

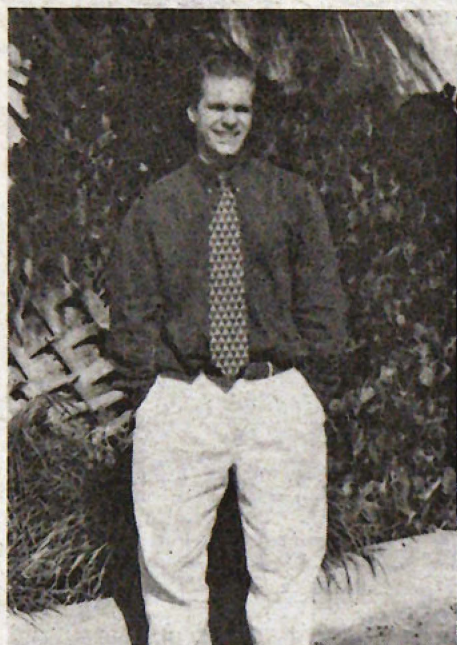
The Minaret

Vol. 66, No. 16

UNIVERSITY OF TAMPA · TAMPA, FLORIDA

February 9, 1996

Student Government loses representatives



Chris Doyle—The Minaret

Josh Phillips was the junior class senator. He had been the class of '97's senator for 2 1/2 years.

By JASON KREITZER
Staff Writer

The vacancy sign is up again at the University of Tampa's Student Government office. Tara Ronzetti, Student Government treasurer, and Josh Phillips, junior senator, have stepped down from the Executive Board, leaving two positions open.

The Executive Board received Ronzetti's resignation at their last meeting of the Fall Semester. Her reasons for leaving the organization, she stated, were generally personal.

"I resigned from SG because I have a lot of things to do this semester," said Ronzetti. "I need to concentrate on my grades. I felt like I wouldn't be able to put all my energy into Student Government, so I stepped down."

See SG page 4

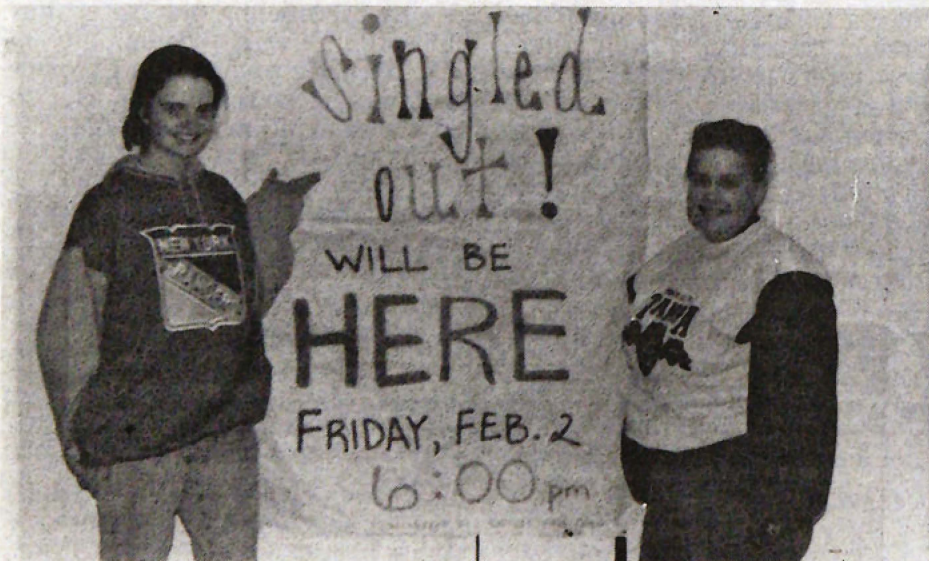
UT freezes over!



Marc Silver — The Minaret

The plants in University of Tampa's recently renovated fountain looked more like ice sculptures during this week of cold weather.

Smiley hall council 'singles out' students



Chris Doyle — The Minaret

The Smiley Hall council worked hard to put together this very successful program. They were pleasantly surprised when an larger than expected number of students came out to support their organization.

By EIRA CABALLO
Staff Writer

The traditional "Dating Game" had been Smiley Hall Council's opening event for the Spring semester for the past several years. But the members of the board decided to give it a more modern approach this time, and presented their version of MTV's "Singed-Out."

The popular television show is watched by a wide national audience, including thousands of college students. And Smiley's worked just as well.

President Staci Marino teamed closely with the rest of the officers and with Laurie Weaver, program coordinator at Res-Life, to make this possible.

Vice-President Amy Kelley

estimates that more than 70 or 80 people attended. The event started around 6 p.m. and lasted until 7:20 p.m.

The host and hostess were University West R.A. Ken Cook and Student Government secretary Stacey Ronzetti.

Picking the right presenters was just one of the board's tasks.

Secretary Katie Lang was in charge of the publicity, Treasurer Justin Koury took care of the stage duties, and Kelley and Marino worked on recruiting participants. They also came up with the questions for the game.

"It turned out very well. I think

See singled out page 4

Center for Ethics assembles conference

Office of Public Information—The University of Tampa's Center for Ethics has assembled a distinguished panel of academicians, public officials, attorneys and business consultants for an ethics conference on Friday, Feb. 9 at the Hyatt Regency Hotel in downtown Tampa.

"Responsible Organization: Legal and Ethical Perspectives" runs from 8:30 a.m. — 4 p.m., with opening remarks by Win Swenson, deputy general counsel and legislative counsel at the United States Sentencing Commission in Washington, D.C. Swenson will discuss the current philosophy and future of legal compliance in organizations. Other speakers will elaborate on emerging legal and ethical responsibilities of all firms.

The conference is designed for human resource personnel, business owners, training and development specialists, attorneys and other professionals responsible for legal and ethical issues in their organizations. A comprehensive and practical set of materials will be provided to each participant.

Compliance expectations now include the development of effective organizational ethics programs. Ethics programs send a strong message to employees about expected conduct and assist organizations in deterring and detecting crime. Ethical organizational cultures usually result from top management's leadership and example, codes of conduct, training programs, and employees' expectations for proper behavior.

Is the Tampa Bay community using the best practices for encouraging professional ethics? When it comes to ethics in the workplace, Tampa Bay has made great strides, but there is room for improvement.

"Even good people need clear and consistent messages about expected behavior. Ethics programs are an excellent way of communicating these ethical standards, but participants will learn about the development of effective programs and how they can improve an organization's performance," said Debbie Thorne, director of the Center for Ethics.

For more information on the conference of about UT's Center for Ethics, contact Thorne at 258-7415. The conference costs \$100 a person.

INSIDE

Black history:

Part one of a three part series addressing the problems in race in America.

See features, page 10

Spartan baseball has begun!

Led by stellar pitching, UT is 3 -1 -1.

See sports, page 18

Generation must come to grips with its sexuality

EDITORIAL

Last week's *Singled Out* event, styled after the popular MTV program, is a simple little show much like the Dating Game of old — but with a nineties twist. But that twist includes questions such as the insulting "Tell us why the girl to your left should be dumped" and the racy "Throw a piece of clothing over the screen."

The first question nearly prompted an on-stage brawl. The second resulted in bras flying around.

The *Dating Game* era never would have condoned such actions. Even Chuck Woolery's eighties-styled *Love Connection* kept its dates tame. So what is it about the nineties which prompts such wild actions?

The up-and-coming generation is cynically dubbed "Generation X" by their predecessors, the Baby Boomers. We have received this name because it is felt that we have no vision, no direction like the boomers of the sixties, who battled against the injustices of racial inequity, went to the moon and Vietnam and enjoyed a sexual revolution.

In an attempt to combat this "Beavis and Butt-Head" image, we Gen Xers adopt baby boomer-like crusades such as the sexual revolution, a trend exhibited in our passion for scantily-clad Amazonian models and their products, sexually-oriented games like *Singled Out* and racy shows like *Melrose Place*.

Gen Xers buy into the models, the shows and the dream of sexual freedom, more often than not resulting in teenaged pregnancy and rampant venereal diseases due to unprotected sex. The boomers condemn these results, and rightfully so. They show a lack of concern on the part of Gen Xers, a carelessness which results in a tragic future.

However, safe sex wasn't as big an issue with the boomers because they didn't have diseases such as AIDS.

Unfortunately, because of the lack of emphasis on safe sex, it is an issue now.

The boomers prey on the mock sexual crusade of the Gen Xers. It's the boomers who use the Generation X models to sell products. They program the racy shows.

All of these questionable items help drive the capitalist machine which continues to fuel the boomers while the boomer-controlled government seeks ways to keep money out of the Gen Xers' hands with programs designed to cut educational spending and social security.

It's no wonder the so-called Generation X is screwed up. We're being told "Just do it" and then are condemned for our actions and, as a result, not entrusted with decision-making power in our futures.

But the fault does not lie at the boomers' feet alone. We as a generation must also accept blame. We know that unprotected sex can result in tragedy, yet we brazenly forge like pioneers into the sexual frontier. With a mentality such as this, we don't need the boomers to hold us back. We're accomplishing that all by ourselves.

Instead, we need to take the safe sex issue very seriously. Cindy Crawford may go around exuding sex, but that doesn't mean safe sex should not be a standard operating procedure. Nor should there be any pressure on anyone to have sex. In today's society, that's like pressuring someone into putting a gun to their head.

Shows like *Singled Out* are merely games for our amusement. They may at times insult women or promote sexual objectification of members of either sex, but it's all in good fun. The show merely opens an arena to release these tensions and desires.

Better here than in the world outside of the television.

It's fun to see girls throw their bras at males, but is this really what our lives are all about? Definitely not. We, the members of the so-called Generation X, must realize this, and understand how to treat material such as *Singled Out* — watch it, but don't use it in society.

Only when we as a generation have proven that we can see through the implications of the sexually racy atmosphere of this boomer-controlled society and emerge as responsible individuals can we escape condemnation and assume our roles as the future of the United States.



SPEAKING OF SHUTDOWNS...

Department asks for proper identification around UT

LETTER

Dear Editor:

There is a serious misconception floating around campus that I would like to address. Many people and organizations (including the *Minaret*) erroneously refer to our department and major as *Communications* when, in fact, we are *Communication* (note the absence of the letter "s"). This is an important distinction. Historically, *communications* refers to the rather narrow field of transferring data from one location to another (fiber optic communications, telecommunications, telephone communications); *communication* indicates the rather broad discipline of how information flows among individuals and cul-

tures. Just a glance in our catalogue reveals that the University of Tampa's Department of Communication reaches for a complex, interdisciplinary mix of communication courses; our students are required to have a firm grounding in cultural studies, aesthetics, writing and moving image arts. We are doing not only our department and studies a disservice by mislabeling our major, but our entire university community as well. We have a wonderful Communication Department and we all should be justifiably proud of it.

Gregg Bachman, Ph.D.
Department of Communication

Parents appreciate student recognition at ceremony

LETTER

Dear Editor:

On Thursday Jan. 25, my husband and I attended the grand opening and ribbon cutting ceremony for the new Coffee House in the Student Union. Our son, Dave Virgilio, was quite proud of this accomplishment and invited us to share in the ceremony. When we arrived, the lobby was busy with faculty, students, parents and friends who wanted to share in this event as well.

We were most impressed with the presence of Dr. Vaughn and Dean Ruday who praised the efforts of Evan Fetter, Troy Leach, Patrick

Ingle and our son Dave. It's a pleasure to see the diligent efforts of young people not go unnoticed in a large institution.

Our compliments to this group of young ambitious students who took time from their busy academic schedules to achieve a goal which will benefit current students and faculty as well as future students and faculty of UT.

Thank you for allowing us to be a part of this memorable event.

Arnold and Mary-Ann Virgilio
Co-Vice Presidents
UT Parent's Association

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.

Online high better, safer than any available drug

COLUMN

When I was a child, my father rarely yelled at me. One of the few instances had to do with a thing called "Quantum-Link."



By
MICHILEEN
MARTIN

Quantum-Link was a pre-Internet chat room system. Like the Internet chat rooms you chose a code name for yourself, wrote up a description that other chatters could call up by hitting a few keys, and went to different rooms

on the system according to what you were interested in. There were rooms for casual chatting, sex-talk, sports, Fantasy & Science Fiction role players, etc. This was the answer to more prayers than I could've uttered in a life time. I was never anti-social, social situations were anti-Mick, and here was a place I could go meet and talk to people without having to show my face, and if I ever said anything stupid I just pressed "delete." My father allotted me \$30 a month worth of Quantum-Link time, and that rare beast came out of him when he checked the bill and saw I had used \$150 worth of time. Can't say I blame him, really.

