

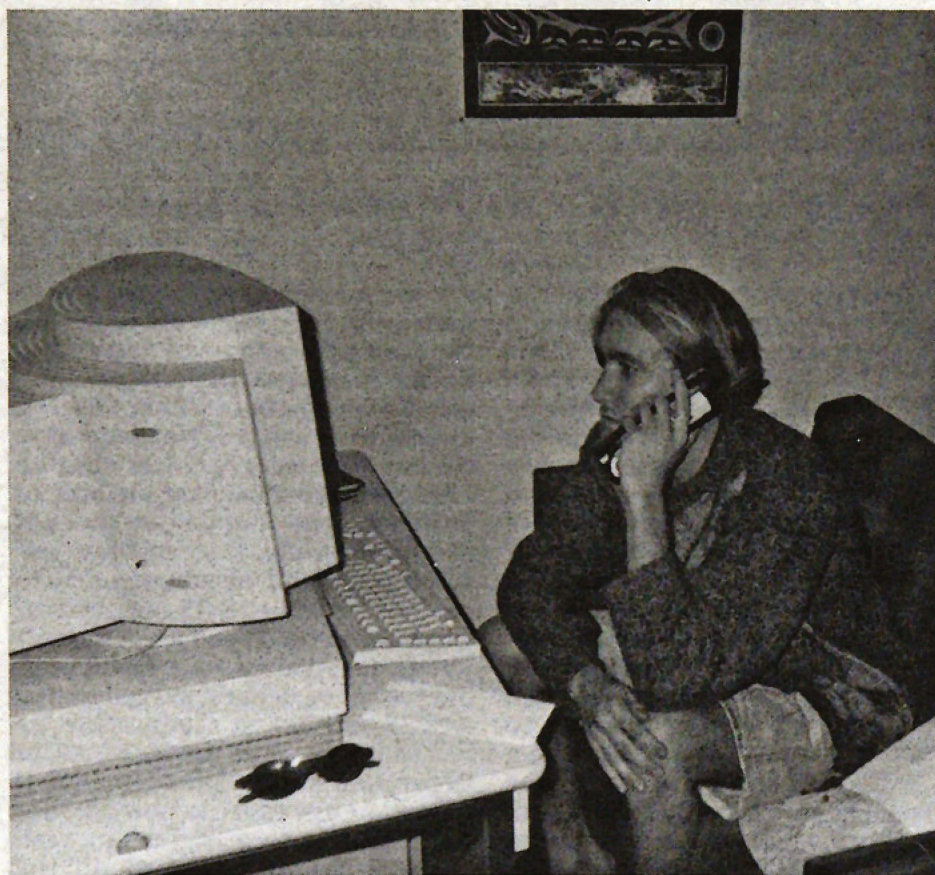
The Minaret

Vol. 66, No. 16 ~~16~~ 17

UNIVERSITY OF TAMPA • TAMPA, FLORIDA

February 16, 1996

Students overwhelmed by harassing callers



Joe Cuker—The Minaret

Jim Ronckovitz, a junior, happily receives a call from a good friend while studying. Unfortunately, 17 UT students have recently answered their phones only to be greeted by sexual comments or obscene language.

BY MICHILEEN MARTIN
Staff Writer

"He was my roommate and he got death threats," said a resident regarding a total of eight phone calls he received throughout the Fall semester of '95. According to the resident, his roommate was never home to receive the calls which included promises to "break his neck," and "slit his throat." His roommate transferred to another school before the Spring semester.

Fourteen harassing, obscene and threatening phone calls have been reported to UTCS within the past school year, with three new ones in the past week.

Monday, Feb. 5, obscene calls of a sexual nature were reported by a UT resident. Thursday, Feb. 8, a student reported eight calls within five hours during in which the caller remained silent. Sunday, Feb. 11, a student received messages on her answering machine in which a male spoke of drugs, money and eventually threats toward the student.

These three calls represent the variety of harassing phone calls made to residents on-campus. The phone calls range from constant hang-ups to childish jokes to threats

of physical violence.

Not all harassing calls are reported, though.

"This guy, I could tell he was obviously drunk, calls me up and says 'Hey man, are you gay?'" said Brett McDavid, UT student. The caller went on to threaten to assault him before hanging up.

A resident said her ex-roommate was called and told, "They were the Admissions Office... and that cops were coming because we were turned in for a drug bust."

Jessica Weinstalk, sophomore, was called by an unidentified male. "He wanted to come over, and he was making sexual innuendo." According to Weinstalk, a friend of hers received a similar call a few hours later.

A RA was propositioned over the phone. "She said, 'I got your number out of a lesbian phone book' and they were asking me out on a date," the RA said. All of these calls took place last semester and none were reported.

When reported to UTCS, harassing phone call cases are referred to Brian Sutton in the Department of

See callers, page 4

Despite decreases, car theft still affects UT students

By BEA SCHROTTNER
Staff Writer

Car theft is one of America's biggest crime problems. According to the National Insurance Crime Bureau (NICB), in 1994 a car was stolen nationwide every 20 seconds. If theft were legal, that number which would have made car theft the 57th largest business in the U.S. Although the number of the cars stolen has been decreasing, car theft still poses a serious problem.

In 1994, FBI statistics ranked Tampa second worst in the nation for property theft, and first among Florida cities for car theft with 11,011 cars stolen. According to a Tampa Tribune article on March 19, 1995, that number has dropped 34 percent.

The decline in vehicle thefts in

Tampa is reflected in statistics at the University of Tampa. In 1995, a total of "only" eight cars were reported stolen, the lowest figure the university has suffered in four years. In 1994, 18 car thefts were reported. Car theft at the University of South Florida has also gone down as well, from 80 cars to 27 cars, however the number of total registered cars is unknown.

According to UTCS files, the majority of 1995 car thefts took place at Martinez Sports Center, especially during games or other events. Most cars get stolen during the evening hours or around midnight.

As of 1996, there has been one reported theft and one car burglary at UT so far.

See theft, page 4



Shannon Whittaker—The Minaret

Sarah Waylett's automobile was burglarized in Ybor City on Saturday, Feb. 10. The suspect entered the car by breaking through a window.

UT students explore a Virtual Reality

By AUDREY SHAMA
Staff Writer

UT students lined up throughout Plant Hall lobby on Thursday, Feb. 8 to experience Virtual Reality, Video Games of the Future.

Mark Silver, a senior and president of Student Productions, arranged for the video machines to be brought to UT. Although the virtual reality machines had been here in the past, several requests were made by students to bring them back again this year. More than 150 students waited enthusiastically throughout the day to get the opportunity to experience the "illusion fusion."

Silver contracted with Robert

Kramer, owner of Kramer Agency, an entertainment company located in Grand Rapids, Mich., to get the video machines. Kramer supplied the university with four standing units, consisting of two types. One model, the 1000CS, a full color 3-D quadraphonic 360 degree, computer generated virtuality machine, provided the option of one of three programs: "Virtual Boxing", "Second Generation Dactyl Nightmare" and "Zone Hunter."

Having two of the 1000CSs provided students with the opportunity to fight one another within the same game. Each student could view the other, playing against each other for points.

Virtual Reality machines have

received a great deal of attention in recent years and have even been featured recently on *Mad About You*, a popular TV sitcom. In one episode, Paul Buchman, the main character, is asked to try the game in hopes that he will then invest in the company designing them. He is given the choice of several programs and chooses an encounter with the model Christy Brinkley. This later lands him in trouble with his wife, Jamie, until she becomes enamored of a program that will enable her to hear Paul admit when he is wrong.

Eric Borton, the road manager for the Kramer Agency, said, "The company provides several different types of

See virtual, page 4

INSIDE

Black history:

Part two of a three part essay continues to explore the origins of racial conflict.

See features, page 10

UT sports makes positive moves

With the hiring of Terry Rupp and Keith Fulk, the Spartans look forward.

See sports, page 17

Family weekend reminds us who's most important

EDITORIAL

After 12 years of education — from the graham crackers and forced naps of kindergarten to the "God I hope he/she likes me" worries of high school — it's recommended that graduates plan on attending a four-year college and gain some "higher learning". In today's hi-tech society where information is power, these words are not mere advice but a mandatory part of life.

Then a student goes through four years of college, balancing the stress from classes and extracurricular activities with some form of social life. But as the graduate-to-be reaches for his diploma, he's reminded that it's not what you know, but who you know that counts in today's business world.

Unfortunately, it's rather difficult to truly know anybody in one's chosen field, particularly when the last four years of your life were spent getting to know a group of people with whom you would soon part company. Even those old friends from high school whom you swore to remember forever have already faded to that same bottomless pit of memory which houses the names of all Duran Duran's number one songs.

The one constant factor in student's life — besides the mounting cost of books and tuition — is one's family. In the college years, it's easy for the immediate need for friends, studying and partying to overshadow the long distance relationship between the student and the family. The family gets relegated to the status of the nearby Nations Bank.

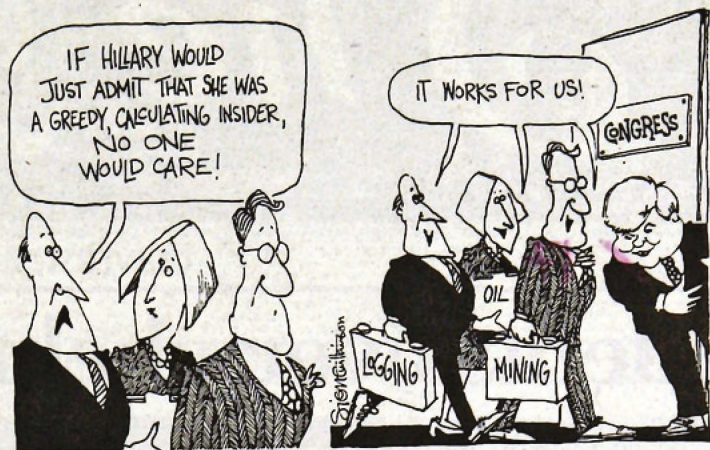
The last thing anyone should do is lose touch with their family. Through all of life, friends — even those romantic interests — come and go. But the family is always there, be it the whiny little sibling that always disturbed your attempts to get beyond first base, the mother who made you do homework when Robin was giving birth to the alien baby on *V The Final Battle*, or the father who wouldn't let you have the car on Friday night.

These are the people who had the most impact in making us what we are today. When the sister whined, we learned how to deal with the organization member who never wanted to do anything. When our mother made us do homework, we learned to balance the responsibility of studies against the desire to goof off and party. When our father kept the car, we learned to make sacrifices and how to rely on other people.

Family Weekend is the perfect opportunity to remind our families of just how important they are in our lives. If you're not fortunate enough to have your family on campus, be sure to call them and have a good, long conversation. In some instances this phone call is the best route — you won't have to kiss every member on the cheek or deal with mom's bear hug while she repeats, "I miss you so much."

If you get the chance, be sure to meet the families of some of your friends. In about five minutes of conversation you'll understand just about everything you've ever wanted to know about your friends. They're often a great deal like their parents, and that whiny kid brother or sister will be more than willing to tell you all the dirt from their older siblings' lives.

Dennis Miller relayed the important staying power of the family best: "When Richard Dawson asks you to name something you find in the refrigerator and you say a dictionary, the rest of the world screams 'You dumb bastard!' But your family will be there for you yelling, 'Good answer! Good answer!'"



Generation label controversy breeds student's confusion

COLUMN

Last week, our editor published an editorial titled "Generation Must Come To Grips With Its Sexuality."



By
MICHILEEN
MARTIN

In the editorial, he referred to the infamous "Generation X." This is not in rebuttal or response to his piece, it's just that, after reading it, I got to thinking about the term. I know a lot of the people (including myself) who are thought to be in this group don't know where it comes from. So, here's a little history lesson from your Uncle Mick.

The term was actually coined in Great Britain when late 70's punk rocker Billy Idol formed a band called "Generation X." Douglas Coupland, in the eyes of critics, became the official literary voice of Generation X when he wrote a book of the same title. According to the media, the generation is one of apathy and fear. A generation born in the late 60's and early 70's, raised in the 80's under the limp wrist of Jimmy Carter and the steel grip of Ronald Reagan, watching the economy plummet, the environment stain, divorce evolve from social sacrilege to the latest trend, sex turned into Russian Roulette, and always lurking in the background was the threat of nuclear war. Once the early 90's came, Xers were making movies like *Pump Up the Volume*, *Reality Bites* and *Clerks* geared to further define the generation. MTV and *Rolling Stone* jumped at the chance to find a spokesman for the Xers, and whether he wanted the title or not they found Kurt Cobain. He's dead now. We won't get into that. That would be another column.

Three years ago, Generation X was said to be those who were in their mid-late twenties to early-mid thirties. Today, the members of Generation X are said to be those from ages 18-35.

Uh... hold on a second.

A generation is a group of people born within the same decade, a decade being a group of ten years. People from ages 18-35 represent a group of people born within 17 years, almost two decades. Not only have the baby-boomers and Xers of influence stamped a label on millions of faceless people, but darn it, they got the label wrong. It's not only presumptuous and narrow-minded to call people from 18-35 members of Generation X, it's wrong. Not morally wrong, just plain wrong. An 18 year-old cannot be in the same generation as a 35 year-old. It's impossible.

Three years ago, the age-range for Generation X was 25-35. Wouldn't it follow the age-range is now 28-38?

This may be a frightening realization. Sit down. Turn on the soundtrack to *Friends* and hug your framed autographed picture of Ethan Hawke/Wynona Rider close to your heart. Relax. This one might hurt.

If you are reading this paper and are a student at the University of Tampa, unless you are a non-traditional or "older" student, odds are you aren't a part of Generation X.

Turn up the volume and keep on holding Wynona. It gets worse.

Now, if we are too frightful or apathetic to do anything, we have to blame ourselves as individuals. We are nameless. The title given us has been proven incorrect and we are without identity. Oh... the pain. We must find identity as individuals. We can no longer wave our fingers at the baby boomers. Our former title designated us as fearful, but now we no longer have to fear. It called us apathetic, and now we can care. We can no longer blame Reagan for our drug habits, our parents' divorces for our hopelessness, or attribute the need for our therapy sessions on the fact that Nirvana isn't going on tour any time soon. We are now free to let go of the old trends and the old art forms. We can create something new. WE DON'T HAVE TO WATCH MTV! We were a generation whose voices and actions did not matter. Now, we can make change.

Live with it.

Michileen Martin is a freshman writing major.

The Minaret

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The Minaret welcomes your letters...

Letters to the editor must be typed, double-spaced and contain a maximum of 250 words. Please submit letters to The Minaret office (Student Union, Room 4) or UT Box 2757 by 2 p.m. Monday to appear in Friday's issue. Letters must be signed and include an address and a telephone number where the writer may be contacted regarding editing. Names may be withheld by request. Editors may edit letters for libel and space considerations.

Drug legalization hopefully to end gang violence, death

LETTER

Dear Editor:

For many years drugs in this country have created problems with everything from society to government. During the early 1900s the Chinese created this problem with the production of opium. This drug was very strong and very dangerous. The Chinese introduced this drug to the British, and this is the cause of all the problems that would come in the future. When marijuana began to be used here in the United States, the selling of this product became very hard, due to the fact that the government had made this product illegal. Marijuana began its rise in popularity during the early 1960s. The motto for that era was "sex, drugs, and rock and roll." What the heck were they thinking? The use of marijuana only led to the use of stronger drugs. Drugs like LSD, better known as acid, PCP, cocaine, heroine, morphine, barbiturates, amphetamines and others were only a few of the drugs being used and abused. Unfortunately, this was only the beginning. These drugs were not only illegal, they were deadly. The government sought to bring this problem to an end by enforcing stronger drug laws. This was a valid attempt at a solution to the problem; unfortunately, it has not worked. Drug dealers all over the country only saw the government's attempt to stop drug trafficking as



another hurdle for them to jump over. And so far they have been able to do so.

Due to the fact that the government was trying to enforce the law even harder, selling drugs was becoming harder but not impossible. Gangs grew stronger to be able to have a fighting chance against the police, thereby creating more problems. Because of the rise in gang violence, the mortality rate has risen. This is due to the fact that gangs that sell drugs are always trying to get their money's worth for the drugs they're selling. What is it going to take for us to realize that we have to do something to stop the violence? A possible solution to this problem would be to legalize marijuana. By legalizing marijuana, we end the problem of drug dealers taking advantage of drug users and we put an end to the killing. The only other option would be to banish drugs from the face of the planet, but that's not possible because most of these drugs are either medicinal or come from medicinal plants.

