The Minaret

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APRIL 11, 1997

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SPORTS

Baseball sweeps away the Monarchs.

See Baseball, page 14

ACCENT

Gallery inhales student work.

See Gallery, page 8

Future scholars learn through play

By SARA B. RADER
Editor

Sixth graders walked the halls along with University of Tampa students on Tuesday, April 8. The Center for Ethics, the education department and the College of Business hosted 100 students from Booker T. Washington Junior High School for the "Day-in-College" program. During the program, students were given a taste of the college environment in a lecture setting as well as through active participation.

"Students participated in activities which build their citizenship, responsibility, leadership and teamwork skills. They also learned about values and decision-making," said Arleen Mariotti, professor and chair of education.

In Plant Park, students were divided into teams of 12. The teams took part in leadership activities that attempted to teach them decision making skills through group consensus.

Many UT graduate students facilitated the events, including Vicki Molina, Tess Kirstenson, Panos Troupis, Carol Martin and Claudia Haggerty. Education majors also assisted in the events allowing for two students and one teacher for every group.

In the first exercise, moderators blindfolded the students and forbid verbal communication. Under these conditions, the students had to put themselves in numerical order by using only physical signals. The second exercise required students to play human Chinese checkers by unraveling a traffic jam on carpet squares.

"Because of the rules involved with the carpet game, students have to use communication in order to problem solve," said Marnie McGlathery, program manager for the College of Business.

The third activity involved getting every member of a team through the sticky threads of a spider web — a rope maze tied between two trees. According to

See Day, page 4

Sara B. Rader — *The Minaret*

Students from Booker T. Washington participate in the spider web activity during the "Day-in-College" program. The activity was one of many to promote teamwork.

Students receive state honors for campus leadership efforts

By ROSIE VERGARA
Assistant Accent Editor

The *Florida Leader Magazine* conducted its 10th annual search for the Florida College Student of the Year, and once again, students at the University of Tampa came out on top. After selecting twenty campus leaders to represent the state, seven finalists remained, and one of them included junior Mackenzie Carignan. The 1997 winners share $30,000 in scholarships and prizes and profiles in the magazines April issue.

Senior Jason Ciafolo also received an honorable mention from the magazine for his achievements on and off campus. The state will recognize Ciafolo along with other finalists today in Tallahassee. He feels honored by the award and pleased with the university's ongoing recognition that results.

"It's good to see that our school is on such an excellent trend," he said. "And it is great to know that students can help in contributing to that recognition."

In 1995, Jessica Killin accepted the Florida Student of the Year award while Mercedez Lopez earned an honorable mention. Ciafolo views his award as a nice way to conclude his senior year.

"It's a good celebration of my college highlights," said Ciafolo.

Carignan also accepts her award for years of hard work, countless community service hours and dedication to the university.

Since she entered the university, Carignan has participated in a variety of activities. As a freshman, she served as vice-president of her hall council and became a Diplomat, joined the staff of *Quilt*, the student literary magazine and initiated interaction with the host program. She continued with student government, Diplomats and *Quilt* through her sophomore year.

Her accomplishments have not gone unnoticed.

"Mackenzie is a committed leader who sets goals and achieves them," said Bob Ruday, dean of students and Student Government advisor. "She is hard working, extremely active and respected."

Presently, Carignan serves as president of Sigma Tau Delta, the English honor society; Junior Senator for student government; an assistant poetry editor of *Quilt;* and contributing writer to *The Minaret*. In addition to this extensive list, Carignan runs between five and ten miles a day as a member of the cross country team.

"I was always encouraged to do my best," she said. "I was never pushed, but rather reinforced."

Carignan acknowledges the fact that she did not get to where she is today without the help of others. Aside from her parents, her grandmother and high school English teacher, Eric Bishop, offered her lots of encouragement.

"Every person you meet influences your life a little bit," she said.

See Leaders, page 6

Courtesy of the *Morrocan*

Carignan is a finalist in the *Florida Leader* competition.

Courtesy of the *Morrocan*

Jason Ciofalo received an honorable mention.

National fraternities sweep houses dry

CPS — In an effort to shed their "Animal House" image, Phi Delta Theta and Sigma Nu have become the first fraternities in the nation to ban alcohol in all chapter homes.

The policy, announced March 14, is slated to go into effect by the year 2000. Both fraternities cite surveys that say incoming freshman are more interested in their studies than chugging beer.

"This is what we believe is going to be the future of the fraternity movement," said David Glassman, assistant executive director at Sigma Nu's national headquarters. "We think this is actually a way to become more sensitive and more conducive to students' needs and desires."

More fraternities are expected to follow suit. Lower insurance rates, better living conditions and the academic improvement of members are among the benefits expected from instituting no-alcohol policies, Glassman said.

Chapter houses still can throw parties in which alcohol is served, as long as they're held at a site other than the fraternity house, Glassman said. Still, many students said they wonder how fraternity members—including potential pledges—will react to an alcohol-free house.

Although most fraternity houses were dry until the 1960s, brothers who are 21 or older might have trouble adjusting to the notion that they can't drink a beer in the house, said David Bair, a Phi Delta Theta brother at Willamette University.

"It's time for fraternities to go back to what they used to be, [but] we've had it this way for a long time," he said.

With rush season set to begin next fall on many campuses, only time will tell how popular the new policy will be with freshman.

"People really have a hard time getting away from the 'Animal House' image," said Bair, 20, a sophomore. "But there's a lot more to a fraternity than drinking."

> ***There's a lot more to a fraternity than drinking.***
>
> **— David Bair**

Still, alcohol-related incidents at fraternities, including deaths from excessive drinking or hazing, continue to grab headlines. In 1995, a nationwide study by Harvard University's School of Public Health and

See Dry, page 5

OPINION

Being a role model provides personal growth for students

EDITORIAL

Sometimes giving is the easiest way to receive. On Tuesday, April 8, the university hosted the "Day-in-College" program which intermingled sixth graders from Booker T. Washington Junior High School with the campus environment; they tasted college from the classroom to the verandah.

With blindfolds and carpet squares, our own students from the College of Business and the education department helped facilitate the day's events. The events include exercises that taught leadership, teamwork and responsibility to these future scholars. During one bright day in the park, the kids encountered role models. College students serve as mentors that may influence decisions to pursue higher education in the next millennium.

Though the exposure to dreams-in-action may have been crucial for these children, the interaction may prove equally beneficial to UT participants. Firstly, events such as these create a link between the college and the community. A university, though a microcosm, should never gate itself from the larger world that surrounds it. Learning includes preparing for entry into society and determining what role you will play as one of its members.

More personally, however, becoming a mentor can validate one's own efforts. Knowing your achievements and growth is a goal for someone else can be the biggest pat on the back you'll ever receive. Mentoring also encourages you to continue in your present course — to succeed.

The university should continue and even expand this type of community service for its students as well as for kids like the ones from Booker T. Washington. As the city of Tampa invests in the surrounding area with urban development and neighborhood rejuvenation, so should the University of Tampa.

More opportunities for involvement will be forthcoming. Hillsborough County built a performing arts magnet school, to open in the next year right in our backyard. Soon artists, actors, musicians and writers may have additional outlets for their work and a way to witness their creations affecting society: something an artist always desires.

Students working with P.E.A.C.E. and those involved in the Greek system and other organizations already make amazing strides in community work. They support facilities from Habitat for Humanity to the Tampa AIDS Network to the Boys and Girls Club of America. Even those in the biology department sweep the beaches and the bay with environmental efforts.

Perhaps, though, the university should make it a new mission to expand community involvement across the colleges into every department and field, even as part of the curriculum. Every student should have the opportunity to see young eyes look up to them and capture new hopes, whether those involve being a chemist, writer or stockbroker.

The Minaret

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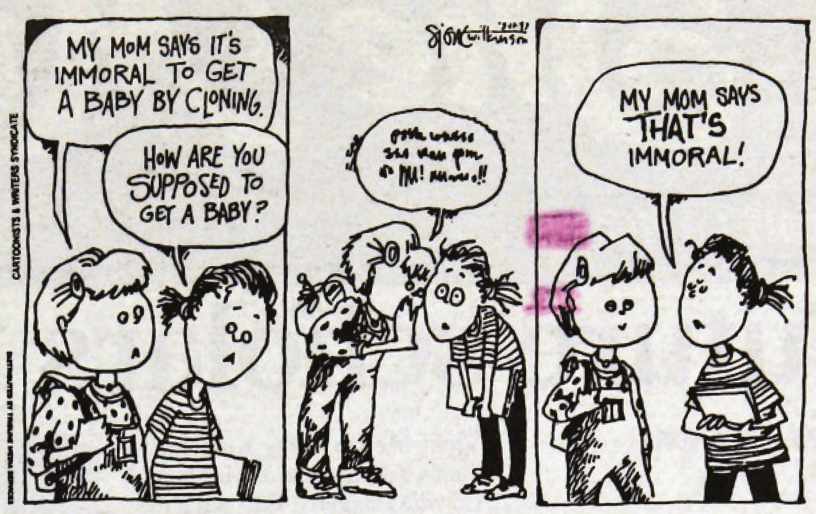
Letters...

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 telephone number where the writer may be contacted regarding editing. Editors must check letters for libel and space considerations. Names will be withheld at the writer's request.



People always search for the quick dollar

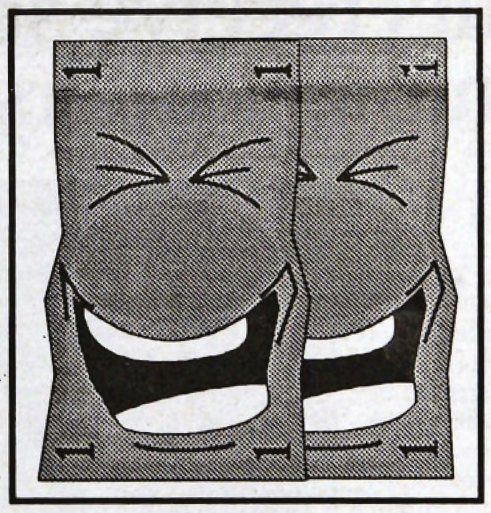
COLUMN

By MERVELLE SAGE

Make $200-$500 Weekly Mailing phone cards. No experience necessary. For more info send a SASE.

