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Dan Quayle Speaks at Nova Forum

by Christina Gay
Campus Life Editor

On October, 23, 1996, at 7:30 a.m., I had the pleasure to witness former Vice President Dan Quayle speak at the Nova Forum. It was splendidly set at the Airport Sheraton on Griffin Road just east of I-95. This activity was open to the first ten people who signed up in Student Life.

We arrived right on time, collected our name tags and were directed to the Student Life Table. As we ventured out to the lobby to find sustenance, Mr. Quayle came into the line. Scott Chitoff was the first to realize this and began joking with him. It took me a minute more to figure out who he was, but those distinctive "wings" of gray finally did the trick. I was so stunned. All I could do is put one foot in front of the other.

After seating myself, I set out to capture the man on film. I had to compete with photographers from The Sun-Sentinel and The Herald as well as Quayle's own press man.

Mr. Rob Seitz of the NSU Publications Department opened the forum with a few words of greeting, then introduced Dr. Zachariah P. Zachariah, National Co-Chair of Finance for Dole Campaign and Florida Chair for the same. Dr. Zachariah spoke some brief words of introduction for Mr. Quayle.

Dr. Zachariah extolled the former Vice President's stand on family values, mentioned the books he's penned, and told of his own association with the man of the hour.

Mr. Dan Quayle, Vice President of the United States of America from 1988-1992 took the stage to thunderous applause, not the least coming from my own table.

He was very professional and confident. Most of us remember his not-so-savory reputation from his days in Washington. You spell "potato," I spell "potato." This, though, was a new Quayle. No longer in the shadow of George Bush, he is free to be his own man, and think his own thoughts.

Mr. Quayle opened by taking a pot shot at himself. As he tells it, his wife, Marilyn, asked him to shop at a mall near their Indiana home.

A man walked up to him and said, "You know, you look just like Dan Quayle," to which Mr. Quayle replied, "Yes, I know." The man quipped back, "Makes you mad, doesn't it?"

He moved on to talk about the apathy surrounding the upcoming Presidential election.

"There is a lack of energy, lack of interest and lack of focus on the election."

He, of course, felt that, in the end, Dole would win.

The main subject of his address, though, was the decline in morals, not just the "common man," but also government employees. He felt that there was a "... lowering of the stan-
Small Town Wonders

by Danny Prevatt
Contributing Writer

Hillbillies, bats, and poker; these are all the daily encounters of a sixteen-year old boy on a baseball trip to Henderson, Kentucky. That summer of 1994 found my friends and me leaving the solace of our homes for the comfort of a Days Inn. We had to live at the hotel for almost two weeks while we tested our baseball abilities with some of the finest high school baseball players in the entire nation. During this two-week tournament, we enjoyed many experiences that made this trip one of the most enjoyable of our lives.

We must first identify the many preconceptions associated with this trip. After winning our regional tournament, we knew we would be traveling very far away to play with an elite group of ballplayers in a national tournament. Some of us thought Los Angeles, others thought that New York City was a possibility. We were completely shocked when we found out that it was in Henderson, Kentucky.

Finally, we felt at a loss because we would be so far away from everything that was so pleasantly familiar to us: strike three.

But when we arrived, all of those strikes were magically turned into home runs! We arrived at our hotel at about five o'clock on a Friday afternoon. We quickly realized that there were about twenty baseball players, and only two coaches. This realization quickly proved to be quite advantageous when we decided to explore that ungodly town later on the same night. While checking out the measly little town, we came to a very grand discovery.

This small town had all the conveniences of a large town, just fewer people (none of whom were hillbillies). We could go to the movies, visit the mall, or get a bite to eat at a local restaurant. All these modern conveniences came with miles of traffic-free roads.

The best part of all, though, was the time spent in the hotel. We stayed up late into the night playing cards, watching television, and basically taking to one another. My room eventually became a sort of Las Vegas casino.

People would come to my room to indulge in wholesome games like poker, blackjack, and spades. It was a good thing this trip lasted only for two weeks, because we were quickly running out of energy. Like all good things, though, this trip had to end.

