies and the corruption of our political system. Al and Tipper Gore's big smooch got more ink.

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Now, the fact is that our state has a rotten record and always has had a rotten record, and that's a consequence of public policy here. We're a low-tax, low-service state, so we rank poorly on everything that government does.

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Then along comes this campaign, and suddenly our governor is telling the rest of the country that we lead the nation in education and that he personally is responsible for this astonishing turn of events; that everyone in Texas has full access to health care; that each prisoner we fry has a competent lawyer; that the governor himself led the fight for a strong Patients' Bill of Rights; and that our air and water are crystal-clear under his environmentally friendly leadership.

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When you loathe the way you spend about half of your waking hours, it's easy to get in a funk. But you should also get sick of that funk, fast—and haul out of it. Decide what you want (along with the minimum that you'll settle for), go to your company and ask for it. The answer can always be no, so have your resume ready.

Write to "Tell Me About It," c/o The Washington Post, Style Plus, 1150 15th St., NW, Washington, D.C. 20071 or e-mail: tellme@washpost.com. Chat online with Carolyn each Friday at noon and Monday at 3 p.m., both Eastern time, at www.washingtonpost.com.

Dear Carolyn:

Now, I'd say I'm a cool, funny, intelligent, witty and spontaneous kind of guy. I'm very outgoing and I live to have fun. And I'm 24, average build, yada yada yada.

The only problem is that I'm unattractive. Because of this, I feel like I'm missing out on all the joys of life that everyone else gets to enjoy. I have lots of friends and they all love me and love being around me, but I've never had a long-term girlfriend. In fact, I've only had sex once. I am constantly meeting women at clubs, through friends, etc., and I find it hard to believe nobody on this planet will be able to overlook what is on my outside and take full advantage of what I have to offer. I take good

care of myself, I have a good job, I live on my own ... but I'm just plain ugly. Is there hope that someday things might change? — Unloved

TELL ME ABOUT IT®

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At the moment, I'm just hoping you don't change; I'd hate to see bitterness creep into one of the most disarming and likable voices ever to pass through this space. It could be my wacky optimism or

place, or second, or even a lock to make the Top 5. The mind really is the true center of chemistry, once the age cops break up that godawful hormonal keg party that starts raging inside at 13.

I'll take your word for it that your face does get in the way, and it may always remain a hurdle, even for less-than-shallow women. Human is human. But your wonderful insides double, triple, quadruple your odds

that your face won't be the end-all for every woman you meet. I will put this as gently as possible, but there's really no good way to say it: I've seen some real genetic non-starters walk the aisle to con-

Ms. Houston, you have a problem

What's a four-letter word for spoiled rotten and above the law? "Diva." One of America's self-proclaimed divas, pop star and actress Whitney Houston, demonstrates how celebrity women exploit their fame and gender to escape responsibility for inexcusable conduct.

This week, an attorney for Houston won dismissal of a drug possession case against the singer. She was stopped in Hawaii 10 months ago after airport officials found 15.2 grams of marijuana in her purse.

When airport staff tried to detain her until police arrived, Houston ditched her handbag and hustled onto a plane headed for San Francisco to escape arrest. If any average citizen

had attempted to do the same, he or she would have been charged with drug possession, smuggling, and obstruction of justice — and would have faced at least 30 days in jail along with a \$1,000 fine. Houston didn't even have to show up for the hearing.

Roughly 600,000 people were arrested for marijuana-related offenses nationwide in 1995 alone. In 15 states, mandatory minimum laws actually require life sentences for certain nonviolent marijuana offenses. "What happens time and time again in the drug war is that big shots are treated differently from other people," noted Hoover Institution fellow Joseph McNamara in an interview about the Houston case with Salon.com. "This goes on all the time with relatives of congressmen and senators where rules that are mandatory for others don't seem to apply."

Houston faces no consequences for breaking the law. She must simply complete "a probation-like program." Her attorney promises that she will exhibit good behavior. But that is something she seems congenitally incapable of doing.

The six-time Grammy Award winner started her career as a gospel singer, but shows little reverence these days for anything other than her own image and indulgence. A recent profile in Jane magazine featured a fax from Houston's management team demanding food

required at her photo shoot, starting with "Deer Park Water, at room temperature" and ending with "Gummy bears." She once threw a tantrum and held up a music video production for four hours over a "completely inadequate" dressing room chair.

"The greatest love of all," proclaimed one of Houston's first hit songs, "is learning to love yourself." Who knew she'd take the melodic cult of self-esteem to such excessive heights?

"I'm not exactly sure what the exact definition of a diva is," wrote the reporter for Jane magazine who interviewed Houston. "My guess is it's an artist

who initially agrees to let you into her home to do an interview and then changes her mind. Maybe it's a woman who invites you out to dinner then cancels an hour before. I'm a hundred percent sure that a diva is also

a woman who shows up for a photo shoot four hours late."

Houston has a penchant for being tardy, canceling concerts, and skipping out of public engagements. She bailed out of her own father's 80th birthday party, but found time to attend demagogue Louis Farrakhan's "Million Family March" last month in Washington, D.C., with her husband, recording artist Bobby Brown (a convicted drunk driver and playboy who has fathered at least four children with three different women). Houston seems to share Farrakhan's anti-Semitic leanings. She referred in a profanity-laced media interview to a jeweler as "this Jew guy on Diamond Row in New York," but has yet to receive any John Rocker-style sensitivity training from her record label.

For some inexplicable reason, Whitney Houston remains a popular role model. In a recent interview with Ebony magazine, she shared her parenting advice: "As a mother you try to give your child the best that you can," she said, "and the best thing I can give (to my daughter) is the love of God, and to teach her the way I was taught. Whatever you do, train a child up in the way of God, no matter what."

Before she gives other mothers advice, Houston would do well to grow up and relearn some basic lessons in doing unto others and leading by example. Living by a diva double standard is no way to teach a child right from wrong.

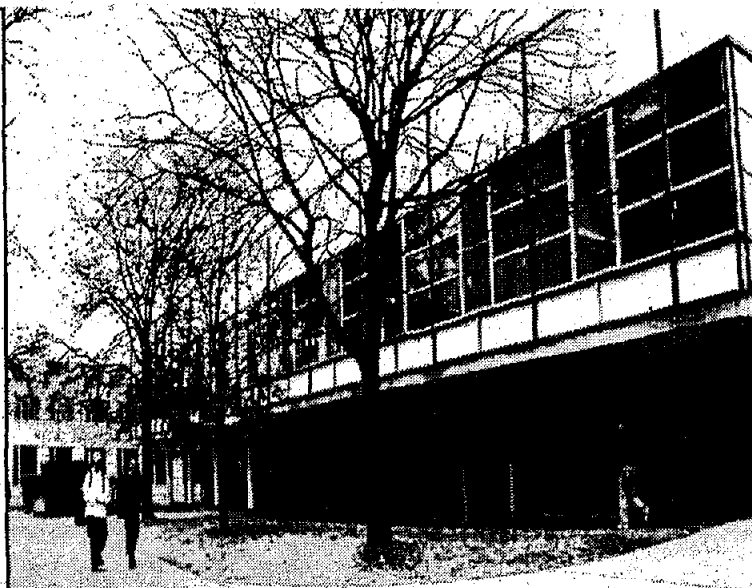
On the Right



Michelle Naikins

Writer for the Washington Post Writer's Group

Viva Wayne Hall!!!



Wayne Hall is the student cafeteria at William Paterson University

I've read so many articles in this paper trashing the cafeteria on campus, Wayne Hall, or "Wayne Stall" as they've called it, and I really don't understand where the authors of these articles are coming from. The articles claim the food's bad, the service is bad, there's not enough room, and everything else that could possibly be wrong with a cafeteria. I find none of this to be true. I would even go as far as saying

that I like Wayne Hall. Now that they've opened up the new section, there is plenty of room. The members of the staff there are anything but rude to me. John, who serves fries, talks baseball and politics with me. Mary, the pancakes lady, is always smiling. The entire staff are pleasant and go out of their way to make polite small talk with me as they serve

my food. The food is warm, fresh, and most of it is prepared with love while you wait. There is a diversity of entrees in the cafeteria, including vegan options, that the Student Center just cannot compete with. The spoiled brats who complain about Wayne hall, should take a closer look at the

Student Center. The people who work there are slow and rude. The beyond greasy food is microwaved while you wait, and is always cold by the time you find a

seat. I've gotten undercooked chicken there more than once, and it's not unusual to have the Burger King staff inform you "there's no meat, you're gonna have to wait 20 minutes or so." I don't understand why anyone in the right mind would eat at that dump when they only have to walk a little bit farther to Wayne Hall.

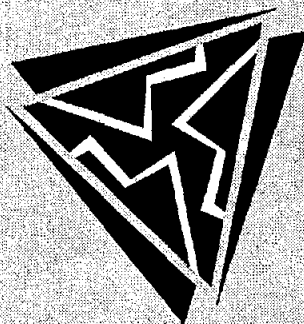
Lauren Talarico
The Beacon

Going Home(osexual) for the holidays

While some people feel that dealing with homosexual acceptance is amusing and that it is a great topic for entertainment, others fear of rejection and broken hearts. Coming out to anyone as a homosexual or bisexual can be one of the most nerve-racking experiences of someone's life. Let's take a look at how things work in the real world.

Before we turn around, it will be Thanksgiving, and I have a huge problem. After two years at William Paterson, I have found a boyfriend that fulfills everything that I have ever imagined. He recently asked me if I would bring him home to my family for the holiday. I don't know what I was thinking when I said "yes," because my parents don't even know that I am gay. My father lives by the Bible, my mother just got out of the hospital and my brothers just broke up with their girlfriends. I really want to bring my boyfriend home, but the timing can't be worse and I am

scared to death of being interrogated when I arrive. What should I do?
Sincerely, Pioneer304@aol.com



Marc Grill
The Beacon

I completely understand your anxiety and confusion because coming out to people, especially your family members,

is a very difficult process. Because you have little time before you go home and your family needs time to talk to you alone, I suggest that you talk to your boyfriend and tell him that as of now you aren't ready. If he loves you, he will wait for you to straighten things out. If you have the chance to talk to your family face to face, do so. You might be surprised of their reaction. Although they do not seem like they would accept your sexual orientation, they might want to understand and accept you because you are family. It is true that they can be harsh and unwelcoming, but you need to give them a chance. If they welcome you with open arms, you may be able to tell them that you have a boyfriend and wish to bring him to Thanksgiving dinner. If they seem like they need more time, maybe you can bring your boyfriend home another time. There is no need to rush into things, so take your time and understand that your family may need time to accept your sexuality.

Diversity writers needed!

Opinions on society, politics, religion, or anything that pisses you off.

Everything is welcome, censorship doesn't exist. Send submissions to Alli, the Diversity Editor, at beacon@student.wpunj.edu

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What's a four-letter word for spoiled rotten and above the law? "Diva." One of America's self-proclaimed divas, pop star and actress Whitney Houston, demonstrates how celebrity women exploit their fame and gender to escape responsibility for inexcusable conduct.

This week, an attorney for Houston won dismissal of a drug possession case against the singer. She was stopped in Hawaii 10 months ago after airport officials found 15.2 grams of marijuana in her purse.

When airport staff tried to detain her until police arrived, Houston ditched her handbag and hustled onto a plane headed for San Francisco to escape arrest. If any average citizen had attempted to do the same, he or she would have been charged with drug possession, smuggling, and obstruction of justice — and would have faced at least 30 days in jail along with a \$1,000 fine. Houston didn't even have to show up for the hearing.

Roughly 600,000 people were arrested for marijuana-related offenses nationwide in 1995 alone. In 15 states, mandatory minimum laws actually require life sentences for certain nonviolent marijuana offenses. "What happens time and time again in the drug war is that big shots are treated differently from other people," noted Hoover Institution fellow Joseph McNamara in an interview about the Houston case with Salon.com. "This goes on all the time with relatives of congressmen and senators where rules that are mandatory for others don't seem to apply."

Houston faces no consequences for breaking the law. She must simply complete "a probation-like program." Her attorney promises that she will exhibit good behavior. But that is something she seems congenitally incapable of doing.

The six-time Grammy Award winner started her career as a gospel singer, but shows little reverence these days for anything other than her own image and indulgence. A recent profile in Jane magazine featured a fax from Houston's management team demanding food

required at her photo shoot, starting with "Deer Park Water, at room temperature" and ending with "Gummy bears." She once threw a tantrum and held up a music video production for four hours over a "completely inadequate" dressing room chair.

"The greatest love of all," proclaimed one of Houston's first hit songs, "is learning to love yourself." Who knew she'd take the melodic cult of self-esteem to such excessive heights?

"I'm not exactly sure what the exact definition of a diva is," wrote the reporter for Jane magazine who interviewed Houston. "My guess is it's an artist

who initially agrees to let you into her home to do an interview and then changes her mind. Maybe it's a woman who invites you out to dinner then cancels an hour before. I'm a hundred percent sure that a diva is also

a woman who shows up for a photo shoot four hours late."

Houston has a penchant for being tardy, canceling concerts, and skipping out of public engagements. She bailed out of her own father's 80th birthday party, but found time to attend demagogue Louis Farrakhan's "Million Family March" last month in Washington, D.C., with her husband, recording artist Bobby Brown (a convicted drunk driver and playboy who has fathered at least four children with three different women). Houston seems to share Farrakhan's anti-Semitic leanings. She referred in a profanity-laced media interview to a jeweler as "this Jew guy on Diamond Row in New York," but has yet to receive any John Rocker-style sensitivity training from her record label.

For some inexplicable reason, Whitney Houston remains a popular role model. In a recent interview with Ebony magazine, she shared her parenting advice: "As a mother you try to give your child the best that you can," she said, "and the best thing I can give (to my daughter) is the love of God, and to teach her the way I was taught. Whatever you do, train a child up in the way of God, no matter what."

Before she gives other mothers advice, Houston would do well to grow up and relearn some basic lessons in doing unto others and leading by example. Living by a diva double standard is no way to teach a child right from wrong.

On the Right



Michelle Malkin

Writer for the Washington Post Writer's Group

Viva Wayne Hall!!!



Wayne Hall is the student cafeteria at William Paterson University

I've read so many articles in this paper trashing the cafeteria on campus, Wayne Hall, or "Wayne Stall" as they've called it, and I really don't understand where the authors of these articles are coming from. The articles claim the food's bad, the service is bad, there's not enough room, and everything else

that could possibly be wrong with a cafeteria. I find none of this to be true. I would even go as far as saying that I like Wayne Hall. Now that they've opened up the new section, there is plenty of room. The members of the staff there are anything but rude to me. John, who serves fries, talks baseball and politics with me. Mary, the pancakes lady, is always smiling. The entire staff are pleasant and go out of their way to make polite small talk with me as they serve

my food. The food is warm, fresh, and most of it is prepared with love while you wait. There is a diversity of entrees in the cafeteria, including vegan options, that the Student Center just cannot compete with. The spoiled brats who complain about Wayne Hall, should take a closer look at the

Student Center. The people who work there are slow and rude. The beyond greasy food is microwaved while you wait, and is always cold by the time you find a

seat. I've gotten undercooked chicken there more than once, and it's not unusual to have the Burger King staff inform you "there's no meat, you're gonna have to wait 20 minutes or so." I don't understand why anyone in the right mind would eat at that dump when they only have to walk a little bit farther to Wayne Hall.

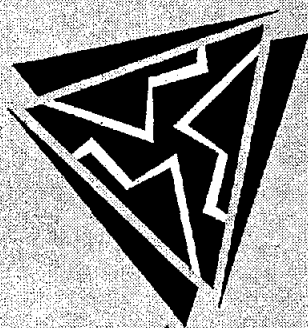
Lauren Talarico
The Beacon

Going Home(osexual) for the holidays

While some people feel that dealing with homosexual acceptance is amusing and that it is a great topic for entertainment, others fear of rejection and broken hearts. Coming out to anyone as a homosexual or bisexual can be one of the most nerve-racking experiences of someone's life. Let's take a look at how things work in the real world.

Before we turn around, it will be Thanksgiving, and I have a huge problem. After two years at William Paterson, I have found a boyfriend that fulfills everything that I have ever imagined. He recently asked me if I would bring him home to my family for the holiday. I don't know what I was thinking when I said "yes," because my parents don't even know that I am gay. My father lives by the Bible, my mother just got out of the hospital and my brothers just broke up with their girlfriends. I really want to bring my boyfriend home, but the timing can't be worse and I am

scared to death of being interrogated when I arrive. What should I do?
Sincerely, Pioneer304@aol.com



Marc Grill
The Beacon

I completely understand your anxiety and confusion because coming out to people, especially your family members,

is a very difficult process. Because you have little time before you go home and your family needs time to talk to you alone, I suggest that you talk to your boyfriend and tell him that as of now you aren't ready. If he loves you, he will wait for you to straighten things out. If you have the chance to talk to your family face to face, do so. You might be surprised of their reaction. Although they do not seem like they would accept your sexual orientation, they might want to understand and accept you because you are family. It is true that they can be harsh and unwelcoming, but you need to give them a chance. If they welcome you with open arms, you may be able to tell them that you have a boyfriend and wish to bring him to Thanksgiving dinner. If they seem like they need more time, maybe you can bring your boyfriend home another time. There is no need to rush into things, so take your time and understand that your family may need time to accept your sexuality.

