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We are all Boat People!

Irene Rosales takes a stand

see page two

Send a Holiday Card to a Prisoner of Conscience: Amnesty News

on page three

Hey Guys!
Christie MacDonald Has Dating Advice for You!

Hot Tips on page nine

volume 4 issue 7 Holiday-making 1993

Floridians Flirt with France

Sarasota Film Festival Improves Every Year

Review by Steven Alford & Suzanne Ferriss

While other film festivals around Florida experience problems with cash flow, film quality, or audience attendance, the Sarasota Film Festival gets better and better. In this, its fifth year, the festival delighted audiences with a wide-ranging mix of films; a pleasant, professional space in which to view the films; and, for the star-struck, gorgeous French celebrities to ogle.

Those who fail to mark their November calendars are missing out on something decidedly unlike the usual Florida fare of highway construction, tourist assassination, environmental destruction, and democratically elected felons. Don your shades, pour an espresso, and we'll begin.

Every year the festival honors a member of the French film community. This year Sarasota paid homage to Claude Berri, known to Americans as the director of Jean de Florette and Manon of the Spring, although his career stretches back over 25 years, with highlights such as the hilarious Les Ripoux (My New Partner) and a producer's credit on the recent The Lover. This year's offering, written, produced, and directed by M. Berri, was based on Emile...continued on page ten

Nova Stars Shine in CABARET '93

N.U.T.S. Pulls It Off...With Mixed Results

Thespian Focus by Kimber Sharp

On November 20, the Nova University Theater Society (N.U.T.S.) held its first production of the 1993-94 school year-CABARET '93. This presentation was an evening full of song, dance, and comedy.

Upon arrival at the newly transformed DAKA cafeteria at 7:45 PM, I took in the atmosphere, which N.U.T.S. had so kindly revamped.

The entrance to the cafeteria was splendid. They had put together a lighted Broadway mural, along with decorating the walkway with flowers, balloons, and fabric. Inside, through the muted lighting, rows of tables were decked in black tablecloths with gold ribbon...continued on back cover

Assistant Dean Robinson to Leave Nova

Dr. Ernestine Robinson will leave her post as Assistant Dean of Nova College before the Winter 1994 semester begins. According to Dean Philip DeTurk, no final decision has been made regarding plans for replacement or continuance of the position. The Knight wishes her well in her future endeavors.

Upon arrival at the newly transformed DAKA cafeteria at 7:45 PM, I took in the atmosphere, which N.U.T.S. had so kindly revamped.

The team of dedicated Nova students who made CABARET happen!
We are all boat people!  
Stop the deportations

Irene Rosales

Dear Editor:

I must express my sincere congratulations to Chris Kehl for raising the issue of the mistreatment of Haitians in his editorial, "Send Us Your Tired, Your Poor, Your Huddled Masses..." past, but not your Haitians," which appeared in the October 29 issue of The Knight.

In Mr. Kehl's editorial he asked whether we as college students should reflect on "the inequalities we are blind to every day." Yes, we should. As educated and productive members of society, we should reflect on this situation as humanitarians.

However, I must disagree if Mr. Kehl implies that mere reflection may be enough. The hideous selective immigration process in this country has reached a plateau where serious action must be demanded. I do agree with Mr. Kehl's statement that the reason "these strong willed, hard working (Haitian) people are being denied the simple freedoms we take for granted" is due to racism.

It is easy to be outraged by reports from Germany regarding Nazis attacking and murdering Turks and other "foreigners." We can be horrified by descriptions of "ethnic cleansing" in Bosnia. But what about the crimes committed right under our noses? We must confront the fact that the government of the United States is currently practicing its own version of "ethnic cleansing.

The U.S. government is waging an undeclared, but very real, war on immigrants. Millions of people from Haiti, Mexico, Central America, and other areas of the world have fled to the U.S. from their home countries to escape U.S. sponsored death squad governments, as well as the poverty and starvation created as a result of U.S. domination.

Once inside the U.S. immigrants are worked to death for minimum and subminimum wages, only to be thrown out when their labor is no longer needed. In the U.S., immigrants are hounded, harassed, exploited, persecuted, arrested, jailed, and finally deported back to the misery and death from which they fled.

Since the 1986 Simpson-Rodino law which made the very existence of millions of people living in the U.S. "illegal," the government's assaults on immigrants have been relentless. Recently the attacks have become more systematically brutal.

Though the concentration camp at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, has been shut down due to public outrage (as a result of hunger strikes and rebellions by the Haitian prisoners, which exposed the brutal conditions there), asylum-seekers are still kept locked up in INS prisons across the country, often for many months before they receive hearings, most of which are rejected and followed by deportation.

At the Varick Street INS prison in New York, prisoners are kept waiting for years even after asking to be deported! Most are never provided with legal assistance or any method to communicate with the outside world. There have been countless reports of abuse and deplorable conditions inside these prisons.

The southern border with Mexico is heavily militarized with high-tech battlefield equipment, Persian Gulf military vehicles, armored personnel carriers, and elite Border Patrol squads. A 12-mile heavy metal "Berlin Wall" is being erected along the border of San Diego.

Independent racists and KKK members have been given the okay to "Light Up the Border" and organize attacks on immigrants. Beatings and murders have been the results of attacks both by vigilantes and official Border Patrol agents.