One of my best friends back home was killed over drugs. Not because he used them, but because he tried selling them for money to support his family. I don't want to see or hear about any more deaths because of drugs. We need to put an end to this madness by legalizing marijuana.

Name withheld by request

Racism surrounds debate over all white police group

COLUMN

By GREGORY D. WHITE

White male deputies of the Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department are in the process of forming a support group dedicated to protecting the rights of white male police officers. But many minorities have a problem with white law officers forming their own group. Their resentment is rather hypocritical, to say the least. There are black, women's and Asian peace officers associations. But those same associations do not condone the existence of a white officers' group under any circumstances.

Sounds like a double standard to me. Minorities are allowed to form groups for the advancement of their own race, ethnicity or other protected status. But if white males form an organization, they are labeled as racists. Go figure.

William Raspberry, a nationally syndicated columnist, appears to advocate the existence of minority police groups. But at the same time, he denounces the formation of a white group. Last November, Raspberry claimed in his column that one legitimate purpose of racial separation is "to defend against the tyranny of the majority." Tyranny? What tyr-



anny? There are no minorities who are being tyrannized in the United States of America. What rights and liberties do I have that a black man does not? Minorities have the right to vote, and they are entitled to the equal protection of the laws under the 14th Amendment. They have constitutional liberties that

guarantee their freedom of speech, assembly and worship. Indeed, minorities have the same rights as every American citizen.

What surprises me is that Raspberry appears to accept the idea that separation by blacks is a legitimate solution to racial tensions. But if I remember correctly, it was Dr. Martin Luther King who argued in favor of integration

rather than separation. This makes me wonder what King would say to Raspberry. Scold him maybe? It's one thing for Raspberry to be hypocritical about white male police groups, but it is another thing for him to support minority factions - against the opposing ideas of King. But sadly, this is a nation where racial groups distrust one another, and separation by skin color appears to be gaining in popularity.

Gregory White is majoring in liberal studies.

Saying good-bye is the hardest thing for a friend to do

COLUMN

I lost someone close to me today. There was no eulogy, there will be no funeral procession. No flowers will be sent expressing deep sympathy for my loss. I am left to contemplate our relationship alone. This is my letter of apology, for not being able to take his pain away sooner.



By
DAWN
VANNIEL

He was like a brother to me. He rough housed with me, watched t.v. with me on lazy Sunday afternoons, split hamburgers with me; he listened to me when it seemed no one else had the time. He was protective, cautiously walking steps ahead of me to ward off any unforeseen danger. Now he is gone forever, and I never even thanked him for being my friend. Shiloh, our dog, was put to sleep today.

He lived with my parents, and my mother had been telling me that he hasn't been feeling well for about a week. I comforted her, telling her that he would bounce back like he always does, he just needed a little time. This morning, when I called her just to say hello, she told me that she didn't know if Shiloh was going to live. I was silent. She must be exaggerating. I made arrangements to bring him to the veterinarian later in the afternoon; maybe he needed antibiotics, perhaps he had a cold.

I decided that I would go over to my parents' house earlier in the day to spend some time with Shiloh. I was one of his favorite people, and I

was definitely on his top ten list, I was right after Hershey's chocolate kisses and Starkist tuna fish. I figured he would hear our car (he would certainly recognize the sound of our engine) and greet me at the door, wagging his tail (his whole rear end, actually) mouth open, as if he was smiling, and prancing around me, as I walked to the kitchen, like a proud pony. I was not prepared for what I saw.

I opened the door slowly, being careful not to knock into Shiloh. He was not waiting to greet me at the door. I looked over to the corner of the room and saw him. He was lying on his side, his back faced to the door. He was trembling uncontrollably. I sat with him on his blanket and said, "Hi, Shiloh. How ya felling, pretty boy?" He stretched his neck out, but his body remained limp. He seemed unable to focus his eyes on me. I rubbed him, and scratched him, and talked to him. I covered him with a blanket and turned a floor heater towards him. I wanted to scream SAY SOMETHING! TELL ME WHAT TO DO! but I realized that out of the two of us, he was the one who wanted the ability to speak at that moment, more than anything.

At the vet's office, the doctor's assistants came out to the car with a

stretcher. His back legs seemed to be paralyzed, and he didn't have the strength to drag them along. She put a muzzle on his snout, and I wanted to rip it off of him. How cruel! My dog is sick, and scared, and now some stranger is handling him as if he has no feelings, or no understanding of what is about to happen. I know that if I were dying, I would want the people I knew



and trusted by my side, not some woman who smelled like formaldehyde. They put him on an examining table, still strapped to the stretcher and still muzzled. He seemed more coherent then, but when I tried to talk to

him, and cradle his head, he pushed away. My mother and I requested to remain in the room while the doctor administered the shot that would take all of his pain away. I removed the muzzle and released the Velcro straps from around his legs. As the needle was inserted into his right foot, my mom rubbed his belly and whispered, "Go to sleep, Shiloh, there will be no more pain." I cradled his face in my arms, as I looked into his eyes. I whispered, "I love you, I love you" over and over. I didn't want him surrounded by strangers, strapped down and muzzled, staring at a cold, blue wall to be his last memory. I needed him to know I cared. I needed to be the last person he would ever see. Within seconds, the doctor closed Shiloh's eyes and said, "It's all over." I walked out of the room, quietly weeping, and didn't look back.

I urge you, if you have a dog, and if you are ever faced with the heartbreaking decision to put him or her to sleep, please, make arrangements to be there until the end. The shot is painless, and takes only seconds. Your dog has loved you unconditionally, never asking for more than a little bit of your time (and perhaps an occasional french fry). Allowing your dog to die with dignity, and not prolonging his life when it is no longer pleasurable for him is the best thing to do. Staying with your dog in his last minutes of life, letting him see the face he has admired and cherished for years, is the right thing to do.

Sleep soundly, Shiloh. We'll miss you.

Dawn VanNiel is a junior majoring in English.

theft from page one

UT security tries to keep car thefts at a minimum by carrying out random patrols on campus, 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. They also try to raise awareness of the dangers of vehicle theft by distributing fliers and memos that outline theft prevention methods.

Buddy Campbell, chief of safety and security, says that The Club and other security systems greatly decrease the likelihood of a car getting stolen, although they are not guarantees against vehicle theft.

One UT student affected by car theft on campus was Vivian Wagschal, a sophomore from Holland, whose car got stolen in January of 1995. After returning from dinner with a friend around 6 p.m., Wagschal locked her car on the parking lot between Delo and Howell. Police recovered the vehicle the same night at around 10 p.m. Wagschal herself didn't find out about the theft until the next day at 3 p.m. when she intended to leave campus.

Wagschal had owned her 1995 Plymouth Neon for only three months. When it got stolen, the car had only 1700 miles on it.

"After it had been recovered, the vehicle was completely trashed," said Wagschal. In addition to taking personal belongings, such as clothing and a radar system, out of the car, the joyriders left the car without its trunk and burned the seats and dashboard with cigarettes. The Club didn't save Wagschal's car from getting stolen. Although it was applied at the time of the theft, the joyriders simply cut through the device.

Two other UT students, Mark Silver, a senior, and Ana Ramirez,

a junior, have also been victims of car theft. Both their cars, however, were stolen off campus, out of the parking lots of their respective apartment complexes.

Mark Silver's car was stolen in October of 1994 from the parking lot of his apartment at Cove Apartments off Westshore. As he was in Alabama at the time of the theft, Silver didn't report the missing car until he returned.

Ten days later, his car was recovered at Robinson High School by Tampa police. It had been taken for a 400 mile joyride during which the thieves even put a new battery into the vehicle. As in Wagschal's case, things were found missing from the car and it was vandalized. The radio had been ripped out, Silver's audiotapes were stolen and his class projects missing. Silver had to start his 1981 Toyota Tercel with a screwdriver, because the thieves had broken off the ignition in order to jump-start the car. One door needed to be replaced, the gas tank cap was broken off and the tint was badly scratched.

"I don't feel safe in my car anymore, knowing it could happen anytime, again," said Silver. Immediately after his car was recovered, Silver bought The Club. He advises others: "No matter how safe you think your neighborhood is, you still have to be careful."

Ramirez's car, a Honda Accord, the number one most frequently stolen car in 1994, was stolen off the parking of her Coachwood Apartment complex on Bayshore on Labor Day 1995. She reported the car stolen the same night, after her boyfriend found it missing. After two weeks, the car, which at that point had only a paper tag on

it, was recovered on North Dale Mabry by Tampa police.

As in the other two cases, the car had been seriously vandalized. The seats had been stabbed, and gum and cigarette burns were all over the interior. Everything inside the car had been stolen or thrown out. To Ramirez, the most troubling thing, besides living off campus and not having a means of transportation, was that during the process of recovering the car, she was shuffled from one person to the next.

"It's your car, and they don't really care." Although Ramirez did have both The Club as well as an alarm, neither was in use at the time of the theft. "I learned my lesson, and use those precaution methods every time I leave my car now."

In none of the three cases were the culprits found.

The reports of these students are in perfect congruence with the NICB's figures in terms of vandalism. In 1970, 84 percent of stolen cars were recovered and 75 percent of them were still drivable. Over 20 years later, in 1994, the corresponding numbers were much darker: only 62 percent of stolen cars were recovered at all and of those, only 18 percent were still drivable. Of the percentage of cars recovered, 31 percent were stripped, 31 percent had been vandalized or had parts missing, 10 percent had no apparent damage, 16 percent had been wrecked and 4 percent had been floated or burned. The annual cost to consumers in terms of insurance premiums, repairs and new cars was \$7.5 million in 1994.

The consumer has to prevent thefts himself. According to NIBC, however, 31 percent of owners don't lock their doors and 11 percent ad-

Theft Prevention Tips

1. Close your windows, lock your doors and take the keys with you.
2. Park with the front wheels turned sharply toward the curb and apply your emergency brake to discourage towing.
3. Activate any antitheft devices you may have.
4. Put all packages and personal items out of sight.
5. Use your garage at home; lock both your vehicle and the garage.
6. Don't park on the outskirts of a shopping center, motel or other parking lot. Park near the entrance, especially if you will be leaving your car unattended for an extended period. On campus, move your car to an appropriate viewing area at night.
7. Etch your vehicle identification number in hard-to-see spots, using an engraver or dye marker. Hide business cards or address labels under floor mats or seats.

mit they sometimes leave their keys in the ignition. Although 24 percent of people surveyed by NIBC owned antitheft devices, 25 percent said they don't always use those devices.

callers from page one

Business Communications. Sutton runs a trace, monitoring all incoming phone calls, and students are asked to phone in if and when they receive another such call. According to Sutton, two alleged harassers were caught this past fall and at least one this semester.

"A lot of the people are doing it as a lark," Sutton said, "and it's not done that way."

Brian Sutton cannot run trace calls from off-campus sources, however, and such calls would be referred to the Tampa Police Department.

If an off-campus caller is harassing a student, they may be punishable to a maximum of a \$500 fine, six

months in a county jail, or both.

If the callers are students on-campus, they are brought to the Judicial Board and, according to Monnie Huston, director of Residence Life, punishment can range from "community service or probation to suspension" depending on the severity of the case. Huston knew of only one case where a student caught making harassing calls was threatening in a "stalking, intimidating manner" and the victim chose not to press charges.

Whether they are threatening, disturbing or just annoying, UT students can report harassing calls to UTCS at ext. 3333.

virtual from page one

entertainment nationwide." Interactive video, game shows, comedians and motion simulators are only a few of the entertainment forms offered by the company. Two types of motion simulators, both designed and manufactured by Kramer, give individuals life-like simulated rides such as being a pilot of an airplane, being on a roller coaster and taking a bobsled ride. The Omega, the newest version in motion simulators, seats four people and, instead of a 3-D screen, has personalized vissets, the virtual reality headgear, for each person.

Michileen Martin, a sophomore, liked playing the game, but it wasn't what he expected. "I expected it to be more like in the movies, more 'real,' like in *Lawnmower Man*."

While virtual reality may not yet equal the fantasized renderings of it presented in movies and television, the versions Borton brought were potent enough to take students from one kind of reality into another. It took almost a minute to acclimate to the buttons, motion and images, and even longer to return to ordinary UT reality.

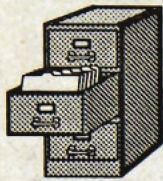
Mark Silver felt overwhelmed by the experience. "It was a very disorienting when the game was over."

A more common complaint, however, was that the sessions ended at 3:45 p.m. Said John Berglowe, sophomore, "I really wanted to do it, but by the time I got out of class they were gone."

WUTV & The Masquerade Present:

**Be there for the taping
of the next dance show.**

**Bring your UT I.D. & Get in for
FREE!**



Police Beat

On Monday, Feb. 5, at 4:25 p.m., UTCS received a report from a resident about numerous obscene phone calls made to her room. The calls were made by an unidentified male and were of an obscene and lewd nature. The student was referred to the communication director on campus in order to receive a tap on her phone.

On Tuesday, Feb. 6, at 7:25 p.m., UTCS received a call from a security officer at Valencia Gardens restaurant. The officer said that three Hispanic teenage males left his lot after looking into cars and were headed towards the Martinez Sports Center. UTCS officers responded to the area, parked behind some hedges, and turned off their lights. The officers saw the suspects enter the lot from the rear of the sports center, but a car entering the lot illuminated their position and the trio spotted him. They ran from the property through the Kennedy gate and down the sidewalk, and then offered the officers a few obscene gestures before fleeing out of sight.

On Wednesday, Feb. 7, at 6:54 p.m., UTCS observed a white male on the roof of the Krusen Building. The officers then watched him climb down the antenna on the east side of the building. The subject identified himself as a photographer given permission by the UT Office of Public Information to take pictures from that location.

On Thursday, Feb. 8, at 4:50 p.m., a UT student entered the UTCS office to fill out a report regarding stolen checks. The amount stolen qualified the report for larceny and grand theft.

At 8:05 p.m. officers responded

to the A-building of Res Com regarding a report of rats in a room. Officers were advised that there were possibly three rats in the rooms. The officers located one rat in a bedroom and were able to trap and release it without injury. The rat had a piece of white tape on its back with the letters of Sigma Delta Tau sorority. The residents belong to that sorority.



SARA RADER
Asst. Editor

At 11:15 p.m. TPD and UTCS approached seven University of Florida students on campus who were throwing eggs. The students claimed to be on a scavenger hunt. The students were advised to clean up their mess, and they complied. The names and addresses of the students were collected.

At 12:40 p.m., a UT resident approached the UTCS office regarding harassing phone calls made to his room. The victim claimed that there were eight calls placed within about a five-hour time span. According to the resident, the caller simply sat on the line and said nothing, but noise could be heard in the background. The student was referred to the communication director on campus.

On Friday, Feb. 9, at 11 a.m., a UT student advised UTCS that he left his laundry in a dryer in the Res Com

laundry room at 2:30 a.m., and when he returned at 8 a.m. his laundry was missing. The victim was asked to make a list of the missing items and inform them of the items. Officers also advised the student to call TPD and file a criminal theft report.

At 3:40 p.m., UTCS received a report of a male apparently passed out at the Kennedy gate. Investigation by officers revealed that the individual was merely sunning himself.

On Saturday, Feb. 10, at 11:15 a.m. UTCS responded to a call referring to someone possibly stealing the net off the volleyball court. Upon arrival to the court, officers discovered students were just tightening the net and preparing to play.

At 3:01 p.m., UTCS was contacted by telephone and asked to respond to the B-building of Res Com regarding damage to a door. The officers arrived at the scene and met one of the residents of the room. The victim said that someone had attempted to break into his room. While observing the door, the officers noticed fresh pry marks at the door's latch and stab marks at the exterior of the door. It appeared to the officers that the burglars were unable to pry open the door and so attempted to break it down with a large knife. There were five large cut marks on the door, three of which went through to the interior side of the door. Nothing appeared to be missing from the victim's room. The resident was asked to call UTCS if anything else suspicious occurred.

On Sunday, Feb. 11, at 12:34 p.m. a resident called the UTCS office to report a disturbing message she found on her answering machine the previous evening. The unknown

male caller referred to drugs and money and threatened the resident. The victim stated she didn't recognize the caller's voice, nor did she or her roommate use drugs. The resident was referred to the communication director on campus.