Diversity writers needed!

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Everything is welcome, censorship doesn't exist. Send submissions to Alli, the Diversity Editor, at beacon@student.wpunj.edu

The Love Hut Q&A



either continue trying with the ladies or hop in the car, find yourself a furry friend, and become a man. Don't feel ashamed. . . It's the new millenium!

I can't thank you enough Werhun! Last week I wrote you and asked how to come out of the closet to my family and your advice got me out of a big pickle. I was so excited when I read your advice that I couldn't even wait until Thanksgiving to take Paul home and show my parents who I really am. I did just like you said. We were having dinner with my family and I abruptly pulled Paul to me and

gave him a tongue kiss that would rip the leather off a snake! My family reacted just as you predicted. My father just put his arms in the air and smiled. My family then gathered around Paul and I and we just bathed in happiness. It was wonderful! My family was so touched by my open affection that they couldn't be upset. They weren't even upset at our 19-year age difference. Everything worked out perfectly. Thank you Werhun! Sincerely,

Starkisses@yahoo.com

Oh Werhun, you must help me lose my virginity! I'm 20 years old and I still haven't taken it to the hole. I've had many girlfriends but something always goes wrong. I can never take it all the way. I'm getting very impatient and almost desperate. Do you have any tips to help me get to the promise land? My right hand won't keep me busy forever. . .

Desperately,
Goldtoof@hotmail.com

Goldtoof, it's time to start looking

at some other options. Things don't seem to work out with the ladies for you, so why don't you get past that. . . there are other ways to lose your virginity. Maybe it's time to get yourself a sheep. There's certainly nothing to be ashamed of. Warm and furry is warm and furry no matter what it's attached too. . . right? Getting over that first intercourse experience will certainly add to your confidence and maybe next time you won't have to bother with taking a trip out to the countryside for some action. It's up to you;

That's what I like to hear Starkisses! I think it's wonderful that you were able to expose your true self to your family and still keep in their good graces. It's good that everything is out in the open now. You shouldn't have to stifle your feelings. It doesn't matter if Paul is a man, woman, 40 year-old man, or 15 year-old boy. If you love him it doesn't matter.

"It's up to you; either continue trying with the ladies or hop into the car, find yourself a furry friend, and become a man."

I'm just glad I could help.

Werhun, I'm a 26 year-old physical therapist and I've found myself entranced with forbidden love. I went home last weekend and met an incredible girl. I just happened to be repeatedly circling the local middle school and saw her standing alone on a street corner. I gave her a ride home and haven't been the same man since. My only reservation is that she is 14 years old. I know that it may seem wrong, but should I go with my heart and pursue a relationship anyway?

Sincerely,
Chuck

Sure!!!

What is a man to do Werhun? I love my girlfriend, but I recently found out something that she has been keeping from me. I was looking through her drawers while she was showering because I just needed a pinch of Vaseline, and I found something unexpected. I found a small plastic baggy full of cocaine. I can't believe that my girlfriend could be involved in drugs without my knowledge. I feel deceived and don't know how to approach her about this. How can I talk to her?

Sincerely,
Buffalo6969420@aol.com

Buffalo, love is love no matter how you spell it. If you truly love a woman than you should be willing to do anything for her. Try doing some snort with your girlfriend and see how that takes. You will relate better to each other if you both share similar virtues AND vices. Don't resist her addiction, but embrace it. We all have to grow up some time. Maybe it's time for you to realize that cocaine is a part of everyday life. If you hope to find a good woman who doesn't snort cocaine than I would guess that you'd be looking for quite some time. Just remember that everybody is doing it, and everybody can't be wrong!

I need you to help me orgasm Werhun. My boyfriend and me have a wonderful relationship but I am not satisfied sexually. He has not given me a single orgasm since we've been together. God knows he's tried, but nothing works. I don't even think it's his fault. I have never had an orgasm with any man, is there something wrong with me.

Love,

Bigmuffin@hotmail.com

Bigmuffin, you need more than just a man to have an incredible sexual experience. You need to be stimulated mentally as well as physically. You need to envision thoughts that spark your passionate and sexual side. Try thinking of your favorite steamy bible selections. This is a trick I've prescribed to many ladies who were unsatisfied with their sex lives and needed something to turn on their libido. I've discovered that subconsciously most women are aroused by the idea of making love to biblical figures. However, if the idea itself does not arouse you, than I encourage you to act out one of those famous and sensual religious moments. Try shoving a hot poker into your lovers side and see how your goodies feel after that. If you feel this is sacrilegious, as most would, then just rub some Icy-Hot on his Penis before intercourse. That would probably do the trick too!

I think there might be something wrong with me Werhun. I enjoy sex but I can't achieve orgasm

with a woman unless I'm tweaking my nipples. I've asked girls to do it for me and the reaction from many of them isn't positive. I've also

attempted to pleasure myself by tweaking them during sex without my partner knowing but that is usually unsuccessful and awkward. How can I find pleasure without involving my nipples?

Sincerely,
Studcake@yahoo.com

You can't! It's just a shame that you haven't found a woman who will twist and stimulate your nipples without judging you. Until you do, indulge your fetish secretly. Just keep a shirt on during sex. There'll be a party under that shirt that no one will know about accept for you. Just throw on some clamps or tweezers before starting foreplay and make sure she stays away from them. However, if you're worried about being discovered, try using a steak knife and putting a small slit on each nipple. Then, simply spray both nipples with pepper spray before engaging in foreplay. Now try not to orgasm! The best thing is that she won't see or feel anything accept small blood stains, and the party in your shirt will be your little secret!

Diversity Editor's Note: This fictional feature is for entertainment purposes only, not to be taken seriously. —AC

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Did you ever wonder about the way your "so called friends" treat you sometimes? The reason I say "so called" is because you would probably get treated better by strangers.

For example: Did you ever notice that when you ask a friend to do something that requires money, they always say to you "I don't have the money, I'm low on cash short on funds," etc. But when it's something they want they miraculously have the money. Why is that?

Another example: When you call your friends up to do something for the weekend, you'd think they'd have the consideration to return your call and give you a yes or no and acknowledge that you called. But do they ever? Of course not. It's too much trouble for them to go out of their way to be considerate, and pick up the phone receiver and dial seven numbers, (eleven if you need to dial an area code).

Has this ever happened to you? You call a friend and ask them

about an event you thought was the following weekend, when actually it was that same weekend. But, you didn't know that until your friend calls you and says "you missed the so and so this weekend, it was a lot of fun." You'd think that they could of called you and told you that the event was that weekend and not the next. Again too much trouble.

I had another friend who would always call me up to see if I knew of any work for her. She does modeling, acting and is a makeup artist. I got her a model-

name or ask if they needed any help. Then she wouldn't return my calls until months later. She wouldn't apologize about not returning my calls. When she finally did return my calls, she would have the nerve to ask me if I could drive her to an audition that same day. It seems she only called when she wanted something, never to say hello or to see how I was doing. I'm no longer friends with her. Those aren't friends to begin with.

I have another friend who was having a barbecue and as always he does everything last minute including inviting friends over. He leaves a message at 7:00 p.m. saying that he's home and to come over. I didn't get home until 7:30 or 8:00 p.m. that night so I call him as soon as I get the message. He's not there, so I leave a message and then beep him. Time goes by and I don't hear



The Tower Rats are the perfect example of friendship

The World According to Eddy

ing job. This led her to two more modeling jobs with the same company. Along with that, I also got her a local television commercial which led to another. You would think that after I helped her that she would return the favor. I didn't help her out because I wanted something in return, I helped her out because she was my friend. I would always have to keep reminding her to mention my

from him. I then proceed to leave him a million messages and beep him a million times, still no word. I'm totally mad at this point because not only did I cancel plans to go to his barbecue, but I invited another friend to go with me and she went to his house and he wasn't even there. She waited for over an hour. She told me she called my friend and left a message on his machine telling me she was on her way. Now I was supposed to be there to receive her message to meet her there. But, since my friend decided to disappear, I never got there and my friend waited for an hour. Do you think my friend would of called me and apologized for his behavior? If you said no, then you win the prize. I call him a few days later to see if he's all right and I notice that he's changed his answering machine message. Now that I know he's all right, I unleash my

the side until I got better enough to iron it out. Your friend is sick and your letting trivial, unimportant, petty things get in the way of your friendship because you're selfish. If indeed that's what it was. I never did find out why the other three stopped calling me. People have told me "well maybe they couldn't handle it." First of all that's a very lame excuse and a cop out, second of all if they indeed couldn't handle it then why didn't they tell me. God forbid I died from the cancer then what would they have said then? Whether or not they cared, it still would of been too late and that is the sad part.

The biggest excuse of them all is when your friends say they couldn't call you because they were busy. No one is ever too busy to pick up the phone and call. A phone call takes less then a minute to make. When someone says they couldn't call you because they were busy it's just an excuse to say they couldn't be bothered, and instead of

coming right out and saying they couldn't be bothered, they say they are very busy. Which is a nicer way of putting it if they literally didn't return anyone's phone calls then you'd believe them. We all pick and choose who we call and don't call back. I think that's more a manner of who we want to call than who we should call. Friendship is a job that you have to work at to maintain. Just like any job it comes with responsibilities.

All responses to this article can be sent to the beacon
beacon@student.wpunj.edu

THE STUPIDITY REPORT

This week has presented a goldmine of idiocy, some it on a national level. So, without further ado, here's this week's Report.

While I was growing up, television always taught me that no matter what, at Burger King, you could have it your way. They even had a little jingle about it all—"Hold the pickles, hold the lettuce..." It's a pretty easy concept to understand—you order a burger the way you want it, and that's that. Hell, I could get a burger topped with chocolate pudding and asparagus if I wanted. At the Student Center Burger King, it's not that easy. I can't even get a simple cheeseburger topped with nothing. I like to get a plain double cheeseburger—no lettuce, tomato, ketchup, or anything else. Just burgers and cheese—that's it. This concept is apparently hard for the staff at BK to understand—every time I order this, I get a double cheeseburger with ketchup. So, I thought I'd be clever and ask for a plain burger with no ketchup. They at least got the "plain" part right, so I figured I'd just add "no ketchup" to it and everything would be fine. This request is apparently too complex, and the following exchange always ensues:

and cheese!"

BK Staff: "Ketchup?"

Frustrated Larry: "ARGH!!!"

This goes on for another five minutes, until someone finally understands what I'm saying and makes my burger. Things go from bad to worse, though, when I get up the register. At the register, I'm constantly told that what I want isn't covered by the meal plan. Some days, my double cheeseburger is on the meal plan; some days, it isn't. Now, the sign outside says that the BK meal plan includes any sandwich. The last time I checked, a double cheeseburger fell under the category of "any sandwich." However, I must not know what I'm talking about, since the cashier constantly accosts me for getting food that's not on the meal plan. I won't even get started on how little food the meal plan covers. Honestly—who considers one slice of pizza and a drink a "meal?" That's like an appetizer. And don't even try to get two slices of pizza, or two hamburgers—doing so will only destroy the cashier's fragile little mind.

Finally, I'd like to take a moment to comment on the recent election. Once again, the American people had to make a choice, and that choice was a resounding "I don't know!" As of this writing (on November 9), a winner has still not been declared. The vote in Florida is still being recounted, and, in general, no one has any idea about what's going on. There's controversy over the ballot design in Florida and even talk of disqualifying thousands of votes. In honor of this, my Stupid Award of the week will be presented to two lucky winners. The first part of the award goes to the TV news media, which did a stellar job of completely bungling the election results. The second winner is the person (or persons) who designed the Florida election ballot—thanks to you, the entire democratic process has come to a grinding halt. So, remember—one person can make a difference—or, in this case, one person can screw up an entire election.



Larry Clow
The Beacon

BK Staff: "Double cheeseburger with ketchup?"

Frustrated Larry: "No...Double cheeseburger, plain, NO ketchup."

BK Staff: "Okay, cheeseburger and ketchup."

Frustrated Larry: "No, no...Double cheeseburger, plain...NO KETCHUP. None. At all."

BK Staff: "Ketchup?"

Frustrated Larry: "Just give me meat and cheese, okay? No lettuce, no tomato, no ketchup—just meat

Eddy Azzolino
The Beacon

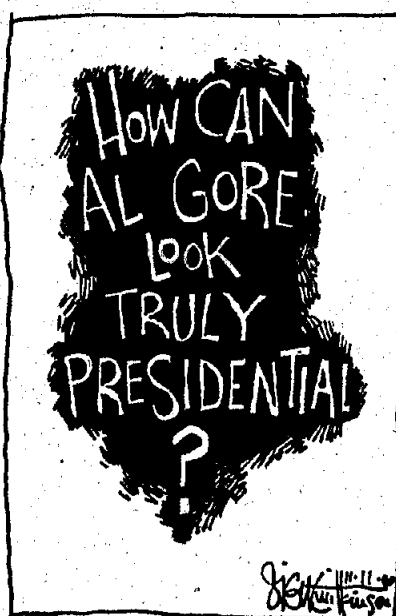
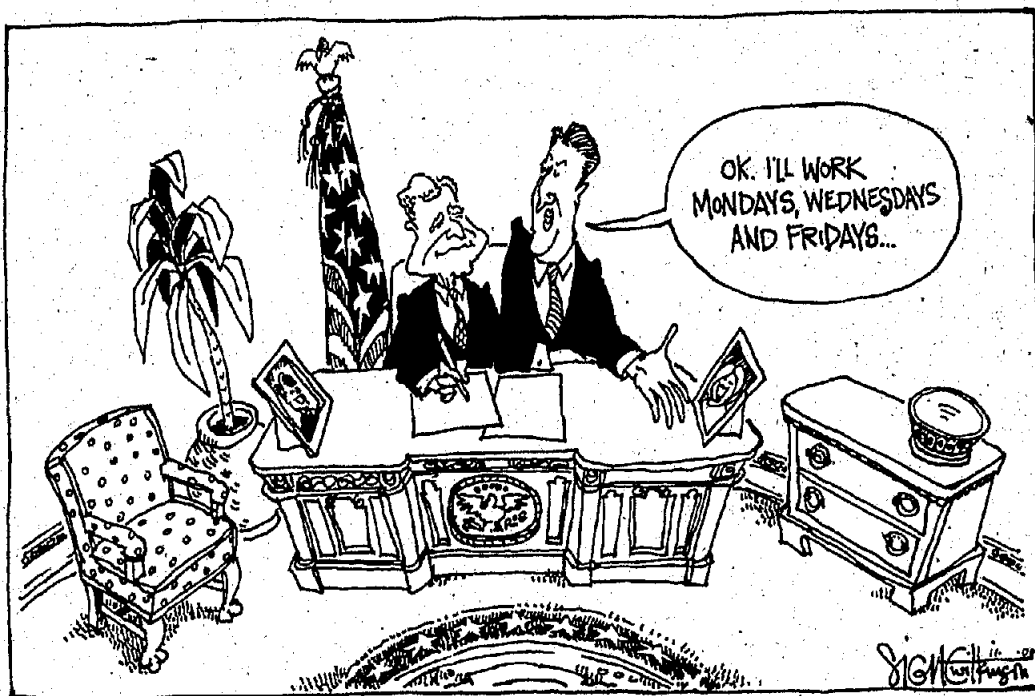
later and says I was going to call you." He still hasn't, but then again this isn't the first time he's done something like this. Maybe I'll hear from him by the time you read this.

You know the old saying, "You don't know who you're friends are until your time of need." Well, four of my friends stopped calling me when I was going through cancer treatments. There's only one I have been recently talking to, but the others I haven't heard from. Whatever it was that made them stop calling me, should have been pushed to

Writers Needed for Flip Flop!

Have an opinion? Know someone with the exact opposite conviction? Submit articles to

The beacon at
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For all the relative newness of our country, Americans have a fascination with old stuff. Nearly everyone has an attic or basement full of ticket stubs, outgrown clothing and old toys. It's a part of life, and most people ignore their stashed-away junk. Some Americans, however, aren't content to sit idly by while the pieces of our past moulder and mildew in obscurity.

When someone decides to take out the odds and ends they've collected and put them on display, you can learn a lot about their personality. In Fuquay-Varina, N.C., for example, you can find Marvin Johnson's Gourd Museum. A lifelong collector of gourds, Johnson decided some years ago to share his passion with the rest of America. His oldest known gourd dates back to 1804, and has the word "Grandmother" embossed on it in gold. There is also a gourd nativity scene, gourd drums, guitars and banjos, gourd puzzles and gourd dolls. One of the most interesting displays is a veritable zoo of gourd animals, including penguins, a rooster and a rattlesnake. There's even gourd art from China, New Zealand and Africa. For more information, call (919) 639-2894.