Does this newspaper ad look familiar? Does it make you want to hurry and send that SASE to earn well needed fast cash?

Are you one of the lucky students to have been fooled by its promise of money? If you are, I have one thing to say: "You are not alone." I have also fallen for this advertisement. I too sent the self-addressed stamped envelope to find out more information. After waiting long enough to get a response, I finally received a single flyer listing the benefits of having your own home mailing program. As I read further there was an application for a fee of $20 ($5 express) to receive the information I had already assumed was being sent to me. The flyer gave an explanation as to the reason for the fee: copying purposes. So in pursuit of a quick and easy way to get money I hooked up with a friend who wanted to join me in this venture and sent the money back to the company.



After a three-week wait we received our express package. A three page back-to-front pack of papers that told what to buy, who we should write and how to get started appeared in my mailbox. We were quite upset by this point. The first flyer they sent had said to start the program you should send $20 and in return would get the things you need. All the second packet said was that we needed to send more money. And who knows what they would have said next? We didn't bother finding out.

I received a very valuable lesson from this experience: not only did we learn there is no such thing as easy money, but also that consumers must watch for deception in advertisements. Their only motive is to sell. The consequences don't matter.

I have advice for anyone thinking about responding to this ad. Before sending any money make sure you read the information thoroughly to see if you are willing to truly risk wasting your cash. Remember that there is no such thing as an easy way. Money takes hard work to come by. I've also learned not to believe everything you read. Things aren't usually as good as they seem.

Everyone looks for ways to "get rich quick." It is up to you to watch out for the money hustlers.

Mervelle Sage is a freshman English and writing major.

Quote of the Week

"I was stunned— I thought I was the only one who went to bed wearing Nikes and a purple shroud."

—David Letterman, about the Heaven's Gate suicides.

Generations still learn from one another

COLUMN

By KEITH McBRIDE

I can't deny that I've been reluctant to visit my grandparents on past occasions. They live in one of the wrinkle cities of the greater Tampa Bay Area. More excitement could be found watching grass grow in these retirement communities than in the homes. Everything is so tedious. Even my grandfather admits that for the first five years that he lived there he couldn't find his way around because all the houses look the same.

The pure white painted one-story houses with similar roofs become monotonous once you get past their cottage-like novelty. The shutters occasionally differ in color where the more daring reside. Sometimes I wonder how my lively and young-at-heart grandparents can stand such boredom.

I knew that I would be missing my routine Sunday conversation with my friends back home at UT. This usually consists of weekend stories and gossip. The TV is on, the fast food is plentiful and the laughing doesn't stop until whoever has the earliest class decides to leave. But on Easter Sunday I decided to indulge my grandparents and maintain the holiday tradition of being with the family.

After a late church service and a meal at their favorite restaurant, I accompanied them to one of their friend's houses in the community. They were serving dessert, so I had that much going for me. I figured I could stomach one night of their slow-moving life-style.

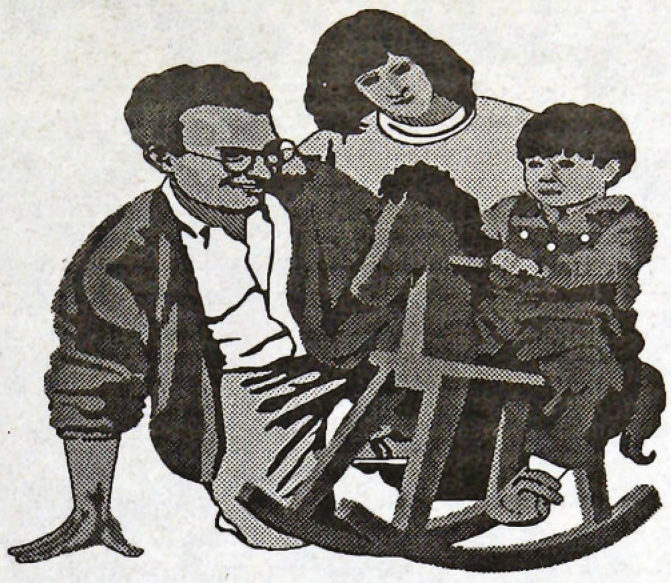
I remembered what I was thinking about during the drive over to their friend's house, just around the corner. I wondered what the main topic would be between my friends and how sorry I was going to be because I was missing it. They would probably cover the usual topics: sports, politics, current news and general gossip. I wished I was on my way back home instead of to someone else's house.

I expected the worst as I entered the house. At least the desserts would be good, though. This I was sure of. It's common knowledge that the best cooks in the world are grandmothers.

My main concern was maintaining a level of respect. I hoped they wouldn't start any political discussion trying to showcase their old-fashioned conservative ideologies. I hate it when my grandfather does that to me.

When the conversation finally started, as the desserts and after-dinner drinks were half finished, what was being discussed shocked me. I almost choked on my coffee.

What I had expected them to talk about was only the small talk that preceded the real conversation. They talked about this-or-that doctor and what-pills are-best-for-what and then let the serious talk flow.



We discussed sports because the NCAA tournament was nearing a close. We talked about current news issues, like the "California Suicide Cult," and local issues, too. They spoke of the general gossip in their community and I was shocked to find the behaviors that could occur. I was amazed to find that they were not that much different from me. It was weird, but I felt as though I were back at UT in a dorm room listening to my friends.

Eventually the topic of politics arose, as it always does at such gatherings. I was truly concerned about my original goal of respect. I sat and listened, attempting to keep my big mouth shut. They began talking of the recent election and all was well until my grandfather mentioned that I am a political science major. Suddenly, everyone wanted my input.

I figured a say nothing and sound intelligent answer was in order. They inquired as I searched for a way to sugarcoat my response. As I looked around the table I got the biggest shock of the night. They weren't looking at me as some kid, a part of the do-nothing generation, they looked as thought they truly wanted to learn from me. So I spoke. They listened with respect, the exact opposite of what I had originally expected.

Later, as I said my good-byes they said that they had learned plenty about the college generation from me. I told them that I was happy to have educated, but I'm sure I learned much more than they did.

Keith McBride is a freshman political science major.

Letters from abroad

Oxford impresses

LETTER

Dear Editor:

When I first heard about the possibility of spending a semester at Oxford University, I felt a real desire to go for it. First of all, it suggested a number of opportunities for me, such as meeting new people, experiencing the Oxford educational system and the British lifestyle.

The semester at Oxford is organized by the Washington International Studies Council (WISC) through the honors program at UT. Before my departure, Dr. Richard Piper, director of the Honors Program, provided me with the information on the program and arranged all the details for my studies.

I arrived in Oxford during the first week of January. There was a two week orientation for the whole group of students who were staying for this term. During this orientation we were shown some of the colleges and informed about the history of Oxford University. We also attended several meetings with tutors who told us about the requirements of the educational system here.

The Oxford system is based on weekly tutorials. A tutorial is a one-hour meeting with your tutor during which you have to present an essay on the topic given to you the previous week. After that follows a discussion of the essay where the tutor clarifies some points and offers conclusions. Then he gives you the topic for the following week and a reading list. Usually, in order to obtain enough information, you need to read several books. The whole experience is quite stimulating and challenging. Most of the time, the topics are controversial and you have to adopt your own view from the readings and come up with a good, consistent argument. Sometimes, the tutor might oppose what you have written, but this does not mean that you are wrong. As soon as you have consistent arguments and proof, you have done a good job.

I, personally, studied the European Integration as my primary tutorial and the economics of the European Union as my secondary tutorial. It was interesting to see what the British think about these issues.

Apart from studying, there are many trips organized by WISC. This semester we went to Bath, Stonehenge, Windsor Castle, Warwick Castle, Eton College, Coventry and Stratford-on-Avon where we saw a Shakespearian play. The opportunities to visit other places are always there because of the flexibility of the tutorial system. I went to London several times because it is only an hour and a half away from Oxford.

In order to sum up, I would like to say that I have had a really good time here. I have learned a lot and made many friends. I would recommend this opportunity to all UT honors students and I am sure those who take advantage of it will not regret it.

Ivo Tanev

Ivo Tanev is an international business major from Bulgaria who was selected to participate in the Honors Program Oxford Semester this spring.

Mexico teaches UT student about life

LETTER

Dear Editor:

In January I moved to Queretaro, Mexico, on an exchange program in order to study Spanish. I will have to admit that the first couple of weeks I really missed home. However, living with a Mexican family really made the difference.

I have learned more about Mexican customs and values than I could have imagined. Not only that, my family has helped improve my Spanish. (Especially my 17 year-old brother who is a master in street slang.) Beyond that, I have been on some adventures of a lifetime.

The reason I picked Mexico was because it suited my wallet. On the money I could only survive on in Florida, I have traveled to numerous cities around the country. I have visited ruins from the Mayan and Aztec empires, dense rain forests, waterfalls, white-sand beaches and so much more that I cannot begin to describe. I have learned the significance of being part of the world community and so much more about myself along the way. I am sure that I will count these experiences among the best in my lifetime.

So, if you're interested, check it out. If your wallet says no, talk to financial aid. They helped me get there. Believe me, *vale la pena.*

Kim Defusco

Kim Defusco is spending the semester on UT's tuition exchange program with the Instituto Technologico de Monterrey in Mexico. Queretaro is one of Monterrey Tech's many campuses which have special programs available for international students.

Write to *The Minaret*
See letter guidelines pg. 2

Day, *from page one*

Sara B. Rader — *The Minaret*

Students learn teamwork when blindfolded in an activity.

Sara B. Rader — *The Minaret*

Using carpet squares and communication, students learn the value of dialogue in problem solving.

McGlathery, this exercise teaches students to set goals and then plan to achieve them.

Skis provided the last exercise for the sixth graders. With five individuals on one giant pair of skis, the whole team had to move them across the grass (or the poisonous peanut butter pit, as described by moderators.) "This definitely improves skills involving teamwork and coordination," said McGlathery.