At 11:05 p.m., UTCS received a phone call from a resident stating his ex-girlfriend was refusing to leave his room and he wanted security to evict her. After arriving on the scene, the other occupants were unaware that someone called security and assumed officers were there regarding a possible noise complaint. The resident who phoned UTCS related to officers that his ex-girlfriend was an unwanted guest who refused to leave. He said she damaged his personal property. The subject in question said she was trying to get her property back from him and an argument arose. The officer noticed red marks on her throat and an abrasion on her forearm and asked the gentleman to remain inside while he questioned the woman. The officer asked her if she had been injured, and she said he grabbed her by the throat and pushed her. A witness confirmed the accusation and TPD was notified regarding charges. The man made a statement after he learned of possible assault charges. According to UTCS, he said the woman attempted to strike him with a beer bottle and force her way through his door thus he felt his actions were in self-defense. He gave no witnesses to this incident until he was questioned by TPD. Both parties were warned to avoid contact until differences were settled through a mediator. An RA was on the scene and assisted in J-Board paperwork.

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Gay UCLA student banned from ROTC

By COLLEEN DeBAISE
College Press Service

LOS ANGELES — Last May, an ROTC cadet at the University of California wrote a letter to her commander, informing him that she could “no longer remain silent” about being gay.

The commander reported the letter to the army, and, as a result, Huong Nguyen, a UCLA senior, was banned until further notice from training activities, and her ROTC scholarship was suspended.

Nguyen recently came forward with her story, holding a forum on campus to explain why she revealed her homosexuality to an institution that forbids its members to openly practice it.

“The military teaches you leadership skills,” Nguyen said, according to reports. “It teaches you to be honest. I felt that I needed to be honest with myself before I could be honest with other people.”

Nguyen’s dilemma puts the university at odds with its own campus-based ROTC programs.

Since 1993, the military has enforced a “don’t ask, don’t tell” policy, meaning members of the armed forces must keep quiet about being gay or risk dismissal. Military officials say the policy is necessary to maintain good order and morale.

On the other hand, UCLA has a strict non-discrimination policy re-

garding sexual preference. Chancellor Charles E. Young has twice written the Secretary of Defense, urging that the military’s policy be changed.

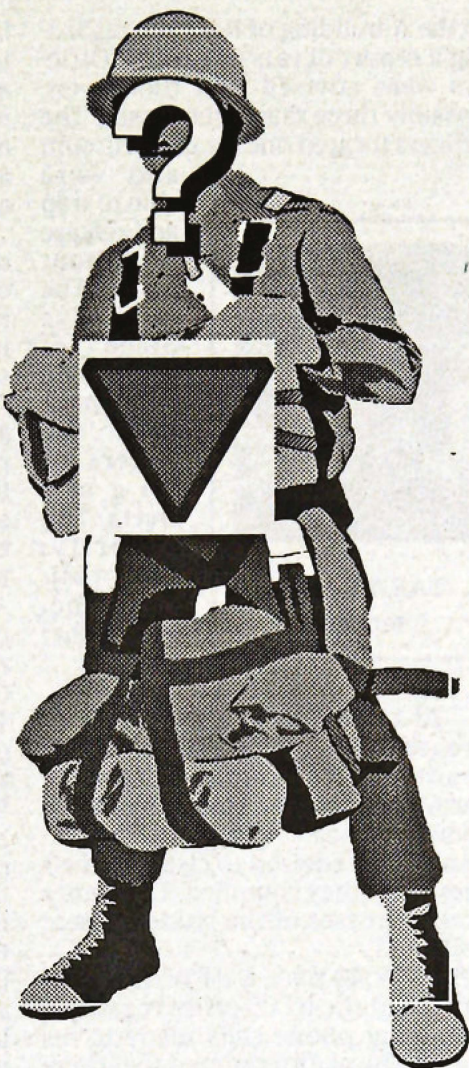
While Nguyen waits for the Secretary of the Army’s decision on whether she will be expelled from the ROTC program, the school has issued a statement in her defense.

“UCLA deeply regrets the actions being taken and feels the Department of Defense policy with regard to gays, lesbians and bisexuals serving in the military is wrong and ought to be changed,” the statement said.

However, the only change that administrators at UCLA or other universities are empowered to make is to remove the ROTC program from their campuses. While that option has been debated at schools from Dartmouth University to Oregon State University, few colleges have chosen to remove the military officer training programs from campus.

Two years ago, Lt. Richard P. Watson, an officer with the Oregon State University’s ROTC program, informed his superiors that he was gay. Watson, also a student at the university, was reassigned while the Navy began the processes of discharging him.

Watson filed suit against the Defense Department to prevent his discharge and is still awaiting a decision. In the meantime, he also complained to Oregon State’s affirmative-action office that the Navy should be banned from campus.



Bob Bruce, a university spokesperson, said Oregon State officials have “recognized for a long time that there is a disparity between state and federal policy [and] have advocated a change.”

But that change is in the hands of the Department of Defense, Bruce added.

The university has continued to stand by its ROTC program, although a recent vote by faculty members prohibits the school’s department of military science from having a voice in the faculty senate.

UCLA also plans to stand by its ROTC program.

“ROTC programs perform a valuable and important service for the nation,” Young said. “However, UCLA will continue to aggressively urge the Department of Defense to reverse its position regarding sexual orientation, so that gays and lesbians will be able to serve in the military proudly . . . without fear of reprisal.”

A representative from the ROTC program at UCLA said he sees no conflict between the policies of the university and the military.

“We do not discriminate in the federal services against sexual preference,” he said.

Nguyen has not been “kicked out” yet but is on absence with leave until a decision can be made, he added.

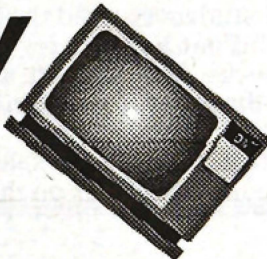


WUTV

	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
9:00	WUTV	WUTV	WUTV	WUTV	WUTV
9:30	VOL. I	VOL. II	VOL. III	VOL. IV	VOL. VI
10:00	TAMPA	GOD-FATHER	TAMPA	BAD	TAMPA
10:30	BAY	FATHER	BAY	BOYS	BAY
11:00	LIGHTNING	PART I	LIGHTNING		LIGHTNING
11:30	VOL. I		VOL. II		VOL. III
12:00	MORTAL		SATURDAY	DON	DIEHARD
12:30	KOMBAT		NIGHT	JUAN	WITH A
1:00		WHAT'S	FEVER	DEMARCO	VENGEANCE
1:30		EATING		THREE-SOME	
2:00		GILBERT			
2:30		GRAPE			
3:00					
3:30					
4:00					
4:30					
5:00					
5:30	COLLEGE		COLLEGE		COLLEGE
6:00	MUSIC	DON	MUSIC	GOD-FATHER	MUSIC
6:30	VIDEOS I	JUAN	VIDEOS II	PART I	VIDEOS IV
7:00	TAMPA	DEMARCO	TAMPA		TAMPA
7:30	BAY	THREE-SOME	BAY		BAY
8:00	LIGHTNING		LIGHTNING		LIGHTNING
8:30	VOL. I		VOL. II		VOL. III
9:00	WUTV	WUTV	WUTV	WUTV	WUTV
9:30	VOL. VI	VOL. V	VOL. IV	VOL. II	VOL. I
10:00	DIE	BAD	MORTAL	SATURDAY	WHAT'S
10:30	HARD	BOYS	KOMBAT	NIGHT	EATING
11:00	WITH A			FEVER	GILBERT
11:30	VENGEANCE				GRAPE



WUTV



VOL. SCHEDULE

WUTV VOL VI	9:00 Homicide 9:25 Star Trek: Invalid 9:40 Blinded By The Green Documentary
WUTV VOL I	9:00 The Rose 9:20 Dream Wedding 9:35 Dream Wedding Documentary 9:50 Mortal Kombat Music Video
WUTV VOL II	9:00 Masquerades Dance Show 9:30 Knight Squad 9:50 Jeff King's Untitled
WUTV VOL III	9:00 Blinded By The Green 9:25 Paranoid 9:50 65 Ways Music Video
WUTV VOL IV	9:00 Treasures Of The Sea 9:30 Inspiration 9:50 Inspiration Documentary
WUTV VOL V	9:00 You Snooze You Lose 9:20 Paranoid Documentary 9:30 The Rose Documentary

**Catch The Action,
Live The Moment:
Tune into WUTV**

Prolific author Cherry reads at UT

By PHIL BACON
Assistant Features Editor

Kelly Cherry, this year's featured guest author for *Quilt's* annual Coffeehouse Weekend, read selections of her work at the newly-opened coffeehouse Thursday night, Feb. 15.

Cherry is the Evjue-Bascom Professor in the Humanities at the University of Wisconsin where she has been writer-in-residence since 1977. Cherry has written five books of fiction: *Sick and Full of Burning*, *Augusta Played*, *In the Wink of an Eye*, *The Lost Traveler's Dream* and *My Life and Dr. Joyce Brothers*, a novel in stories; four books of poetry: *Lovers and Agnostics*, *Relativity*, *Natural Theology* and *God's Loud Hand*; and one book of nonfiction, *The Exiled Heart: A Meditative Autobiography*. She has also been published widely in *American Scholar*, *Atlantic Monthly*, *Commentary*, *Esquire*, *Mademoiselle*, *Ms.* and in such prize anthologies as *Best American Short Stories* and *The Pushcart Prize*.

Cherry became motivated to write by listening to music as a child. Her parents were string quartet violinists. "Long before I could read, I was listening to the late Beethoven string Quartets. Long before I was able to formulate my ambition as literary, I had a desire to be able to create beauty of that kind." She said her musical background influenced her poetry.

"From a fairly early age I was conscious of wanting to do in my writing some of what Beethoven did in his music."

Cherry was born in Baton Rouge, La., where her father was on the faculty of LSU. Her father took a position at Ithaca College when she was four and the family moved to upstate NY.

After six years in Ithaca the family moved again, to Virginia. Her fa-



Photo courtesy of Ann Cherry

Kelly Cherry has written over fifteen books, numerous essays, reviews and short stories and has published over 400 poems.

ther taught music as well as performed. Cherry said, "We were not a typical faculty family. My parents were performing musicians, and my dad was always associated with a university."

Cherry says she tends to worry about how people respond to her work. "You'd have to be a model of

self-confidence not to. I am writing books that I want to be read; therefore, I'm concerned about how people respond. It amazes me that so few readers—often reviewers—read what I have written, they read some other book. It's great when somebody does respond, responds to what's really on the page; it's this

wonderful, energizing sense of having made a connection with another mind in the universe, a kind of communion."

Cherry also says that to her, language is important, as well as fiction that contains ideas. "But I also want that fiction to be passionate. Recently, fiction has a kind of engaging, quirky, clever surface but shies away from any serious exploration of ideas, from any true revelation of emotion."

When asked about her writing process, whether she wrote every day, Cherry says, "I don't lead a life which allows me to write every day, unfortunately. I wish I could. But I have to teach. I have to earn a living. I give readings. When I have the time I do write every day. On the other hand, I try not to let too much time go by without writing. I have to squeeze in my writing time; I'm frequently writing Saturday nights, or Christmas day, or Sunday morning."

Cherry says she does use a computer but relies on longhand for a lot of her work. "I might say, 'Beware the computer.' I would never draft a novel on a computer. I do short stories by hand. I do poems by hand. You can't do complicated editing on a computer because you can't see your tracks. And computers encourage you to write shorter sentences. And more of them."

"Wonderful as a computer is for certain tasks," says Cherry, "no instrument is as flexible as a pen and paper; there's no barrier between you and the page."

Saturday morning in the Dome Theater at 10 a.m., Cherry will give general instruction in the craft of poetry to UT students attending a poetry workshop. The workshop will be followed by personal critiques of the work submitted by several students.

Family Weekend captures the spirit of New Orleans fun

Minaret Staff Report

Every February, the streets of New Orleans are packed with people in beads celebrating Mardi Gras. This year, the students and families of UT don't have to travel all the way to Bayou Country to enjoy the jamboree.

Mardi Gras and its contagious flavor hits the campus during Family Weekend 1996 on Feb. 16-18.

The idea for Family Weekend 1996's Mardi Gras theme was generated through a committee consisting of members from the Student Activities and Alumni Relations offices, as well as members of Student Productions, the *Quilt*, Student Government, Peer Organizational Advisors and Diplomats.

"Some of the other potential themes were the animated show *Animaniacs* and the Alaska-based TV show *Northern Exposure*," says JoAnne Brown, Student Activities coordinator.

This year's Family Weekend will kick off with the ever-popular Murder Mystery Dinner Theater. Diners

will meet members of the Orlando-based troupe Slueth Murder Mystery Dinner Theatre who act as characters in the mystery. After dinner, one of the characters will be murdered. It's up to the diners to ask the right questions and solve the crime.

Prizes will be awarded for the slueths who solve the crime.

Saturday brings the Mardi Gras Carnival, held in Plant Park. The event will be filled with amusement-style attractions and booths manned by various UT organizations. "Some organizations are running bake sales, while others will have smaller games," says Michele Greco, Recreation and Film chair for Student Productions.

Quilt, UT's literary magazine, caps off Saturday evening with their open mike Coffeehouse. Budding writers and their families are invited to join in the festivities as patrons or participants.

Various costs per person are charged for specific events. But, there is no cost for students and a reduced cost for children under the age of 12.

It's a Mardi Gras Family Weekend

at The University of Tampa
February 16-18

Friday, February 16, 1996	
noon - 8 pm	Family Members Check-in
8 am - 5 pm	Open Classrooms
	Family members can attend select classes.
4-5:00 pm	President's Reception
	Meet U.T. President, Dr. Ronald L. Vaughn.
5-6 pm	Residence Hall Window
	Painting Contest
6:30 pm - 10 pm	Murder Mystery Dinner Theater
	Make reservations with Student Productions!
	An entertaining evening filled with food, fun, and mystery.
7 pm	Scarfone Gallery Opening
10:30 pm	Visit U.T.'s new Coffeehouse!
	Performance by Dr. Scott Paine
Saturday, February 17, 1996	
9:30-11 am	Family Members Check-in
11- noon	Faculty Presentation
11:30 am - 1:30 pm	Cookout
12:30-2pm	Blues Band Performance
noon-3 pm	Campus Carnival
	Sponsored by Student Productions
2 pm	Tour of Henry B. Plant Museum
3 pm	Trip to Florida Aquarium
1-4 pm	Minaret Climb
	Wear comfortable shoes and be prepared for a great view!
8 pm	Quilt Coffeehouse
8 pm-3 am	Visit U.T.'s new Coffeehouse!
evening	Gasparilla Night Parade
Sunday, February 18, 1996	
9 am	Parents' Association Breakfast & Meeting
8 pm-1am	Coffeehouse Open
	Plant Hall Lobby
	Grand Salon
	Smiley Hall Lobby
	Fletcher Lounge
	Scarfone Gallery
	Student Union
	Plant Hall Lobby
	Plant Hall 220
	Plant Park
	Plant Park
	Plant Park & Fountain
	on your own
	on your own
	4th Floor Plant Hall
	The Ratskellar
	Student Union
	Ybor City
	Grand Salon
	Student Union

Holiday sang her way into blues legends

By FRED PUNZO
Contributor

February is Black History Month and there will be many articles written to document and commemorate the lives and accomplishments of African Americans from all walks of life. Many people seem to be particularly moved by individuals who are able to enrich us emotionally, share our ups and downs, and leave a lasting impression on the fabric of our cultural lives. Billie Holiday was such a person.

According to popular legend, the professional career of Billie Holiday, quintessential lady of the blues, began on the night of July 18th, 1933, in *Pod and Jerry's Log Cabin* (Harlem, N.Y.). She sang "Them There Eyes" with the Pops Foster Band and made such an impression on the audience that she was asked to perform on a regular basis for drinks and tips. She soon caught the attention of John Hammond Sr., a record producer for Columbia Records, who was looking for new artists to satisfy the growing demand for jazz and blues both in the United States and Europe. And so, the career of this blues icon was born in the crucible of a Harlem speakeasy.

She was born Eleanora Harris on April 7, 1915, at Philadelphia General Hospital, and returned to Baltimore with her mother, Sadie Harris. Little is known of her biological father. They took up residence in an old boarding house in Fell's Point, a poor and sparsely settled area on the outskirts of the city with a popular red-light district. Sadie found it necessary to travel a considerable distance to find work as a domestic and often had to leave Eleanora in the care of these women of the night. Her mother married Clarence Holiday when Eleanora was 15. Clarence was a guitarist with the Fletcher Henderson Blues Band and frequently took the young woman to his gigs. In this way, she came to appreciate the influence of music on people starved for a cultural identity and searching for a way to stamp their legacy on a society that was at best indifferent and often hostile toward black Americans.