If you head up to Douglassville, Penn., you can see the Mary Merritt Doll Museum, which displays a portion of the five thousand dolls amassed by Mary Merritt in her 40 years of collecting. From the first Barbie and GI Joe to an ivory Ming-era Chinese physician's doll (used by modest ladies to point out the location of their pain), this museum has it all. The dolls live it up, too, with elaborate homes, detailed costumes, and even their own set of fine china. For more information, call (610) 385-3809.

Many homegrown museums are difficult to distinguish from a Goodwill store, but sometimes there's a jewel to be found in the chaff. Here are some fine examples: The Grover Cleveland birthplace, in Caldwell, N.J., displays a piece of the president's 1886 wedding cake; an altimeter from the Hindenburg can be found in The Fantastic Museum, in Redmond, Ore.; Lee Harvey Oswald's can opener can be found in Crowell, Texas, at the Gafford Family Museum; Northwest Bank museum in Helena, Mont., has a gold nugget shaped like Jimmy Durante's face; and, finally, The Jack Daniel's Distillery in Lynchburg, Tenn., displays the floor safe that the original Jack Daniel kicked in anger; the resulting infected toe killed him.

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

Our e-mail address is youramerica@mindspring.com or write to us in care of King Features Weekly Service, 628 Virginia Drive, Orlando, Fla. 32803.



We live in a time when knowledge, science and technology are rapidly extending the areas of individual freedom.

It is in this context that one starts to think about the new abortion pill, RU-486. When the Food and Drug Administration recently announced that the drug is safe and will be widely available, a sort of confused fuss resulted.

First of all, it is not clear that RU-486 really is more convenient than surgical abortion. RU-486 is effective only during

the first eight weeks of a pregnancy. It requires three visits to the office of a supervising physician. It strikes me that this prolonged procedure might well be more disturbing to the woman than a brief visit to a clinic.

There is plenty of testimony that having an abortion is a serious, emotional process for many women. RU-486, in effect, induces a premature miscarriage, taking place over three days. Not a pleasant experience.

But in one of its aspects, RU-486 is much more convenient than a visit to an abortion clinic. It greatly increases the privacy of the woman. If she goes to the abortion clinic, everyone -- including protesters -- knows what she is doing there. But her visits to a physician's office could be for any purpose, and she can take the pills at home.

The initial response to RU-486 by oppo-

nents of abortion exhibited some confusion. It was claimed that the drug is a health hazard, causes bleeding and cramps, etc. But this argument was made in bad faith, since abortion opponents

would oppose a perfectly safe pill. In fact, serious harm has been determined to be very rare. And RU-486 is only the pioneer in this genre of pills. Does anyone doubt that the line will be improved?

Furthermore, people are willing to use a great variety of drugs that are legal but also might have serious side effects. Viagra is popular, although in some cases it has been associated with heart attacks. When people want the effect of a drug, they often are willing to take the risks, too.

There does exist among thoughtful people, I think, agreement on a set of indisputable facts regarding abortion: Everyone agrees that the fertilized ovum constitutes human life -- not developed life, but

human life. It is not plant life. Everyone agrees that this, if not interfered with, will become developed human life.

There is wide agreement that interfering with the developing human life is not morally neutral, like picking an apple.

Here is where consensus begins to shred. Some consider interference to be murder. But, clearly, it is not the same as shooting a bank teller, and our laws have never treated it as such. There is disagreement about what circumstances justify interference. Rape? Incest? Physical danger to the mother? The decision about whether to be a mother? Given the changing structure of society in regards to women, that last one has grown in importance.

The amount of disagreement is one result of the expansion of freedom I began by discussing.

What these circumstances mean, I think, is that opponents of abortion will finally have to resort to persuasion -- not to legislation or to the courts. They will have to rely on making their case as cogently as possible to the free and freer-choosing individual.

RU486

WPU missed Sopranos Opportunity

Editor:

I was reading an article in *The Record* last week that I'm sure would interest some William Paterson students. Our school made front page of the local section for reasons none other than our school is plain stupid. It seems that the very popular television show, *The Sopranos*, wanted to film right here in our campus library. Apparently, William Paterson is too much of a prestigious academic institution to be part of the latest entertainment craze. The T.V. show is known for filming at local northern New Jersey sites.

So what makes WPU so special that it can shun *The Sopranos*? Well the article in *The Record* reported that certain faculty opposed the filming because of the poor representation of Italian-Americans. Granted, the show is about the mafia and how hilariously funny their dysfunctional family lives are. A person should remember one thing when watching the show. It is a fictional show, also known as not true. That is why it is not called the autobiographical account of Italian-Americans in the 21st century. The administration on this campus needs to get a grip and not take everything so seriously. Get over it. I am Italian-American. When I watch the show I can assure you that I am not thinking, "Oh my, this is portraying my culture as a bunch of murdering mobsters." Actually it makes me proud that so many people are interested in Italian heritage that a number one TV show could be based upon it.

The actual reason that the president of the university gave for not allowing filming on-campus was that he feared filming would cause disruption to our scholars in the library. Sorry to disappoint Mr. President, but there would be more students trying to get in that library and on campus than there would be on University Day. It just goes to show that bureaucracy will do anything to take a politically correct stance on an issue that isn't even there. So thank you WPU administration for ruining something that could have been a truly cool thing for our campus.

Stefanie Rubino

Editor's Note: The Beacon printed an article about this matter on page four of the Nov. 6 issue. —RC

Editor's View

Thanksgiving Dinner should be Programming Paradigm

Of all the events to be criticized for lack of preparation and organization at William Paterson University, the annual Senior Citizens Thanksgiving Dinner breaks the usual mold of poor planning and execution.

The dinner, organized by the Office of Special Adult Programs, served more than 400 local senior citizens who ordinarily do not have the opportunity to leave their homes. From the coat checking station to the cranberry sauce to the parting gift bags, the event was extremely well-orchestrated for only its third year of existence. The amount of time, money and concern that was thrust into the Thanksgiving Dinner should be applied to every special event at WPU.

As the organizers of the dinner know, pulling off a success takes months of prudent planning. Whatever WPU did to achieve the final result of 400-plus seniors leaving campus last Saturday with smiles on their faces and a few extra pounds should be examined and adapted to such programs as Family Weekend, Graduation, Scholarship Dinners and every other facet of Pioneer programming.

Volunteers from the student body, faculty and adminis-

tration participated in the university's outreach to Passaic County. What is significant about the Thanksgiving dinner is that it is a gift to those in our communities who are often ignored or forgotten—our elders who built the America we are living in and who made institutions like WPU a reality.



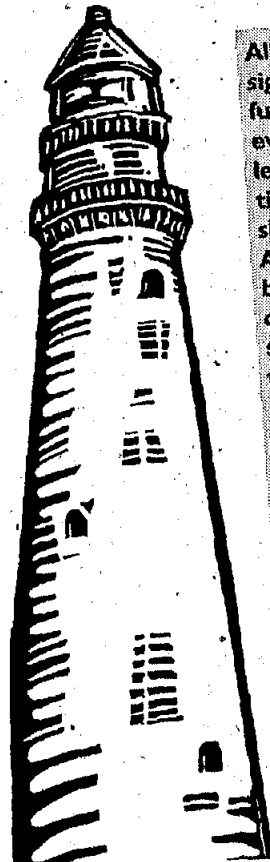
To all of the students and staff who volunteered at the event: you are wonderful. To all of those who missed the opportunity to provide a service to our community: get out next year and sign up to help your elders. Making someone's day is easier than you think. When you are in your '60s, '70s or beyond, you are going to want others to help you and treat you with respect.

The Thanksgiving Dinner should be the impetus for all students, professors, staff and administrators to collaborate on projects targeted at serving the local

community. When people work together for a common goal that is believed in, the success of that event is tantamount to the energy and camaraderie invested in pulling off one hell of an event.

Congratulations to WPU for doing something so wonderful so well. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, EXCELLENT PLANNING AND INCREDIBLE EXECUTION. YOU CAN DO IT IF YOU REALLY WANT TO.

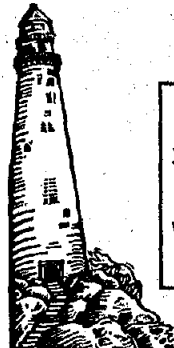
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



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 Caiazzo 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 is not libelous otherwise prohibited by law.



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The independent, student-run newspaper at William Paterson University

Horoscopes

Salome's Stars

ARIES (March 21 to April 19) There's no need for that suspicious Aries mind of yours to work overtime, either at home or on the job. Remember that appearances are often deceiving.

TAURUS (April 20 to May 20) A new opportunity might seem riskier than you would like. Examine all sides, then rely on your good sense to guide you to make the right decision.

GEMINI (May 21 to June 20) You might be enjoying your new relationship, but if you're still unsure of a commitment, continue to hold off -- your instincts are usually right.

CANCER (June 21 to July 22) You feel under pressure these days. But be careful not to blow off steam in a way you'll later regret. Opt for a calm discussion to air grievances.

LEO (July 23 to August 22) A difficult situation will need more than your personal

charm to resolve it. Put that Leonine intelligence to work, and you'll soon come up with a prudent solution.

VIRGO (August 23 to September 22) A friend might resent your well-intended attempt to offer advice. Back off and let things settle down before you try again. Be cautious about investments.

LIBRA (September 23 to October 22) Be careful about assuming added obligations at work and/or in your personal life without first checking to see whether you can handle the extra load.

SCORPIO (October 23 to November 21) A rejection is no reason for you to give up. Check to see what went wrong, and make adjustments. Then try again -- success is in your aspect.

SAGITTARIUS (November 22 to December 21) Things should be looking up at work, as your ideas begin to

find favor with both bosses and co-workers. Romantic aspects also improve.

CAPRICORN (December 22 to January 19) Be more loving with your spouse or partner to prove that you're not taking him or her for granted. A business deal needs careful scrutiny.

AQUARIUS (January 20 to February 18) As the holidays approach, be wary of those who would take unfair advantage of your generous nature. An old injury flares up and needs attention.

PISCES (February 19 to March 20) Expect to see some old friends at upcoming holiday gatherings, including some who were -- and could once again be -- very special in your life.

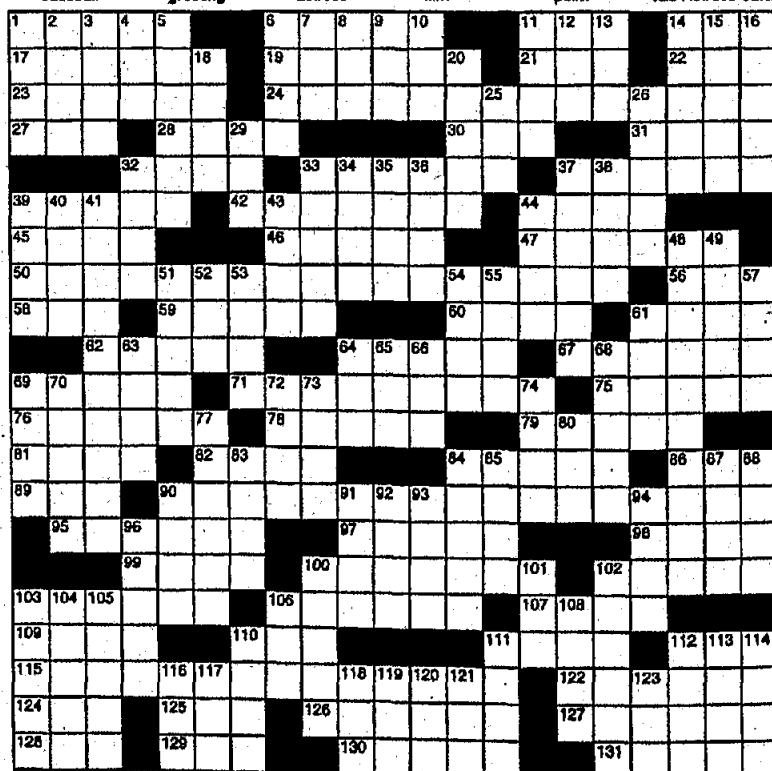
YOU WERE BORN THIS WEEK: You have a strong sense of responsibility, and whatever you decide to do, you do it to the best of your ability.

Last week's crossword puzzle answer

S	T	R	U	T	B	R	E	D	B	L	A	R	E	D	H	A	L
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T	N	T	I	S	L	E	T	S	K	A	Y	O	A	P	E	R	Y

Beacon Crossword

- ACROSS**
- 1 "Instinct" ('82 film)
6 Biblical region
11 Dryden's "for Love"
14 -- Zadong
17 Hercule's creator
19 Schedule
21 "Dizzy" singer
22 Oklahoma city
23 Wood-working tool
24 Riddle: Part 1
27 Auxiliary verb
28 Skates
30 Ornamental vine
31 Sea
35 Down
32 French cheese region
33 Sports-shoe features
37 Is it?
39 Lamb product
42 High-flying Wally
44 Utah city
45 Help with the dishes
46 Skater
47 Exile
50 Riddle: Part 2
56 Perfect
58 Bando of baseball
- 59 Brooks or Schreiber
60 Poi kin
61 Brindisi bread
62 Stickpin locale
64 Claude of "The Invisible Man"
67 Gaunt
69 Nautical rope
71 Trick-or-treater, perhaps
75 Bank statistics
76 On the QE II
78 Pass into law
79 Seize
81 It may be common
82 Competent
84 Famed fabulist
86 "Sea Hunt" shocker
89 Actress
90 Answer to riddle: Part 1
95 Fit to feast on
97 Panatella kin
98 Itches
99 Trusting sort
100 Dismal
102 Herring
103 Dee or Bullock
106 Islamic greeting
- 107 Little lake
109 Wells creatures
110 Vixen's offspring
111 Emilia's husband
112 Shopping ctr.
115 Answer to riddle: Part 2
122 Parmesan alternative
124 Spare tire
125 Inflatable item?
126 Herman or Reese
127 Afterword
128 Summer abroad
129 Morning moisture
130 Dwelling
131 Black Sea city
- DOWN**
- 1 Big name in Baroque
2 Eastern leader
3 "You -- I!"
4 "My Party" ('83 hit)
5 Word with bomb or tomato
6 Biting film?
7 "Gross!"
8 The Partridge Family actress
9 Remnant
10 Bustle
11 Bunch of battalions
12 Christie or Costello
13 Moon crawler
14 "Upstairs, Downstairs" extras
15 Simpson of fashion
16 Desert refugees
18 Jal --
20 Singer
25 Family-room features
26 Orange
29 "By all means!"
32 Boxer Max
33 First name in comedy
34 Director
35 With 31
36 Baillwick
37 Sticks one's neck out
38 Layers
39 Lambs' dams
40 Hindu deity
41 '45 Hitchcock film
43 "Bang Bang" singer
44 Hautboy
48 Head
49 Mezzo
51 Come to a point
52 Broad at.
53 Iodine source
54 "Circus Boy" prop
55 "dixit"
57 Harpsichord features
61 Leg-puller
63 Rachins or Thicke
64 Genetic info
65 Canine grp.
66 Adherent suffix
68 Legendary drummer
69 Town in Galilee
70 "... her poor dog --"
72 Depend (on)
73 Once again
74 Autumn color
77 Showy flower
80 Bear's beloved
83 Fast-food favorite
84 Partinent
85 Seth's son
87 Sicily's highest point
88 Like some sheep
90 I'll give you a lift
91 Word form for "eyes"
92 Forearm bone
93 Tra --
94 TV's "Blue"
96 Where to eat biryani
100 Took in the late show
101 Bath, e.g.
102 "Peanuts" pooch
103 It suits many
104 Indigenous Alaskan
105 Nick of "The Prince of Tides"
106 Silly Caesar
108 Grimm creature
110 Feet certain
111 "fixe"
112 Shopper's paradise
113 Clove hitch, for one
114 Forum wear
116 Made one's mark
117 Season firewood
118 Teachers' org.
119 -- page
120 -- Jima
121 Beauty or Brooks
123 Actress Sara



RIVER HUSTON

"A POSITIVE LIFE: LIVING WITH AIDS"

