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Who's Watching You?

by April Averell
Contributing Writer

"What's a person like you doing in a place like this?" may be so clichéd it's not even cute anymore. But it is these "harmless" greetings that can lead to problems while nightclubbing.

A nightclub is a common meeting ground for all kinds of people, yet the old adage, "Don't talk to strangers," definitely applies. It is hard to tell if the person you have just met is honest and trustworthy. It is a jungle out there, with all sorts of predators just waiting to take advantage of the unsuspecting person. It doesn't matter what you look like or even how you dress.

No one is absolutely safe or has immunity in this arena. These people are always on the prowl, looking for trouble or simply to take advantage of a situation. However, there are some very important ways you can protect yourself and your friends while at a nightclub. Always keep your eyes peeled, constantly be aware of your surroundings, and never go out alone.

The most basic way to protect yourself and your friends is to travel within a group. In nature, animals often group together for increased safety from their predators. There is implicit safety in numbers, so when going to a club, more is better. Make plans to be with at least six people. A predator might not want to take a chance doing mischievous acts if he knows you are with a group of friends who are actively watching out for you. Also when visiting the restroom, use the buddy system. Pair off with each other, so no one person will be alone in the club. This increased security also allows you and your friends to watch out for your belongings such as a coat, pocketbook, and any drinks you may have.

If drinking alcoholic beverages, do not over do it. A nightclub is the wrong place to lose your inhibitions. Upon leaving the club, do not linger in the parking lot and always walk to your vehicle with a group of people you know. This should discourage anyone from hurting or abducting you. Once you are in your car, lock all the doors and leave the windows at least three fourths the way up. This way, no one can try to jump into your car at a stop light and car jack you. Take note of the cars around you. Be sure that no strangers are following you home.

You do not want to wake up the next morning with a stranger and find you have been forced to do unwanted acts or have a sexually transmitted disease. Nothing yourself and your friends is to travel within a group. In nature, animals often group together for increased safety from their predators. There is implicit safety in numbers, so when going to a club, more is better. Make

These people are always on the prowl, looking for trouble or simply a situation to take advantage of.

from your drink for just a few seconds. Be alert and aware of everything going on around you. When having a drink of any kind, never leave it unattended.

Men's Soccer
Classifieds... 10

http://www.cris.com/~goldenr/pollpage.html
OCTOBER IS BREAST CANCER AWARENESS MONTH

by Andrea Solheim
Campus Life Editor

I have never given myself a self-breast exam and discovered a lump. I have never looked into the eyes of a breast specialist and asked, "Am I going to die?" I have, however, witnessed the effects of breast cancer at the side of my mother, Victoria, who is an eight-year survivor. I will never forget the nauseous feeling that overcame me and how my heart sank to the pit of my stomach when my mother told me she had been diagnosed. My initial reaction was that my mother was going to die from a disease that was literally attacking part of her body. However, thanks to her early detection from a self-breast exam, major surgery, one year of chemotherapy, information given by millions of people who speak out about breast cancer, and America's knowledge of this disease, my mom has been able to fight the cancer. Some aren't so lucky.

Breast cancer kills one woman every 12 minutes. One in every eight women in America will develop breast cancer in her lifetime. More than 180,000 new cases are projected among American women this year and an estimated 43,900 women will die. The good news about breast cancer is that diagnosis is occurring earlier and we are continually witnessing prolonged survival among women. The average age for a woman to develop breast cancer is 51. Even though this disease rarely strikes anyone of a young age, it is always good to be informed. I encourage you to be aware of breast cancer and to support this cause during the month of October. No matter how much you have read or what you have been told to expect, there are some things that happen in life that you are totally unprepared for. My mom was only 32 when she was diagnosed. She was not expecting it. More than likely, you or someone you love won't be expecting it either.

One in every eight women in America will develop breast cancer in her lifetime.

Flirting With Success!

by Richard Davis
Contributing Writer

From across the crowded bar I could see her giving me signals. Every few minutes, she looked my way and subtly smiled. It wasn't a full smile, just a lifting of the corners of her mouth. No one else in the bar could have detected it, but it was there and I felt it. I knew it was my duty to send some signal back, so I looked at her and ran my fingers through my hair. I had played this game before and I was not about to lose now. She smiled her eyelashes and began to dance on the spot. This is when I knew that I had it made. From experience, I know that once the 'on-the-spot dancing' begins, the game has progressed to a new level. I took the initiative and went in for the kill.