In retrospect, it is my realization that this trip was a very eye-opening one for me. My experiences on that trip taught me many great lessons.

This was strike one.

Next, we thought that this town was going to be infested with people like the Clampetts from "The Beverly Hillbillies": strike two.

It taught me that there is sometimes more to life than what I am living. It also taught me to be more tolerant and open-minded when entering any new environment.

This is NSU's established vehicle for the delivery of student reporting, opinion, and arts. The Knight Newspaper serves Nova Southeastern University's undergraduate and graduate students. It is produced by the students of the University and its officials. The Knight is the voice of the students. Its purpose is to provide a forum for the free exchange of ideas. The Knight reserves the right to edit letters for clarity, brevity, and accuracy.

ATTN: STUDENTS
WORLD GYM OF PLANTATION OFFERS SPECIAL STUDENT RATES ASK FOR STEVE CONLEY, NOVA SOUTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY'S PREFERRED FITNESS CONSULTANT...

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30 October 1996
PASA Attends Region V Retreat

by Karen Jeffers
   PASA Vice President
   FAASA Region V Coordinator

7:00 A.M. on a Saturday morning, the alarm clock goes off at many PASA members' homes. It is time to arise and prepare for an exciting day of seeing friends and new members of Region V of the Florida African American Student Association.

Region V includes all of the African-American student associations from the Keys to Indian River County. The schools of Region V are Barry University, Broward Community College, Florida Atlantic University, Florida College of Business, Florida International University, Florida Keys Community College, Florida Memorial College, Indian River Community College, Lynn University, Miami Dade Community College, Nova Southeastern University, Palm Beach Community College, St. Thomas University, and University of Miami.

Fifty to seventy representatives of the schools of Region V converged on Florida International University, North Campus, to participate in an atmosphere of networking, conference preparation and learning.

A workshop on transferring to a new college and financial aid red tape was presented by Dayna of FIU. Ella Coffee, President of FAASA, presented information and guidelines on the upcoming conference and displayed her talent for acting by becoming an actress in our soon to be released at conference movie, "Chilling till we Breathe".

If you would like more information on PASA, Region V, or FAASA, please feel free to contact Karen Jeffers at (954) 714-8590. Leadership positions are available and we are looking forward to working with you.

Make the Campfire Right Before You Light

Smokey is counting on you to build a safe campfire.
1. Dig a small pit away from overhanging branches.
2. Circle the pit with rocks.
3. Clear a five-foot area around the pit down to the soil.
4. Keep a bucket of water and shovel nearby.
5. Stack extra wood upwind and away from the fire.
6. After lighting, do not discard match until it is cold.
7. Never leave a campfire unattended, even for a minute.

REMEMBER, ONLY YOU CAN PREVENT FOREST FIRES.
Republican on the Road

from the cover

dards of office of the President," meaning that it is to the public's advantage to vote for Dole.

A straw vote of the audience revealed our readiness to conform and please. When asked by Mr. Quayle which was more important, creating jobs or reinstating values, I spinelessly went along with the majority and raised my hand for the latter.

Mr. Quayle could not stress enough that there should be no moral ambiguity and that we must elect a President who will see to it that middle-class morals are upheld.

"There is no middle line in crime."

He ended his address urging the audience to consider the candidates closely and choose the one with, "...the skills to... lead the nation."

Scholarships and Awards Available to Reward Community Service

Press Release

Excellence in Service Awards will be awarded to three Florida college students who exhibit outstanding achievements through community service. These students will receive a $1000 scholarship (an increase from the previous award amount of $500) and state recognition from Florida's Office of Collegiate Volunteerism (FOCV) and Florida Leader magazine.

