

Vol. 67
No. 27

The
Beacon
WEEKLY

MONDAY, APR. 30, 2001

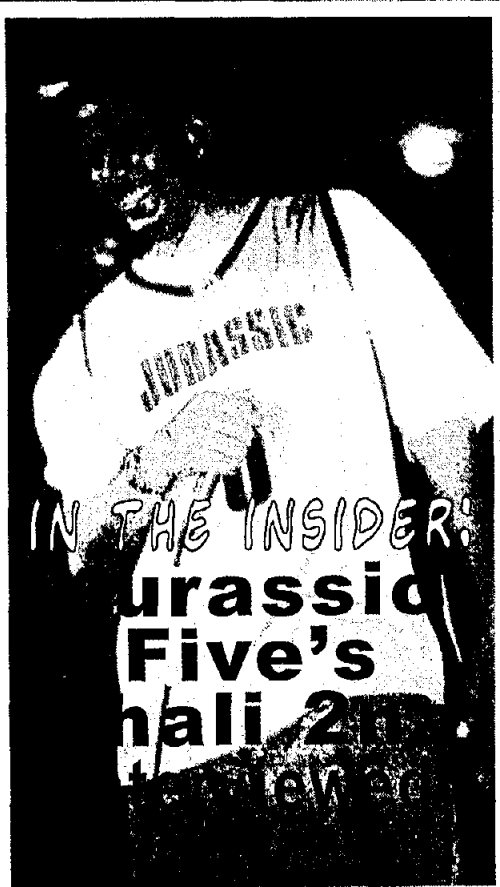
FREE

UNIVERSITY BOOKS CONVENTION

WPU

Students offer free
textbook auction site

Say 'NO' to Bookstore



IN THE INSIDER:
Jurassic
Five's
hali 2001



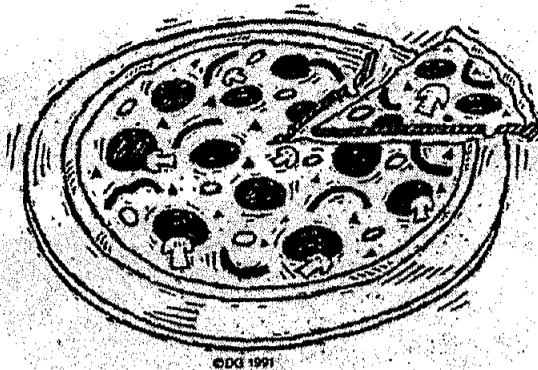
Pioneer
Auctions



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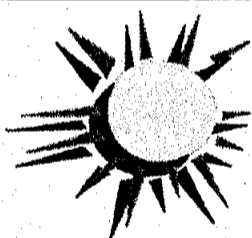
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The Beacon Weather Report

4/30/01

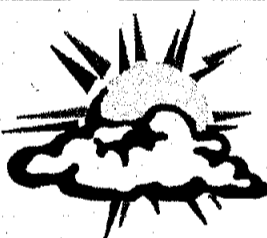
Wayne's 7-Day Local Forecast



MONDAY

Sunny

High: 75 Low: 45



TUESDAY

Partly Cloudy

High: 83 Low: 56



WEDNESDAY

Partly Cloudy

High: 82 Low: 61



THURSDAY

Partly Cloudy

High: 83 Low: 61



FRIDAY

Partly Cloudy

High: 78 Low: 57



SATURDAY

Showers Possible

High: 74 Low: 56



SUNDAY

Showers Possible

High: 76 Low: 58

Tanning Index Today

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

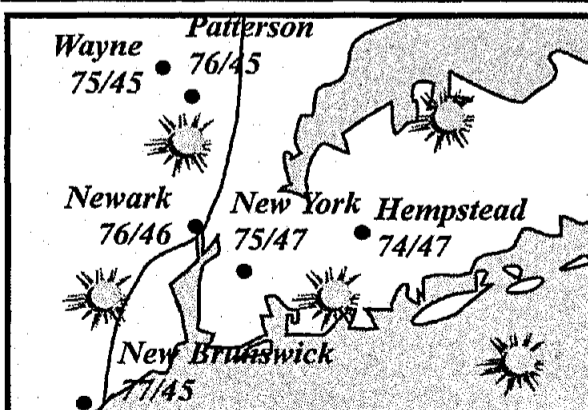


1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

UV Index Scale

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

Monday's Regional Forecast



Local Almanac Last Week

Day	High	Low	Normals	Precip*
Sat	67	51	64/44	0.04"
Sun	86	52	64/45	0.00"
Mon	77	57	64/45	0.00"
Tue	88	52	65/45	Trace
Wed	55	46	65/46	0.00"
Thu	62	42	66/46	0.00"
Fri	74	43	66/47	0.00"

Rainfall for the week 0.04"
Normal rainfall for the week 0.91"
Departure from normal for the week .. -0.87"
Rainfall for the year 12.54"
Normal rainfall for the year 13.88"
Departure from normal for the year .. -1.34"
* Precipitation includes snow converted to rainfall

All forecasts, data and graphics
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Weather History

May 2, 1929 - Virginia's worst tornado disaster occurred on this date. Six tornadoes, two of which were west of the Blue Mountains, killed a total of 22 people. Twelve children and a teacher were killed at Rye Cove, Va. Four schools were destroyed by the twisters.

National Weather Summary



A cold front will clip the Great Lakes states to begin the week, but this front will have little precipitation associated with it. An area of low pressure will form along a cold front midweek in the central and northern Plains. This front will bring scattered precipitation along with breezy conditions. High pressure will dominate the weather across the eastern United States as we end the week.

Sun/Moon Chart This Week



1st Qtr 4/30



Full 5/7

Day	Sunrise	Sunset	Moonrise	Moonset
Monday	5:56 a.m.	7:52 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	2:09 a.m.
Tuesday	5:55 a.m.	7:53 p.m.	1:11 p.m.	2:54 a.m.
Wednesday	5:54 a.m.	7:54 p.m.	2:23 p.m.	3:32 a.m.
Thursday	5:53 a.m.	7:55 p.m.	3:35 p.m.	4:05 a.m.
Friday	5:51 a.m.	7:56 p.m.	4:46 p.m.	4:36 a.m.
Saturday	5:50 a.m.	7:57 p.m.	5:56 p.m.	5:05 a.m.
Sunday	5:49 a.m.	7:58 p.m.	7:05 p.m.	5:35 a.m.



Lst Qtr 5/15



New 5/22

The Beacon

NEWSPAPER

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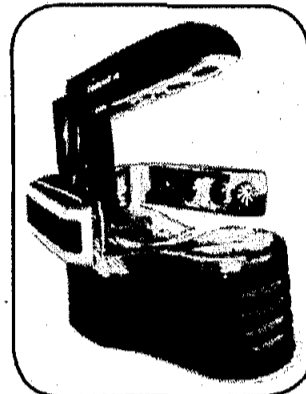
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JOB FAIRS

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 2001—FOR VACANCIES IN MANHATTAN AND THE BRONX: STUYVESANT HIGH SCHOOL, 345 CHAMBERS STREET, NY, NY 10282

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9:00 AM-4:00 PM

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New Textbook Auction Site for WPU

BY RYAN CALAZZO
THE BEACON

Students at William Paterson University now have an alternative to buying and selling textbooks. Two University students have created a new online textbook auction website similar to ebay (www.ebay.com) that will link buyers to sellers and save students money.

"Pioneer Auctions" is a free web-based service for students. The site, www.joanas.com/books, allows buyers to search for textbooks or sell textbooks to other students. Registered users can list as many textbooks for sale as they wish and can include a description of the book's condition, the name of the professor using the book and other relevant information.

Book sellers can list a reserve price for each book, that is, the lowest amount that they are willing to accept for the book. Sellers can also choose the number of days they want the auction to run.

Buyers can peruse all of the books available for auction by course, title or under the department the course falls under. They can then place a bid amount for a specific book they wish to buy. When an auction ends and the bidder has bid an amount equal to or above the reserve price, the auction is complete. The buyer then makes arrangements with the seller to meet and exchange money for books.

"We got tired of the bookstore ripping us off, giving us \$2 back for a \$60 book and then reselling the book next semester for \$55," said Dan Kriefus, co-founder of Pioneer Auctions. "Those con artists [at the bookstore] have been raping students' wallets for too long," Kriefus added.

Kriefus, a 19-year-old Communication major at William Paterson, teamed up with John Bussiculo, a 20-year-old undeclared major at William Paterson, to create the auction site.

"Students selling their books have the potential to get back more money than what the bookstore gives out," said Bussiculo, "and they'll save more money when they need to buy books for classes."

The web site was launched last week following weeks of planning, programming and troubleshooting.

According to the duo, the site had 12 registered users as of press time for this issue, but the two aspiring entrepreneurs believe that the easy-to-use site will become popular and save students money.

"The site is idiot-proof," said Kriefus, "but we also have a new users area for those who are not accustomed to the online auctioning experience."

Kriefus and Bussiculo will be adding a search feature that will enable students to type in a professor's name or course number to see what book titles are required. This step would alleviate students' having to go to the bookstore and wait on long lines in order to find out this information.



William Paterson University students John Bussiculo and Dan Kriefus demonstrate recently launched a textbook auction site called Pioneer Auctions. The site (www.joanas.com/books) allows buyers and sellers to save money on books or get more back than the University bookstore would.

photo by Ryan Calazzo

New users are issued passwords that enable them access the site. Registered users can then change the password to one of their choosing.

Bussiculo and Kriefus pledge that they are available to help students if they are having any difficulty with the site. Both are avail-

able via email, AOL Instant Messenger and by telephone, if necessary.

Professors can help students to save money by emailing their course book requirements to joanas@joanas.com.

For additional information, visit the website at joanas.com/books.

Education Club Hosts Earth Day Celebration

On Thursday, April 19th, The Early Childhood/Elementary/Secondary Education Club (also known simply as, "The Education Club") held a planting and recycling activity with children during common hour at the Childcare Center on campus. The purpose of the activity was to provide awareness to the children about Earth Day (observed Sunday, April 22, 2001).

Eleven members, including the Executive Officers, Co-President Dana Hurley, Vice-President Colleen Carroll, Treasurer, Stephanie Flatley and Secretary

Jennifer Berkowicz, assisted in cutting out recycled soda bottles to use as planting pots. Soil and flowers were provided by the club to help the children plant flowers as a lesson on the importance of the earth and its plants. Among the other members were Lauren Beloff, Liz Carroll, Amber

De Santis, Patty Frassa, Lizbeth Melendres, and Christine Moran. Along with a flower pot, each child took home a certificate of participation, a coloring book, an envelope of flower seeds and a plastic ruler made from recycled soda bottles so that he will be able to measure how high his flowers grow.

Jennifer Sarria
The Beacon



Students of the Education Club at William Paterson University recently sponsored a recycling event with the University's childcare center in commemoration of Earth Day, April 22nd.

photo by Jennifer Sarria

What the administration
DOESN'T WANT you to read...



Next Week:
The Bacon

Access Denied

Dept. of Residence Life Restricts Visitors

By AARON WERSHULTZ
THE BEACON

"But I live on campus!" a student explains to the security guard as he sees the "Denied" message on the electronic card scanner as he attempts to access Pioneer Hall at William Paterson University.

"It doesn't make sense," the student thinks aloud. Soon he starts getting impatient, thinking about all the fun he is not having at his friend's party because he can't get inside.

He calms down and gives the security guard his name, room number and social security number, hoping that doing so will quickly end the seemingly silly situation. After hearing this, the security guard patiently asks him which of the apartment-style dormitories he resides in. He explains that he is from neither Heritage nor Pioneer Hall.

After rolling her eyes, the security guard tells him of the new policy found in his Residence Life Handbook on page sixteen;

Rule Two under the Apartments Complex/White Hall section.

The new rule as of this year states, "residents who do not reside in the Apartments must sign in and present a photo ID during the hours of 8:00 p.m. until 2:00 a.m." This policy is not required in other residence halls on campus, and reduces the number of students who are allowed to access the building, thereby decreasing the number of parties that can be held. The Residence Life Handbook states that "residents may have no more than three guests/visitors registered in the building at one time."

A common misconception as to why this new regulation was primarily set forth had to do with an alleged case of unwanted sexual contact that happened a little over a year ago. Not much information was given out by the University about the alleged sex crime; however, there was a memorandum circulated on campus grounds making the students vaguely aware of the incident. Since little was known about what happened, some

people started to make assumptions; however, it was learned that although the alleged case of rape might have helped push this rule into effect, it was not listed in the primary reasons for the change in policy.

"This rule was made in response to the influx of underage drinking and vandalism that occurred last year," says Joe Caffarelli, Director of Residence Life. "We implemented this rule to help better monitor the traffic going into the apartments. Also, we wanted to protect the University and the students from liability."

Caffarelli explained that when a person under the drinking age of 21 is caught consuming alcohol, not only is the underage drinker charged, but the hosting persons are charged as well. "This rule will better help the Apartment resident know who they are responsible for." So there we have it. Now we can start wondering how truly effective this new regulation is—or isn't. Says a South Tower resident, "It has not affected whether I can go into the apartments or not, but I have

noticed less parties than last year." A Pioneer Hall resident says that he notices very little change except for that he noticed a certain "sense of apathy" among the Residence Life staff at Pioneer Hall.

While some of the student body feels that there may not be an overall improvement in morale, Caffarelli thinks otherwise.

"There has been a significant decrease in vandalism and in incoming student traffic," he adds. "The students have gained a lot more responsibility since last year. It is not at the level that I personally like, but it's a step in the right direction." Helpful or not, some students still do not like the change in policy.

"I think that it's messed up that I can't hang out with my friends until whenever I want," says a Century Hall resident. "I'm 21, I don't drink, but yet I'm being treated like a potential liability for underage drinking."

WPU Softball:

Playoff Bound Despite Double Header Loss

By FRANK LAMANNA
THE BEACON

Yes, it's true, the William Paterson softball team has lost not one but two games this past Saturday in a double header against Rowan University. The first game was a 2 to 0 defeat while the second was even worse being 9 to 1. Was it over confidence on the part of the Pioneers or was Rowan just that damn good?

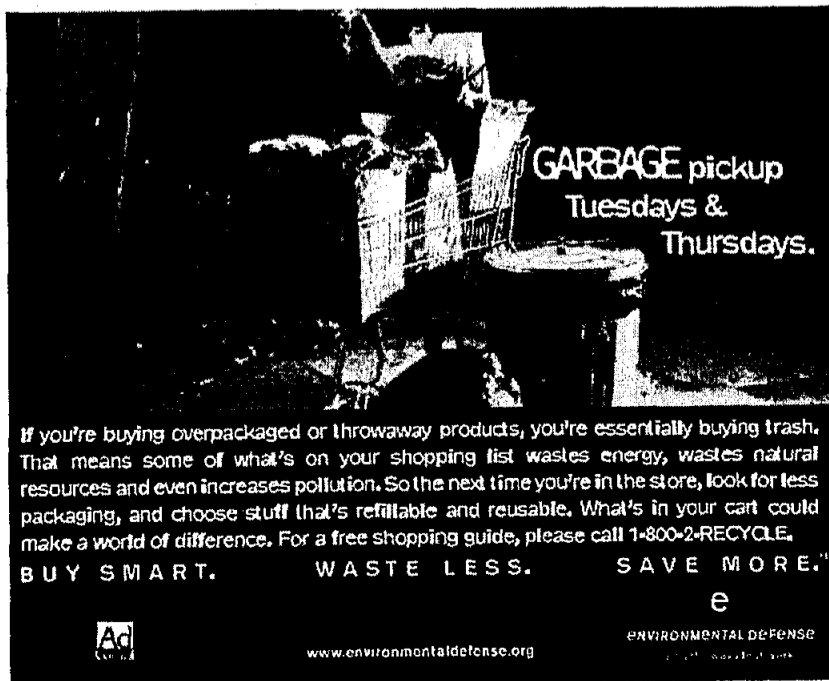
With the addition of these two losses the Pioneers have been brought to a still amazing 31-5 overall record and a conference record of 15-3.

These girls have been simply amazing this spring led by sophomore Morgan Dunlap, juniors Lauren Hertzberg and Courtney Heller, and senior Diane Naugle.

Hertzberg has been an absolute terror behind the plate batting a team high average of .486 while her counter-part

Naugle is second batting .482. The Oakland A's had the bash brothers McGwire and Canseco, but William Paterson answered back with the bash sisters Hertzberg and Naugle. With all these sluggers and stars your probably wondering how they lost both games to Rowan.

"Rowan didn't beat us we beat ourselves," said star center fielder Courtney Heller. "We played our two worst games of the season and on top of that we took Rowan lightly." Winning one out of the two games Saturday would have enabled the Pioneers to host the conference round of the playoffs right at home, but instead they now have to travel to Rowan's backyard where the playoffs will begin on Thursday. With play-off time right around the corner, focus will be the key for this young team which will only graduate two seniors at the end of the season.



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Franken Ends Lecture Series on High Note

By SUSAN ASHWORTH
THE BEACON

On April 27th Saturday Night Live Alumnus Al Franken closed out William Paterson University's 22nd year of the Distinguished Lecturers Series at Shea Auditorium. WPU President Albert Speert presented a few introductory comments and then WPU Foundation Board of Directors member Rafael Cuellar introduced Franken. Franken's latest book, "Why Not Me? The Inside Story of Making and Unmaking and the Unmaking of the 46th President and ATM Machines." His previous book, "Rush Limbaugh is a Big Fat Idiot" made The New York Times' Best Sellers List. He won television's Emmy Award for writing five times during the 15 years of for which he wrote for SNL between 1975 and 1980, and then again from 1985 and 1995.

In addition to his writing talents, Franken has satirized televangelist Pat Robertson and singer-composer Paul Simon, but his most popular character is fictional New Age cable wart Smalley. Smalley was the subject of both Franken's first book and a full-length feature film, "Stewart Saves His Family." Franken is also known as a political satirist and has guested on, "Politically Incorrect" With Bill Maher.

True to form, Franken did not shy away from controversy. Some of his comments sound shocking on the surface. Born in Little Falls, New Jersey, his family moved to Minnesota when he was four years old. He found his time in the Garden State unmemorable. He does not actually remember any-

thing about it. Currently a New York resident, he now sees New Jersey in the best way: from across the river.

Franken skewered both politicians and Hollywood-type celebrities. He describes former NJ Governor Christine Todd Whitman as a cross between the Princess Diana and her former husband, Prince Charles. He claims that Hollywoodites make a great contribution: they make 000000.1% of the world's population and consume 36% of its resources. Barbra Streisand Consumes 17 acres of the Rain Forest a day.

While Franken personally is a liberal Democrat, he says that he usually speaks for Republicans because they can pay him while Democrats are usually broke. He bites the hand that feeds him for two hours at a clip and gets paid for it.

Clinton should not be considered a great President because he slept with an intern, while Thomas Jefferson was considered a great president although he slept with one of his slaves. Al thinks this is worse on two counts, first because he is against slavery in principle and second because what kind of a does this send to the other slaves? Franken definitely thinks that this constitutes a hostile work environment.

Franken reveals that he still likes former President Bill Clinton and campaigned for former Vice President Al Gore. He was criticized for this decision. Many people felt that a satirist should not back a political candidate; he claims that the first time he did a fundraiser was for [Khymer Rouge

Cambodian guerrilla leader] Pol Pot. A few years later seeing the film, "The Killing Fields" just wrecked it for him.

Franken likes Secretary of State Colin Powell and says that he would have voted for him if Powell had run for President. Our best Presidents have been generals. The only way we will get a Jewish President is if he is a 4-star general. Maybe if we start grooming a Jewish officer to be a general then he can become President. Franken claims that he has been researching this topic and found that the highest-ranking Jewish officer is a comptroller in the Coast Guard.

America's is a gun culture and Franken agrees with this philosophy. Speaking in a slow, exaggerated drawl, he quoted National Rifle Association spokesman Phil Grahame as saying, "Ah have more guns than I need, but less guns than I want."

Franken stated that he is frequently asked a lot why he called his book, "Rush Limbaugh is a Big Fat Idiot," when at the time when it was published he was "very very fat, enormously huge fat, fat, fat did I say fat, with an enormous gut and a big fat ass." He says that he disagrees with Limbaugh most of the time, for example, when Limbaugh claims that all of what he refers to as, "feminatzi's" say that all heterosexual sex is rape. Franken responds that while he knows a lot of feminists, he has been living for 25 years with the only one who actually holds this view. It is his wife.

Franken held a brief question and answer portion at the conclusion of his act. He remembers his stints on



Political Satirist Al Franken spoke at Shea Center on the campus of William Paterson University on Friday, April 27.

photo by Matt Mitchell

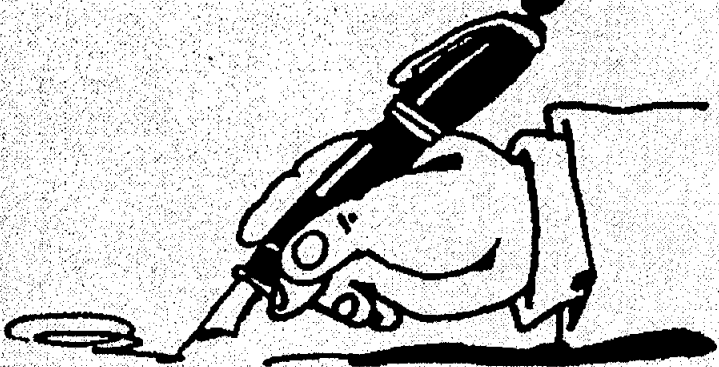
Saturday Night Live as the most wonderful experiences of his life, especially the opportunity to work with Gilda Radner, John Belushi, Dan Ackroyd and Mike Meyers. In regard to the impending writers' strike that is scheduled to begin on Monday, he stated that residual checks are a big part of a writer's life. Many others rely on these checks to survive. Unlike some, he has other sources of income, such as these lectures. The writers have to be willing to strike even if they don't want to. Many writers have huge mortgages, so this strike could be devastating, although he feels that they are only asking for

what is fair. In the absence of the writers we will be seeing a lot of "reality" based and quiz shows.

To bring the evening to a close, it was Franken who posed the final question. When President Speert stepped up to the microphone on left side of the stage, Franken asked, "Yes, Dr., do you want me wrap it up, or are you going to ask a question?"

Speert replied by thanking Little Falls' favorite son for coming to WPU.

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Photo by Joelle Caputa/The Beacon

Students Claim WPU Campus Appearance Is Deceiving, Demand Action

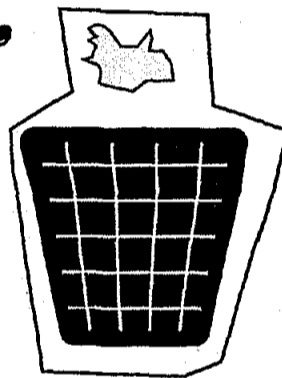
WPU Cleans Up Trash For Open Houses Only

I am currently a student at William Paterson University. I live in the Towers complex on campus. Recently I noticed that in a futile attempt to clean up the campus, garbage receptacles have been placed along the walkways. The problem is that most garbage is still being thrown on the ground. Also, these receptacles are being knocked over and destroyed. Though these garbage cans are chained to rails, some are still being dumped all over the place. This has been going on since the beginning of the semester.

Yesterday, when I was walking to the Student Center, I noticed some

students cleaning up the garbage. When asked why they were doing this, they responded that the campus is holding tours today. I found this insulting! Our campus is only being cleaned for that one day because potential students are coming to see the campus. Shouldn't it be cleaned every day? Of course, everyone can do his or her part to assist with this problem, but the college itself should also take certain measures to ensure a clean campus.

Melissa Bellisano



WPU Parking Lots Need Garbage Cans

I am a commuter student and I'm writing in regard to the trash situation in the parking lots. The one thing I've noticed is that there aren't any garbage cans in the parking lots or walkways through the parking lots. There is a lot of trash building up in between cars and the lots. I've seen the maintenance department out picking garbage up,

however I feel that placing garbage cans and recycle bins throughout the parking lots and walkways would help prevent the trash increase. If you help us, we'll help you.