Machuga Student Center Ballroom

Wednesday, November 22, 2000 • 12:30pm

GOALS

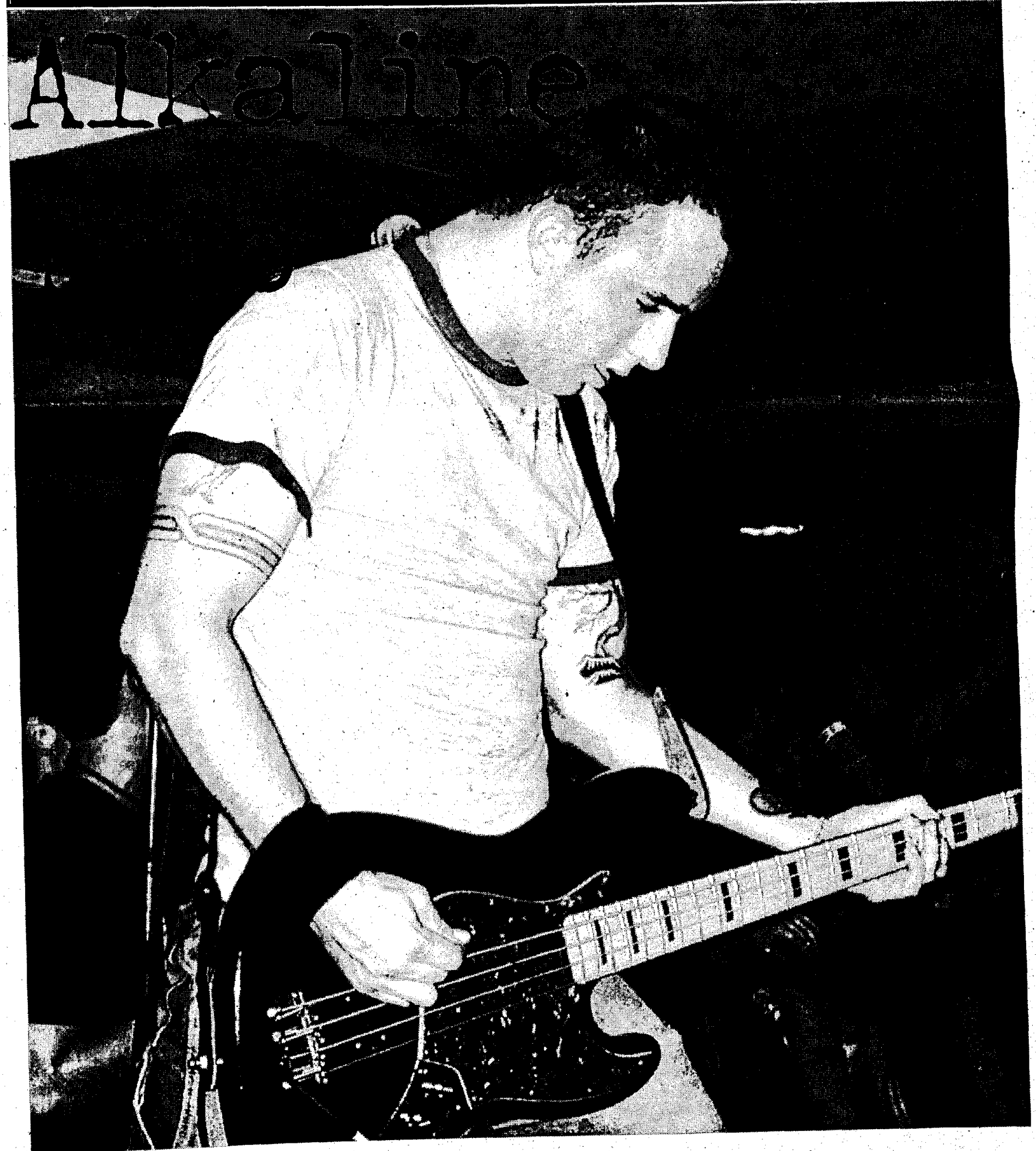
- Confronting denial and fear
- Discussing the undiscussable -- death, sex, and disease
- Outline how sexism, racism, and classism affects the AIDS epidemic
- How to overcome any obstacle in life no matter how daunting

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Alkaline Trio and Hot Water Music hit Wayne

Matt Harabin
Ass't Insider
Editor

I arrived at the Wayne Firehouse around 7 o'clock just when doors were supposed to be letting people inside. I should have known better because upon arrival handfuls of kids formed a big pack around the doors. While in line, I could hear some music coming from inside. It wasn't till 8:30 when I finally made my way inside. The

some havoc with their version of punk and hardcore. They were nothing spectacular, mainly due to the fact, that they sounded like any other punk or hardcore band. However, the crowd was going nuts with people stage-diving. Each song got the crowd more riled up and punches were being thrown. As soon as the last chord was played the mayhem calmed down and erupted into applause. Strike Anywhere set the mood for the rest of the night.

The last time I saw Alkaline Trio, I was stuffed into a cramped room somewhere towards the back. This time I was right up in the front. As soon as The Trio played, the crowd still felt the effects of the last band. People still were stage-diving and a roadie for The Trio kept pushing kids away from the stage. At some points The Trio passed the mic into the crowd. The Trio continued to rock for about 45 minutes as the crowd was dragged in by every word sung. At the end of their set they thanked the crowd for being such a great audience.

As soon as they got off the stage, there was a rush to the front because most people were there for Hot Water Music.

first band had just finished and I was disappointed that there was another band before Alkaline Trio.

Strike Anywhere took the stage and started to cause



After playing the Warped Tour this summer, Hot Water Music has grown a huge fan base. Most people who saw them for the first time at Warped Tour were in for a treat. Local shows like these tend to bring out the best in bands. HWM thanked everyone for coming out and then grinded away at their set. There were no signs of fatigue or weariness as HWM bounced, jumped and leapt around on stage for about an hour. The crowd fed off the music and continued to dance in the pit and stage-dive. After their last song, the crowd demanded more. Waiting for about 5 minutes, HWM gave in to the crowd and played two songs off *Fuel For The Hate Game* ending with "Turnstile." A number of people flooded the stage and sang along with HWM.

The energy that all the bands put in to the night was well received by the crowd. People went home happy knowing that it was money well spent. The only downside to the evening is the damage that was inflicted to the hall. A few minor things happened but a ceiling tile was kicked out. The show's promoter made a speech about taking care of each other and to stop people if they're doing fucked up things. He also mentioned that the famed Manville Elks will no longer hold shows due to vandalism at the last show. However, all in all it was a good night and we will be waiting for the next time the Alkaline Trio stops by the area.

all photos by
Matt Harabin



CONCERN

Monday November 13:

Beaver Nelson - Arlene Grocery, NYC
Tower of Power - Bottom Line, NYC
The Jayhawks - Bowery Ballroom, NYC
Blitty Ann Crews and Third Ave, Cecelia,
Rebecca Hall - Brownies, NYC
Edgewater Orion, Sister 7 - Mercury Lounge, NYC
Kenny Wayne Shepherd - Mulcahy's, Wantagh, NY
Foo Fighters - Roseland, NYC
Ring Crimson - Supper Club, NYC

Tuesday November 14:

Tower of Power - Bottom Line, NYC
The Jayhawks - Bowery Ballroom, NYC
Chronic Overboogie, Dare Diablo, Driver X,
Unspun - Brownies, NYC

Broadcast, Curtis Harvey, The Sea and Cake - Irving Plaza, NYC
Longwave - Mercury Lounge, NYC
Detroit Grand Pubahs, DJ Assault - The Cooler, NYC
Ring Crimson - Town Hall, NYC
Indigenous, Joe Bonamassa, Yves Jean Band - Wetlands, NYC
Big Sandy and his Fly Right Boys - The Saint, Asbury Park, NJ

Wednesday November 15:

Amazing Crowns, Chronic Future, Face to Face, GOB - Birch Hill, Old Bridge, NJ
Richard Marx - Bottom Line, NYC
Danilo Perez - Bowery Ballroom, NYC
J-Church, Pearl Harbor, Ted Leo - Brownies, NYC

Stephen Kellogg - Living Room, NYC
Blue Rodeo, The Clarks, Mercury Lounge
Erin Evermore, Lourds, Mary Prankster - Wetlands, NYC
OPM, Wheatus - The Saint, Asbury Park

Thursday November 16:

Gary Wright - Bottom Line, NYC
They Might Be Giants - Bowery Ballroom
Cinder leaf, Her Space Holiday, Poem Brownies, NYC
Abby Travis - CB's 313 Gallery, NYC
Bright Eyes, Cat Power - Irving Plaza
Anna Fermin's Trigger Gospel - Mercury Lounge, NYC
Gargantua Soul - Continental, NYC
Catch 22, Midtown, Reel Big Fish - T
Vanderbilt, Plainville, NY

plastiq phantom = Electronic Future?

Jacob Claveloux
Insider Editor

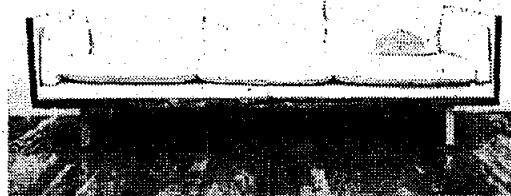
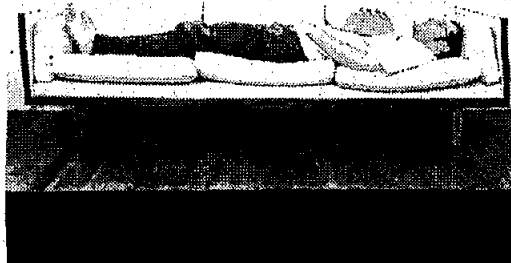
The electronic evolution of music has come a long way since Kraftwerk and Depeche Mode showed Americans that they could rock using computers. Since early electronic music, we have seen many



capital letters), who has produced his debut record, *enjoy the art of lying down* (Sweet Mother Recordings), under the guise **plastiq phantom**. What this album does is prove to be a fitting explanation of where electronic music has been and is going. On seventeen tracks of incredible originality, qp shows his diversity, reinventing classical, eastern, jazz, and other modern forms of music. *enjoy the art of lying down* brings the listener through a strange voyage, which begins with eclectic, almost video game-like, synthesizer driven dance-pop, and winds through such amazing pieces of music as "falling through windows," a veritable piano-harpsichord concerto, complete with string arrangements, and surprisingly, no back beat; and the jazzy, ambient, track "edison."

All in all, qp's willingness to experiment shines through, and will keep any music lover paying attention, wondering what the kid is gonna do next.

photos from
girlieaction.com



ends come and go, and watched as countless DJ's showed us what they considered to be hip electronic manipulation. Many DJ's in the 1980s stuck with the tried and true forms of electronic, dance and Hip-Hop, while others started to make a name for themselves by trying to mix other musical elements in the mix. The results were always interesting, and were used as a springboard for whole genres of music to come. By the early 90's electronic music was being touted as the next big thing; Rock was dead, and it's successor, Hip-Hop, had not quite (yet) become the commercial success many thought it would be. It was around this time that the rave scene exploded in America and brought with it some new forms of music, like Trance and Drum-N-Bass.

Well, the electronic explosion was a bit disappointing, with British techno-punks The Prodigy and The Chemical Brothers leading the way. Some great music did come out of that period, though, with artists like Moby, Orbital, and Underworld eventually receiving much deserved success.

So, what's next? The answer to that query might lie in the hands of 21-year old, battle DJ extraordinaire qp (he is not fond of

WPSC 88.7 Top 30

11.07.00

1. Radiohead, Kid A, Capitol
2. Catch 22, Alone in a Crowd, Victory
3. Less Than Jake, Borders and Boundaries, Fat Wreck Chords
4. Swingin' Utters', S/T, Fat Wreck Chords
5. Screeching Weasel, Teen Punks in Heat, Panic Button
6. Poe, Haunted, FEI-Atlantic
7. New Found Glory, s/t, MCA-Drive Thru
8. Jimmy Eat World/Jebediah, split, BWR
9. Bratmobile, Ladies, Women, and Girls, Lookout
10. J Mascis and the Fog, More Light, Ultimatum
11. Samiam, Astray, Hopeless
12. Weston, The Massed Albert Sounds, Mojo
13. Koufax, It Had To Do With Love, Vagrant
14. Ruskabank, I don't think you hear me though, Noisome
15. Elevator, A Taste of Complete Perspective, Teenage USA
16. Underworld, Everything, Everything, V2
17. Zero Boys, Vicious Circle, Panic Button-Lookout
18. The Influents, Check Please, Adeline
19. Elastica, The Menace, Atlantic
20. Gomez, Abandoned Shopping Trolley Hotline, Hut-Virgin
21. Mooney Suzuki, People Get Ready, Estrus
22. FYP, Toys That Kill, Recess Records
23. At the Drive In, Relationship of Command, Gr Royal
24. Deathray Davies, The Return of the Drunk, Ventroliquist, Idol
25. Jebediah, Of Someday Shambles, Big Wheel Recreation
26. Juliana Theory, Emotion Is Dead, Tooth & Nail
27. Squirrel Nut Zippers, Bedlam Ballroom
28. Twilight Singers, Twilight As Played..., Columbia CRG
29. Ashtray Babyhead, Radio, Glue Factory
30. The Paper Chase, Young Hearts Heal Quickly, You Know, Beatville

Budovooba, Jello Biafra - Wetlands, NYC
Friday November 17:
Catch 22, Midtown, Reel Big Fish - Birch Hill, Old Bridge, NJ
Man or Astro-Man?, The Causeway Way - Bowery Ballroom, NYC
Circus Guy, Gorgeous, Lilo, Wave 101 - Brownies, NYC
Mindless Self Indulgence - C.B.G.B., NYC
Zilo Groove - Elbow Room, NYC
Dan Bern - Maxwell's, Hoboken, NJ
Speedball Baby - Mercury Lounge, NYC
Lisa Loeb - Shine, NYC
Dr. Israel, Herbal nation, The Pilfers, The Reunion Show - Wetlands, NYC
Jet Set Six - Windows on the World, NYC
The Bacon Bros. - Brookdale Comm. College,

Lincroft, NJ
Dave mason Band - Stone Pony, Asbury Park, NJ
Saturday November 18:
Voodoo Land - Birch Hill, Old Bridge, NJ
Jack Cardy, Suzanne Vega - Bottom Line, NYC
Dan Bern - Bowery Ballroom, NYC
Jetceters, Photo by Dog, Simi, Z-Whizzer - Brownies, NYC
Raldog, The Persuasions - Hammerstein Ballroom, NYC
Bo Ramsey, David Zolo, Greg Brown, Kasey Chambers - Irving Plaza, NYC
Johnny Dowd, the Silos - Mercury Lounge, NYC
Actual proof, Barbuda, Crisi car, The Slip, The Tibetan Monks of Drepung Gomag - Wetlands,

NYC
Deftones, Incubus, Taproot - Convention Hall, Asbury Park, NJ
Sunday November 19:
Factory 81, Rattle, Murvayne - Birch Hill, Old Bridge, NJ
Adoration, Engine Down, Plug Spark Songs - Trans Magellan - Brownies, NYC
Agent Orange - Court Tavern, New Brunswick, NJ
Yousou N'Dour - Hammerstein Ballroom, NYC
Deftones, Incubus, Taproot - Roseland, NYC
Cephalic Carnage, Deeds of Flesh, Dying Fetus, God Forbid, Goraphobia, Mortal Decay, Scrape, Vader - Wetlands, NYC
Robby Kreiger Band - Stone Pony, Asbury Park, NJ

Insider Feature: Little Nicky's Adam Sandler

What goes through your mind when you hear the name, Adam Sandler? Perhaps you remember his early career as a character actor on the hit MTV game show *Remote Control*... okay, probably not! Maybe you chuckle as you watch re-runs of *Saturday Night Live* on Comedy Central (they run at least fifteen times a day). C'mon, who could forget the classic *SNL* moment with Chris Farley, dressed as a school lunch lady, dancing around as Sandler sang about the adolescent joys of the Sloppy Joe and other... um, tasty school cafeteria treats. Then again, you might fancy Sandler's recording career... he's released four successful comedy CDs since 1993, including his most recent release, *Stan & Judy's Kid* (1999). If you're not a fan of any of these media, you must have seen Adam Sandler on the big screen, or at least on video. He's been featured in about a dozen films, counting the box office smash hits *Billy Madison*, *The Wedding Singer* and *Big Daddy*. Yes, Adam Sandler is a man of many talents, but if you think the funny-man has let success go to his head... think again!

With the scheduled release of his new film, *Little Nicky*, Adam Sandler (Little Nicky) invited college students from various universities to a private screening, followed by a Q & A session with the man himself. On November 6, 2000 students from universities ranging from Harvard and NYU to Rutgers and William Paterson gathered into the MGM Screening Room on New York City's 6th Avenue (Myself and *Scene This One?* contributor, Renee Romanelli were there to represent!). What a way to view a movie! Giant MGM Lion heads mounted on the walls and huge plush seats



Adam Sandler takes time out to appeared at a private screening of *Little Nicky*.

with plenty of legroom between rows made this no ordinary movie experience. The lights dimmed shortly after 11:30am and the film began. Approximately 90 minutes later the film ended and the room of student critics erupted into applause. The lights came up and we sat patiently awaiting the arrival of Mr. Sandler.

After a short while a humble Adam Sandler entered the room. He wore a grungy T-shirt and flannel combo and wisecracked, "I got a new shirt for this." Accompanying Sandler were fellow *Little Nicky* stars Rhys Ifans (Adrian), Allen Covert (Todd), director Steve Brill and the voice of Beefy the dog, Robert Smigel, best known for his *SNL* filmed shorts, *X-Presidents*, *The Ambiguously Gay Duo* and *Fun With Real Audio*. Jonathan Loughran (John) was also with the group; however, he seemed to be there more as a bodyguard than as an

actor, since he appeared to be reluctant to answer questions. Luckily, the other performers were willing to answer any questions we could throw at them. So began the Q & A session.