They moved to Brooklyn, N.Y., and her mother began to refer to Eleanora as "Billie" because she was a fan of the silent-screen star, Billie Dove.

The irony of a black woman idolizing a white actress has not been lost on a generation of social critics and points vividly to the racial landscape of the States at that time. Billie earned some money as a cleaning lady.

One of the houses she cleaned was a local brothel, and Billie soon realized that she could earn significantly more money turning tricks than washing stoops. Unfortunately, this left her vulnerable to a world inhabited by pimps and hustlers, users and abusers. She was introduced to alcohol and drugs by the numerous musicians who always seemed to attract her attention. By the time John Hammond discovered Billie in Harlem and offered to record her, she had already embarked on a journey in the fast lane that would lead her to fame, drug addiction, tragic decline and an early death at the age of 41.

Her songs echo the risk and somber realism of a woman who always found it difficult to define her life. A woman who accepted her own needs and desires without shame while lamenting the racial injustice that enveloped her. It is revealing to contrast the more lively delivery of her earlier recordings with the pri-



Minaret — file photo

Billie Holiday's talent allowed her to perform with other jazz greats such as Miles Davis(right).

mal emotional pain of her later years as the addictive nectar flowed freely through her veins. And through it all, the unmistakable melancholy and inevitable disappointment that accompany the realization of expectations that always seem just out of reach.

Over the years Billie Holiday performed with some of the best jazz musicians of that era including Count Basie, Duke Ellington, Coleman Hawkins, Harry Edison and Lester Young. Billie considered Lester the "President" of the saxophone, and he considered her the "First Lady" of the blues. He named her Lady Day, a title that remained with her for the rest of her life. Billie began by emulating the vocal style of Bessie Smith, one of the most influential female blues vocalists, and through her recordings she continues to entertain new audiences with her unique musical interpretations. She is a musical monarch who reigns in death as she did in life.

I remember hearing a tape of a radio broadcast interview that Lady did with Mike Wallace in 1956. Art

Tatum, the well-known "piano man" of jazz, with whom Billie had worked on numerous occasions, had recently died. Wallace asked her, "Why do so many jazz greats seem to die so young?" There is a pause on the tape, and then Billie replied that perhaps it was because "we try to live 100 days in one day, and we try to please so many people." Lady Day certainly lived a frenetic life, and her songs are full of the pathos and heartbreak that go with living life on the edge. It was said of her style of blues that Billie Holiday could "take a song and drive it through your soul, wound your heart and hang it

out to dry." Just listen to "God Bless The Child" or "Lover Man" and you will understand.

For those interested in the many details of her life, I suggest John Chilton's book, *Billie's Blues* (1975), and *Wishing On The Moon: The Life And Times Of Billie Holiday* by Donald Clarke (Penguin Books, 1994). Her recordings are available on cassette and CD, and for anyone who does not have any Billie Holiday in their collection, I highly recommend *The Quintessential Billie Holiday: Volume I* (1933-1935), and *Volume II* (1936-1944) on Columbia Records.



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**coffeehouse
Weekend**



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In the Rat**

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On the Web: <http://www.ciee.org/cts/clshome.htm>

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Thirsty Ear lives through changes

By MICHAEL POOL
Contributor

Although the Thirsty Ear Poetry Series remains at the same address, on the same day and the same time, nothing has changed, except... well, a couple of things, like the name and ownership of the establishment. The Trolley Stop Cafe is no more, and the Ear would like to thank Dean James for the wondrous run we've had at their place.

We are now located at the Safari Club, and the new owners, Kit and Regan seem like swell guys. The Safari Club has a biological motif, with quite a few preserved animals, as well as furs, skulls, feathers and lovely plants.

Coincidentally, they will also be featuring food.

We hope that folks will come out and enjoy a meal under the antlers before or during our little poetry extravaganza — and, of course, *beverages*.

As of early February, they're awaiting the official go ahead to serve liquor (I think it has something to do with meeting some ratio on meat vs. alcohol, but I'm not sure). Nonetheless, they will continue to serve a fine selection of beer and wine in the interim.

We're happy to remain on as Thursday guests in the new club. Please, come 'round and celebrate our new world of arts, entertainment and taxidermy!

Oh, yeah, and a brief reminder of what this whole phenomenon is about...

Every once in a while, there is some confusion about what happens at this Thirsty Ear thing. When people think of poetry readings, they generally think of either poetry slams or open-mike/coffeehouse events. The Thirsty Ear is neither... well, almost.

We do have one night of open-mike, when folks sign themselves up and volunteer their art upon the uni-

verse. We call it *Open Bleeding*, and we do that only *once a month*, on the last Thursday of the month. These mercenary performers all receive complimentary band-aids and applause, and it is recommended that all those interested arrive early at the Safari Club by 7:30 p.m. if they would like to *bleed*.

The other three or four Thursdays out of the month, we *feature* poets. Readers are *chosen* for their accomplishments and/or know-how in the trade of writing and performing poetry. We do this for several reasons, but the most important one is that good poets aren't always apt to volunteer, and some bad poets are a little too anxious to submit their lyrical magnificence to a captive audience.

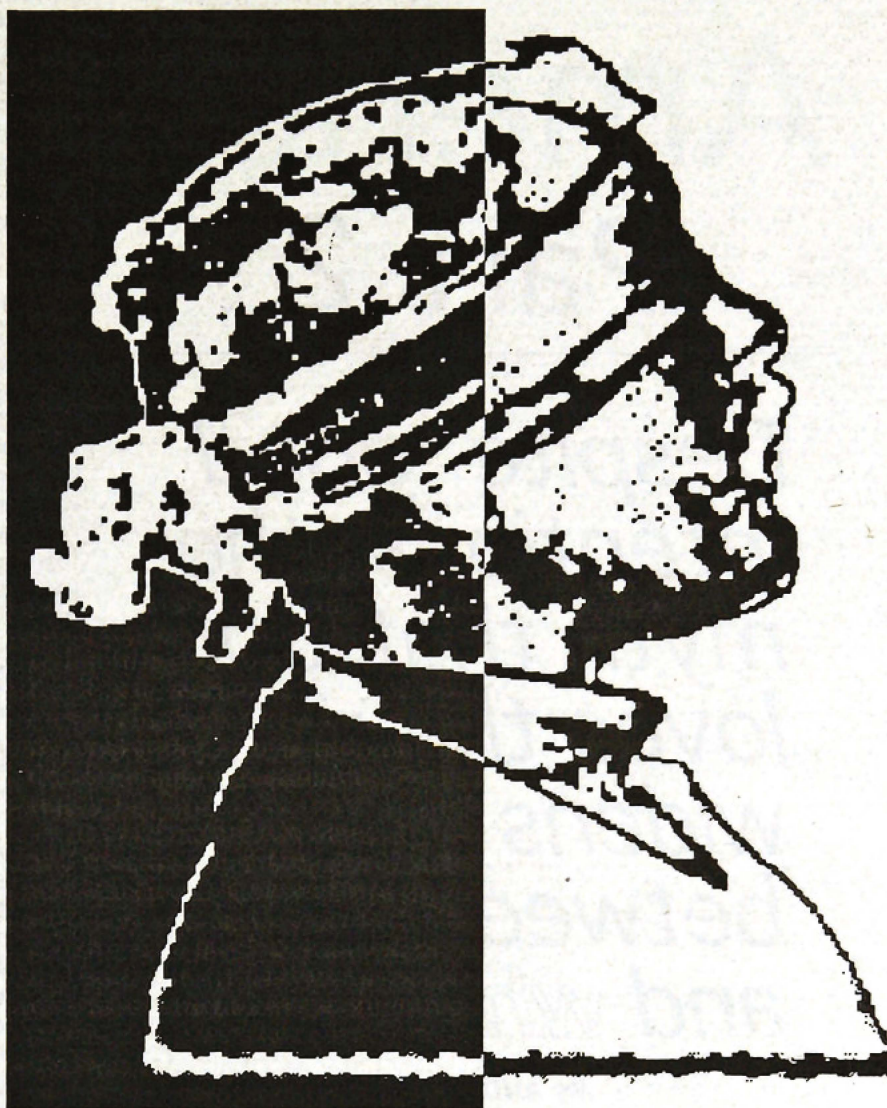
And, this is not a slam. A poetry slam is a competition, a lingual wrestling match where readers perform pieces to win, to stimulate, arouse or woo the panel of judges to win big money and perhaps eventually appear on a musical video station. Slams can be great fun... but in general, we're more interested in poetry.

Sure, we've *had* a few slams, actually, we may put one on this Summer (tell ya soon), but meanwhile we just have poetry and music, some really great music at that. Here's a sampling of upcoming events.

February 15th — middle initials and mood music. Poetry from Rhonda J. Nelson, part-time motivational speaker, and all-around metaphysical sensualist, and Celtic-oriented verse from a man with more accents in his name than any other poet in Florida, Sean O'Seasain (pronounced O-shast-nun... I think).

Music is provided by an atmospheric gathering of musical friends headed by Todd Tedder, singer/trumpeter for a much noisier band, *Helium Bomb*.

The earthly Latin tang of roots on **February 22** with Loco Siempre.



We'll bring out Gianna Russo, local poetry legend and high chairperson of the YMCA's Writer's Voice program, and John Omlor, USF professor and an expert on eyeball anatomy.

The extra special guest, however, is the traveling performance bard of misguided America, Ray McNiece. It's his third appearance at the Ear, and everybody loves this guy.

For one night, we'll snag his

faded blue Ford Fairmont from the interstate system, and bring his vision of life on the road and his observations of the ongoing collapse of Western Civilization.

It's an extra-special treat, and the Thirsty ear is ever so proud to offer such bountiful entertainment.

Next, a very special session of Open Bleeding on Leap Night (*Feb. 29*), the last leap evening of this millennium!

Student news around campus

Greeks Honored

On January 25, twenty-two students were honored for their academic achievement at the All-Greek Dean's List Reception in Scarfone Gallery. The entire Greek community gathered to recognize and celebrate those students that earned a 3.5 or higher GPA, with 15 or more graded hours during the fall 1995 semester.

Those named: John Anderson, Tommy Black, Bascom Bradshaw, Mason Bonner, Shannon Chapman, Jason Ciofalo, Andy Commins, Aimee Francoeur, Mike Globenfelt, Shannon Hamilton, Jessica Krail, Mike Lambermont, Geoff LeCain, Shawn Marinello, Marta Murzynski, Stacey Ronzetti, Michelle Sandler, Jeremy Sheldon, Nicole Stevens, Michael Visconti, Karen Wachowaski and John Yembrick.

Order of Omega Inductions

On Dec. 5, seven students were initiated into the Zeta Upsilon chapter of The Order of Omega. Order of Omega is a national leadership honor society, with over 300 chapters nationwide. It recognizes students who have attained a high

standard of leadership in inter-Greek activities.

Those newly initiated: Jocelyn Brenner, Stephanie Caron, Shann. a Chapman, Jason Ciofalo, Donna Gavel, Aaron Koppleberger and Melissa Nelson.

Other UT Order of Omega members: Sherri Lever, Stacey Ronzetti and Mark Wooden.

UT delegates prepare for Harvard

Ten UT students will attend the Harvard National Model United Nations in Boston, MA, Feb. 15-18, representing the UT Political Science Department.

They are: Bruce Adams and Felisa Insignares, Tamara O'mori, George Cazorones, Daniela and Pierfranco Issa, Jason Kelly, Steven Loewenthal, Brett McDavid and Cathy Novotny.

Following extensive research on international issues scheduled before the United Nations, the students have prepared position papers on Bolivia under the direction of their faculty advisor, Dr. Richard Piper.

During the four-day event, the delegation will negotiate and debate

with various other delegations representing major universities within the United States, Canada and Europe.

Piper said, "The Model United Nations enhances participants' knowledge of major global issues, develops debating and negotiating skills and provides new insights into the perspectives of cultures other than our own. Whether or not one wins an award, the simulation is an educational and rewarding experience."

The UT Political Science Department has participated in this event for 11 years. It is sponsored by the Student Political Organization.

Volunteer activities increase

The November Food Drive held at UT and sponsored by P.E.A.C.E., UT's Volunteer Center, had over 300 food donations. The food weighed a total of 230 pounds and was donated to Metropolitan Ministries and the Divine Providence Food Bank.

Student Productions was the winning organization with their donation of 60 items to the food drive. Senior UT student, Rachael Hoagland, was the individual who

donated the most food items. Other prizes were given to Howard Rost, Heidi Kayte, and Kelly Ann Chupple for their donations.

In December, P.E.A.C.E. coordinated a Toy Drive in conjunction with the UT Bookstore. Over \$100 and 140 gifts were donated by UT faculty, staff and students.

A holiday party was held for over 30 children and toys were given to emotionally and mentally handicapped children at Blake Junior High School, where many UT students tutor. The remaining toys were donated to the Epilepsy Foundation and the Muscular Dystrophy Association.

For the Fall Semester of 1995, P.E.A.C.E. recorded over 4,300 volunteer hours that were donated by UT students through community service efforts. This exceeded P.E.A.C.E.'s goal of 3500 volunteer hours for the semester and more than doubled the 1600 volunteer hours recorded by P.E.A.C.E. for the 1994 Fall Semester.

UT students participated in over 52 community service projects at 35 Tampa agencies involving a total of 699 students in volunteer service.

This space sponsored by the Office of the President for the purpose of highlighting student activities.

Race in America

Part 2

Despite good intentions, the myth that God loves the rich widens the rift between blacks and whites

By ANDY SOLOMON

As a people evolve and migrate, history braids with the psychic narratives that form myth, in its deepest sense as the stories that undergird a nation's or people's idea of itself. In that sense, there are parallels, say, between Eden, Adam and Noah and Jamestown, Puritans and Founding Fathers, between "Darkness covered the Earth" and "Savages covered the land."

European-Americans, most of whom left home in hope of a better future, adopted those myths suiting a New World. As scholars such as James Oliver Robertson, Frederick Jackson Turner and Rollo May have expounded, these founding myths of America were less new creations than a reawakening of the oldest Judeo-Christian myth: the myth of the fresh start, the frontier, a new Eden over which he would have dominion.

So dozens, then thousands and then millions of huddled masses yearning to breathe free left Europe's teeming shore and its poverty, persecution and inequity. They severed their roots and loudly proclaimed their American homes new: New Amsterdam, New Jersey, New York, New Hampshire, even, as if to emphasize they had found the promised land, New Canaan, New Haven, New Castle, New Bethlehem, New Hope.

These homeless, tempest-tossed trailblazers transformed themselves into reborn Odysseuses setting off for adventure and new Arcadias where they could be no longer wretched refuse but resourceful lone pioneers and frontiersmen. In this land, the rugged individualist—even in perverse form, say a Butch

Cassidy or Pretty Boy Floyd—was gilded with glamor.

As the frontier shrank, however, the myth of the rugged individualist blended with images of material success hallowed since Plymouth Rock, moving the national hero from the Daniel Boone type to the ones described by Horatio Alger, of whom Andrew Carnegie is the prototype, the penniless but resourceful lad who works hard and grows enormously rich.

According to our Calvinist/Puritan founders, those riches show how much he is in God's favor. Forget what Jesus said about a rich man's chances of reaching heaven being less than a camel's of passing through a needle's eye, said the American Dream; the kind of man God really likes is Carnegie.

The obvious flip side, of course, is that if someone stays poor—such as, for example, the overwhelming majority of African-Americans—then God doesn't like him much and neither should America.

This is still the basic American myth, the one Ronald Reagan echoed in 1983 when he pronounced, "What I want to see above all is that this country remains a country where someone can always get rich."

And by Reagan's time, the end (growing rich) had far outstripped the means (hard work and resourcefulness) in importance, so that any means—selling junk bonds, duping the public, white-collar crime—is justified if it brings the sacred end.

The cruel result of this steady perversion of our myths, since most of us don't grow rich and many have lost along the way the

spiritual support structures of earlier times—is an ominous national depression. Into this vacuum rush easy solutions, few of which work well when the brain is engaged: simplistic "fundamentalist" religion, drugs, impersonal sex, cults, escapist and increasingly violent entertainments.

White Americans now find their sustaining myths exhausted. Our ancestors sold their past to buy a future, yet we no longer believe we are in the promised land.

To some extent, African-Americans, both at Jamestown and after emancipation, partook of the American dream of finding a new paradise, the Promised Land, the North. The almost unimaginable cruelty by which this dream has been constantly dashed, however, has created the current wave of frustration and bitterness that many white Americans find so hard to understand.