Danielle Stora

Parking Lot Litter is Horrendous Situation

There are many problems on our campus and most of them have been addressed in your column by students and faculty alike. I am going to reopen the issue of litter on campus because I have seen it increase. I am a commuter and I cannot comment on the condition of such places as Wayne Hall, where the garbage being left on the table issue has caused some commotion. However, I do see the condition of the parking lots every day, and I think that is something that is neglected.

Commuters, such as myself, seem to clean out their cars in the parking lots. All unwanted papers, and food garbage that is collected on one's back seat is usually dumped and left in the parking lots for someone else to clean up. This has been a problem in

my four years here, and I see no solutions being made in the near future.

More garbage cans have been put strategically around campus for litter when coming in and out of buildings, but I think these cans are also much needed in the parking lots. I assure you I have parked in every lot on this campus, and they can all use a spit shine.

If there were garbage and recycling receptacles in and around the lots, I think the parking lot litter would seriously decrease, and everyone waiting for a place to park would have much nicer scenery to look at while scrounging around for a parking spot.

Fred Giordano

Parking Lot Flyers Are Littering Nuisance

It's time to do something about the flyers that are put on the cars in the parking lots. I don't know about anyone else, but I find them very annoying. I'll walk out to the parking lot after my classes and see papers all over the ground. I'll get to my car and there are two or three flyers stuck to my window. I could do one of two things: throw them on the ground like everyone else, or add them to the mess in the back of my car. It's pretty obvious, looking at all the papers all over the ground, that many people feel the same way that I do. All of the students I've talked to about this feel that the flyers are annoying and make the campus look bad. They all agree that something should be done.

I have come up with some simple solutions to this problem. The first and most obvious would be to just stop

people from coming on campus and passing out flyers, but I don't think that that's going to happen. One way of avoiding the mess, though, would be to put up central bulletin boards in different parts of the parking lots. Flyers could be placed on these boards. In this way, students who are interested can take them and the ones who are not can just walk past them and then there would be no mess. If that is not possible, then another simple idea would be to place recycling cans out in the lots. I think that if there were somewhere to put the papers, people would not throw them on the ground. Doing this would make the campus look a little better and improve its appeal.

Kristen Spooner

Diversity

Culture • Society • Politics • Religion • Opinion

Moving Forward

AUSTIN—When in the course of human events life calls upon one to span a civilization or two, I personally side with Lewis Carroll's White Queen, who observed to Alice: "When I was your age, I always did it for half-an-hour a day. Why, sometimes I've believed as many as six impossible things before breakfast."

Which (no antecedent necessary) will be perfectly clear to you when I explain the rather eccentric course of my recent reading. Two books in splendid contrapuntal harmony are Peter Gay's "Pleasure Wars, The Bourgeois Experience: Victoria to Freud" and Hermione Lee's superb new biography, "Virginia Woolf" — especially recommended for all who long since concluded that they don't want to hear another word about Bloomsbury.

Into this remarkably helpful duo on how we got from there to here—Victorian to modern—falls one of the oddest health books ever written, by my old friend Gary "Jap" Cartwright, who may best be described as post-modern before his time. It is also possible that he has segued into a semi-Victorian flashback or that he made the same journey that Woolf did, just with a seriously different accent.

Jap Cartwright is one of the hardest-drinking, hardest-living writers Texas ever produced, and I've known a few. As the guy in the movie said, "It's not the years, it's the mileage," and Cartwright's odometer passed 500,000 a couple of decades ago. That he is alive today is because he finally learned how to live, and it only took a major heart attack, quintuple bypass, pacemaker, etc. (First, as the old joke goes, hit the mule upside the head with a 2-by-4.)

A rather grumpy introduction to Jap's book, "Heart Wise Guy," by former Gov. Ann Richards—"Be aware that all the rest of us have a different version"—is not so much wrong as beside the point. I wasn't there for half of what Cartwright describes, and I had too many beers to remember the rest of it clearly. I figure his version is close enough for anyone who ran in those circles at that time. It reminds me of a story that Dave Richards tells about the time he ran into Jerry Jeff Walker, who was fretting about the fact that he'd somehow just sort of mislaid about 10 years of his life. Cartwright seems to have lost the same decade.

Jap and his pal Bud Shrake, arguably the finer writer of the two (although, when it comes to individual lines, I maintain that Cartwright's description of a startled citizen—"It was as though he had opened the refrigerator

door and found Fidel Castro inside"—remains premier), were the Butch Cassidy and Sundance Kid of Texas writers. And if you want to set this in context, keep in mind that they were up against Blackie Sherrod and Dan Jenkins just for starters. To give you another measure of just how seriously they misbehaved, it can be argued that Dennis Hopper didn't know how to get into trouble until he ran into those two.

What struck me as Virginia Woolf-esque (putting Cartwright and Woolf into the same sentence may be the most astonishing example of multiculturalism I have ever achieved—but hey, Texans start with a serious cultural deficit, and as Earl Long once said of ethics in politics, "You got to use whatever you can get your hands on!") is how serious Cartwright was about writing. How serious they all were, those provincial sportswriters who all came from Nowhere, Texas.

Woolf, you see, came from a real culture—stifling, sexist and bigoted though it was. Three or four generations of writers stood behind her, along with a huge interconnected network of haut-bourgeois families devoted to Higher Things. The culture of Texas remains like the soil of the Hill Country: a thin layer spread over hard caliche rock. Woolf's daddy (although they didn't call them "daddy" in Victorian England) may have been too cheap to pay for her education, but he had a library with which she could educate herself. Just to read the list of authors Woolf devoured in her teens is to have an intellectual inferiority complex. I can barely identify Hakluyt, much less have I read him.

What interests me most about Victorian culture as described in these books is how wildly it varies from the smug assumptions made by the neo-Victorians of our time. Bill Bennett and all the public scolds who carry on endlessly about "values" apparently missed the entire point of modernism, however loosely you define it. (You knew I was going to get political eventually, right?)

As Peter Gay points out, Victorianism was never that simple to begin with, but if you want to call a spade a bloody shovel, bigotry, repression and hypocrisy were an awfully large part of it. We can scarcely listen to a political ad for dog catcher these days without hearing the word "values," always with the implication of old equals good, new equals bad. This phony nostalgia, naturally checked out for salability by the pollsters, is based on an unforgivable historical illiteracy.

We used to make fun of fatuous political rhetoric, like "We must go forward into the future." Actually, it beats going forward into the past.

On the Left



Molly Ivins

Writer for the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, Texas

Stupidity Report pg. 10

fiancee up for Round 3, he could meet someone totally new, he could bump his head and start speaking in tongues. All you know is what's true at this moment:

1. You want him.
2. He wants you.
3. Perfection was last seen driving away late at night in a moving van and is probably not coming back.

Virtually all human contact is risk. You say this one is a "losing situation," but I wonder. What do you lose if you lose? If he leaves you again for her, then you'll gain certainty if nothing else.

Dear Carolyn:
I'm 16
and I have a girlfriend.

We've been together for almost two months. And there's this guy we kinda know, and he had a major crush on my girlfriend for a year maybe. So I think he can't get over the fact that I'm with her. He'll follow us around and try to hang out, but we want to be alone, OK? So how do I tell him that without being rude? Or should I say exactly that? I don't want to ruin the friendship, but to me it's more important to see my girlfriend. He and I can do stuff other times.

--Hoya

Oh I can't read this question, it's too sad. I'm covering my eyes now. It's still there, isn't it.

Technically, your lovesick shadow-guy is the rude one, for overstaying

his welcome—but I feel cruel just typing that. Please be nice to him. Ask for some alone time with your girlfriend—just don't ask for it in front of your girlfriend. That would diminish him in her eyes. Though it's hard to diminish a guy any further after he's abandoned his pride on the sidewalk. Still, as his friend, the least you can do is

pick it up and look after it for him.

By the way, be sure to suggest some concrete "other times" you'll do stuff with him—assuming the offer's sincere.

Carolyn:

Why, oh why, is it that, if you have a friend who's dating someone whom you and other friends are leery about, the friend will persist in believing that we just don't want him to be happy, rather than recognize that we're actually concerned and want him to be happy—with someone who will try to make him happy as well? We're trying to get to know this GF, but we're a little reserved because we feel she's taking advantage, and there's some bad soap-opera-type history. We don't want to change his mind (he needs to figure it out for himself), we're just a little concerned.

--No Name, Please!

Of course—we need to take every precaution to protect your identity from the 15 squillion people in this unique situation.

When friends snipe at a guy's love interest, they leave him three basic options: He can defend her, he can consider the possibility that he has abysmal taste (at least this time), or he can tell himself that his friends are all jerks.

Two of these take some strength of character to pull off.

While you wait for your friend to buttress his vertebrae, back off on the girlfriend. Either you've made your point, or he's not ready to let you.

Carolyn:

What is the best way to convey my romantic feelings to a friend? Right now she and I are just lunch dates. I am getting attracted to her, but not sure of her feelings.

--Maryland

Um. Dinner?

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.

Hi Carolyn:

I dated a guy for a couple months and things were going very well—we seemed to click and we had a lot of fun. He had been engaged to the woman he dated before me. I never had any indication that I was a "rebound" until she came back into the picture and he decided that he "had" to try it again. While I was disappointed, I understood and wished him well.

They lasted about three weeks, and it ended again. And now he's back, trying to make it up to me. Carolyn, my brain says that this is a losing situation—how can I ever feel secure with him with the looming threat that he'll go running back to her if the opportunity arises? But then I think, if I don't let my heart get too involved too quickly, who knows what the future holds. It was great dating him, but I'm not sure what to do here.

--M.

How do I say this without sounding too bleak. When "great" decides to come begging, it's not wise to turn it away.

You say his fiancée-relapse would make you feel insecure—but it sounds instead as if his residual itch has been scratched. With impressive efficiency, in

TELL ME ABOUT IT

Advice for the Under-30 Crowd

fact. I'm guessing your fears are on backward.

But guess is all I can do here, or you can, for that matter. Even he might not know his next move. He could line the

Pauline's Puny Punishment

Remember Pauline Kanchanalak? Probably not. But if there were ever a poster girl for the futility of the McCain-Feingold campaign finance reform bill, Ms. Kanchanalak is it. Despite funneling nearly \$700,000 in illegal foreign contributions to Democrats, Ms. Kanchanalak received a sentence last week that was lighter than a soap bubble.

U.S. District Judge Paul L. Friedman, a Clinton appointee in Washington, D.C., who had originally thrown out the case but was overruled by higher courts, handed Ms. Kanchanalak six months of house arrest and three years of probation. Poor Ms. Kanchanalak will have to go to her hair salon wearing an electronic monitoring bracelet. Oh, hardship.

For her elaborate crimes, she won't spend a single day behind bars. But she did receive a fine ... of \$3,000. So she'll have to forego one or two Tiffany shopping sprees and dinner at Morton's. Aww.

Judge Friedman's sentence wasn't a slap on the wrist. It was a French kiss. Friedman is the same judge who gave wine-and-roses treatment to two other Donorgate criminals, Buddhist temple money-launderer Maria Hsia and Clinton crony Charlie Trie.

Nobody seems to give a damn about this gross violation of our political sovereignty -- not the reform-mongering media elite, nor the yapping, good-government watchdogs. But let me remind you, anyway, since Dan Rather and The New York Times editorial page won't, exactly what Ms. Kanchanalak did to corrupt our campaign finance system with her deluge of special-interest funny money:

Ms. Kanchanalak is a citizen of Thailand. She does not have permanent resident status in the United States. One of the gazillion campaign finance laws already on the books prohibits non-citizens who don't have green cards from giving to U.S. campaigns and parties. Another federal law bars foreign corporations from contributing to our campaigns. Another bans straw donations.

None of this stopped Ms. Kanchanalak, who lobbied for Thai corporations, from collecting gobs of money from foreign individuals and companies and laundering it through her mother-in-law and sister-in-law, who are permanent residents of the U.S.

Some \$328,500 of Ms. Kanchanalak's criminal cash went to the Democratic National Committee, \$295,000 to 11 state Democratic Party organizations (including California, Florida, Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania), and the remainder to the 1996 Clinton-Gore campaign and leading Democrats, including former Sen. John Glenn of Ohio, Sen. Edward Kennedy of Massachusetts and Rep. Richard Gephardt of Missouri.

Ms. Kanchanalak's foreign quid bought a lot of quo from Beltway pros. She visited the White House more than two dozen times. She was appointed to the DNC's finance board of directors and partied with former President Clinton at his 50th birthday bash. The White House recommended Ms.

Kanchanalak for a position on a trade policy advisory committee that requires a security clearance and U.S. citizenship, even though she is a Thai citizen and hadn't submitted a proper application.

In June 1996, Ms. Kanchanalak escorted three Asian business

leaders to a White House coffee with Clinton. The executives worked for Charoen Pokphand Group, a Thai conglomerate that is the single largest foreign investor in China. They urged Clinton to visit Thailand; he later did.

The meeting was arranged by chief Donorgate weasel and convicted felon John Huang. (Also in attendance at the intimate gathering was Democratic fund-raiser Beth Dozoretz, a central figure in that other major Clinton foreign policy sell-out -- the Marc Rich pardon.) In the days before and after the coffee, Ms. Kanchanalak gave Democrats more than \$450,000 in illegal donations. She later hid corporate documents and erased computer hard drives in an effort to destroy evidence of her law-breaking.

A measly \$3,000 fine and a few years' probation for lying, obstructing justice and conspiring to undermine our election system. Who will stop other wealthy foreign influence-peddlers from buying off our politicians? McCain and Feingold? Congress? The courts? Ha.

To find out more about Michelle Malkin and read features by other Creators Syndicate columnists and cartoonists, visit the Creators Syndicate web page at www.creators.com. Michelle Malkin's e-mail address is malkin1@ix.netcom.com.



Sayings That Should Be On Buttons

1. Well, this day was a total waste of makeup.
2. Make yourself at home! Clean my kitchen.
3. A hard-on doesn't count as personal growth.
4. Don't bother me. I'm living happily ever after.
5. Do I look like a fucking people person?
6. I started out with nothing and still havemost of it left.
7. I majored in liberal arts. Will that be for here or to go?
8. I've found Jesus. He was behind the sofa the whole time.
9. If I throw a stick, will you leave?
10. You! Off my planet!
11. Therapy is expensive, popping bubble wrap is cheap. You choose.
12. Practice random acts of intelligence and senseless acts of self-control.
13. I like cats, too. Let's exchange recipies.
14. Friendly checkout clerk. Thanks for keeping me that way!
15. Does your train of thought have a caboose?
16. The Bible was written by the same people who said the earth was flat.
17. Did the aliens forget to remove your anal probe?
18. Errors have been made. Others will be blamed.
19. God was my copilot, but we crashed into the mountains and I had to eat him.
20. And your crybaby whiny-assed opinion would be?
21. I'm not crazy, I've just been in a very bad mood for 30 years.
22. If only you'd use your powers for good instead of evil...
23. See no evil, hear no evil, date no evil.
24. A PBS mind in an MTV world.
25. Yeah, right! Like I'm going to put that icky thing in my mouth.
26. Allow me to introduce myself.
27. Sarcasm is just one more service we offer.
28. Whisper my favorite words: "I'll buy it for you."
29. Better living through denial.
30. Whatever kind of look you were going for, you missed.
31. Suburbia: where they tear out the trees and then name the streets after them.
32. Adult child of alien invaders.
33. Do they ever shut up on your planet?
34. I'm just working here till a good fast-food job opens.
35. Are these your eyeballs? I found them in my cleavage.
36. I'm not your type. I'm not inflatable.
37. I'm trying to imagine you with a personality.
38. A cubicle is just a padded cell without a door.
39. Stress is when you wake up screaming and you realize you haven't fallen asleep yet.
40. Mall whore: I can suck the numbers right off your credit cards.
41. After I cook the vegetables, what do I do with the wheel-chairs?
42. Here I am? What were your other two wishes?
43. Back off! You're standing in my aura.
44. I can't remember if I'm the good twin or the evil one.
45. Don't worry. I forgot your name too!
46. One of us is thinking about sex... OK, it's me.
47. I have a computer, a vibrator, and pizza delivery. Why should I leave the house?
48. I just want revenge. Is that so wrong?
49. OK, OK, I take it back! UnFuck you!
50. Not all men are annoying. Some are dezd.
51. A woman's favorite position is CEO.
52. Earth is full. Go home.
53. Is it time for your medication or mine?

—Unknown

Gay Proms Gain Support Through Corporate Efforts

Boys will pin each other with corsages while girls step out of limousines dressed in tuxedos at this year's gay high-school proms.

The recent surge in gay proms corroborates findings of a report by the Horizons Foundation, which found gay, lesbian, bisexual and transgender (GLBT) issues are gaining wider acceptance in homes nationwide. According to the report, 76 percent of parents said they would be comfortable discussing homosexuality with their kids, while 67 percent said they believed in teaching their children that gay people are just like everyone else.

In addition, 79 percent of parents said they would be comfortable working with a gay or lesbian co-worker, 70 percent with a gay close family member, and 55 percent with their child's teacher being gay and 54 percent with a gay friend of their child.

For many parents, an increased awareness of gay and lesbian issues has come from a surprising source: the workplace.

"The biggest place for change is through the workplace," said Rick Urban, co-chair of EQUALI, Lucent Technology's educational and support group for GLBT employees. "You spend so much time in your place of employment that it becomes like a second family. If you're not learning about these issues at home, then you're learning it through your interactions with your employ-

ees."

Over the last five years, the driving force behind EQUALI, which was established in 1980, has crystallized into a compelling business case.

"There's a certain momentum that's developed around the whole diversity issue within Fortune 500 companies," Urban said.

In turn, the growing business case for diversity has fostered the proliferation of employee affinity groups that champion the rights of GLBT employees.

As of last year, more than 100 of the Fortune 500 companies offered domestic-partner benefits, part of a 25 percent increase since 1999, according to a report by the Human Rights Campaign (HRC) Foundation.

"There was a time when you knew which companies were offering domestic-partner benefits," Urban said. Now it's become a matter of knowing the few which aren't, he said.

Kathleen Miller, a member of Parents, Families and Friends of Lesbians and Gays (PFLAG), a group that helped sponsor the first gay prom in St. Petersburg, Fla., notes that corporations "have been great," in increasing the awareness of gay issues.

In return, companies have benefited by fostering a more inclusive and open environment. "When the stress level of gay

workers goes down, their productivity goes up," Miller said.

As a mother, Miller helped launch the first gay prom in St. Petersburg, Fla., last spring because of the harrowing experience her gay son had when he attended a straight prom.

"He was getting remarks and stares," Miller said. "The photographer had never had taken a photo of a gay couple and he didn't know where to put their arms. Everyone was staring."

Miller noted that kids are coming out at a younger age now -- "and don't think we'll be able get them back in the closet," she said.

One of this year's most notable gay proms, sponsored by the Long Island Gay and Lesbian Youth Inc. (LIGALY), is using the phrase "Free to be" as its theme.

Featured at the prom will be pictures depicting what the group hopes will reflect the future of the United States; gays serving openly in the military, gay scout leaders and the country's first lesbian president.

"What gay kids face daily is people calling them names, spitting on them and physically harassing them," said David Kilmnick, executive director of LIGALY. "If they were to go to their school prom, they would just get more of that."

Angela Bucci, a junior at Linden Hurst High School who came out to her family

when she was 14 years old and who will attend the LIGALY prom, said having a lesbian grandmother has made her parents extremely understanding and accepting of her sexual identity. Because she is new to her school, however, Bucci said she is not comfortable bringing her girlfriend to the school prom.

"Nobody else at the school has come out," Bucci said. "So I don't know how I'd feel about taking my girlfriend to the prom." The other perk of attending a gay prom is that she can choose to wear either a dress or a tuxedo, she said.

The growing prominence of gay proms does not mean that gay acceptance is universal, however.

As good as it seems sometimes, we still have a long way to go," said Kipukai Kualii, executive director of Pride at Work, an organization affiliated with the AFL-CIO.

Sixty-one percent of the parents surveyed in the Horizon study said they would discuss gay issues only if their children brought up the subject on their own. "Parents have gotten slightly better," said James Fallarino, a senior at Sachem High School and member of LIGALY. "They're making progress slowly."

By CANDICE CHO, courtesy of DiversityInc.com

The Stupidity Report:

"What Did You Say?"

So this is it. The last Stupidity Report of the year. I'm sure this excites many of you, especially the small cadre of people who think I'm a homophobic, sexist, anti-authoritarian slime ball. Don't get too comfortable just yet, though...I've still got a little time left, and I want to cover some of the things that have been going on the past few weeks. Lately I've been noticing that a lot of people have hearing "problems." I'm not talking about real, physical, hearing problems. I'm talking about the people that either hear only what they want to hear, or don't hear what you're saying at all. While at work the other day, I had to tell a customer eight times—eight—that a certain book was not available in paperback. He asked me once, and I said, "This book isn't available in paperback; it's only been published as a hard cover." He thought about it, then said, "So you don't have it?" This exchange went back and forth for ten minutes, and every time I told him that a paperback copy didn't exist, he had to say, "So you're sure it's not in paperback?" This is a person with a hearing "problem." You probably have friends like this: You will tell them that no, they cannot borrow twenty bucks from you, to which they will surely reply, "So, when can you give me that twenty bucks?" It's amazing the length to which people will go to in order to hear only what they want to, to make the world conform to what they want.

As I was thinking about this, my mind wandered to the "Take Back the Night" rally that occurred a few weeks ago on campus. Before I venture any further into this topic, let me make a something clear: I support the cause of stopping violence against women. I think any violence against women is deplorable and should not be tolerated, at all—ever. At least one person out there thinks I have "issues with women," rest assured, this is far, far from the truth. I have no problems with people marching for a cause, and in theory, the "Take Back the Night" rally was a great idea—I'm all for rallying people around a cause. It's good to see people who actually care about an issue get together and exchange ideas and strategies. However, I'm inclined to think that the whole idea of a physical rally is a little pointless. Sure, people got together, marched, made a show of their solidarity against an important issue, but what was really accomplished? It would be nice to think that if there were enough marches, rallies, and walks for every cause out there, that things would improve. But they don't. What good is a rally if no real progress comes out of it? Do marches for world hunger increase the food population? Did the "Take Back the Night" rally stop asshole husbands/boyfriends and whomever else from abusing women? Unfortunately, the answer is no. It was nice to see people care...but getting a bunch of people together and marching for a cause is like pulling together the world's best army, then having them march right off a cliff. Sure, you've got a good group of people together with the potential to do great work, but in the end, you don't do anything. You march. That's it. But if you talk to the marchers, what will they say? They will most likely

Larry Clow
Lit Editor

tell you that they've supported a good cause, exposed people to a problem, and "made a stand." They don't want to hear that on the whole, the march didn't do anything other than get a bunch of people together and walk around for a while. What could you do? Well, a march for world hunger would work if the people participating in it marched a bunch of food to those who were hungry and fed them. A good "Take Back the Night" march would be one where the state lets the marchers into the local prison, points out the rapists and abusers, and lets the marchers beat the crap out of them.

Now, I imagine some of you out there are going to say that more violence will not solve a problem that is violent to begin with. I used to think that way too.

Violence, in most cases, is a cheap and easy solution to a problem. But, when you're dealing with the stupid and ignorant, as most people who abuse women generally are, violence is often the only thing they'll understand. God knows, years of telling them that "Hitting women is wrong" sure hasn't

they march around work and demand better treatment? No...they strike. They stop working. They make a definite, physical statement—"None of us will work until we get (insert demand here)." Most of the time it works. If we want to stop corruption in politics, let's go out and find the corrupt politicians (that won't be hard at all) and humiliate them in public. Maybe your cause is globalization; in that case, boycott companies. Don't do some half-assed boycott where you give in after two months because you can't do without your Starbucks latte. I mean, boycott everything, get everyone to do it. The first step is to rally people—the "Take Back the Night" rally did that superbly. The second step is to do something serious with those people.