Many questions were asked of the *Little Nicky* folk. Here is an excerpt of the interview. When asked about reviews that had been written about Sandler's past movies he said: "I don't give a shit what critics write. Comedy will always be the biggest part of my life. I couldn't do any other job. I like to make people laugh." Sandler feels that making movies is, "the best experience in the world." Will he ever do a serious film? "No ideal. Maybe one day I'll do a serious film. I love comedy." What about the casting for *Little Nicky*? "He used so many of his *SNL* pals simply because, 'It's fun hangin' out with 'em. I know they're going to be great.'"

When Rhys Ifans was asked how he got

involved with the project he responded in his Welch accent, "I thought [the script] was fuckin' hilarious. Any movie with a talking dog is fuckin' okay with me." Ifans modified his Welch accent to an English accent for *Little Nicky*. Why? ... According to him, "There are a lot of Englishmen in Hell." Allen Covert also jumped at the chance to be involved with *Little Nicky*. Covert has worked with Sandler before and is always willing to do the strange things asked of him. This time around Covert had to shave his head and gain weight for his roll as an ambiguously gay, out-of-work actor. Throughout the Q & A session Sandler reveled in the occasional ball breaking of Covert. When asked who his favorite actress to work with was, Sandler smirked and responded, "Allen Covert!" How did Adam Sandler come up with ideas for *Little Nicky*? Jokingly, he replied, "I just come up with material then think, well this is fucking gold!" Actually, the making of a Sandler film is very much a collaborative effort. Even though the actors like to laugh a lot on the set, they take their job seriously and know there is a lot at stake when filming such a large-scale movie. Some scenes are run numerous times testing out different material.

What was the most difficult aspect of Sandler's performance? Was it creating the character of Little Nicky? No! "All I had to do was put my mouth to the side and talk funny," said Sandler. He based the character on a guy he knew in high school. Actually, the most difficult part for the actor was being hoisted up 50 feet via wire-and-harness for the film's "stomach butterflies" scene. Working with an animal co-star wasn't too easy either... "the dog kept running away." The most difficult aspect of the film for

CONTINUED PAGE 30

Welcome to *Scene This One?* fellow movie lovers. Hope everyone out there is surviving this semester. Thanksgiving break is coming up soon... what better time to check out a flick. If you're looking for something light-hearted and funny as hell we just might have the movie for you. Please welcome... *Little Nicky*

Presented by: New Line Cinema - A Happy Madison Production
Produced by: Robert Simonds and Jack Giarraputo
Directed by: Steven Brill
Written by: Tim Herlihy & Adam Sandler & Steven Brill
Starring: Adam Sandler, Patricia Arquette, Harvey Keitel, Rhys Ifans, Allen Covert, Tommy "Tiny" Lister, Jr., Kevin Nealon, Jon Lovitz and so many more...

Adam Sandler is Little Nicky, a shy, awkward guy with a penchant for heavy metal music and two bullies for older brothers. And one other thing... Little Nicky is the son of the Devil and lives in Hell.

When Dad decides not to make his brothers the heirs to his evil throne, they go to New York, hell-bent on creating their own Hell on Earth. In the process, they disrupt the natural order of things causing Nicky's Dad, the Devil, to lose his power and slowly die. With no other options, the weakening Devil orders his beloved, but feeble, son Nicky to leave his sheltered life in Hell for the mean streets of New York.

With the fate of the planet resting on his shoulders, a nervous Nicky and his guide (a foul-mouthed talking dog) must find Nicky's brothers, overcome their formidable powers and restore the balance between Good and Evil.

MIKE—I would like to

start off by briefly describing what I thought of *Little Nicky* before I actually viewed the film in its entirety.

What I gathered from movie theatre trailers and TV commercials was that this was going to be an awful waste of 90 minutes of my life. I wondered why Adam Sandler used an annoying accent and I sure as hell didn't get what the movie was about. Well, I must admit I judged too soon. *Little Nicky* is not a terrible film with an undecipherable plot. On the contrary, it is a seamless comedy with a whole lot of laughs,

great special effects and a little bit of heart... a truly wonderful combination. The cast is solid, the story is well thought out and the pacing is perfect. I loved this movie!

RENEE—I agree Mike! I was also surprised. To be honest, if we hadn't been invited to an advanced screening of this movie I don't think I would have gone to see it. Really though... it was so cute! After seeing *Little Nicky* the first time I had to go back with my little sister to see it again! I should have known that Adam Sandler wouldn't make a bad movie. He really made me laugh... like he does in all his movies! It's definitely a great date movie, but is also a great family movie as well! There's something for everyone! How many movies can you say that

about nowadays?

M— Good call Renee! I need to write more about the cast. I still can't get over how many big stars and great comedians appeared in *Little Nicky*. First off, there's



Patricia Arquette stars as Valerie

Harvey Keitel who is simply an amazing actor in every film he does. I love to see him show off his comedic talents. Then there's Patricia Arquette who plays a sweet female geek with ease and grace. Kudos, Ms. Arquette! Of course, Sandler brought

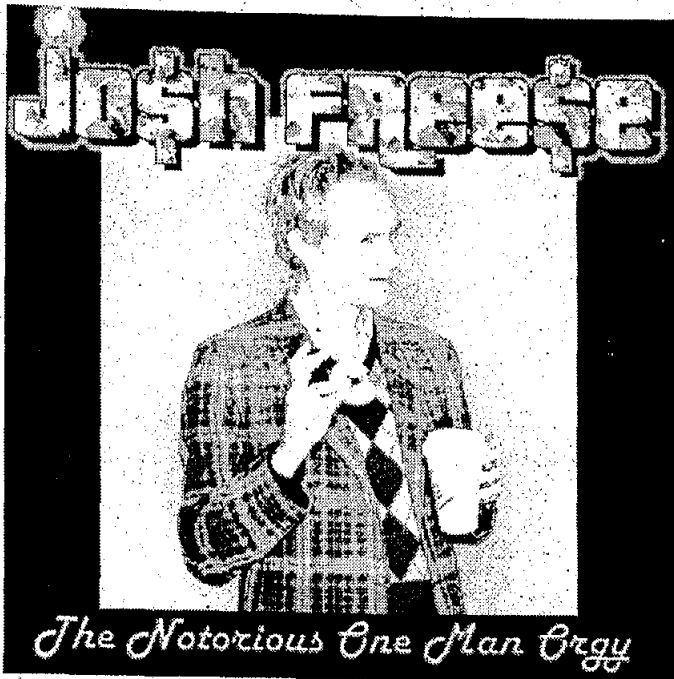
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Beefy the dog and Adam Sandler star in *Little Nicky*.

Accomplished Drummer's Solo Debut

Josh Freese, steady drummer for **The Vandals**, **A Perfect Circle**, **Devo**, and **Guns N' Roses'** solo debut, *The Notorious One Man Orgy* (Kung Fu Records,) features great, catchy, pop-punk tunes on which he plays every instrument (except for guitar solos by Warren Fitzgerald of the Vandals, and Stone Gossard of **Pearl Jam**, and cameos by a few other musicians) as well as self-producing the entire album. It's odd, but great, that a drummer who is widely touted as one of the top two drummers in the world, if not the top drummer, would stick to his punk-rock roots, and produce a pop-punk album, rather than going the artsy route that he is



Jacob Claveloux
Insider Editor

surely capable of. But *The Notorious One Man Orgy*, with

it's impressive songwriting skill, and hilarious lyrics, works. Some of the standout tracks include "Playboy Mansion," on which Josh recalls some wild and crazy, but fictional times spent at said house of excesses, and "Caffeine and Vaseline," which features Josh in singer/songwriter stance (ala **Elliott Smith**), and then turns into an all out rock ballad. Another interesting inclusion, is the last song, "Fuck Mardi Gras," an ode, well more like a dis, to New Orleans, complete with bluesy piano and sax, played by Jason Freese. So, go out and pick up this album, especially if you are a fan of Josh's work with the Vandals. Then, after you pop this disc in, go to joshfreese.com to check out all the albums he has played on in the discography. You will find an impressive list that includes **Mike Ness**, **Chris Cornell**, **Suicidal Tendencies**, **Juliana Hatfield**, **New Radicals**, **Poe**, **Rob Zombie**, and **Paul Westerberg**, to name a few. Wow!

photos credited to Lisa Johnson



Catch 22 Play On

Jon Tumillio
Insider Writer

When you think of good ska-punk albums, you think of bands and albums like **The Hippos with Forget**, **The World**, **Slapstick** with **Lookit**, **Suicide Machines** with **Destruction By Definition**, and **Catch 22** with **Keasby Nights**. Well, due to the fact that most of these bands have broken up or transcended their original ska-punk style, it is incredible that

future. "It was amazing," says Kevin Gunther, original trumpet player of **Catch 22**. "We were worried that people wouldn't like us as much with the new line-up, but it seemed that everywhere we went, the kids were more into it than ever."

Listen to their second album, a 4-song e.p. entitled *Washed Up*, and partake as well in the newest album *Alone in the Crowd*. You will notice that the band has completely preserved their former style and added



photo from njcatch22.com

only one of these named has remained at that same point of good music that got them to where they are today. **Catch 22**, with so much success already, comes out with a brand spankin' new album that is sure to be added to the list above.

The Victory recording artists are back with their third release, *Alone in the Crowd*. This New Jersey band's blaring horns and fast ska is something the band has yet to part with, and this album signifies their eagerness to stay original and simply kick ass. Who said ska was dead? Well, for whoever did, you have been strongly mislead.

A big argument was developed when the original **Catch 22** singer/songwriter/guitarist Tom Kolnoky departed from the band to pursue a higher education. Many kids among the underground ska-punk scene often fought about the future of the band, claiming that no one can lead **Catch 22** like Tom did. A common thought arose of "how could any album be better than *Keasby Nights*," the band's freshman release that has turned out to be the classic, top-selling Victory Records release. Yet, Jeff Davidson stepped into the lineup to fill the gigantic void of Tom's depar-

even more to it. Their horns remain tight and their vocals remain quick and catchy. To top it all off, Jeff and Kevin complement each other so much with their accurate vocal harmonies. Listen to the songs "Arm to Arm" and "What goes Around Comes Around," and you will pick up a beautiful array of vocals.

"It Takes Some Time" is the catchiest song on the album, a song that simply leaves you singing and whistling it all day like every song on their first album would have done to you if you are familiar with them. "Sounds Good but I don't Know" is the most tightly structured and difficult song on the album by far, highlighting the band's musical talents entirely. Every song on this album is great in it's respective way. **Catch 22** has done it again.

So do not sit there and say that ska is dead or boring, because you were most likely singing along to **Catch 22's** songs back in the day, and you will do the same when you hear what they have created presently. Give them a chance again, because you will not be disappointed. *Alone in the Crowd* is a ska-punk masterpiece.

Scene...continued from previous page

more about the cast. I still can't get over how many big stars and great comedians appeared in *Little Nicky*. First off, there's Harvey Keitel who is simply an amazing actor in every film he does. I love to see him show off his comedic talents. Then there's Patricia Arquette who plays a sweet female geek with ease and grace. Kudos, Ms. Arquette! Of course, Sandler brought in his Saturday Night Live pals. Featured in *Little Nicky* are the likes of SNL alumni; Dana Carvey, Jon Lovitz, Kevin Nealon and Rob Schneider. Also featured in the film are comic great Rodney Dangerfield, Henry Winkler, Ozzy Osbourne, Regis Philbin, and of all people... Quentin Tarantino? There are too many surprise cameos to mention but I guarantee every one of them augments the film perfectly! I guess it pays to have friends in low places. (Get it? Low places? Ya know,

because it's a movie about hell...oh, forget it.) Anyway, on to you Renee...

R- I don't think Adam Sandler will be calling YOU anytime soon, Mike! At any rate, the acting in *Little Nicky* is definitely phenomenal! There wasn't one actor in the film that I didn't like! Of course, I'm biased...I thought that Adam Sandler was the best! Aside from the acting, I would also like to point out the emotional uplifting that also comes with this movie (yes, believe it or not, there is a moral to this story!) The moral is that good will overcome evil, even though at times it may be very rough. There was a good distinction between Heaven and Hell; they were presented in a fun, yet not too cheesy way. After seeing this movie, you may decide to become a better person so that you wind up upstairs, and not down below!

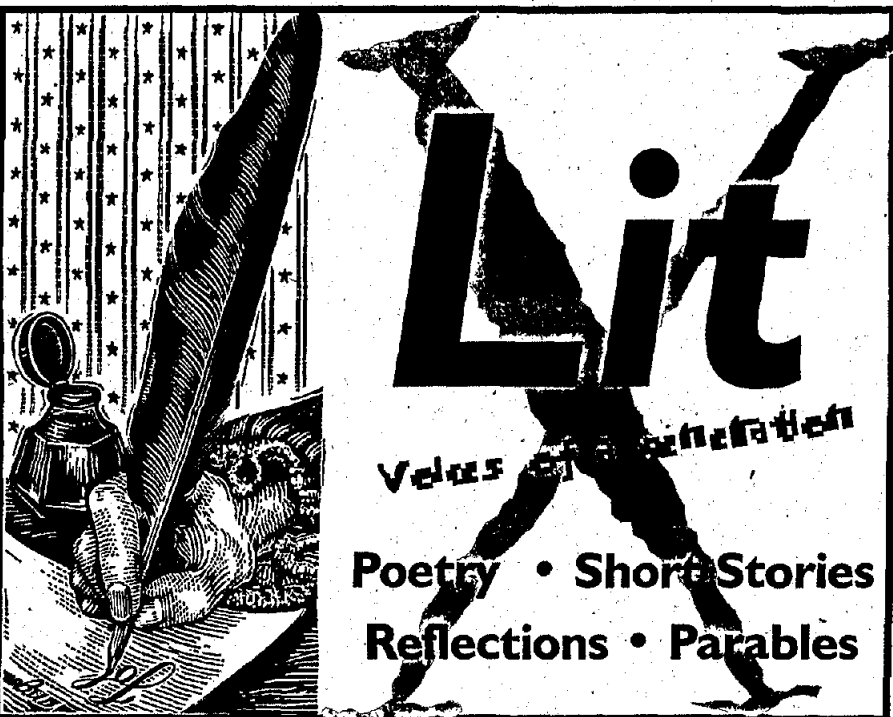
M- Right on, Renee! I know I don't want a pineapple stuck up my ass for all eter-

nity... Ouch! (reading that statement + seeing movie = funny) I don't want people to get the wrong impression. What Renee had to say about the emotional uplift is true, however it is very subtle. This is not a sappy movie with a preachy message. First and foremost, *Little Nicky* is an all out comedy. You might call it sophomoric comedy, or adolescent, or moronic or just plain dumb. The truth is...it's just plain funny. You'll laugh and you'll be entertained and maybe you'll even think a little.

R-All in all, despite the assumptions I might have made, I thought this movie was "f-#@in' awesome!" (as were the words of Nicky describing his Popeye's fried chicken). It's funny, because even after I first saw the movie and I told everyone how good it was, those I spoke to still weren't convinced that *Little Nicky* would be any good. But, trust me, it really is! Okay, so it's not a deep drama, but who needs that in our traumatic college

lives? What's wrong with some hilarious, knee-slapping comedy with some emotional uplift? So, don't go by the advertisements you may have seen concerning this movie. Give *Little Nicky* a try, you won't be sorry. And if you get the urge to try some Popeye's chicken.... what the Hell, go nuts! I'm sure Nicky would agree, it's better than the chicken at Wayne Hall.

M- Overall, I really enjoyed this movie. The editors did a fantastic job with the final cut of the film; transactions between scenes are very smooth and natural. Also, the special effects, costumes, and scenery used for the versions of Heaven and Hell created for the film are very original and humorous. Adam Sandler is very funny and the rest of the cast is absolutely marvelous. Go see *Little Nicky*...if you don't you'll burn for it! On a scale of 5 little devils... Both Mike and Renee give *Little Nicky* 4 1/2 little devils.



EMail all LIT submissions to ROB,
beaconstudent@wpunj.edu

Small Pieces

Last night I dreamt
of an old face
I thought I had
forgotten

she was wearing a new
dress
and her voice sounded
the same

It seems she has
fallen apart in
small pieces,
a little at a time
no one defining
moment
just small shudders
water dripping
through the cracks
that had always
been there
the reservoir has
run dry
and the fish have
suffocated
no fire and brimstone
tidal waves
or comets
just loose rivets
and places I forgot
to glue

—John Findura

T I T L E D

IT WAS FLAT LAND, DESERTED AS A SURREALIST'S VISTA WITHOUT STRANGE, SQUIGGLY
CANDLESTICKS SLITHERING IN THE FOREGROUND. MY WRINKLED SNEAKERS POUNDED
ACROSS THE THIRSTY EARTH, ADDING CATERPILLAR CRACKS TO ITS DEHYDRATED
SNAKESKIN MUD. THEIR LOPSIDED LACES BECAME UNDONE, AND I BENT OVER TO
UNCONSCIOUSLY PERFORM THE LOOPING ACT I HAD PERFECTED AS CHILD.