This annual award is given by Florida's office of Collegiate Volunteerism (formerly Florida Office of Campus Volunteers), which was founded in 1990 and is funded by the Legislature to encourage and promote collegiate community service. The Excellence in Service Award is a way to recognize and show appreciation for some of the students who make great contributions to their communities. All currently enrolled college students (including community college, private or state university, accredited vocational, technical or business school) who are involved in any community service activities are eligible. Past winners include Victoria Cervantes, a student at Florida International University, who lead numerous campus-wide initiatives ranging from environmental issues to campaigns to educate student voters; Cristina Manaricua, a University of Miami Student, who organized numerous hunger relief and awareness events; and Heather Cooper, a Miami-Dade Community College student, who helped make her Phi Theta Kappa Honor Society's chapter the most service-oriented in the state of Florida.

Interested individuals can request Excellence in Service applications by writing to FOCV, 345 S. Magnolia Dr., Suite D-12, Tallahassee, FL 32301-2950, or by calling (904) 922-2922 or 1-800-343-FOCV. The application deadline is January 31, 1997.

In the question and answer period, when asked why he was virtually crucified by the press, Mr. Quayle quoted Richard Nixon's observation that the media always has known that Republicans can tell lies too, that it's not just a Democrat thing. Soon everyone had either dispersed to their cars, or lined up to pose for pictures with Mr. Quayle. Half of the Nova College Student Government Association was present and had their smiling faces immortalized on film.

"There is no middle line in crime." --Dan Quayle

The Career Resource Center Announces our new Drop In hours!

Tuesdays from 10:00 to Noon
Wednesdays from 2:00 to 4:00

These drop in sessions are on a first-come, first-served basis and are available for a 15 minute block to review resumes, cover letters, and answer those quick job search questions.

For more information or to set up a longer appointment, please call the CRC at 475-7504.
Women's Soccer Team Soars

by Dan Ulman
Sports Editor

Winning five out of their last six matches, the Lady Knights soccer club is scorching hot. Nova Southeastern has improved its record to 8-5 primarily because of their continued defensive excellence. On the road versus the always scrappy Webber College, Rebecca Utter's team opened up a two goal advantage early, before slamming the door on any Lady Warrior opportunities.

Senior Bev Young scored the game-winner at the ten minute mark after receiving a pass from forward Amy Stone. Young, Nova Southeastern was severely shorthanded at St. Thomas University on October 25. Yet, the ladies put up a valiant effort, falling short by a final score of 1-0. Michell Smith's penalty shot at 76:00 was all the scoring needed for St. Thomas.

Stone was named the FSC women's soccer Player of the Week for October 14-20 with seven points (two goals and three assists) in three games.

Ladies Volleyball Teams is on Roll

from the cover

Junior Heather Jay set the stage with 45 assists. The next evening proved to be nothing more than an workout for Nova Southeastern, as the Lady Knights mutilated Trinity International University in three brutally easy games. It took Gutierrez, Lai, and company a mere 25 minutes to dispatch their non-conference opponents by scores of (15-1, 15-3, 15-6). Waddell's 8 kills led the way in a match in which most players played a role. Freshman Katie Banks delivered seven digs and two kills.

The squad is looking forward to the FSC Tournament where they will probably face off against nemesis St. Thomas. The Lady Knights have dropped both matches against the double-tough Lady Bobcats this season.
An Air of Italy: **Olive Garden** Italian Restaurant

*by Grace Wood*

*Contributing Writer*

Many times I have followed the brick-paved pathway that leads to the doors of the Olive Garden Italian Restaurant at the Fountains Shopping Center. Green foliage runs the length of this pathway and somehow serves to isolate the visitor from the rushed pace of University Drive.

Just beyond double glass doors, a server always greets my party and asks our smoking preferences for seating. Dinner time visits usually have a waiting time of, on average, ten minutes that can be spent seated on brown upholstered benches or in the bar area. While reservations are not required, I would advise making them for all public holidays.

Tinted glass, low lighting, and plentiful greenery create an ambiance of lush coolness. Individual tables in a range of sizes along with more intimate booths, provide a choice of comfortable seating for patrons, be they the single diner, small family, or large group. Authentic Italian music is piped throughout. Several murals depict scenes of Italian buildings and fishermen hauling in their nets.