Last semester, a week before the break, I applied for an E-mail account at UT. I had no intentions of getting involved in the chat rooms, mind you. As far as I was concerned my father had torn that monkey off my back for good. I just wanted to keep in touch with my friends and parents through E-mail. I'd been in the Internet chat rooms on friends' accounts and figured them to be nothing more than the chance for 16 year-olds to type naughty words on a computer screen for chatters across the globe to see. A Spin-The-Bottle for the socially inept yet computer literate. Still, after a few friends gave me the addresses for chat rooms, taught me the lingo and I learned the rest myself, I was there morning, noon and night.

It's Tuesday morning, I received my account last Wednesday, and so far, according to the system I've been logging onto, I've been in the chat room for 13 hours, 22 minutes, and ten seconds (that's not including chat rooms I visited on an irregular basis). This may not sound that bad unless you know I'm a full-time college student, a DJ at WUTZ, a staff member of Quilt, and a staff writer for the Minaret who probably has something better he could be doing. This doesn't come as a big surprise to me and I doubt it would to anyone who works at the Computer Center desk. I feel like a junkie walking in for a fix and they're the guy watching the door for cops.

This isn't a tirade to bring down the Internet, to censor it or ban it. I'm not Bob Dole and you're not that stupid, so forget that.

Just a few minutes ago, as I was smoking a cigarette outside the Student Union, trying to think of something I was opinionated enough to write about, I realized something about my travels through the Internet. It's a phenomenon which has occurred less in my life than my

father's beast. Before now, it's happened only once—the first time I kissed a girl. While on the Internet I don't want a cigarette. It never even comes to mind.

This is important. I'm a chain-smoker. A professional smoker. To me, smoking is an art which can never be too refined. I usually suck down a pack-and-a-half a day, sometimes over two. When I go to Texaco, they slap my brand on the counter before I get in the door. When I wake up in the morning I have a cigarette, then another one before I shower, another after I shower, usually one after I get dressed, and one while walking to the Cafeteria. I AM ALWAYS SMOKING. While traveling down the super-highway, though, my lighter never sparks no matter how long I'm logged on. Now that I think of it, I never have any craving for food or drink either.

I don't think this means I should write a commentary stating: "HEY SMOKERS! YOU DON'T HAVE TO SMOKE ANYMORE! THE INTERNET IS HERE!" Give me enough time on the Internet and I'll buy my own computer and my own Internet system. Before long I'll be logged on every day in my dorm room, skipping class to watch net marriages and have net sex while sucking down nicotine and guzzling soda. I have an addictive personality, like it or not.

It's not surprising that my father's beast couldn't stop me from eventually coming around again and wasting my own time and money. If I want the Internet and smoking, all the Censor-mongers and Bill Clinton tobacco taxes in the world aren't going to stop me from having it. If I want beer I'll take an extra trip to Texaco, and if I want weed, acid, or anything stronger, I'll grab some money and walk down the hall.

Despite all the laws and all the drug wars, addiction is alive and well whether it's a seven year-old girl chewing on her pencil in class or a 25 year-old with a needle looking all over his body for anything that still resembles a vein. Although some might not want it to be, the Internet is legal. Marijuana, cocaine and heroin are illegal. Which is easier to get ahold of?

Censor it, ban it, bury it underground or shoot it into space and we'll still get it. Whether it's a Mark Twain book branded as communist propaganda or smack and coke, the more our fathers' beasts tell us to stay away, the more we want to see what the big deal is.

This isn't just about addiction. This is about we are told we can't have and what we have anyway. Can Huckleberry Finn turn me into Karl Marx? Can the Internet turn me into a bleary-eyed sloth? Can weed turn me into an apathetic slob? Maybe, but it's a personal choice. All the government intervention does is make it worse. I can only quit the Internet, or learn to moderate, if it's me who turns it off. If my fathers' beast takes it away, all I have to do is wait until it's in snowswept Upstate New York and I'm far away on the shores of the Hillsborough.

Michileen Martin is a freshman majoring in writing.



Hollywood glamour and glitz has purchased our society

COLUMN

By Kurt Kuban

I'm still sulking in the aftermath of Super Bowl XXX. The Cowboys won. I've had a hard time admitting that. I'm unsure why. I realize it was just a football game. I wonder, though, does it have greater implications?

A friend of mine, Anne, was in a very celebratory mood the next day. She was bragging how her Cowboys had prevailed and won. I thought this odd, considering she has never actually watched an entire football game. In fact, she didn't even watch the Super Bowl. Yet, she still identified the Cowboys as her team. I pointed out this oddity to her and asked what the motivation was.

"They have Emmitt. He's my buddy," she said.

As it happens, she attended the University of Florida at the same time as Emmitt Smith, the Cowboys' star running back. They also had a class together, in which there were 80 other students. One day, they happened to walk in at the same time and nodded a greeting to one another. That's it. Apparently, that qualifies her as his buddy. I thought her designation rather amusing.

"You probably have that printed on your business card: 'I was in the same class as Emmitt Smith,'" I joked, "In fact, you will probably have that etched on your tombstone." She got the point, and we both laughed.

There's more to this little story than just a few laughs. There is a large segment of our society which believes just knowing a celebrity makes their lives more significant.

How many times have you walked into someone's house and noticed a large framed photograph of them and some star or politician on the wall. I often brag about the Hank Aaron autograph I acquired when I met him when I was a kid. And to prove a point, I've heard that little piece of paper with some ink scribble on it is estimated to be worth \$50 or more. Why? Life has become commercialized. Americans have been taken hostage by television. In their own homes, no less.

In the 1950's, a couple of families on a block had one in their living room. Since that time, TVs have apparently proliferated like rabbits, because not only does everyone have one, many people have two or more. What used to be a family event at night, watching the *Honeymooners* or *The Ed Sullivan Show*, has become something we do while making the kids' lunch in the morning, washing the clothes in the afternoon or eating dinner in the evening. Many people even have televisions at work. The term "couch-potato" has come to mean more than a vegetable hidden under the cushions.

And don't think for a moment that all this exposure has not had a significant impact on how we see ourselves. The TV is the mirror of our generation.

The individuals who have been brought into our lives through this vehicle have begun to be thought

of as our friends, information sources and our heroes. Thus, we adapt ourselves to become more like those we see on the tube. Our clothing, mannerisms and hair styles (which cast member of *Friends* does your hair resemble?) have been copied from celebrities.

I saw a woman at the gym the other day who, through her use of make-up, hair style, lack of clothing and a little help from a plastic surgeon, was a duplicate of Pamela Anderson of *Baywatch* fame. She was lying down doing a bench press exercise, while her larger than natural breasts continued to firmly point northward, ignoring the laws of gravity.

If you're wondering why I was looking, they were hard to miss. Besides, the point of her

surgically altering her body was for me and everyone else to look. Without actually saying a word, her appearance screamed out, "Hey everyone, look at me. Don't I look just like Pamela Anderson?" And, I'll bet 90 percent of the men in that gym were whispering to themselves, "Why, yes you do." The shame of it all is that she may be a brain surgeon or work with physically handicapped children, but how many people will ever get past that plastic facade?

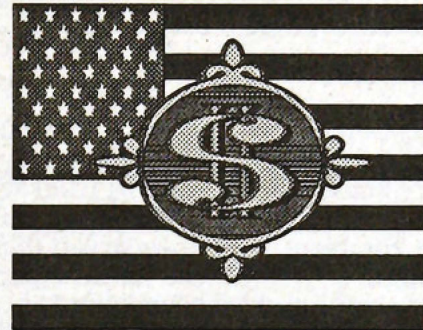
Moreover, if this cloud of celebrity infusion weren't bad enough, advertising crams relative products down our throats. "If you want look like so and so, buy our product," these commercials profess in one way or another. Many buy into this, changing their entire styles with every new TV season each fall. When is the last day you remember not seeing a Nike commercial? Of course, the ads forget to mention the outrageous prices for their products. Athletic shoes well in excess of \$100. Corporations rake in huge profits through this "If you don't keep up, you're not cool" mentality. Apparently, we're buying it, because they can afford to pay \$1.2 million per 30-second slots during the Super Bowl.

Oh yeah, that gets me back to Super Bowl XXX. I guess one of the main reasons I was so disappointed with the Dallas victory is they represent this blatant commercialism that has run amok. This is probably the reason they have been designated "America's Team." Their high-profile players are littered all over the commercial landscape, earning huge endorsement fees in the process. I suppose they cannot be blamed for utilizing their talent and appeal. We buy tennis shoes, pizza and tacos because Troy, Emmitt and Deion say we should. Who ever said jocks were dumb?

Of course, none of this would be possible without television.

So, I say to Anne, the next time you see your good buddy Emmitt (at your 25th class reunion), tell him I said "Hi." That is, if you can get through his 10,000 other buddies who graduated the same year.

Kurt Kuban is a junior majoring in history.



singled out from page one

it was very successful," said Koury. "We'll need a bigger area if we do it again next year," said Kelley. "We didn't expect that many people."

Four couples resulted at the end and were awarded gift certificates for various restaurants or movie passes with soda and popcorn included.

"I had a good time and would like to see it happen again. I watch it all the time on TV," said Eric Bovee, one of the winners.

"It was modern, and I think it was well put together," said Bridgette Johnson, another winner.

"It was fun until one ques-

tion told the girls to pass over a piece of clothing, and, if the guy liked it, he would keep her. At that point I tried to walk out of the game because that was blatantly demeaning," said Tara Ronzetti, one of the participants.

Some think this kind of game is silly, others enjoy watching, and others get into the action. Everybody agrees that events sponsored by the various organizations provide students with the opportunity to have fun on campus, interact with each other in a safe environment, and, in this case, maybe get a date.

SG from page one

Junior Senator Josh Phillips resigned from Student Government at the first Executive Board meeting of the spring semester.

Phillips had no comment regarding his resignation.

Dave Virgilio, sophomore senator and now interim treasure, felt that both Ronzetti and Phillips significantly contributed to SG's Executive Board. "Now we have two vacancies, which poses a problem," said Virgilio. "We essentially have to go back to the beginning, with transitions."


Ronzetti feels she has already aided the organization in one of their most important projects. "I've already finished the largest part of the treasurer's job at SG,

which is the budget for the five major organizations that receive funding from SG. I didn't feel like I was letting the executive board down or left them in a bind, since the hardest part of the job had been done."

Virgilio expressed concern over Student Government's situation. "They were very vocal officers, who weren't afraid to voice their opinions and suggestions despite opposition. Both will be greatly missed."

Student Government will not hold elections to replace the officers. Instead, they will accept applications, administer interviews and then appoint suitable candidates for the positions.

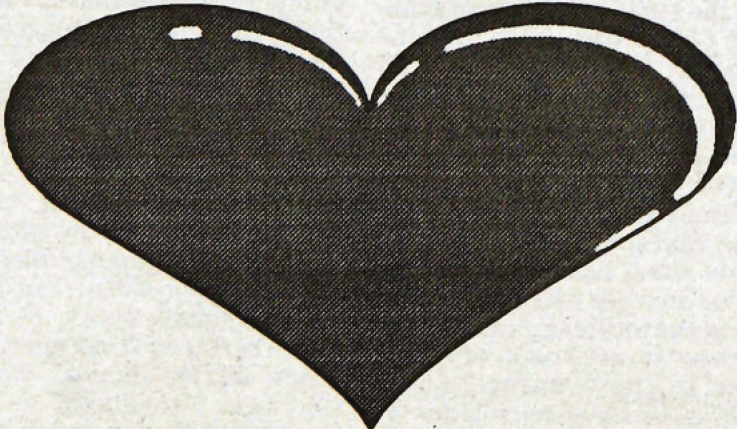
	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
9:00	WUTV	WUTV	WUTV	WUTV	WUTV
9:30	VOL. I	VOL. II	VOL. III	VOL. IV	VOL. VI
10:00	TAMPA	GOD-FATHER	TAMPA	BAD BOYS	TAMPA
10:30	BAY	PART I	BAY		BAY
11:00	LIGHTNING		LIGHTNING		LIGHTNING
11:30	VOL. I		VOL. II		VOL. III
12:00	MORTAL		SATURDAY	DON JUAN	DIEHARD
12:30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



Free!

Valentine's Day

candy!



Wednesday,

Feb. 14 in


Plant Hall

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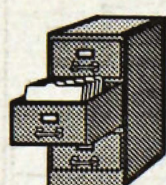
Entrance Date: Fall 199__

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Daytime Phone No. _____



Police Beat

On Monday, Jan. 29, at 11:45 a.m., a student came to the UTCS office stating that two weeks prior he moved out of his temporary room in McKay Hall but left some of his belongings in the room. On Jan. 28, he went back to this room to retrieve the rest of his belongings. At that time, he discovered that his boom-box was missing. The boom-box was described as black with an AM/FM stereo radio, a tape cassette and a CD player.