This game is the game of flirtation. We play it at work, at school, at the grocery store and at the bank. In fact, many times we play this game without even knowing we are playing. How can we recognize it? How do we engage in such a bizarre behavior without knowing it? Often, flirting is so subtle that we either don't recognize it or aren't sure what to do about it.

The first step in understanding flirtation is describing the fundamentals of good and bad flirtation. Good flirtation is the ability to subtly entice someone into thinking about you sexually. The key is subtlety. This might mean smiling or laughing at the other person's jokes, flipping your hair, standing in a provocative manner, or doing anything with your mouth other than speaking. It is the best way to let someone know that you are interested in him or her without actually being forthright. Therefore, flirtation assumes the risk of actual confrontation. In fact, it may be called a prelude to the mating ritual, akin to animal behavior, such as dogs sniffing each other, or peacocks showing their feathers.

However, sometimes people try to flirt by saying rude comments, jeering while someone walks by, or exposing themselves. This is bad flirtation because it is in bad taste. A key element in the art of flirtation is knowing the line between good and bad taste.

To further understand the nuances of flirtation, we may look at alternative meanings. It is appropriate to use flirtation in the context of decision-making or risk taking. One can 'flirt with an idea,' meaning that he or she is weighing both sides of a decision. Furthermore, we can 'flirt with disaster.' This implies that we assume some risk or...

My First Marathon

by Chris Amaker
Contributing Writer

I chose to attend Grandma's Marathon in Duluth, Minnesota as my first marathon with the Leukemia Society Team in Training. I was already moderately fit, but in no condition to run 26.2 miles. The Team in Training folks gave me a choice between marathons. I could have chosen the Mayor's Midnight Marathon in Anchorage, Alaska; however, all the stories about running the trails and hills scared me away. No, I thought it best to go with the paved roads for my first marathon. After all, moving this 6'1", 240 lb., ex-football player body for that distance was bound to be painful.

We (my wife & I) decided to stay at the Black Bear Casino/Hotel. It was about fifteen minutes south of Duluth and the finish line. Besides, all the hotel rooms in Duluth were booked solid during the marathon days (imagine that). Many of my pre-marathon dreams consisted of myself completing the run and coming back to the Casino and winning big on the Blackjack table. That was until I reached mile 20 during the run. But wait, I'm getting ahead of myself. Let me take you back a little bit.

The morning of the marathon we had a relative drive us to the starting line. The traffic wasn't too bad, and we managed to get there with thirty minutes to spare. The pre-race jitters sent a sudden urgency to my belly. I had to get to the bathroom pronto. The day before we had taken a tour of the route, and noticed 50-100 "Port-A-Potty" bathrooms set up for the marathon about 300 feet from the start line. As I sneaked my way through the crowd, I noticed that of the 7500 runners that day, 6000 had the same idea. The lines were long and stagnant. I thought back to my group leader with the Team in Training crew. She told us, "Head to the tree line."
Why Read 'S'?

by Nathan Burgess
Editor in Chief

Anyone who has told me about a piece of gossip that's not current, or relayed an old rumor to me, or ever heard me preach about news may have heard something along the lines of:

"That's not NEWS. The first three letters of news, spell new! Up-to-date, recent, not outdated...if it's not new...it's just "S" (pronounced es).

The staff at The Knight faces an interesting dilemma each time a hot topic comes up. Namely, "How in the world do we handle this?"

Since The Knight is published every other week, unless a newsworthy event is timed a day or two before deadline (luck like this has never shone down upon us in the two plus years I've been employed at the newspaper) we have two choices:

a) Run a complete, but probably boring story. Present the 5 W's from an official, confirmable source, try to get a photo or two and run with it so that you, the reader, can find out exactly what happened Officially straight from the mouth of the horse's intermediary.

Or,

b) Wait an additional two weeks, get more information such as student reactions, quotes, possible trickle-down effects. But the event is no longer news...just 'S'

This dilemma becomes particularly interesting when another problem pops up: Freedom of Speech.