Dianne Williams, a teacher at Booker T. Washington, noted her team's progression throughout the activities. "After the kids do more activities together, you begin to see more teamwork develop," said Williams. "That's after the apprehensions of touching each other wear off."

Williams added that sixth graders often split up in terms of girls and boys. The boys work more as individuals while the girls want contact and interaction.

"The boys want to do it alone and are afraid to give up their power, so they take longer in their exercises. And while the girls may help the boys, the boys rarely help the girls, claiming 'ooh, she's a girl!'" said Williams.

All students received a certificate of participation, and prizes were given to the teams scoring the highest in the activities.

After events in the park, students moved to the Grand Salon for ethics training. This session involved watching a video about two girls who find money and don't tell anyone. After the girls spend the money, they discover it belonged to a classmate who can't attend a field trip as a result. Groups of students were asked to decide how the girls should act.

For lunch, the university sponsored a pizza party for the children. As they ate, the students listened to UT students Dave Virgilio and Nadine York explain what college means to them and why they chose to attend college.

"We want to inspire them to go to college or at least think about the future," said Mariotti.

Teachers from Booker T. Washington worked together to choose the 100 attending students. Students were required to write a two-paragraph essay explaining why they would benefit from a day in college. The teachers based their selections on this essay, on the child's motivation to attend college and on whether or not this opportunity is one the student may ordinarily receive from his or her own environment.

Information also provided by the Office of Public Information

Sara B. Rader — *The Minaret*

Dr. Mariotti assists the sixth graders in making a decision about an ethical dilemma.

Campus News From Around the Nation

Provided by College Press Service

State Spending On Student Aid Slackens

ALBANY, N.Y .— State spending on student aid was flat in 1995-96, ending a five years' of rapid growth, according to a national survey.

Altogether, the states spent $2.9 billion on grants to students in 1995-96, an increase of only 1.6 percent over the previous year.

Most of the grants, or about $2.46 billion, were need-based aid to undergraduates, according to an annual survey by the National Association of State Student Grant and Aid Programs.

Over the previous five years, however, spending on need-based aid to undergraduates compares to spending a growth rate of 9.6 percent.

Scott B. Freedman, the president of the student-aid group, blamed the slowdown on competition for state dollars for other social services and for tighter state budgets.

Nationally, about 85 percent of state grant aid to college students was awarded on academic need. The other 15 percent was awarded to students based on academic career interests and merit.

Internet Game Tracks Trends

SAN FRANCISCO — If you think you can correctly predict whether Hong Kong's stock market will rise or fall after China's takeover or whether Boris Yeltsin still will be president at the end of 1997, then it's time you took stock in the future.

These questions are among more than 100 corporate, economic and international trends submitted by University of San Francisco MBA students for the 1997 Global Trends Game.

The game, played on the Internet, lets players "buy" and "sell" mythical shares in the chosen trends. Each player is allotted 100,000 shares, and they may "buy" up to 30,000 shares of any given trend. Should the trend come true within the specified time frame, players receive double the number of shares invested. If they're wrong, they lose their investment.

Last year's game, designed by USF professor Dave Raphael, attracted more than 400 alumni and students in the U.S. and countries abroad, including Australia, Great Britain, Japan and Switzerland.

Participants bought more than 12 million shares and correctly predicted the re-elections of U.S. President Bill Clinton and Russian President Boris Yeltsin, as well as the Disney-ABC merger and the de-evaluation of the Japanese yen by year's end.

Raphael originally designed his Global Trends game for students in his MBA global trends class."MBA students are tracking key trends and getting their grades from the global marketplace rather than the classroom," said Raphael. The 1997 Global Trends Game, which is sponsored by the Silicon Valley Roundtable and the National Association of Business Economists (NABE), will offer prizes to the top four winners. Each winner will receive cash prizes, beginning with $300 for the first prize.

Do Short People Live Longer?

CARBONDALE, Ill. — Do short people live longer?

If a new study by Southern Illinois University physiologist is correct, the answer may be yes.

SIU's Andrezej Bartke reported in a recent issue of the journal Nature that miniature mice live longer than regular rodents. The physiologist suspects the same may be true for petite people.

"The evidence in human studies (of a relationship between stature and longevity) isn't as strong as it is in mice because human data are inherently very difficult to gather and interpret," says Bartke.

"But the more I think about the data, read and talk with others in this area, the more I am convinced that lifespan is related to body size—height and weight—and I believe there is a relationship in humans as well."

Bartke and his colleagues reported that mini-mice, only a third the size of regular ones, consistently outlive their larger kin. Where regular mice die when they're about 2 years old, the dwarfs usually make it past their third birthdays.

Research is focused on the role that hormones may play in aging.

Small breeds of dogs and horses live longer than larger breeds, says Bartke, and there also is some work that suggests short people outlast tall ones.

"One researcher has found differences in lifespan and height between people in northern and southern Europe," Bartke says.

Police Beat

By JOANNE BEN
Assistant News Editor

On March 31, at 6:13 p.m. a student reported a leather calendar book with a computer disk, some papers and $5 missing. The items were discovered missing after the student left them on the trunk of the student's car and went to the post office for 30 minutes. The vehicle was parked in the McKay Hall dirt lot. The total value of the items is estimated at $15.

On April 1, at 2:10 p.m. a student called security to inquire about speaking to someone about what appeared to be concrete spattered on the student's car. The victim reported that the incident occurred during spring break while the vehicle was parked on the south side of the University East lot against the fence. When inspected, there appeared to be gray spatters on the left side of the vehicle. The student was taken to speak to a Matthews Construction employee, who said that the spatters could probably be removed with vinegar. The student was asked to contact the company if the vinegar did not work.

On April 3, at 9:40 p.m. a student in Smiley Hall reported receiving harassing phone calls. Around nine or ten calls were received that evening. The victim claimed to recognize one of the voices in the background as belonging to an ex-roommate. The victim also stated that she believed the calls were made by another student. The student in question was contacted and denied any knowledge of the calls or provoking the victim in any way. The victim requested a trace on her phone. Brian Sutton was contacted.

On April 5, a Marriott worker reported finding damage in Plant Hall during the night. When UTCS arrived on the scene, three chairs were tipped over the entrance of the hallway, and a plant and a trash can were knocked down. Continuing down the hallway, officers discovered an urn stand knocked over. Further down to the left of the hallway, officers found two pictures vandalized. One was broken in half by the frame and the glass broken. The other was thrown across the floor. In the Hazel Lounge, farther down the hall, a chandelier was laying on the floor broken. On the second and third floor, flyers were ripped form bulletin boards and scattered about the floor next to Human Resources and Career Services. There was no damage to the fifth and fourth floors. The only doors open in the building were those of restrooms. There were no signs of forced entry into the building and it was locked until custodial opened it in the morning. Facilities and TPD were both notified and responded. The area was dusted for fingerprints and 12 pictures were taken of the damage. The cost of the damage is estimated at over $300.

If you notice any suspicious activity on campus, contact UTCS at ext. 3333.

SG Corner

By JULIE K. TREMMEL
Production Assistant

SG delayed roll call in order to hear officer reports. SG vice-president Dave Virgillio announced that there would be no guest speaker this week and instigated senator reports.

President Katen Amin announced that all new elected officers have to go to the executive board meeting. Amin also made a public apology directed to SG Secretary Sarah Waylett and anyone else who may have been offended by a comment made the previous week during General Assembly.

Waylett then preceded with roll call.

Virgillio thanked Buddy Campbell for contributions to SG and apologized for his stake in the comment about Sarah.

Treasurer Rick Rakestraw announced that last week was the last chance organizations could submit appropriations.

Senior Senator Bascom Bradshaw announced that ballots for the senior gift had been sent out.

Freshman Senator Iggy Hernandez announced a freshman class meeting.

Amin spoke of the proposed amendments on the SG constitution and made a third reading of Article 4 section 8 stating the president of SG cannot be a primary officer of any other organization. He announced the vote to decide whether to reverse the amendment would be conducted by closed ballot. The closed vote did not pass a reversal of the constitution.

In new business, the student nurses requested $187.50 for a bench to be located outside the nurses building.

In old business, Delta Sigma Phi requested $600 for a trip to Louisiana for a biannual leadership conference. General Assembly passed the allocation..

The Spartan Commuters requested $300 for air conditioners and other improvements to be made in the commuter lounge. Although no representative was present to defend the proposition, the motion passed.

Dry, *from page one*

Social Behavior accused many fraternities of being "functional saloons" after finding fraternity and sorority members drink more heavily and frequently than non-Greeks.

The survey of more than 17,500 students at 140 colleges and universities showed that 86 percent of men and 80 percent of women living in fraternities and sororities are binge drinkers. (Binge drinking is defined as consuming five consecutive drinks for men, or four for women, one or more times during a two-week period.) These numbers are nearly double those of the overall student population, where 44 percent report binge drinking.

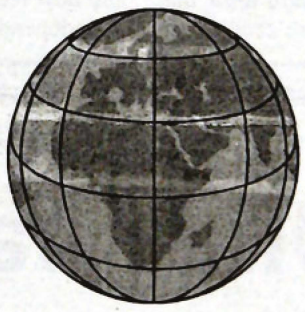
Often the drinking leads to tragic consequences. In February, eight Frostburg State University students, all members of an unsanctioned fraternity, were charged with manslaughter in the alcohol poisoning death of a freshman. That same week, nine students were charged with hazing after a Clarkson University freshman pledge was found dead at Theta Chi fraternity house after a night of drinking.

The no-alcohol policy reflects that the frats are "aware of the need for proactive change," Glassman said. "This is not the end-all. We don't expect this to end all alcohol-related problems," he said.

Robert B. Deloian, president of Phi Delta Theta's general council, said a fraternity is supposed to stress friendship and a commitment to community service. "Too often, the fraternity experience today is defined by alcohol," he said. "We risk losing our purpose."