Another good case of people not listening was Springfest. Ah, Springfest. A time when the university says, "Here, have this complimentary Springfest cup, but don't put any alcohol

cans and liquor bottles all over the place. So why the warning? Does that somehow clear the conscience of those who sponsor Springfest? "Well, we told them not to drink...that's about all we could do." Look, I have nothing against drinking, alcohol, or anything like that. I went to bartending school, I've had drinks before, and I know plenty of people who drink. I'm just saying—why the façade? Why bother telling people not to drink, when you know damn well they're going to?

Another thing about Springfest that didn't make sense is that the University insists on having classes that day. Why? No one goes...well, almost no one. I had to go to my classes that day since I had already been absent the maximum amount of times from them. But in all my classes, there were never more than 10 people—and these are classes with at least 25 or more people in them. So why not just cancel classes on

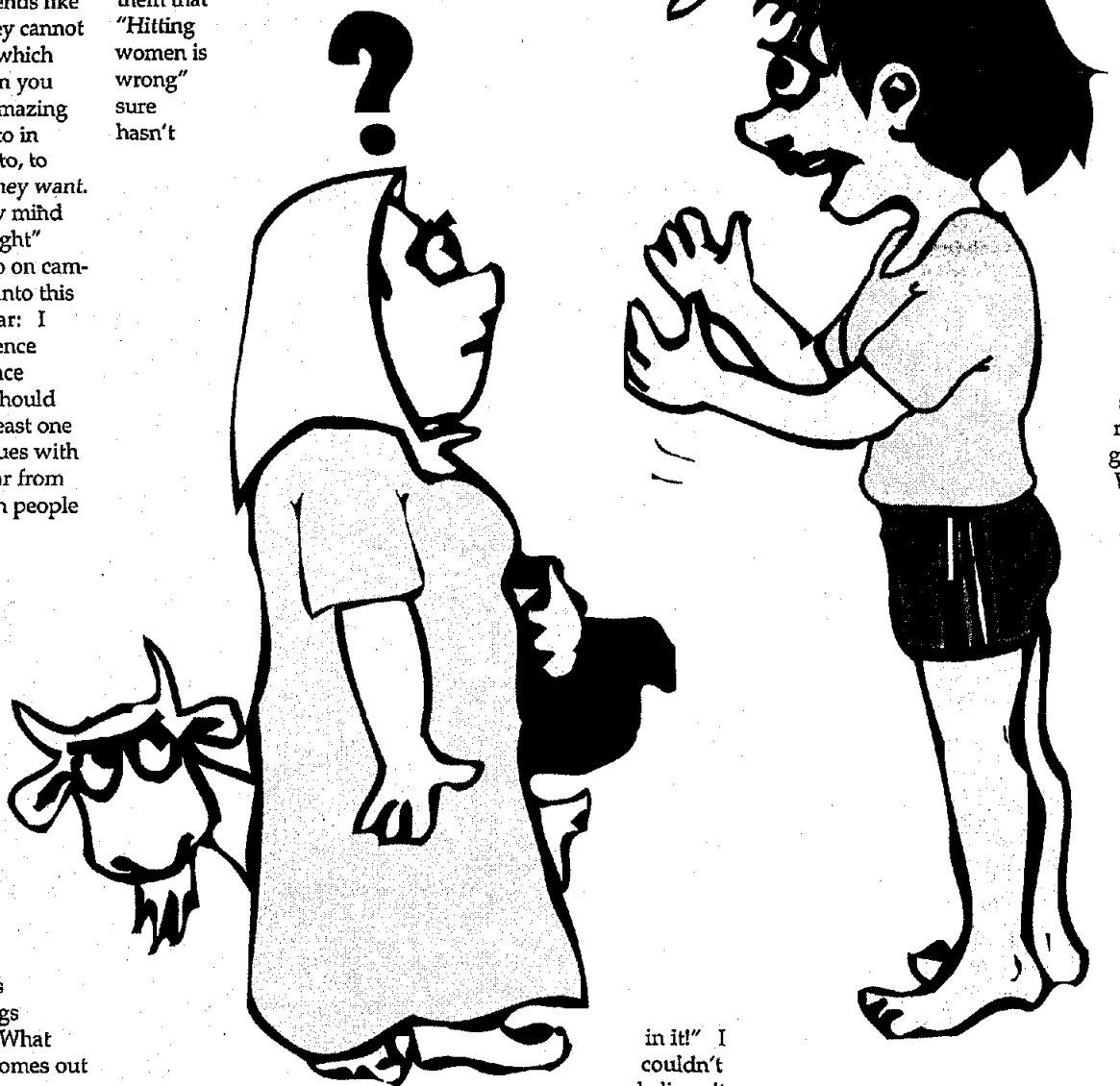
Wednesday? Make it a big, university-wide party day. I like the idea of Springfest. It was good to see people out, having a good time, doing something that was fun here on campus. And for once, people were actually friendly. Sure, the increased friendliness was directly related to the increased alcohol content of the entire crowd, but it was a positive thing nonetheless.

So that's the end of the rant this week. As I look back, I realized that a lot's happened this past year. I've been exposed to some of the stupidest, most nonsensical things I've ever seen in my life, and I think, because of all that, I've gained a better understanding of life in general. Well, maybe not, but at least I've had a good time pointing out all this stuff. What I find most incredible is that I started this year being a person who was generally well liked by most people that met him. Now...well, now I have a small group of people out there that genuinely dislike me. To be totally truthful, I think that's great. The more I think of it—I did learn three important lessons. First off, the minute you criticize someone on the smallest subject, he or she will profoundly dislike you and write you angry letters.

Secondly, if someone wants to criticize you, but has no reason to do so, they will make things up. And finally, I learned this lesson: when I get up in the morning, I think about what a good idea it would be to stay in bed. In bed, I only have to worry about one idiot doing

something stupid: me. But the minute I set foot out of bed, I have to worry about all kinds of idiots doing stupid things, and that scares me. The only thing separating me from the unpredictable world of the stupid is a blanket.

That's it, my friends. I'm done, for now. In a week from now, I'll be back home taking an extended break from the antics of Willy P. In the meantime, keep the hate mail coming—I will need something to read this summer as I sit out by the pool, after all. As usual, send your rants to: StupidityReport@hotmail.com.



in it!" I
couldn't
believe it

worked. Maybe if they see that people like them are beaten at the hands of an angry mob, they'll stop. I doubt that anyone who abuses women is going to say, "Well, I saw that 'Take Back the Night' march, and now I'm going to rethink hitting my wife." It's nice to believe that some ass out there will think that way, but it's not going to happen. Think of it like this—when union workers are unhappy with the way their employers are treating them, what do they do? Do

when I heard someone say that last Tuesday. Behind me, there was a table passing out Springfest cups, and with every cup came the same admonition—no alcohol. Did they seriously believe this would be effective? Giving people a cup at Springfest and telling them not to put booze in it is like giving Charlton Heston a box full of guns and telling him not to shoot up the Planet of the Apes. I'm sure the university doesn't believe that people don't drink on Springfest—hell, all you had to do is go out to the front of the Student Center on Wednesday night and see the litter of beer

TOOTH!

I have a fake tooth. My real one got knocked out by my brother who claims I was standing too close to him when he went to swing. Gil, however, insists it was a homophobic rage!

I went to the dentist and he replaced it with a temporary tooth that has lasted me 11 years. So recently I've gone back to the dentist—or actually, a different dentist—to have it permanently replaced. The tooth cost \$700. 700-fucking-dollars! For a fucking tooth! For that kind of money, I'd at least want some sort of bionic tooth—one where metal claws can pop out and devour people's heads or something! (it would be fun to bite off my lovers' heads after mating) Thank a non-existent God for co-payment plans; it only ended up costing my mother about \$300. (only \$300).

So, I went in about five weeks ago to get this new and improved tooth. Now, I had thought they would just scrub a little de-adhesive on the back of my tooth with a cotton swab and pull the thingy off. But noooooooo, they sanded the mother-fucker down! A little rotating drill with a buffer on the end whirled around the end of my tooth, throwing all kinds of saliva-blood mixtures all over the place. A better portion of it landed on the plastic sheet covering my seat and ran down onto the back of my Genesis shirt, one of my favorites. It wasn't until they were half done that I asked what they were doing. "Oh..." was the only response I found fit for such a situation.

The nurse, in her infinite wisdom, handed me a mirror so I could see just how damned sexy I looked. In place of the slightly stained but otherwise perfectly legitimate tooth I once had was a little stub of a baby-looking tooth. The whole image reeked of red-neck. It had occurred to me that they might have intended to just leave me there with my gap, presuming I could walk around talking out of only half my mouth for a month. I lisp bad enough already, damn you! I needs me tooth!

They took a mold and promised to make a new tooth identical to the one next to it, which was comforting; at least I'd be symmetrical.

They left me in the room a while by myself, without any magazines so I really don't see what the point was. Three rooms down from me was a 10-12-whatever year old girl getting a tooth removed. That's scary. Thing is, they hadn't done anything yet. They were just putting Novocain in her gums, but she was screeching like a banshee in heat. You'd think they were putting the Novocain in her eye balls or something.

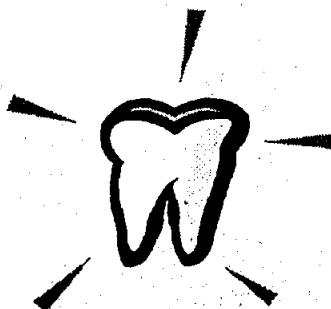
Now here's where it gets weird: the fact that I had just had a part of me grinded into a liquid dust gave the entire event an unreal feeling. Nothing felt like it was really happening; I kept thinking I could wake up, but

nothing was so bad that I would be compelled to. So, in this state, the little girl's pain was comical. In fact, it was damned funny. As she was screaming, I just began laughing. And the louder she screamed, the louder I laughed. I was receiving so much pleasure from this child's pain! Oh God, how do I live with myself? Tee-hee.

Anyway, they put in a new temporary tooth with yet another vain promise to replace it. Yeah right, I bought that once, how gullible do you think I am? This new temp was (is) gargantuan compared to the one next to it. It's absurd; it's like a clown tooth. It makes me feel really ogreish. But so far, only one person has noticed, so that's all good.

A month later, I went back to get the new one. They yanked (yes, yanked) the other one off and put this one on. Of course, it's too narrow. And since teeth aren't made in the office (or grown on trees, kids) they had to send it back to put more porcelain on it. Porcelain. Makes it sound so much more important than it is. I'm so afraid that I'll be tasting china plates on my front teeth for the rest of my life. I guess I'm wrong, though. I mean, they're doctors, they have to know what they're doing, right? Right?... guys?

They jammed the old one back on and sent me skipping in pain on my way. So now it'll be another month before I'm finally a real boy! Then I'll have all the sex I want. Bwa-ha-ha!



Beltane Rites

Back in the deep dark history of third grade, my teacher introduced me to a custom she had grown up with: May Day. On May 1st, she and her friends and family would gather flowers into baskets or bouquets, and leave them secretly for loved ones to find. I loved this idea, and spent quite a few years gathering any blooming flowers in the area and assembling baskets for my mother and teacher. It was not for another five years that I learned where this tradition came from.

Beltane. May Day. The cross-quarter day celebrated in many pagan cultures on May 1st. Officially the exact opposite of Samhain. The official occurrence is at 15 degrees Taurus, an astrological determination which usually falls on May 4th or 5th.

Beltane is an important part of the circle of rebirth. In pagan culture Deity is represented as both God and Goddess. The God is both son and mate to the Goddess. The God is born at the Winter Solstice, matures with the plants and wildlife

during the Spring. At Beltane, He joins with the Goddess and impregnates Her.

The sexual aspect of Beltane is represented in many May Day customs. Wreaths of flowers are created, weaving individuals to form a third, even as the Lord and Lady join to create a child. The maypole is decorated and central to dances performed. Ribbons attached to the pinnacle are woven together during the dance, once again illustrating the joining of many to become one. The pole itself is a supremely phallic symbol, which is often crowned with a wreath of flowers, making it seem that the pole has 'joined' with the fragrant crown. The people also took it upon themselves to recreate the Great Rite, the actual mating of the God and Goddess, either symbolically, or in truth.

Many of the symbols of Beltane reflect both the feelings and colors of the season. Rose quartz, for instance, is a perpetual symbol of love, and is often used in love spells, for which Beltane is famous. Candles of

every rainbow color, especially green, remind us that Spring is a time of returning hues after the bleak winter. Flowers appear in celebrations, both as offerings to the Lady and as decorations for their simple beauty. The pole and wreath ensure that the consummation is always central to the festivities.

Beltane fires are also important parts of the occasion. Fires purify, and also remind everyone of the coming Summer, when the fire of the Sun is at its pinnacle. The bonfires were jumped to encourage fertility, and cattle were often driven between paired fires—obviously safer than trying to convince the creatures to leap over flames!

Beltane was suppressed by the church during their 'conversions' of the people to the new religion. With sex considered the original sin, a holiday which embraced the act was certainly not well-favored. The holiday mellowed and shifted emphasis, becoming the May Day my teacher so loved.

—Jessica Lynn

Self-Rule Rules!

Just the other day I was talking to a friend of mine—nothing earth-shattering, just the usual "what-are-you-doing-do-you-want-dinner" stuff. I replied that normally I'd like to, but I had to get over to *The Beacon* to talk to Ryan (Editor-in-Chief) about some responses to an article I had written a while ago, and my friend grew disgusted and asked me why I wanted to write for *The Beacon*. She sounded as if she were asking why I wanted to vivisect infants or pull wings off butterflies. Turns out she used to be a writer but now has issues with the paper. She then proceeded to bash basically everyone on the staff and the paper itself, implying we don't care about people's feelings or heritage, that various people are self-centered, egotistical, and just plain don't give a...but I won't repeat things like that. She then told me that I should quit immediately, shouldn't ally myself with 'those people', and that if I ever needed help from the President he wouldn't give it because I'm a part of *The Beacon*. We basically ended the conversation there, with me giving her a 'that's nice' smile and turning away, but inside I was fuming.

How dare she presume to judge other people for me. I've only been writing for *The Beacon*

for a few months, but I've known many of the people there for longer, and I think that I can be my own judge of character. Yes, some of us are egotistical. We're good writers, and we're proud of that. We have many talents, and we're not going to shove those under the rug because you don't like it. Yes, some people may not care about other people's feelings—SOME PEOPLE. We're all human. Of course there are some who are less, well, nice than others. Variety is the name of the game at *The Beacon*, and in human society. If you want plain vanilla, buy some ice cream. Spice in life is what diversity is about.

The Beacon presents students with an arena for their thoughts and writing that they might not otherwise find. How can this be a bad thing? Many would-be writers have difficulty finding publishers, and we provide that service. So of course we attract all kinds.

And as to the President refusing me aid because of my affiliation, I don't think so. Freedom of the press is one of our Constitutional rights, and since I'm finally old enough to have them pertain to me, you can be sure I'll get them. Can you say, "lawsuit"? I knew you could.

All in all, I was thoroughly annoyed—okay, beyond annoyed, pretty much pissed off and ready to vomit. I couldn't believe that she would automatically assume that because she is too narrowminded to handle the

Beacon, I would naturally follow in her footsteps. How dare she try to foster her impressions on me.

How dare anyone tell me what to do! Last I checked this was a free country, with everyone allowed to make his or her own decisions, as he or she sees fit. If I want to hang-glide naked off a mountain peak in negative fifteen degree meteor showers, I can. I may be arrested or committed, but that's my decision, my choice. I can do that if I want to. Anything that doesn't offend my personal ideas of right and wrong is a go, so far as I'm concerned. If a law says that I'm wrong, well, that law doesn't exist in my world, and it's only illegal if you get caught.

Don't get me wrong here. I'm not an anarchist. I don't think we should live without any rules, just without the pointless ones. Think about it. How many stupid laws exist in the world today? Sure, there are plenty that help keep us, well, relatively safe. Those that make murder and theft illegal, stuff like that. Then again, I still think that some people have too much and if they aren't smart enough to hold onto their belongings, they deserve to lose them. But, that's me.

Jessica Lynn
The Beacon

Then there are the laws that are just ridiculous. Like the one against same-sex marriage, which, by the way, has been repealed in the Netherlands. Finally, some people with sense! There are laws that prohibit actions between same-sex couples, while the same actions between heterosexual couples is fully sanctioned. Stupid, stupid, stu- oh, am I repeating myself?

And then there are age limits. Let's see. The legal age of consent is generally sixteen yet in some states you can get behind the wheel of a two thousand pound weapon of potential mass destruction (i.e., a car) at fifteen. So even before you can make decisions about your life and your body, you are given the power to destroy the lives of others. The legal age for drinking is 21—just long enough after putting you in the driver's seat to make you secure enough in your prowess to try drinking and driving. But you can vote at 18, when most people are more interested in who's going to be in their bed tomorrow than who'll be in office next year.

We live in a country—in a world—where everyone wants to tell everyone else what to do and how to do it. And of course their way is always better. But it saddens me—deeply—to have to reside in a place where those who we voluntarily—sort of—put in office to tell us what to do are so closed-minded. I can't bring myself to obey anything which goes against my inner self, no matter the consequences. Put fools in whatever position you wish, they'll still be fools.

Some Thoughts on Offensive Ads



STEPHEN R. SHALOM, PH.D.
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As a national controversy swirls over whether college newspapers should run an ad by right-wing ideologue David Horowitz opposing reparations for African Americans, it seems like an opportune time to reflect more generally on the question of offensive ads, free speech, and the responsibility of the collegiate press.

How should a campus newspaper respond when it is asked to publish an ad that it knows will offend many in the university community and, indeed, offends the editors as well? First, we must note the distinction between having the right of free speech and having the right to run one's ad wherever one wants. Surely, the Republican Party is not obligated to run an ad for Al Gore in its convention program, nor is a liberal magazine obliged to run an ad from the National Rifle Association.

But most campus newspapers do not see their mission as advancing a partisan position, but serving as a forum for an entire college community. After all, while it is right for the *National Review* or *The Nation* to reject opinion pieces based on their political content, it would be far more problematic for a campus paper to do so. Likewise, while political magazines are justified in turning down ads they disagree with, surely a campus newspaper should not refuse ads from one student government candidate, while accepting them from another. And thus ads for a campus newspaper should generally not be subjected to the same political litmus test that might be imposed by a journal with a specific political slant.

Some papers might reject many offensive ads that come from off-campus on the grounds that they reject all external advertising. Many college papers, however, including the *Beacon*, routinely accept external ads (from corporations, from the Marines, from abortion clinics, and so on), so for these papers off-campus sponsorship cannot be the grounds for rejection.

Obviously, if the ads were simply invective and ethnic slurs, most would agree that such material should not be published. But what about cases where the ads, though deeply offensive to many people, do advance serious arguments? They do not engage in name-calling, but urge readers to take specific positions.

Let me consider three specific examples, the first two of which involved ads submitted to *The Beacon* (among other papers)—an anti-abortion supplement paid for by a national "right to life" group and an ad by Bradley Smith denying the Holocaust—and the third Horowitz's anti-reparations ad. The ads try to persuade readers—to oppose abortion, to rethink the accepted historical facts of the Holocaust, or to reject the idea of reparations. In principle, policy positions and understandings of historical events should be subject to open debate, and in tone and presentation none of the ads is outside the bounds of vigorous discourse. Nevertheless, on political grounds I personally find each one of the ads and the positions they espouse to be reprehensible and part of a larger agenda contrary to humane values and social justice. Of course, if an editor agrees with the ads, there is no issue; but for an editor who agrees with my characterization of the ads, is there an obligation to publish them? Is it wise to publish them?

Paid ads do not properly fall under the purview of free speech. Nevertheless, I think going back to the basic arguments about free speech helps us to answer the question of whether these ads should

be published. Although it's a close call, my conclusion is that the ads—each one of them—warrant publication, but not always in the way *The Beacon* did.

John Stuart Mill, in his classic work, *On Liberty*, argued that society always benefits from free speech. If the speech puts forward right ideas, then the benefit to society is apparent. But even if the ideas are false or odious, society benefits. By suppressing such views, wrote Mill, society loses "what is almost as great a benefit, the clearer perception and livelier impression of the truth, produced by its collision with error." Consider each of the three ads in turn.

The "right-to-life" supplement was full of sensationalist claims about the supposed horrors of abortion. Particularly objectionable was the supplement's claim, contrary to the preponderance of medical opinion, that abortion increases the risks of breast cancer. Would women have been protected from such misinformation if the supplement had been rejected? Hardly. Anti-abortion activists have been promoting this canard in a wide variety of media. In two U.S. states, in fact, they have gotten the legislature to require that women seeking to terminate their pregnancies be presented this information as if it were fact, and similar bills are pending in another fifteen states. (See Katha Pollitt's column in *The Nation*, 16 April 2001.) Had the supplement been rejected, women would still be exposed to much anti-abortion misinformation, usually without adequate opportunity for pro-choice advocates to reply. Here then was a chance for a college newspaper to use the supplement as a means to educate its readers by providing space to critics of the ad to debunk its errors and distortions. As Mill would recommend, the best remedy for bad speech is not censorship, but more speech. In *The Beacon*'s case, critics were permitted to (and did) write letters refuting the supplement, and were offered (but did not accept) unlimited free space to respond. Ideally, *The Beacon* should have made this offer in advance of the supplement's appearance, but its approach here, I believe, was basically correct. Printing both the supplement and critiques of its claims better prepares the WPU community for dealing with anti-abortion propaganda than does rejecting the supplement out of hand.

Bradley Smith's Holocaust denial ads are a notorious mixture of error and half-truths. But here too, suppression of the ads in campus newspapers would not prevent students from being exposed to his noxious claims. Such material is readily available on the web, and when your search engine takes you to a Holocaust denial site, there is no link that says "click here for a refutation of this nonsense." So if people are going to come across Holocaust denial arguments anyway, a newspaper can perform a valuable service by using such an ad as an opportunity to refute its pernicious arguments. Admittedly, sometimes crackpot views have such a small audience that to respond to them gives them

unwarranted attention. But Holocaust denial has become a big enough enterprise that its falsehoods need to be addressed (as is compellingly done in *Denying History* by Michael Shermer and Alex Grobman, University of California Press, 2000). Accordingly, I would argue that it makes sense for a newspaper to accept the ad.

However, if a paper runs the ad without at the same time condemning it editorially or soliciting a response, the paper in my view fails to meet its obligation. Even worse is to do what *The Beacon* did: print a defense of its decision to run the ad in which it chided critics for not wanting to read unpleasant facts, thus implicitly endorsing the ad's shameful content. And when *The Beacon* later gave Bradley an extended forum to reply to his critics, the implicit endorsement was strengthened. *The Beacon*, of course, has the right to provide a forum to anyone it chooses, and its decision to feature Bradley was clearly part of its feud with the WPU administration. But to tweak the administration by cozying up to Holocaust deniers is ill-considered in the extreme.

In focusing on the wisdom of *The Beacon*'s printing the ad, critics missed an opportunity to do some needed education. The ad, for example, claimed that *The Diary of Anne Frank* was fictitious. A letter-writer expressed his outrage at this claim, but outrage will not prepare students for when—at some other time and place—they are confronted with the fact that indeed the published work is not an unaltered rendition of Anne's diary (see, for example, *The New York Times*, 10 April 2001). Students need to know that, yes, literary license was taken with Anne's diary, on matters of religiosity and family relationships, but, no, this doesn't change the reality that her family had to go into hiding, that she was ultimately captured and sent to a disease-ridden concentration camp where she died, and that millions of other Jews were subjected to systematic extermination. The best response to Smith's fallacious arguments is confronting them head-on; the best remedy for bad speech is, again, more speech. Bringing Deborah Lipstadt to campus was useful, but there still should have been a detailed response in *The Beacon*.