Due to the nature of private schools: being private, it is very difficult to practice 100% free speech. Being tied, at least partially, to the pursestrings of the Dean's Office, and further up to the entire University, puts us in a very precarious position when trying to run a story on something that may be 'worth letting die out' in the administration's opinion, while it is still very interesting to the reader.

In my time here I have heard the following threats (or requests presented threateningly): "please try using less colorful language next time," from someone complaining about the previous Editor's, Jason Domasky, use of accurate adjectives; "You've got your quote, put anything else in there, and I'll be over to see you," from another source when asked a followup question the more serious, big threats, are actually shorter: "Slander," "Defamation of Character" (twice from two separate sources about two unrelated articles), and attacking the integrity of a journalist, "Misquoted." The most interesting part of the last allegation is that the entire interview in question was on tape.

What has come of these threats: Absolutely Nothing! Zilch, Nada, Zero, Shoom Davar. Perhaps it's all this hot air that heats up South Florida so much.

But, I digress. The Knight strives to bring you the facts presented in an interesting manner. The first priority, however, is accuracy, the second, of course, timeliness, and the third: Entertainment value.

There is an even higher priority: Longevity. If we run a story that we know to be true and accurate, but nonetheless causes too much trouble, we can have our funding pulled very easily or have the publication stopped through other means. The final result is that The Knight would not be able to serve you at all, which is definitely not the idea.

If we must choose between running a story late, or being sure the newspaper will be in existence to distribute the newspapers when they arrive from the printers, we'll choose the former.

Not ensuring our own future, for you the students, by running a story irresponsibly, would be analogous to shooting ourselves in the head to get rid of a headache. It'll solve the immediate problem, but then you have a bigger problem right in your lap.

I do, however, make this pledge to all readers...
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Flirting With Disaster
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walk on the edge of catastrophe. The common thread among these meanings is that when we flirt, we do not actually engage in the action, we merely simulate it. Within the context of human relations, we simulate the act of meeting a new person by flirting with them. Therefore, this flirtation is a means of nonverbal communication.

The art of flirtation is generally difficult to master and does not come easy to most people. In New York, The School for Flirting opened recently in a comedy club, offering participants M.A.F. degrees (for Masters in the Art of Flirting). Homework assignments include getting at least three phone numbers. About 100 people attended the orientation session (Detroit News, 22 Oct., 1995). While few people go to the extreme of taking classes on flirtation, many people lack the necessary skills.

The nature of flirtation is changing along with the development of new forums of communication. With e-mail and the Internet emerging as an important means of communication, methods of flirting electronically have recently been developed. Writing style has become increasingly important, as messages may be interpreted in different ways. Therefore, to imply that we are flirting, we may employ emoters (also called 'smiley's').

Emoters are punctuation marks that express our emotions in symbolic form and may be understood by tilting our heads. For instance, :) (a happy face) and ;) (winking). Therefore, the above statement might imply a completely different meaning if had I written, 'We should MEET after work to discuss this.' As technology and the method by which we communicate change, so do the methods of flirtation. The applications for flirtation are infinite. In the business world, flirtation is used extensively as a tool of persuasion. It would be impossible to measure the number of deals that have been struck based on a simple flirtatious voice inflection. Even applying for new jobs becomes easier when some degree of flirtation has been mastered. In such a cutthroat world, every advantage must be used.

It has become evident that flirtation skills are not only assets, they are prerequisites. Only the amicable are hired. This has become evident in the importance of networking in business. This is not intended to stipulate that sexual innuendo is necessary to be successful. Rather, it is necessary to be aware of the nonverbal communication of emotions and its powerful effect.

While some see flirtation as merely a game or a necessary evil, it might serve a greater purpose. It helps us act when we cannot muster enough courage to act. It lifts our egos when we are unsure of approaching others. Flirting allows us to communicate our feelings for others by freeing us from inhibition. While it may not be the most honest form of communication, it does help us get what we want in a subtle, more unobtrusive manner. By the way, have I told you that you are looking exceptionally good today (wink)?
Mimic Intrigues and Captivates

by Artem Goubarev
Contributing Writer

Suspense, horror, blood, and exciting action are awaiting you if you are planning to see Mimic, a terrifying new sci-fi thriller from director Guillermo Del Toro.