We must remember that the black American experience was radically different. Having been dragged from home in chains, his African roots deprecated, excluded from the new American identity, his history contrived by the white man, the African-American was drawn more to the universal Oedipus myth: who can tell me who I am and where I come from? His myth structure evolved from his earliest memories of childhood, which for two and half centuries of slavery and not much better since, meant images of privation, humiliation, denied personhood, a self-image of powerlessness and grave inferiority, balm only by the sense of his being a shared suffering, the hope that someday—maybe not on this earth—his suffering would end, and by the sense of moral superiority that the whipped always have toward the one doing the whipping.

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness — unless you are an African slave

The transformation from free African to slave to African-American begins in the slave trade.

Proud Ibos, Mandingos, Ashantis and others were captured in West Africa and herded into cages and stripped. These naked men, women and children were minutely examined by surgeons, and those deemed worth selling were taken to the slave ships for the dreaded Middle Passage.

On board, chained by neck and legs, they were stacked beside each other in spaces often barely 18" high, offering little opportunity to move. They remained stuffed like this for the eight or ten weeks' voyage to North or Latin America. They lay in their own waste, often dying from shipboard epidemics of smallpox and dysentery. Sometimes, just to get room to breathe, one future slave would kill the one next to him. Corpses were thrown overboard to the swarming sharks who'd long since learned to trail slave ships.

The kind of nightmare waiting for these Africans depended on where they came ashore. In French, Spanish and Portuguese colonies, life was intolerable, the work so relentlessly grueling that in Haiti, for example, slaves died so quickly that 20,000 new ones had to be imported each year, and at any given time two-thirds of the island population had been born in Africa.

But in British North America it was worse. The need to believe they were doing God's work was so great in Protestant America that slaveowners tried not only to break the African's body but re-create his soul, take away his language, his drum, his religion, his community, his name and his identity. This required a one-to-three-year period of "breaking in" during which his African identity was meant to be obliterated and replaced by a slave demeanor designed by his owners. It is common to think of those Africans not among the countless thousands who died from this physical and psychological destruction as broken and spiritless. It would be at least as true to view the strength they must have had as heroic.

As we became a new nation founded on what seemed then the radical leftist notion that "all men are created equal" with unalienable rights to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," there were outcries among some of our founders. Thomas Paine denounced slavery as equal to "murder, robbery, lewdness and barbarity" and second First Lady Abigail Adams urged husband John to help end it. After the American Revolution, although economic trends and even some agreement with our found-

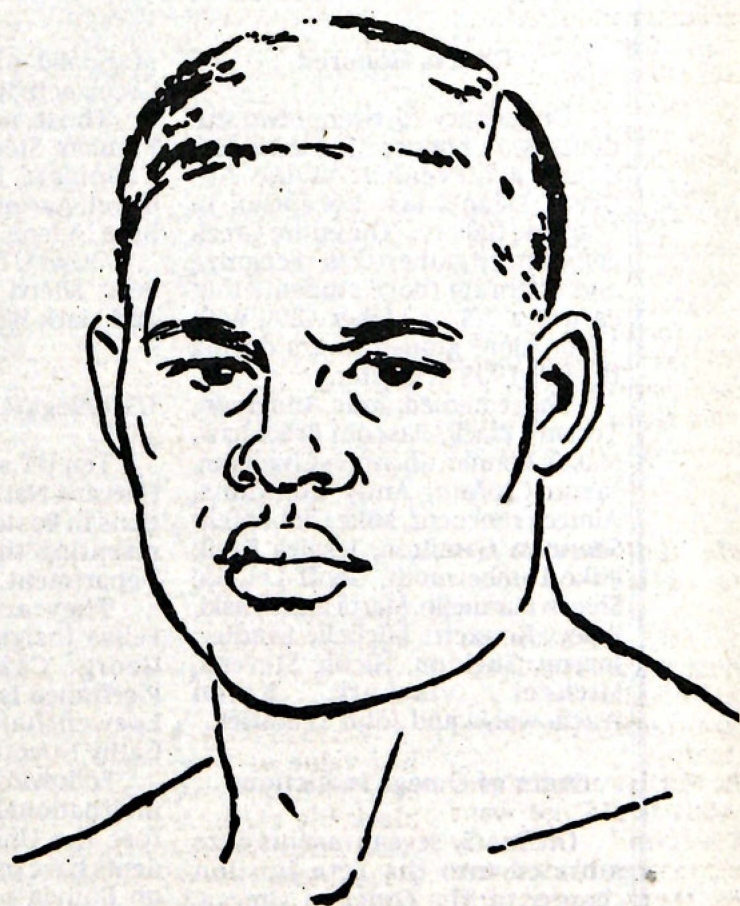
ing principles resulted in the freeing of slaves in the North, when Philadelphia blacks in 1800 petitioned Congress to end slavery their proposal was defeated 85 to 1. Oppression, instead, actually grew worse.

In the North, there were always movements to rid society of blacks, either through shipping them back to Africa or isolating them in ghettoized clusters. In the South, the cotton gin's sudden transformation of the economy coupled with successful slave revolts in Haiti and failed ones here, encouraged all Southern states to pass laws meant to strip blacks completely of any rights or humanity.

Despite individual black success stories—African-born poet Phillis Wheatley and mathematician Benjamin Banneker, whose work refuted assumptions of black inferiority; Richard Allen, whose African Methodist Episcopal Church was the first national organization created by blacks—life for most black people on American soil approached hopelessness.

For four million slaves in the South, individuals and families were torn apart. Children were sold away from their mothers, and fatherhood was made virtually illegal. One Mississippi court declared that the rape of a slave was no crime under law, and a Kentucky court ruled that "the father of a slave is unknown to our law."

Virtually all slave owners often whipped their slaves' backs and washed the wounds with brine. The most common cause for whipping was "impudence," which, according to former slave Frederick Douglass, "might mean almost anything, or nothing at all. . . [impudence] could be



Blacks such as Joe Lewis (above) were allowed to excel in sports, but fell behind whites in other fields.

and] in the tone of an answer; in answering at all; in the expression of the countenance; in the motion of the head; in the gait, manner and bearing of the slave." The purpose was to keep the slave permanently in fear of the master, never knowing what might come next.

It becomes easy to see why Professor Emanuel believed the first man to step to the enigmatic moon would come from this race.

While designed to break a slave's spirit, and partially successful, the slave system inadvertently fostered a creative sense of community. Into it were incorporated remnants of the culture such as African rituals and folktales and especially the polyrhythmic discussions and call-and-response patterns of African music which ultimately yielded work song, blues, spiritual, jazz and almost all that most inventive in American music to our own day. This society which separated mother, father and child also encouraged the development of extended family structures, the community singing its children.

Slaves could not gather in groups off their home plantation; they couldn't leave the plantation without a pass; they could not read, hold religious gatherings without whites present or use a hand to a white. Enforcing these laws were the police and state militia, making it obvious why blacks have always considered police power their enemy. Written into each slave was the certainty that he was utterly powerless, inferior to and compelled to obey any white person without questioning.

The North was little help. Although slavery had been abolished in Northern states, the combined effect of the Compromise of 1850, the Fugitive Slave Law, Kansas-Nebraska Act and *Dred Scott* decision was that black people had no rights anywhere, that slavery was America's national policy. Compounding this, starving or whites poured into America who would do even the meanest work for the lowest wage, creating the repeated phenomenon of a war for bread between blacks and whites and even poorer blacks, a war which the law dictated must be won by whites.

Lincoln abolishes slavery but not its fuel — racism

In 1863, with an untimely stroke of his pen, Lincoln ended slavery. A perplexed America wondered what to do.

The North wanted slaves freed. But it did not want them around. In many Northern states, blacks were barred from trades and professions and, outside New England, could not vote nor testify against whites in court.

In the South, whites were even more confused. But so were blacks. Here it finally was, freedom, the word



©1991 40 Acres and a Mule Filmworks

Filmmaker Spike Lee (second from left) pays homage to Black heritage through his films. In *Malcolm X*, Lee cast Reverend Al Sharpton (right) and former Black Panther Bobby Seale (left) in roles much like their real life roles with the Civil Rights movement. Denzel Washington portrayed Malcolm X.

they'd dared not think, finally made law. "Free" meant being able sit down for a moment and take a sip of water, to go to school, to pray freely, to choose your own name, to stay with your wife and child.

In Washington, even the government was confused. There was no land for the freed slaves to go to, and all the power was in white hands. Frederick Douglass urged that freed blacks be left alone to pursue basic rights, and Republican Thaddeus Stevens demanded that former slaves be given 40 acres and a mule, but Pres. Johnson hoped to placate a defeated South.

Stevens realized that for freedom to be meaningful it must have an economic foundation. Stevens said we were about to turn loose four million slaves without homes, food, money, education or knowledge of how to conduct the rudimentary business of independent life. We must offer blacks legal protection and provide means of living until they can take care of themselves. But Congress voted against him.

The only possible option, then, was the sharecropping system, which returned former slaves to their former owners. By 1865 and 1866, white state governments enacted Black Codes which virtually restored slavery. South Carolina even passed laws against blacks doing any work but farming and menial service, and it gave "masters" the right to whip "servants."

Because blacks no longer had value as owned property, whites considered black life cheap and practiced terrorism against freed slaves. Hundreds were massacred by police, and armed bands of whites guarded the countryside, slaughtering roaming blacks. The Ku Klux Klan was founded in Pulaski, Tenn. in 1866 by former Confederate officers and pillars of the Old South who viewed themselves as the

patriotic guardians of the orderly world as they had known it.

To Southern whites, blacks were still not people. White men who considered themselves entirely decent felt there was no stain upon their honor in cheating, killing or robbing a black man or raping a black woman.

The horrors were so great, in fact, that the national mood shifted to Stevens' side, enabling "Radical" Republicans to pass the 14th and 15th Amendments and begin the astounding decade of Reconstruction.

For one decade after the Civil War, blacks enjoyed protections and opportunities as they never had before, and would not again for a century. During that decade, the Republican-controlled Congress spoke of racial equality, but they did so the way Twain said women used profanity: "They know the words but not the music."

By the mid-1870s, they forgot the words. Many of the local civil rights leaders had been killed, the Black Codes reinstalled, and blacks once again became *de facto* slaves, entirely powerless. Said one Southern newspaper, "We must render this a white man's government or convert the land into a Negro man's cemetery."

When Louis Farrakhan talks about "coming out of the mindset of a slave" or Jesse Jackson charges that the Supreme Court is "paving the way back toward slavery," many whites dismiss the remarks as wildly anachronistic hyperbole. Slavery, they say, ended in 1863. But most blacks will urge that a close look at the last century and a half shows how plausible those remarks may actually be.

To the South's new quasi-slave system, Washington closed its eyes. Northern business interests no longer feared the resurgence of white Southern power, nor could most Northern

whites tolerate the idea of Southern whites suffering at the hands of blacks. Bitter enemies though they'd been during the war, they were still both white.

Man, said Aristotle, is by nature a social animal. This means that, in addition to an "I" he must have an "Us."

In his alternately brilliant and exasperating *The Politics of Experience*, psychiatrist R.D. Laing said that humans have an "intolerance of different fundamental structures of experience. We seem to need to share a communal meaning to human existence." Shared experience gives that experience the sense of being real, being true. Thinking that some others share our experience — our needs, fears, goals and values — creates an Us, a group to which we belong.

But for this Us to feel unified and strong, it must find an external threat to unite it, a Them. Sometimes, of course, the dangers posed by the Them group are very real, especially to persecuted minorities. Without a Them, there seems little reason to have an Us.

The other great threat to the Us, Laing notes, is the defection of its members, their no longer feeling they share our belief or experience. So we vilify those who no longer share our prejudices.

An Us can become unstable if what unites "us" is that we all want the same thing but want nothing from each other; say, we all want a decent piece of a small pie, the same neighborhood, the same job. This may be the ordinary state of urban society or even an entire nation when the resources seem insufficient to provide for everyone.

To manipulate masses, Laing says, you must enforce upon them a common experience, a common way of perceiving the Other: The lazy, libidinous Black; the scheming, rat-like Jew; the Cadillac-driving welfare queen; the all-powerful,

devil-race White. That such stereotypical images are false becomes less important than that believing them makes "me" feel good and provides me with a host of company, an "us" to belong to. As most political campaigns illustrate, it's always easier to find a scapegoat than a solution.

A solution to racism was unthinkable in the 1870s. Had anyone then asked Rodney King's question — Can't we all just get along? — the only conceivable answer was: of course not. Ours was a nation shaped by an outspoken racism driven by the three-pronged spur of power, sex and money, steered by the need of even its meanest white citizen for a degree of self-worth. "At least," he could say, "I'm better than a nigger."

And so, something very much like slavery — in some ways better, in some ways worse — covered the land from the 1870s until a time within living memory. It even had a human name, given by a white performer of black burlesque after an unknown black soldier named Jim Crow, a comic term meaning "Negro."

By the end of the 1800s, Jim Crow meant two separate and entirely unequal nations, kept apart ostensibly to safeguard white Southern women. "Whenever the Constitution comes between me and the virtue of the white women of the South," Bennett quotes South Carolinian Cole L. Blease as declaring, "I say to hell with the Constitution."

In the South, Jim Crow statutes, enforceable by fire and lynching, became the law. By law:

- White nurses could not treat black males
- White teachers could not teach black students
- Florida required "white" textbooks and "black" textbooks

Continued on page 12

Slaves are freed, but have no where to go

continued from page 11

Oklahoma required "separate but equal" phone booths

Atlanta required separate Bibles for court witnesses

And, as if to temper fanaticism with macabre humor, black and white cotton mill workers in South Carolina couldn't look out the same window, and Birmingham even forbid blacks and whites to play checkers together.

Educational inequality was fundamental to the system. In 1915, South Carolina spent \$13.98 for every white student and \$2.57 for every black student.

So was economic exploitation. In the second half of the 19th century, nine out of every 10 blacks were trapped in permanent debt by the sharecropping system.

To defy this apartheid often meant death. In the 20 years from 1878 to 1898, 10,000 people were lynched in America, many for alleged rape but also for "crimes" such as testifying against whites in court, seeking another job, failing to call a white "mister," questioning the price of blackberries and attempting to vote.

This apartheid was not practiced during slavery, as then blacks posed no threat to white power.

But now things were different. Blacks were free and wanted to earn a living. Red men were free on their plains and wanted to remain so. Whites were driven by capitalism's lust for ownership and making the laws that enabled it: seizing the lands of Native Americans, passing limits on Chinese immigration, suppressing Latin Americans and Filipinos, stripping blacks of citizenship.

Did the Supreme Court sit idly by and watch this happen? No. It helped it happen. In the Civil Rights Cases of 1883, the court shredded the 14th Amendment and Civil Rights Bill of 1875 by ruling that only states, not individuals, were prohibited from discriminating based on race. This gave free rein to Jim Crow law.

In 1896, the court, in *Plessy v. Ferguson*, upheld racial separation. In both 1883 and 1896, Justice John Marshall Harlan wrote bold, prescient dissenting opinions declaring the Constitution "color blind." Segregation laws, he said, fostered ideas of caste and inferiority and would lead to additional aggression against blacks. He predicted the *Plessy* ruling would prove as pernicious as the *Dred Scott* verdict. He was right, and he was ignored.

What was black life like in this new "free" society? Lerone Bennett, Jr. observes:

For the average black, life was a shadowy nightmare of dirt and danger and humiliation. So violent was the assault on his nervous system, so intense and over-

whelming was the oppression to which he was subjected, so forsaken by government and man did he feel, and so overwhelmed by the shape and size of the forces that battered him, that he had neither the space nor the time to formulate alternatives. To work from sunup to sundown for a whole year and to end up owing "the man" for the privilege of



Minaret file photo

Scenes such as the above from the 1915 film *Birth of a Nation* were a harsh reality for Southern blacks.

working; to do this year after year and sink deeper into debt; to be chained to the land by violence and bills at the plantation store; to be conditioned by dirt and fear and shame and signs; to become part of these signs and to feel them in the deepest recess of the spirit; to be powerless and to curse one's self for cowardice; to be knocked down in the street for failing to call a shiftless hillbilly "mister" to be a plaything of judges and courts and policemen; to be black in a white fire and to believe finally in one's own unworthiness; to be without books and words and pretty pictures; to be without newspapers and radios; to be without understanding;... to give in finally; to bow, to scrape, to grin; and hate one's self for one's servility and weakness and blackness—all this was a [perpetual] Kafkaesque nightmare.