The Horowitz anti-reparations ad has not been published at William Paterson but it has appeared in various campus papers around the country in the past few months. The ad does far more than argue against a particular public policy. It expresses abhorrent views. Horowitz argues, for example, that blacks should be grateful for having been brought to the United States as slaves because today they are better off than Africans in Africa. (Even ignoring the reasons for why Africa is underdeveloped—remember colonialism?—we might ask Horowitz if he would endorse encouraging the rich to kidnap poor children as a way to

make their lives better.) Horowitz further states that the existence of a black middle class proves that poor blacks have no one to blame for their situation but themselves.

(Does Horowitz think the fact that some Irish escaped the Great Famine proves that those who didn't had only themselves to blame?) And Horowitz maintains that African Americans owe more to whites than vice versa because whites freed them in the Civil War. (Does a man who has been unjustly imprisoned for thirty years owe more to the government for finally releasing him than the government owes him for the wrongful imprisonment? Do South African blacks owe a larger debt to the white minority for abolishing apartheid than the blacks are owed for their decades of horrendous suffering?)

This is vile stuff and, not surprisingly, the Horowitz ad has provoked angry protests, aimed both at Horowitz and the papers that ran the ads. Such protests are themselves part of free speech, (though in some cases the offending papers have been stolen or destroyed, which is not part of free speech). Should the papers have run Horowitz's ad? It seems to me that refusing to print the ad will not protect students from racially obtuse views. Horowitz's ad appeared on the widely-read *Salon* web-site, and similar arguments are staples of conservative propaganda. Refusing Horowitz's ad does not prepare students to address his sleazy, but frequently-heard, arguments. I think one good approach to dealing with the ad was that taken at Princeton University. There, the paper accepted the ad, but at the same time ran an editors' note calling the ad "an offensive piece of work," inviting responses, and stating that, because the editors "do not want to profit from Horowitz's racism," they would donate the money received from the ad to a civil rights organization. Better still would have been to have commissioned one or more articles systematically debunking Horowitz's arguments. Again, more speech.

To be sure, more speech is not the answer to all free speech controversies. More speech cannot address ethnic slurs or invasions of privacy or sexual harassment. But especially given today's information technology, there's no way to keep offensive speech out of the public domain. So in general our best course will be not to try to suppress it, but to subject it to withering criticism. ♦

Stephen R. Shalom got his Bachelor's degree from M.I.T., his Master's from Northeastern, and his Ph.D. in Political Science from Boston University. He began teaching at William Paterson in 1977. He is the author of *The United States and the Philippines: A Study of Neocolonialism* (1981); *Imperial Alibis: Rationalizing U.S. Intervention After the Cold War* (South End Press, 1993); editor of *Socialist Visions* (South End Press, 1984); and co-editor of *The Philippines Reader* (South End Press, 1987). He is on the editorial boards of the *Bulletin of Concerned Asian Scholars* and *New Politics*, and writes for *Z Magazine*.

Editor's Note: I am pleased to publish Prof. Shalom's opinion piece, and encourage faculty and students to submit work for publication next fall. Email submissions to: beacon@student.wpunj.edu —Ed.

WPU Wastes Electricity

Editor:

This letter is regarding electricity that appears to be wasted on our campus. Being a resident, I observe that a lot of dorm suites are buzzing with electricity. More often times than not, all possible light fixtures are on, as well as the television, computer and even the stereo. Is all of this really necessary? Let's multiply one typical room by twenty-five or more rooms on one floor. Don't forget that there are usually three or more floors within a dorm building. Think about the amount of energy that is wasted by just one person, let alone an entire building.

Energy is wasted in other campus buildings, as well. Hallways everywhere burn the midnight oil, literally. Bathroom lights are on continuously, and it amazes me that at 3 a.m., the Science building is lit up like a Christmas tree. Yet for some reason, there are no streetlights illuminating College Road near the Wayne General section.

I know not everyone is to blame for energy waste. It's also true that many of the lights on campus are fluorescent, which is more environmentally efficient, but the matter still exists that fuel is wasted and power plants are releasing toxic gases. Need I mention California and its ever-growing power outages? Next time you leave your room, ask yourself if you really need your TV blaring and your lights aglow.

Michelle Feehan

Editor's Response: It is no wonder that tuition keeps skyrocketing—it's all those unnecessary lights illuminating building interiors all night long. The Student Center has all its lights ablaze 24 hours daily. Even during winter break when the building was "closed," nearly every light was fired up. Multiply the energy cost factors times the number of hours facilities like the Student Center keep the lights on and you have tens of thousands of dollars in waste every year. William Paterson University sure is making a difference: the administrative "experts" waste more electricity than any other institution in America. But they are too busy trying to pay number crunchers in College Hall to figure out where all the money is going. Maybe your letter will shine some light on their baffled minds. I think there is a better possibility of hell freezing over. —Ed.

Beacon Needs More Females

Editor:

I am pleased to see that your newspaper has about an equal amount of male and female writers. I also noticed that your newspaper seems to be fairly exciting and interesting to read for your male audience as well as your female audience. There is one concern, however; I noticed that all of your editors are male. Could it be that no women applied for these positions or is it because they just weren't qualified? If it was the latter, is it because they really weren't qualified or is it because you don't feel women can handle jobs in higher positions?

Now, don't think I'm saying you're sexist; like I said, your newspaper is fairly geared to both sexes, it's just that in my Women's Changing Roles class we discussed how women in the work place are rarely in high positions. I always thought that this wasn't true but when I saw that all the editors in this newspaper are male, it made me think differently. As a result, I want to find out the true reason for the lack of women editors at *The Beacon*.

If you can enlighten me on this question I would appreciate it very much and so will my class. We are writing letters to learn how to change discussion into action. I would also like to receive a reply preferably by April 24, 2001 in order to share the response with the class.

Thank you for taking the time to read this letter. Please don't take offense to my letter, I'm just trying to find out the reason for the lack of women editors at *The Beacon*.

Biagio Pagliarulo

Beacon Female Responds

Ryan L. Caiazzo, Editor-in-Chief of *The Beacon*, received a letter from Biagio Pagliarulo stating an appreciation for the fact that *The Beacon* has a diverse writing staff of about equal numbers of males and females and that *The Beacon* appears to be fair on topics of interest for male as well as female readers.

Pagliarulo's disturbing concern, however, is that there are "no female editors." This is a false statement that any reader could easily verify by reading the staff box on page three of every issue. Alli Chavanon, Diversity Editor; Joelle Caputa, Environmental Editor; and Jennifer Sinclair, Assistant Diversity Editor are all female. This means that one third of the editorial board is female.

The information contained in the letter is insulting to the newspaper, to me and to Ryan, who created such positions for these young women because they were interested in becoming editors and were qualified. While I may not be an editor I am the business manager for *The Beacon* and am responsible for overseeing a nearly \$100,000 budget. I am female, and also a non-voting member of the editorial board.

The Beacon does not discriminate on any basis whatsoever; rather, *The Beacon* has more diversity in its membership than most clubs or organizations on campus, and certainly more than William Paterson's own administration. Anyone who puts forth a commitment to *The Beacon* can be an editor or be promoted or elected to any position if he or she demon-

strates the enthusiasm, skills and attitude to accomplish whatever organizational goals he or she has.

The atmosphere at *The Beacon* is like a family; we are protective of our own. Working at *The Beacon* and being part of the family here has boosted my self-esteem and outlook on life as a non-traditional and handicapped female student. Ryan treats everyone fairly and respectfully at *The Beacon*—without regard to our beautiful tapestry of diversity that spans all cultures, races, languages, sexual orientations, religions and other differentiating characteristics—and his tone is echoed throughout the entire family. *The Beacon* has been both supportive and nurturing to me, and I am proud to be part of such a family.

The fact that 2/3 of our editorial board is male is only by happenstance of birth. Perhaps the lack of female applicants or aspiring editors accounts for the only slightly disproportionate ratio of males to females on the editorial board.

Lastly, *The Beacon* takes ANY student or faculty member who in some way wants to contribute to the production of the newspaper. No matter what the interest, talent or desire, *The Beacon* can use as much help as those who wish to give it. And whether you have male or female genitalia is your own business.

Susan Ashworth
FEMALE
Business Manager
The Beacon

Wayne Hall Food Not That Bad

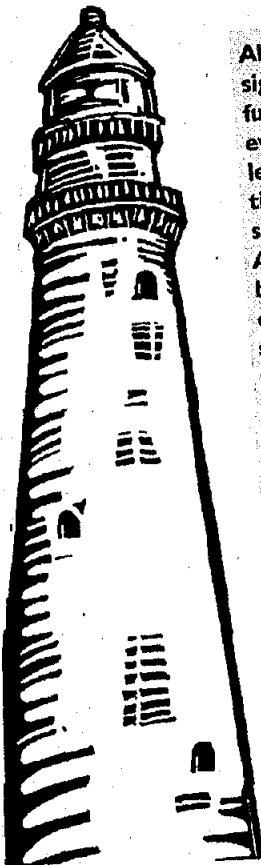
Recently, students have been complaining about the quality of food at Wayne Hall. Though I agree that it is not, say, my mom's homemade macaroni and cheese, I do not think the food is as bad as people say it is. Usually, the turkey burgers are safe because they always taste the same. The fruit is fresh. When I was a freshman three years ago, the food was a lot worse.

Now they have friendlier staff members, not to mention more variety,

and better quality in the food that is served. In the past, a student could only have one entrée at a time. For example, the servers would only give you one piece of chicken even if you asked for two. Now you can have more than one piece at a time. To accommodate students, the salad bar has been moved three times. In conclusion, I would like to say that, overall, the "Stall" has improved.

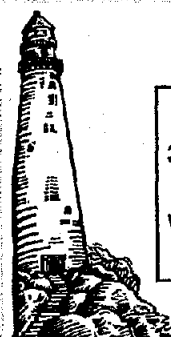
Gina Moffitt

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

All calls to and from *The Beacon* are subject to electronic recording in compliance with the laws of the State of New Jersey and Federal Communications Commission.

HOROSCOPES

Salome's Stars

ARIES (March 21 to April 19) Problems begin to affect relationships, both personal and professional. Act now to shore up those weak foundations, before it all comes crashing down around you.

TAURUS (April 20 to May 20) Take a break from all that hard work. There's nothing like some well-earned fun and games to charge up those Bovine batteries and send you back fully energized and ready to go.

GEMINI (May 21 to June 20) Deception can sometimes affect perception. You should take a longer, deeper look at what you're being offered. Things might not be quite what you first thought they were.

CANCER (June 21 to July 22) A friend's loyalty suddenly comes into question. But before you rush to judgment, listen to what he or she has to say. This could be an important learning lesson for you.

LEO (July 23 to August 22) The time has come for you to

set things right. Your courage will help you meet the difficult challenge ahead. Others will be inspired by your actions and rally to support you.

VIRGO (August 23 to September 22) A stubborn insistence that your way is the only way to solve problems could make things worse than they are. Open your mind to suggestions from others.

LIBRA (September 23 to October 22) A close associate reveals a secret that could affect an upcoming decision. Rely on your natural instinct to weigh everything carefully to help you get through this dilemma.

SCORPIO (October 23 to November 21) Congratulations! Your decision to take action to deal with a long-simmering situation in the workplace begins to pay off. A family member has some good news.

SAGITTARIUS (November 22 to December 21) You still need to persuade your partner that you're sincere in

wanting to save this relationship. Remember: Performance speaks louder than promises.

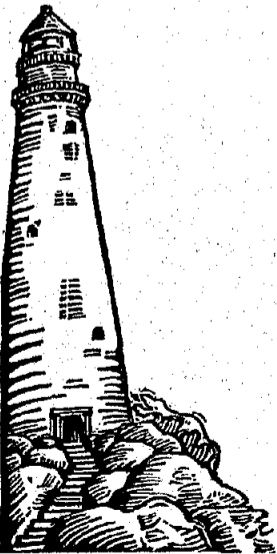
CAPRICORN (December 22 to January 19) A disappointment in the workplace can be a blessing in disguise. Take another look at your goals and see if this is the path you really want to follow.

AQUARIUS (January 20 to February 18) Avoid winding up in the middle of an unpleasant family situation by reassuring your cantankerous kinfolk that you love them all, but that you won't take sides.

PISCES (February 19 to March 20) A successful workplace move begins to pay off with offers of new opportunities. Some might come with strings attached. Check them all carefully before deciding.

BORN THIS WEEK: You love to entertain. You appreciate fine food and elegant surroundings. You're happiest when you make other people feel good about themselves.

The
Beacon
WEEKLY



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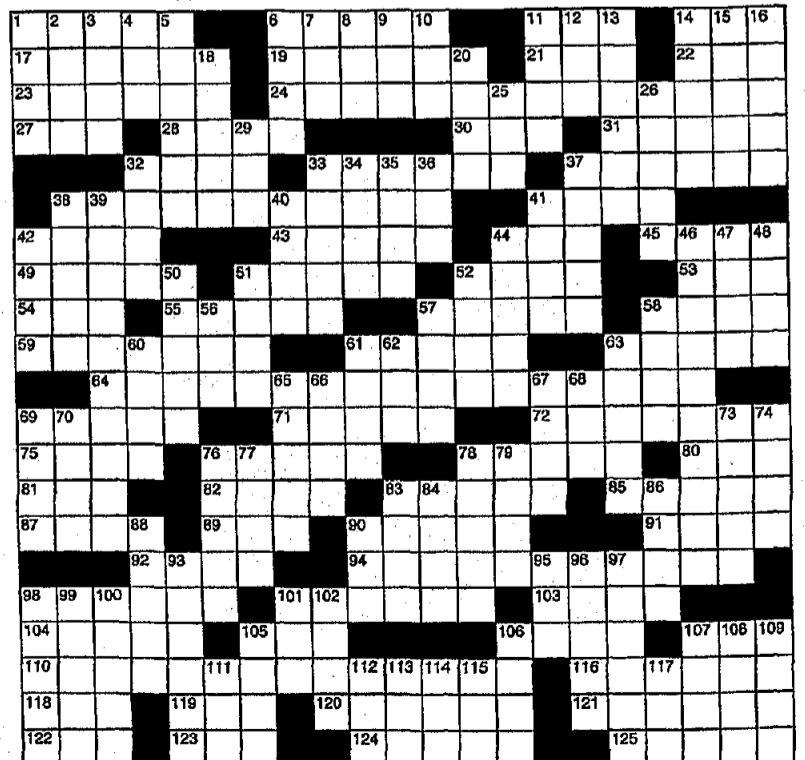
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Last week's crossword puzzle answer

SWAB	ROTH	ALAS	VIGOR
HARE	ECRU	OVERT	INANE
HILARITY	TEA	VIRTUOSITY	TEA
TOTEM	MCLEAN	BOOT	
LASSO	ARNEL	PRIEST	
ANGEL	CRASS	RAM	ASTO
MONSTROSITY	TEA	ROYALTY	TEA
ADA	OAF	DEED	ROOD
SURMISED	LAY	WIG	
HAHN	PET	BAN	BLOOPER
ADEPT	LEGALITY	SURGE	
DESIRED	APT	ARE	DOOM
NET	ASH	FOURLEAF	
OAR	VAMP	IBAR	EON
GRAVITY	TEA	DOMESTICITY	TEA
LIVE	ARC	LIMIT	ONSET
EDISON	TRAIN	SEEDS	
TREE	ADVERT	PETIT	
SOLIDARITY	TEA	HEREDITARY	TEA
ADAGE	STEER	ERIE	LSAT
WEBER	TERR	ASPS	LAKE

Beacon Crossword

- ACROSS**
- 1 "Dracula" prop
 - 6 — mignon
 - 11 Roast beef au
 - 14 Enjoy the Alps
 - 17 Tropical treat
 - 19 Classical hunk?
 - 21 A Turner
 - 22 Another Turner
 - 23 Toed the line
 - 24 Start of a remark by
 - 27 Prom wear
 - 28 Idle
 - 30 Fury
 - 31 "Garfield" cartoonist
 - 32 Shell or Siskel
 - 33 Ned of "Deliverance"
 - 37 Stir up
 - 38 Speaker of remark
 - 41 Carrey title start
 - 42 Windmill part
 - 43 Violinist Mischa
 - 44 Singer Scaggs
 - 45 Cabbage concoction
 - 49 Aquatic animal
 - 51 Bodybuilder Charles
 - 52 "— Show" ('94 film)
 - 53 Private pension
 - 54 Robert of "Quincy, M.E."
 - 55 Restive
 - 57 Trumpeter Benigan
 - 58 Explorer Hedin
 - 59 '88 Tom Jones hit
 - 61 Shatter
 - 63 — suit
 - 64 Part 2 of remark
 - 69 Raid
 - 71 Sinuous dances
 - 72 Jihad
 - 75 Vervo
 - 76 Posada of baseball
 - 78 Thin porridge
 - 80 Thurman of "The Avengers"
 - 81 Delight or Dawson
 - 82 Blows away
 - 83 Isaac's mom
 - 85 Remove varnish
 - 87 Lug
 - 89 Morning moisture
 - 90 Comic Sherman
 - 91 "— It a Pity?" ('70 song)
 - 92 Got older
 - 94 Part 3 of remark
 - 98 Yearned
 - 101 Titania's hubby
 - 103 "Java" man?
 - 104 Tom of "Adam's Rib"
 - 105 Woody herb
 - 106 With 107 Down, "Chocolat"
 - 107 Kimono closer
 - 110 End of remark
 - 116 Like some recordings
 - 118 Out — limb
 - 119 Gumshoe
 - 120 Update a story
 - 121 Ida of "The Sea Wolf"
 - 122 Fashion monogram
 - 123 Symbol of sturdiness
 - 124 "Jane Eyre" character
 - 125 Murcia mister
 - 1 Primer pooch
 - 2 Forbidden
 - 3 Summit
 - 4 Kyser or Starr
 - 5 Ornamental opening
 - 6 Comic Joey
 - 7 Wedding words
 - 8 "Hulk" Ferrigno
 - 9 SASE, e.g.
 - 10 Mowry of "Slater, Sister"
 - 11 Be in accord
 - 12 Luau
 - 13 Rarely
 - 14 Martin or McQueen
 - 15 Actor Sorbo
 - 16 What i.e. stands for
 - 18 Hersey selling
 - 20 Tizzy
 - 25 Strive
 - 28 Whitlitt's feet
 - 29 Buddhist movement
 - 32 Merriment
 - 33 Beer storage?
 - 34 Humorist Bombeck
 - 35 Cry of concern
 - 36 Dress size
 - 37 Like a peach
 - 38 Photo finish
 - 39 Narrow-minded
 - 40 One of the Marches
 - 41 Rub out
 - 42 Nullify
 - 44 Swindle
 - 46 Sausage type
 - 47 Precinct
 - 48 Lack
 - 50 Bendix role
 - 51 "— Breaky Heart" ('92 hit)
 - 52 Wharf
 - 55 Prepare to feather?
 - 57 Seeks change?
 - 58 Fluctuate
 - 60 Tenor Kozlovsky
 - 61 Peevishness
 - 62 Genetic info
 - 63 Vends
 - 65 Flung
 - 66 Warm embraces
 - 67 "No dice!"
 - 68 Farm tool
 - 69 Crafter's cloth
 - 70 Toast topper
 - 73 — acid
 - 74 All ears
 - 76 Too experienced
 - 77 Had bills
 - 78 Bit of a beach
 - 79 Be bombastic
 - 83 Disparage
 - 84 Palo —, CA
 - 86 Cast
 - 88 Scout rank
 - 90 Presidential nickname
 - 93 Tratorla treat
 - 95 Heifer or hen
 - 96 Last
 - 97 Telescope sighting
 - 98 Croce's Mr. Brown
 - 99 "Hee Haw" host
 - 100 Mount Everest's locale
 - 101 Absent
 - 102 Grumpy guy
 - 105 Singer Springfield
 - 106 Alzado of football
 - 107 See 108 Across
 - 108 Pro — (free)
 - 109 Perpetual lab assistant
 - 111 Soho snack
 - 112 PBS benefactor
 - 113 Accounting abbr.
 - 114 Tiny
 - 115 "— of You" ('84 hit)
 - 117 "Tarzan" extra

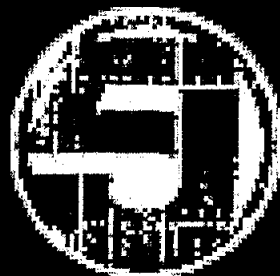




Music • Film • Art • Drama • Books

Jurassic Five's Chali 2na interviewed





JURASSIC-FIVE

Interview

Jacob Cleveland
Insider Editor

What is the future of hip-hop? Where is hip-hop going? If you ask the average mainstream music listener, you might get some really silly answers. "The future of hip-hop is in bands like Limp Bizkit, Crazy Town, and Linkin Park!" Uh, uh, no it isn't. "Artists" who fake a style and attitude they know absolutely nothing about for monetary gain is not where hip-hop is going. "The future of hip-hop is in Jiggy/Gangsta rap." Nope. That shit's already been done,



and I'm sorry to tell you, nobody will ever be able to do it as well as Biggie and Pac did. So, where does that leave us? What might some real hip-hop fans say? Who out there will continue to carry the torch and keep all the elements alive? Scratching? Breaking? Graffiti? Rhymin'? It would seem that most of the artists being pushed on mainstream radio and Mtv aren't keeping the elements in hip-hop. Hip-hop culture was meant to be a lot of things, but sexism, homophobia, racism, and anti-semitism weren't any of them. Hip-hop was not started as an exclusivist form of music. It encompassed people of all races, religions, sexes, and nationalities. You lived it, or you didn't. Simple as that.

But hip-hop lost its course somewhere.

Maybe it was the introduction of money into a world that had previously been void of a financial future. Perhaps it was the influx of suburban kids who chose to live their lives vicariously through urban tales, constantly begging for more. Who knows? But contrary to some opinions, not the entire hip-hop world went astray. There were/are still plenty of great hip-hop artists alive in the underground, and every once in a while, the mainstream allows one of these artists that actually have something to say to emerge briefly to set the world straight. Just think about the Roots video for "What They Do," actually being played on Mtv and BET, two stations that play the very videos the Roots were attacking. What about the emergence of the Rawkus artists, like Mos Def, Talib Kweli, Company Flow, and Pharoahe Monch. How about the fact that Common blew up in 2000, and Del is still killing us softly every time he gets on a track. (PS-Watch out for the Gorillaz, their shit is gonna be sick)

And what about the old-school love that Jurassic Five bring to the mix. To find out about that sound, and see where hip-hop really is at, I checked out Jurassic Five at the Bowery Ballroom in New York, and sat down with one of their MC's, Chali 2na to talk about hip-hop, J5, touring, fame, where he got his name (*A Beacon exclusive*), and a whole host of other things. But before I get to the interview, let me say that the J5 show was one of the best shows I've ever attended. Here's a little taste.

Self-Scientific, who hail from California, opened the show. The duo came out on stage and really got the crowd hyped, rhyming about fake hip-hop and definitely keeping it tight. After they left, Bowery Ballroom was blessed by a legend, Supernatural. He has been called the best freestyler of all time, and with good reason. Supernat came out and rocked an entire freestyle set, playing off of the crowd, and being backed by DJ Nu-Mark of Jurassic Five. Some of the highlights of his

repertoire were a track titled "The MC and the Lightman," which is pretty self-explanatory, "3 MC's," in which he freestyled in the voice and style of three famous MC's, the highlight being his Biggie impersonation in which he stated "Fuck Puffy, and I want to stab Shyne" igniting the crowd into a

roar. Supernatural also rocked a freestyle in which he made rhymes from three random words from the crowd. The fact that he made Perpendicular, Ethereal, and Onomatopoeia fit perfectly into verses is a testament to his abilities. To close his set, Supernatural asked the crowd to hold up objects from their pockets and bags, and then he proceeded to grab these objects and freestyle about them. These objects included a tampon, a camera, a copy of, "Catcher in the Rye," a condom, and a Green Lantern ring.