New York City is struck with a terrible epidemic that attacks infants and young children, threatening to wipe out the whole generation. The source of the disease is insects. Dr. Susan Tyler, a young biologist (Mira Sorvino), is destined to save the city from the fearful disease. Together with a team of brilliant scientists, she challenges nature by altering the insects’ genetic structure. The epidemic ceases; mankind wins again. But you can never be sure what will happen in the world’s largest laboratory—nature itself.

After three years, nature strikes back. What happens then? This is what you find out if you see this film. Mimic explores the issue of the role of humans in evolution and the dangerous games that we increasingly play with nature. The film demonstrates that no matter how powerful and advanced human society becomes, it is still a creation of nature and playing games with nature represent a great threat to our own existence.

Mimic, however, praises the human race by exhibiting its technological advancements, courage, and determination, to correct its own mistakes. But a critical viewer would notice the careful insinuation that the next mistake may become lethal.

The film, although having an interesting plot, is predictable and the viewer can most of the time tell what is about to happen. As the movie starts, the plot grabs the viewer’s attention; however, as the film goes on, the story is overtaken by the special effects. Mimic seems to belong to the “new era” of spectacular films with a large number of explosions, unrealistic stunts, and violence designed to attract the viewer’s eye. It would be unfair, however, not to mention the worthy performances of the actors: Mira Sorvino (Mighty Aphrodite), Jeremy Northam (Emma, The Net), Charles S. Dutton (A Time To Kill), Giancarlo Giannini (A Walk In The Clouds), and Josh Brolin (Flirting With Disaster). I was especially impressed by the performance of Giancarlo Giannini. He manages to show sincere parental love and Josh Brolin brings a spark of humor to the film.

I would not agree with the “two thumbs up” rating that Siskel and Ebert gave the film, but I do think that Mimic is well worth watching as it brings up an important issue in a spectacular and exciting way that makes it suitable for a wide range of audiences.
Il Postino: A Must See

by Alexander Walti, Contributing Writer

Director Michael Radford's Il Postino (The Postman) shown September 9th on NSU's "Flight Deck," has produced a poetic success. This Academy Award Winner not only brings the wonderful lyrical power of words as well as the scenic landscape of Southern Italy closer to the audience, but the love story reveals socio-critical issues.

The Postman is an absolute must for admirers of poetic language, and it even might contain a how-to lesson for some lady-killers-to-be. The main character of "Il Postino" is a postman, Mario Ruoppolo, (Massimo Troisi). A man for some lady-killers-to-be. The title hints, a postman, Mario lives with his father in the Italian fishing-village Capri where he grew up and where almost everyone is a fisherman. Mario hates fishing.

Unsurprisingly, he dreams of emigrating to America. However, his shyness prevents him from talking openly to his father, who still is an authority for the grown up son. Literacy gives Mario the chance to get a temporary job as a postman. Ruoppolos daily duty as "postino" is to bring the mail to one single customer who lives a long way up the mountain, away from the fishing-village.

Pablo Neruda (Frenchman Philippe Noiret) is the addressee of all the packages and letters the postman brings. As a Chilean communist, Neruda fears being arrested if he should return to his country. Therefore, he and his sweetheart Mathilde are forced to stay in the region as refugees. Mario is impressed by the amount of letters poet Neruda gets and especially that most are written by women who admire Neruda's ability to express passion through poetry.

Dreamer Mario wants to know more about the power to express feelings in poems, which he concludes leads a poet to win fame and wealth and especially women's hearts. He buys a collection of Neruda's poems and asks the famous poet to inscribe the book. Although the postman is bitterly disappointed that the "grande poeta" signs merely "Regards, Pablo Neruda," this encounter leads to a developing friendship.

Reading Neruda's poems, opens a whole new world for the postman for the simple postman, a world often unintelligible but beautiful. Empowered by such delicate language, Mario becomes aware of another beauty. Her name is Beatrice Russo (Maria Grazia Cucinotta). He cannot think about anything but her. Although inexperienced in courting, Mario knows where to get help. After some hesitation, poet Neruda assists Mario and paves the way to the sexy waitress's heart by teaching him the language of metaphor. Beatrice, too, is conquered by the weapon of poetry. To woo her, Mario steals a Neruda poem and defends his action to Neruda with: "Poetry belongs not to those who write it, but those who need it."