Seizing on the tragic drowning of eight Chinese refugees off the U.S. coast, the National Security Council has raised the specter of "alien smuggling by organized crime." Also, the NSC has called for a plan to introduce formerly banned weapons in the war on "illegal" immigrants which includes wiretaps, far-reaching conspiracy statutes, intelligence satellites, foreign informants, and sophisticated monitoring devices.

"Experts" are calling for Congress to institute war-time measures to "protect" U.S. coasts from impoverished refugees, like those who jumped from the decks of the Golden Venture.

Immigrant communities in Los Angeles and in other parts of the country are being barricaded with closed-off streets and, in some cases, checkpoints and street sweeps resulting in deportation. Routine raids are also made in workplaces.

The Supreme Court ruled on July 21, 1993, that it is legal for the Coast Guard to surround Haiti with a "floating Berlin Wall" of military ships, capture people who try to leave Haiti (no matter what their destination is), and force them back without even cursory asylum hearings.

Up to the present, at least 20,000 people have been kidnapped in this manner. The court ruled that the U.S. law making asylum hearings mandatory can be ignored because the Coast Guard is acting outside of U.S. territory.

On July 27, 1993, Clinton backed legislation that provides $172.5 million toward keeping immigrants out. This will pay for 600 more Border Patrol agents, a sophisticated computer system to identify and track immigrants, "tamper-proof" visas, and instant INS asylum screenings at points of entry that will take place without legal aid.

Scapegoating is being promoted by politicians and the mainstream media. Immigrants are being blamed for everything from our depressed economy and loss of jobs to crime, drugs, and AIDS.

At the 1992 Republican Convention Pat Buchanan made a plea to "take back America." He and others like him want the U.S. to be a safe haven for rich European-Americans—never mind the fact that they stole this country from those who lived here first, and "ethnically cleansed" it by massacring the native people.

Democrat and Republican legislators alike have recently been introducing repressive laws. Rep. Romano L. Mazzoli (D, KY) has proposed a constitutional amendment that would revoke the right of anyone born on U.S. soil to be a citizen if his or her parents are "illegal.

Governor Wilson of California has been loudly promoting legislation that would prevent "illegal" immigrants from receiving even emergency health care, and their children from receiving any education.

In the 1930's, the Nazi government of Germany also attacked and scapegoated particular social groups, including immigrants. Each escalation in the Nazi program was perfectly legal. Each step taken led to another one more severe. Here in the U.S., the longer these institutionalized attacks
Holiday Card Action

Winter Focus on South Africa and Chile

While sending greetings to family and friends this holiday season, it is important to remember that holidays mean little to prisoners who believe they have been forgotten by the world. A simple greeting card, however, can bring renewed hope.

Each year during the winter holidays, Amnesty International asks friends and members to send cards to those who have suffered human rights violations.

Points to keep in mind:

* Please keep your message brief and personal. Do not mention the political situation of the country involved or the accusations directed against the prisoners.

* Do not mention Amnesty International or use AI greeting cards. To do so lessens the likelihood that your cards will reach the prisoner, and could negatively affect his or her situation.

* Since the people mentioned here hold diverse religious beliefs, generic “Holiday Greetings” or “New Year’s Greetings” would generally be more appropriate than religious-themed cards. Please note that references to alcoholic beverages (for example, a champagne bottle pictured on a New Year’s card) could be considered offensive to some cultures.

Here are a couple of the cases highlighted this year:

Solomon (Solly) Bokaba is president of the Students Representative Council at the University of Bophuthatswana. As a leading member of the student body and an African National Congress activist, he has been assaulted and his life repeatedly threatened by police who have told him that his “days are numbered.” Amnesty International believes that Mr. Bokaba has been the target of a concerted campaign of harassment and imprisonment by the authorities over the past two years. On July 22, 1993, Bophuthatswana police again arrested him and charged him under the International Security Act, apparently in connection with his student activities. He has been adopted by Amnesty International as a prisoner of conscience.

Amnesty believes that he is in imminent danger of extrajudicial execution for the peaceful expression of his political beliefs. Please send cards to:

Solly Bokaba
C/o Mafi Keng
Anti-Repression Forum
P.O. Box 158
South Africa

Belinda Zubicueza Carmona, a textile worker, is one of hundreds of political prisoners arrested in Chile during the military government of General Augusto Pinochet. 19 remain in prison awaiting final sentencing. Once their trials have been concluded, they can be considered for a pardon by President Patricio Aylwin. Ms. Zubicueza was arrested on April 28, 1986, by members of the security forces, and is now held at the Santo Domingo Prison for women. While in detention, she has been subjected to beatings, electric shocks, mock executions, and death threats.

Amnesty International is concerned that Belinda Zubicueza and 18 other political prisoners have been denied a fair and prompt hearing. Please send cards to:

Belinda Zubicueza Carmona
Calle de Mujeres
Calle Santo Domingo
Santiago
Chile

“Thank Goodness It’s Activism” a Huge Success

Kimber Sharp

On November 19, Nova’s chapter of Amnesty International held its first T.G.I.A. (“Thank Goodness It’s Activism”). This Friday afternoon event was a wrap-up for Amnesty’s mini-showcase week, during which they had guest speakers, a toiletries drive for Women In Distress, and various fund-raisers throughout the week.