And if he protested his lot? He could spend many years in prison at the mercy of sadists "hand-picked for their skills in adjusting his sense of reality." There, whites made sure that manhood was whipped out of blacks in chain gangs, and servility whipped in.

The American Melting Pot boiled African-Americans

Many white Americans, of course, didn't want things this way. They simply wanted blacks gone.

In 1890, three Southern senators demanded the immediate deportation of all blacks. Wilkinson Call of Florida urged paying Spain \$50 million for Cuba and shipping blacks there.

This desire for absolute separation became in some ways even worse in the North. Many of today's older African-Americans can cite an old saw for the views of

each region: In the South they tell me, "You can come as close as you like, just don't rise too high"; in the North it's "You can rise as high as you like, just don't come too close."

In the North, separation of black and white residential districts became strict practice. Between 1917 and 1921, 58 bombs were hurled at the homes of blacks in

your black stain."

There was only one institution blacks could turn to: the black church, which, notes Bennett, "quickly established itself as the dominant institutional force in black life."

Blacks took a step back for every two steps forward

What could make this Us/Them, White/Black hostility so fierce? Many insist the reason is sex.

Having brought the black man here to be a physical machine, the consummate productive body, the white man has ever since feared this mighty body's competition, especially its sexual competition. Whites still thrill to the accomplishments of black bodies — when it is Michael Jordan soaring above the paint or Bruce Smith demolishing a quarterback. They are less thrilled to hear women in the theater, black and white, purr as Denzel Washington fills the screen.

Professor Cornell West, whose keen intellect and spirited pen put him squarely in the line of Du Bois and Ellison, speculates that Simpson attorney Robert Shapiro criticized colleague Johnnie Cochran because he feared Cochran's sexuality and charisma. Certainly such fear accounts for why castration so often accompanied lynching of black men.

Yet, many of our founding fathers appear to have had sexual relationships with black women. Benjamin Franklin apparently made no secret of his affinity for black women, and Thomas Jefferson's favorite slave, Sally Hemmings, bore several children believed to be Jefferson's. (It is worth noting that Jefferson, much maligned today for owning slaves, in 1769 made his first legislative proposal as a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses a bill to emancipate slaves.) Patrick Henry was said to have a black son, and Alexander Hamilton fathered two. The fathers of both Frederick Douglass and Booker T. Washington were white.

Many blacks might suggest, that's why Washington, by far the most influential black leader of the late 19th century and the only one my generation learned about in school, seemed so damned white inside. When he spoke, whites cheered and blacks wept. Despite laudable calls for black vocational progress, he was a darling of the whites because he was a racial separatist and white accommodator. Carnegie even gave him \$600,000 in U.S. Steel bonds.

Expecting no real help from Booker T. Washington, many African-Americans turned to the coolly fiery scholar who stood in direct contrast, W.E.B. Du Bois, the force behind the founding of the N.A.A.C.P., who fought to end racial segregation. Dr.

Du Bois urged integration, not out of any desire to be with whites, but because he knew that separate would never be equal.

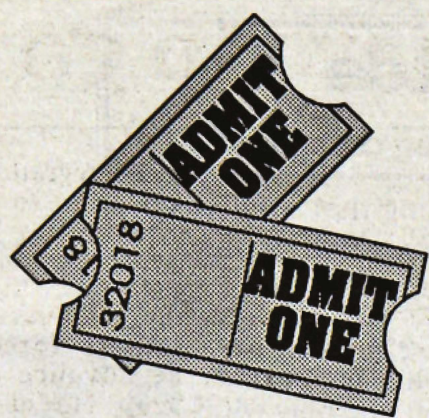
Meanwhile, early in this century, other forces spurred the advance of blacks. Cheap Model T Fords, assembled in less than two hours, made blacks and whites mobile; black newspapers appeared; Jack Johnson showed that a black man could defeat a white in a fair fight; there was a surge in black-owned businesses; black soldiers — though often called "niggers" by white officers — served with distinction in W.W.I. Blacks migrated *en masse* from sharecropping farms in the South to the promised land in the North, and with them came a strengthening black psyche, more aware, more demanding of equal opportunity.

But white America hated and fought every step forward blacks took. Even in the world of sports, the forum for so many black pioneers in the thirties and forties, whites could not stand to see Johnson become boxing's heavyweight champion. Reporting on the fight for the July 5, 1910 *New York Times*, former champion John L. Sullivan, while conceding Johnson "played fairly at all times and fought fairly," boasted in print of his own "well-known antipathy to [Johnson's] race," and riots and violence against blacks broke out immediately after the fight.

But sports, said the late Howard Cosell, is only the toy department of life. In more consequential departments, like housing, employment and education, things got uglier. Chicago, Philadelphia, Columbus and Atlantic City sought to establish legally separate school systems. In East St. Louis in 1917, white workers protesting the employment of blacks led a riot which killed scores of African-Americans and made 6000 homeless. In an act of savagery extraordinary even for the time, Mary Turner, a pregnant black woman, was lynched in Valdosta, Ga.; tied to a tree, she was soaked with gasoline and set afire, and, as she hung there, a white man approached with his knife and sliced open her womb.

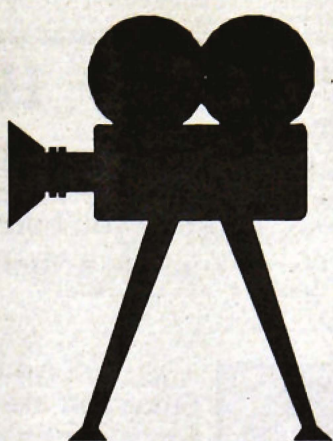
Still, by the Roaring Twenties progress was made. Industry prospered, and some blacks gained recognition. Whites poured into Harlem to hear Duke Ellington and Louis Armstrong, white intellectuals lauded the writing of Langston Hughes, and, in the year Martin Luther King Jr. was born, 1929, Oscar DePriest of Chicago became the first black congressman in 28 years.

Conclusion next week



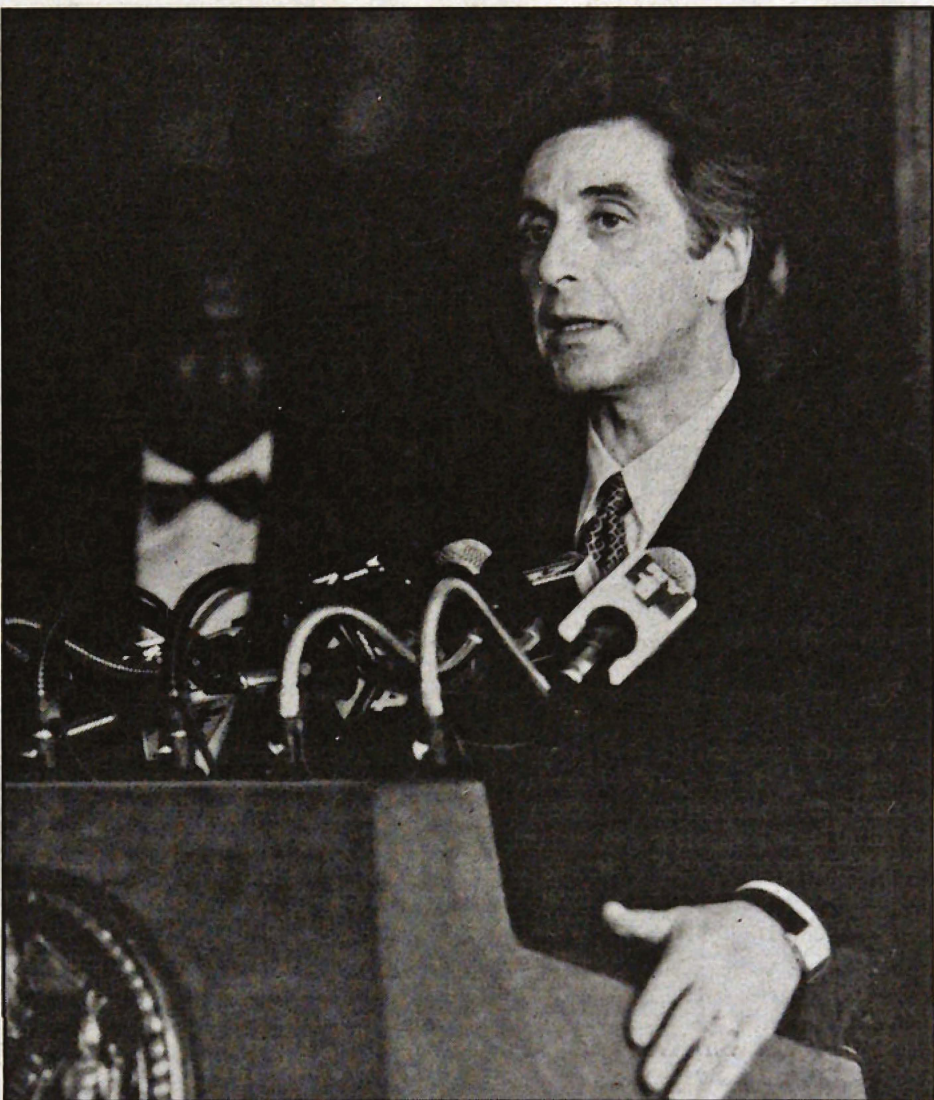
Movie Times

for the Tampa area



Old Hyde Park 7

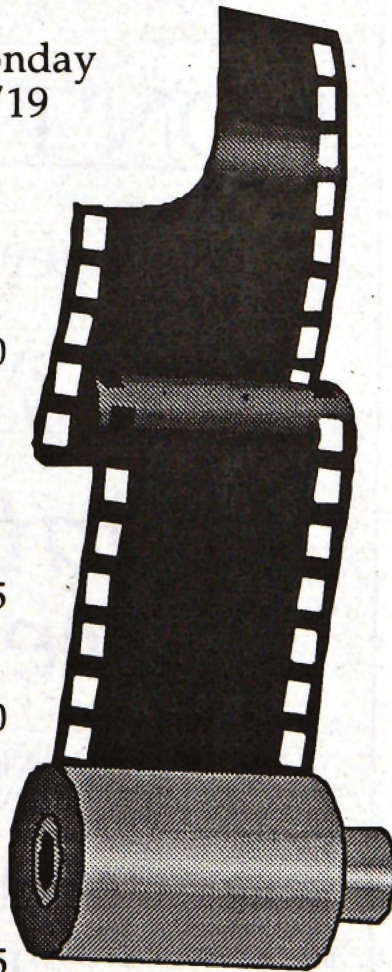
Friday to Monday 2/16 — 2/19	Tuesday to Thursday 2/16 — 2/19
Mr. Holland's Opus (PG) 12:50 4:45 7:40 10:30	Mr. Holland's Opus (PG) 1:35 5:00 7:45 10:30
Leaving Las Vegas (R) 12:30 3:00 5:30 8:00 10:35	Leaving Las Vegas (R) 2:00 5:40 8:00 10:25
The Juror (R) 3:00 5:25 7:55 10:25	The Juror (R) 5:35 8:05 10:35
Broken Arrow (R) 12:00 2:30 5:00 7:30 9:50	Broken Arrow (R) 1:30 5:50 8:10 10:20
Black Sheep (PG13) 12:40 2:40 5:40 8:15 10:20	Black Sheep (PG13) 1:40 6:00 8:15 10:10 (Tuesday — no 6:00 or 8:15 show)
City Hall (R) 12:15 2:45 5:15 7:45 10:15	City Hall (R) 1:45 5:30 7:50 10:15
Mr. Wrong (PG13) 12:05 2:35 5:05 7:35 9:55	Mr. Wrong (PG13) 1:35 5:45 7:55 9:55
White Squall (PG13) 12:20	White Squall (PG13) 1:55



Castle Rock Entertainment
City Hall, starring Al Pacino as New York Mayor John Pappas, opens in local theaters today. Bridget Fonda and John Cusack also star in the film.

Britton Cinema 8

Friday to Monday 2/16 — 2/19
Mr. Holland's Opus (PG) 1:00 4:00 7:00 10:00
Leaving Las Vegas (R) 12:50 3:05 5:20 7:30 9:50
Dead Man Walking (R) 1:20 4:10 7:05 9:40
Broken Arrow (R) 12:45 3:00 5:15 7:30 9:45
Happy Gilmore (PG13) 12:30 3:15 5:10 7:20 9:30
City Hall (R) 12:55 3:10 5:25 7:40 9:55
Mr. Wrong (PG13) 12:35 2:55 5:05 7:15 9:35
Muppet Treasure Island (PG13) 12:40 2:50 5:00 7:10 9:20



Tampa Theatre

No events Friday or Saturday

Sunday 3:00
Big Band Theater Organ Concert
Featuring Lew Williams At the Mighty Wurlitzer
Ticket: Adults \$8, Seniors \$7, kids 12 and under \$4 available at the theatre and all Ticketmaster locations. Presented by Tampa Theatre, Central Florida Theatre Organ Society and the Sarasota Orchestra.

Sunday 7:30
Persuasion
Based on the Jane Austen novel, Amanda Root and Claran Hogganstarth are separated, preserving lovers whose virtues win out over craft and greed (PG)

Tuesday 7:30
Persuasion

Wednesday 7:30
Persuasion

Thursday 7:30
Persuasion

Horoscopes From The Other Side

By BRAD GOLDSTEIN (Whose creativity was suppressed by editors fearing decapitation)

Those of you born this week believe that hypnosis, the power of suggestion, is so strong that some people might actually find you attractive. Happy Birthday, my gift to you is that nothing is that strong.



Aquarius (Jan. 20 — Feb. 18)

Since you are in your month, you are searching for some evidence of your identity. You feel strangely alone even though you are surrounded by loved ones. Think about how Elvis fans felt when their King left them. Compare that to your little crisis.



Pisces (Feb. 19 — Mar. 20)

As Pisces melts Jupiter on a cellular phone, the forces are being blocked by a gravity belt. The strands of time are being uplifted by the strands of a mime. Inhale Jupiter and let its powers inhale you.



Aries (Mar. 21 — Apr. 19)

Four out of five dentist agree that aliens can live inside your pancreas for up to six months. At that time they fuse together with your small intestine forming a vacuum effect in you belly-button.



Taurus (Apr. 20 — May 20)

I was attacked by a gang of hair spray totting Jersey gals who forced me to live the rest of my life on Kevin Cosner's eyebrow. I survived with my vast knowledge of Bon Jovi poetry.



Gemini (May 21 — June 20)

This is a week of romance and love for you. You might meet that certain someone this week. Wear something nice on Saturday. Good luck and Gods bless.



Cancer (June 21 — July 22)

Don't feel that you have to have a conscience. Guilt is really not that big of a deal. Loose lips sink ships. Try not to gossip or contradict yourself.

Leo (July 23 — Aug. 22)

This will be an easy wheel for you while Leo sextiles Mars. Plan a trip to the Grand Canyon and play with a pogo stick. I love you and wish you only the best.



Virgo (Aug. 23 — Sept. 22)

Virgo rules the toes and feet. They are small but important parts of life, like paying your taxes and going to the proctologist. You must feel good about yourself if you want people to feel good about you. I hope you have a spectacular day.



Libra (Sept. 23 — Oct. 22)

Neptune orbits around your head in a helix formation. Aliens do the lambada on the east side of Saturn. You are special and don't let anybody tell you different. One day you will be recognized for being such a neat person.



Scorpio (Oct. 23 — Nov. 21)

"Mushiba cany Keytalka" translated meant nothing. Similar to your existence. Take the opportunity and flush yourself down the toilet . . . no matter what your beliefs are. God loves you and that means something. Amen.



Sagittarius (Nov. 22 — Dec. 21)

You look fantastic and you feel even better. If you thought you used to be happy, just wait until tomorrow. You life gets only better; way to go Champ.



Capricorn (Dec. 22 — Jan. 19)

Your parents think you are just perfect, and they're right, because you are you, and that's what counts when you get right down to it. Congratulations, all right! I'm proud of you!