Though plagiarism is unethical, it works for Mario. Of course the two marry, but not before some confusion by Beatrice's aunt who does not understand "metaphores." The Postman is a heart-warming, humorous movie. It not only entertains the audience with the everlasting theme of love, but bears also some socio-political and economic themes. It shows, for example, in a critical way the fear of Communist influence during the fifties, as well as the "Democratia Christiana" politicians use of mad promises to win the elections in a small fishing village.

The characters are believable. However, it might be, and the writer sincerely hopes, more difficult nowadays to find the same situation in which adults are under the authority of an aunt or father. The Italian language (the movie has English subtitles) not only adds to this authenticity, but also has its special rhyme. Mario's fishing village still exists today. And so do the romance and the poems of infinite power and beauty. Il Postino is definitely a movie worth seeing for both the younger and older audience. Its speciality lies in the perfect link between an everyday story and the poetry. It really brings the audience closer to this art. It is therefore not surprising that People Magazine called it: "one of the year's 10 Best." For those who missed the Student Life sponsored event, I highly recommend renting the video. This might give just the necessary kick to writing ones own poems or at least provide the impulse to attend the next movie shown on NSU's "Flight Deck."
Marathon Crazy

from page 2

I had said to myself using the tree line was barbaric; and I could exhibit enough control to avoid such disgrace. Besides, when you have your training runs and have to use the bathroom, a quick stop at the supermarket or donut shop on the route lets you avoid certain doom. I was stuck now and had to answer the call of nature, so I headed for the tree line. As I approached I noticed several "squatters," (male and female) all using nature's bathroom. I found a spot and joined in, a little embarrassed but definitely enlightened. I now knew what "head to the trees" meant. The wisdom of my group leader surprised me, and I was grateful I remembered. I managed to make it back to the start line with plenty of minutes to spare.

Surprisingly, the runners in the rear were quite talkative. Near the front the runners were quieter. I attribute this to the back of the pack being those runners with "penguin" qualities. The front of the pack, the elite runners, were concentrating on hearing the starter's pistol and getting off to a good start. Whereas, the slow runners, like me, were in it for the T-shirt or just to finish. We did not need to hear the starter's pistol. We would start when the crowd moved ahead. That is how it started for me. Three and a half minutes after the pistol, I came rumbling across the start line. I was off and feeling great. I had trained the last 5 months, and was ready to prove to the world I could run a marathon.

The spectators and volunteers that lined the race were highly inspirational. Each had something special to offer the runners. Many had radios or "boom boxes" blaring as we came by running. The spectators really enjoyed us as much as we did them. After all, if it weren't for us slower runners, the spectators' participation would be all of 10 seconds. The elite runners come whizzing by and don't even have time to listen to the music. I, on the other hand, had plenty of time. I soaked in each person and the beautiful scenery of Lake Superior. Where else but a marathon can you get a "Achey Breaky Heart" with Billy Ray Cyrus, "Push It" with Salt-n-Pepper, and dance the "Macarena" better than any democrat at a convention. My first 20 miles were filled with joyous people and activities to divert my attention. They were shouting, "Go Chris, You look great!" (Sewing my name on the front of my shirt made that possible)

The course was described as flat with a few "rolling hills." This description was obviously given by one of those elite runners. To regular runners like me, they weren't rolling, they were just HILLS!!! There was a perpetual incline for all but the last 6 miles. Miles 20-26 were hell for me. I could barely hear the crowds. Not because they were thinning, but because my ears decided to shut down to conserve energy for my legs. The cheers from the crowd had faded into muffled noises to me. I could read the lips when I looked up from the road.

"Yeah, Chris only a little further!" They were clueless. A little further seemed like 100 miles and I was not moving that fast. Yet, I kept plugging along somehow. I couldn't make it to the mile markers fast enough. The toughest part of the run was at mile 24. There was an overly zealous group of guys sitting in lawn chairs and drinking beer. They were watching the runners come by and cheering them on. They decided to offer me a beer. They reassured me that I had it made, so why not stop for a beer? They had no idea how much I gave up to run this marathon. My beer intake had dramatically decreased during my training period because it could have possibly affected my run the next day. I thanked them all and told them that I would return; but for now I had to struggle on to the finish. I never made it back to them.