The event ran from 5 PM until 8:30 PM, and was very successful. There were speakers and booths set up for various activist organizations, such as Greenpeace, Women In Distress, and Veterans For Peace. These associations promoted interest in their behalf by signing up many new members, giving out brochures, and making speeches about the goals of their group.

Along with the Activists, music was provided by WNKR, along with food, which was supplied by Laff’s. Vendors were present, also, selling Amnesty International T-shirts, and imported jewelry.

All those involved with the event considered it a huge success. The number of people who turned out made the experience a positive, and enjoyable, one. Amnesty International would like to thank all those students and faculty members who turned out to show their support for various causes.

If you would like to purchase a T-shirt, or if you would like further information concerning Amnesty International, contact Kim Dinkel, Amnesty President, at (305) 987-8019, or via electronic mail on Nova’s computer systems at “dinkel”.

“I cannot find the proper words to express my gratitude for the interest you have taken in my case and the solidarity which you have expressed. Inside a prison cell, such support is invaluable. Above all, it reinforces one’s faith in what is human in a situation that seems shockingly inhuman.”

—Dr. Sari Nusseibeh, a professor of Philosophy and a leading figure in the Israeli Occupied Territories. He was arrested in Jerusalem in 1991 and served with a six-month administrative detention order.

“Untitled”

Love

last night I lost everything

I left for nowhere

I disappeared, and

became

a little speck on the stove...

only the music remained, its rhythm and you on my mind.

I didn’t exist

I’d disappeared

slipping into the sound wave... quivering in the air trying to reach you.

—Ana Iris Varas (Chile) (translated by John Kraniaukas)
Haiti: Our problem will not go away
continued from page 2
against immigrants remain largely unopposed, the more vicious they will become. Harsher measures taken by the government will further embolden "independent" racists such as the KKK and other anti-immigrant forces. This trend can be clearly seen in Germany today. After a strict anti-asylum law was passed in May of this year, Nazi firebombings have doubled, and beatings and murders have sharply increased.
However, Germans have learned from history and are refusing to be the "good Germans" of the Nazi period who stood by and said nothing as they watched their neighbors being dragged away. Recent attacks on immigrants there by right-wingers and the government have been met with pitched street battles by thousands of Germans joining with their immigrant neighbors. Here in the US, the escalating attacks on immigrants must be met with increasing resistance. We must be determined to expose and denounce the crimes, and resist them in a thousand ways!
We will not go along with this police-state atmosphere! We must stop the war on immigrants! Again, Mr. Kehl, I wish to express my gratitude to you for writing on this issue. I also wish to thank my fellow resisters for helping me write this letter.
If one of us is "illegal," then we are all illegal! Todos Somos Legales!

Irene Rosales
Active member of Refuse & Resist

A Holiday Spent in Prison

Dear Editor:

I am a prisoner here at the Indiana Reformatory. Certain events have compelled me to write this letter in an effort to reach out and clade the shadow of loneliness that I've known for so long. Over the years I have lost contact with family and friends. This has left a void within that can only be filled by human contact. I am so overwhelmed by a loneliness that cries out for contact with individuals other than those in prison. In this letter I reach out. I pray that you can find space to print this letter in your newspaper and hopefully someone will respond. A letter from someone would dissipate the loneliness and fill the emptiness.

I am a 35-year old black man, and I am desperately seeking anyone willing to be a friend to me at such a bad time in my life. Thank you for any consideration given to my request.

Respectfully,

James S. Wilson #16188
Indiana Reformatory
P.O. Box 30
Pendleton, Indiana 46064

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STAMPS: Diversity through philately
AIDS stamps around the world; Clinton vs. Madonna

Jason Domasky

On World AIDS Day, December 1, the United States Postal Service (USPS) issued an AIDS awareness stamp bearing the popular red ribbon symbolizing support for AIDS victims. However, the US is not the only nation to promote awareness of the disease with a stamp; the tiny Himalayan kingdom of Bhutan made an effort five years ago.

December 1, 1988 saw the release of a set of three stamps by Bhutan celebrating World AIDS Day. The kingdom's New York City agency, Intergovernmental Philatelic Corporation, overprinted Bhutan's 1979 International Year of the Child stamps with the message, "WORLD AIDS DAY", and made them available to collectors.

In a brief telephone conversation last Spring with Ronnie Rose, IGPC's mail order dispatcher for the stamps of all its client nations, he remarked how the Bhutan AIDS set sold out faster than any other Bhutan issue.

Bhutan is one of the least popular countries collected in the US. Its fascinating wealth of more than 1,000 stamps issued since its first in 1962 is largely ignored outside the Asia-Pacific region.

Another nation which has previously issued an AIDS stamp is Greenland. Kalaallit Nunaat, as it is known to Greenlanders, promotes many causes on its stamps, from which the USPS and its Citizens' Stamp Advisory Committee could take a hint.

On October 8, 1992, Greenland released a cancer research stamp in the semi-postal format. This means a portion of the sales money goes to a fund for the stamp's subject. Specifically, the stamp's face value in Greenlandic currency is 4 kroner + 50 ore; 4 kroner is the postal charge for service, much like "29 cents" on US stamps, and 50 ore is the added fee which goes toward the cause.