Sigma Nu, based in Lexington, Va., has 210 chapters and 9,500 members. The Oxford, Ohio-based Phi Delta Theta has 180 chapters and 7,500 members.

HELP PROTECT THE ENVIRONMENT



PARTICIPATE IN EARTH DAY ON APRIL 22.

We're Looking for a Few Good Freshmen!

If you are a second semester freshmen now and have a GPA of 3.0+ we are looking for you.

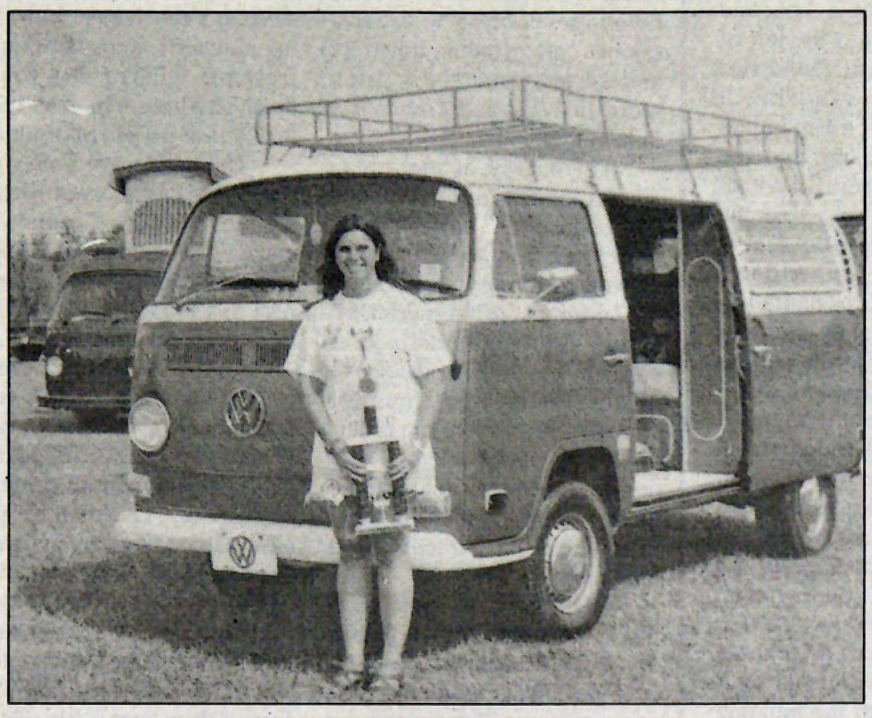
UT's class of 2001 will be on campus next Fall. They will need former, successful freshmen to answer questions, locate people and places and serve as role models for survival.

If you think you're up to the job, see: Professor Jack King, PH 328 or Dr. Geri Cochran, PH 300

Applications are available until May 3, 1997

NEWS

Student's bus wins first place



Photos By Jen Wolfson

Jennifer Wolfson won first place in the Type II 68 and later division at the East Coast v.s. West Coast VW Show and Races. Wolfson's bus is a 1971 model. The event took place at the Lakeland Dragsrip and brought together competitors from California, Wisconsin, North Carolina and other states.

Leaders, *from page one*

Carignan is extremely grateful to faculty and administrators for their support and feels more focus should be paid to the academic rather than business end of the university.

"This school has an excellent academic faculty." she said. "Every teacher has made an impact on my life and I think that they deserve more credit than they get."

Aside her organizational work, Carignan is working with English professor Kathleen Oschorn to form a women's group. She is a double major in English and women's studies. Carignan met Oschorn as a freshman during an honors Irish Literature course, and now receives her guidance in an independent study.

"Mackenzie is somebody we can all expect great things from," said Oschorn. "She brought a wonderful talent to UT and I am grateful to know her."

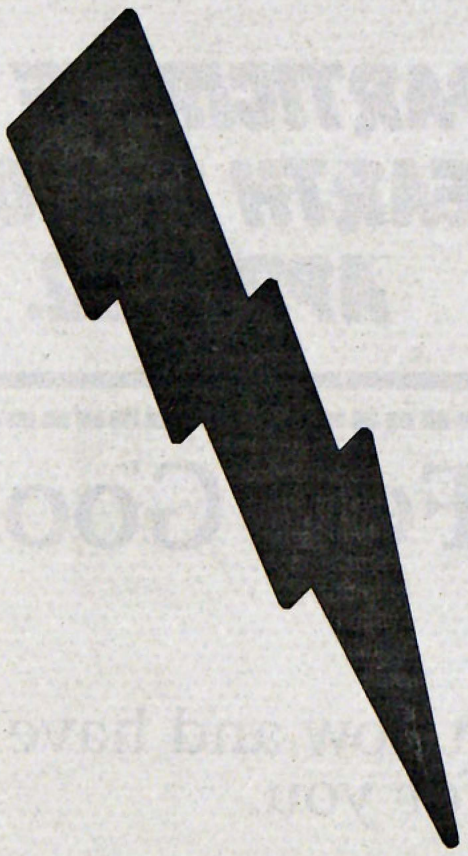
Paul Linnehan, English professor, contributes the recent resurrection of Sigma Tau Delta to Carignan's leadership and the effort of members Vice President Courtney Middleton, Secretary Megan Edmonds, Treasurer Victoria Bennett, Historian Noel Harrell and Public Relations Coordinator Susan Sams. The organization attended its first national organization in Savannah, Georgia this March and has featured guest speakers and rallied volunteering efforts and fundraising.

"Carignan has been indefatigable in proposing and promoting all these activities," said Linnehan.

Carignan doesn't want people to forget the real meaning of this award. According to Carignan, it is not a popularity contest, but an academic award.

"GPA is the top priority as well as other academic achievements," concluded Carignan.

What can you get with 1 dollar?



Lightning!

Starting Next Week
***The Minaret*will be raffling off an autographed game stick used by Paul Ysebaert, the first captain of the Lightning franchise.**

Look for the table in the Plant Hall Lobby.

$1 raffle tickets or 50 cents with a Lightning Game stub

ALLEN GINSBERG

1927-1997, The put-down artist steps down

By MICHILEEN MARTIN
Accent Editor

This past Saturday, April 5 (coincidentally, on the three-year anniversary of Kurt Cobain's death), beat poet and war protester Allen Ginsberg, with chanting monks and friends like singer Patti Smith watching over him, lost his battle with liver cancer. He died at the age of 70 and joined Jack Kerouac and Neal Cassady in whatever Nirvana they were able to thumb a ride to.

Friends called me and I called friends. We planned for a "tribute or something" later in the day. We'd buy 40's, six packs, candles and incense — try to remember to bring a Ginsberg poem or two. We designed the night with half-hearted maybe's and probably's. It was hard to tell whether our voices sounded like boredom because we were sad, tired or we just didn't care, whether there were tears or just frustrated sighs because we'd have to wait to finish that critical review that was due on Monday.

I'm still wondering if I really cared. When I found out, my eyes watered but I honestly couldn't tell why. Was this someone I really loved and admired, or was it just his image? He was a poet and a protester. A homosexual, a former communist and someone who'd paid enough visits to the land of psychedelia he probably hid frequent flyer miles in his pottery along with the mental institutions and millions of genitals he'd mentioned in his poem, "America."

Unlike William Burroughs, the last survivor of the Unholy Beat Trinity (Burroughs, Ginsberg and Kerouac), I'd heard close to nothing about him over the past few years except for a reading in Sarasota — but I'd witnessed Burrough's artistic "integrity" alive and well in voice-overs for laundry detergent and sneaker ads.

Was it just that it was the death of a bohemian and some rebel blood law dictated I pay homage?

Either way, we made our tribute. We held a drunken vigil in my friends' apartment. We up-ended bottles in between readings of Ginsberg poems and poems of our own we'd written that day. We listened to ancient recordings of Ginsberg's "America," Kerouac's *On The Road* and Burroughs' *Naked Lunch* while trying to shield the candles from the ceiling fan. I stumbled away sometime around 1 a.m., a more tired and drunken man for the whole experience.

I first found out about Ginsberg when I was sixteen. I bought *Howl* in a small book shop. At the time, it was exactly what I wanted. Someone else used the f-word in his poems! Yeah!

I could relate to Ginsberg. In hindsight, I think my feelings at the time, if given a voice would have sounded something like, "Yeah! The best minds of *my* generation, I watched 'em . . . Yeah! @$%*, yeah!" Although, back then I probably would've bothered to make it sound profound.

It was the part of Ginsberg dubbed by critics, "the put-down artist" that appealed to me. When reading a poem like "America," (which was, and still is, one of my favorite poems of all time) I'd skip past anything with a hint of tenderness or caring. I just wanted lines like, "America, Go f— yourself with your atom bomb" and, "America, I'm putting my queer shoulder to the wheel." I wanted to hear him call soldiers psychopathic and Americans a bunch of wholly money-driven paranoids.

Since then, I've learned a little bit more about myself, Ginsberg's poetry and poetry in general. Unfortunately, I don't know too much about Ginsberg. I know he hung out with Bob Dylan and Patti Smith, he was inspired by Walt Whitman and William Blake, he protested war, loved Buddha and he's dead.

Over the winter break, I visited Robert Frost's grave. While my parents circled around the his stone like awkward tourists who had forgotten their cameras, I lit a candle, stood it at the head of the grave, hope the drizzle wouldn't spit it out and cried. I don't know why. I never even liked Frost that much. As a matter of fact, I used to hate his stuff. Last year, I suggested to my roommate that we rip his section of the *Norton Anthology of American Literature* and use it to roll cigarettes.

I think maybe Ginsberg affected me in a different way than I wanted. He's a great poet to me, but never an idol. I don't know enough about him to put him on a pedestal. He helped to teach me the connection between us all, that we don't always have to know why we care. He was a political poet, but that wasn't all he was. He only screamed about our walls because he wanted to hug someone on the other side. All of his bohemian decorations didn't matter. At least, that's what I'd like to think. He watched people slump dead through their days and wanted them to remember that little beating in their wrists, I think. I don't know. Maybe he just liked the sound of it. Either way, one thing is clear. He remembered the blood rhythm and, obscene or pristine, he danced to it.