My wife finished thirty minutes ahead of me. She came back about 400 meters from the finish line to look for me. I saw her mouth moving and from what I could read from lips, she was saying, "Yeah, Chris I am so proud of you!"

I normally listen to her, (except during Pro Basketball games) but this time I couldn't hear a word she was saying. I told her I would meet her at the end. At mile 26 I could see the finish line. I had a mere 200 meters left, so I stopped, raised my hands to the crowd, high fived someone and looked around to cherish the moment. I crossed the finish line and announced to the world "I did it!!"

The marathon took me awhile (5 hours, 39 minutes) but I did it. Not everyone can say that. It was the most physically demanding thing I had ever done. I received my medal and T-shirt for completing the marathon. My wife and I hugged at the end, and began to plan our next run. We are going to run in the Honolulu, Hawaii marathon in December. The Leukemia Society Team in Training program trained me to reach this goal. My group leader said I could do it, and she made sure to train me to achieve my goal. I eventually went back to the casino, although I lost 20 dollars in the slot machines before calling it quits, so much for the dream. The Hot tub in the hotel was calling my name like the spectators in the race, “Chris, Chris, the water is good.”

This time I heard the call. I can't wait to see what Honolulu has to offer. Once in the hot tub, I was the one to shout, "Yeah, Chris you did it! You really did it!!"
Aging: Life as a Senior (Citizen)

by Nathan Burgess
Editor in Chief

"In my day..." I've always dreaded the time I started using that phrase regularly, but it's finally happened, and worse yet everyday there's more and more proof I'm more than halfway up that semi-tragic hill.

The first thing to strike me recently happened at the end of last academic year. My little sister turned into a person. Eloquent, small, and young, but still a person. 12 years younger than myself, I realized she had almost reached the decade mark.

Next came the invasion. Late August, while helping with orientation and talking with the swarm of incoming freshman, I realized something horrible.

Thinking back to one of the first memories I can actually place a date on, the 1980 Summer Olympics, and watching them, I realized the horror - some of these 'freshman' were born in a year I remember! Can it actually be?

Then this thing, only struck a few weeks ago, but it struck hard. I had outlived most of my friends on campus. The people I had lived with, the faces I had grown up with were gone - for good (almost). While letters and phone calls are wonderful, nothing beats the shared expression and eye contact that occurs when someone says something entirely too stupid.

Finally, the last straw. For years I've been saying, "When a TV show I remember vividly hits 'Nick at Nite' it's too late." It almost happened with Taxi, but I was too young to remember anything but a few 'one liners' between a few of the characters.

This week pushed me further up that hill than anything else had. They got it. A show most us probably remember...The Wonder Years. Yes Kevin Arnold, Winnie, and Paul along with the 1960's has hit Nick at Nite. Call AARP, it's time. Hand me my walking stick, sonny, and let me tell you about how it was in my day.

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APPETIZING FUN EASY-TO-MAKE
NON-ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES

Each club, organization, fraternity, sorority, or individual is invited to participate. Drinks are going to be judged according to appropriateness of name, taste, appearance, and originality.

Groups will be competing for a trophy that will bear the winning team's name, date, and the name of the drink. This trophy is annually passed down from previous winners. The winning team, as well as the runners-up, will receive a prize.

How do you enter? IT'S EASY!! The deadline for registration sign-ups will be Thursday, October 16. Each group will receive $15.00 to pay for ingredients. To register, call the Wellness Center at 262-7040. Come join S.H.A.P.E. and the Wellness Center in promoting responsible drinking!!

FROM THE CREATOR OF "SCREAM"

I KNOW WHAT YOU DID LAST SUMMER

AT THEATRES OCTOBER 17

Master Class: Reading and Discussion with Dublin Playwright Maeve Ingoldsby

Friday, October 24 in Mailman Hollywood Auditorium from 2-4 followed by a reception in 309 from 4-5.