Greenland also noted the International Year of Indigenous Peoples on a stamp issued on February 4 of this year. The design shows a flame reminiscent of Amnesty International's symbol.

In other philatelic developments, President Clinton has appeared on a set of stamps and a souvenir sheet (a large, collective rectangle of stamp paper with a stamp punched into its middle) from the Caribbean island group of St. Vincent and the Grenadines. Obviously created for US collectors, the colorful souvenir sheet is a collage of Clinton waving victoriously at his inauguration.

If the number of stamps bearing one's likeness are a measure of popularity and importance, then Madonna has Clinton beat. Enough countries have issued stamps depicting the pop star to justify some stamp companies to provide a subscription service to Madonna-only philatelic items which are issued on a regular basis.

If you have comments about future subjects or directions for this stamp column, please leave a message for Jason at The Knight office in Rosental-208, or e-mail 'domaskyj' on Nova's Alpha or Polaris computer systems.

Madonna and Clinton -1993-
Dear Students:

Due to the Higher Education Act of 1993, the 1993-94 academic year has been a year of financial aid changes for the Student Financial Assistance programs. Some of these changes have been positive in nature. However, other changes have caused difficulty and created confusion for our students and staff. Listed below are important changes that resulted from the Act and other changes that might affect students who receive financial aid.

**PLUS Disbursement:** Effective October 1, 1993, all PLUS loan proceeds must be disbursed by the lender in two checks (one per term).

**SLS Program:** This program will be eliminated effective July 1, 1994, and merged into the Unsubsidized Stafford Loan program.

**Origination Fees:** Effective July 1, 1994, loan origination fees will be reduced from 5 percent to 3 percent of the loan amount.

**New Stafford Loan Application Form:** The U.S. Department of Education has printed a new Stafford Loan Application form. Previous versions of this form, to include SNAP-APP, can no longer be used.

**Seven-Month Rule:** New changes in federal regulations affect how frequently you and/or your parents can apply for federal student loans. A student and/or a parent is only eligible to initiate a new loan application every 7 months.

**Increased Eligibility during a Loan Period for Grade Level Advancement:** If you plan to attend summer terms, it is important that you make an appointment to see your financial aid counselor to determine how this will impact you.

**Renewal Application:** In early November the U.S. Department of Education should have sent a blue 1994-95 FAFSA Renewal Application form to the address that you last reported to them on your Student Aid Report.

You are expected to use this form, if January, to apply for financial assistance for the 1994-95 academic year. If you complete and/or mail this form before January 1, 1994, it will be rejected. Please be advised if you do not receive a renewal form from the U.S. Department of Education by December 30, 1993, please contact the Office of Student Financial Aid and the form will be mailed to you.

When you complete the new form, it is important that you indicate Nova University, Code #001509. It is imperative that you use this code number.

Failure to indicate the proper name and code number of the University could result in Nova University not receiving the results. Without the results, Nova University will not be able to award your financial aid for 1994-95.

Please feel free to contact our office if you have a "B" average or better. You may be eligible for an academic scholarship from the National Society of Public Accountants Scholarship Foundation Applications must be received by March 10, 1994. If you think you qualify and would like information on the NSPA Scholarship Foundation, call Randi Sims at (305) 475-7356, or stop by Room 233 in the Parker Building.

Very truly yours,

Geri Castora
Director of Student Financial Aid

---

It's 10 PM. You've crammed for finals all week. Took two today. And now you've got to pack an entire semester's worth of Philosophy into one take-home exam, in one night. But how do you stay awake when you're totally wiped? Revive with Vivarin. Safe as coffee, Vivarin helps you stay awake and mentally alert for hours. So when you have pen in hand, but sleep on the brain, make it a Vivarin night!
Nova Oceanographic Center Scientists in Antarctica

The Perkins "Thank-you Letter" Contest Winner!

$100.00 was awarded to Shirley Pope, Financial Operations, for her winning entry in this year's contest. Second place, $50.00, went to MarqueIl Pinel, a day student at Nova. Honorable mentions: Peggy Hess, Mary Ann Ward, and MarqueIl for her second entry.

The Bursar's Office would like to thank all who participated in this year's contest. A special "thank you" goes to the judges, Chris Childree, Ken Dose, and Dan Sullivan.

The project, entitled "Antarctic Ice Edge Bloom: Its Importance to Intermediate Trophic Levels," is supported by the National Science Foundation from the National Science Foundation. The award is effective June 1, 1993, through November 30, 1994.

DRUNK DRIVING DOESN'T JUST KILL DRUNK DRIVERS.

Hannah and Sarah Fogelman, killed Dec. 19, 1988 at 2:22 pm on I-95 South, Brunswick, GA.

Next time your friend insists on driving drunk, do whatever it takes to stop him.

Because if he kills innocent people, how will you live with yourself?

FRIENDS DON'T LET FRIENDS DRIVE DRUNK.

Alpha Chi Inducts New Members

Dean DeTurk Believes Community Will Benefit

Zeica Grieve

Alpha Chi, the Florida Eta Chapter of the National Honor Scholarship Society, hosted its annual scholarship reception entitled "Recognizing Academic Excellence," on October 22, 1993. Each year Alpha Chi sponsors this event to congratulate incoming Nova Scholarship recipients.