At 6:15 p.m., officers reported to the third floor of Howell regarding an uninvited mouse in a resident's room. The officer cornered the suspect in the closet and then notified facilities to set poison and traps for the small rodent.

At 11:15 p.m. a call was made to UTCS about a vagrant outside of Howell. The officers located the suspect, gave him a trespassing warning and escorted him off campus.

At 12:42 p.m., officers responded to student complaints regarding a loud party in the A-building of Res Com. Security requested that the residents quiet down. They complied.

On Tuesday, Jan. 30, at 8:45 p.m., an officer responded to a call regarding an intoxicated male bothering students in Plant Hall. Officers could not find the suspect. Later, at 9:30 p.m., after walking through Plant Park, the officer made contact with the above individual at the *Sticks of Fire*. The man was escorted off campus.

At 11:15 p.m., UTCS received a call about a possible vagrant located outside Howell Hall. Officers located the individual on North A St., adjacent to the Res Com Parking lot, and escorted him off campus.



SARA RADER
Asst. Editor

At 12:45 a.m. complaints were made to UTCS concerning a loud party in Res Com, A-building. The situation was rectified.

At 2:25 a.m., officers returned to the same A-building location with a second loud party complaint. Officers warned the residents that they would be reported to J-Board if they had to return again. The situation was rectified.

On Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 4:10 p.m., an officer responded to a complaint of a young, white male panhandling on the first floor of Plant Hall. The subject was located in the Subway/Rathskeller area. The suspect was a teenager who the officer discovered was on campus to meet his mother, a student. The officer contacted the mother and informed her of her son's panhandling. The mother said she would reprimand the boy.

At 5:10 p.m., a UTCS officer re-

sponded to Tampa Prep regarding a vagrant in the area. The man in question was escorted off campus.

At 9 p.m. UTCS aided a student in Delo Hall who was stuck in the elevator at the basement level. The officers used the elevator key to evacuate the student and then returned the elevator to its working order.

At 9:45 p.m., UTCS was notified of a marijuana type odor permeating the B-building of Res Com. No odor was detected upon the officers' and RA's arrival.

On Thursday, Feb. 1, at 5:15 p.m., a student reported receiving harassing phone calls. The person stated receiving numerous hang-ups on his answering machine, approximately five to six a day for the last three to four weeks. No message has ever been left by the unidentified caller, and the resident has never been home when the calls arrive. He is currently in a single room and knows of no possible suspects. The victim was advised to call the communications adviser on campus regarding the report so a trace could be activated.

At 5:40 p.m. UTCS responded to a report of two male vagrants in the ALA parking lot panhandling. Officers made contact with the suspects, identified them and gave them trespassing warnings. The men were then escorted off UT grounds.

At 10:20 p.m., an officer was dispatched to a resident's room regarding disturbing phone calls. The phone calls, from an unidentified

male, regarded lost items of the resident. The resident was advised to contact security if the calls persisted.

On Friday, Feb. 2, at 6:45 p.m., the fire alarm sounded at Howell Hall. The Tampa Fire Department arrived on the scene. The alarm appeared to be activated by dryer steam that had accumulated in the laundry room; however, two pull stations were also activated. It was unknown whether the pull stations or the sensor in the laundry room were activated first. UTCS was given the clear by Captain James of the TFD.

On Saturday, Feb. 3, at 9:59 a.m., a student arrived at the UTCS office to report the theft of his scanner. The victim last saw the scanner on his window sill on Feb. 1. There was an unknown facilities employee possibly in the room around this time. The victim left the room while he was working. The employee was contacted for an interview regarding the matter, and a report was given to TPD. The scanner was a UNIDYNE brand, valued at approximately \$139 and was six months old.

On Sunday, Feb. 4, at 12:40 p.m., UTCS received a call from a RA on the 6th floor of Delo Hall who smelled something burning. The smell resembled that of a heater burning off dust. The smell started to dissipate while the officer was there, but the officer advised the RA to call back if the smell got worse.

If you see any suspicious activity, contact UTCS at ext. 3333.



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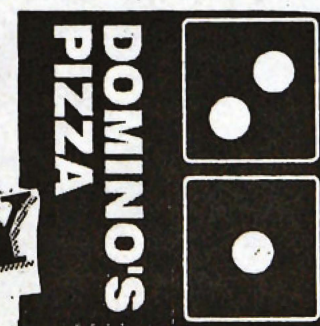
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UT community bonds at

By Rodger Wenzlaff
Staff Writer

Saturday, Feb. 3, was the annual Gasparilla celebration. Over 400 thousand people showed up to celebrate the rape and pillage of Tampa by the fictional pirate Jose Gaspar.

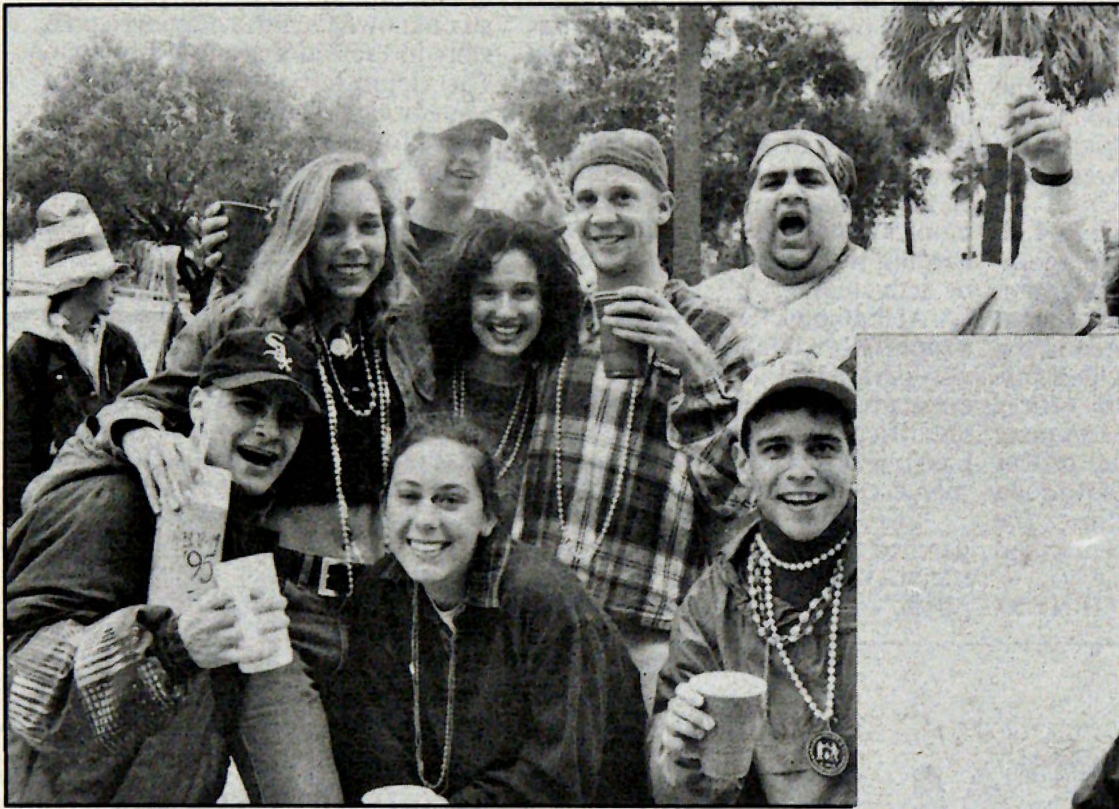
Students at the University of Tampa began celebrating early, on Friday night, with small get-togethers around campus. Others waited until Saturday morning to participate in festivities.

Spectators started lining Bayshore Blvd. as early as 7:15 a.m., though the parade was scheduled for 1:30 p.m. Hundreds of UT students attended the parade and visited the vendor's booths.

For many students it was their first time attending Gasparilla, and they expressed their anticipations of the legendary event. Kristin Cicik, a freshman, said she, "[didn't] know what to expect" because she was a "virgin to Gasparilla." Patty Geist, a junior who had never attended Gasparilla, also had, "no clue at all" what to expect.

Veterans of Gasparilla had their own expectations of the upcoming festivities. Tammy Prince, a junior, who attended the event last year, forecasted that it would be, "a phenomenal display of drunkenness and excitement." Her friend Danielle Didonato, a junior, looked fondly on Gasparilla, calling it "the UT melting pot." A Hillsborough County Deputy, who refused to disclose her name, claimed that, "it's just a reason for people to come out, get drunk and be obnoxious over \$0.10/dozen plastic beads."

Many students felt this year's Gasparilla was a success and offered fun and excitement for all. Jen Nelson, a sophomore, said, "The UT float was awesome. They all threw us beads. They are incredible people, and we love them." The vendors made plenty of money selling Dr. Seuss hats for \$10 and hot dogs for \$2.50. The police were also pleased, "no serious crimes were committed."



Jeff Patruno — The Minaret

Gasparilla

*Photos courtesy of
Shannon Whitaker
and Jeff Patrino*



Jeff Patrino - The Minaret



Federal budget crisis tangles student aid

CPS— With ever-present government shutdowns and budget talks, it's been a tough year for students and educators to determine the fate of federal financial aid programs.

Direct loans, Pell Grants, AmeriCorps. At various times in the last few months, the major players on Capitol Hill have debated whether to cancel funding for these and other programs or to expand them. Some legislators have wanted to cut back on funding; others argue to leave it as is.

But with the temporary budget deal reached Jan. 25 by the White House and Republican Congressional leaders, government officials have laid out a somewhat grim blueprint for education in the coming year. Provisions in the House-approved measure that keeps the government running through March 15 include:

- Cutting the funding for AmeriCorps, the national service program in which students earn college money by working in their community, to 75 percent of its 1995 budget.
- Operating the Department of Education, whose budget for 1996 still has not been approved, at 75 percent of its 1995 budget.
- Expanding Pell Grants by \$100 to \$2,440 for 1996.

The Senate, which approved the House version of the provision on Jan. 26, rejected an amendment sponsored by Democrats to restore \$3.1 billion in education spending

to the budget.

David Merkowitz, director of public affairs at the American Council of Education, said politically, it's difficult to gauge whether the Department of Education will be funded at or above 1995 levels.

"With the resistance on the level of spending . . . we don't know it that's going to happen," he said.

He said the lack of a budget

to Judith Harper, interim director of the financial aid office at the University of Michigan-Ann Arbor.

"It's so hard to get-up-to-the-minute news out of Washington," she said. "The continuing budget resolutions . . . [are] making us very nervous as we get close to informing students of their financial eligibility for the coming year."

Schools traditionally give stu-

pening next in this "topsy-turvy" year frustrates him. "It's the craziest thing I've ever seen," he said.

"It's all a lot more tenuous this year," Harper agrees. "We need to let the Congress know that it's extremely important to have the budget settled for the sake of the students of this country."

"Many students and families are unaware of the impact the budget impasse is having on financial aid offices," she added.

Nasreem Mazloon, a junior who worked at Michigan State University, said she is not concerned about the budget for the time being.

But she is worried about the fall: "If nothing is resolved by mid-summer, we're going to be in trouble."

Smaller, private schools whose grants come largely from private rather than federal sources are not feeling as much of the tension.

"The budget impasse has not really been noticeable by us or by our students," said Joe Paul Case, dean of the financial aid office at Amherst College.

Less than 15 percent of Amherst's 1,600 students receive grant money from federal sources. But Case said knowing the amount of Pell Grants sometime soon "would be useful."

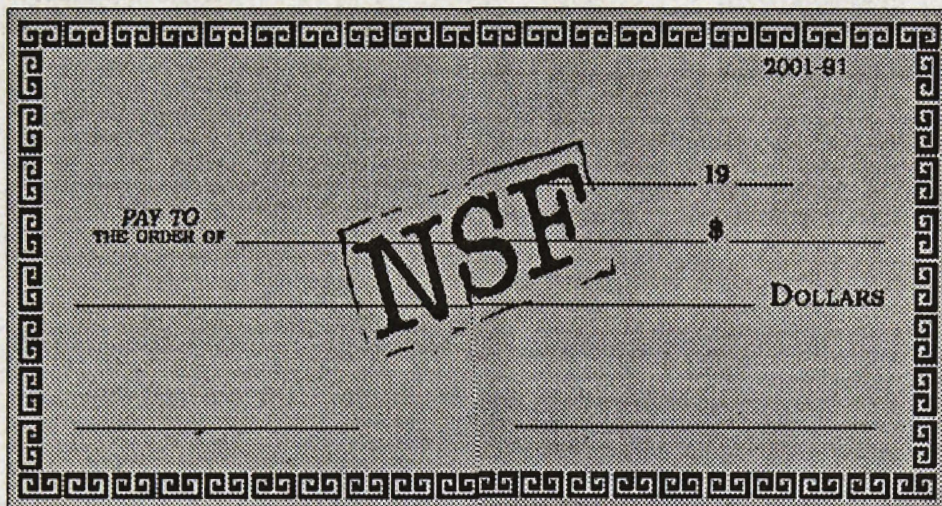
As the fate of financial aid programs remains uncertain in Washington, some education groups are hoping to see more of a commitment to students when lawmakers determine the federal budget.