Maeve Ingoldsby is currently writer-in-residence with Barnstorm (Kilkenny Theatre Arts). Her play "Earwigs" (to be read and discussed in the class) won the Irish Life Award for the best children's production in the 1995 Dublin Theatre Festival. She is the recipient of an award through Broward Cultural Affairs, the Florida Center for the Book and the Irish Arts Council which has allowed her to spend the month of October as author-in-residence at the Bienes Center for the Literary Arts, Broward County Library. Please let Dr. Jim Doan know if you wish to attend and/or bring students from one of your courses to the Master Class. A Reception will follow the Master Class. For more information contact James Doan, Dept. of Liberal Arts, 262-8207. Sponsored by the Liberal Arts Department, Women's Studies and Irish Studies programs of the Farquhar Center for Undergraduate Studies.
Men's Soccer

by Kristen Phass
Sports Editor

It's time to meet men's soccer coach, Frankie Delgado, and his assistant, Richard Barnard. While Delgado was coaching at Miami Sunset a 23-3-2 record led the team to a district championship. Prior to coaching, Delgado was a two year starter at Andrew College and Tennessee Wesleyan College, where he achieved a captain's position.

Delgado's assistant, Rich Barnard, returns from helping previous coach, Thomas Rongen (95-96), win the Florida Sun Conference Championship. A 12-6-1 record last year along with Munga Eketebi (96-97) enabled the NSU men's soccer team to take part in the FSC title game.

Newcomers to the men's soccer team include...

JUAN CAMANDONA (defender): is a 6 ft. 0 resident of Ft. Lauderdale was born in Mendoza, Argentina and transferred to NSU from Lynn University. In 1996, Camandona assisted Lynn in advancing to the National Tournament.

CHRISTIAN CUBILLAS (midfielder): was born in Porto, Portugal, and is now living in Coral Springs, FL. This transfer student from North Carolina State has been playing soccer for 15 years and also attended college at the University of Central Florida.

LENNY ETERNO (midfielder): is also a transfer student, coming to NSU from the University of South Florida. This 5 ft 9, Business Administration major, was born in Queens, NY and is now residing in Fort Lauderdale.

ANDREW JENNINGS (midfielder): was born in Poughkeepsie, NY, but comes to us from Wappingers Falls, NY where he graduated from Roy C. Ketcham High School. Jennings has played on numerous championship teams and captured the title of First Team All-Section for the Poughkeepsie Journal.

LUIS RUIZ (forward/midfielder): is a transfer student from Lynn University and graduated from Western High School in 1996. This sophomore's experience stems from Gold Coast's Argentines United Soccer Club as one of their highest scoring players. Ruiz has played in numerous additional championships throughout his career.

JESSE ROTH (defender/midfielder): is from Houston, TX, born in Detroit, MI. This 5 ft 11 freshman graduate of Stratford Senior High School has played junior varsity and varsity since 1992. Roth has acquired state and regional championships with the Houstonians.

Classifieds

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THE PRISONER.

HIS CELL.

GATTACA
AT THEATRES OCTOBER 24
Clubbing Safely
from the cover
as horrid as I have described here happened to me. Though at a night club a few weeks ago, I did meet a man who stalked me and stole my car. Luckily, I was not hurt, and my abandoned car was found a few days later. Beware, this man has not yet been brought to justice.
To this day, I fear that this person may still be watching me, waiting for an opportunity to harm me. Just think, if this could happen to me, it could just as easily happen to you. So be aware and careful of who you and your friends interact with at a nightclub, and remember that no one has immunity from this misfortune. Only you and your friends can prepare and protect yourselves from this situation. Knowing where the evil lies is more than half the battle to conquering it.

Snooze News
from page 3
of The Knight, students and non-students alike. The Knight will always strive to deliver the news to you accurately and in a timely manner. Any stale articles, which were held up due to external problems will include a small paragraph explaining the problem to the extent we can in print.
I shall end today with this thought from Frank Bardacke, “Legislated language is the enemy of thought.”

Holocaust Awareness Day
November 18th

At the East Campus in the Alumni Hall From 9 - 2
There will be a video presentation, and roundtable discussion with survivors of the Holocaust, and an open mic
Registration is extended until October 31st
Please contact:
Santa Alimonte at 262-8200 or Maria Converse at 262-8201
in the Liberal Arts Department

Sponsored by the Righteous Persons Foundation, Steven Spielberg chair; Holocaust Documentation and Education Center, Inc.