After dinner, Dean Philip DeTurk spoke on "Achieving Academic Excellence," followed by Bonnie Rogers, Director of the Wellness Center at Nova, who spoke on "Volunteerism and Giving Back to the Community." Among those who attended the affair were scholarship recipients, their guests, faculty, and newly inducted Alpha Chi members.

Prior to the scholarship reception, Alpha Chi held its induction ceremony. In addition to inducting the new Alpha Chi members, the former sponsor, Randi Simms, was recognized for her many years contributing to the Alpha Chi chapter and its members.

Dr. Christine Jackson and Dr. Linda Gordon, the new co-sponsors, coordinated both events.

Although previously both events were conducted on separate occasions, this year they were combined. However, many agreed that combining the two events enabled the Alpha Chi members a chance to mingle with the new scholarship recipients.

In fact, the group anticipates that such interaction will inspire the scholarship recipients to achieve academic excellence so they, too, could become members of Alpha Chi.

Congratulations to all scholarship recipients and new Alpha Chi members!

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The Underground Stands United
Despite Administration Opposition

Bill Ryder
Secretary for TU

We are The Underground! “Oh my” says the establishment! “Look at those hoodlums,” say the outsiders! “I will not let them succeed,” says the powerless, outnumbered fascists. But what’s never been asked is, “Who are The Underground, and what are they really about?”

Maybe what’s more important is what we are not. We are not anti-establishment, nor are we anti-Nova, anti-rules, or anti-anything! What we are (and hold on to our pants...) is a group of friends who have become organized. That’s it!

Shocking, huh? And along the way, if we can help some people by volunteering our services, and creating monster parties or semi-formal events, events that Nova students have missed for a long time, then we are achieving our goals to the fullest!

It’s been hard to promote Nova at our functions since in many instances, we’ve been met with strong resistance from Nova officials.

We started out as a group interested in becoming members of a national fraternity. We were told the best thing to do was establish a solid organization of people on our own so that both we and the fraternities could know our members were truly dedicated.

After a meeting with a Pikes representative, most of the people in attendance met to discuss the formation of the Underground. Jim Alexander was named president, Elvis Quiroz, vice president, and Rob Vasquez, liaison between our group and national fraternities.

At our first meeting, I was added as secretary, and weeks later, Larry Jones became treasurer. These people form our executive council; however, all of our members are dedicated to furthering TU. Our friendships, for the most part, were already formed, resulting in the formation of a cohesive group of people willing to work out any problems that come our way.

Since TU’s start, we have met at least twice a week in study halls and members’ rooms, figuring out what activities we want to host and participate in. We adopted a highway, meaning we are responsible for keeping a two mile stretch of highway clean, we’ve participated in a beach cleanup, and we helped Student Life set up for homecoming. We have plans to continue this pattern of service whenever possible.

On the social front, we’ve thrown two very successful parties at the Airport Holiday Inn, and we are planning more events including a toga party, a picnic at a local park, and a semi-formal on a large yacht! We are also planning the beginning of TU’s Little Sisters, which will be a group of young ladies who are extra special to TU and its members.

We want to form a good relationship with Nova University. It’s been hard to promote Nova at our functions since in many instances, we’ve been met with strong resistance from Nova officials. We never wanted any kind of standoff, but only to be able to express our individuality as a group, and to be recognized as a separate organization.

We are also planning the beginnings of our executive council; however, all of our members are dedicated to furthering TU. Our friendships, for the most part, were already formed, resulting in the formation of a cohesive group of people willing to work out any problems that come our way.

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Tears gently streamed down my face as I looked at the old house, knowing how much I would miss it. I can remember when my Mom and I moved in, right after my parents divorced. I never thought I could feel such pain in my life, but I was wrong.

Six years later, my Mom received the news that she had cancer. She put up a brave front for me, but I knew she was scared. For three years, she went through the painful treatments of chemotherapy. After each treatment she would say, "I'm getting better, I just know it," and I would truly believe her.

However, in reality, her body was losing the fight that her will wanted to win so badly. Once I realized this, I asked her for one wish, that she be present at my high school graduation. With tears in her eyes, she answered, "I'll do my best." Her best was all that was needed. I saw her sitting in the bottom row in her wheelchair, next to Aunt Mary, waving as I received my diploma with honors. That was a moment to treasure.

Now, as I sit in the empty living room waiting for Aunt Mary to pick me up, I think of Mom's death as a welcome to peace and comfort for her, a feeling she had not experienced in the past three years. In her last few hours at the hospital, Mom made me promise to finish my education and become a teacher as I had always wanted, and to remember all the good memories we had made together.

These thoughts crowd my mind, here in this empty living room, but in a few hours I will have new thoughts, new feelings, and new emotions. However, these new thoughts and emotions will never replace the feelings and memories I have for Mom, the good and the bad.

(To Be Continued)
A Perfect Date
(from the perspective of an idiot)

Christie MacDonald

For a perfect evening you'll never forget, you first need the right woman. She must have a well-endowed, fine body because you're not going to spend time and money on just any dog. Also, make sure you have the confidence, persuasion, and power to influence women—it will come in handy later. However, make sure the woman isn't armed and dangerous, or has bigger muscles than you.