"Budget votes aren't just budget votes," said Kazim Ali, vice president of the U.S. Student Association. "They're value choices."

By decreasing education spending, "you're saying that's not a national priority anymore," he said. Kazim added that funding for education should be taken from another program, such as defense. "We have to be more serious about education being a right."

But many Republicans seeking to curb government spending disagree with that logic. "One of our priorities should be to get our financial house in order and get out of debt," said Rep. Howard "Buck" McKeon, R-Calif.

"The federal government is responsible for our safety—that's defense," added McKeon, who chairs the subcommittee on post-secondary education. Education funding should instead come from state and local agencies, he added.



agreement has left financial aid offices at universities around the nation up in the air when it comes to developing financial aid packages. Without an approved budget, the Education Department has been unable to determine funds for Pell Grants and other programs, such as College Work Study, Perkins Loans and Supplemental Educational Opportunity Grants.

That is having a serious impact on student financial aid, according

to students aid packages by March.

"It's very important for students to know what their financial award will be so they can make a decision" on whether they can afford to attend school in the fall, Harper said.

But this year, the budget crisis is making it difficult to estimate grant and loans.

Some financial aid officers might still give out student aid packages in March but will emphasize the final award depends on pending legislation, Harper said.

Forty percent of Michigan's 36,000 students receive financial aid. With the government shutdowns, some students never received their Free Application for Federal Student Aid. Others have sent in the forms, but processing has been delayed for several weeks.

Sid Holloway, associate director of the financial aid office at North Carolina State University, said his office has had "some trepidation" in planning financial aid packages. Like Michigan, about 40 percent of the school's 30,000 students receive financial aid.

He hopes the budget crisis will be resolved enough so that the Education Department will at least be able to operate at its '95 budget.

The uncertainty of what's hap-



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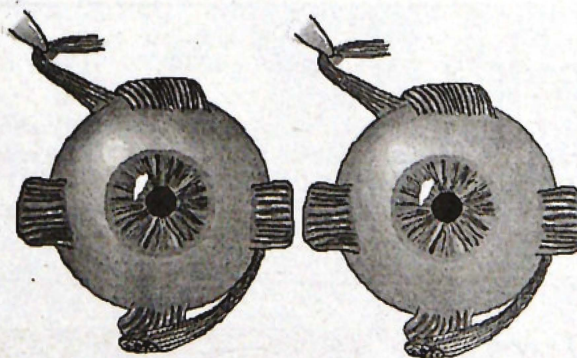
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FOR DIRECTIONS TO



EVENT OF THE YEAR

Hiebert moves to a new UT adventure

By PHIL BACON
Staff Writer

Suzanne Hiebert, associate professor of English, is teaching her last two classes at UT this semester before moving on to another phase of her life. "Another adventure," Hiebert points out. "My career here started out as an adventure. This is just a new phase."

Hiebert will be attending UT's Master of Science in Nursing Program full-time as well as finishing her dissertation for her doctorate in public health at USF. She completed her nursing degree at Barry University in Dec.

Hiebert arrived at UT in a manner that was in character for this innovative educator. Driving down Kennedy Boulevard in 1973, a new doctorate from the University of Kentucky's graduate program in English in hand, she spotted the silver minarets of UT towering above the trees, shining in the sunlight. She pulled in to have a look. When she found out she was on a college campus, she said, "This is it!"

Hiebert applied for a teaching position in the English department, but was told there were no openings. Undaunted, she found a position in University Publications. She also served as an adjunct professor in the English department. During her three years in the department University Publications, won several state and one national award. Hiebert was easily recognizable on campus with her Sherlock Holmes pipe and broad brimmed hat. "I was considered creative—and a bit flaky," she said. Those were the days of UT football. The time of Freddie Solomon and John Matuziak. As part of her public relations staff duties, she dressed in red from head to toe to hand out fliers for UT's "GO RED Campaign": red wig, red shorts, and red slippers.

Hiebert then became a full-time English professor for three years. "Anything that came up, I took," Hiebert said. "Any course that needed a teacher. As a result I got exposed to a lot of things: film classics, science fiction, spy/detective fiction, comedy, and a lot of politics." She helped students organize *The Quilt*, the student literary magazine. "In those days," Hiebert said, "I noted a great deal of idealism and fervor amongst the literary crowd and some distress that the world might not afford them the luxury of being intellectuals and artists."

Hiebert reverted to a part-time teaching position in 1979 to found and co-direct the Woman's Re-Entry Program. She and associate professor of History, Sue McCord began discussing the needs of a new type of student: the adult woman.



Moroccan file photo

Suzanne Hiebert has worked at UT for 22 years.

Encouraged by the new dean of continuing education, Hiebert and McCord submitted a proposal to the National Endowment for the Humanities and another to the UT administration. They received approval from both and became co-directors of the program. The program began modestly. Its first office was located in the closet of another office. "You had to go through this other office to reach us," Hiebert said. "It was a learning laboratory for us. Sue and I did everything: held an open house with child-care, ran ads in the *Tribune*, were personal and academic advisors, took care of the budget and financial aid, gave speeches, hyped the program, did the bulk mailings. At the time I was raising goats as a cash crop and owned a big farm truck. We'd throw the bulk mail in the back of the truck. There was usually a kid tied in the back on his way to be sold for meat." The program thrived.

In 1982 Hiebert became the dean of students. "I seem to work in three year cycles," Hiebert said. During her term as dean of students she started the diplomats and oversaw the rewriting of the judicial system. We brainstormed with the students," she said. "Together we worked out the reforms in the judicial process here at UT." She also had to deal with students' problems. "Students from one of the dorms held a protest at the president's house one morning. The hot water boiler in their dorm had been broken for several days. They demanded to use the president's shower." The job put Hiebert in close touch with students. "The real challenge," she said, "was not to ignore the majority, those getting along, while dealing

with special groups: the student leaders, who were a pleasure to work with, and the troublemakers."

From dean of students Hiebert moved to the position of associate provost, then dean of continuing education. Under her direction the Woman's Re-Entry Program, which she co-founded, became the Bachelor of Liberal Studies degree program.

In 1992 she returned to teaching English full-time. She is teaching a section of English 101

and a course in film classics her final semester. "I think of my whole time here at UT as being a grand adventure," she said. "It's been my professional home. I grew up here professionally. I can't think of any other place that would have let me experiment with so much, give me so much latitude. I would like to think I've brought a sense of humor to this place."

"But," Hiebert said, "I still have unfinished business." After finishing her masters in nursing and her doctorate in public health, she would like to merge the two. "Eventually, I'd like to be based in Tampa. Work part of the year here in public health or home health care. Travel part of the year with an international health care team," she said. "My ultimate fantasy? Establish a clinic in an underdeveloped country. Perhaps Guatemala."

After twenty-three years of nurturing the students of UT, Suzanne Hiebert will move on to yet another adventure. Our loss will be others' gain.

Ministry's hard edge slopped by *Filthpig*

By MICHILEEN MARTIN
Staff Writer

While Nine Inch Nails is more well known, Trent Reznor and his Industrial brethren owe a lot to Ministry and its brainchild Al Jourgensen. Jourgensen has been making albums and playing to metalheads and goth punks alike alongside contemporaries Nine Inch Nails, Front 242, Meat Beat Manifesto, Skinny Puppy, KMFDM, Pigface, and the like, and has been doing it longer than most.

While he isn't the only member of the band, Jourgensen is much like Trent Reznor in that he writes, performs, records and produces most of the music.

In the liner notes of *Filthpig* Paul Barker is the only other person listed as being a member of the band.

On Ministry's album *Filthpig*, tour, those headbanging guys you see around Al are basically hired guns.

It's been five years since Ministry's last and most successful album; *Psalm 69*. Over the years, Ministry's music got harder and faster, and *Psalm 69* was the peak. It was innovative, using Death Metal voices mixed with a constant, unchanging drumbeat and guitar to create a monster of robotic noise. It was Death Metal/Industrial you could say, but without a higher I.Q. Its purpose wasn't to satisfy the ego, nor did it use Satanic shock value. It wasn't even angry about society. It was society. It was white noise drumming into your head, and if you didn't love it then you were too normal to be allowed to watch T.V.

While Ministry is Jourgensen's most popular project, he has dozens of others. Along with being a member and sometimes frontman/producer of bands such as Pailhead, Lard, Revolting Cocks and 1000 Homo DJ's, he's been producing albums for people like the underground Rockabilly star The Reverend Horton Heat.

Maybe he should've stuck with one band. Ministry has lost the faith.

The initial disappointment I felt for *Filthpig* was confined to the fact that, after five years, Al put only ten songs on this one.

After listening, I realized this was a blessing. *Filthpig* goes from melodic, hard, changeless drumbeats and guitar to just hard changeless drumbeats and guitar. It is the bottom rung of Industrial music, relying solely on generic

nihilistic lyrics like "Everything is Useless / Nothing works at all / Nothing ever matters / Welcome to The Fall" and weird sounds that, after listening to Ministry for a few years, aren't all that weird anymore.

What promises to be one of the most interesting tracks "Lay Lady Lay," a Bob Dylan cover, is one of the most disappointing. It is just another in the not-so-recent trend of bands doing super-heavy covers of old, not-so-heavy songs and there's not much else to it.

Most of the songs are slow and boring, and others like "Reload" use short, fast spurts of guitar degenerating into more generic Pantera-like screaming.

There's nothing innovative about this Ministry album and nothing very good either.



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In Two
Weeks:

A
look at the
world of
anime



The cyberpunk thriller *Ghost in the Shell* makes its Tampa premiere this month at the Tampa Theatre.

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Race in America:

By ANDY SOLOMON

It was late July 1968, the fifth straight summer of inner city riots throughout America. I was driving toward midtown Manhattan, passing a street on the upper edge of Harlem. Riding beside me, a middle-aged white physician waved toward some tatteredly dressed young black men standing in a road veined with garbage.

The physician turned to me and said, "Look at these people. Animals. They live like animals."

From his perspective — born to affluent Upper East Side parents, educated at toney prep schools and mediocre but accredited universities and medical schools, living in Bronxville with a Continental and a Jaguar on the long driveway outside his nine-room home — what he saw was indeed closer to an animal existence than any life he would call human.

He didn't think himself a racist. I'd heard him lament Dr. King's assassination three months earlier. Had he met, say, a black neurosurgeon, he would gladly have talked shop. It was the squalor — the torn clothes, the broken windows and boarded doors — that appalled him, not the black skin, although he

seemed convinced there must be some character defect linked to black skin to make it appear so frequently amid such squalor.

How could he suspect, since he'd never thought it his concern or his business, that those young men might in fact see him as the problem, that his disgust, his insistence on squads of police encircling their ghetto, his comfortable certainty that no one like these boys could live near his suburban citadel or enter his daughters' schools or his medical of-

fices or work in any of his neighbors' businesses might be, in their eyes, the very reason this ghetto existed.

Or, as the Kerner Commission had put it the previous February, "What white Americans have never fully understood — but what the Negro can never forget — is that white society is deeply implicated in the ghetto. White institutions created it, white institutions maintain it, and white society condones it."

From the black perspective, I'm sure this statement, like so much else in that milestone report, looked dead accurate. Still, verbs like *created*, *maintain* and

An in-depth look at the orig

shades drawn. As riots broke out in Cleveland, Gary and Miami, she saw no reason why it was her problem: "When I drove to the Berkshires in the 1940s," she said, "I saw signs reading NO DOGS OR JEWS ALLOWED; why should I care that blacks think they have it tough?" A question which might contain its own answer.

Also that summer, I visited African-American poet James A. Emanuel in Mt. Vernon, N.Y., my hometown. I sought his help in preparing a series of lectures on American black poetry, but somehow we got to talking about the Apollo space program.

"NASA missed the boat," he said. "They should have chosen a black astronaut to step onto the moon. We don't know what it'll be like there. Every black man knows how to step into a scene that could be anything from friendly to deadly. That's been our life story."

It hadn't been mine. I was a 23 year-old grad stu-

lose, bills harder to pay, sex might kill us, our government stands still, our children face uncertain futures, our crumbling schools barely hold their attention, much less educate them.

Our despair is common, yet our viewpoints seem irreconcilably at odds. They are especially at odds over race, always America's most visible dividing line.