Literary legend Allen Ginsberg casts his mystical influences at Sarasota reading

By SARA B. RADER
Editor

Like religion, the arts possess mythical figures, individuals who seem larger than life. As students or scholars, we obsess over them, study their work with a magnifying glass, track their monumental movements through history, salivate at the mention of the paradigms they destroyed and then created. Stravinsky, Picasso, Tallchief, Coltrane — their names are legends, their achievements precedent.

Poetry reveres its heroes, and one of them is Allen Ginsberg.

After years of studying his work and listening to stories about him, I finally heard Ginsberg read in person. Thanks to the efforts of New College and Ringling Arts School, 'A Night With Allen Ginsberg' was featured at the Sarasota Opera House, Monday, Sept. 16.

During the long hour drive to Sarasota, I counted my expectations of the event. I first purchased a book of Ginsberg's poetry when I was 15. It was the City Light's complete edition of *Kaddish*. I didn't know who Ginsberg was, nor did I know anything about the beats; I just happened upon a startling collection of verse in a used book store and sacrificed my meager allowance to take it home with me.

At first glance, I was impressed with the sometimes vulgar and explicit language (these were my rebel teenage years). But as I devoured the book, I discovered that I was drawn in by Ginsberg's words not simply because of their raw nature, their stories, their eyes undressing the world, but because I could hear them. A voice that was not my own read every page, as if Ginsberg sat next to me, rambling off the beginnings of a mystical conversation. I expected a similar, but more personal experience as I neared the Opera House, and I received it.

It didn't matter that I sat in the third to the last row of the balcony where Ginsberg was just a fuzzy dot on the stage; it didn't matter that the nostalgic hippie in front of me continuously hollered idiotic things across the auditorium or that his girlfriend danced sporadically in my peripheral vision; it didn't matter that a few too many cocktails closed my tired eyes, because I listened and I heard it: *his* words slipping straight from *his* lips and bellowing into my ears.

In homage to his own mystic influences, Ginsberg started off the program with a musical rendition of William Blake's poem "Tyger," accompanied by the lead guitarist of Thugs. It was a beautiful choice, however (and this is my only criticism of the whole evening) Ginsberg is no Nat King Cole. Actually, he settles more on the side of Bob Dylan, who has the language and the soul but can't carry a tune to buy himself breakfast.

Saving himself in the vocal arena, Ginsberg performed his satirical song, "Put Down Your Cigarette Rag." As with a majority of his poems, this piece used humorous images and common sense to make a political point. And, with a chorus of "Don't smoke, don't smoke, don't smoke that official dope," he had the audience hootin' and a hollerin'.

Ginsberg continued the evening with spoken word, work that spanned from 1948 until the present, including "Sunflower," "Father Death Blues," set to music, and "Memory Gardens," an elegy reflecting on Jack Kerouac's funeral. He even read a collaborative poem by himself, Jack Kerouac and Neal Cassady, called "Pull My Daisy."

References to such writers as Cassady and Kerouac entertained English majors throughout the night. Ginsberg discussed the writing of Blake and Walt Whitman, related a conversation with William Carlos Williams and even explained a section from Homer's *Odyssey*. Usually introductions are obtrusive in a reading, but Ginsberg's preceding remarks were as interesting as his poems. For example, at one point he described the fifth hour of an acid trip high in the Black Mountains.

The most memorable part of the whole evening occurred after Ginsberg's reading. In the Opera House courtyard, a crowd gathered for a book signing. Unfortunately, my friends and I didn't expect him to participate in such a commercial endevour and all we had was a library book. Despite the fear of fines, the book borrower gave up "Iron Horse" to Ginsberg's signature.

Ginsberg found the title page and blessed it with his John Handcock. Then, he furiously flipped through the pages. After stopping, exactly, on page 18, he crossed out the last two lines. In my eyes, those few way-post-publication scratches put a halo on his head.

I received more than a personal experience at the Ginsberg reading; I gained a deeper insight into writing. Even in his late sixties, this poet was still reciting the work of his predecessors, still revising work decades later and still writing. I came to see a legend, but only now I know what legendary means.

Originally published in The Minaret *September 20, 1996.*

Swallowed b

Student art showcased in Scarfone Gallery; sculpture, paint, film and

By SARA B. RADER
Editor

I lay my pen and notepad on the stand supporting the *Blue Occuput*. I want to stop and take in the oils and acrylics, the conversations of mixed media, inspiration and dollar glasses of sweet wine. From the corner of my eye, I catch the reflection of my own hand balled against a big white nose. The nostrils attached to the marble head, carved by senior Mark Wyers, hung from a chain behind mesh fence. Shards of rusty mirror, also hanging, surrounded the stone face, and as they mirrored the curves of marble, they captured every movement in Scarfone Gallery.

The *Blue Occuput* contributed to the collection of student art which opened for exhibition on Friday, April 4. Until April 25, the gallery will display over 50 works including student paintings, drawings, photographs, ceramics, animation, 16mm film, mixed media and sculpture. An art faculty jury selected participating works out of student submissions. The show is so intense, resulting from the rich variety of media and talent, that the art lover should schedule three visits to inhale it all.

The exhibition was judged Friday by Daniel Stetson, director of Polk Museum of Art in Lakeland Florida.

"He is a professional at gallery judging and has a reputation of expertise and experience," said Dorothy Cowden, director of Scarfone Gallery. "He voiced that the student show was exemplary, in competition with art programs across the country."

Gerald Collings was given a merit award for *Self-Portrait*, made with acrylic on wood.

Winners of $100 merit awards included Gerald Collings, Gina Slusarchuk, Mark Wyers, Jennifer Findley and George Hatcher.

Wyers received recognition for both the *Blue Occuput*, a steel and marble sculpture, and *To Byzantium*, mixed media. His mixed media piece sprawled the center of the gallery's back room. Constructed from an old verandah post, a bed sheet and other assorted materials, the piece erected an abstract sailboat. Other works by Wyers are *Green*, a welded sculpture, and *Spawnfish*, mixed media presenting a wire-mesh fish with heart and eggs available to the eye.

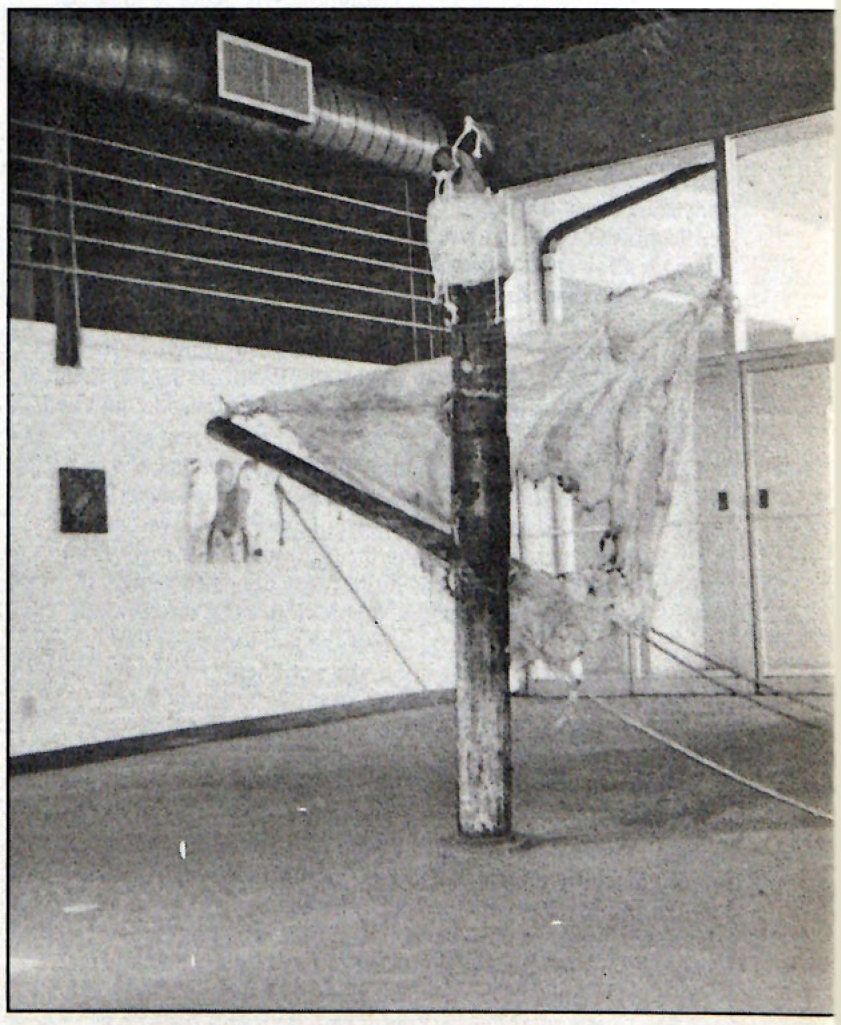
Three paintings by Collings — *Joe Momma*, *The Coughing Yak* and *Self Portrait* — earned awards. In *Joe Momma*, a collage of dark images from monkey eyes to a burning shack, find their form through erotic colors: black and gray caught in scarlet or ochre. *The Coughing Yak* reiterates Collings' talent to jail emotion with color. The "yak" featured in the oil on canvas resembles a cartoon dog who may be lost in Dante's *Inferno*. The painting's brilliant shades of red can either hypnotize or panic the admirer, but either way the "Yak" is enthralling.

Collings' other winning piece, *Self Portrait*, acrylic on wood, displays the artist's wide range of ability. Though seizing a body and face, he manages to also fill the work with alluring mystery. The gazer may ask: why the feather behind the ear? what is the window? or what world is the subject's elbow falling into? Other works by Collings included a second *Self Portrait*, acrylic, *Wolfy Popped a Boner*, oil and acrylic and *Plantation*, acrylic with newspaper clippings (if you look closely you may find a lucky penny deep within the spectacle).