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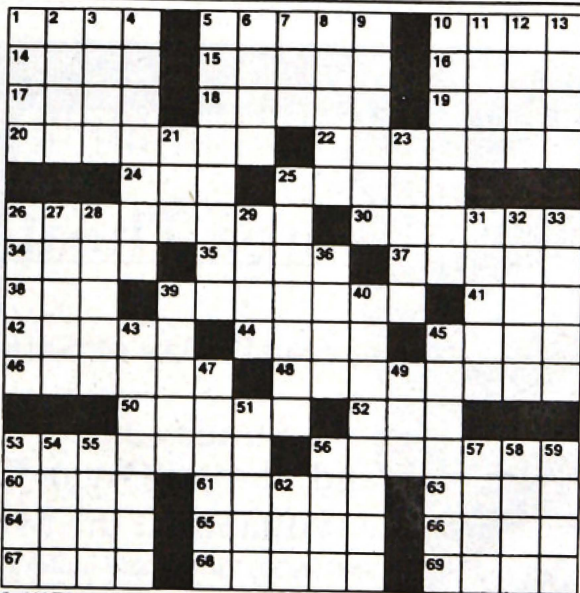
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18 Pick up an option
19 QED word
20 Clayware
22 Purplish red
24 Night before a holiday
25 Word of mouth
26 Machine worker
30 Envisioned
34 Young boys
35 Mine car
37 Mistake
38 Excavate
39 Vendors
41 Bullfight cheer
42 Foe
44 Milan money
45 Italian city
46 Buy back
48 Tidy state
50 Window adornment
52 Perched
53 Deadlock
56 Bravery
60 Bituminous
61 Western mountain range
63 A Fitzgerald
64 Hence
65 Call forth
66 Lab substance
67 Chain of rocks
68 Marry again
69 Little boys

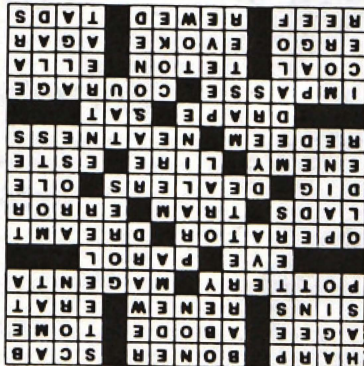
- DOWN
1 Lock section
2 Money exchange premium
3 Tenant's expense
4 Irritates
5 Hair accessory
6 Follow orders
7 Negative prefix



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- 8 Watery swelling
9 Something offered for service
10 Pittsburgh player
11 Trite humor
12 Amo, amas,
13 Kind of ray
21 Actress
23 Skirt features
25 Candy
26 More ancient
27 American patriot, Thomas
28 Hemmed
29 Spoken
31 Came up
32 Sheds feathers
33 Elder and alder
36 Only
39 Color changers
40 Thought
43 — Honor
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The University of Tampa will be awarding at least one Morris White Pre-law Prize this year at the honors convocation in April, and possibly several such prizes (depending on the qualifications of the applicants). These prizes will be of up to \$500 for the 1996-97 academic year to continuing University of Tampa students who will be juniors or seniors in the fall, have earned a GPA of at least 3.25, are pursuing a course of study that

should lead to law school, and have demonstrated a commitment to study of law. Students interested in applying for a Morris White Pre-Law Prize should submit a one-page application including an explanation of the above to Dr. Piper, Box 100F, no later than Feb. 23, 1996.

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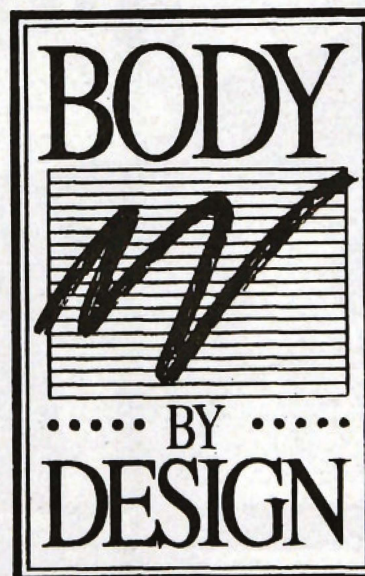
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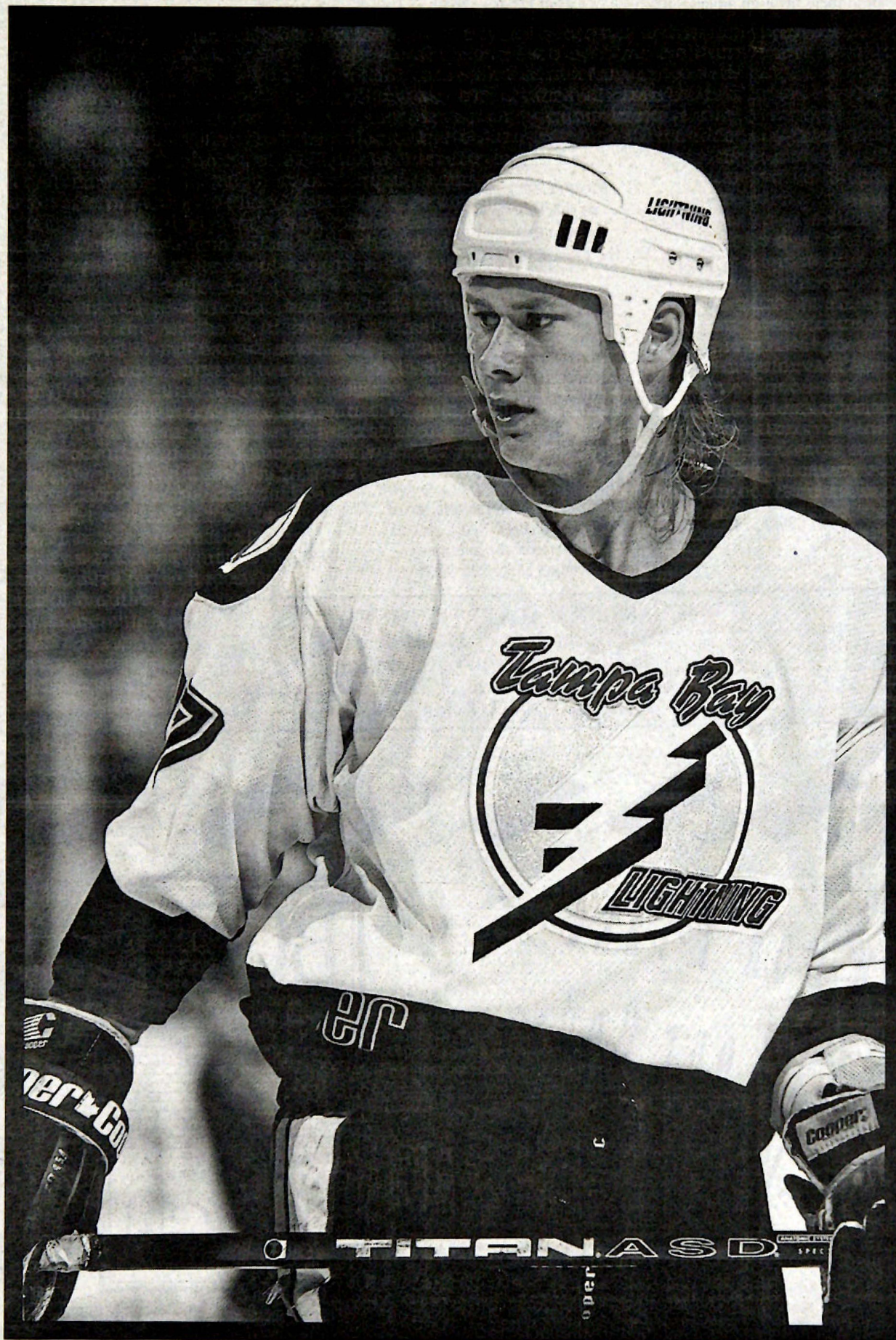
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UT sports headed in right direction

COLUMN

One of the University of Tampa's many strengths is its athletic department. This was not the case a few short years ago.

In January of 1991 the University was getting ready for Super Bowl XXV. It was also in the middle of a major reconstruction.

Then President of the University of Tampa Bruce Samson had fired the athletic director, Bill Wall. Nothing huge except that he told the media before he told Bill Wall. Wall didn't know what happened until he was told by a writer from the Tampa Tribune. Samson was heading out the door soon but wanted to show he still had some power left.

In the fall of that school year three men's basketball players were declared ineligible to play, only to be re-instated when the administration was pressured by alumni.

The fall semester was capped off by the firing, then suspension, then re-assignment of Ray Ingersoll, a member of the men's basketball team, from his job as tour guide in the admissions office.

Ingersoll had written a letter to the Tampa Tribune asking why Samson never explained, as he'd promised he would, why he'd fired basketball assistant coach Don Bostic.

Now, Samson was firing the AD too. So UT was left with no athletic director and with a department

ready to fall apart. Enter Hindman Wall.

Hindman Wall was the associate athletic director at Auburn University before coming to Tampa, and what a job he has done.

In his fifth year at the University of Tampa, Wall has assembled a staff of administration and co-workers that is second to none. And one of those reasons is the coaching staff at UT.

For the last few coaching jobs which have opened up, Wall and his staff have chosen to fill the vacancies from within the University community.

When Lelo Prado left the job as head baseball coach for the same position at Louisville, Terry Rupp was named the new coach. Rupp was a former All-Star at UT in both baseball and basketball. After a short stint in the minors as a player, Rupp became a coach in the New York Yankees minor league system.

He was a logical choice. "I've always wanted to coach back here at the University of Tampa," Rupp said. "I just hope to continue the winning tradition here."

Back in 1989, Prado was hired to become the head baseball coach. He too was a former Spartan player. Prado spent seven years on the job where he racked up two National Championships, seven trips to the NCAA tournament, two national Coach-of-the-Year awards, and his

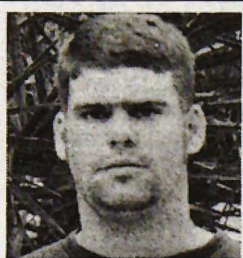
number is being retired tonight at a special ceremony.

This winter, head soccer coach Tom Fitzgerald left his post to join a professional team in Columbus, Ohio. A search committee was formed to look for a new coach. But all they had to do was look on the other side of Fitzgerald's office for the logical and best choice.

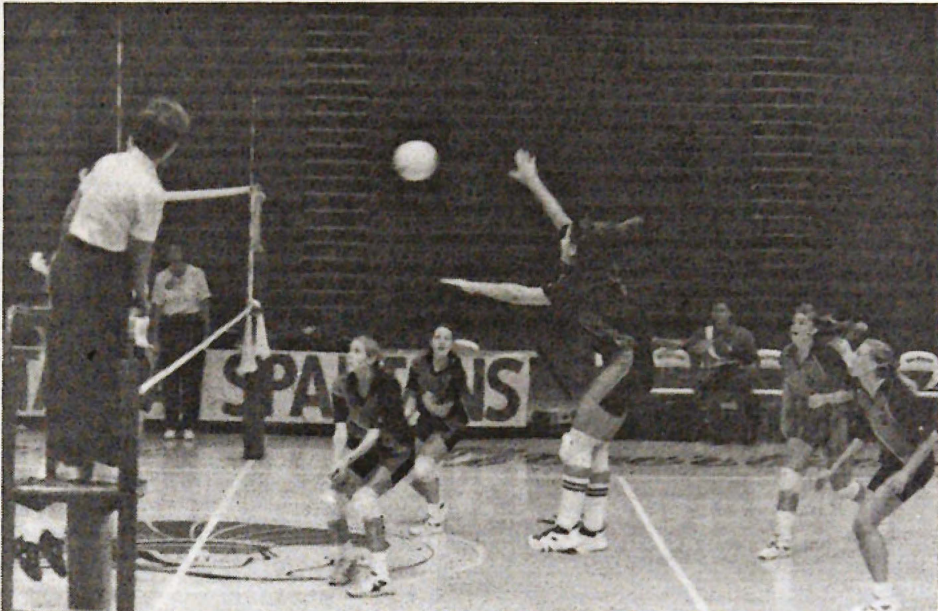
Assistant coach Keith Fulk was named to replace Fitzgerald as the coach at UT only a few weeks ago. Fulk was a member of both the national championship teams won by UT soccer.

The first came in 1981 when Fulk was a player, and the second came in 1994 in his first year as a coach at UT.

Wall and the athletic department have made some key hirings in two of the more prestigious sports at UT, and they've done so by looking within. If UT's future turns out to be as bright as it looks, we're going to need to be making more room in the Martinez Sports Center trophy case.



TOMMY LARSEN
Sports Editor



Chris Doyle — The Minaret

UT athletics have excelled in all areas recently. National titles have been won recently in baseball, golf and soccer. Other sports such as volleyball, swimming and basketball also have done well.

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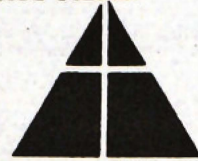
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Spartans on a roll heading into Barry

By KURT KUBAN
Asst. Sports Editor

Rookie UT baseball head coach Terry Rupp's inaugural season is beginning to take the shape of something special.

"We're not sure what to expect of ourselves or our competition until we see some games," Rupp said prior to the season opener.

The Spartans are off to an impressive 6-1-1 (1-1-1 Sunshine State Conference) start and are beginning to answer some of coach Rupp's questions.

They are coming off of an undefeated week which saw them explode for a blowout in one game while also winning a tight one, compiling three wins in all.

The Spartans visited Milledgeville, Ga. to play Georgia College for a two-game series, Feb. 8-9. The Colonials were expected to be a serious test, based on their Division II runner-up finish last season and their current ranking of 11th in the nation.

The city of Milledgeville had a shock coming.

UT not only swept the series, they beat the Colonials handily.

They won by a score of 6-2. Starting pitcher Marc Lovullo (1-0, 2.84 ERA) put together eight solid innings, giving up only seven hits, while striking out eight batters. Reliever Keith LaBreque retired the final two batters for his first save.

Spartan batters managed only eight hits themselves, but made every one of them pay dividends. Evan Satinoff led the way with two hits, scoring two runs and an RBI.

The Spartans got a little help from the Colonials in the first inning

when Mike Vargo and Satinoff were both hit by pitches, and John Pestalozzi reached base on a throwing error. This allowed the Spartans to jump out to a 3-0 lead and, behind the strong pitching of Lovullo, they never looked back.

Game two was nothing less than a showcase for the Spartan hitters. They collected 17 hits en route to a 16-1 blowout. Erik Mirza, the SSC's outstanding freshman last year, shined with five hits and Brad Wakefield added a two-run homer.

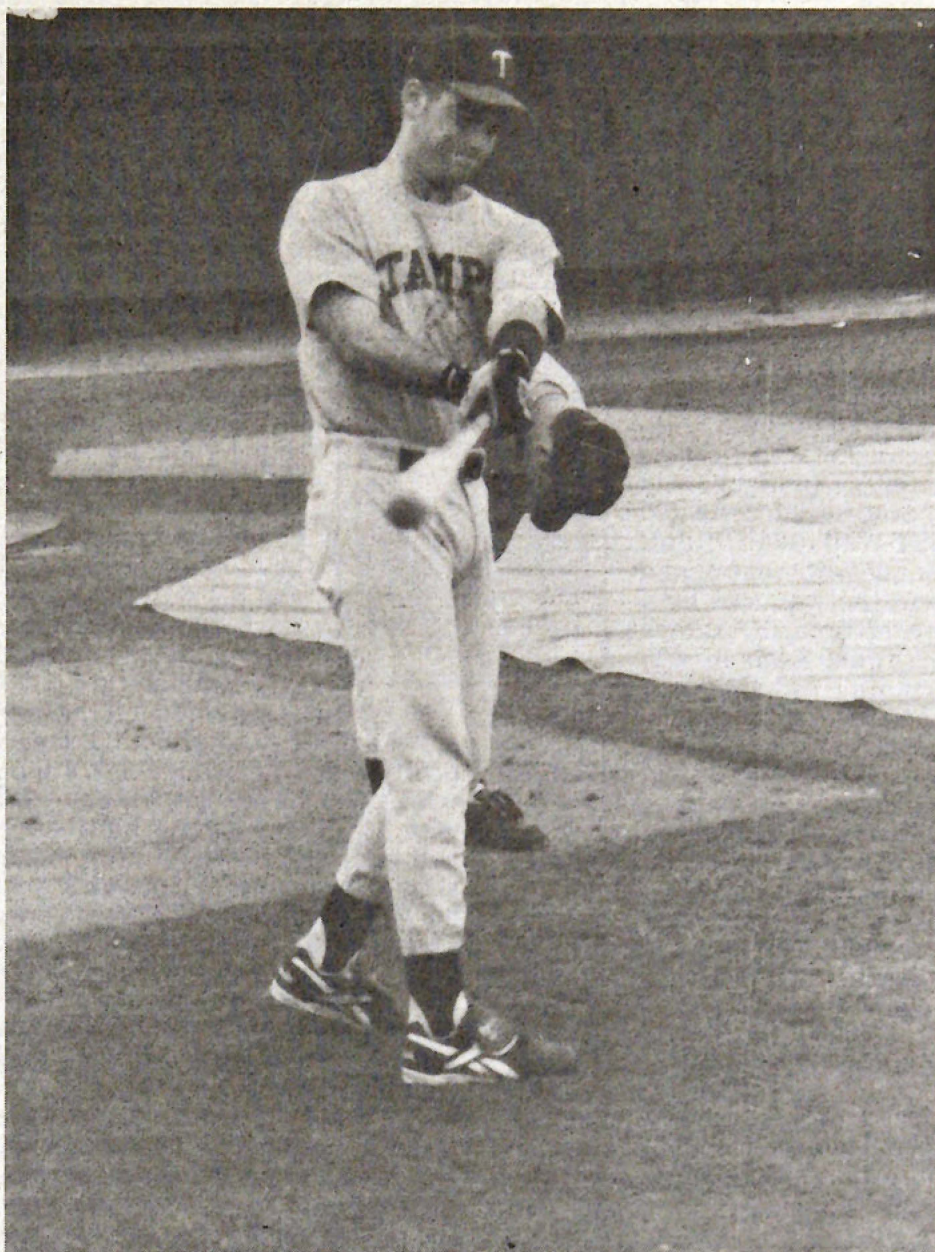
The pitching wasn't too shabby either. Starter Bo Donaldson (2-0, 1.65 ERA) pitched seven innings of one-hit ball, striking out six and walking only one.