Neatly dressed in black and white, waiters and waitresses generally greet the diner with a smiling face and polite “good afternoon” or “good evening,” whichever is more appropriate. These servers are willing to assist the visitor in meal selection and seem to be well informed on every item on the menu. Meals are usually brought in a timely manner.

The lunch menu boasts several types of sandwiches including the Italian Club and Italian meatball sandwich, at prices ranging from $4.95 to $5.95. Entrees range from Pasta and Sauce, for around $5.00 a plate, to Chicken and Eggplant Parmigiana for $6.95, to the Tour of Italy, which offers a sampling of a variety of popular items for $12.50 (the highest price on the menu).

The dinner menu differs slightly from the lunch menu in that there is a greater selection, but no sandwiches. Prices increase by a few dollars per item after 4 p.m., but then so do the portions. Appetizers, pizzas, soups and salads, and a greater variety of seafood, pasta dishes and combination platters are available. Entree prices range from a low of $6.95 for Capellini Pomodoro, to a high of $13.95 for Italian Surf and Turf.

Whatever the dining time, breadsticks are served with a choice of soup or salad. The Olive Garden’s salad is perhaps the single item that will keep you coming back for more. The tangy vinaigrette is difficult to match.

Catering to those watching their diets, the letters GF (Garden Fare) indicate low-fat dishes, such as Shrimp Primavera and Venetian Grilled Chicken.

In consideration of children, The Olive Garden has a special menu, offering such items as chicken fingers with french fries and smaller portions of spaghetti. A cartoon character, Ollie the Olive, adorns paper placemats and take-home beverages.

Located in a shopping center, this restaurant has ample parking that includes reserved spaces for the disabled. Wheelchair access is simple.

All major credit cards are taken.

The popularity of the Olive Garden Italian Restaurant has occasionally frustrated this diner due to overcrowding that adversely affects service and food quality. Yet, it is a place of casual elegance that draws me time and time again. I avoid peak hours and public holidays when possible, and advise the first-time visitor to do the same. In all likelihood, diners will leave the Olive Garden Restaurant, content with the friendly service, pleased with the air-of-Italy setting, and satisfied — hopefully not uncomfortably so — with the variety of meal choices.
Psycho Boyfriend and Captivating Lyrics Make “Shame” a Hit

by Rick Bauer Contributing Writer

“Shame,” the latest single by Columbia recording artists Stabbing Westward, has placed the band on the charts a second time. As the follow-up to their summer hit “What Do I Have To Do,” Stabbing Westward’s new single has placed them beyond the often stigmatizing “one hit wonder” status to which many of today’s new rock bands fall victim.

Though much of the band’s appeal comes in the tradition of other pseudo-industrial acts like Filter and Nine Inch Nails, Stabbing Westward has hit a mainstream vein that could popularize industrial rock. The band has etched a mark in today’s music industry through ticket and album sales, reflecting the popular music of their debut album that accentuates every cadence and crescendo presented musically.

The video begins as a woman dancing alone is interrupted by a disturbing phone call from someone in her past. Her ex-boyfriend stands before her apartment complex at a pay phone dressed only in hospital clothes and a leather jacket. He has escaped from a mental institution and come for the object of his obsession. The horror and rage depicted by the actors as the man chases his fleeting muse draws the audience into the lyrical world painted by Christopher Hall.

The plot is juxtaposed by a live performance of the band in an empty room. As the video progresses, the band members leave the performance area to sit and watch the video drama accompanying the song in a movie theater set. The band watches the action unfold. Fully equipped with popcorn and 3D glasses, the viewer sees that the musicians are actually in the same set as the actors in the video drama.

With the band before them on a rooftop, the girl escapes her crazed ex-boyfriend as he lunges toward her and plunges to his death. The meshing of texts and sets creates the chaos and confusion evident in the song itself.

The action in the video not only tells a story congruent with the human experience depicted in the lyric, but presents an alternate plain of reality within the video itself. The viewer, like the individual in the lyrics written by Hall, doesn’t know what is real. Utilizing multiple layers of text to visually express the song, “Shame” exemplifies the art of video making. Though the song in and of itself merits recognition, the use of music video by Stabbing Westward has significantly forwarded the band’s assault on the music industry.