After Supernatural came the X-ecutioners (X-men), who have collectively been called the four best DJ's in hip-hop. They stunned the crowd with acrobatic moves and insane new techniques, and led by Rob Swift, let the whole place know that turntablism has come a long way, and still has plenty of fertile ground ahead. Their set definitely got the crowd hyped and ready for J5, who did not disappoint, with a long set, that included both old and new tracks. They closed their set with an incredible freestyle session, in which they were joined by all of the MC's who had played the show, as well as Busy Bee, Rob Swift (who attempted to rhyme, and had a lot of fun), and Supernatural, who closed the session and the show, of course. The freestyle session was so sweet that after it was done, DJ Cut Chemist, came up to the front of the stage, grabbed a mic, and asked for a copy from anyone who bootlegged the show on video.

Now with the show review out of the way, here is the interview with Chali from Jurassic Five, who happened to be one of the nicest, friendliest, people I've had the pleasure of interviewing.

I=The Insider
C=Chali 2na

I-First off, why did J5 decide to do a college tour? (most of the shows on the current J5 tour are on college campuses).

C-A lot of the cats that are extreme fans of ours are college students. We thought it would be cool to hit the campuses where there's a lot of stress involved in everyday life, as far as homework, getting good grades, pursuit of your degree, tests and finals, and things of that nature. And a lot of people just want to relieve that stress,

and we've always known that when we do concerts at colleges that the response from people is always a lot more intense. We never really focused on it, so we decided, "Let's try to do a college tour." It's not all colleges, we are playing a couple club dates too, but they are clubs that are oriented towards the college crowd.

I-What was it like being on the Warped Tour this past year?

C-It was a definite learning experience. It was cool. We had ups and downs too, out of 42, 43 shows that we did, five of them were cats that didn't want to listen to rap and recognize the fact that it's all in the same pot. So maybe five of the show got really crazy, but the rest of them were incredible. And it was just an honor to be next to big bands like Green Day, y'know, Tre Cool, big shout to that cat, he would come to the bus and holla at us about the industry. He was just a regular cat to us, not some superstar. That cat Coby from Papa Roach, all those kinda cats were really inspirational



I-Any other bands, besides Green Day, that you really liked/got along with on the tour?

C-NoFx, man, that dude Eric is amazing, and Hefe, them cats is cool. Who else did I like? I liked the Toleda Show, they were amazing. Those were, right off the bat, my favorites, right there. I liked the Donnas, they were dope.

I-Now that you guys are blowing up on Mtv, M2 and the radio, how have the shows/reactions been different?

C-The only difference is that a lot more people are coming, which is cool. That's basically it. It's always a party, always just a situation where we're out there to entertain, have fun, and make sure the people are having fun. That's really the only difference is that there are a lot more people. A lot more diverse crowd.

I-Any stresses related to that, or is it all love and you guys are just all happy about it?

C-Yeah, I think we're happy about it. I think the only stress is that we are just hoping that we are successful in trying to get the sound to the mainstream level. Not trying to succumb to what is mainstream, but to try and make mainstream what it is that we do. To make that kind of opening, if possible. But that's the only stress, but it's not a stress where we're stressing like, "Oh my God, this is something we have to do." We're just accepting whatever inspiration is put in front of us and trying to deal with it.

I-I heard that J5 got into an accident during the Warped Tour and you were the only member that got hurt? What happened? Are you all right?

C-Yeah, I just got my head bashed a little something. It was pretty bad, actually. But I'm straight, man, by God's grace. It was a beautiful experience for me, in the sense that I was able to come out of it alive and on a mission.





I-Does anyone in J5 play an instrument?

C-Well, none of the MC's, per se. Akil produces, but off of some drum machine type stuff. Nu-Mark is the only one who who plays an instrument. He plays the drums, and attempts to play damned near everything you put in front of him. Cut Chemist had piano lessons back in the day, I think he can play piano. That's about it, I can play the kazoo. I-Are you actually a member of Ozomatli or do you just join up with them sometimes, when you can?

C-It's a little bit of both. I mean, we (Chali and Cut Chemist) were there to help form it, to help build it, and it's like an open-door type of thing. If you're ever able to catch an Ozomatli show in Los Angeles, you'll see the band is extremely bigger, a lot more people there. So, it's whatever we can do to help at the time.

I-Are Ozomatli recording a new album? If so, are you going to be on it?

C-Yeah, they are recording a new album, and I'm not sure if I'm going to be on it. As of now, I don't know what the deal is, we're trying to work it out. But I've heard a lot of stuff and it is amazing. The world should be prepared.

I-Have you ever done any other guest work, besides Black Eyed Peas and Ozomatli?

C-Yeah, I just did two songs with this cat from London named Roots Manuva, I did some stuff with Long Beach Dub All Stars, it's a collaboration that features Ides from Delinquent Habits, the reggae singer Half-Pint, the reggae singer Tippa Irie, and myself. I did some stuff with Swollen Members, right now I'm trying to work on some stuff with that cat Paul Oakenfold over in Europe. I'm doing some stuff with that cat Mighty MI from Smut

a dream to tour with?

C-I'm not gonna front, damn near every tour we've done, as far as the people, has been fun. Fiona Apple, even though she didn't talk to us as much, it's the experience of it all, I got to know her band and I got to know her crowd and her music when I wasn't really a fan of hers at first. Santana, Sean Lennon, Common, all the hip-hop lovers. There's so many different people, I can't really think of a bad experience when it came to the people we've toured with. As far as who I want to go on tour with, whoever will have us. But it's also fun to be able to dictate your own situation, like we did with the Word of Mouth Tour with Dilated Peoples, the Beat Junkies, Supernatural, and stuff like that.

I-Tell me about your videos. Who comes up with the concepts? J5? The director?

C-For "Quality Control," we were on the Fiona Apple tour, brainstorming, "How can we come up with some crazy shit for our video?" And it is what you see, basically everybody pitched in ideas, and we shot those ideas to the director, Jeff Richter, and he had a couple ideas too, and he just ran with it. The second video, we didn't really have too much to do, as far as ideas are concerned, it was just an attempt to show our live stage show, the live element of what we do, and I think it came out cool, but it didn't get a lot of play. For, "The Influence," we basically sat down with Marcos Viegas and shared ideas, and just collaborated. It's always fifty percent or more us, 'cause only we know what we'd like to see.

I-"The Influence" is a great video. It's great how people might not get what's happening the first time, and then they get it.

C-Thanks a lot, man. You were able to catch that, that's cool. That's what we were trying to do, make it subtle, so right off you're thinking, "That's cool." Then you see it again, and you're like "Damn! Wait a minute, what are they doing?!"

I-What are some of your influences?

C-In life, I've got a strong belief in God. I'm a Muslim, so God influences me to the fullest. I'm a firm believer that a path is chosen for us, and that we just walk into it, and I'm definitely grateful for my path. So that's a definite influence. My second influence in life is of course, my son and my wife, they are just like appendages to me. So the things that I do affect them, so I have to watch what I'm doing and try to do things that affect the whole positive end. Musically, I'm always intrigued by anything, like how somebody might have done a melody or a drum pattern. In whatever style of music, I love Salsa, some Reggae, some Dancehall, some Cumbia, some Hip-Hop, some R&B, some Jazz, some Soul, I'm inspired by music period. I always try to find something good in it, because I know there is something there. Even like, how people try to get down on Gangsta rap. Like say, someone like Jay-z, and I might not be into what he's talking about, but the dude can rhyme, and I feel him, cause I MC myself. That's what I look for in everybody out there, because music is like a language that brings all of us on this earth together, in some form or fashion. We don't have to speak the same language, but we can like the same shit. When I

look at music like that, it lets me see shit in a bigger picture.

I-What's the future of hip-hop? Is hip-hop dead?

C-Man, watch out for Roots Manuva, he's amazing. Watch out for Supernatural, amazing. Hip-hop'll never die. Did Jazz die? Did Rock and Roll die, like how they say? No, it didn't die, it just built up on itself, it expanded, it hybridized, it did all kinds of shit, and that's what hip-hop is doing. It'll never die. I'm not worried about that. I just know that people need to have a broader understanding of it, though, and be willing to open their minds, wider than they already have, to see that it's not dead, to see that there's a lot of groups coming at them with amazing shit. You know, they got to see that. A lot of people aren't seeing that, they're just looking at the surface cause we're getting spoon fed by Mtv, and all these other people telling them what's cool and what ain't. You might not think that's cool, you might like something else. They're screaming you got a choice and all, but that's bullshit.

I-Where did you get the name Jurassic Five? (Chali jokingly asked me to tell him where I thought they got the name, before he would answer-I wasn't even close.)

C-After we (Rebels of Rhythm and Unity Committee) came together and did our first song, I played it for my son's mom, and she listened to it and said, "You think ya'll sound like the Fantastic Five, but it's more like the Jurassic Five," trying to make a joke. And I was just like "Oh my God, that shit just fits us." Because what came to my mind when she said that was, "Man, in Jurassic Park, they told an old mosquito that drank some blood from a dinosaur and brought that era back to this day and age, and that era clashed, and basically it rejected itself." But basically that's what we do. We bring the style of hip-hop that we fell in love with, when we fell in love with rap. And the fundamentals that we learned therein, we're trying to bring those back to this day and age, and we are clashing with a lot of things out there. So that's why we adapted the name Jurassic Five. It's a nostalgic thing. It's paying homage and it's returning favors at the same time.

I-Now, where did you get your name? (Once again, Chali asked me tell him my theory first-this time I was a little closer)

C-Let me tell you the truth. Around the time when I was growing up, Starkist and the other tuna brands were playing those commercials, like-singing-"Got the best tuna, Chicken of the Sea," and all that shit. You remember those commercials, right? Unless you're way younger than me, how old are you, dude?

I-I'm 21.

C-Yeah, you're way younger than me. I'm 30, so those commercials were huge when I was a shorty. And I'm Charles Jr., and my father's nickname when he was coming up was Peewee. One day we were watching commercials and he was like, "That's what I'm gonna start calling you; I'm gonna call you Tuna." So, I'm living in Chicago and hating this shit, hating it. Every time, "Tuna!" I was just telling Akil, cause he grew up in LA, and I grew up in Chicago, in the summertime it gets dark late, and if you live in the complex, you could stay out in the front. As long as you're in the front, you could stay out late, 2-3 in the morning. If your mom could see you from the window, you were cool. But my father would come to the window and be like, "Tuna! Bring your ass in the house!" And all my

homies would hear that shit, and they would start calling me that and they would start clowning me, and I hated that shit. And basically, around the neighborhood I was Tuna. I was always trying to change my name on some hip-hop shit, to other shit. I just couldn't ever find my name. So, I moved from Chicago to LA when I was sixteen, thinking I escaped that shit. "Ohh, done deal. I'm back, I can regroup and turn myself into somebody else." You know, that whole identity crisis that you go through in high school. My mom moved out here and said that shit in front of one of my friends, and it was on again. I was never able to escape it. I couldn't escape it, so I embraced it. Did you get all that?

I-Yeah.

C-Alright, I never really exposed that shit, so you're the first.

I-All right, I'll make sure it's an exclusive.

C-Exclusive, word (laughing)



I-Did you ever think of calling up Starkist Tuna and getting some kind of deal?

C-Yeah, I thought about that, but it's like I'm cool cause as easy as I could ask them is as easy as they could go, "Yo, we want you to stop using that. Change your name." So, thank God, I ain't get big enough to attach to their radar yet. Hopefully, in the next couple of albums we do, we will get that big, and if they come at me talking that shit, then I'll just say alright, and I could still be me, like how Biggie was. When they made him change his name from Biggie Smalls to Notorious BIG, and everybody still knew him as Biggie.

I-Any closing comments?

C-You didn't ask me if I wanted to be rich or not. Nah, I'm just playing.

I-Hey, do you want to be rich?

C-Yeah, sure.

I-But would you change your music to be rich.

C-No, no, no.

I-So you don't want to be rich that badly, then.

C-No, I've struggled before, I could struggle again. Hopefully, instead of changing our music to get rich, we can change music to get rich.

-All photos by Jacob Claveloux

-Additional Interview Help From Robert J. Meyer



Peddlers. It's really all about the music, if people are inviting me to get onto something, if there's an opportunity to be expressive, then I try to take it.

I-When is J5 recording again?

C-We're recording now, in and out, when we're not on tour. We're just slowly trying to put the album together, so that when it comes time to actually do it, we'll be well into it, if not done. We're just taking our time and experimenting with new styles and trying different combinations, that we didn't try before.

I-Who are some of your favorite artists that you've toured with? Any artists that it would be

some Dancehall, some Cumbia, some Hip-Hop, some R&B, some Jazz, some Soul, I'm inspired by music period. I always try to find something good in it, because I know there is something there. Even like, how people try to get down on Gangsta rap. Like say, someone like Jay-z, and I might not be into what he's talking about, but the dude can rhyme, and I feel him, cause I MC myself. That's what I look for in everybody out there, because music is like a language that brings all of us on this earth together, in some form or fashion. We don't have to speak the same language, but we can like the same shit. When I



Our Lady Peace/American Hi-Fi Rock New York

I'm not a practicing Catholic, but on April 24, I was thanking God for *Spiritual Machines*. It was the promotion of this album that brought **Our Lady Peace** to Irving Plaza for two sold out shows. *Spiritual Machines* is the band's fourth album, highly influenced by Ray Kurtzweil's book, "The Age of Spiritual Machines—When Computers Exceed Human Intelligence." The tour for the album's release finally brought the band back to America.

I first saw Our Lady Peace when they were opening for **Third Eye Blind** with **Eve 6**, way back in 1997. I went to that show with three of my friends, all of whom left their seats during the Canadian rocker's set. However, I stayed and watched the band in awe. They totally captivated me with their unconventional sound. Vocalist, Raine Maida's voice simply blew me away. Their performance that night led me to buy their diamond selling release that year, *Clumsy*. Soon, I was hearing the hit tracks "Superman's Dead" and "Clumsy" on the radio, but that's as much success the band had. They never blew up like I expected.

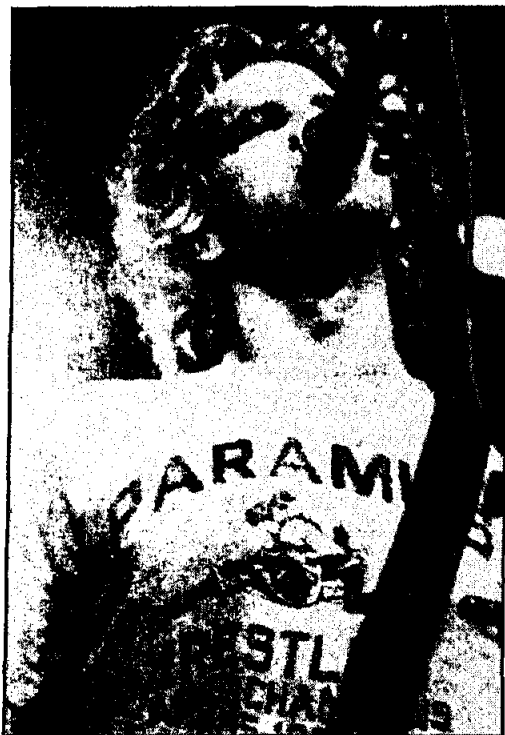
When OLP released "Happiness...Is Not A Fish That You Can Catch," in 1999, I thought for sure their artistically creative sound would appeal to the musically appreciative in America. But the only songs I saw videos for were, "One Man Army" and, "Is Anybody Home?," and I guess those didn't break them either.

This leads me to say that most Americans wouldn't know good music if it bit them in the ass. In 2000, the Summersault Tour conquered Canada with the **Smashing Pumpkins**, **Foo Fighters**, **A Perfect Circle** and the **Deftones** all opening for Our Lady Peace. Six years ago, the band opened for **Jimmy Page** and **Robert Plant**. Now, here they are with **American Hi-Fi**, playing venues that upcoming acts are booked at, while they should be playing Giants Stadium. This did not stop them from putting on an unforgettable show, though.

"For the first time, this doesn't feel like a New York crowd, it feels like and Our Lady Peace crowd," Maida told the audience after the first few songs. He continued, "I said this last night, but it's even more so tonight." "Are you with us enough to give us your souls tonight? To get rid of the barriers everyone makes and sing your New York asses off?," he asked. Apparently the crowd was because they were singing

Joelle Caputo
The Insider

along to every word and Maida even let them take over whole verses on a few occasions. What totally amazed



me was that the entire show there were only two crowd surfers that passed by me—both female. Here's a band with no visible tattoos or piercing, but still hard core rock stars who draw fans that are actually focused on their performance the entire show.

Behind drummer, Jeremy Taggart, was a video screen that periodi-

say, you are fuckin' unbelievable. This is a really special tour. We feel like we have family in each city."

During the encore, the crowd was yelling for one song in particular, which caught Maida's attention. As a result, they added "Thief" to the set list. I've been mentioning the front man's name a lot, but he is just an amazing singer to watch. He is visibly feeling what he is singing, so much that at times I noticed he didn't even blink. After the last song, he came down on the floor and shook hands with the front row, before walking off stage. He left guitarist Mike Turner, bassist Duncan Coutts and Taggart on stage for a final jam in the spotlight.

Before their set, Boston's **American Hi-Fi** rocked out. They performed songs from their debut CD, including "Surround," "My Only Enemy," "Another Perfect Day" and "Flavor of the Weak." During their set, someone from backstage was fooling around, throwing pretzels at them, which they laughed at. They said if they sucked tonight, it was cause their sound check today sucked. Anyway, the crowd still dug

them. At the end of the last song, lead singer, Stacy Jones, jumped on the drum set while playing his guitar and then landed back on stage. This is the second time I've seen them and I can say that they have moved up in the world because they no longer move their own equipment.

Speaking of the stage, at the end of the concert, I was given Our Lady Peace's set list. It included a mix of all their albums. On it were the following songs, in the order they were played:

"Middle of Yesterday," "Right Behind You (Mafia)," "Automatic Flowers," "Superman's Dead," "Naveed," "Car Crash," "Are You Sad," "If You Believe," "In Repair," "Is Anybody Home?," "Clumsy," "One Man Army," "Birdman," "Everyone's a Junkie," "Life" (their current single), "4AM," "Julia" (with a ? next to it), and "Starseed." "I'll give you \$4 for that," a random guy propositioned me, as I held it in my hands. I took a look at all that money and said "Sorry," as if I would ever consider letting go of it.



cally brought *Spiritual Machines* cover art, designed by the band, to life. Maida payed tribute to Kurtzweil, calling him a genius inventor and a really smart man. He also noted that what the author wrote about is kind of happening now. Some tracks on the band's CD are spoken word from the text. Take, for example, "The year is 2029. The machines will convince us that they are conscious. That they have their own agenda worthy of our respect. They will embody human qualities and claim to be human and we'll believe them." A few of these tracks were played live before songs.

A highlight of the show was when Maida went up on a raised platform, giving the fans in the balcony a pleasant surprise. At the end of the song, he knelt down, rested his chin on his fist and just smiled. He said, "I don't know what to



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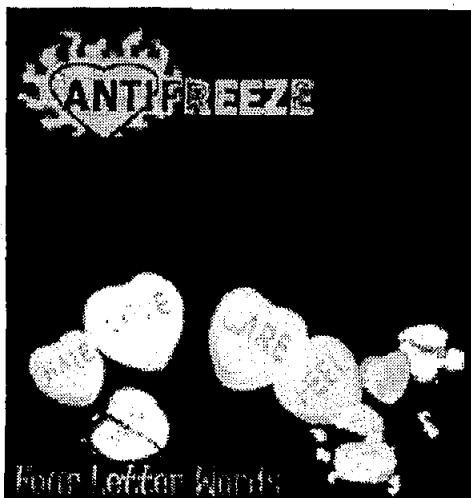
My Own Springfest Playlist

Jon Tummillo
The Insider

Ah,
Spring
Fest- the
excuse to

get off your computer chair and from your Snood to publicly drink yourself into an alcoholic oblivion. By the time music fest rolled around, I got pretty used to walking around mounds of garbage and thousands of students chanting about missing classes and getting wasted. I was pretty sick of it, to be quite honest. If it weren't for the finality of Willy Pat's showcase of **The Nerds**, I would have been mislead into the glory that is Spring Fest. Thank you, Nerds, for playing **Metallica** and saving my outlook on the whole week. You made it completely worth it. In the future, when I am forty-three years old and stumbling around the New Jersey shore in a drunken stupor, I will be sure to go see the Nerds at any cost so that I can always recount an image that made a bright and warm week of my college life memorable. With all of the horrible music that I heard at Spring Fest, I had to get away this weekend to listen to some cds- and yes, to review them as well.

I think the expression is "killing two birds with one stone," but I am killing three here. To get straight to the point and to keep this piece wonderfully small, I first introduce Kung Fu Record's **AntiFreeze** with their debut album *Four Letter Words*. In September of '99, these guys were invited to play some shows with Jon's favorite band "The Ataris" and they immediately clicked. Kris Roe (Ataris singer) agreed to produce their debut and the result is 14 high quality tear jerking pop punk tracks reminiscent



of their Kung Fu mentors (no, not "the" Mentors) and others like MxPx and Blink 182. It was immediately a perfect fit for the Kung Fu roster and the band was so stoked they decided to move to California, stalk the Ataris, and write more songs about what is really important to them: chicks, chicks, and chicks. "Four Letter Words" represents the fruits of a long search for a new band to follow in the footsteps of the Ataris. As demos poured in, Kung Fu enlisted the Ataris help to pick the perfect band. "They have to write great songs!" "They have to be cute!" "They have to tour their asses off!" You know how it goes- and here they are on the Kung Fu roster- AntiFreeze. If you like Ataris, you will love these guys.

Next in my three CD disc changer that I don't even fucking own lies **Dynamite Boy** (another band like AntiFreeze based originally out of Texas). In the vein of **Glasseater** and **Junction 18** out of the Fearless Records roster comes their third release *Somewhere in America*. This cd is great; it has these songs that stick in your fucking head for days straight. Not like the Whitney Houston song you hear on the radio that sticks in your head that makes you want to stick a sharp and muddy javelin in your ass for hours on end. These songs will please you

instead of punish you. When you listen to this cd, keep in mind that Whitney Houston ain't got shit. These guys are incredible. The thing that struck me at first listen was the over-all sound quality. It is so tight and punchy. Keep your eyes out for this cd, and if you hear "I'm Every Woman on the Radio" on your alarm clock as you wake up, immediately pop **Dynamite Boy** in to deduce the horror. Either that or snort cocaine and hang yourself.

Having a far more polished sound and blantant originality than the aforementioned bands comes **Bad Astronaut**. This band features **Lagwagon** frontman and **Me First** and the **Gimme Gimmes**

famester **Joey Cape** and ex-**Lagwagon** drummer **Derrick Plourde** (played on "Duh," "Trashed," and "Hoss,") so you immediately know that these guys are not fucking around. The cd is on **Honest Don's Records** and is called *Acrophobe*. Being an extreme **Lagwagon** fan, I found it very easy to love this cd. Do not let the members fool you, since they are or were in **Lagwagon** does not at all mean they are anything like **Lagwagon**. Their spacy pop rock is far separated than the fast Fat punk you may know. Their mission objectives: "Bad Astronaut will embark on a musical mission to test the boundaries of independent music with their own seasoned musicianship. Their sound is best described as a darker and more mature **Lagwagon**, while still keeping Captain Joey's sweet harmonies intact. **Bad Astronaut** hopes to restore peace and tranquility to the galaxy by branching out and collaborating with several different labels." Other Missions: "2001 will be a busy year for both **Bad Astronaut** and their fans. Aside from **Acrophobe**, a split EP and a full length are scheduled for lift-off. The split EP with **Armchair Martian** will be released on **Owned and Operated Records**; a label headed by punk legends **Bill Stevenson** and **Stephen Egerton**, members of the **Descendents** and **All**. And fans can expect a debut full length released on Joey's own Santa Barbara-based label, **My Records**" (www.honestdons.com).