A surprising addition to the exhibition was the award-winning mixed media by Slusarchuk, which was a 16mm film starring Stephanie Kissinger. Through the chaotic fuzz of black and white, Slusarchuk painted the insanity of a beautiful woman, trading shots of a crowded club and a subject in a straight jacket bound by white, padded walls. The sharp exchange of images successfully reflect the title of *She Wears Insanity Well*. Other art by Slusarchuk included a variety of silver prints, *As I Parish in My Parlor*, *Death of Marat* and *The Soul's Window*, all with haunting themes, and even a computer graphic titled *Flaming Hesidence*.

Both computer graphics and color laserwriter art were included in the exhibit, introducing the new arena for technology to UT. The computer generated art looked like collages of paint and photograph, which blended the surreal with the concrete. Works in this media were *Toilets of Caribbean* and *Edible Baby Wipes* by Craig Hubbard, *Idol Sky* by Rob Rinkus, an untitled piece by Colleen Delemarre and *Radio City Music Hall* and *Halo* by Melisa Torres.

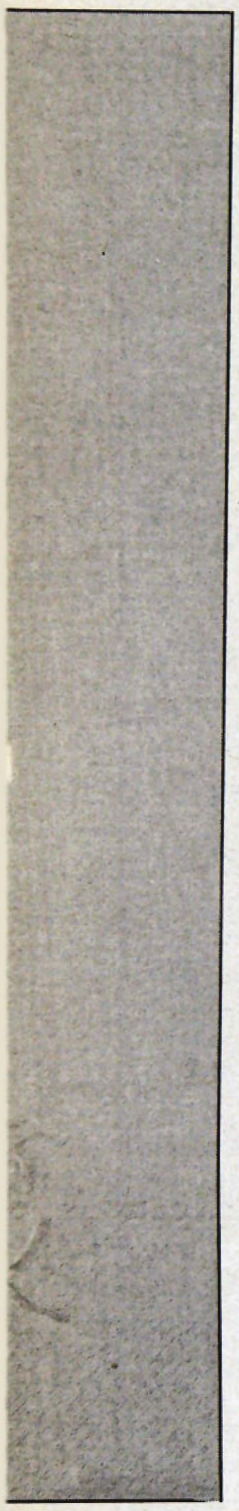
Other unusual media included animation, computer animation and 16mm films which accompanied Slusarchuk's prized film in a video presentation. Short animation by Carolina Whitney, *Stop Hanging Around*, featured a frisky shirt on a clothes line and animation while Tiffany Karabaich, with *The Last Ride*, presented a computer animated bug with a short, but comic, life span. Heidi Aritrim displayed a 16mm film called *You Let Me Complicate You*.



Mark Wyers' inspiration for *To Byzantium*, which earned him a
Yeats poem, "Sailing to the Byzantium."

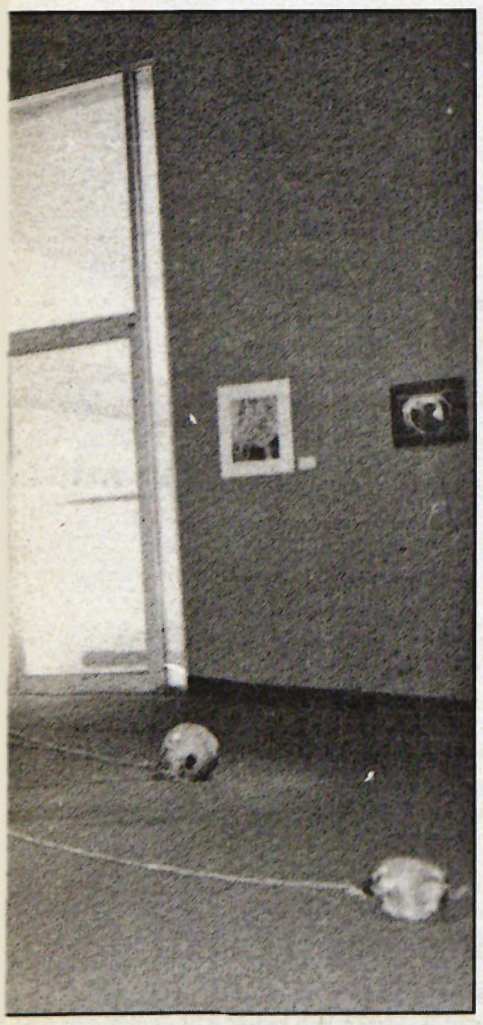
y the colors

computer art featured by the university's eclectic art community



Photos By
Sara B. Rader

You can almost forget George Hatcher's stonework is made of stone. His sculpting breathes life into inanimate objects.



rit award, was the William Butler

The photograph, *Longing for Summer*, by Findley also warranted a merit award. The black and white photo delicately freezes a little boy on a train waving from a window. Although a brief moment seized on paper, the facial expressions and detail wrap a curious story around the photograph. Many of Findley's photographs also ask the viewer to create a narrative for her subjects. *Wedding in Rome* shows an Italian bride on a city street surrounded by family — you can hear the bells in the background. *Generation Gap*, an ilfochrome, contains a little lady reclining by a wall covered in graffiti — you can feel her coarse hands and see the ruckus down the alley. Other works by Findley include a ilfochrome *Antipix*, a photo *I'm Definitely Not a Chemist* and stoneware titled *Introversion*.

Other featured photographers captured historic beauty like the Natural History Museum in a picture by H. Noel Harrell, abandoned buildings in work by Rachel Hoagland and swimmer's eyes in art by Ryan Baron.

"People have told me that the picture swallows them in," said Harrell. "They often mistake it for a church."

Hatcher's piece comprising of Raku, bronze and wood was also recognized by the judge. It was one of many untitled works all of which, if it weren't for their slick bodies, would make the admirer forget they were inanimate objects. The shiny shades of color and embodied light transport the viewer to lakes, forests, or rows of budding orchids being suckled by insects. Other ceramics and stoneware by Debra Miller, Chris Sequeros, Jennifer Rugglero, Marzena Daszek Haskett, Vicki Cotnoir and others exemplified the same qualities while demonstrating sophisticated craftsmanship and detail that send you hunting for ethereal hands.

Other memorable works include sculpture and paintings by David Giansante and mixed media by Dan Hesidence. Most of Giansante's pieces challenge the observer to look beneath their colors or shapes for understanding. For *Parallax*, consisting of oil, acrylic and alloid he defines his title: *the apparent change in the position of an object resulting from a change in a position.* Such intellectual goals are placed on Giansante's admirers as they get lost in his white plains of hidden (?) or explosive (?) color.

Hesidence's mixed media achievements also tease the inquisitive mind. This artist used unusual combinations of materials from bamboo sheaves to wood to acrylic. His work lies open like a door that only imagination can fill. One of the most compelling pieces was the small, and rather hidden, untitled tar ensemble. It's debatable whether the image created is an Ybor alley pictured from an orbiting satellite or a woman's back in a dark pool.

Obviously, a dozen more artists make up this compelling student show which will surprise everyone with a taste of everything imaginable. Other works to keep a look out for are by students Herman Mejia, Douglass Werniche, Sandra Marling, Steve Menendez, Corolina Whiting, Arlene Baffrey and John McDonough. Every piece in the gallery makes its own music and wears its own face.

If you miss the exhibition, pieces by some of the artists highlighted in the exhibition — Collings, Giansante, Hatcher, Hesidence, Miller and Wyers — will be featured in this year's *Quilt*, the university's student literary journal.

Tampa Review: beyond category

BOOK REVIEW

TAMPA REVIEW
Edited by Richard Mathews, Kathryn VanSpanckeren, Don Morrill, Paul Linnehan, Andy Solomon, Lisa Birnbaum and Anita Scharf
University of Tampa Press; 70 pp; $5.95

Reviewed By
TIFFANY WHILES
Staff Writer

Just looking at the front cover, I was hooked. Judge a book by its cover? Never. However, this one really reflects what is inside the new *Tampa Review*. Florida artist Craig Rubadoux's "Coming Home Coming Home Coming Home" is a compelling piece using a combination of color and texture to draw us into the world of images. He incorporates words into his work to intensify and deepen the images as well as give the piece a story-like feeling. Distorted objects present a more real sense of truth next to realistic ones. There is a colorful array of symbols and colors, reflections and windows, reality and hope.

The collection of fiction, non-fiction, poetry and art flows beyond thematic categories to reach something deeper inside of us. This is a very intense journal. It is definitely a creation of its own.

This year's Spring/Summer issue of *Tampa Review* is the 14th edition. Editor Richard Mathews compiled the work of 29 contributors into the journal. Senior Phil Bacon was included with his interview entitled "Joyce Maynard: Mysteries on Main Street."

The quality of work is outstanding and the interspersed art effectively connects the pieces together.

The first story is "The Baseball Mitt" by poet and short story writer Stephan Meats, formerly a UT English professor. It is a reflective piece about a father's relationship with his son, or rather, the lack thereof. The mitt comes to symbolize that relationship. At first the father refuses to even let his son have a mitt. He later realizes how much baseball means to his son and tries to make amends. He buys a used mitt for the boy and works on it until it looks brand new. He hides the mitt from both wife and son, hoping to make it a surprise. The night of the big game, he tries to give the mitt to his son, but the boy is embarassed by his father. He would rather go without, as he has the whole season. The father tries to force the mitt on the boy, but it doesn't fit. Like their relationship, there is no way to put the two together now. The father knows nothing about his son and it is too late.

Following "The Baseball Mitt" are three poems: "Spaha," " In Time" and "Growing Heavy." Each attempts to describe the indescribable with images and feelings. Each of the poems is distinct, but not completely separate. In "Spaha," Christopher Hewitt creates the same feeling of suspense and wonder that he describes in phrases like, "that hiatus/so tense you can sense it" and, "we can only stumble in the *spaha*/before the unborn word."

"In Time" and "Growing Heavy," both by Matthew Cooperman, take small details of life like how "the sun burnt on his chest" and "make the coffee, feed the cat, fold up shop, unfold the daily list" and show an unusual perspective on the movement of life. Cooperman writes "*Let me sing*, they say, *let me begin/again*." An imperceptible pause, a slight moment can have dizzying clarity that is both intriguing and frightening.