Sheryl Crow’s Triumphant Return?

by Rick Bauer Contributing Writer

Grammy award winner Sheryl Crow returned to record stores a few weeks ago with the follow-up to her smash hit debut album “Tuesday Night Music Club.” Crow’s new, self-titled, album deviates in several ways from the formula she developed in her previous work.

With momentum from “If It Makes You Happy,” the strong first single released before the actual album hit stores, all looks well for Sheryl Crow. However, when audiences realize that hey are getting a product very different from “Tuesday Night Music Club,” Crow could face the consequences of her new approach.

Gone on the new album are producer Bill Bottrell and the musical texture he carefully wove on Crow’s debut. This time around, Sheryl Crow decided to produce the album herself. From the sound of the album, this is evident.

Most tracks on the album sound like rough drafts recorded for future points of reference instead of finished products. Her approach does, however, create a product with an unadulterated vibe. A minimized use of recording technology and raw performances on the album blend well with the whiskey and tobacco sound of Crow’s voice.

The songs on the new album vary in styles and tempos from driving and funky to gentle and melodic. About four or five strong tracks on the album may be enough to satisfy critics and sell records, but then fall short of making “Sheryl Crow” a great album. Besides the current single “If It Makes You Happy,” the songs “Home” and “Everyday is a Winding Road” may be the only other potential releases.

However, a great strength permeates the album with consistency, Crow’s vocal performance. A perfect mix of grit and cry, Crow crafts an emotionally involved and passionate approach to selling a song.

In the track “Home,” Crow gently sings, “I woke up this morning, now I understand/ what it means to give your life to just one man./ Afraid of feeling nothing, no bees or butterflies./ My head is full of voices and my house is full of lies. This is home.”
Geena Davis Gears up for The Long Kiss Goodnight

by Kelvin Vidale
Entertainment Editor

The creator of Die Hard 2 and Cliffhanger resurrects a ruthless secret agent from Samantha Caine’s (Geena Davis’s) psyche to create an action-movie that satisfies with witty one-liners and explosive scenes.

Director Renny Harlin’s The Long Kiss Goodnight works from an interesting plot: an amnesiac working-mother tries to put together the pieces of her hazy past while also dodging villains’ attacks. Her private eye pal, Mitch Henessey (Samuel L. Jackson), helps her stay alive more through his use of comic language than his application of physical force. Geena Davis makes up for teasing her fiancé by saying that “chefs do that.” Fortunately real-life chefs don’t specialize in human cuisine.

What gets special attention is the role Henessey plays in helping Charly stay alive. Except for the climax of the movie, his character shows the minor role of a troubled ex-con in carrying out a plan. Henessey lacks the mental toughness and combative skill Charly displays, but compensates for these relative weaknesses by relying on funny one-liners.

When he quips, “I’m frank and earnest with women,” there is a sense that there must be an amusing end to this statement. Henessey caps it off with “In Chicago I’m Frank and in New York I’m Ernest.”

This cunning adds an element of comedy to the movie’s most heart-stopping moments.

This second husband-wife project from Harlin and Davis may be worth the whopping $4 million Shane Black, the writer of the screenplay, receives. The Long Kiss Goodnight sticks well to its main plot and makes Geena Davis a movie action superstar. Her street-tough personality and buff bod look super on-screen. Don’t be amazed if Ms. Davis overpowers the likes of Stallone and Schwarzenegger in future thrillers. Her current role in The Long Kiss Goodnight seems poised for a number one box-office smash.
Sava da Flava
by Christina Gay
Campus Life Editor

As I was walking from class, fully intending to go elsewhere on campus, Coeurlande Carry, President of the NSU Pan African Student Association caught my eye. I saw that she was sitting beside a table decked with napkins and drinks. Unknown to me, it was “Sava da Flava,” co-sponsored by PASA and Student Life. It was organized for People Awareness Week, giving students a chance to sample Caribbean food as an introduction to the culture.