Recently, *St. Petersburg Times* columnist Bill Maxwell, conceding that the most controversial of major black leaders, Louis Farrakhan, "often cannot control his mouth and . . . may be more than a bit psychotic," noted that Farrakhan spoke a language young blacks understand and respect, and that his Million Man March would "pay huge dividends to blacks and to the rest of the country," which already seems to be proving true.

Within days, *Times* associate editor Martin Dyckman explained why he couldn't share Maxwell's balanced

But this is not dialogue. It is stymied cross-communication. It is also understandable and human. The suffering of others feels less immediate than our own.

While Dyckman's anti-Semitism precludes Farrakhan's being a positive force, Maxwell observes, in effect, that it is hard for starving people to condemn a man who's brought them food, even if he spat at some people along the way. Those who already eat adequately, though, have no trouble saying, "You shouldn't eat. This man spits."

Maxwell notes white Americans' lack of firsthand knowledge of the profound desperation, hopelessness and fear paralyzing many black communities. Since the O. J. Simpson verdict and the Million Man March, we have done a great amount of talking about race in America. I'm not sure, though, that we have done much listening. Maxwell observes that "Large numbers of blacks believe they are



©1995 Castle Rock Entertainment

In Renaissance literature, blacks were associated with the devil, whites with God. But Shakespeare's title character Othello (Laurence Fishburne, left) proved to be the nobler of heart and the white Iago (Kenneth Branagh, right) the villain.

condones are too active to describe what I saw then or see now to describe most individual white attitudes, including the physician's. More apt, perhaps, are *ignores* or *remains apathetic*, what structuralists in political science call "institutional inertia." Those who have wealth and power seldom feel any need to consult those who don't. The doctor simply wished he had window shades.

A middle-aged Jewish woman I spoke with that summer had her Scarsdale

dent and teaching fellow, raised in a cozy middle-class neighborhood walking distance from The Bronx, just trying out the new feel of adulthood. I had no sense of Emanuel's problem. It wasn't mine. But through him I saw mine: I'd never much bothered to look beyond my own skin to see, much less feel, the perspective of others.

I suspect that many Americans now, as then, have that same problem.

Nor do most of us care. We have more pressing problems: jobs are easier to

approval. Dyckman, as a Jew, cannot overlook Farrakhan's anti-Semitism, and notes, "As horrible as slavery was, it pales beside the Holocaust." Born myself to Jewish parents, I'm familiar with our cultural script which can elevate suffering to an art form and will always consider the Holocaust the gravest atrocity in history, nothing else even close. Some Jews would reject a cure for cancer if the pioneering researcher had once uttered an anti-Semitic remark.

aliens in their own land.

Many whites cannot understand how that can be.

Whites genuinely believe racism and its effects are relics of the past. The slave they say, were freed long ago. The 13th, 14th and 15th Amendments are long since passed. The military, sports and virtually all professions are integrated. *Brown Board of Education* has been decided and implemented. The Voting Rights Act has long been law. Blacks sit in Congress, even if some voting districts had to be drawn

ns of the problems between **black** and white

in the shape of salamanders to get them there. Many blacks have risen to the middle class. Jim Crow laws were stricken from the books. It's against federal law to discriminate; in fact, affirmative action laws seem to give minorities preference over whites.

Where, many whites ask, is the beef? We're all equal now by law, they say; let's move on.

Most blacks, however, still see race as the defining element of their lives. To be black, said poet Nikki Giovanni, is a 24-hour a day job, one you're never allowed to forget, no more in 1996 than in 1696, when Boston had a flourishing slave trade; or 1796, when the newly invented cotton gin caused an enormous increase in the import of forced African labor; or 1896, the year that our highest court decided "separate but equal" facilities was an appropriate way to keep the races apart, and when many black men who raised their eyes in the presence of a white woman soon hung from trees.

Whites, if they learn of them, are mystified by things many blacks believe.

On Nov. 11, 1995, *CNN Evening News* reported that approximately one-third of African-Americans believe that the U.S. government created the AIDS virus in a plot to exterminate black people, and another third said they "would not rule it out."

To whites, blatant nonsense. But to people who remember the Tuskegee syphilis experiment, such mistrust becomes natural.

To many whites, affirmative action looks abhorrent, a clear violation of the American ideal of fair play. Many blacks would insist that "fair play" for anyone but white males is itself a recent American notion, and nowhere near a reality.

Whites and blacks in this country, said Jesse Jackson, have dramatically different experiences. He noted:

- Middle-class black couples are far more likely to be turned down for apartments, denied mortgages or business loans

• In some cities, half of all young blacks are unemployed. Industrial jobs have dried up. Even those working cannot support their families

males in their twenties are in jail or on parole or probation

- **Black infant mortality is at Third World levels**

- Inner city schools continue to fail

- Congress is trying to slash aid to urban schools and medical coverage for the poor

Blacks and whites have different viewpoints on society

Few recent events made the extent of the difference between black and white viewpoints more glaring than the Simpson verdict.

In the Oct. 23, 1995 *New Yorker*, Henry Louis Gates, Jr. observed that our focus of attention had reached "the reaction to the reaction to the reaction to the verdict—which is to say, black indignation at white anger at black jubilation at Simpson's acquittal."

Gates' perceptive article explained how, in a country where Mark Furman can boast about planting false evidence, where the federal government conducted a 40-year study of the effects on black men of untreated syphilis and an F.B.I. employee urged Martin Luther King, Jr. to commit suicide "before your filthy, abnormal, fraudulent self is bared to the nation," it becomes possible to understand why rumors circulate in the black community that the Ku Klux Klan has an arrangement with fast food chicken franchises to use special ingredients designed to sterilize black men.

When Simpson went free, blacks cheered, not for him but for themselves. Whites, in fury, spoke of re-vamping the jury system.

White and black Americans know different governments. Many whites see our recent presidents as trying to preserve order and promote economic thrift. Many blacks recall that Nixon nominated perceived racists Haynesworth and Carswell to the Supreme Court and was himself reputed to use "nigger" and "jig" in everyday speech, that Reagan's idea of advancing racial equality was to trot out memories of how he ad-

mired Jackie Robinson and Jesse Owens, that Bush made Willie Horton a campaign symbol and then, in an act of sardonic tokenism, appointed a mediocre black reactionary to the Supreme Court. Some even remember how pained Eisenhower was by the *Brown v. Board of Education* decision and know how much Lincoln vacillated before signing the Emancipation Proclamation.

Whites see their military and police forces as providing protection. Many blacks see them as an invading army.

When even Jesse Jackson admits he feels safer if he turns at the sound of urban footsteps and sees they belong to a white person, we can understand the confidence of white criminals in ascribing their crimes to fictitious blacks, as did Susan Smith, who drowned her children, and Boston's Charles Stuart, who killed his wife.

White folks, said Gates, trust the police, black folks don't; whites know the police are working for them, black folks know they are not. He noted an old black aphorism: "When white folks say 'justice,' they mean 'just us.'"

He cites the case of Erroll McDonald, executive director of Pantheon Publishing, who rented a Jaguar in New Orleans and was stopped by the police simply "to show cause why I shouldn't be deemed a problematic Negro in a possibly stolen car."

One upper middle-class black teenager has been stopped by police in an affluent Southern California suburb over 20 times in *his own driveway*. Like thousands of blacks, he and McDonald committed what Gates observes is a uniquely African-American traffic violation, D.W.B.: Driving While Black.

Both musician Wynton Marsalis and Gates say, "My worst fear is to have to go before the criminal justice system."

**History teaches us lessons
to take into the present**

How did black and white America come to have such



Poet Langston Hughes

different views of their country?

It always risks distortion and unfairness to look backward and judge earlier practices and attitudes through the filter of contemporary morality. After all, might not a student one generation from now look back on 1996 and exclaim with horror, "What! You mean to say there was a time when women were passed over for top management jobs? when homosexuals were beaten? when overweight kids were teased?"

But we must look to our past for present answers. A crucial reason why white America finds itself mystified by the black perspective is our flimsy grasp of history, a grasp that, among our young, is extremely weak.

I grade essays written by high school students on the SAT II exam. This past November, many displayed what even the most charitable reader would call at best an oblique sense of history. I learned from these students, among other things, that:

- **A b r a h a m** Lincoln delivered his Gettysburg Address to the nation over the radio during W.W.II
- **L o u i s** Armstrong was the first man to set foot on the moon (where, no

doubt, he said to himself, "What a wonderful world!")

- Carl Lewis beat Adolph Hitler in the 1936 Olympics
- World War II caused Nietzsche to write that God is dead

• If the British had won the Revolutionary War, we might well be speaking a different language today

On a recent quiz on world and American history asking college *honors* students to identify the dates of events such as the signing of the Emancipation Proclamation, the assassination of John F. Kennedy and Lindbergh's trans-Atlantic flight, answers were often wrong not by years but by several decades. Most disturbing was the students' indifference to their ignorance; as one student put it, "Who cares about any of that stuff? What has is got to do with now?"

History has *everything* to do with now. It is how we got here. To understand why in 1996 black and white Americans possess two different realities ultimately requires going back thousands of years, to the dawns of both European and African civilizations.

While I can offer here no substitute for a book-length study of African-American

**Minaret file photo**

The Million Man March in October of 1995 ended years of blame and began a change towards self-reliance in the black community.

Continued
on
page 12

Slavery rooted in divine misconceptions

continued from page 11

history, such as Lerone Bennett, Jr.'s wonderful *Before the Mayflower*, in which much of the following information can be found, perhaps over the next two weeks I can trace some sources of our current division and suggest how the basic mythic roots of white and black American experience were formed.

Early settlers purchased blacks as cheap labor

Contrary to popular belief, the evolution of black and white race relations does not form a steady upward course where the further back we go the worse things were. Rather, it is a jagged line of upward/downward movement.

After the Viking explorations, blacks accompanied European explorers on almost all their voyages across the Atlantic.

Spanish- and Portuguese-born blacks sailed with Columbus to San Salvador, Pizarro to Peru, Cortes to Mexico and Ponce de Leon and Menendez to Florida. African craftspeople and farmers were among those who in 1565 founded the city of St. Augustine, Fla.

The first Africans to reach the English-speaking colonies were 20 people captured from a Spanish ship by a Dutch man o' war and traded as indentured servants—not slaves—for food at Jamestown in 1619.

Those first Jamestown Africans came the way many poor Europeans did, and when their indenture was served, they themselves bought and farmed land and acquired their own servants, including whites. There was not yet, even in the South, any uniform policy of degradation imposed on blackness. They and their children voted; blacks were not denied the vote in Virginia until decades later.

That first generation of Americans acknowledged little difference between red, black and white servants or black and white free men.

Eventually, however, political and economic forces changed all this. There was growing worldwide demand for sugar and tobacco, and large-scale planting had begun, situations ripe for enslaving Africans and no longer enslaving Indians or whites. Unlike Native Americans, Africans had greater immunity to European diseases and could work long hours in brutal heat and remain alive; unlike whites, Africans had no protection from European governments. Unlike both, the African had no community he could run to and blend in with if he ran away.

Also, blacks were cheap. It cost no more to buy an African for life than to buy a poor white for seven years. So, conceived by London slave-traders and enacted first by Maryland and Virginia, the wholesale enslavement of blacks began in

America in the 1660s.

There was, of course, nothing new about owning slaves. Slavery had always existed, but America ushered into human history the cruelest form of chattel slavery ever conceived.

The European slave trade, which cost Africa 40 million people, began with the Portuguese explorer Henry the Navigator in 1444 and lasted until the Civil War. But, as historians like Bennett describe it, the slave

sor G. K. Hunter detailed just what the play's first audience would have thought of a black man when lead actor Richard Burbage, possibly wearing blackface, first stepped onto the English stage in the 17th century.

Elizabethans, said Hunter, had the "basic common man's attitude that all foreigners are curious and inferior—the more curious the more inferior."

They also had the "basic and ancient sense that black

Hunter argues that moving from the Greek *μελας* to the Latin *niger* to the English *black* did not change the sinister connotations; *fair*, conversely, became associated with virtue and beauty.

Throughout the English Renaissance, the image of the black man as the devil was thoroughly accepted; the term is frequently used to describe Othello himself. Blacks were considered pagans; like "barbarian" the word "Moor," Shakespeare's word describing Othello, was a blanket label for any and all Africans and meant primarily "people not like us."

The Church reinforced this intolerance. Blackness was ascribed to the curses on either Cain or on Ham or both. Adam and Eve were supposed white, but the sons of Noah accounted for later racial divisions: the descendants of Japhet produced the Europeans, Shem the Asians and Ham the Africans, whose horrible climate provided their "foretaste of the Hell to come."

Because of the curse laid by Noah on Ham—that his line were to be servants to the others—European explorers considered it only natural that the African should become the European's slave.