These are followed by "Crucible," an oil paper by Kate Rawlinson, and then "Picnic Table," a short story by JoAnn Cooke, exploding with the emotion of two couples. What seems to be an ordinary party turns into a foray into one woman's mind as details grow in significance and the fire from the burning table opens her eyes to the future.

Bacon's interview with Joyce Maynard provides an insightful and fascinating look at the writer and her work. She is very candid and gives a new perspective to her work by reflecting on it. She describes her work as "exploding the myth of ordinary life." By looking beyond the obvious she finds "very mysterious, and secret, and dramatic things."

I especially enjoyed the poetry of the journal. One I particularly liked was "Inheriting The Gift of Blarney" by Philip Dacey. Though the words are light, the content really isn't. Lines like, "Blind to maps,/I wandered the hills and valleys/of a sentence, cooled in the shadow/ of a pause like a ravine" give the image of the lush and fresh air that words can bring. He has inherited the gift of Blarney and will never lose it, "and may I live out all my days in Blarney,/ hometown for the ear, the mouth,/so that when I die I'll translate/ wholly into it, a story to tell." He concludes by saying that even "Death's the biggest/ load of Blarney there is."

Another group of poems I really loved were the "Poems in a Matter of Speaking." The three poems are fabulous in their ability to be enjoyed as individual works, but ingenious when read together. The language is beautiful, the images surprising but always fitting. Parts like, "roll on the reed of childhood" slip off the tongue with ease and create an aura of feeling and movement that is truly amazing.

The third poem in the group starts by saying, "A toast to satire/A toast to eulogy/A toast to women" and gives small dialects to the first adulteress, then the storm, then the mothers and then the soul to the body. It ends with the eerie words, "Said one soul to another Be/my lampoon my eulogy the sore . . . /of my ravished desert/and to Babylon and miracles/ farewell farewell."

Next are two poems dominated by images of water. "Poems," by Baron Wormser, says, "People are rivers. They're dammed up rivers ... The poems drift like swans on a rippling pond ... Your soul's a canyon. And their souls too." Poetry flows through us, creating us and molding us. We speak with poetry in order to communicate with our fellow humans on another plane. Campbell's poem "Resurrection, Intrcoastal Waterway" also uses the image of water and the power of light to heal us.

I enjoyed reading the entire *Tampa Review*, some of it several times. Each time I looked through it, I found not one favorite but many. Rarely is there a collection of such high quality works tied so seamlessly together. For this, the *Tampa Review* deserves much credit.

Tiffany Whiles is a sophomore majoring in English.

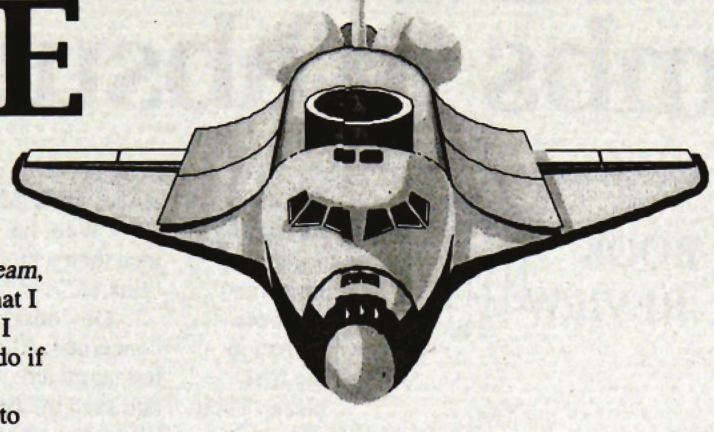
Artwork courtesy of University of Tampa Press

Coming Home Coming Home Coming Home by Craig Rubadoux mixes lifelike images with unreal ones to start off the Spring/Summer 1997 issue of *Tampa Review*.

Trivia Answer:

The answer to last week's question ("In *Raising Arizona*, what physical marking does H.I. and the bounty hunter have in common?) is that H.I. and the bounty hunter, also known as the Biker of the Apocalypse, both had a tattoo of Woody Woodpecker's head; H.I. had one on his arm and the bounty hunter's was on his chest. Once again, no one answered.

DOUBLE FLOP



By GUILLAUME LENOIR
Staff Writer
(assisted in his nightmare by Charline Merrant)

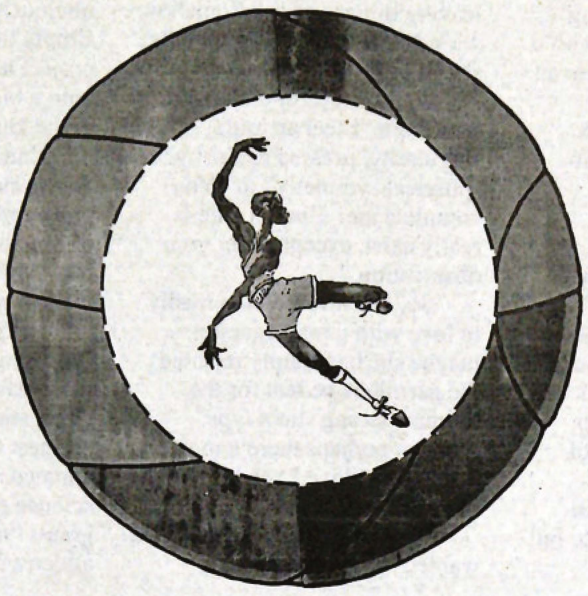
When Mick asked me to go and review *Double Team*, the first thing that came to my mind was to wonder what I had done wrong. But after all, he is the son of God, so I could barely refuse this; you never know what he can do if you make him angry.

As I did not know whether or not I would be able to endure this all by myself, I asked Charline to come and support me in this showdown. She was actually very enthusiastic about seeing Dennis Rodman, you know, the guy who looks like a giant painting with green hair on top of it. I must admit that I will never understand what is going on in her mind.

Anyway, here we are for the great Thursday night fever. The theater is full of eccentric people, screaming to get a towel which they end up leaving on their seats after the disaster was over.

Finally, the "movie" begins. My opinion is quickly confirmed: Van Damme is definitely a moron and Rodman nothing better.

Although it seems that the producers had problems finding a plot which would not involve too much dialogue for the Belgian actor, they finally came up with some kind of tragi-comedy.



Basically, Jack (Jean-Claude Van Damme) is kept prisoner on a secret island because he fails to kill a public enemy (Mickey Rourke, who definitely wants to make us believe he is Bruce Willis). But he can't stay there, he must rescue his pregnant wife. TRAGIC!!! This is where you start thinking "Oh my God, poor little baby. What is his future going to be with a father like that."

As a professional athlete, he knows he must get trained to escape from the island (isn't he intelligent?). In order to do so, he resorts to clever unsophisticated devices. You see him jumping on the walls, walking around his room while he pulls his bath tub, using cigarettes as a chronometer and kicking a bucket filled with gravel.

First diving from a cliff (it takes him at least ten minutes between the moment he jumps and the moment he hits the water), and then hanging on a rope, he is pulled for what is the first crossing of the Atlantic not inside but outside a plane. Isn't he a great man?

Once he arrives in Europe, he meets his buddy Yazz (Green Hair) who is looking for an empty spot on his body to get a new tattoo. But as everybody knows, Yazz is a great humanist (for confirmation, ask the cameraman he kicked). So he not onlys provide weapons, he is also going to help; hence, as the title suggests, the double disaster has been born.

At that point it turns out to be a real comedy in the pure American tradition, or in other words "hilariously pathetic," according to Charline. I just wonder what is going to be left in Europe when I go back there in a couple of weeks. It seems that very little was spared by the infernal couple.

But Charline reassures me, this is just a film. It has nothing to do with reality. I am so disappointed. I thought you could really sky-dive in a giant basketball, that monks in Rome were actually connected on the Internet and were fond of cyber-sex, that Van Damme was a real hippie and that you could really have the color of your hair changed in a few seconds, between two murders.

Van Damme and Rodman go toe-to-toe with the vicious animal kingdom.

Anyway, from that point on, the movie becomes nothing more but laughter and (fake) destruction. Everything is dangerous for them. Even the little Chinese man who throws his shoes into the face of Van Damme is a threat to the world.

They finally end up fighting tigers in a reconstituted mine field right in the middle of Rome's Coliseum. Isn't it what we call realism?

This was so hard to stand that at one moment even the projection machine could not bear this any longer and so arranged to make the film melt. Good, ten minutes of intermission before resuming the nightmare.

The best moment of the film? When it is finally over. You know you survived it and then you go back home with even more confidence than when you arrived. But please don't do that to me every week Mick.

The Saint: action packed with a heart, but no award winner

By SUSAN HUDMON
Opinion Editor

I went to see *The Saint* with few expectations. All I knew of the movie was that it was based on some television show that aired before I was born and that Val Kilmer drove a two-door red Volvo.

Although this was based on the George Sanders films of the '30s and '40s and the later '60s Roger Moore television series, Hollywood was not counting on this to sell the movie.

Movie-makers know how to attract an audience: a pretty heroine and a prettier hero. Almost every girl that hit puberty around the time *Top Gun* came out has the hots for Val. Val Kilmer plays Simon Templar, an international thief trying to save money for his retirement. He changes identities and accents like most people change their minds. The accents were believable, a nice change from the usual Hollywood style.

Dr. Emma Russell, played by Elisabeth Shue, appeals to most men. The fact that she keeps the all-important formula in an interesting location (between her breasts) certainly doesn't hurt; an idea that was her "own touch" according to her interview with Jay Leno on Thursday. A cheap gag, but somehow it works.

In true James Bond style, he gets her in bed so he can steal information. But unlike 007, he falls in love with the angelic, weak-hearted Dr. Emma Russell, played with the baby-faced innocence Shue never quite outgrew. Several stunts follow, and I was happy to see that it was not often a case of the woman needing to be rescued.