The food was provided by Jerk Machine, a Caribbean restaurant located in the Lauderhill Mall. There were large containers of Jerk pork, curry chicken, peas and rice, and miniature beef patties, with Jerk sauce and gravy on the side. My mouth watered and I did get to put a plate aside for myself, even though I didn’t get to eat until the last minute. I got suckered into minding the table and soon everyone scattered to the four winds, leaving me to deal with the mobs who descended by myself.

Everyone wanted a taste, some more than others, but all who had a bite enjoyed it. Almost everyone came back for a second helping and some, even a third. In what seemed like no time at all, it was gone, but the memories will linger.

PASA’s on the Move Again
by Karen Jeffers
PASA Vice-President

On October 5, 1996, the Pan African Student Association (PASA) rendered their services to the Boys and Girls Club of America as they held a Health Fair at 2621 SW 15th Street of Broward County. The fair provided, free of charge, immunization shots for mumps, measles, rubella, hib-meningitis, DPT and/or TD - diphtheria, pertussis, tetanus, polio, and the new hepatitis B shot, dental screenings, runaway information, water safety information, scoliosis screening, injury prevention information, sickle-cell screening, WIC information and sign up, diabetes screening and nutrition information.

Many of the children who attended the fair, would not otherwise receive the opportunity to be healthy and happy while living in low income home. PASA participated in face painting, registration, food service and providing directions. Tasha Powell and Scheree Solomon found many new young friends at the face painting booth.

It was clearly obvious that the children were appreciative of the love shared and time spent with them individually. Isaac, in particular, went to the other booths quickly to collect his signatures for the raffle and immediately returned to Tasha’s side.

He agreed to allow Tasha to paint other children’s faces under the condition that he remained at her side.

For those of you that have never volunteered your services to the leaders of tomorrow, take some time out and try it. They appear to be tough but they are in need of someone who is willing to spend time with them and love them unconditionally.

None of us PASA volunteers have children of our own. However, when we left the Boys and Girls Club on October 5, 1996, we left pieces of our hearts behind.

PASA Continues Statewide Involvement
by Karen Jeffers
PASA Vice-President

Congratulations is in order to the Pan African Student Association for reclaiming leadership positions in the Florida African-American Student Association (FAASA). The FAASA is the umbrella organization that provides the opportunity for all African-American college associations to join together and share their needs, concerns and triumphs as one entity. PASA, formerly NUBSA, has held a record for continuously retaining officers in the Executive Board of FAASA.

In the past, we have attained the position of President, 1st Vice President, 2nd Vice President, Treasurer, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, Historian, Region V Director and Region V Coordinator. At times, some of these positions were held simultaneously.

At this time, Coeurlande Carry is the Corresponding Secretary and Karen S. Jeffers is the treasurer and the Region V Coordinator. Once again, Nova Southeastern University is represented on the state and regional level.
She's the One, a Charming Romantic Comedy

by Christie MacDonald
Associate Editor

If you enjoy watching attractive men fight over a woman, the romantic comedy 'She's the One' will not disappoint with its witty commentary on the battle of the sexes. 'She's the One' is filmmaker Edward Burns's second movie following the charming low-budget film, 'The Brothers McMullen' (in fact three of the cast members remain the same).

The movie centers around two feuding Irish-American brothers. Mickey (Edward Burns) is a sweet, New-York taxi driver who wanders from one life experience to the next. Francis (Mike McClone) is an insensitive Wall-Street Broker who knows what he wants. The brothers fight about everything, but the main conflict is women. Mickey's sensitive style continually clashes with Francis's selfish philosophy regarding the opposite sex. One woman in particular, Heather (Cameron Diaz), is their see BURNS' facing page.