There was, however, a more humane though patronizing view growing, which led to the same result. Several theologians contended that Christ's grace was available to all, and that conversion to Christianity could win even the black or red man entrance to the kingdom of God. However, even they conceded that the black and red man were so primitive that, in order to be converted, they must first be reduced to total docility through enslavement.

Before Othello's initial entrance in the play's second scene, he is referred to as "the thick-lips," "an old black ram" "a Barbary horse" "the devil" and "a lascivious Moor," reflecting the sexual fear and disgust bound up in the European attitude toward blacks.

Then we see Othello. First, we see blackness. But almost immediately we also see in him a gentleman, a Christian, a man of royal descent, a restrained and confident leader, the man in fact on whom the noblest heads of Venice deeply depend. And in the white lingo, who voiced all the white prejudices, we come to see the real devil incarnate.

This irony has often

been lost on Americans. One Maryland woman writing in 1869 noted, "Shakespeare was too correct a delineator of human nature to have colored Othello black, if he had personally acquainted himself with the idiosyncrasies of the African race. . . . In studying *Othello*. . . I have always imagined its hero a white man."

And then there was the Harvard-educated Massachusetts man who wrote about the play's noble hero and his angelic wife: "The great moral lesson of. . . *Othello* is that black and white blood cannot be intermingled in marriage without a gross outrage upon the law of Nature. . . . Upon the stage, [Desdemona's] fondling with Othello is disgusting. Who, in real life, would have her for a sister, daughter, or wife?" In 1996 it would, of course, be easy to dismiss such racism as the ignorance of a bigot, not the attitude of a nation. Before we do, let us note that this particular bigot was the sixth president of the United States.

Clearly, then, long before black or white men reached these shores, whites had attitudes which made placing blacks in slavery not only tolerable to them but virtually noble. That blacks actually may have been "civilized" long before whites was buried under white psychic needs masquerading as piety and history.

We've long since learned that blacks played a key role in establishing the ancient Egyptian civilization. Egyptians of the Old and Middle Kingdom were, according to the Greek historian Herodotus, "black and curly haired." Ethiopia is one of the oldest settled countries of the world. While Europe struggled to emerge from the Dark Ages, Ghana in West Africa was a vast empire; as Florence was nurturing a budding Renaissance, Timbuktu, in present day Mali, was already one of the world's great intellectual centers.

But from the 16th through 19th centuries, many African civilizations fell victim to the slave trade and European imperialism, whose effects were anything but the benevolent bringing of culture and "true" religion to primitive cannibals popular in European legend.

By the 1660s, our future was clear: America would be founded on a slave economy sustained by the forced labor of Africans.

Thus, among our founders, conscience had to paint slavery as virtuous, the extension of hope for eternal life to savages, a fulfilling of God's word. The roots of the differences in how white and black Americans perceived reality pierced this nation's fertile soil as soon as their respective feet touched it.

Continued next week



Minaret file photo

Despite his abrasive approach, Louis Farrakhan increased the unity of the black community through his Million Man March.

trade is not about numbers. It is about a father leaving his hut to fetch water and landing ten months later on a plantation with a new name and a brand on his chest; it was remorseless tribal kings selling ancient enemies and even their own people for guns and liquor; it was whips, chains, dismemberment, and black women and children required to submit to their owners' sexual urges.

The use of slaves becomes a "divine imperative"

Since a nation's moral consciousness tends to follow the dictates of its pocketbook, as African slavery grew, a view of blacks so debasing that it could justify enslaving the entire race, a pervasively racist mindset, spread in the American psyche. Those Virginian principles of nearly equal opportunity from the early 1600s were quickly erased, and a contempt and abhorrence for people of black skin took firm root.

But such abhorrence had never been far from the Western mind in the first place.

In a distinguished lecture on *Othello*, whose title character is one of only three blacks in Shakespeare and his only black hero, Profes-

sor G. K. Hunter detailed just what the play's first audience would have thought of a black man when lead actor Richard Burbage, possibly wearing blackface, first stepped onto the English stage in the 17th century.

Elizabethans, said Hunter, had the "basic common man's attitude that all foreigners are curious and inferior—the more curious the more inferior."

They also had the "basic and ancient sense that black is the color of sin and death. . . . This supposition is found all over the world. . . . from the earliest to the latest times."

In ancient Greece and Rome, black was the color of death, denunciation, evil. In at least one Roman play, Ethiopians and Egyptians were used to portray the inhabitants of the underworld. Hunter notes that Christianity absorbed and perpetuated these prejudices, often portraying the devil as black in the early church and throughout the Middle Ages and Renaissance. The tormentors of Christ and the saints, such as the executioner of St. Denis in the south porch of the Cathedral of Chartres, were often depicted with African features. Many wall paintings in English churches show these demonic images too.

It might not seem odd, then, that in 1963, 100 years after Emancipation, when a Martin Luther King, Jr.-led campaign in Birmingham resulted in that city assuring non-discrimination in public accommodations and hiring, a white minister at a Klan rally nearby ended the gathering with this blessing: "Heavenly Father. . . we know these things cannot prevail, for they are of the devil, the terrible tide of black tyranny."

Cupid's arsenal draws tears and fears

By SHAWNA GALLAGHER
Staff Writer

Last Feb. 14, my boyfriend of six months told me he needed "some space" and walked out of my life forever. This was Valentine's Day, a day guaranteed world over to be one of happiness, one meant to give gifts to those you love to show how much you care. It can also serve as a reminder of what you don't have.

Needless to say, Valentine's Day has always held a special place in my heart. With it just around the corner I'm preparing to mourn loves lost, loves not yet found and loves never to be.

Pretty depressing sentiment, but as I discovered, I'm not the only one with less than amorous feelings towards this holiday of love.

I spoke with several females on campus who expressed varying degrees of hostility towards the holiday, but collectively have learned how to cope. Amanda Bedford, a second semester sophomore, states, "Last year I sat home and cried all day."

An anonymous student says that she is going to confine herself to her room and black out Feb. 14 from every calendar that she has. Some go so far as to say they will dress entirely in black in protest of the day.

There are also the standard methods of renting old love stories and watching them with a group of close friends because misery loves company.

The single guys on campus are surprisingly nonchalant about missing Cupid's arrow. Instead of moping over their woeful circumstances, some take advantage of the day and send cards and flowers to woo potential girlfriends.

Guys who normally wouldn't do anything romantic blossom into

Don Juans quoting poetry, provided an excuse to show their true feelings. Chris Finne, a junior, says that he normally brings the girl he's interested in a single red rose.

These displays of love can become constructive and humorous, especially when there might be competition. Two guys I know from back home decided to come over to my house a couple of years ago and make me dinner. Unfortunately, they both arrived at the same time, presenting obvious difficulties, but since they realized that making a scene would not be the best way to impress me, ended up making dinner together.

Others who are happy with their single status treat the holiday as just another day. They feel that it means something only to those who are fortunate to have someone to share it with. Otherwise, the day loses its significance, and while not perceived as being negative, it is still somewhat of an annoyance.

When asked why then was Valentine's Day created, senior



©1993 Columbia Pictures

The Age of Innocence, a tale of unrealized love, is a favorite rental among the boycott crowd.

Robert Hunter stated, "It was probably created by a marketing person who saw it as a way to make a great deal of money once a year."

With all the flowers, candies, stuffed animals and jewelry bought specifically in observance of this day, and the consequential large profits brought in, it's hard not to see the truth in this statement.

Finally, there are those select few who truly look forward to the holiday. Their reason: they have someone to share it with. While the

rest of us hide our singleness, these people flaunt that they have someone to love. And who can blame them? While we are busy trying to make Valentine's Day pass quickly, these people are trying their best to make the holiday last.

When asked what he's doing for his girlfriend, senior Marc Silver says, "I'll take her out for a romantic dinner." He punctuated this statement by giving her a hug.

Romantic dinners, along with roses, movies, and picnics, are the most suggested means of celebrating the holiday. Those whose relationships are relatively new however, although excited to be the recipient of whatever their partner is planning, become extremely nervous and unsure as to what to get them.

Some say that they spend weeks trying to figure out what to get their boyfriend/girlfriend. Others agonize over whether what they get is comparable to what their partner gets them.

Compared to those who are single, those who are involved in relationships are under considerable amounts of stress. In fact, I am rethinking this whole Valentine's Day concept. Although I am single and don't have a special someone to spend it with, that leaves me with a couple of options. I can simply boycott the day in favor of relaxing in front of a television and spending quality time with my friends, or I can meet new people and form new relationships.

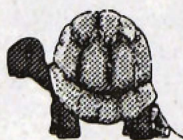
O.K. Maybe Valentine's Day isn't that bad after all. Maybe it's not so bad that I'm not one of those special people who will smile for no reason this year. Maybe Valentine's Day is more than just for those who have a special love. Of course, if anyone wants to reach me on Feb. 14 . . . I'll be in my room all day.

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Horoscopes From The Other Side

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

Those of you born this week are a year older inside than you were last week.



Aquarius (Jan. 20 - Feb. 18)

Squeeze your booty, yeah, that's it, squeeze. Alright, five more. Toes forward ladies, yeah. Alright, breath, in and out. That's it. Three more. Booty in ladies. You got it. Remember to listen to the language of the actions you make.



Pisces (Feb. 19 - Mar 20)

If you are, or ever were, a cheerleader your butt is going to get gigantic. Thus the lesson is: don't forget what happens when you neglect to look behind you.



Aries (March 21- Apr. 19)

Hitler used to sit back in his high chair, high enough to enjoy the pleasure of a seven foot blonde. Innocence and goodness won't fulfill any of your desires this week.



Taurus (April 20 - May 20)

Some people don't think I'm funny and I respect their opinion, but my style of humor drives the ladies crazy. Women dig me and can't keep their hands off. Every time I see my mom she gives me a huge hug. If you don't believe me just rent my movie: Oversexed and Underpaid — An American Tale. Make sure you mumble about your insecurities to someone this week. Get it out!



Gemini (May 21 - June 20)

The lemon tree is pretty, and the lemon flowers are sweet, but you can't eat the poor lemons because they're impossible to eat. Enough said.

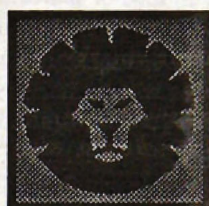


Cancer (June 21 - July 22)

I hope you don't expect some little tidbit of info about your future because I could really care less about you or your future. I'm all out of Prozac and my rash is starting to spread. Those who give you advice may be as crazy as you.

Leo (July 23 - Aug. 22)

If I could be a painter instead of a writer, I would paint a huge, gigantic, massive, enormous, mammoth, monster-size herpie on somebody's behind with a little martini umbrella sticking out of it. Sometimes, the result of being what you aren't is mutation.



Virgo (Aug. 23 - Sept. 22)

If I could be a singer instead of a writer, I would sing a song about a huge, gigantic, massive, enormous, mammoth, monster-size herpie on somebody's behind with a little martini umbrella sticking out of it. This week just be silent.



Libra (Sept. 23 - Oct. 22)

If I could be a preacher instead of a writer, I would preach a sermon about a huge, gigantic, massive, enormous, mammoth, monster-size herpie on somebody's behind with a little martini umbrella sticking out of it. If you feel like preaching this week about something you know nothing about, remember god listens.



Scorpio (Oct. 23 - Nov. 21)

If I could be a professional rock climber instead of a writer, I would climb a huge, gigantic, massive, enormous, mammoth, monster-size herpie on somebody's behind with a little martini umbrella sticking out of it. Don't climb any mountains. Stay grounded.



Sagittarius (Nov. 22 - Dec. 21)

If I could be a dry cleaner instead of a writer, I would dry clean a huge, gigantic, massive, enormous, mammoth, monster size herpie on somebody's behind with a little martini umbrella sticking out of it. Trying to fix the unforgivable will make you a monster.



Capricorn (Dec. 22 - Jan. 19)

If I could be a coal miner instead of a writer, I would mine in a huge, gigantic, massive, enormous, mammoth, monster size herpie on somebody's behind with a little martini umbrella sticking out of it. Digging into your mines should not be part of your routine this week.