AFTER PULLING THE LAST TWO SPHERES NORTH AND SOUTH FORMING AN EQUATOR -A
DENSE HEAD TO FLOP FROM LIKE BUNNY EARS- I LOOKED UP, WHICH HAPPENED TO BE
WEST WHERE THE SUN, EXPANDING ITS WIDTH, SQUASHED INTO THE RISING EARTH.
SQUINTING, I SAW A BLACK SPEC HEAD OUT THE SUN'S HEAVY DOORS TRAVELLING THE
SAME WAY I HAD CHOSEN, BUT IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. I SHIFTED MY BODY A
LITTLE TO THE NORTH TO AVOID ITS PATH. THE ALTRUISTIC DOT APPARENTLY HAD
THE SAME SELFLESS LABOR IN MIND; IT SIMULTANEOUSLY POSITIONED ITSELF TO BE
THE OTHER POINT TAKING TO THE SAME SEGMENT. WE JUMPED TRACKS, AND, EVEN AT
THIS PREMATURE STAGE, I FELT A FUNNY KINSHIP AS WE BOTH ENDED UP IN THE WAY
FOR THE SECOND TIME.

THERE WAS A THIRD TIME, A FOURTH, A TWO-HUNDREDTH, AN EIGHT HUNDRED
THIRTY-FOURTH, A TWO THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED EIGHTY-FOURTH, BUT IT WOULD BE
POINTLESS TO RECOUNT ITS FLUIDITY.

AFTER INFINITY AND A NUMBER OF MOOD FLUCTUATIONS, THE POINT AND THE
POINTLESS BECAME A PERSON. THIS CONTINUED: SHE'D STEP TO ONE SIDE AND I.
I'D STEP TO ONE SIDE AND SHE. WOULD NOTHING, EVERYTHING, CONSCIOUSNESS,
FATE, OR CALCULATION -NOT EXACTLY IN EVOLUTIONARY OR ARTISTIC ORDER- HAVE US
STEP TO DIFFERENT SIDES, A COLLISION OF MICROCOSMICAL PROPORTIONS WOULDVE
BEEN AVOIDED. WE WOULDVE SHRUGGED SHOULDERS AND GIGGLED BECAUSE
CONSCIOUSNESS AND CALCULATION MAKE AND GROW FATE TO BE THE PROBABLE
CAUSE OF

AN IMPROBABLE EFFECT. WE WOULDVE BEEN CLEAR OF EACH OTHER'S PATH AND FREE
TO STROLL THE DESERT CAPITAL WITHOUT FEAR OF INFRINGEMENT. WE WOULDVE,
LIKE OTHERS IN EACH OTHER'S WAY, BEEN ABLE TO PASS.

—JONATHAN COPPOLA



Lost

Lost is a puzzle of stars that breathes
Like water and chews like stone alone is a
Reminder of how acceptance teases
Is from understanding fear is a
Bird that believes itself into extinction
Desperation the honest recognition of
A false truth hope seeing who you really
Are at your highest is who you will become
Grace the refinement of a soul through time
How often I've cried out in silent tongue
To be saved from myself in the middle
Of the night too afraid to move horrified
The answer maybe beyond the capability
Of my own two hands so small no one should
feel this alone.

—Cristina Pascale

All that I ask

I feel needy. I want you to touch me like you used to but you won't. I want the scared little boy that you used to be, not the strong man that you've become. Cry on me. I want to see your lip quiver, I want your eyes to pool with tears at the thought that I might leave you. Where did your jealousy go? Even when I pretended to hate it I loved it because it meant you cared. Look at the ground and think of me, kiss your mother and think of me. I want you to need me. Stop looking at me with fucking confidence, I want you to question everything that I do. I need some fucking sanity. I need a healthy relationship although I know I'll never have one. I need to never see you again, never hear your name, never see your face. I need to get drunk and tell you all this to your face, that face. I need someone to pick my brain and tell me why I'm so psychotic. I need you to wear blinders, never look at anyone but me. I want you to give a shit, I don't want to be the jealous one anymore, that's your fucking job. I want my blood to run through your veins and I want my breath to be at your ear. Want me, that's all that I ask.

Skylar Black

Submit poetry and short stories to
Rob, the LIT editor.
beacon@student.wpunj.edu

The Way He Writes

Every one hangs on to his words.
As if they were poles in a subway car,
or handlebars on a motorcycle.

The last time he got on stage to say something
people watched with so much intensity and concern
it was overwhelming.
His consciousness became ours.
Every sour word left in his mouth, we tasted.
And every dream of his crushed, stung us too.

Women were swayed by his honesty,
and their faces became flushed
as he caressed them with the word "love"
like a feather on their bodies.

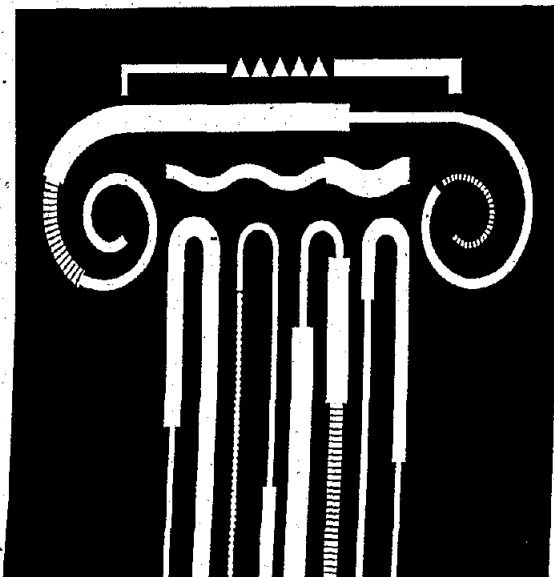
Maybe it was the dim lights, and the smoke,
and the alcohol,
or maybe it's just the way he writes and the
way he expresses himself.
We all wish we could write like him.

Just like last time,
he walks onto stage with his scribbling in one hand
and the mic in the other.
Everyone anticipating what he is willing to share with us
tonight.
We all sit breathless as he begins to speak...

—Erik Ortiz



SGA SERVICES



Free Legal Advice is offered by the SGA Attorney, Gerald Brennan, Esq., on an individual basis every Wednesday from 2:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m. (summer not included).

Contact the SGA office at 720-2157 to contact Mr. Brennan.

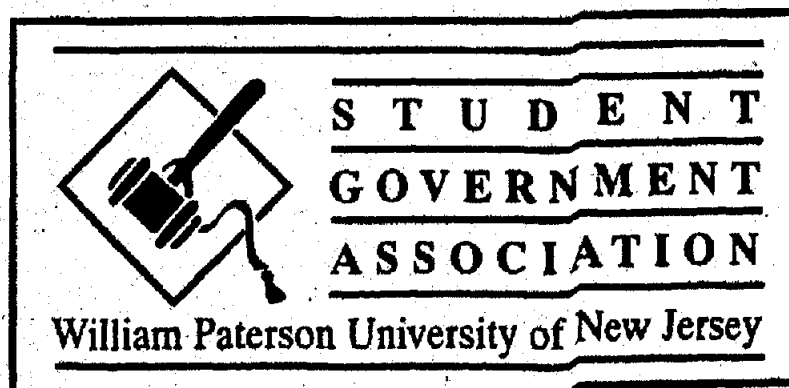
Free Notary Public service is offered by the SGA in Student Center room 332. Just stop in and see our office manager, Kalli.

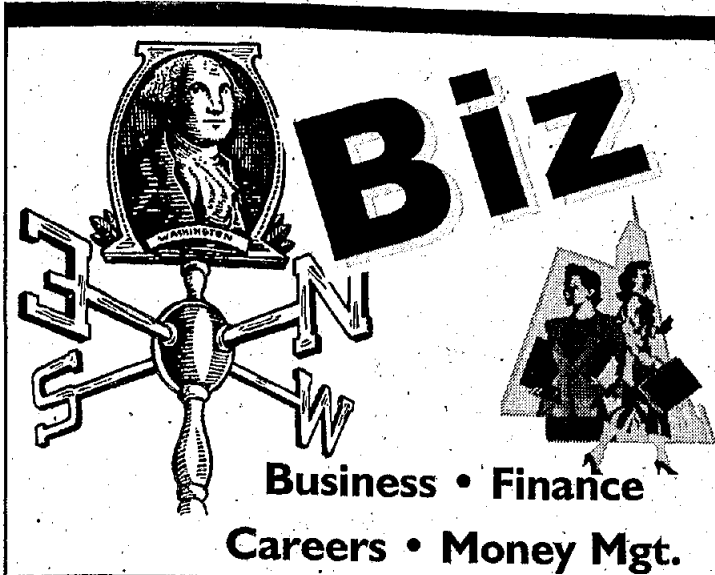
Planned Parenthood Vouchers Students can receive \$25 credit voucher toward sexual health clinics in Pompton Lakes and Paterson Pick up vouchers at the Women's Center, Student Center room 214.

Pharmacy Plan With a valid ID you pay \$5 of every \$15 for prescriptions bought at DeBliks Pharmacy, 467 High Mountain Road, North Haledon.

Child Care Center Licensed by the State of New Jersey; provides supervised activities for children of students and employees, ages 2 to 6.

Computer Lab in the SGA office, Student Center room 332.





was famously founded last year by college student Shawn Fanning at his uncle's offices. Venture capitalists took over last spring, sensing the kind of user enthusiasm that made AOL a multibillion-dollar firm. But it was a risky investment: the music industry sued the service last December for abetting the free exchange of copyrighted songs over the Net. Before the RIAA's request for an injunction was heard in San Francisco federal court last July, Barry, a former lawyer, spent months meeting with representatives from the major labels, with little to show for it. Industry execs say that Napster had yet to present a coherent model of how it would charge users.

Observers cite recent history in explaining why Middelhoff has taken a more opportunistic approach toward Napster. Middelhoff

scaled the ranks of 165-year-old Bertelsmann primarily by making a well-timed bet on

AOL. In 1994, he persuaded his bosses to sink \$50 million into the fledgling online service, an investment worth \$5 billion at the end of last year. With that winning move on his resume, Middelhoff was appointed CEO in 1998. But his recent Internet maneuvers have been disappointing. Because of his close relationship with AOL, Bertelsmann was seen as the jilted party when the online service bought another media company, Time Warner. And e-commerce investments in BarnesandNoble.com and CDNow have gone nowhere. But if the deal works out, Napster's technology will permeate the company as it rushes to digitize every book and movie, too. "We're moving from catalog sales to all media on demand," says a Bertelsmann board member. "I expect one day we'll have divisions like Napster Music, Napster Books and Napster Films."

Colleagues say Middelhoff is also a personal fan of Napster's and uses it with his 15-year-old son—even though BMG is suing the service. The contradiction reflects the mogul's reluctance to adopt the

defensive posture of the music industry. At a recent Bertelsmann board meeting, Middelhoff sang the praises of Napster, then looked at Michael Dornemann, the chief of BMG, and said, "I hope you guys aren't going to sue me for that." In early September at the PopKomm music conference in Hamburg, Germany, Middelhoff laid the groundwork for his planned break from the labels. "Which one of you, and I expressly include Bertelsmann here, is able to offer music fans a comparable service [to Napster]?" he asked in a speech. Back in New York for another industry powwow in September, Middelhoff and Schmidt dined with Barry and Fanning at the posh restaurant Porter House. Two bottles of expensive wine later, the quartet had run up a sizable bill. Forty-seven-year-old Middelhoff and 20-year-old Fanning sat together on one side of the table, paving the way for their expressive, if very un-Prussian, hug at the press conference last week.

There are still many obstacles for the allies to hurdle before the deal pays dividends. They will now face the technical challenge of creating a system that can support CD-quality song files and protect paying users from problems like viruses. They also have to perfect a business model and sell it to the other labels, or the new service will have a meager selection. Finally, in the legal arena, Napster has to continue to fight off its record-label foes, including BMG, at least until Middelhoff gets to work convincing his fellow moguls that they're missing an opportunity. Until that happens, Napster may continue to feel more like the pigeon than the bear.

Napster's deal with Bertelsmann is a huge shift in the war over online music

Brad Stone

Newsweek
NEWS SERVICE

DURING A CRITICAL POINT IN THEIR EIGHT-WEEK-LONG SECRET NEGOTIATIONS, HANK BARRY AND ANDREAS SCHMIDT WENT TO THE ZOO.

THE CEO OF NAPSTER and the exec at Bertelsmann, one of the world's biggest media conglomerates, were decompressing at the home of Gus, Lily and Ida—the Central Park Zoo's polar bears. While they watched the bears and talked about the future of online music, a pigeon landed in the exhibit. To their horror, Lily shot out a paw and savagely crushed the bird. The metaphors presented themselves immediately. "I don't want Napster to end up like that pigeon," Barry recalls saying.

Last week the popular free song-swapping service took a big step toward dodging the fowl's fate. At a hastily convened press conference last Tuesday in New York City, Bertelsmann's CEO, Thomas Middelhoff, announced he was breaking with his music-industry cohorts and forming a "strategic alliance" with the outlaw Internet service. The German media giant will loan \$50 million to Napster to help it build a system to charge the music start-up's 38 million freebie-addicted users, and give artists, songwriters, publishers and music labels a cut. There are precious few details, but Barry says they are considering billing customers \$4.95 a month. Moreover, when the upgraded service goes live, Bertelsmann's music unit, BMG, will withdraw from the industry's lawsuit against Napster, a case that has the potential to slow the rollout of digital media services to a crawl and shutter the popular music site.

But the agreement signals a major shift in the Napster wars. The \$40 billion music industry has treated online file-sharing, where users zip songs to each other over the Internet, as a time bomb that threatens to eviscerate CD sales. Now at least one mogul is embracing the concept and its popularity among young music lovers. The well-connected, tech-savvy Middelhoff claims that digital distribution will in fact nourish music sales and says he'll ask pals like Steve Case (who will soon oversee Warner Music) and Vivendi chairman Jean-Marie Messier (who will soon run Seagram's Universal music division) to also drop their suits and strike deals with Napster. For Barry, who understood that his company needed support from the major labels to avoid a doomed, revenue-free life in court, it's a major breakthrough, as well. The music industry is now rife with speculation that the copyright-infringement lawsuit will ultimately be settled in the boardroom among the world's powerful media elite. Even Hilary Rosen, president of the Recording Industry Association of America and the labels' chief warrior in the Napster fight, struck a conciliatory note at the weekend: "This is a good thing... I strongly believe that the future of these issues is best served when people are working together and licenses are sought and agreements are made."

The music industry's response to Napster hasn't always been so accommodating. The file-sharing service

A Ph.D. Hits the Road

For more than a decade, Pleun Bouricius spent summers prepping for classes as a doctoral student and lecturer at Harvard University. But last August, after a fruitless, four-year search for a university teaching job, she began a different course of study, at the United Tractor Trailer School in central Massachusetts.

Now alongside her Harvard Ph.D., she has a Class A commercial driver's license—a diploma that's guaranteed to land her a job. "After years of being met with rejection, it's nice to be in an industry where they really want you," she says, icing her knee after hours of clutching during parallel-parking practice. After she passed her driver's test, nobody asked to see her vitae, her 368-page dissertation on a 19th-century Southern sentimental writer or her adviser's recommendation ("the perfect candidate," he wrote). Trucking companies don't ask about education. No felonies? No accidents? Bouricius is ready to ride.

It's an extreme story in these boom times. We're living in the strongest job market in 30 years; from fast-food counters to corner offices, companies are desperate to hire. But that prosperity isn't uniform. "In our community it's anything but the best-ever job market," says Phyllis Franklin of the Modern Language Association. Her colleagues, who hold Ph.D.s in humanities disciplines like English, history, philosophy and poli-sci, have faced bleak employment prospects for years. Despite a recent uptick, "these professions have been down for so long, they don't know what 'up' is," says Robert Weisbuch, president of the Woodrow Wilson National Fellowship Foundation. These workers represent a tiny slice of the labor market—roughly 5,000 people earn humanities Ph.D.s annually. But their status illustrates how pockets of the work force can miss out on a boom—and how a low unemployment rate doesn't measure "underemployed" people doing jobs for which they're vastly overqualified.