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or
Stop by the Rosenthal Building Room 208
**Auburn Women**

*by Roy J. Smith IV*

Contribution Writer

Damp mattress wishing
Bad breath permeates through ugly faces with
Stained angel eyes
Sprawled, stopped, slumped,
Hanging on to sophomoric ideals & every word
Cigarette sucking bastards never get
The point of blunt hints
If they leave you'll fill the void, sure?
Always see you when I'm going &
You're coming or I'm returning while you're leaving
My eyes tossed over my shoulder to
Lengthen the meeting maybe taking a stroll will clear my mind
& this room of smoke and umbilical trash
Better chance of sharing another moment if I keep on
Moving but I have company & you, a life on the other side of the door
With your crystal tear lips & autumn crown
See ya round, when I'm heading nowhere in particular
Patiently curious of your auburn blur.

---

**Burns’ Following to The Brothers’ McMullen**

*by Roy J. Smith IV*

Contributing Writer

One sanitary bullet
That's all it'd take
An incision at the source, and then silence
Not to worry
The smiling face behind the smoke will meet you on your journey
One tense of one insignificant muscle
That's all it'd take
The burning in the back of the mind is extinguished
A pure dull orgasm
And then peace
Then there is the enjoyment of autumn
And relaxation in a poetry filled liquor store.

Main dispute. Heather is an immoral, sexually-fired woman who once broke Mickey's heart and is now involved in a secret affair with Francis.

The brothers' battle over the female race is also confounded by marriage problems. Francis, married to Renee (Jennifer Aniston), denies his wife's sexual advances, claiming overwork. Deprived of her needs, Renee retreats to the bathroom with Mr. Vibrator.

In the meantime, Mickey has to deal with an impulsive marriage that lacks foundation. The film opens with Mickey picking up Hope (Maxine Bahns) in his cab and agreeing to drive her to New Orleans and later marry her.

A lthough the movie may seem like the same ole' love triangle story, the witty dialogue and likable characters make it delightfully charming. For example, the feuding siblings' father (Frasier's John Mahoney) provides sarcastic honesty and plenty of laughs. In display of his macho-style, the father intervenes in the sons' feud by putting boxing gloves on them. He also takes his sons on a weekly male-only fishing trip in an attempt to sustain their (chauvinistic) love.

The only negative aspect of the film is that the sarcastic dialogue sometimes takes away from the intimacy of the characters. The viewer wants to know that the family cares about each other, but the sarcastic comments between the brothers, even in good times, make it difficult to believe so.

All in all, *She's the One* is a charming film, perfect for those on a date or for anyone who enjoys a good fight about love.

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**Editor’s Ink: Editor Plays Monopoly**

*by Nathan Burgess*

Editor in Chief

Nova is finally coming into its own. From the days of Nova University for Advanced Technology to Nova Southeastern University, Nova has been growing, expanding and making a name for itself. Becoming a force in education with Nova's emphasis on distance learning, focus on technological advancement, and ability to keep a small school feeling while still being the largest private university in the state of Florida is quite a feat.

Nova's athletic teams are continually proving themselves in the NAIA and rumors of Nova eventually being in the NCAA have been escalating. The time has come for NSU to expand into the public, and become known, known to the average college student looking for a school, known to everyone in the community, and known as a proud, noble institution.

A slight problem preventing NSU from being known is the monopoly held on NSU accessories by Nova Books. Ever wonder why you never saw a Nova T-shirt, jacket, sweatshirt, or shot glass for sale off campus, but you have no problem finding University of Miami, or most other private or public universities across the country? The simple answer is that Nova Books has exclusive rights to sell NSU paraphernalia. What's the solution that will help all of Nova, including the bookstore?

The solution is simple. Sell rights to use the NSU logo, seal, and other related symbols to manufacturing companies, and agree that a percentage of proceeds come to NSU. These proceeds would then be split among the athletics department, for scholarships, and equipment, financial aid department, to set up scholarships so that more students can receive more money and incentive to come to NSU and the individual schools to enhance the campus.

Now it is obvious that a student in north Washington state would most likely not be interested in an NSU T-shirt. However, as with any project you must start slowly. Initially, begin distribution to local merchants. By selling the logo to a national company, non-local students could also order the NSU paraphernalia through their local vendor.

NSU cannot fulfill its potential by locking itself into a few square miles in Davie. The time has come for NSU to thrive.
The devil was at my front door.