My basic conclusion is that all three of these bands should have played **Music Fest** this year. Bullshit fuck ass bitch. I am so sick of horrible bands catering only to drunk college kids without a flavor for good live music. Some basic comments I heard while walking through the broken beer bottle laden field were things like "Yeah dude **Crazytown** covers! Mosh my fat drunk ass into the dirt, you pussy! Where's my 3-11 hat?" Get these fucking

three bands to open up to spark some life into the sunny day. To wrap up the night, bring in **Whitney Houston** and have her sing for **Dillinger Escape Plan**. Then have **The Nerds** come up for a collaborated 3-hour long rendition of "Living on a Prayer" as a naked **Jon Bon Jovi** is launched off of the top of **Victor Machuga** Student Center into the pool of pudding. Does anyone care to nominate me for being in charge of the bands of next year's music fest? I promise I will make the drunk and sober kids pleasantly happy. It has been a fun year, and I will see you all next year in the exact same spot that I leave you now. Peace.



Edie Sedgwick: Star Struck

Edie Sedgwick



Matt Hrababin
Ass'n Insider Editor

bland. On a side note, one thing that ties all these bands together (besides being from DC) is **Justin Moyer**. I'll turn my focus on Moyer's latest effort, **Edie Sedgwick**.

Edie Sedgwick is not a typical band as they do not write love songs or songs that exercise views of cynicism on their first LP, *First Reflections*. ES states: "Wallace Stevens wrote of 'nothing that is not

there and the nothing that is.' All we can do is throw our arms around the nothing that is." And this is the best way to describe their motives. Instead of dwelling around the usual topics of love, hate and indifference, **Edie Sedgwick** digs deeper into the significance of movie stars that have been around since Hollywood's creation. Song titles range

from **Jane Fonda** to contemporaries of the screen such as **Winona Ryder** and **Gwyneth Paltrow**. Unlike **Trans Am** and the **Make-Up**, **Edie Sedgwick's** lyrics come straight from their gut rather than being a serious joke. Their music is driven by driving bass lines at times but takes drastic turns to free form jazz. ES comments: "Originality is outdated-yet to retreat into an anecdotal stance is boring."

Edie Sedgwick focuses on what America has shown them in their two decades wide awake. In a world littered with movie stars and box office hits, **Edie Sedgwick** brings light to these celebrities; it is refreshing to see some variety in the mix. They

may not consider themselves original but for some this may be the first time many people have heard music like this. So if your looking to expand your musical palette, give this album a listen. You may find that you actually like good music.

Loews Theatres Wayne, NJ
(973)890-0505
Sunday - Thursday (4/30 - 5/3)

"ONE NIGHT AT" (R) 12:15, 2:35, 5:10, 7:35, 10:10
"FORSAKEN" (R) 1:10, 3:35, 6:05, 8:20, 10:25
"DRIVEN" (PG13) 12:05, 12:45, 2:50, 3:40, 5:45, 6:55, 8:30, 9:55
"TOWN AND COUNTRY" (R) 12:35, 3:00, 5:25, 7:55, 10:15
"CROCODILE DUNDEE" (PG) 12:40, 2:55, 5:05, 7:40, 9:50
"FREDDY GOT" (R) 12:10, 1:00, 2:25, 3:30, 4:40, 5:35, 6:45, 7:50, 9:20, 10:05
"BRIDGET JONES" (R) 12:25, 2:45, 4:55, 7:20, 9:40
"JOE DIRT" (PG13) 3:25, 7:45
"JOSIE AND THE PUSSYCATS" (PG13) 1:15, 5:40
"KINGDOM COME" (PG) 12:30, 2:50, 5:15, 8:00, 10:20
"ALONG CAME A SPIDER" (R) 12:00, 2:20, 4:45, 7:10, 9:35
"BLOW" (R) 1:45, 4:20, 7:00, 9:45
"SPY KIDS" (PG) 12:20, 2:40, 5:00, 7:15, 9:30

One week after the next I find myself reviewing one DC band after another (**Roto**, **El Guapo**...). If these bands were some pop-punk bands, I would have quickly become bored of this. However, each of the bands I reviewed are quite different when compared to the others. I can always count on DC for good music that does not get stale or



These Bitter Winds (For J.M.)

From the north they stride
over the plains, quickly!
They call "Ahwoo! Ahwoo!"
pushing the tall grass from its
way, knocking it over with
reckless endangerment, carefree
whistles and the like
to my door, "Ahwoo! Ahwoo!"
"Alack! Alack," I cried,
this is no way for a man
to live, alone with choice cuts
of steak, seasoned vegetables
in a buttery sauce, "Alack!"

—Raul Villanueva

From the Lit Eds:

Raul Villanueva is part of what we the editors like to call "the Joe Mocker school" of poetry. Raul sent us this short bio of himself:

"I was born in the suburbs of Kansas City, where I earned fame with the other neighborhood children as being the only person that could both sound and look like Zsa Zsa Gabor. I attended Iowa State University where I received my MFA in writing. After a few years of pumping gas and cleaning bathrooms, I ventured to Hollywood where I became a writer for "Small Wonder." Soon I met Joe Mocker, and his "friend" Judith Light. Joe was a wonderful friend, and that's why it was so horrible when I too began having an affair with Judith. However, things worked out well...that is, until Joe was forced out of Hollywood due to network politics. Joe is a great poet, and I hope I can follow in his footsteps."

**IT'S NOT TOO LATE! SAVE YOUR SOULS
NOW!
SUBMIT TO LIT!**

That's right: William Shatner is after your soul. He's already taken over the pious and pure LIT editors, and he's after you now! Only you can help! Submit your poems, prose and other assorted creative endeavors to:
beacon@student.wpunj.edu. Do it today and save yourself from a horrible fate!

The Joe Mocker Controversy

Dear Lit Editors:

It makes my old heart glad to finally see my poems in print. I had no idea that paper as professional looking as *The Beacon* would print my old, sorry poems. I've been out of the "media" ever since my unjust blacklisting from Hollywood in the mid-80s. I was a writer for "Who's the Boss?" at the time (I was also hard at work on my own TV series I hoped to produce, "Cap'n MacGregor's Pirate Fun Hour"), and had penned a script in which Sam lost her virginity on the same day that Mona started going through menopause. The network objected to the nature of the script, unfortunately, and when Tony Danza heard about my plans, he attempted to beat me up. It didn't help that I was having a torrid affair with Judith Light at the time, either. So, after that incident, I left Hollywood in disgrace. I was a young, idealistic writer whose dreams of fame had been cut short with a single script. After that, I moved out to Vermont, where I live now. I'm glad to see that the independent spirit I once had is alive and well in the pages of *The Beacon*. A friend of mine, Raul Villanueva, told me that, while on business in New Jersey, he found a copy of *The Beacon* with my poems in it. He told me that he would be sending you some of his poems...and I can only tell you how sorry I am. Raul is a great man, and is a fantastic script writer...however, my dog Poughkipsie could write better poetry by covering his paws in mud and smearing them on some paper. In any case, keep up the good work, John and Larry, and I will be sure to keep sending you poems.

Yours truly,

Joe Mocker

Lit Editor's Note: A few days after receiving the above letter from Joe Mocker, we received another letter from Bryan MacKnight.

Dear Editors:

I've been a journalist for more than 20 years, and I can only weep in disgust at this "newspaper" you call *The Beacon*. What disturbs me the most is the fact that you allow your incompetent "Literary" staff to print poems by that insidious bastard Joe Mocker. I'm aware that Joe Mocker seems like a kindly old poet to you, but you don't know the hidden facts behind Mocker's life. While working for the BBC in the mid-80s (this was before my widely publicized conflict with Margaret Thatcher, which culminated in her punching me in the mouth and my subsequent dismissal from the BBC), I met Joe while I was in Hollywood, attempting to sell the rights to my book *Hand Over Mouth: True Stories of the London Underground*. At the time, Joe was a scriptwriter for "Who's the Boss?" and it was common knowledge that he was shagging Judith Light and Alyssa Milano the whole time! Not only that, but he was engaged in a money laundering scheme involving Alan Thicke and that rapscallion Ricardo Montalbon. The day I met Joe, he offered to take me out for drinks and get me acquainted with the "major players" in Hollywood. Little did I know that he would spike my drink and the only "major players" I would get acquainted with would be a young prostitute named Amanda and her pimp/heroin dealer named Blinky. After a brief stint in the LA county jail, I found Joe at his apartment, surrounded by empty liquor bottles, cocaine, and two girls who were most definitely not 18 years old. I went back home to England shortly after that, and a friend of mine in New Jersey happened to see a copy of *The Beacon* with Joe Mocker's poems. Apparently, the editors were "proud to present" these literary travesties, and have subsequently run two more of his awful, awful poems. I just thought that you should be aware of the life of this "great poet." I strongly suggest you stop printing this poems, and move on to poets who actually can write worth a damn.

Sincerely,

Bryan MacKnight

So what do you faithful readers out there think of Joe Mocker? Should we do a more extensive background check of Joe, or should we continue printing his poems? Let us know: beacon@student.wpunj.edu

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID

*Being there-- yeah up there
where no one can touch us
no one knows -- only us
Up there I realized something.....
with the breeze, the rocks,
Rapunzel's castle and the hawks.
My silence was filled with yours
YET, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID*

*I love to watch your eyes because
they take me away.....
just holding your hand gives me energy
hearing your "Talk"
mesmerizes my talents, takes away my pride,
teaches me new things
and your..... smartness!
enamours me, leaving me pleading for more.
YET, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID*

*I so wish I could understand: your dark side
That your smoothness and sweetness
could be as easy as breaking down
the other YOU.*

*But even if I want it to, with all my might
I cannot comprehend why....
Sometimes a person chooses a path.
YET, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID*

*If everything could turn out
to be with no restrictions (NO STOPS)
flawless and faultless
qualities (SMOOD RIDE, NO THINKING
ABOUT IT)*

*immortality of voices and
actions. (WON'T BE FORGOTTEN)
If I could fight for what I want
and if you could just step into a lighter stage
then we will probably be "in" what
I realized the other day
Up there with the breeze, the rocks
Rapunzel's castle and the hawks,
that i love you.....
YET, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID*

to me.

-Rocio De La Mata

-UNTITLED-

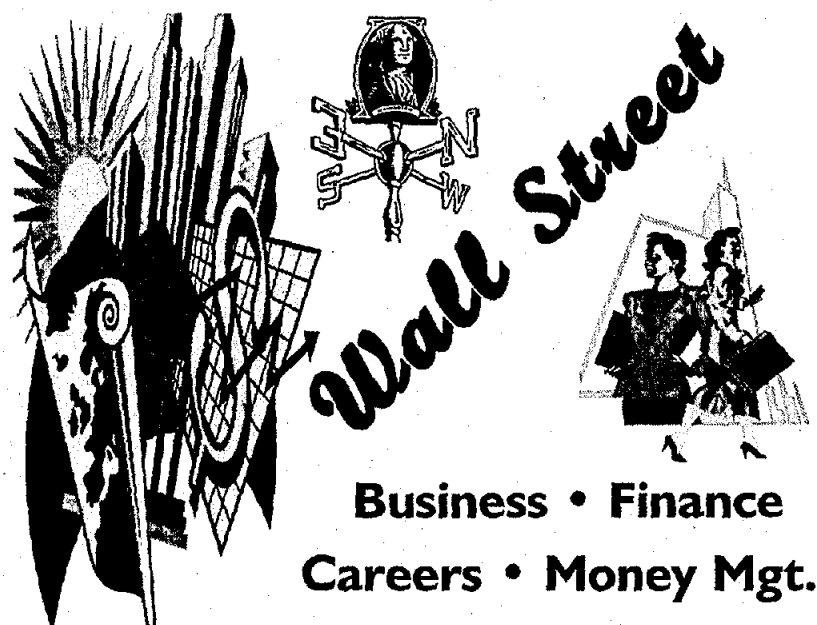
DOES MY CHARACTER SHINE THROUGH
MY DIFFERENCES?
IS MY LIFESTYLE THE WRONG ONE
FOR ME
OR FOR YOU TO HANDLE?
WHY DO YOU JUDGE MY "FLAWS"?
TO HELP YOU IGNORE YOUR OWN?
AM I NOT MY OWN PERSON?
OR MUST I ALWAYS LIVE IN YOUR
PERFECT WORLD?
I DID NOT CHOOSE THIS PATH, IT IS
WHO AND WHAT I AM.
I DID NOT CHOSE TO LOVE,
LOVE CHOSE ME.
NOW, I SIT HERE BEFORE YOU
WANTING TO BE ACCEPTED,
WANTING YOU TO UNDERSTAND.
YOU JUST SHUT ME OUT,
AND SAY THAT I'M A SINNER.
YOU ARE SHAMED BY MY ACTION,
OR DO YOU JUST NOT CARE
ABOUT MY OWN FEELINGS?
WHO ARE YOU TO JUDGE ME?
WHO'S TO SAY THAT THIS IS NOT
WHAT GOD INTENDED?
CAN YOU EVER POSESS AND OPEN
MIND,
AN OPEN HEART?
OR DOES THAT HATRED FOR WHAT I
AM L
EAVE YOU IN TOTAL DARKNESS?
AND WE WONDER WHY THIS WORLD
IS FALLING APART.
NOT FROM "PEOPLE LIKE ME,"
BUT FROM THE HATRED OF PEOPLE
LIKE YOU.
SO IF I PASS YOU ON THE STREET,
IF I'M THE GIRL THAT LIVES NEXT
DOOR.
IF I'M THE DAUGHTER YOU THOUGHT
YOU KNEW,
THAT YOU SAY YOU DON'T CARE FOR
ANYMORE.
IF MY WAY SOMEHOW AFFECTED YOU
LIKE RIPPLES IN A POND,
IF MY LIFESTYLE IS SOMETHING
THAT YOU CANNOT HANDLE
OR MAKES YOU FEEL HATE INSIDE.
PLEASE I BEG YOU,
JUST LOOK THE OTHER WAY,
IGNORE ME IF YOU MUST,
JUST DON'T HATE ME
BECAUSE I'M GAY....
-RENEE DEEGAN

THE LIT EDITORS WOULD LIKE TO REMIND YOU THAT
NOMINATIONS ARE OPEN FOR THE NEXT POPE.

WRITE TO:

DEACON@STUDENT.WPUNJ.EDU AND NOMINATE WHO
YOU THINK SHOULD BE THE NEXT POPE.

REMEMBER: HE'S YOUR POPE!



Hang Up and Drive

Radiation from cell phones might not kill you, but driving and talking could. Collision risk increases fourfold when a cell phone is used while driving.

If you need to use your phone while driving, follow these safety tips to minimize the risks:

1. When possible, pull over to the side of the road before you place a call.
2. If you have to use your phone in traffic, use a hands-free device so



both hands can remain on the wheel. Although hands-free phones can't eliminate the most hazardous distraction—the phone conversation itself—they do minimize the risk.

3. Avoid emotional or intense phone conversations. If you must talk on the phone while you drive, keep the calls short and to the point.
4. Call when there's no other traffic around. Drivers on the phone tend to pay less attention to speed and staying in their lane.
5. Just be aware that phone conversations are distracting—you need to adjust your use of the phone to accommodate that. When you make a call about a road emergency or accident, remember that rubbernecking often leads to congestion and driver distraction.

tion, so adjust your driving accordingly. Source: Cars.com

The Cell Phone Check Up.

Here's what we do know. Cell phones produce radiofrequency radiation (RF) in the microwave band. At high levels, this can cause biological damage from the heat produced—much like a microwave oven. What we don't know is whether or not damage occurs at very low RF levels. In 2000 the FCC created a measurement called Specific Absorption Rate (SAR) to give consumers data on the radiation levels their phones produce. You can look up your own phone's rating at the mobile search engine, DoMode. All three of the government agencies studying cell phone safety (the Federal Communications Commission, the Food

and Drug Administration and the Occupational Safety and Health Administration), as well as the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers, have concluded that all cell phones made today fall under acceptable levels of radiation—providing you do not hold them against your brain for over an hour.



As a precaution the FDA recommends two tips: Use a mobile phone with an antenna that is located outside the car, or a headset with a remote antenna to a mobile phone carried at the waist (read a complete guide to RF Safety from the FCC). Continuous talk time seems to be the biggest threat, so keep your calls under an hour and

get a headset. It looks a lot better under a ski cap anyway.

The answer to these questions might help you qualify for financial aid.

1. Is your college tuition bill paid for the 2001-2002 academic year?	Yes <input type="checkbox"/>	No <input type="checkbox"/>
2. Have you completed the 2001-2002 FAFSA?	Yes <input type="checkbox"/>	No <input type="checkbox"/>
3. Are you confident you don't need federal or state financial aid, such as the Tuition Aid Grant (TAG)?	Yes <input type="checkbox"/>	No <input type="checkbox"/>

If you answered NO to any of these questions, you should complete the FAFSA (Free Application for Federal Student Aid) or the Renewal FAFSA to meet the New Jersey TAG Deadline.

Deadline Dates

June 1, 2001 - Renewal students who received a TAG during the school year 2000-2001

October 1, 2001 - For students who did not receive a TAG during the school year 2000-2001



For more information, contact the New Jersey Higher Education Student Assistance Authority's Toll-free Hotline at 1-800-792-8670 or visit our web site at www.hesaa.org

KIDGS SERVICES

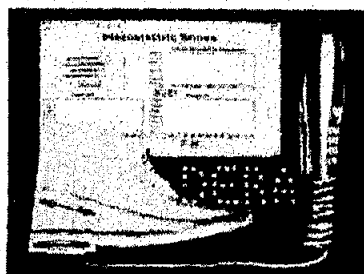
Odd Jobs
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These boots from the Electric Shoe Company take all that hard work from walking and turn it into something useful—about 100 megawatts of power. When your heel hits the ground it produces a current, which is saved in the shoe. You can use the stored electricity to power cell phones or other portable gadgets.

You can't buy these boots at Macy's, but they're on their way to being commercially available—they were tested over the summer with a 120-kilometer hike through the desert in Namibia.



<http://www.theelectricshoeco.com>

Beacon, Beacon,
Beacon, That's what
you want to join, The
Beacon

ON-SITE BY KEVIN SMITH

Latino.com

Latinos from around the country can meet, chat, and post on message boards

<http://queendom.com/>

If you love taking those magazine quizzes that predict your career successes, analyze your chances of getting married or tell you what kind of person you are, then take heart—Queendom is a never ending source of soul searching

<http://www.stacksandstacks.com/>

If you are one of those people who doesn't like to throw things away or if your roommate keeps bugging you to organize your stuff, StacksandStacks is the place to go

<http://www.flipdog.com/>

Flipdog takes a different approach than most online job-finding sites.

<http://www.harmonycentral.com>

This vast site is aimed at rock and electronic musicians, but has a wide focus—from guitarists to synth programmers to drummers—and aggregates a huge amount of useful information into one place.

<http://www.Bodyw.com>

Health and Wellness Direct is an online source for a wide range of nutrition and health products.

<http://web.uvic.ca/hrd/history/learn-teach/LatinoPage.html>

The Hispanic and Latino role in America's history is detailed on this site.

<http://www.insound.com>

The "little indie record store that could," Insound offers indie music and film fans a great place to see what's going on in the scene, buy CDs and videos and chat with other fans.

<http://www.latinworld.com>

Latin World aims to promote Latin America, its people and its cultures.

Take Charge of Your Finances With a Spending Plan

"People don't plan to fail, they fail to plan."

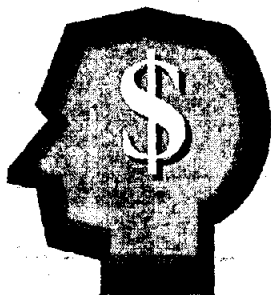
How often have you heard that phrase? Nowhere is it more true than personal finance. Unfortunately, instead of taking charge of their money, people let their money manage them. They approach their finances much like unprepared travelers who fail to consult maps or travel guides. In other words they don't have a clue where they're going or how it will cost to get there.

A much better way to "travel" financially is with a spending plan. A spending plan is a plan for spending and saving money. In other words, a realistic side-by-side comparison of what you earn (income) and where the money goes (savings and household expenses). A spending plan provides direction for future spending and assures that there is sufficient income with which to pay expenses.

If this sounds like "budgeting," you're right. "Spending plan" is a fancy word for "budget." Still, there are subtle differences between the two. First, "spending plan" is more positive because it includes the word "spending." Most people like to spend money. The word "plan" also emphasizes control of your money, rather than the other way around. The word "budget," on the other hand, is often perceived negatively (e.g., deprivation) and discourages people from taking financial control.

Spending plans provide a number of advantages. They force people to make spending choices and prioritize needs and wants. They can also help you live within your income. In addition savings can be included for "big ticket" financial goals such as a new car or retirement. Many people also report that spending plans reduce worrying, out-of-control feelings, and family fights about money.

To prepare a spending plan, it is first necessary to know what you earn and spend. Household earnings include net (after-tax) income, benefit payments (e.g., Social Security, unemployment, disability), child support, public assistance, self-employment income, and other income sources. Add all income from all family members together to obtain a total of monthly household net income.



Once you total your monthly income; do the same for expenses by tracking spending for an entire month. Using your spending records as a guide, make a list of fixed expenses such as housing, car loan payments, and insurance premiums. Next, make a list of flexible expenses such as food, transportation, and gifts. Finally, make a list of periodic expenses and divide the annual by cost by 12 to arrive at a monthly cost. For example, \$4,000 of annual property taxes would cost \$333 monthly. Forms to develop a spending plan are available through Rutgers Cooperative Extension.

Be sure to set aside money for financial goals (e.g., \$100 deposited monthly into a mutual fund) as a monthly "expense." If you lack an emergency fund of three months' expenses, include a "line item" in your spending plan to gradually build up your reserves. If you have access to "automated" savings plans,

such as a 401 (k), sign up today. Even small amount of savings (e.g., \$15 per paycheck) will grow substantially over time.

Spending plans should balance the "bottom line." In other words income should equal expenses, including savings. It may take several attempts to get the numbers to balance. This is perfectly normal. As you make expense adjustments, make small cuts in several categories rather than large cuts in only one or two areas. Psychologically, this is more appealing (less deprivation).