The reasons for the Ph.D.s' plight are complex. Aging tenured faculty don't feel like retiring just yet, and universities are relying more on part-time, low-paid adjuncts to cope with booming enrollments. The lack of teaching jobs is no problem for grad students in fields like engineering, computer science, biology or economics, who can become hot properties on Wall Street, at consulting firms or at other companies. But corporations haven't developed a taste for humanities Ph.D.s, so grads who fail to find the ideal tenure-track job are often left to cobble together careers by taking several part-time teaching gigs. To increase their prospects outside of teaching, the Wilson Foundation has started a program in which companies like Microsoft and Merck agree to hire one humanities Ph.D. apiece each year. For many folks who've run the doctoral gantlet, though, settling for anything outside the ivory tower can be a struggle.

Bouricius, 42, probably could have found work as a university administrator, in publishing or in the nonprofit sector. But "I'm not an eight-hours-in-an-office kind of person," she says. She admits she's hampered by her unwillingness to relocate beyond the Northeast, and dismisses the thought of teaching high school. So she's trucking by choice, not desperation. She'll earn more driving (roughly \$35,000) than many first-year professors, but money isn't the attraction. Regulations limit drivers to 10 hours a day behind the wheel, giving Bouricius free time in the cab to write academic papers and on-the-road essays on her PowerBook. So far she's logged 11,000 miles through 37 states, carrying laundry soap, grease, sugar, soda and plumbing supplies. She likes the driving, and she's adapted to truck-stop food and days without showering. The biggest problem: lack of sleep during training, which requires near-round-the-clock "team driving" with a supervisor. She expects the schedule to ease when she starts driving solo next week.

Other doctoral grads find the transition to nonacademic life easier, and some are even starting to embrace it. Even before earning a doctorate in political science from Vanderbilt in 1998, Suzanne Martineau realized she'd have to look outside the academy. "I never burst into tears or had the 'Oh my God, my hopes have been dashed' moment," says Martineau, 33, now a copywriter at a Chicago ad agency with no regrets. Kaz Tanaka, 28, who finished his Ph.D. in physics at MIT last spring, figured if he was going to face long odds to get a tenure-track job, he might as well pursue a different risky career. He's working to become a cartoonist for Japanese manga comic books, while working a day job as a software engineer. "My professors were cool with it," Tanaka says. "They know I'm using my other talents."

Despite predictions that a boom in faculty hiring is just around the corner, no one can guarantee the supply-and-demand lines will ever intersect as nicely as they do in Econ 101. The good news is, research shows that 10 years after graduation, Ph.D.s who've taken nonacademic jobs are just as happy as (and earning more than) their colleagues who've become professors. So for now, Bouricius will stay on the road. And perhaps she'll add a new wrinkle to an old trucking tradition. When trucker alumni drive by the United Tractor Trailer School, they blow their horn. "They're saying, 'I'm working—thank you,'" says Fred Camp, the admissions director. If Pleun Bouricius blasts her horn while driving her rig through Harvard Square, it will signal a slightly more complicated message.

Daniel McGinn

Newsweek
NEWS SERVICE



The Beacon

Mixed drink of the week

The Cement Mixer

1/3 oz Tequila
1/3 oz Lime Juice
1/2 oz Bailey's Irish Cream

Serve this to an unsuspecting friend.

Pour tequila and lime juice into a shot glass; pour Bailey's into another glass. Have an unsuspecting friend shoot the tequila and lime juice, but tell them not to swallow. Then, have them drink the Bailey's. Have them swish the Bailey's, lime juice and tequila in their mouths. The result will be a thick, sticky, disgusting paste in your friend's mouth. Enjoy.

"Handy" Turkey Cookies

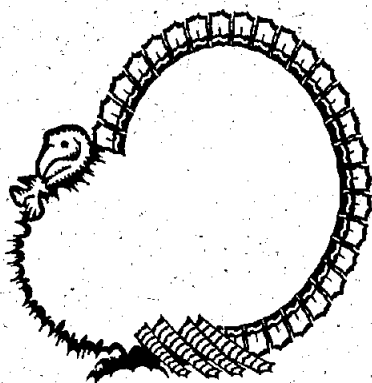
MAKES ABOUT 2-1/2 DOZEN COOKIES

For the dough:

1 cup (2 sticks) butter or margarine, softened
3/4 cup sugar
1 large egg
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
2 3/4 cups all-purpose flour
1 teaspoon baking soda
1 teaspoon cream of tartar

For the decorations:

1 cup prepared vanilla frosting (from a 16 oz. can)
Assorted colored sugars
Mini chocolate chips
Candy corn



Red fruit leather

Special aids:

Hand-shaped template or cookie cutter
Small resealable plastic bag
Scissors

Making the cookies:

1. In a medium bowl, using an electric mixer set on medium speed, beat butter and sugar until fluffy, about 4 minutes. Add egg and beat for 1 minute longer. Beat in vanilla just until incorporated.
2. In a large bowl, whisk flour, baking soda and cream of tartar. Using a wooden spoon, stir butter mixture, one-third at a time, into flour mixture until blended. (The mixture will be crumbly.)
3. Gather dough into a ball; flatten into a disk and wrap in plastic wrap. Refrigerate until firm, about 2 hours.
4. Preheat oven to 350°F. Lightly spray 2 baking sheets with vegetable cooking spray. On a lightly floured surface, roll out dough to a 1/4-inch thickness. Using a template made by cutting out a tracing of your hand or a hand-shaped cookie cutter, cut out cookies.
5. Transfer cutouts, 2 inches apart, to the prepared baking sheets. Reroll scraps for additional cookies. Bake until lightly browned around the edges, 8-10 minutes; transfer to wire racks to cool completely.

Decorating the cookies:

1. Spoon frosting into a resealable plastic bag; snip off 1 corner. Pipe a feather design onto each finger.
2. Sprinkle "feathers" with colored sugar. Pipe a dot for the "eye" on each thumb. Place a mini chocolate chip on each frosting "eye." Cut a candy corn for each nose and attach to thumb with a little frosting.
3. Using scissors, cut the fruit leather on its backing paper into 2-inch pieces; cut out "wattles."
4. Remove paper from fruit leather. Using a dab of frosting, attach "wattles" to thumbs. Let stand until frosting is set, about 1 hour.

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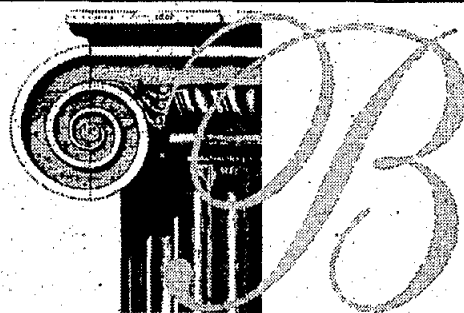
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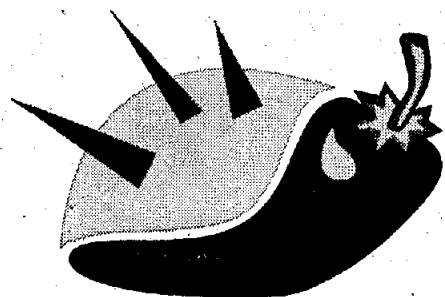
15-Minute Chili

Serving size: 1 cup
Preparation time: 10 minutes
Cooking time: 15 minutes

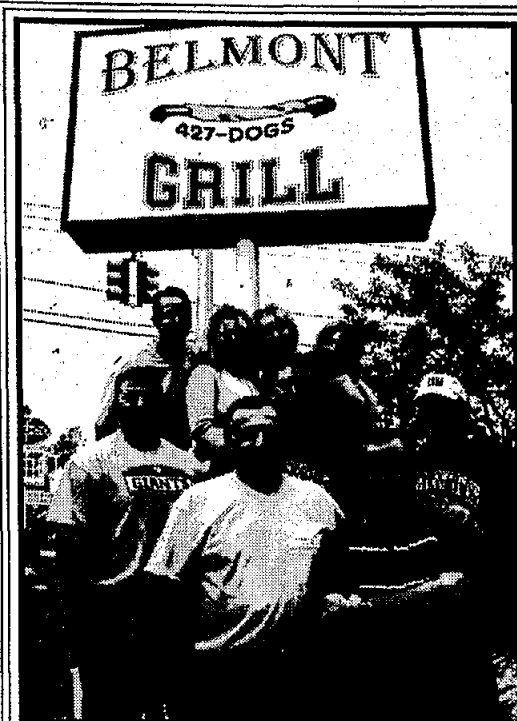
Shelf-Stable Foods: canned beans, broth, canned tomatoes, tomato paste, spices

- 1 lb. ground turkey
- 1 15-oz. can kidney or pinto beans, drained and rinsed
- 1 can low-fat, low-sodium chicken broth
- 1 14.5-oz. can diced tomatoes, undrained (flavored with chilies if you can find it)
- 1 6-oz. can tomato paste
- 1 Tbsp. chili powder
- 1/8 tsp. cinnamon
- 1/4 tsp. cumin
- 1/2 tsp. fresh ground black pepper

1. In a large nonstick saucepan, brown the ground turkey until it is no longer pink. Drain off any excess fat.
2. Add the remaining ingredients and bring to a boil. Lower the heat and simmer for 10 minutes.



Calling all great cooks! Next week The Beacon will be publishing a Thanksgiving cooking guide. Send us your recipes for the best Thanksgiving dishes. Email them to: beacon@student.wpunj.edu



Belmont Grill just had their grand Opening on May 12th (from left to right, top row) the owner Ray Kayal and his three sisters Amy, Wendy and Robin welcomed NY Giants Jason Whittle, Mike Rosenthal and Derrick Engler, also Ray's father Joe and brother Todd.

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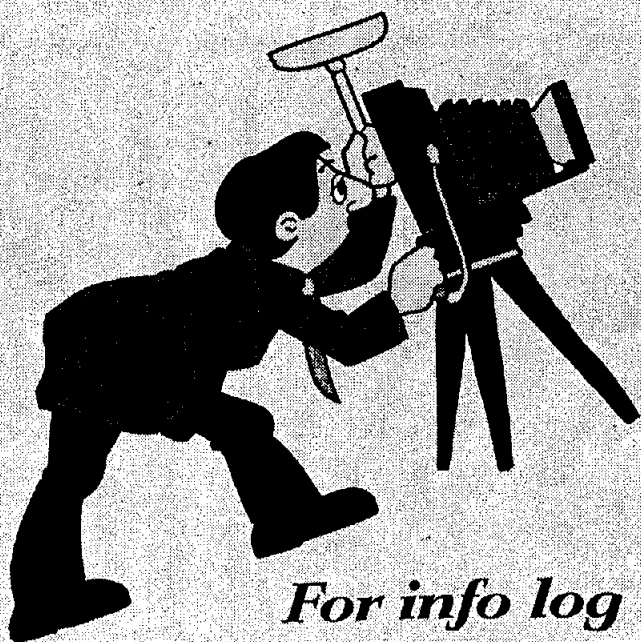
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G R E A T B E G I N N I N G S . . .

TO YOUR GOOD HEALTH

BY PAUL G. DONOHUE, M.D.



DEAR DR. DONOHUE: I have two sons, one 52 and the other 44. Both, after recent physicals, have a low white blood cell count, 3,500. What does this mean to them? What is the normal

count? Is a low count inherited? — H.H.

ANSWER: White blood cells are the body's armed forces, protecting it against infections. A normal count lies between 4,000 and 10,500.

The two most important white blood cell varieties are granulocytes and lymphocytes. Granulocytes wage a hand-to-hand battle against germs. They gobble them up. Lymphocytes launch an artillery attack on germs. They make antibodies that seek and destroy germs like Stealth missiles. The other three kinds of white blood cells are important but not as critical as granulocytes and lymphocytes.

Your two sons have not had trouble with recurrent infections. Their counts are not dangerously low. Those two pieces of information are evidence that your sons' slightly lower-than-normal counts do not compromise their health.

The low count might be hereditary. Lower-than-normal counts do run in some families.

DEAR DR. DONOHUE: Would you explain the difference between a CAT scan and an MRI? Which one is the better diagnostic tool? I hear so much about each but am unable to understand whether both do the same thing or are used for different reasons. — T.R.

ANSWER: A CAT — computer axial tomogram — takes pictures of body tissues and organs with X-rays. Its name has been shortened to CT scan. X-rays are directed at the photographed site from many different angles. A computer then assembles the many pictures into a single, composite picture. The resulting picture gives a detailed and anatomically correct representation of the particular body site or organ.

An MRI (magnetic resonance imaging) takes pictures without any radiation. Powerful magnets generate energy that's able to record a photo of inner body structures. No radiation comes into play — a point that appeals to many.

The choice between the two scans depends on the tissue or organ photographed and the particular reason for wanting a picture of it.

CT scans are exceptionally good at picking up bone problems. They detect stress fractures long before a standard X-ray does. CT scans are also helpful in demon-

strating an early bleed in the brain.

MRI scans are especially adept at depicting cartilage damage within a joint. They are also the best method for showing the scars of multiple sclerosis in the brain and spinal cord.

Neither is the "best." They both have their niches and their strong points.

Don't forget the standard X-ray. It still plays an important role in detecting internal damage and organ impairment.

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.

White Blood Cells Protect Body Against Infections

Different Ways To Kick The Smoking Habit

(NAPSA)—Well begun is half done, especially when it comes to giving up cigarettes. Making the decision to quit is the first step on the road to improved health, increased energy and general well being.

In choosing the method that's most appropriate, there are many factors to consider, such as:

- How long have you been smoking?
- How many cigarettes do you smoke per day?
- What triggers you to smoke?
- Have you tried quitting in the past?

To help determine the stop-smoking method that fits your needs, consult with your pharmacist or other healthcare professional about your smoking habits. The most common methods for quitting are:

- Cold Turkey—If you're a pack-a-day smoker, this means going from 20 to zero cigarettes in one fell swoop. With this method, you completely stop your smoking all at one time, relying on your willpower alone to overcome your nicotine cravings.
- Nicotine Replacement Therapy—Helps reduce nicotine cravings and eases symptoms of withdrawal without exposing you to

tar, carbon monoxide and other harmful components of cigarette smoke. Recent federal guidelines for health professionals, which are based on prescription products, suggest using a therapy that gradually reduces the amount of nicotine over the course of treatment. Nicotine replacement therapy is available in several forms—the gum and transdermal patch, which are available without a prescription, and the nasal spray and the inhaler, which are available only by prescription.

- Gradual-Decreasing the number of cigarettes you smoke over time. Although you are weaning yourself from nicotine dependence, you are still prolonging your exposure to the cancer-causing chemicals in tobacco.

- Bupropion—An anti-depressant available only by prescription that has been shown to reduce nicotine withdrawal symptoms and the urge to smoke.

If you have chosen nicotine replacement therapy to help kick the habit, there are now clinically proven behavior support programs available with the purchase of over-the-counter products. For more information, visit www.committedquitters.com.

Smokers have several options for kicking the habit, and should choose the one that's best suited to their needs.

Health Writers Needed!
Contact Ryan At The Beacon
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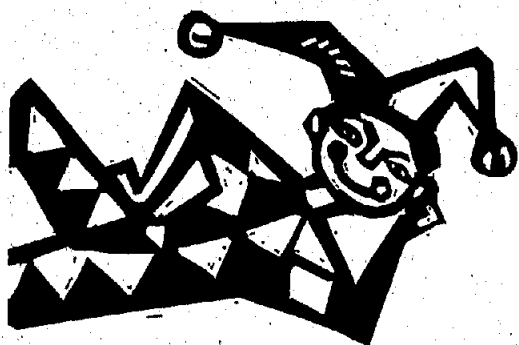
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LAUGHING OUT LOUD

LEX

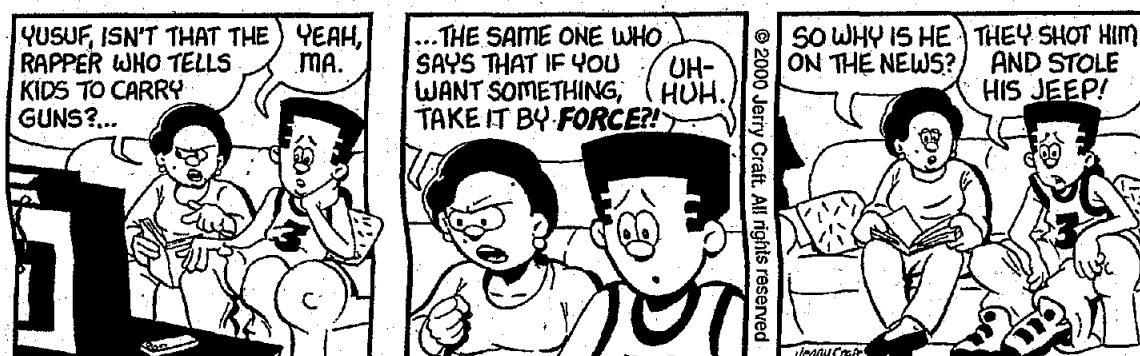


NEW BREED

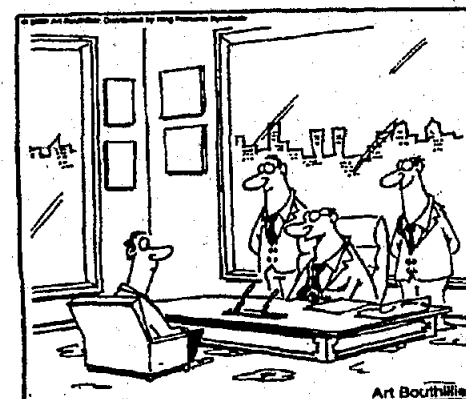


"Your typo is gonna make me look crazy."