"My name is Lucifer," he said, using his arms to spread a maroon colored cloak that hung on his back. My best friend Lisa, the she-devil, entered behind him—gown crinkled, black lipstick smeared. They kissed, laughed and held hands as they joined the doctor, the witch, and the French maid in my living room. It was Halloween night, 1994, and this was their first stop on the way to a party we all planned to attend at the neighborhood community center.

"What can I get you to drink?"

"Scotch," said Philip "on the rocks, thank you." The caustic smell of alcohol and cigarettes reached my nostrils as he spoke.

I looked at Lisa standing next to him—eyebrow pencil smeared all the way up to her forehead as far as her hair line—and she just smiled. "Lisa, why don't you come and help me?" I did not think Philip, her live-in boyfriend of five years, needed another drink.

"You go ahead. I'll talk to you later," she replied.

"Go on!" commanded Philip, "I'll be sitting right here waiting for you" as he lowered himself into my multi-colored, floral love seat. I followed his stare across the room to the French maid whose mini-skirt permitted a glimpse of white underwear each time she waved her feather duster. Lisa did not seem to notice. Like a chastised child, she followed me into the kitchen.

"So what's new? I haven't seen you in awhile." Over Lisa's shoulder, I saw Philip approach my leggy guest who had come with my friend, the witch. Philip removed his horned headpiece to reveal his olive complexion and dark hair that contrasted with his pale blue eyes.

"Oh, I've been busy, but I've been meaning to give you a call," Lisa replied. I watched as she squeezed a wedge of lemon into a glass of soda then dab her fingers on my red and white gingham towel. Still I felt the bitter fruit lingered, for when she raised her hand and rubbed one eye, it watered. She continuously blinked causing a few tears to trickle down her cheek.

We went back to join the others. I braced for a showdown because I had not fixed his drink.

Philip and the French Maid, who as far as I knew, had met for the first time, were now sitting together very closely. He had one arm around her shoulders and the other hand on her thigh. She continued the silly fanning with her orange feathers as she had been doing since she first arrived.

I saw enough of Lisa's face to know that both cheeks were now wet. She walked away from me heading in the direction of the cozy twosome. I knew that when alcohol was mixed with Philip's base personality, only obscenities and vulgarities could emerge, so I retreated to the kitchen. Embarrassment trapped me there, for my other friends were not accustomed to Philip and Lisa. They perhaps never suspected I could have such friends. I would later have to blame the witch for bringing the maid. The shouting, cursing voices of the bickering couple dulled all other noises.

Suddenly, the doctor ran in, beckoning me to leave my place of refuge. I ran out just in time to see Philip push Lisa backwards against my thirty-gallon aquarium. It seemed to happen in slow motion like those replays in sports events on television. I wanted somehow to be there to catch her and save my numerous sword tails and guppies, the only survivors of this costly hobby.

Lisa was not a heavy woman, but the force of the shove was so great that the glass shattered and flew towards the front door and at my other guests crouched behind chairs.

"Stop it!" I screamed, my heart pounding in my ears. With hands outstretched, I ran towards the commotion. My bare feet slipped on the wet tile floor causing me to fall. I skidded straight across the already dazed Lisa. My clammy foot crashed into her jaw, slamming her head against the aquarium stand, breaking both her horns. A shot of a pain hit my hip, then traveled up my spine.

Lisa's usually wispy blonde hair was now dark and soggy. A fish was wiggling on one closed eye while still more twitched on her soaked gown. I glanced up and saw Philip staring down at us with a puzzled look on his face. He appeared as though he had just come in from a heavy drizzle.

With Lisa lying amidst broken glass, water, dead fishes, and a sprinkling of blood, he slowly turned, crushing my fingers beneath his leather-soled shoes as he left the house. He did not close the door behind him.

Not long afterwards, small voices outside said "Trick or treat. Trick or treat." In agony, I crawled to the front door and feebly pulled it shut in their startled little faces. The doctor, witch, and the French maid came out of hiding. Lisa sat up and cried.