One study found that three of five U.S. households lack a spending plan. This is unfortunate. A spending plan is a tool for improved financial planning, not a financial "straightjacket." If you don't currently have a spending plan in place, start today. Source: Rutgers Cooperative Extension

It's time for you to get a life. Come join The Beacon. Pick up an application in room 310 of the Student Center

Editor's Stock Picks

Company	Symbol	High	Low
AOL Time Warner Inc.	AOL	51	48
AT&T CP	T	22.69	22.1
Microsoft Corporation	MSFT	69.68	66.2
Compaq Computer Corp	CPQ	18.2	17.26
Verizon Communications	VZ	55.75	54.75
Viacom Inc.	VIA	52.65	51
Intel Corporation	INTC	30.23	29
McDonalds Corporation	MCD	27	26
Pepsico Inc.	PEP	44.95	44
Dell Computer Corporation	DELL	26.6	24.93
Apple Computer Inc.	AAPL	26.29	24.75
Outback Steakhouse	OSI	28.9	28.25
Cisco Systems Inc.	CSCO	15.95	15.2

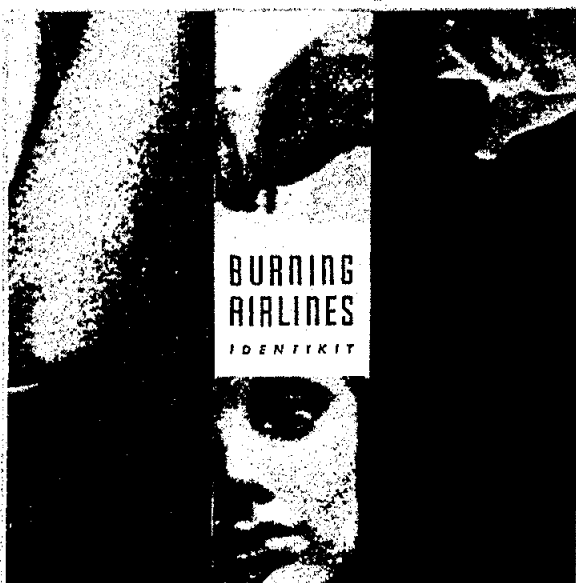
CONGRATULATIONS

NEWLY ELECTED SGA Officials

GOOD LUCK FROM 2000-2001

Administration

Burning Airlines Still In Flames



J. Robbins is a name one should either: A: already know what he has done B: heard of him or C: Want to find out more about him after this article! I'll start you off with a little history of one J. Robbins. In the '80s, he was the bass player for one of DC's pioneering bands, **Government Issue**. After GI disbanded, he formed **Jawbox** in '89. Jawbox started off as a three piece which then became a quartet. In the '90s, Jawbox was picked up

Matt Harbin
Ass't. Insider Editor

by Atlantic Records. After releasing two LPs on Atlantic/Tag Records, Atlantic decided to drop Jawbox from their roster. With all the experience from his time on Atlantic, J. Robbins became one of the best producers in the independent scene (possibly **Braid**'s best LP, *Frames and Canvas* along with **Faraquet's** *The View From This Tower* to name well...only two). In the late '90s he formed his current band, **Burning Airlines** which finished their latest effort *Identikit*. J. has earned quite a reputation for himself and is looking to follow up the success his band had with *Mission Control*. *Identikit* chimes in with "Clarity lost out to desire."

J. Robbins is strong as always with his vocal delivery but the opening guitar riff is more pop than usual. I was a bit hesitant about the rest of the album upon hearing this pop riff. Luckily, I felt quite relieved once "Morricone Dancehall" started blasting through the speakers of the office stereo. This song reminds me very much so of a Jawbox song that J. thought would be best for his new band. The rest of the album meets my standards and easily passes over them at many points. After a few listens, I could not find a weak spot on the album. Many albums tend to have at least on track if not more that make me cringe or just lose interest. I thought the first track, "Outside the Aviary" was going to be that one track but I have to say it has grown on me. I'm also happy to see that "The Deluxe War Baby" is on here. For those who have been following Burning Airlines, "The Deluxe War Baby" was previously released on a split 7 inch with **At the Drive-In** (For all you record collectors: Pick this up if you can find it. Great artwork and great song by ATDI. Limited Edition Thick Records).

I have rarely been let down by J. Robbins. Whether he is producing or actively taking part in the song creating process, J. continues to produce and create quality music which I can always count in (although I was disappointed with *The Jazz June's Medicine*.) Now for the pop quiz to see if any of you were actually paying attention.

What band did J. Robbins sign to Atlantic Records with?
Which band did he form after Jawbox broke up?
What is this article about?

If you got these questions right, then you should go out and get Burning Airlines latest release on De soto Records. If you didn't get any right, then you're probably a lost cause and will travel down the road of pop. If you got at least one right, well, you have some hope. Your best bet is to check out www.desotorecords.com for the latest news and info about Burning Airlines.



New Artist: Shea Seger

shea seger



Shea Seger's debut album, *The May Street Project*, is going to propel her into today's music scene, where she will blow those other female "artists" off the top

I've no energy to cry," a dramatic tale is painted in your mind.

There's a brief interlude that leads into one of the strongest songs on the CD, "I Love You Too Much," where Seger sets her lover free. Then comes "Walk on Rainbows," which starts off a cappella until Seger's voice flows into the music.

"Twisted (Never Again)" has an almost comedic tone, with the lyrics, "You're a very special person, a most interesting person and you really make me want to go to sleep. That's why I never wanna see you again."

"Wasting the Rain," is where Seger philosophizes that "Love is like a river. It takes some time to keep it flowing." "Isn't It Good" tells of life in a small town and coming home after a long day only to dream about a lover until the sun comes up. "I Can't Lie" is the soulful track that will have you singing along with Seger's shining voice.

Indie Caputa
The Insider

The closing track, "May Street," was written and recorded live in one take. It's titled after the street Seger grew up in while living in the tiny town of Quitman, Texas. "When we recorded the vocals, I was a bit inebriated on something, and I just started telling this story about where I grew up. I think what happened was quite special and cathartic, almost like a waking dream, a subliminal fart," she explains.

It was from Texas that the Seger family moved to Virginia. Shea experimented in theater while attending The Governor's School for the Arts. However, she says, "I knew all my life I was going to do music. I just didn't know when or how."

Everything came together two years ago, when Seger distanced herself from her past and moved to London, England. She scored a deal with BMG Music and Commissioner Gordon (**Lauren Hill**) to mix her CD. That lead to her opening a major tour for singer, James, in the UK. One audience member at a show posted the following on a message board after seeing the concert: "I'd never heard of Shea Seger, never heard any of the singles, but the performance weaved a spell."

"This album embodies the spirit of memoir. My life has been a real roller coaster ride, and that's the theme running through the album," says Seger. Listening to it will be similar. You'll get so into it, when it's over, you'll wonder how it all went by so fast. Luckily, more is on the way for this bright young blonde. She was the subject of VH1's "First Look" and on MTV 2 during "Artists to Watch." But don't spend your time watching television for these to air. Be one of the first to experience "The May Street Project" and you'll be glad you did.

of the charts and regain respect for women in the music industry. Self-described, her sound is "mutt dog...bluesy pop with beats," a combination that contributes to what critics are calling, "...the dreamiest debut in years." The 21 one year old is already being compared to **Janis Joplin** and **Bjork** and been dubbed the next **Sheryl Crow**. Perhaps **Rugare Musikavanhu** said it best, when in a review he said, "Thank fuck Shea is exactly not that guitar thrashing, ladish introspective type we are all too sick of now."

For her first album, Seger does not seek to establish herself by one defining style. She took a few risks along the way. For one thing, she's not afraid to share the spotlight and doesn't keep the focus entirely on her own voice. She has several collaborations with male vocalists. **Pharrell Williams** (**Neptunes**) guest raps on the percussion heavy "Blind Situation." The ballad "Always," about loving forever, features **Brit**, **Ron Sexsmith**. Also, Seger's sound changes with each song, inspiring every mood under the rainbow. "Shatterwall" uses African undercurrents, for example. Through out the album, folk-guitar, hip hop, pop and Eastern rhythms are blended together to create sounds that will keep you listening. Add to that, lyrics that could be coming right from the pages of a diary, and it's a fresh combination. "Last Time," the opening track and first single, is about giving into temptation. During it, Seger sings, "But if I wake up with you, it will be the last time and if I still adore you, it will be the last time and if I stumble to you, it will be the last time."

It's followed by "Clutch," the closest to a club song on the CD. This song is the anthem for girls with crushes, who will surely relate to lyrics like, "Oh no, you make me go insane for you." "Shatterwall" begins strongly with an intro. dialogue. As you listen to her sing, "I'm all worn out,



One of the toughest New York hardcore bands, Madball, is coming to a cease after a long time in the scene. Their last show is at CBGBs and by the time you read this it will be over. Since

HOLD IT DOWN.

Pete Markiewicz
The Insider

I am attending the show, I don't think I will be the same. It will be one of the toughest shows ever because **American Nightmare** is also playing. So, Madball's newest record is hard to the bone. You don't want to fuck with it. It has some of the hardest breakdowns ever. The lyrics have all the hardcore pride one can possibly have.

Living and dying in the streets of NYC. "The CD also opens with words about the hardcore lifestyle," said none other than **Ezac**, **Roger Miret**, and **Freddy Madball**.



Madball also has the coolest designs. This one has a flying baseball with a fat cigar in its mouth. The song named after the album, "Hold It Down" delivers with a fast introduction that comes out of nowhere. **Freddy's** voice is nice and tough, it also sounds like he's been smoking heavy cigars for years. Title songs like "Say What?", "Show No Fear", and "Everyday Hate", makes you think how hard the DMS crew really is. Somewhere on the CD there is a DMS rap interlude that surprised me. The song "Semper Fi" is the best one on there. A hip-hop beat is also the outro. Take my word, pick up Madball's last album! There isn't going to be anymore coming out. Madball, rest in peace.

WPSC 88.7 DJ Profiles



Trixie

Trixie Joos
Communications Majors
Show name: MIND POLLUTION
Show time: Wednesday nights 9-12pm
Music Genre: Heavy metal, hardcore, punk

Top 5 Favorite Songs:
 Harmony in My Head - The Buzzcocks
 Dead Skin Mask - Slayer
 Institutionalized - Suicidal Tendencies
 Liar - Rollins Band
 Rebel Yell - Billy Idol

Top 5 Favorite Bands:
 Black Sabbath
 Type O Negative
 Suicidal Tendencies
 Pantera
 Iron Maiden

Interests:
 Concerts, music, animals, and candy
 "I'm crazy? How can you see that I'm crazy when I went to your

schools, I went to your churches, your institutional learning facilities....so how can you say that I'm crazy?"

Patrick Blowers
Communications Major
Show name: MIND POLLUTION
Show time: Wednesday nights 9-12pm
Music Genre: Heavy metal, hardcore, punk

Top 5 Favorite Songs:
 Last Caress - Misfits
 How Will I Laugh Tomorrow - Suicidal Tendencies
 Dirty Women - Black Sabbath
 Last Temptation - Vice
 My Balls - Snot
Top 5 Favorite Bands:
 Ozzy Osbourne/Black Sabbath
 Pantera

Living Colour
 Suicidal Tendencies/Infectious Grooves
 Misfits
Interests:
 Music, concerts, WPSC
 "Better to be hated for who you are than loved for who you're not." - Phlogiston Verdigris

Angi Brzycki
Psychology & Communications Major
Show time: Monday and Wednesday 6-9pm



Angi

Beatles
Interests:
 I am all about exploration, whether it is through music or covering ground
Why Radio?
 College radio is a perfect way to get artists/musicians recognized...but not in a mainstream sell out way. Music is a huge part of my life. I try to go see shows as much as possible. As long as it's not a cover band...I am usually into it. It is all about the creativity and originality. Another bonus for me as a DJ...I never took the time to learn how to play an instrument....but as a DJ I can still "play" music.

DJ Phenix
Audio Engineering Major
Show Time: Thursdays 3-6pm
Music Genre: Freeform

Top 5 Favorite Songs:
 Things You Can Do - Deltron 3030
 Definition - Blackstar
 Bad Town - Operation Ivy

Sexy Boy - Air
Find A Way - Tribe Called Quest
Top 5 Favorite Artists:
 John Spencer Blues Explosion
 Sonic Youth
 James Brown
 David Bowie
 Prince
Interests:
 Film, Travel, Literature, etc.....
Why Radio?
 -to conquer the airwaves is to divide

If you are interested in being a DJ for WPSC fm 88.7 come to the station an fill out an application. Make sure to check out our website at: wpscfm.net....the summer schedule will be updated soon. Even if you don't live in north jersey you can still listen on the internet....instructions are on are website or you can go directly to collegemusic.com.....



DJ Phenix

The New British Invasion

Robert J. Meyer
The Insider

The influence of British music on America has always been an issue. No one can forget the **Blur** and **Oasis** battles that plagued the 90's, and **The Beatles** have continued to change the music world. Three of the bands that I consider part of the modern day British invasion are **Radiohead**, **Coldplay**, and **Badly Drawn Boy**.

Radiohead has been called the Beatles of today and I think that is an accurate description. Their music continues to change and challenge popular notions of music. Must a song have the traditional verse/chorus/verse structure? *Kid A* answered this question with a resounding no. Radiohead proved that they can sell anything and the critics and fans will buy and love it. *Kid A* was by far the most uncommercial album of last year but it still topped every critics best of list, went to the top of the Billboard charts, got played in its entirety on K-rock, and snagged a best alternative grammy. This band has power. Radiohead is one band that still remains on napper and if you search the internet you can download their new album *Amnesiac* which doesn't come out until the beginning of June. This album combines aspects of *Ok Computer* and *Kid A*. Some songs have a more traditional song structure, while others take the electronica sound of *Kid A* a step further. Tom Yorke's vocals continue to rise and quiver above the music but the lyrics are easier to understand this time around. Supposedly there is even a video for one of the songs on the new album as opposed to the short "blips" that they released for *Kid A*. This alleged new video is said to be just as strange and pretentious as some of the things that they've done in the past. So fear not all of you loyal fans. Who knows what the final product of *Amnesiac* will sound and look like. Stay tuned in early June for that. If you don't like it then you're probably not ready for the future. If that's the case then just continue fiddling with your 8-track recorder and beta tapes.

Coldplay is a band that has received a lot of publicity from the British media and is now making a big name for themselves in America. They have been compared to **Jeff Buckley** and **Radiohead**. I think this is much too big of a claim to say about any band, but especially one who has only put out one album. The falsetto vocals and guitar melodies are a bit reminiscent of **Jeff Buckley** and **Radiohead**, but Coldplay are not in this league yet. Radiohead have been around for a long time and continue to change the face of music while **Jeff Buckley** was

one of the greatest songwriters and vocalists to ever live. The fact still remains that Coldplay are talented songwriters and musicians. *Parachutes* is filled with catchy well crafted songs and thoughtful lyrics. It is hard to prevent oneself from smiling when you hear the line "We live in a beautiful world" from "Don't Panic." "Shiver" does have a Radiohead/Buckley feel to it. There are a number of slower songs on the album but they are carried by tasteful instrumentation and lyrics. The album builds and ends perfectly with the "Hey Jude"-esque "Everything's Not Lost." Coldplay delivers a positive message and catchy well crafted tunes. They are definitely a band to keep an eye on though they are certainly not Radiohead or Jeff Buckley.

Badly Drawn Boy is Damon Gough. He is an English singer/songwriter who writes and plays most of the instruments on his debut album, *The Hour of the Bewilderbeast*. Gough is a talented songwriter and lyricist but on certain songs he tries to do too much. I think the songs that work the most are the ones where he keeps things simple and doesn't hide the lyrics and melodies behind unnecessary tracks. "Stone on the Water" is one example where he tries to do too much and the song could be even better if it didn't have so many tracks and effects. "The Shining's" string and horn arrangement works and compliments the song. "Everybody's Stalking" is simple and more rocking. The 45 second "Body Rap" has drum programming, sound effects, and the repeated phrase "body rap" which then segues into the jazzy "Once Around the Block." "This Song" has a sixties folk feel. "Epitaph" uses every cheesy cliché but makes them all work. It starts off with Gough and his guitar with some random animal sounds in the background. Eventually more instruments join in along with Gough whistling the melody and then the finale where he is joined by a group of children singing the refrain. This album definitely is an eclectic mix. Not all of the songs work, but with eighteen songs to choose from, I think it is definitely worth checking out.

These are just three of the bands that have invaded America. The Brits know how to create quality songwriters without all of the frills. Though there is probably just as much trash spewing out of Britain, Americans could definitely learn a few things from the fine people who once ruled us.

Film Views

Jodie Caputo
The Insider

Soon, movie theater employees will be faced with ticket lines out the door, as anxious patrons await getting seated for this summer's blockbuster flicks. Until then, movie goers are forced to decide between the films the movie industry is releasing to hold us over. Some are worth the \$9.00 ticket prices, while others would be much better off for sale in the bargain bin at a local rental store.

A perfect example of a very disappointing movie is *Kingdom Come*. The formula for a hit was in this film, however, a few things are lacking. The most successful African American actors in Hollywood united on the set to portray family members on the big screen. Whoopi Goldberg, LL Cool J, Jada Pinkett Smith, Vivica A. Fox, Toni Braxton, Clifton Davis, Darius McCrary, Ellen Cleghorne and Cedric the Entertainer all draw fans to box offices. Too bad they can't keep them in the theater. I can't blame this on the stars, though. That I have to save for those who made this a film, from the play, *Dearly Departed*, by David Dean Botrell and Jessie Jones. The overall plot was a waste for such talented stars to spend their time on.

The film does not grab viewers attention in the beginning, or for that matter, at any point in the film. I figured that the first half hour was just slow because they were setting up the story line. Unfortunately, I was wrong. During the entire two hours, the film focused on the death of the family patriarch, his wake and his funeral. In between all this, various character's dealt with addiction, affairs and infertility. Did I mention this was supposed to be a comedy? There were a few punch lines, which I will admit to having laughed at. However, I was hardly teary eyed from laughing so hard the entire time. When I wasn't thinking about walking out of the theater, I was admiring the vibrant eye shadow Smith's character wore. It was the most interesting part of the movie, so kudos go the makeup department.

I had a much better movie going experience a week earlier, when I saw *Blow*. OK, so Johnny Depp was the main reason I wanted to see it, but I was also interested in the plot. Based on a true story, *Blow* details how George Jung (Depp's character) imported cocaine to America from Columbia, making him a millionaire and our country facing it's biggest drug problem. The two and a half hours went by fast, as viewers emotions ran wild. There were laughs at Paul Reubens' character, or maybe just for Pee-Wee himself. We had sympathy for Julia Roberts' young niece, who made an excellent debut as Kristina Sunshine Jung, George's daughter. Our anger was at times directed at Penelope Cruz, who was Mirtha, George's wife. But, the real majority of our time was spent feeling for George. Depp will no doubt receive nominations for his performance as playing son to Ray Liotta's character.

The movie's web site noted, "With smart humor and probing detail, *Blow* outlines the lifestyle of a mega rich smuggler-the border crossings, the ruthless negotiations, the sudden betrayals, the wild characters, the run-ins with the justice system, the inherent problems in dealing with massive amounts of cash, the temptations and ultimately, the tragedy of blowing all of your dreams for greed." This movie lives up to it's description. Cocaine users of the past 20 years will also enjoy getting to know the man that gave them blow as "...one of the great untold stories from the recent annals of American crime and culture" unfolds.

GOOD FOOD AND FUN COLLIDE AT TIMES SQUARE PLANET HOLLYWOOD

Times Square presented a problem to my friends and I a recent Friday night. Our stomachs were growling, yet we were undecided on what restaurant would be able to both satisfy our need for food and our urge for a unique dining experience. After turning away from places such as TGIF's, that can be found in New Jersey, we opted to try Leo Lindy's. That's the diner with the sign shown everyday on Total Request Live, as it is located beneath the MTV studio. Inside, Leo Lindy's was an average diner, except that it had a comedy theme, including jokes on the menu. However, a closer look at the menu led me to the price of the BLT sandwich. The \$13.00 price for a few slabs of bacon, leafs of lettuce and slices of tomatoes between toast took me by surprise. It was an unbelievable rip off coming from a place with wooden benches as seats and black and white checkered table cloths.

That's when I suggested we get our money's worth and walk across the street to the new and improved Planet Hollywood. This location opened about a year ago, when it took over the space that was formerly the failed All Star Cafe. After you go to one Planet Hollywood, you probably feel like you've seen them all. However, I'm glad we gave this one a try because it only made me want to go back

soon.

Entering through the gift shop, patrons are treated like celebrities, as a door man awaits them. Then comes the red carpet walk to the hostess stand. By either elevator or stairs, guests can take a tour of all three floors. Each route provides entertaining sights. There's even decorations in the elevators, such as a tribute to various teen magazines. The main part of the restaurant is on the

Brittany Spears and the Backstreet Boys. But don't expect to hear their songs because the sound system blares only the hottest club mixes.

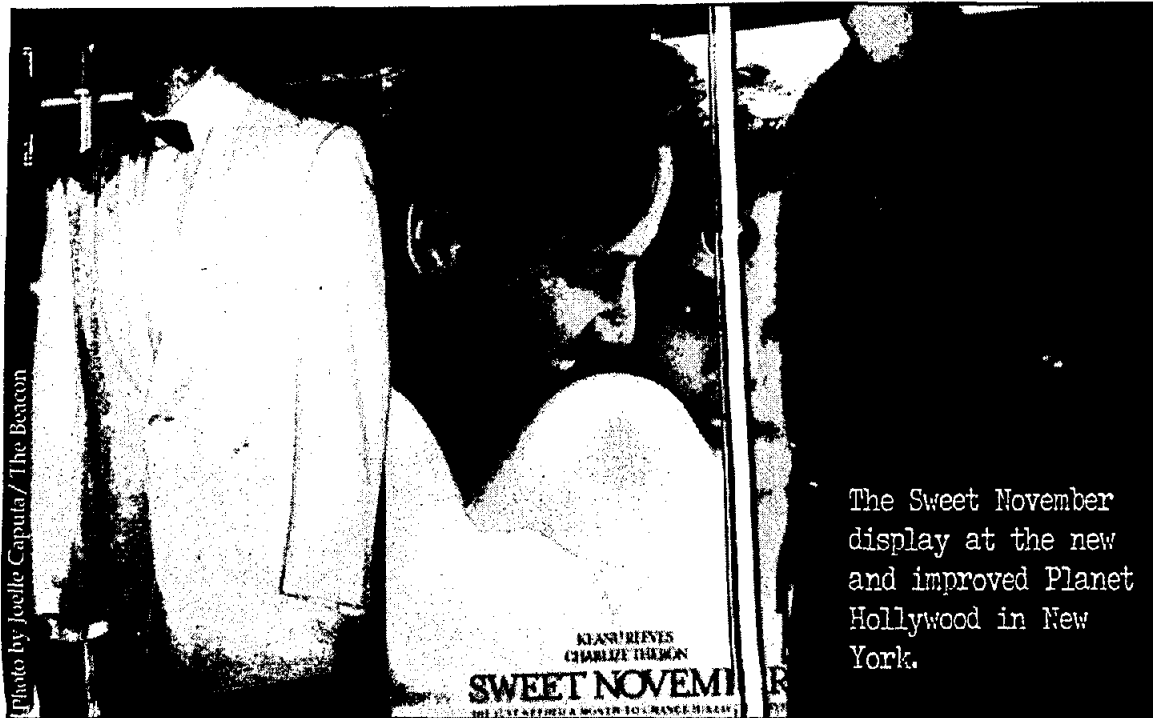
I was surprised to see the clothes Keanu Reeves and Charlize Theron wore in the tear jerker flick, *Sweet November*, since I just cried my eyes out watching it in the theater about a month ago. However, there's memorabilia of numerous recent films, including *See Spot Run*. My table

the *Men of Honor* section with Cuba Gooding Junior's military uniform. Also nearby were a shield from *Gladiator* and props from *The Cell*.

As for the classic movies represented, Slimmer from *Ghostbusters* was across from us. There was also a vest from *Ferris Bullers Day Off* and a snake used in *Natural Born Killers*, as well as a full size Ninja Turtle suspended from the ceiling. Actually, the ceiling was quite

awe-inspiring. There were planes, trains and parachutes dangling from it. Among them was Enterprise D from *Star Trek*. There were also cars from movies like *Wayne's World* and motorcycles. The map from *Live with Regis and Kathie Lee*, the costumes 'N Sync wore at the 2000 Billboard Music Awards, and Mel Gibson's hand prints were also of interest to guests. The bar area is decorated with guns used in movies. In surrounding rooms were rotating outfits on display, and representations from *Superman*, *The Seven Year Itch* and *Howard the Duck*. Of course, there were show cases honoring Planet Hollywood's founders: Sly, Bruce and Arnold.

As for the food, I once again enjoyed my favorite item on the menu—the World Famous Chicken Crunch with Creole mustard. For the vegetarians out there, my boyfriend said the Roasted Veggies and Flat Bread was "...succulent." So, there's something for everyone to enjoy there, whether you are a movie fanatic or food critic.



second floor. There's huge video screens that show clips of virtually every movie ever made. I caught a glimpse of the forthcoming *Tomb Raider* preview. It also plays music videos by Pop stars, including

was by the *Cast Away* show case. Inside it was the soccer ball Tom Hanks was stranded on the Island with and a sailing certificate that misspelled his character, Chuck Noland's name. Next to that was

EVERGREEN SHANGHAI RESTAURANT IS A PLEASING DELIGHT

Decent restaurants around NYC's Irving Plaza are scarce, as my boyfriend and I found out this week.