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Academic Support Center Excellent Tool for Students

by Carol Sarda
Contributing Writer

Need help revising a paper or figuring out a math problem? The Academic Support Center (ASC) is the place to motivate yourself to learn and to become a highly successful student. The ASC is located in the Parker Building room 306, where English and math tutors are more than ready to help you meet your academic goals.

The ASC has Language Arts and Math Departments that give students the opportunity to get one-on-one help with tutors, use the internet as a researching tool, and improve writing or math skills with computer programs.

The Language Arts Facility is the place to go if writing is your dilemma. According to Marsha Sinagra, Lecturer and Coordinator of the Academic Support Center, the Language Arts Department has expanded greatly throughout the years "because of Nova's writing across the curriculum policy."

Tutors at the Language Arts Facility specialize in helping students with basic writing skills, revising and editing papers, generating new ideas and directing focus and purpose for an assigned paper. Tutors are also willing to sit down with students at any of the twelve computers and work with the internet. Students can look up the ASC web pages which are linked to grammar hotlines and math study guides.

The Language Arts Department is a facility filled with skilled professional writers who specialize in aiding students with specific needs. For instance, those who learned English as a second language can also rely on some useful advice from tutors. When asked how the ASC language department had helped her with English as a second language, Florina Schiess replied, "The tutors have helped me correct my mistakes, improve my writing, and generate my own ideas."

Florina and other students can benefit from tutors like Maidel Barrett, M.F.A., Maidel, who has been at Nova Southeastern for one and a half years, has written poems like "Exhibit" and "What Marks Upon the Earth are These?" that have appeared in magazines like the Southern Humanities Review and Potato Eyes. She is also a professional musician with an affinity for the guitar. Maidel is also on the Board of Language Arts Center Laureates that displays the published writings of the tutors. Maidel says the best way to help students is to remind them that writing and revising papers is a "process not just a product." Such a thought inspires students to look at writing from a different perspective, deepens their understanding of the writing process, and motivates them to perform better.

The Math Center at the ASC is also filled with math professionals who are ready to help students look over their textbooks, organize lecture notes, and prepare them for tests. The Math Center also has computer programs, like Calculus I cd-rom, and study manuals for students to use.

Scott Deckelbaum, who came to the Math Center as a student and now tutors other students in biology and general chemistry, urges students to come and make an appointment if they need help in these areas. "It is effective studying when you sit down with someone and review the material, just as long as you have done some studying on your own too."

But Scott is not the only one who encourages students to come to the ASC, professors, like Dr. Steven Alford, will also encourage students to come and use the ASC for any kind of assistance. When asked what he thought of the ASC, he said, "I strongly support the excellent work done by Marsha Sinagra and her staff. Whenever a student needs help with an assignment, the first stop should always be the instructor's office. However, the ASC provides an extra "safety net" of support by providing students with additional advice and evaluation of their work, as well as exercises geared toward helping them in specific areas of academic weakness. Working together, professors, students, and the ASC provide a sound team to achieve the goal of undergraduate education at NSU: student success."

So if you want to see what the ASC is about and verify what has been said make an appointment or visit the Academic Support Center, where you can take the opportunity to perform at an optimum level and develop a promising academic career.

The Knight Staff and Policy

The Knight Newspaper serves Nova Southeastern's Fauquier Center for Undergraduate Studies from its office on the second floor of the Rosenblum Student Center at NSU's main campus. The Knight is NSU's established vehicle for the transmission of student reporting, opinion, and arts. All community members are invited to contribute anything they desire to The Knight. The Knight is readily available at several sites around the campus and the local community, including the East Campus site, the Oceanographic Center in Dania, and the Davie-Cooper City Chamber of Commerce. Address all distribution concerns to Nathan Burgess Editor in Chief, at (954) 262-8455. The Knight is now also available online.

The deadline for submissions for this year's fifth issue is 15 October 1997. The advertising deadline is 22 October 1997. E-mail the Advisor at Internet address "geertzc@polaris.acast.nova.edu" to find out how you can become involved with the SCO. Disclaimers: Editorials, commentaries, and advertisements expressed in this publication do not represent the views of the University or its officials, The Knight staff or other advertisers. Editorials, commentaries, and advertisements reflect only the opinion of authors. The Knight will not publish unsigned letters except in special circumstances, at the editors' discretion. The Knight reserves the right to edit letters for clarity, brevity, and accuracy.