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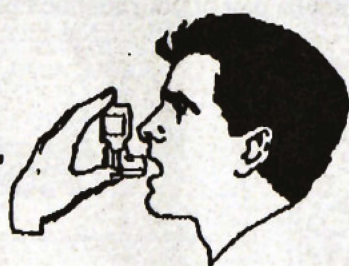
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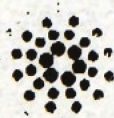


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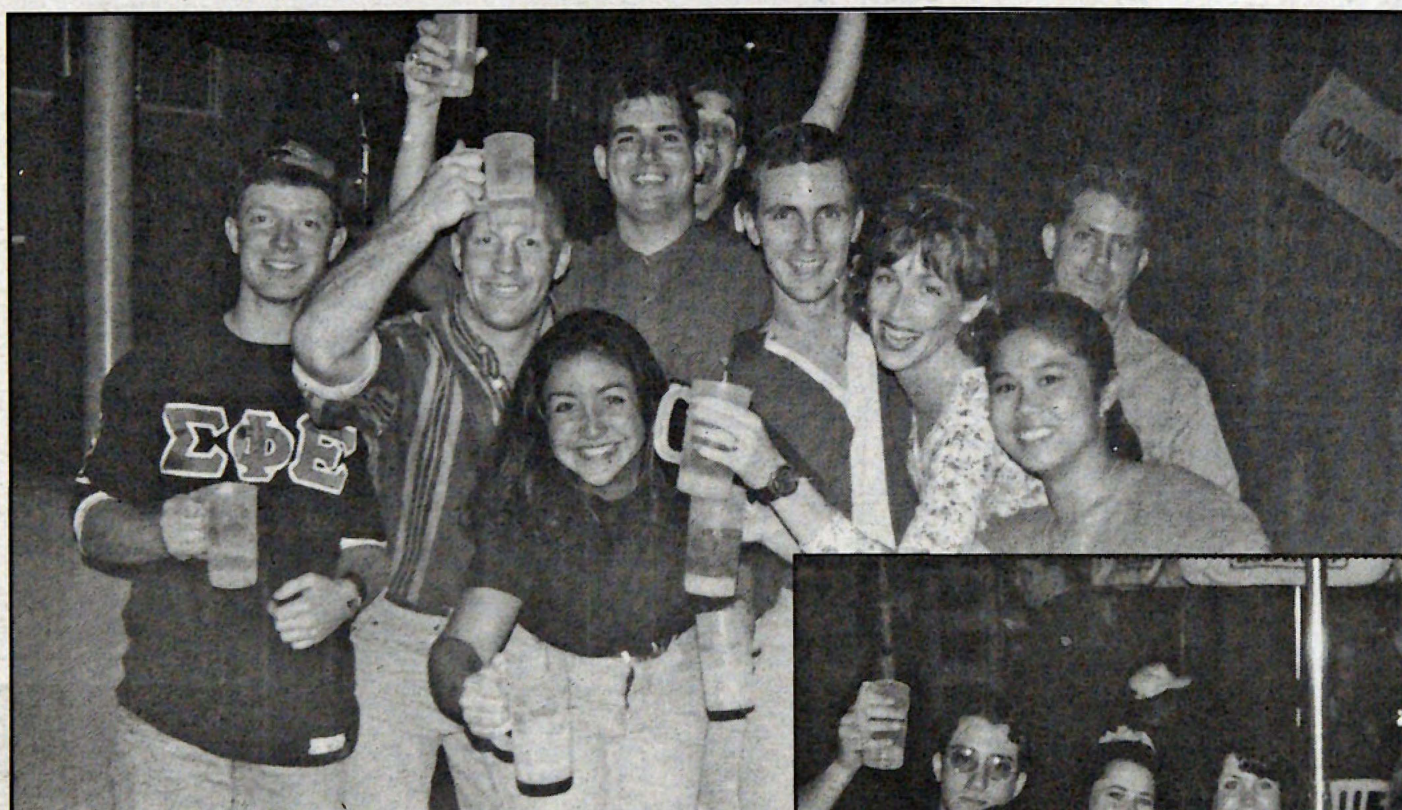
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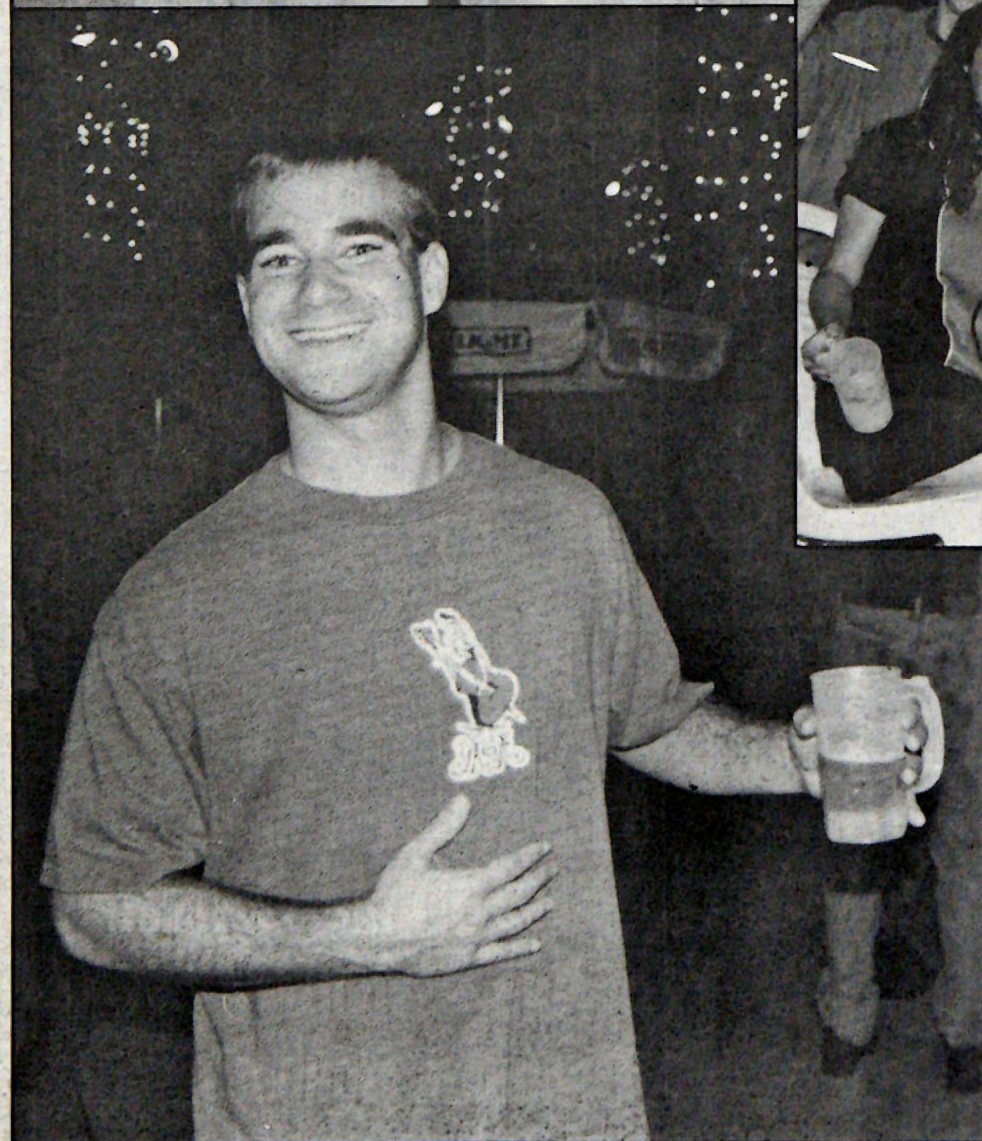
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Starting pitchers lead the way for UT

By TOMMY LARSEN
Sports Editor

The UT baseball team opened up the Sunshine State Conference by splitting three games with the Tars from Rollins College last weekend.

The Spartans tied on Friday, lost on Saturday and came back strong to win on Sunday.

UT might look back on this series later in the year and wish they had won all three games. They easily could have.

If necessary the tie will be finished later on in the season to decide who qualifies for the NCAA tournament. Last season the same scenario occurred with Barry, and UT travelled to Miami Shores to beat the Bucs and advance to the NCAA's.

The key to the Spartans last weekend was their starting pitching. Each night saw UT get solid performances from their starters.

Marc Lovallo, UT's best pitcher last season, threw eight solid innings in Friday's game. The junior from Greenwich, Conn. gave up three runs on five hits and two walks. Lovallo had 10 strike-outs as his change-up was effective all night.

The Spartans trailed 3-0 going into the seventh inning. UT scored one before the stretch and then scored two more in the ninth to tie the game at three.

Keith LaBrecque got Rollins out in the bottom of the ninth before the rains came and halted the game. John Pestalozzi led the way for the Spartan attack with two hits and a run scored.

Saturday saw Bo Donaldson take the mound for the season

opener at Sam Bailey Field. The senior out of Philadelphia pitched 6.1 strong innings, scattering three hits and giving up just one run. The hard throwing righthander also fanned 11 hitters on the night.

Everything was going along fine until the seventh, when the bottom fell out for the Spartans.

When Donaldson left the game, UT was leading 5-1.

Freshman Mike Valdes followed Donaldson and lasted only an inning and a third, giving up five runs on six hits and giving the Tars momentum to last through the game.

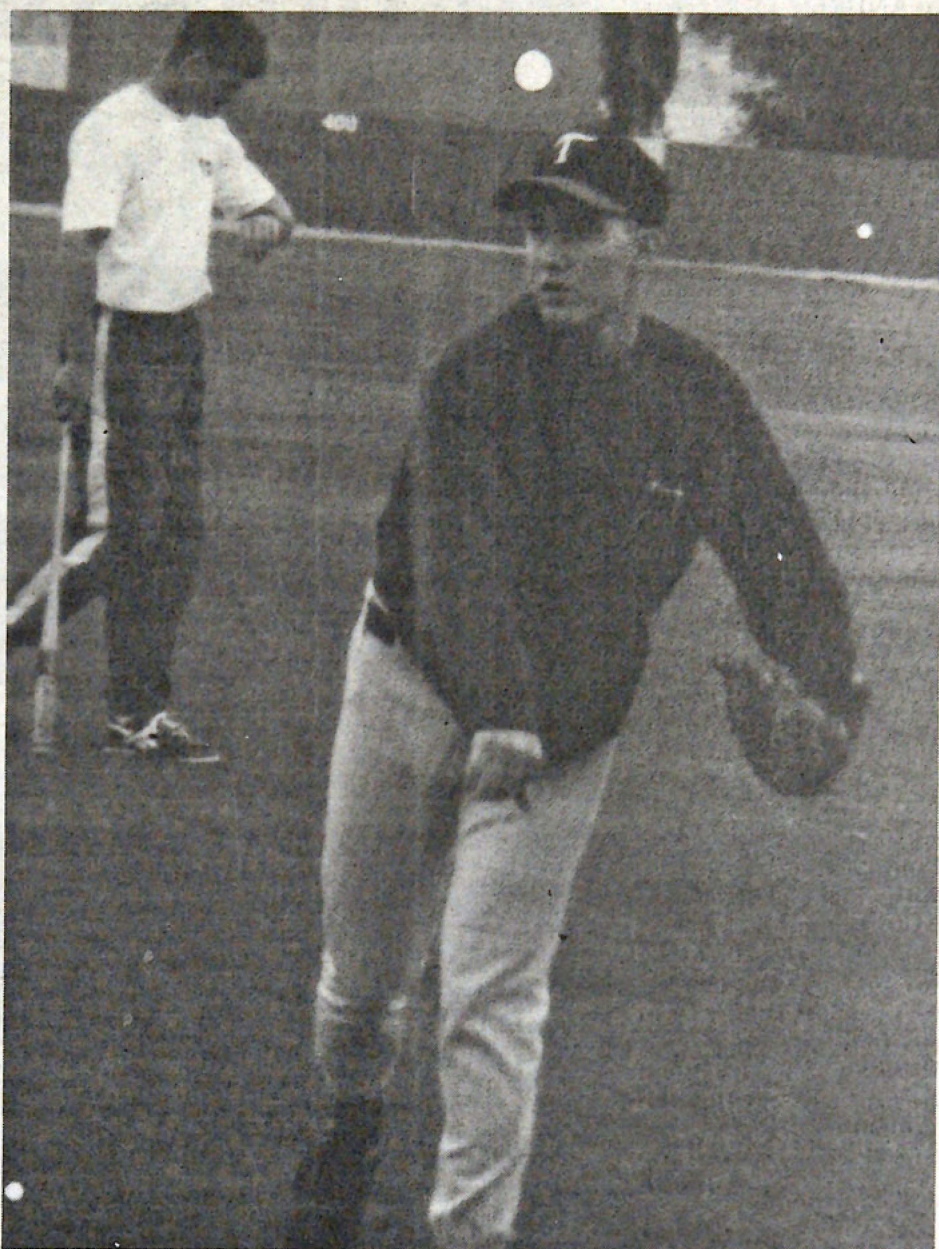
The Spartan offense was led by Erik Mirza, Ryan Lichtenfels, Louis Martinez and Evan Satinoff who each had two hits a piece. John Pestalozzi continued his hot hitting with a two-run homer.