First, begin your evening by picking her up in your elegant 1972, bright orange, Ford Wrangler pickup truck. You and your large brown St. Bernard can sit in the front. However, considerately let her relax in the back where she can/complacently enjoy the whistling breezes through her hair while sampling fresh hors d'oeuvres of small airborne creatures as you travel down I-95 and through Overtown. I'm sure the friendly pedestrians will provide exquisite scenery.

Next, take her to any half-star restaurant, preferably Burger Barn. Then, throughout the night talk only of yourself, never allowing her to inch in a word unless it relates to you. Here are some examples of the scintillating conversation:

You: What do you do for a living?
Her: Well, I--
You: I work on the docks packing meat into big trucks. On the side I do some modeling. Packing meat enables me to gain muscular strength at work and gives me enough time to groom myself for my modeling job.
Her: That's nice. I'm a Doctor--
You: You know my secret to get my hair so shiny for my modeling layouts? It's fascinating. First I start with some eggs mixed with honey and gently lather...

The way you express yourself will show confidence—women love real go-getters. Order a "his and her" meal of fatfully delectable barn fries and burgers with extra mayo and catsup, but insist on paying for the check. A woman needs a man who can take control.

Hey, don't worry about the money; you'll make sure you get a return on your investment at the close of the evening.

While at Burger Barn, allow her to handfeed you your french fries and burger. Women love to cater to us gods of perfection.

Next, square dance her all around the restaurant to the Burger Barn theme. Grab her better qualities at every possible opportunity because a woman needs to know that she's attractive.

As an act of generosity, offer her the complimentary bucket of lard to take home. I'm sure it will give her great use during your next date when she cooks you dinner.

Later, whisk her off to the exciting manly drama of Japanese karate theater. Is this because your love will adore the action-packed emotional impact of the film and its symbolic attachment to today's society? Nah, it's just cool. Anyway, if she wants the honor of being your woman, she has to learn to enjoy the activities that you enjoy.

Next, sweep her off her feet to the gorgeous Hollywood Boardwalk. Then trolley down the walk on a relaxing rickshaw ride while gazing at the full moon, glittering stars, and excitement of the passing bars. But, of course, let your lady pull the rickshaw gracefully as only a woman can.

You're actually doing her a favor because by pulling the rickshaw your honey burns off the calories from dinner, maintains her fine, firm figure, and has the pleasure of showing off her great date's fantastic physique.

For the conclusion of your wonderful date, take her back to your lovely apartment one floor above the nudie bar. The hollering of horny men and stripping music provides a wonderfully amorous atmosphere.

Once inside, take off her coat and offer her a seat on the couch. But first wipe off the friendly cockroaches lounging on its cushions. Explain to her that you're involved in animal rights and don't have the heart to kill any living creature. Chicks eat up that sensitive rights garbage!

Then gently slam her back against the couch and remind her of the charitable marvelous evening you've shown her. Now it's her duty to show you a night of passion.

Any woman who doesn't spend the night with you after such a perfect outing doesn't deserve a universal hunk like you. I'm positive that if any man follows the preceding steps, he will experience a night he'll never forget for the rest of his days!

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Arts
The troubled transition from girlhood to womanhood is... the subject of the festival’s best film, Claude Miller’s L’Accompagnatrice (The Accompanist).

Kassovitz’s Metisse (Blended). This energetic comedy, with elements of She’s Gotta Have It, features a twenty-something Black woman who tells her Jewish and African lovers that she’s pregnant with a child of one of them. The mystery of the child’s paternity is set aside in favor of a scintillating examination of the triangular relationship. The freshness of the film comes not only from its subject matter, but its filmic techniques: with its rapid cutting and rap soundtrack, this film captures the visual and aural rhythms of an urban youth culture.

Philippe Loiret’s Tombés du Ciel (Lost in Transit) goes underground to explore similar themes in the cramped quarters of a Parisian airport. This touching tale examines an unlikely group of people caught “in transit” (without papers) on arrival in Paris. Neither in France nor outside of it, these refugees from Ethiopia, Colombia, France, and Canada share a life in an underground that may be more genuine than “real life.”

The star of Tombés du Ciel, Jean Rochefort (who filmgoers will remember from The Hairdresser’s Husband) also starred in Pierre Salvadori’s Cible Emouvante (Wild Target). This hilarious, broad farce involves an anal-retentive professional hit man who falls in love with his next “target,” and takes up with a goofy young apprentice. As his priggish coolness gives way, his aging mother, from whom he has learned his murderous trade, despairs at the decline in his professional competence. Also of interest to viewers is the presence of the venerable Marie Trintignant, daughter of Jean-Louis Trintignant (unforgettable in A Man and a Woman and The Conformist) and Guillaume Depardieu, the son of Gerard Depardieu, one of the busiest actors in French film history.

The coming to prominence of a new generation of French actors is not the only indication of a preoccupation with youth in this year’s festival. In Patricia Mazzy’s Travolta et Moi (Travolta & Me), Salinger-esque adolescent rage and despair, this time from a feminine point of view, emerge in a small French town as a disturbed teenage reader of Nietzsche and Rimbaud seeks to seduce an innocent daughter of a baker.

The troubled transition from girlhood to womanhood is also the subject of the festival’s best film, Claude Miller’s L’Accompagnatrice (The Accompanist). Romane Bohringer, daughter of the star of countless French policiers, Richard Bohringer, plays the lead in a haunting and somber inner drama set against complications of being isolated and thrown together with their families. In Cuisine et Dependances (Full House) by Philippe Muyl, the exotic Alpine setting is traded in for the cramped domestic quarters of a kitchen during a dinner party that brings together old friends after ten years.