MAMA'S BOYZ BY JERRY CRAFT



THE SPATS BY JEFF PICKERING



"We're looking for someone who is willing to make a *real* commitment to 'The Company.' How are you with living in an 8-by-10-foot cell for six to ten years with time off for good behavior?"

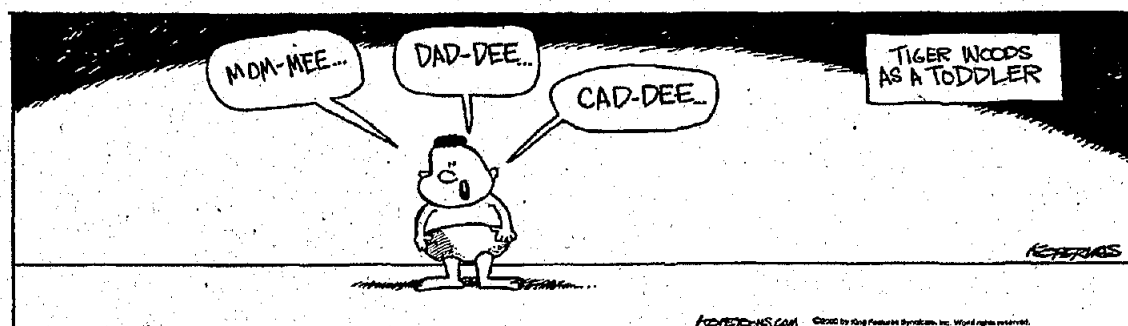


No one in the office paid any attention to the Clean Desk Policy, until Sarah Lubeck was felled by what the coroner listed as



"This is one serious health club!"

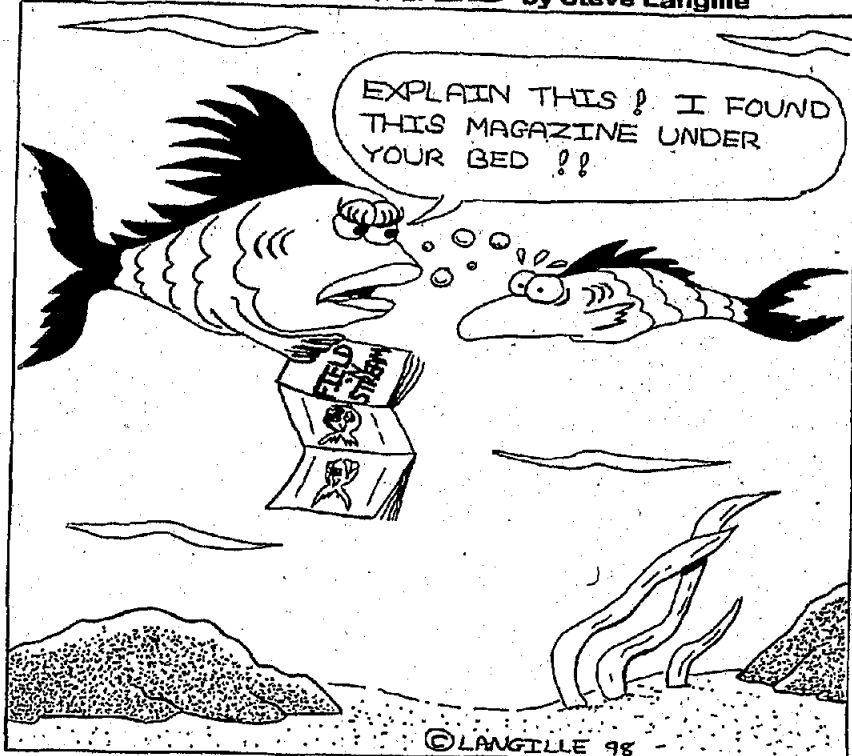
OUT ON A LIMB BY GARY KOPERVAS



BUTCH AND DOUGIE BY ALEX HOWELL



STRANGE BREED by Steve Langille



RAW MATERIAL

By Doug Stone



RAW MATERIAL

By Doug Stone

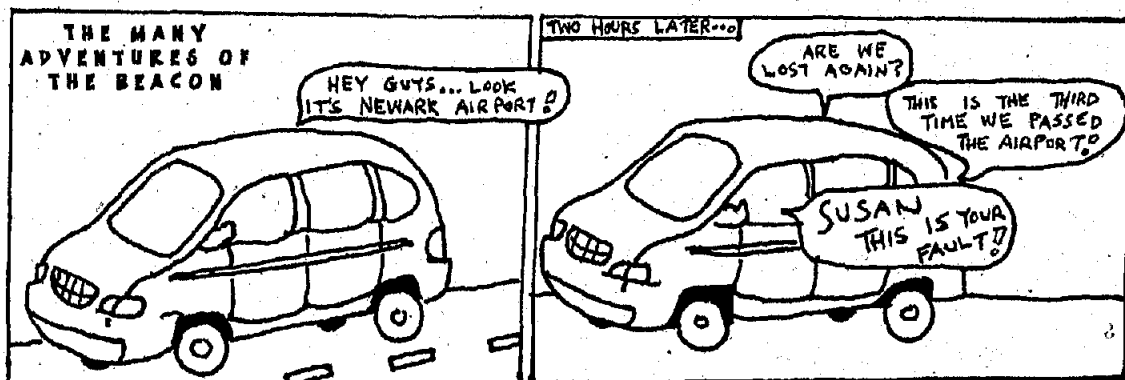


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Little Nicky's Adam Sandler

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 18

director Steve Brill was creating the different worlds of Heaven and Hell. "We wanted a visual craziness in this film to match Little Nicky's personal strangeness," said Brill.

Sandler and gang provided many interesting, entertaining, and informative answers to whatever questions the room could throw at them. They were all very gracious and accommodating. Afterward, Sandler was kind enough to stick around to say hello, sign autographs and take pictures with his fans. Renee was thrilled to be able to get in a picture with the comedian. Lucky for her, he cared enough to ask me to take a second shot because he was looking in a different direction. (The first picture was blurry.) Oh, we were also given lunch...complete with Devil Dogs for desert.

Adam Sandler is a rare breed. Even after all of the success he has had in the last few years, he remains a down to earth guy willing to make himself accessible to his

fans. I never once got the impression that Sandler felt he was above anyone. We on the outside of fame can never fully understand what it is like to live a life where our privacy is constantly being invaded. Sandler can obviously handle this pressure. He loves what he does and he'll be making us laugh for years to come.

I would like to leave you with some advice offered by Adam Sandler. He related to the room full of competitive university students the one regret he had about his college career. He never learned to relax and not stress over getting good grades. He feels there is so much more to education than just getting good grades. Today he'll watch A&E and learn something and feels he can talk about it. Why shouldn't college be that way? Why can't it be that way for us? According to Mr. Sandler, we should relax and take the time to really discover what we are being taught. Good advice from a man who makes a living playing jackass characters.



Adam Sandler stops to sign an autograph as John Loughran looks on.

Scene this one? Little Nicky

in his Saturday Night Live pals. Featured in *Little Nicky* are the likes of SNL alumni; Dana Carvey, Jon Lovitz, Kevin Nealon and Rob Schneider. Also featured in the film are comic great Rodney Dangerfield, Henry Winkler, Ozzy Osbourne, Regis Philbin, and of all people ... Quentin Tarantino? There are too many surprise cameos to mention but I guarantee every one of them augments the film perfectly! I guess it pays to have friends in low places. (Get it? Low places? Ya know, because it's a movie about hell...oh, forget it.) Anyway, on to you Renee...

R— I don't think Adam Sandler will be calling YOU any time soon, Mike! At any rate, the acting in *Little Nicky* is definitely phenomenal! There wasn't one actor in the film that I didn't like! Of course, I'm biased...I thought that Adam Sandler was the best! Aside from the acting, I would also like to point out the emotional uplifting that also comes with this movie (yes, believe it or not, there is a moral to this story!) The moral is that good will overcome evil, even though at times it may be very rough. There was a good distinction between Heaven and Hell; they were presented in a fun, yet not too cheesy way. After seeing

this movie, you may decide to become a better person so that you wind up upstairs, and not down below!

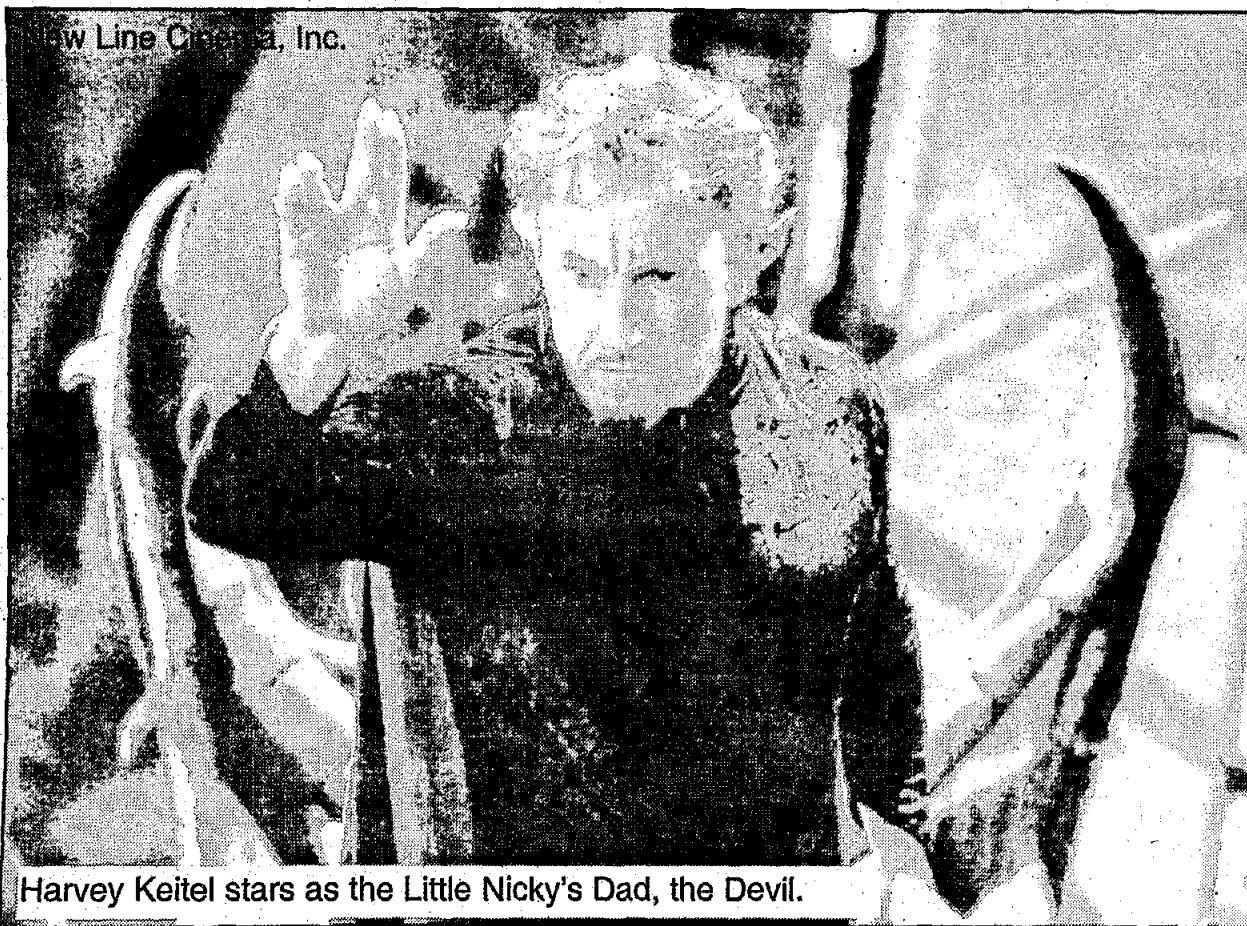
M— Right on, Renee! I know I don't want a pineapple stuck up my ass for all eternity ... Ouch! (reading that statement + seeing movie = funny) I don't want people to get the wrong impression. What Renee had to say about the emotional uplift is true, however it is very subtle. This is not a sappy movie with a preachy message. First and foremost, *Little Nicky* is an all out comedy. You might call it sophomoric comedy, or adolescent, or moronic or just plain dumb. The truth is...it's just plain funny. You'll laugh and you'll be entertained and maybe you'll even think a little.

R—All in all, despite the assumptions I might have made, I thought this movie was "f-#@in' awesome!" (as were the words of Nicky describing his Popeye's fried chicken). It's funny, because even after I first saw the movie and I told everyone how good it was, those I spoke to still weren't convinced that *Little Nicky* would be any good. But, trust me, it really is! Okay, so it's not a deep drama, but who needs that in our traumatic college lives? What's wrong with some hilarious, knee-slapping comedy with some emotional uplift? So, don't go by the advertisements you may have seen concerning this movie. Give *Little Nicky* a try, you won't be sorry. And if you get the urge to try some Popeye's chicken...what the Hell, go nuts! I'm sure Nicky would agree, it's better than the chicken at Wayne Hall.

M— Overall, I really enjoyed this movie. The editors did a fantastic job with the final cut of the film; transitions between scenes are very smooth and natural. Also, the special effects, costumes, and scenery used for the versions of Heaven and Hell created for the film are very original and humorous. Adam Sandler is very funny and the rest of the cast is absolutely marvelous. Go see *Little Nicky*...If you don't you'll burn for it!

On a scale of 5 little devils...

Both Mike and Renee give Little Nicky 4 1/2 little devils.



Harvey Keitel stars as the Little Nicky's Dad, the Devil.

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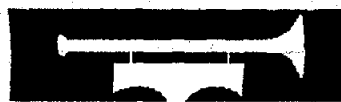
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Personals



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Janice: Did you hear my furniture movin' the other night? Sorry to keep ya' up, sweetie. 317.

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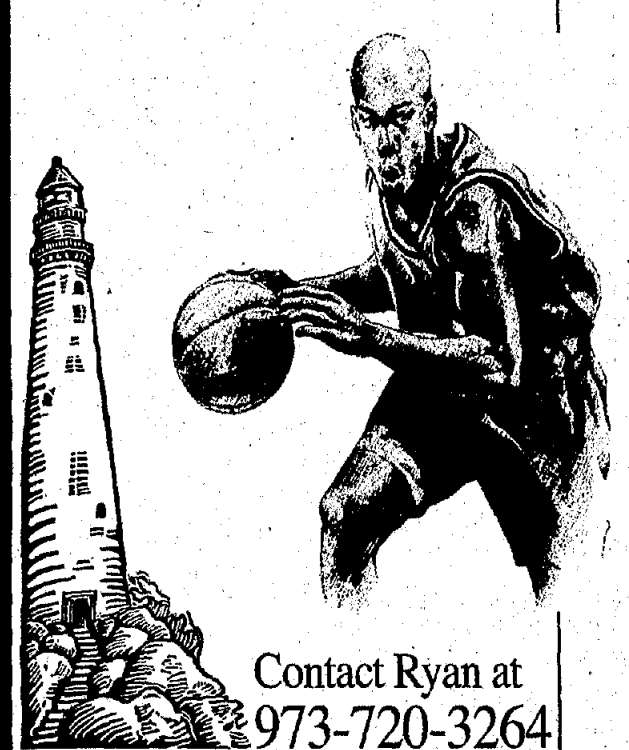
MON:	Hard Times with Jeff & Craig	7am-10pm
TUES:	Politically Speaking Total Disarray Black Talk	7am-8pm 8am-11pm 11pm-1am
WEDS:	Entertainment BUZZ Bucket O' Fun	8pm-10pm 10pm-12am
THURS:	Black Talk	10pm-12am
FRI:	DJ EQ	8pm-11pm
SAT:	Open	
SUN:	Open	

Valid From 11/9/00 - 11/20/00

SPORTS

On Campus & Professional

The Beacon Weekly wants you to join our family. Interested in Sports? We would love you to cover on Campus and Professional events, write Sports Editorials, and Sports Trivia.



Contact Ryan at
973-720-3264

'A Night of Dashing Dreams'

Junior Class Formal

Enjoy an evening of glamor in a winter dream land

Wednesday December 6th

The Wayne Manor

8pm - 12am

Open to EVERYONE

~~\$20~~ for WPU students

~~\$15~~ for non students

(Buses depart from lot 5 at 7:30pm)

**Transportation, Buffet,
Dinner, Dessert, Cash
Bar, and DJ,
ALL INCLUDED!**

TICKETS ON SALE NOW!!!

Ticket Sales will also be sold in the SC Lobby (Call x2157 for dates)

Call 720-2157