On Feb. 10, the Spartans came home to Sam Bailey Field to host St. Andrew's Presbyterian. The Knights jumped out to a 4-0 lead, but the Spartans showed their mettle by staying composed and erupting for five seventh-inning runs in the 7-6 victory.

Senior first-baseman Ryan Lichtenfels was 2-for-3 with three RBIs, including a three-run homer in the decisive seventh-inning. Catcher Brian Ussery (2-for-3, 2 RBIs) and DH John Pestalozzi (3-for-4, 2 runs) also starred at the plate for the Spartans.

Starting pitcher Ricky Burton, making his third start of the season pushed his record to 3-0 (2.35 ERA). He pitched a complete game, scattering eight hits while striking out nine.

This weekend the Spartans are at home against SSC rival Barry University. Former head coach Lelo Prado's jersey number "1" will be retired Friday at 6 p.m. before the game. Saturday's game is at 7 p.m. and first pitch Sunday is at 1 p.m.



Jeff Patruno — The Minaret

Brian Ussery is a key to the UT attack. The senior catcher from Bloomingdale is a solid hitter and backstop for coach Terry Rupp.

Minaret Trivia

For the truly knowledgeable sports fanatic!

1. What school did recent football Hall-of-Fame inductee Dan Dierdorf attend?
2. What Floridian is expected to challenge for several gold medals in swimming at the Summer Olympics in Atlanta?
3. What NHL player has won the most Norris trophies (outstanding defenseman)?
4. Name the woman who won the first marathon in the Olympics?
5. What golfer, nicknamed "The Golden Bear," has won The Master's the most times? (Come on that's a lay-up)

Answers next week in *The Minaret*

Last Week's answers:

1. UCLA
2. Chuck Daly and Bobby Knight
3. Hugh Green in 1979
4. Steffi Graf
5. Alabama
6. We Are Family
7. Gerard Phelan
8. Paul Orndorf



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UT readies for FSC after Barry win

By ANDREW LINNEHAN
Special to The Minaret

If Dick Vitale were at the Bob Martinez Sports Center last Saturday, he'd be shrieking, "It's all over, baby! The Lady Spartans are my new diaper dandies."

And who would disagree? The young University of Tampa Lady Spartans pulverized the Lady Buccaneers from Barry University by 20 points with the final 83-63.

Junior April Lindsey carried the wagon for UT, but the whole team contributed to this one.

Julie Johnson led in the assists column with half a dozen, while Jamie Rainer dished out four.

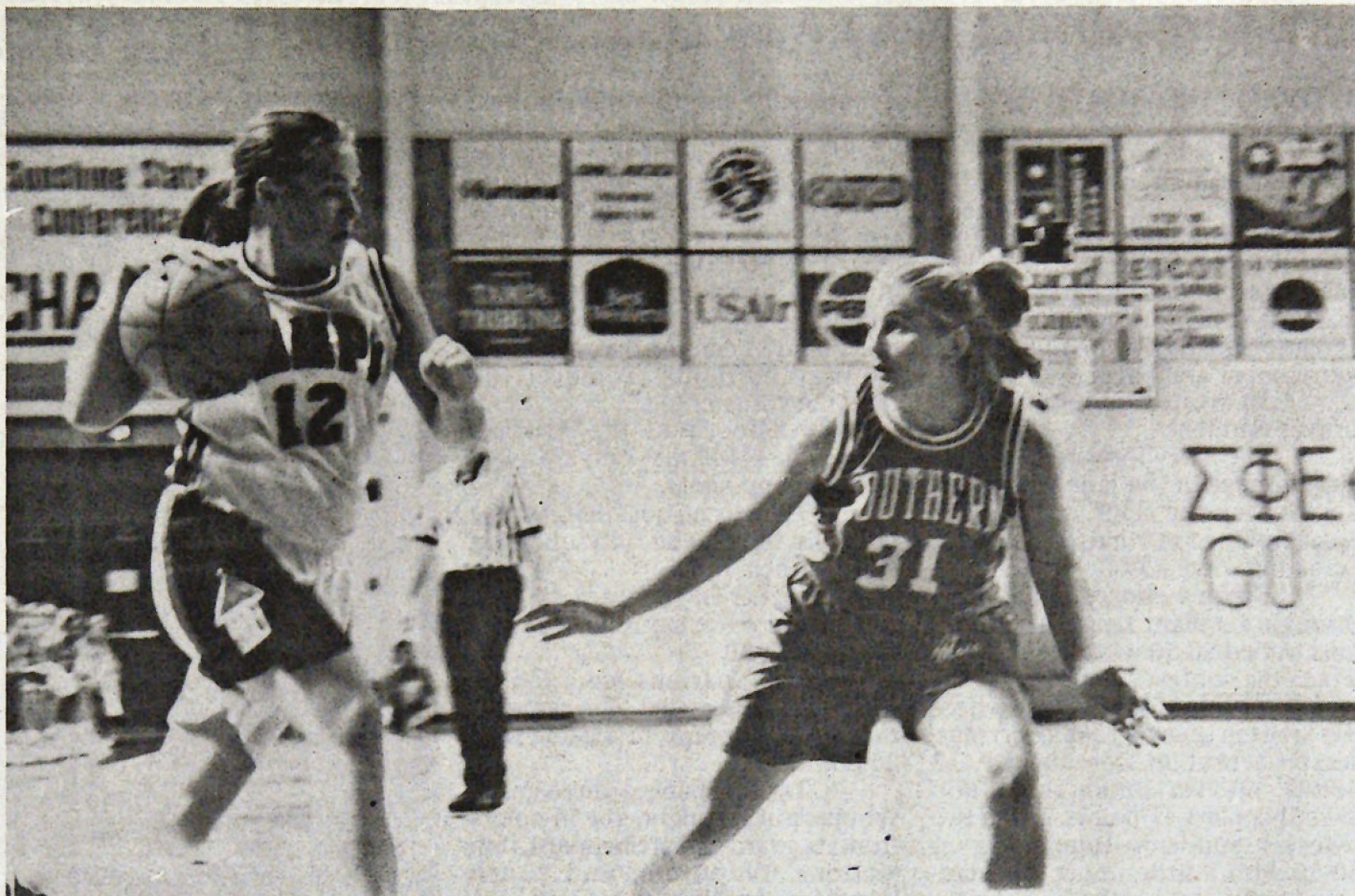
Alyisha Livingstone had a rare off day but worked a hard 26 minutes, grabbing five rebounds and swiping two passes for steals.

Missy Mack continued her solid shooting from last week's game. She drained seven field goals, hit all six shots from the charity stripe and made 2 of 5 from beyond the arc, for a total of 22 points.

Mandy Mack, of the Mack sisters, wasn't far behind, with 15 points in her playing time.

Back to April Lindsey. She led all scorers with 28 points, ripped down 16 boards and picked Barry's pocket for three steals.

Her aggressive play and passion to win just might lift the Lady Spartans to an SSC Tournament win.



Bridget Mobley — The Minaret

This season has been a long one for coach Tom Mosca. His young team is taking its bumps from SSC rivals, but theirs should prove to be a valuable experience to the team down the road ahead of them.

This masterful romp improved the Lady Spartans to 10-12 overall, and 3-7 in the grueling Sunshine State Conference.

Despite having a young tournament, and this team might be too young and too full of belief in themselves to understand what Anything is possible in the underdog status really means.

UT golf and tennis teams ready to go

By TOMMY LARSEN
Sports Editor

Despite being mostly a walk-on program, head coach Gregg Gruhl enters this season with his largest tennis team roster ever. The teams this season include twelve men and eight women.

The men finished 1-16 last season, with their lone win coming against Southeastern College.

The women also finished last in the Sunshine State Conference, but registered wins against Saint Leo, Florida Atlantic and Saint Thomas twice on their way to a 4-11 record.

One of the Spartans problems is that they play in the Sunshine State Conference with national powers such as Rollins, North Florida and Barry.

These schools allow their tennis teams more money, thus the coaches are able to give out a lot more money for scholarship players in high school and the junior college ranks.

Despite that, head coach Gregg Gruhl feels his teams are better off to compete.

"We're not up there yet, but we'll definitely be better. We've recruited some good players who can compete at this level."

The men's team will be led by a pair of freshmen. Both Matthew Holsopple and Jonathan Clark are new to the college scene.

Holsopple will start the season playing at the number one spot. Last year his Palm Harbor East Lake High School team won the Florida state championship.

Clark, from state runner-up Bradenton Southeast, will play at number two singles.

The women's team is led by freshman Katika Robertson of England. She came out of the fall practices as UT's number one player. Senior Ellen Galan, who played her freshman year at North Florida, will be the number two.

Golf: After a promising fall season, it appears that the UT golf team might be headed back into the top 20 rankings this season.

The Spartans were last in the top 20 polls after winning back-to-back national titles in 1987 and 1988.

Head coach Rick Christie returns two players from last year's squad as well as adding five newcomers.

David Gangone was the Spartan's best golfer last year with a 78 average. He and senior Keith Gilkes will look to be the anchors of the ship.

The best of the bunch, though, might be Christie's top recruit David Harding.

He shot a 72-72-76 for a total of 220 to the lead the Spartans this fall. The transfer from Nassau Community College in New York golfed on two Juco national championship teams.

Christie also has a little European flair. Two players from across the pond and one from Canada put the Spartans on the All-United Nations team. But their real goal is the NCAA's.

UT finished third in the Rollins Invitational last November and Christie is optimistic. "Based on our third place showing in the tournament," said Christie, "I wouldn't be surprised to see that we could be in the top ten this year."

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Barry 'Bucs' UT at the buzzer

Mick Greene's runner stops Spartans from taking over second

By JEREMY SHELDON
Staff Writer

It was supposed to be the game in which the Spartan's took sole possession of second place.

It was supposed to be the game which would catapult this team right on through the season and into Sunshine State Conference tournament and beyond.

So what happened? Mick Greene happened.

The Barry forward hit a running jumper in the lane with three ticks left on the clock, spoiling the Spartans' second half comeback, defeating them 63-62.

Green's shot was a dagger through a gallant heart. The Spartans trailed 56-50 with five minutes left in the contest.

However, it was here where the Spartan guards took over. Mid-season sensation Don Mallory, 12 points, hit two clutch shots, and Mike Sheppard, 17 points, nailed two trifectas. Suddenly Tampa was up 60-56 with a little under two minutes to play.

However, from there the Spartans could manage only two more points, as Barry came from behind to steal the contest.

Despite the close score, head coach Richard Schmidt wasn't pleased with his team's effort.

"We played with no intensity. We just were not hustling for loose balls, or anything. Our defensive effort was just terrible. We have got to start consistently respecting our

opponent or else this will continue to happen."

Baffled by his team's inconsistent play, coach Schmidt admits that he is unsure where the problem lies.

"I just don't know. These guys are at the level where they should be internally motivated for every game. I can not figure out why we play hard just some of the time," he commented.

As poorly as the Spartans played, they still lost only by a last second jump shot.

There is no question that the talent is there. The only question mark is their will.

Earlier in the week UT was victorious over Saint Leo by the score of 92-82.

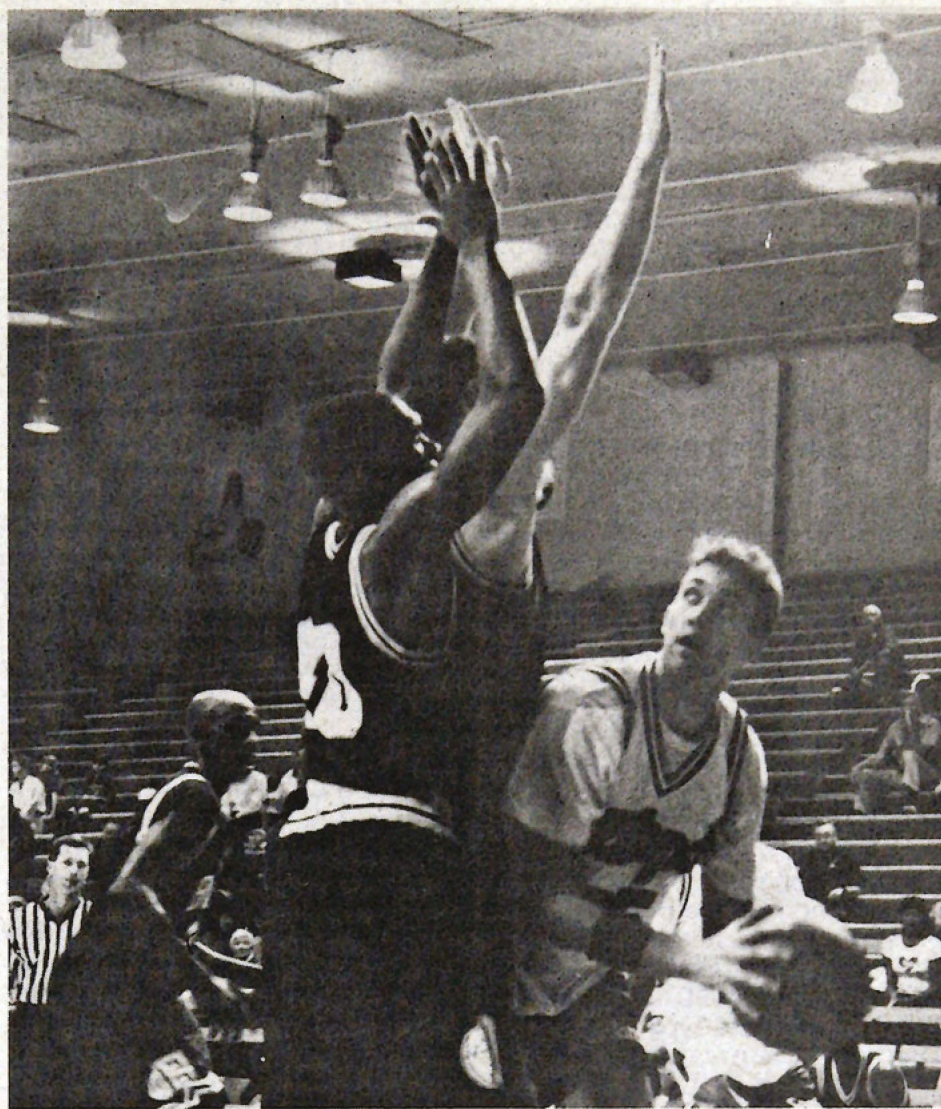
The Spartans were led by Guard Mike Sheppard, who came off the bench to pump in a game high 26 points.

Tampa using a three-guard set much of the night, got 54 points from its guard trio of Sheppard, Don Mallory, 17 points, and Punch Faquharson with 11.

Other scorers for the Spartans were Kenny Franklin with 14 points, Cory Thompson with eight and Josh Chapin added seven.

It is this will which is going to be put to the test this Saturday night at Florida Southern, a team they destroyed two weeks ago.

The Spartans must build some momentum if they want to go into the SSC tournament with a chance at the NCAA's.



Ryan Baron — The Minaret

Josh Chapin prepares to gain UT two more points against Barry.



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