Constantin Costa-Gavras (director of Z) unites a group of aging Sixties radicals in Le Petite Apocalypse (A Minor Apocalypse). Jiri Menzel (the director of Closely Watched Trains) plays Stan, an ambitious, apolitical Polish writer emigre, who lives in Paris with his ex-wife and her husband. Stan has a drunken accident, which is mistaken for a suicide attempt. The French husband and his leftist friend embark on a project to enhance Stan’s image through a public (and successful) suicide, which takes them to the Vatican, where Stan will immortalize himself in protest.

Politics of another order is the dark subject of Tango. Patrice Leconte’s surprising farce that traces the unlikely encounter of three men seeking freedom from women through the murder of one of their wives. The three main male performances, by Philippe Noiret, Thierry Lhermitte, and Richard Bohringer, are superb, and uninflected by political correctness.

As in past years, each film was followed by question and answer sessions featuring directors and stars, who this year included Jacqueline Bisset and Gerard Depardieu, as well as lesser known, but very talented members of the French film business.

The Sarasota French Film Festival is worth a trip. We’re already marking our calendar for next year; how about you?
PANTHERS INVADE SOUTH FLORIDA

Jeffrey Sponder

On Tuesday, November 16, a friend and I decided to witness the Florida Panthers play host to the New York Rangers in a National Hockey League match-up at the Miami Arena. The Panthers are one of two new expansion teams for the 1993-94 season. A couple of years back, who would have thought that professional hockey would be played at the Miami Arena?

The day dragged on as I anticipated seeing my favorite team (The New York Rangers) crush the baby Panthers. Game time inch ed closer and of course my friend arrived from work late. This was a great start to an exciting night. As soon as my friend arrived, I grabbed her and threw her into my car. I flew down I-95 until it happened.

What happened? you are probably asking. For those who know, 95 in South Florida is always under construction. Of course, we hit traffic caused by the construction!

As I finished off my last fingernail, traffic began to pick up, and we were once again on our way to the game. I decided to park at Bayside rather than take the Metrorail or sit in line with the hundred of ignorant people waiting to exit at Miami Arena.

Once parked, rather than walk, we decided to take the Metromover to the Arena. We were now so close to the Miami Arena I could feel the anticipation within me ready to explode all over the Metromover. We started moving and then stopped. An announcement soon followed stating that the Metromover was being shut down for a while.

I could feel the anticipation within me ready to explode all over the Metromover.

As I stood there for ten minutes, I could only think of how this night could get worse. My first thought was that the Rangers would lose, then a car would hit me, the Metromover would plunge twenty feet exploding on the road, or the Miami Arena would collapse.

I continued to think about other ways of dying as the wind gently rocked the Metromover back and forth on the tracks. Finally, we began to move again and I started to embarrass my friend with little chants about the Rangers in front of everyone on the Metromover.

To my delight, we were finally buying our tickets on the steps of the Miami Arena. I received mean looks from everyone because I was proudly sporting my New York Rangers shirt way onto the bus. We pushed through the stares and finally arrived at our seats, five minutes before game time.

We sat in the Panther Pack section, which is only eight dollars a ticket. Our seats were excellent for the price. There were no blind spots where we were sitting and it seemed as if the players were just a few feet away.

We arrived at our seats five minutes before game time to my astonishment and joy. This was my second live hockey game and I wanted to enjoy it fully. My friend was, of course, a Panthers fan, and I was for the Rangers.

The Panthers scored again in the third and final period to end the game by losing 4-2. The game was fast paced with side to side non-stop action. For an expansion team, the red, yellow-gold, and navy blue Panthers played respectfully but could not keep pace with the first-place Rangers. After the win, I fooled around with a couple of Panther fans and then tried to return to my car.

"Tried" is the key word in the last sentence. The Metromover was no longer working, so we were told that a bus would take us to Bayside. However, where the hell was this so-called bus? We searched for 15 minutes before finding it. Then, we could not get on.

People were pushing and shoving their way onto the bus. I felt as if I was on the ice playing hockey. If I had a hockey stick, I may have slashed someone and probably been put in the penalty box for five minutes!

Twenty minutes passed, and we finally returned to our car and headed for home. The trip was adventurous, to say the least, and great for the price.

The Panthers will host the Rangers once again on December 22 at 7:35 PM. Other games at the Miami Arena include Montreal on December 15, Boston on December 19, Anaheim on January 1, and Washington on January 19. Ticket prices range from 8 dollars to 27 dollars. Catch the Panthers and me on December 22 at the Miami Arena. See you there!
continued from front cover

edging spiraling over the top, along with tiny, gold stars, which were sprinkled on top for extra effect.

For more Broadway enhancement, the room was filled with black and gold balloons, and the large speakers surrounding the room (no, not WNKR for a change) put forth some old show tunes for the filtering crowd to notice.

However, I spotted a drawback. The tables also contained a sort of DAKA-style pu pu platter from which few were eating from. In fact, I saw people at a few tables trying to get rid of the thing.

Sitting with my cohort, I wondered why so much effort, and undoubtedly so much money, had been put into transforming the cafeteria into a performing arts center. Try as the cast may, they could not escape the lunch room aura which surrounded them in their efforts.