On Sunday Tampa's starting pitcher, Ricky Burton, gave up only two hits and one run in eight innings of work to pace the Spartans to their first conference win of the season 10-1.

Burton notched his second win of the season by striking out nine in his eight innings of work. John Pestalozzi continued to swing a hot stick, banging out two hits. Eric Sims and Louis Martinez also had two baseknocks.

Brad Wakefield knocked in four runs, three of them coming in the fourth inning on a bases-loaded double.

The Spartans travel to Georgia this week to play against eleventh-ranked Georgia College. UT returns home to host St. Andrews Presbyterian College at Sam Bailey Field on Saturday at 7:30 p.m.



Jeff Patruno — The Minaret

Despite not having a win to his credit, Marc Lovallo has thrown well and he'll be tested again this week against Georgia College.



**Get Your Senses
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**For Quilt's Annual
Coffeehouse
Weekend**

Thursday, Feb. 15 at 8 p.m.

Novelist/Poet Kelly Cherry

Saturday, Feb. 17 at 10 a.m.

**Kelly Cherry leads a writing
workshop open to all**

Saturday, Feb. 17 at 8 p.m.

Open Mike Reading



Minaret Trivia

*For the truly
knowledgable sports fan*

1. What school did recent Basketball Hall-of-Fame inductee Gail Goodrich attend?
2. Who were the coaches of the last two US men's Olympic basketball teams to win the gold medal?
3. What defensive player finished highest in the voting for the Heisman Trophy?
4. Name the last woman to win the grand slam of tennis?
5. Name the last college, other than Nebraska, to win back-to-back national championships in football in Division 1A?
6. What was the theme song for the World Champion Pittsburgh Pirates in 1979?
7. Who caught the Hail Mary that Doug Flutie threw for Boston College to beat the University of Miami in 1984?
8. What "wonderful" UT alumnus is better known for his exploits in the world of professional wrestling?

Answers next week in The Minaret

Lady Spartans shoot to improve

By ANDREW LINNEHAN
Special to *The Minaret*

In a game loaded with turnovers, it is important to shoot the ball well because you are not going to have many looks at the bucket.

The Lady Spartans failed to do that last Saturday, shooting 34 percent from the floor in an 81-64 loss to Rollins.

The game was played at the Bob Martinez Sports Center, and despite the outcome, the crowd enjoyed it.

Missy Mack had them excited, draining five baskets from three-point land and leading all scorers with 27 points.

In fact, UT shot better from behind the three-point line, 67%, than from inside it.

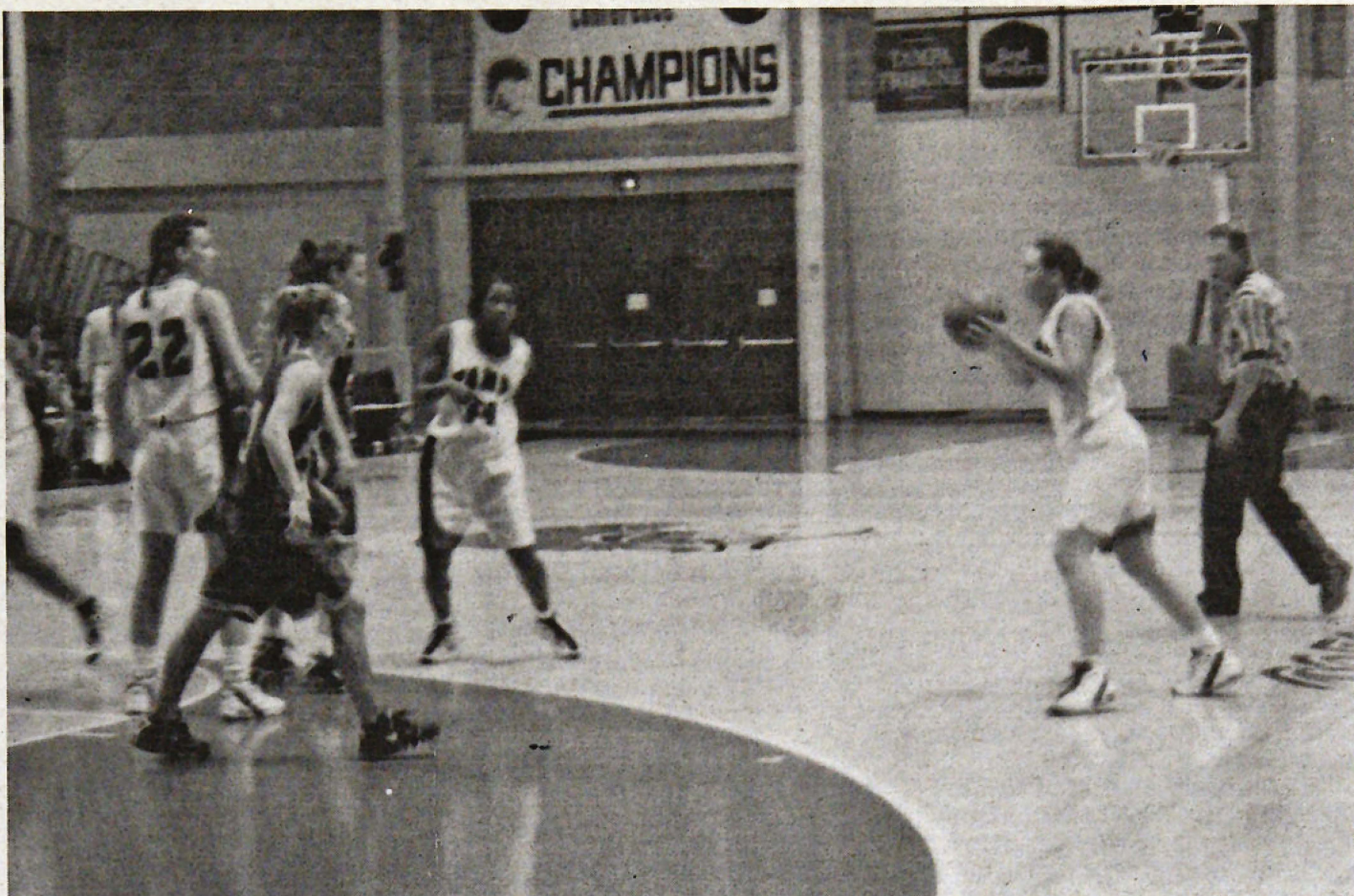
Another highlight of the night was April Lindsey. She rang up 19 points and ripped down 16 rebounds, twice as many as the second highest rebounder in the game.

It seemed that turnovers were the Spartans' worst enemy. Rollins used a tiring press the whole game and the Spartans had trouble with it.

"I didn't think we handled the pressure very well," said a tired head coach Tom Mosca. "We turned the ball over too much. We had 24 turnovers."

Yes, turnovers were a big factor, but in the end, it was shooting inaccuracy, both from the line and the field, that spoiled Tampa's chances.

Despite poor foul shooting from both teams, under 60 percent, Rollins nailed 24 free throws, while the Spartans made only 12.



Bridget Mobley — *The Minaret*

This season has been a long one for coach Tom Mosca. With a young team, Mosca is taking his bumps from SSC foes, but this should prove to be a valuable experience to the team down the road.

Field goals also pointed in Rollins' direction as the Tars shot well from the floor.

Rollins was a red hot 28 of 57 on the hardwood. UT had trouble matching those numbers, making a scarce 34 percent from the field.

After a 16-0 run by Rollins five minutes into the first half to give them an 11-point advantage, UT could never spark a comeback.

The Spartans hustled their hearts out, and several times cut the deficit to 10, including a 7-0 run in the closing minutes of the game. However, Rollins was always able to stop the bleeding.

Tampa hopes to gain some momentum in the last few games of the season before the SSC tournament. Coach Mosca and the Spartans have only one chance to make the

NCAA tournament south regional.

They'll have to win the SSC tournament which won't be easy. They'll most likely have to play a first round game at either Florida Southern or FIT, then win two straight at the Lakeland Center.

The Lady Spartans next play at home on Saturday Feb. 10 against Barry University. Tip-off is set for 5:15, followed by the men.

Expanded for

1996-97...

**SPECIAL INTEREST
HOUSING**



What is Special Interest Housing?

Special Interest Housing is space within our traditional residence halls that is devoted to a group of students who have similar interests. It is designed to help students promote their own community and discover a new potential in residential living at U.T.

Who can request Special Interest Housing?

Any recognized student organization (examples: Greek organizations, Organization of Future Lawyers, Beta Beta Beta) or group of students with similar interests or majors (community service, leadership development, career exploration, art, etc) with 10 individuals interested in living together can apply. Those groups of students need a faculty or staff advisor willing to serve as a liaison to the Residence Life Office and willing to work with students on creating their living environment.

Why should we apply?

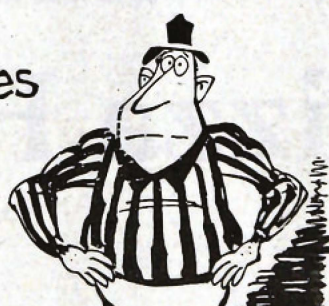
Special Interest Housing gives you the opportunity to be a part of a residence hall community of individuals with similar likes and interests. As a group, with your RA, you can create programs designed around the theme of the floor. Organizations with members who live together have greater contact and interaction because individuals are right next door! Besides, there is always someone around who shares your interests!!

How do we apply?

Application packets and more information are available in the Residence Life Office, x6239. Completed applications are due in the office by **MARCH 12, 1996.**

COME PICK ONE UP TODAY!!!!

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Franklin paves the way for Tampa

By JEREMY SHELDON
Staff Writer

The slumber is over. The University of Tampa men's basketball team has officially woken from their early season slump.

Beginning the season with an overall record of 11-8, and a mediocre 3-4 conference record, the Spartans were far from setting the world on fire.

However, in their previous game against Florida Tech, the Spartans showed some initial signs of their awakening, winning in convincing fashion.

Last Saturday, the Spartans took that momentum and turned it into an 81-62 drubbing against Sunshine State Conference leader Rollins College.

Pacing the Spartans was forward Kenny Franklin. He had his biggest day in a Spartan uniform, scoring 25 points and peeling down seven boards.

Franklin also kept Rollins top scorer Daniel Parke virtually invisible down a crucial stretch in which the Spartans took control of the game.

Head Coach Richard Schmidt was impressed with Franklin's total output. "Kenny played very well on both ends of the floor. He showed tonight what he is capable of. It was the best I've seen him play since he's been here," said Schmidt.

Also coming up big for Tampa, and making his return to the starting line-up, was Puncho Farquharson.

Farquharson knocked in 22 points, pulled down seven rebounds and made a total of five out of 13 from behind the three-point arc.

The Spartans also got a good effort from center Josh Chapin. Chapin, despite missing 15 of 23 free throws, did get 16 points as well as a game high 15 window-cleaners.

The rebounding margin was the story of the game. The Spartans out-muscled the Tars on the boards by a 55-30 count.

It is this kind of relentless hustle that Coach Schmidt has been craving to see all season.

"The past two games, the guys have raised their intensity level. Hopefully, we can carry this momentum right until the tournament," said Schmidt.

If the Spartans continue to play as they have recently, they will have to be considered a serious threat to get a ticket into the "Big Dance" come March.

The next step on their quest comes at home Saturday against Barry at 7:30 p.m.

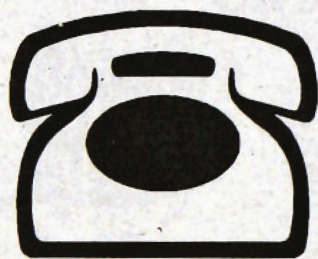
The Minaret would like to congratulate Kenny Franklin for being named SSC Player-of-the-week for his outstanding performance against Rollins.

The senior from Washington, D.C. pumped in a career high of 25 points to defeat the SSC leading Tars.



Ryan Baron — The Minaret

Josh Chapin, a junior from Brandon, has been playing better as of late. The 6'8" center has been cleaning the boards like Mr. Clean.



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1 Medium Specialty Pizza \$8.99 Any 2nd Medium \$5 Add 12 Wings \$4 <small>Offer expires 5/10/96. Valid only at participating units. Specialty pizzas may vary. One coupon per party per visit. Not valid with TripleDecker Pizza or any other offer. Delivery charges may apply. 1/20 cent cash redemption value. ©1996 Pizza Hut, Inc.</small>	1 Large 1-Topping Pizza & 12 Wings \$13.99 <small>Offer expires 5/10/96. Valid only at participating units. Specialty pizzas may vary. One coupon per party per visit. Not valid with Stuffed Crust Pizza, TripleDecker Pizza or any other offer. Delivery charges may apply. 1/20 cent cash redemption value. ©1996 Pizza Hut, Inc.</small>	

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