Our plan was to find a cute little place to eat before going to Irving Plaza for a concert. We walked past a Blimpie's and a few dirty pizzerias until we came upon a gem in the midst of it all, called Evergreen Shanghai Restaurant.

Usually, the old cat meat myth draws me away from such places in the City. However, this place looked like a nice restaurant, so we decided to give it a try. Inside, we were treated like royalty. The waiter pulled out the chairs for both of us and to my surprise, even put a cloth napkin on my lap for me. The table we were seated at had comfortable wooden chairs with native symbols carved in them and was located by open doors so we could look out onto the street while dining. We had plenty of time to go over the lengthy menu. The waiter kindly said that he knew 50

procreant of the menu. Together, we could decide on something to eat.

While waiting for our entrées, we snacked on the complimentary noodles and

authentic atmosphere. When our food arrived, the server noted that they were large portions and said if we needed help finishing them to tell

him and he would sit down with us. I have to say these are the nicest waiters I have encountered in a while. They are very focused on the customers experience at their restaurant and were very attentive.

I ordered the Vegetable with Shanghai Lo Mein, which was slightly thicker than the regular Lo Mein I was used to eating. However, I enjoyed this a lot. So did Brian, who tasted some of it. He ordered the Eggplant with garlic sauce, something he was willing to give a try. The eggplant was purple because it still had its skin on and was served in small sushi like pieces. It had an interesting taste to it, but did not suit either of our pallets. To drink, I simply had a cola, which was

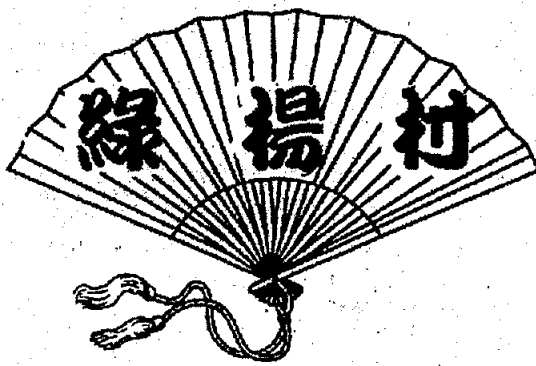
served to me in a wine glass. Brian had a bottle of Tsingtao beer from China, which he said tasted similar to a Heineken.

Also available on the menu was Japan's number one beer, Asahi. There was a variety of raw fish, for all the sushi lovers out there, including octopus, giant clams, egg and shrimp. More in detail, there was a Salmon skin roll (spicy), Kappa Maki (cucumber),

Tekkkaa Maki (tuna), Tai (red snapper), Uni (sea urchin), Masago (smelt roe), Ika (squid), Saba (mackerel), Unagi (freshwater eel) and Anago (saltwater eel).

The entire menu is priced very reasonably, no matter what you order. After we were done, the waiter brought over some fortune cookies and slices of honey dew. It was a perfect ending to such an unexpectedly impressive place. If you're in the area, I recommend you give Evergreen a try. It's located at 785 Broadway, on the corner of 10th Street.

EVERGREEN Shanghai Restaurant



tea. I looked around the establishment and saw the lanterns, paintings and dragons adorning the walls, giving off an

Diarrhea "Don Pablo's" Cha-Cha-Cha!

Review: Don Pablo's Mexican Kitchen

3 out of 5 chili peppers



Located on the top floor of the four-story Palisades Center Mall in West Nyack, NY, this authentic Mexican restaurant should have a caution sign on the door that states: "Only come in if you like really, really spicy food and don't mind being in the bathroom for hours afterwards!"

Okay, so perhaps I'm being a little unfa... I mean, it was my idea to go to Don Pablo's in the first place. When my friend "C" asked me where there was a good Mexican restaurant, I suggested Don Pablo's because the only other time I had ever gone was in the summer and I remember leaving extremely stuffed, yet satisfied with the food. To my surprise, this next trip to Don Pablo's turned out to be a disaster. I should have realized the upcoming terror the night would turn into when on a Friday night at 7 p.m., there was only a 15-minute wait. This was very rare; other times that I had tried to get seated, the wait had been so long that I ended up leaving.

Anyway, the setting of the restaurant was actually nice. It didn't have four walls because one side was opened up to the mall; then again, other restaurants in the mall are like that as well. Spanish music played in the background, and there was a bar where immediate seating was provided for parties of two. My party of six was seated in the center of the restaurant at a round table with red and blue chairs. While looking at our menus, we were greeted with two baskets of huge tortilla chips and four small dishes of salsa. Although the salsa was hot, we couldn't stop eating the stuff. We kept torturing ourselves; we went through four baskets of chips before our entrées made it to the table. At one point, my friend "S's" boyfriend, "T" said that we should thank the waitress for the chips and leave; we were already feeling the tightening of our stomachs.

When our entrées finally came out, we couldn't believe the size of our plates. My boyfriend, Tom, announced that he didn't

"know where to start." He had ordered El Matador, a plate filled with "two crispy chicken flautas, cheese enchilada, crispy beef taco, and chicken enchilada with sour cream sauce...\$8.99." Among the other entrées were: 1) The Conquistador—"known as the conqueror, this dish is truly the one for variety and textures. A shredded beef brisket taquito, chicken flauta, Mama's Skinny enchilada, mini BBQ rib burrito, crispy beef taco and a chicken breast fajitas meat taco...\$9.99"; 2) Enchiladas—"three chicken enchiladas with sour cream sauce, served with refritos and Mexican

rice...\$7.49"; 3) Chicken Burritos—"chicken and refritos topped with Ranchero sauce and cheese...\$7.99"; 4) Fried Chicken Salad—"fried chicken tenders over fresh lettuce with diced tomatoes and grated cheese...\$7.49"; and 5) Pepper Cheese Steak Fajitas—"tender, savory steak marinated and mesquite grilled—with grilled poblano

peppers, topped with melted Pepper Jack cheese, served with sautéed onions, a side of can't-miss tomatillo sauce and refritos...\$10.49".

Jennifer Sarria
The Beacon



At first we all agreed that the food was really good. Slowly, as the dinner came to a closing, one by one, we started going to the bathroom, complaining we couldn't eat anymore because either the food was really spicy or we were just really full. At one point, I heard my friend "C's" boyfriend, "K" say that his chicken flauta tasted like "a doggie treat!" I stopped eating to leave room for my favorite part...of course, that would be the dessert. At this point, my

friend "C" started to feel tired and somewhat sick to her stomach, so she placed her head on "K's" shoulder. Suddenly, I had an idea. Being that I was the only one who spoke Spanish at that table, I decided to ask the waitress to bring out a free birthday dessert for my nauseous friend, the Iron Skillet Pie, ("homemade apple pie baked with a flaky crust and a sprinkle of cinnamon; served on a piping hot skillet with Mexican brandy butter sauce and topped with vanilla bean ice cream...originally \$3.99"). I was sure that was going to cheer her up. For myself, I ordered the Chocolate Volcano ("chocolate cinnamon cake surrounded by a pool of molten chocolate butter sauce, then cooled with creamy rich vanilla bean ice cream...\$4.99").

The funny part of the night was that immediately after I

ordered my dessert and the surprise for my friend, "C", she stated: "I need to get out of here, I feel lightheaded." Out the door of the restaurant she went and to the table my jaw dropped. "I just finished ordering her a fake birthday dessert, where is she going?" I asked her boyfriend. Five minutes later a group of waiters and waitresses stood by the kitchen door waiting to sing "Feliz Cumpleaños" to my friend who had still not returned. "Donde esta?" they asked me. "She's in the bathroom, she'll be right back," I said as I motioned to "K" to go get her. Shortly after, "K" came back to announce that she was sitting on a bench with her head between her legs, too sick to come back into the restaurant. The desserts were then brought out with the ice cream melting; we all took quick bites, and fled the restaurant to the aid of our friend. It pained me to leave my chocolate cake behind practically untouched.

In addition, we wanted so much to shop around and hit specific stores like H&M, but unfortunately the food at Don Pablo's Mexican Kitchen had done us all in for the rest of the night. We were tired and aching of indigestion. One last stop at the bathroom and into our cars we went for our 45-minute drive home. We vowed to come back to the Palisades Center Mall to shop on a weekend, but promised ourselves to hit anywhere but Don Pablo's come dinner time. I'll keep you posted on how that turns out.

Ambiance: Moderate. Nothing special really. It has two floors, is very open and friendly staffed.
Price: Not too shabby.

Directions: Take the Garden State Parkway North (Portions toll). Garden State Parkway N becomes NY State Thruway (Portions toll). Take the I-87 S/I-287 E exit, exit number 14-1, towards NYC. Keep left at the fork in the ramp. Merge onto NY State Thruway (Portions toll). Take the exit, exit number 12, towards Rt-303/ West Nyack/Palisades Center Drive. Keep right at the fork in the ramp. Merge onto North Palisades Center Drive/Snake Hill Rd. Total time: 45 minutes.

Jen Recommends:

- Cutting down on the amount of chips and salsa you consume before your entrées.
- Eating your food slowly, so as to avoid fullness and indigestion, and wash down every bite with a drink, (for those of you who can't take the heat).
- Stop when you think your stomach is going to explode; you want to leave room for dessert, silly!
- If you go there for nothing else, sit at the bar after having a meal somewhere else and order the CHOCOLATE VOLCANO! Trust me, you'll thank me later, chocolate lovers—it's excellent!

RECIPES AND MEAL IDEAS, RIGHT AT YOUR FINGERTIPS

Taco Casserole

This zesty Taco Casserole provides a flavorful variation on an old favorite.

Families are swapping "home cooking" for "home page cooking," getting recipes, baking tips, meal ideas and more from the Internet. For example, one new Web site, www.VeryBestMeals.com, offers four helpful sections—Recipe of the Day, Tonight's Dinner Ideas, Meal of the Week and Quick and Easy—to give time-crunched families solutions for meal planning and preparation. The site was developed by Nestlé USA and features more than 13,000 meal ideas, all clearly organized and easily accessed.

Recipes are sorted into categories—Family Favorites, Entertaining, Kid Friendly, Heart Smart, Leftover Cooking, Vegetarian—that make it simple to prepare a menu in accordance with individuals' tastes and dietary needs.

Consumers can also save favorite recipes and meal ideas in a personalized "recipe box" that can be shared with friends and family. This recipe for Taco Casserole offers both appealing taste and texture, with zesty season-

ings and a hearty crunch.

Taco Casserole

Makes 4 servings

Preparation Time: 10 minutes

Cooking Time: 35 minutes

- 1 lb. ground beef
- 1 cup chopped onion
- 2 cloves garlic, finely chopped
- 1 cup water
- 1/2 cup Ortega® Thick & Smooth Taco Sauce
- 4 oz. Ortega Diced Green Chiles
- 2 1/4 oz. sliced ripe olives, drained and divided
- 1 package Ortega Taco Seasoning Mix
- 1 package (4.5 oz.) Ortega Taco Shells or White Corn Taco Shells
- 2 cups mild cheddar cheese, shredded and divided
- 1/4 cup chopped tomatoes (optional)
- 1/8 cup sliced green onions (optional)

PREHEAT oven to 375°F.

COOK beef, onion and garlic until beef is browned; drain. Stir in water, taco sauce, chiles, 1/4 cup olives and seasoning mix. Cook over

low heat for 3 to 4 minutes.

LAYER half of broken shells on bottom of greased 12x8-inch baking dish. Cover with half of meat sauce; sprinkle with 1 cup cheese. Repeat with remaining taco shells, meat sauce and cheese. Bake for 20 to 25 minutes or until bubbly and cheese is melted. Top with remaining olives, tomatoes and green onions.

To find out more, visit the Web site at www.VeryBestMeals.com.



Spicy Mexican Peanut Soup

Cold winter evenings beg for a bowl of hearty soup. So when you're craving something warm and satisfying, cook up a batch of Spicy Mexican Peanut Soup.

Be prepared—this is not your classic peanut soup. This is soup with attitude! Zesty green chilies, spicy crushed red pepper flakes, tangy tomatoes and chunks of chicken all harmonize together in a creamy base with the distinctive, yet subtle flavor of peanut butter. Rich and comforting, it will leave you feeling satisfied for hours and needs only a simple green salad and warm bread to round out the meal. And when you make it, why not cook three batches—one for now, one for the freezer and one to share?

This delicious recipe is brought to you courtesy of 25,000 peanut farmers across America. So go ahead, salute U.S. peanut farm families by giving one of their favorites a try. It's sure to become a winner in your house too!

For a collection of savory and sweet peanut

recipes, send a SASE to: National Peanut Board, 50 Hurt Plaza, Suite 1220, Atlanta, GA 30303. You may also request peanut recipes by e-mail at peanutboard@aol.com.

SPICY MEXICAN PEANUT SOUP

- 1 tablespoon vegetable oil
- 1 onion, chopped
- 3 cloves garlic, minced
- 2 cups chopped cooked chicken
- 2 cans (14 1/2 ounces each) peeled, diced tomatoes with green chilies
- 1/2 cup creamy or crunchy peanut butter
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1/4 teaspoon crushed red pepper flakes
- 1 cup buttermilk
- 2 tablespoons chopped cilantro or parsley
- 1/4 cup chopped peanuts

Heat oil in large saucepan over medium heat. Add onion and garlic; sauté until onion is transparent. Add chicken, tomatoes, peanut butter, salt and red pepper flakes. Heat, stirring occasionally, until peanut butter is melted. Blend in buttermilk and cook until heated through. Stir in cilantro or parsley. To serve, ladle soup in bowls and garnish with cilantro and chopped peanuts. Yield: 4 servings (1 1/2 cups per serving).





THE BEACON FUNNIES

LEX

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



MAMA'S BOYZ BY JERRY CRAFT



THE SPATS BY JEFF PICKERING



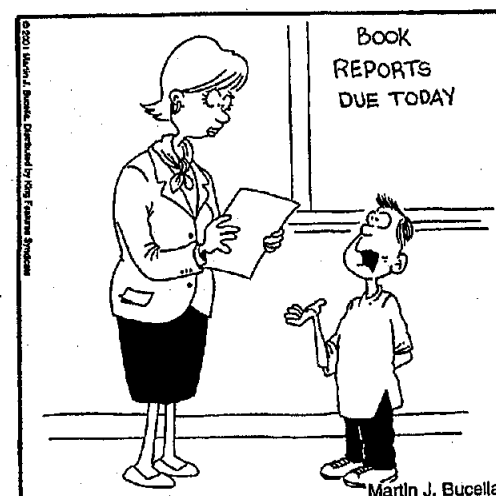
OUT ON A LIMB BY GARY KOPERVAS



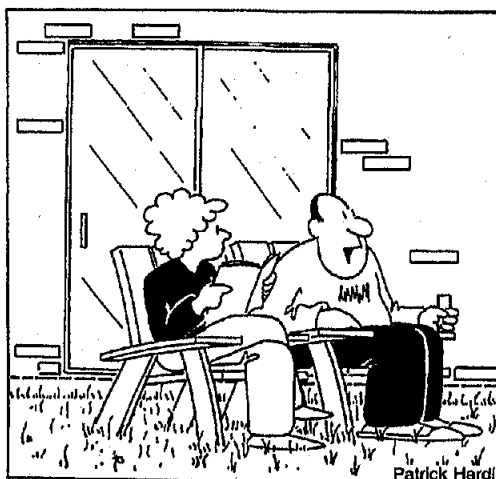
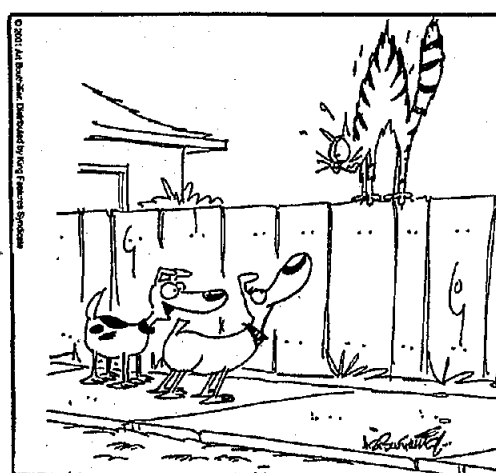
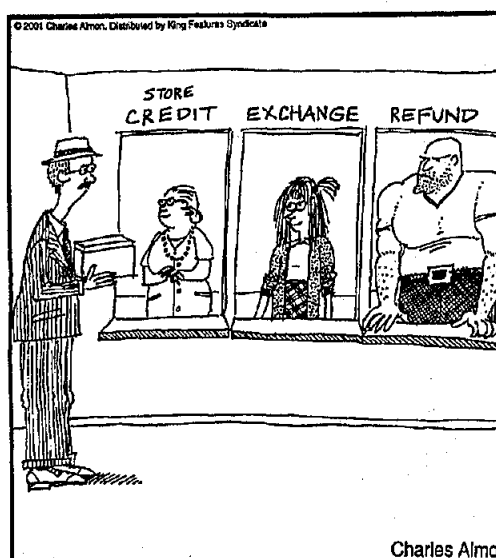
THE CYNIC



New Breed



"No, I didn't actually read the book, but I did play the video game loosely based on the book."



STRANGE BREED by Steve Langille

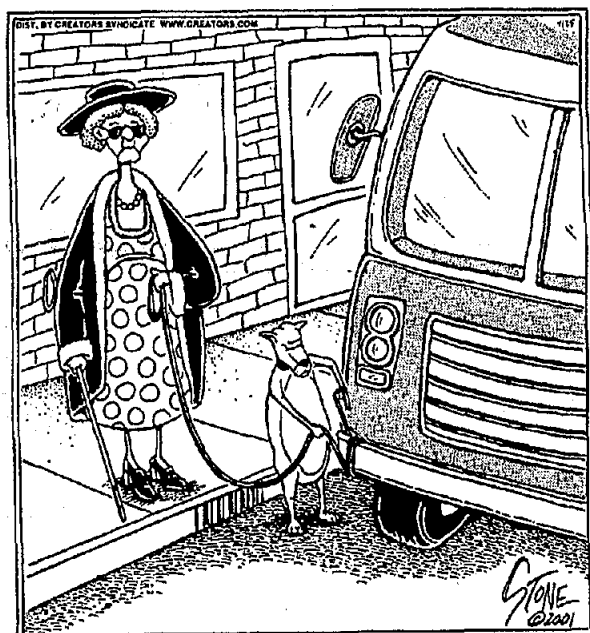


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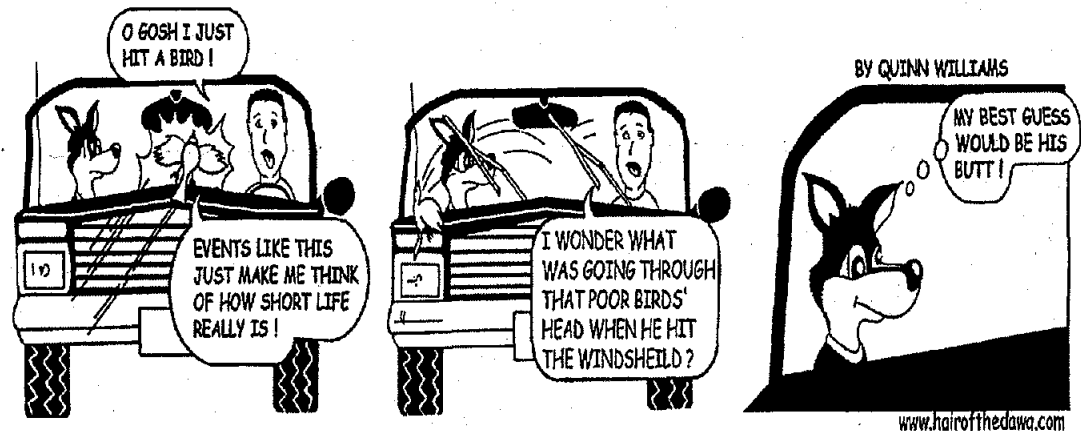
RAW MATERIAL

By Doug Stone



ANOTHER ZANY ANTIC FROM DIGGLER, THE EVIL SEEING EYE DOG

HAIR OF THE DAWG



RAW MATERIAL

By Doug Stone



THE BLOND LEADING THE BLOND

WE RECIEVED A LETTER FROM THE WRITER AND CREATOR OF LEX. A PEER OF HIS HAS COME DOWN WITH A RARE FORM OF CANCER.

HE IS TRYING TO HELP HER BY DOING A FUNDRAISER TO RAISE SOME MONEY FOR HER TO TRY TO ALLEVIATE A BIG WORRY THAT IS ON HER SHOULDERS. IT WOULD BE VERY NICE IF YOU COULD HELP OUT IN SOME WAY!!

ON THE SIDE IS ALL THE INFO THAT YOU WILL NEED!!

-THANKS-

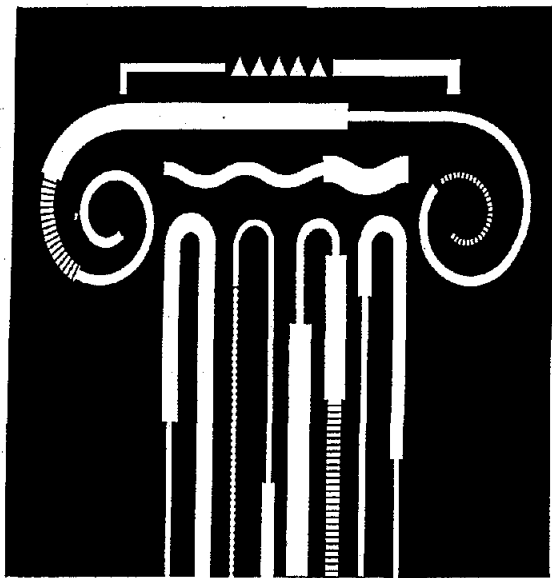
TIM

CARTOON EDITOR

INFORMATION FOR THE LEX FUNDRAISER

- 25 original strips from the 2000-2001 school year will be auctioned off on Ebay
- The auction will start on Sunday, May 6th and run one week.
- Opening bids for 24 of the strips will be \$40.00
 - Also, I am tentatively auctioning off the very first LEX comic (from the 1998-1999 school year) at an opening bid of \$500.00
- LEX has appeared in over 70 college papers over the past 3 years
- You'll be able to find the comic strips listed on www.ebay.com by searching for "LEX original comic strip"
- If anybody has any questions, they're welcome to contact me at lexcartoon@yahoo.com
- All proceeds benefit a friend of mine who has cancer

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.

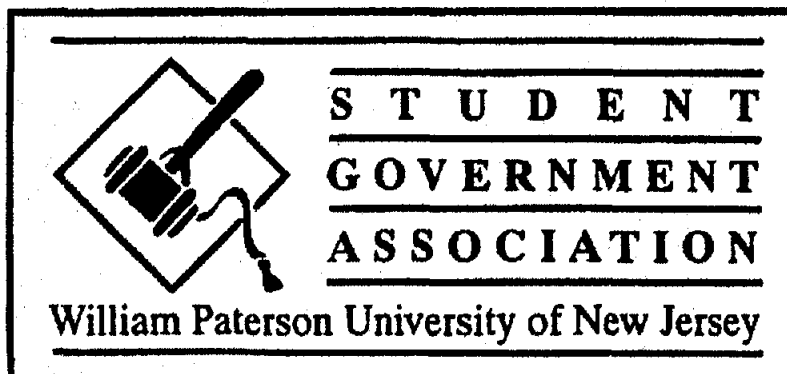
Free Notary Public service is offered by the SGA in Student Center room 332. Just stop in and see our office manager, Kalli.

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.



**beacon@student.
wpunj.edu**
**Checks or money
orders payable to
*The Beacon***

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Only Together can we make a difference!