Why was the auditorium in the Mailman Building not utilized? No, it’s not the biggest place, but then again, I don’t think that there were going to be record breaking numbers at the play.

According to Scott ChiIFF, technical director, the auditorium was too small for their needs, stating that it only sat 60 people. However, since I have gone to a few events at the Mailman Auditorium, I know that there was ample room for the production of CABARET there.

I would have preferred an auditorium atmosphere to a cafeteria one. First, it would have been more professional looking. Secondly, it would have saved N.U.T.S. a lot of the money which they had spent on arming the cafeteria with lights, balloons, DAKA pu pu platters, and specialized table arrangements. N.U.T.S. even had to construct its own stage, something which wouldn’t be required if they had used the auditorium.

Also, to use the auditorium, they wouldn’t have run into the problem they had with viewing the play. Anything which wasn’t propped up on the stage in the cabaret was almost completely out of range for viewers in the back. People toward the rear of the cafeteria couldn’t see Mikey, or the restaurant scene, or a lot of the dancers’ routines. When people couldn’t see or hear the action, they ignored the play and talked amongst themselves. In an auditorium the view is good for everyone.

According to CABARET Director Mikey Betesh, the total cost of bringing CABARET ’93 to life was somewhere around the sum of $4,000. If N.U.T.S. needs to spend this amount of money on every production they do, I can’t help but wonder how many plays we are going to get the opportunity to see.

TALENT OUTSHINES MATERIAL

The actors and actresses who performed in CABARET were spectacular. Although the dancers seemed to suffer from a lack of creative choreography, that is not to say they couldn’t have handled more variety. They were lively, happy, and radiated enjoyment with their steps. A couple of the dancers, specifically Maria Marrision and Gayle Applebaum, were excellent in their ability to keep their audience at a minimum, yet still illuminate their routines with glows and an apparent sense of humor.

Brenda Butler was absolutely stunning in all of her performances. Her voice came through clearly, eloquently, and directed. She was confident, and it definitely paid off! This songstress dominated the room with her numbers, and created a centerpiece for the entire production of CABARET.

Another number worth mentioning was “Puttin’ on the Ritz.” It portrayed excellent timing and song preparation between the dancers and singer, all adorned in tails and top hats.

Lastly, I must congratulate Lori Katz on her fine performance of Myrtle, an elderly Jewish woman. She was rehearsed well and never fell out of character. Although her counterpart, played by Danielle Mux, seemed to be a tad nervous and lost her accent on more than one occasion, Ms. Katz never missed a beat, and stole the act.

However, as many people around me loudly pronounced, the audience did not seem pleased with Mikey Betesh occupying the role of “George,” the street urchin turned wanna-be actor. His lines left much to be desired by way of humor or experience. Also, that drawn out song at the end of his routine wreaked havoc on any sympathy the spectators around me had towards him up to that point.

However, more than any other thing, I got the feeling some audience members may have resented the fact that Mikey wrote, directed, and then starred in his own play. It gave the appearance of an abuse of his position within N.U.T.S.

To expand just a tad on that, Mikey stated that he “wrote” CABARET. I don’t know if this reporter can agree. The name is “borrowed” from the musical which stars Liza Minnelli. The jokes were from books and other movies: how old is that line, “Who ordered the clean up?” and how many movies portray pica Jew­ ish women? The story line was a semi-plagiaristic amalgam of every movie in Hollywood.

ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT?

When the show started, I picked up my program to find out who was doing what. I had absolutely no luck. The program had completely skipped the section which designated which performer did what.

For example, the program listed the song “Broadway Baby” second. However, the credit underneath it read, “by Stephen Sondheim.” It didn’t say who was singing it at CABARET. If I hadn’t had a friend tell me the singer was Brenda Butler, I would have never known.

Also, although Maria Marrision was a dancer, her name was deleted from the dancer roster.

I thought that the program should have singled out which actor did which performance, just as it singled out their “executive board” of directors, writers, and technical people.

Perhaps it was just me, but I couldn’t understand the implementation of a cash bar at what was to be a theatrical production. Along those same lines, I couldn’t comprehend why, after a late start and only four songs, there was a thirty-minute intermission.

Having been to numerous theatrical productions in my lifetime, most of them twice as long as CABARET was scheduled for, I know that unless it is very long, a play shouldn’t contain an intermission. Therefore, I did not see an adequate reason for this pause in mid-evening.

I could sympathize if there were major costume or set changes, but there weren’t. It seemed as if the crew stopped the entire evening for thirty minutes (right after it had just started), and turned the lights on in the cafeteria, thus ruining the aura they seemed to work so hard on creating, for no good reason.

On intermissions: Gone With The Wind = yes, a two-hour production = no.

It aggravated me that the actors, dancers, and singers did not get credit for their specific acts, yet all the “technical” people, who did not put themselves on-stage for everyone to see, got tremendous credit. That seems wrong to me. Artists like Brenda Butler, Gayle Applebaum, Lori Katz, and others made CABARET the success that it was.

Although there were numerous production problems, the actors and actresses were solely responsible for saving the day. They made up for the lack of direction in some scenes by making their numbers unforgettable. I hope that for N.U.T.S.’ next production, many of these people will be involved once again.

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