Although this is primarily an action film, there is a fairly believable love story amidst it all. Set in Moscow during a heating crisis, Russell and Templar warm each other and the audience. Russell finds the man behind the disguises, who spends much of the movie battling his own demons. Ironically, the main plot of a film about disguises is a man trying desperately to find himself.

Although the film is fairly predictable, the ending is completely unexpected. In the tradition of *Speed* and *Ransom*, *The Saint* almost ends several times, leaving the audience confused as to whether or not the final scene is really the ending.

All in all the film was well worth seeing. It was entertaining, humorous and loving. Kilmer is the perfect choice for the role and, despite my initial misgivings, Shue pulls it off as well. A lot of critics have given it a hard time, but you have to consider why the movie was made and who it is geared towards. *The Saint* is fun.

The only thing that bothered me about the film was the computer Templar used. Although most people who work with computers despise Macintoshes, all the laptops that were used in international communication had the Apple logo emblazoned on them, much like in Mis*sion: Impossible* and *Independence Day*. Makes you wonder how much Apple paid for that.

WUTV April Schedule

	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
9:00	Student	Student	Student	Student	Student
9:30	Program	Program	Program	Program	Program
10:00	Burly	Burly	Burly	Burly	Burly
10:30	Bear	Bear	Bear	Bear	Bear
11:00	The	Coffee	The	Coffee	The
11:30	Edge	Shop Show	Edge	Shop Show	Edge
12:00	Under The	Under The	Under The	Under The	Under The
12:30	Minarets	Minarets	Minarets	Minarets	Minarets
1:00	"Terror	"That	"Long	"Last	"Indiana
1:30	Train"	Thing	Kiss	Of	Jones
2:00		You	Goodnight"	The	And The
2:30		Do"		Mohicans"	Last Crusade"
3:00	Student	Student	Student	Student	Student
3:30	Government	Government	Government	Government	Government
4:00	"Last	"Indiana	"That	"Terror	"Long
4:30	Of	Jones	Thing	Train"	Kiss
5:00	The	And The	You		Goodnight"
5:30	Mohicans"	Last Crusade"	Do"		
6:00	Western	Western	Western	Western	Western
6:30	Winds	Winds	Winds	Winds	Winds
7:00	Groove	Groove	Groove	Groove	Groove
7:30	Tube	Tube	Tube	Tube	Tube
8:00	Under The	Under The	Under The	Under The	Under The
8:30	Minarets	Minarets	Minarets	Minarets	Minarets
9:00	Disco	Creeping	Coffee	The	Masquerade
9:30	Inferno	Death	Shop Show	Edge	Dance Show
10:00	"Long	"Terror	"Indiana	"That	"Last
10:30	Kiss	Train"	Jones	Thing	Of The
11:00	Goodnight"		And the	You	Mohicans"
11:30			Last Crusade"	Do"	

Lethem climbs to absurd heights

AS SHE CLIMBED ACROSS THE TABLE
By Jonathan Lethem
Doubleday; 224 pp; $22.95

By ANDY SOLOMON

BOOK REVIEW

Academia is like the military: necessary and useful yet pervaded by values and behaviors that are outright silly, generally a result of taking themselves far too seriously. That's why both academia and the military are ripe for parody.

Now, Jonathan Lethem, whose mind is always rakishly tilted at an absurdist angle, tosses his fourth novel squarely onto the pile with Don DeLillo's *White Noise* and Jane Smiley's *Moo* and has a ball turning the academy into the caricature it often is even without their aid.

Anthropology professor Philip Engstrand is the perfect choice to relate this comic parable. After all, his field of specialization is "academic environments, the departmental politics and territorial squabbles, the places where disciplines overlapped, fed back, and interfered."

Engstrand's love life is about to come undone. His girlfriend, particle physicist Alice Coombs, assists Professor Soft, who is literally opening new worlds for her. Soft, who'd been "compressing matter, in an attempt to create a new universe," has created a void, a tangible nothingness, a right-here-on-campus black hole.

Dubbed "Lack," this vacuum becomes a campus celebrity, "a charismatic mystery," with a voracious but capricious appetite, swallowing, for example, a bowling shoe, a fountain pen and pistachio ice cream but refusing a ski cap, blueberries and a postcard of Copenhagen.

When Alice is placed in charge of Lack she begins to fall in love.

Not that her romance with Engstrand had been perfect in the first place. Their communication needed help: "We maintained a little cult of leaving things unsaid. Somehow we were wiser with our mouths shut"; probably true, as Engstrand's idea of endearments runs from "I feel an initial singularity, pressed against your spherical symmetry" to "You complete me. I'm not sure I really exist, except under your observation."

So, when Alice falls madly in love with a total vacuum, maybe she has simply rejected the garrulous pedant for the ultimate strong silent type.

But perhaps there's more.

"Yes, I love Lack," she tells Engstrand.

"I was too real for you. You wanted to meet someone imaginary.... Lack's an idea, Alice. He's your projection...."

"Well, he's a much better idea than a lot of others I can think of."

Obviously, where love is concerned, Alice believes she has stumbled out of Plato's cave and seen the light, or, in scientific terms, found pure love as opposed to applied love. Just as obviously, Engstrand thinks her simply the latest woman to project her fantasy of ideal love onto a blank screen and go weak in the knees.

Can Philip Engstrand save his woman from the nothing she pines for? Lethem provides a lot of fun along the way to finding out. Most impressively, he even makes us care.

Lethem's fictional northern California campus becomes a wonderful lampoon setting. Here, students seize buildings to "protest the treatment of Roberta, a manatee savant" and social science grad students apply for grants "to study the spray of athletes on a playing field following an injury... the disbursement of bodies around the epicenter of the wounded player... and the sympathy or skepticism implicit in the stances chosen."

Between the laughs, serious concerns and provocative ideas slip through. Not since "A Clean, Well-Lighted Place" has "nothing" become such a something. In this world equidistant between David Hume, Freud's concept of *thanatos* and *Horton Hears a Who*, Lethem shows us how much nothing can become something if we venerate it, it depending on us for its existence as we, in turn, fall prey to its incorporeal allure.

Would scholars really leave their flesh and blood lovers to throw themselves fanatically into the study of "tiny nothingness"? Some faculty spouses will tell you it's the story of their lives.

Andy Solomon is a UT professor of English.

The Minaret 1997 Reader's Poll

1. Minaret Article of the Year
2. Most Controversial Minaret Article
3. Best Sports Column
4. Favorite Section of The Minaret
5. Best Place to Study
6. Best Coffee for All-nighters
7. Best Fast Food
8. Best Ethnic Restaurant
9. Best Restaurant for Breakfast at Midnight
10. Favorite Cafeteria Food
11. Best Non-Greek Organization
12. Best Sorority
13. Best Fraternity
14. Most Social Social Event
15. Biggest UT Event
16. Favorite UT Sports Team
17. Scariest Place on UT Campus
18. Most Dedicated UT Professor
19. Most Visible UT Student
20. Most Visible UT Administrator
21. Most Interesting Class
22. Most Worthless Class
23. Worst Place to Have a "Midnight Rendezvous"
24. Wildest Spring Break Location
25. Favorite Form of Birth Control
26. Best Place to Use Fake IDs
27. Best Place for a "Midnight Rendezvous"
28. Hottest Beach
29. Happiest Happy Hour
30. Sleaziest Nightclub
31. Most Successful Pickup Line
32. Pickup Line Most Likely to Get You Shot
33. Trickiest Spot for a "Midnight Rendezvous"
34. Scandal of the Year
35. Wildest Nightclub
36. Favorite Television Show
37. Best Animated Series
38. Animal of the Year
39. Most Hated Celebrity
40. Worst Television Show
41. Hottest Male Performer
42. Sexiest Female Performer
43. Favorite Movie
44. Favorite record
45. Favorite Song
46. Favorite Novel
47. Punchline of the Year
48. Coolest Place on UT Campus
49. Sports Event of the Year
50. Best Center Section of the Minaret
51. Professor Most Like Robin Williams in Dead Poets' Society

Fill out your answers on a separate piece of paper and return it to *The Minaret* office in Room 4 on the second floor of the Student Union or Box 2757 by April 21, 1997.

Real Florida lurks outside of Orlando

COLUMN

By KURT KUBAN

Let's face it, when many people look for Florida on a map, they search for a large pair of mouse ears.

Of course, these are the tourists who are driving in their rented Caravan which they picked up at the Orlando International Airport on their way to the Walt Disney World Resort. From there, they will be shuttled between the Magic Kingdom, Epcot Center and MGM Studios. If they're feeling particularly adventuresome, they will take the Caravan over to Universal Studios or Sea World.

For those people, I have an announcement: Florida is larger than Orlando, and Walt Disney wasn't the founder of the state.

If the only wildlife you've seen consists of fuzzy costumes with teenagers loaded up on Prozac inside, or if you're concerned about getting some type of radiation poisoning from grandiose holographic images, or if you're just sick of having your mind poisoned by expensive, sterile, idealized images, step outside. Real Florida is out there waiting for you.

Without question, Florida was made for the outdoors lover. There's so much to do.

Whether you prefer the beaches and the ocean,canoeing and fishing the thick swamps or crystal clear springs and rivers, or camping in the forests and scrub lands, Florida has it all.

All it takes is a little planning and you're on your way. And forget about taking out a small loan like you would have to on an Orlando trip. If you arrange your canoe or camping trip carefully, you will need very little money.

In fact, many of the parks, such as Ocala National Forest, are free if you camp at a primitive site in the interior.

But, make no mistake about it, a serious camping trip can be a lot of work.

Whether you are hiking or canoeing to get to a campsite, you will have to push yourself. But, this is part of the reward. Unlike using a Stairmaster at the gym, you can't just push a button and go hit the showers while on a six-mile hike. You must persevere until you get to your desired campsite. Your immediate existence (food, water, shelter and tobacco for some) must be carried on your back. You quickly get an appreciation for what is important and what isn't. You will also find out what you're made of.

Solitude and peace of mind are still the greatest rewards.

After a tough six-mile hike, setting up camp and getting a fire started (which can be an adventure in itself), there is something special (dare I say, spiritual) about watching the sun put on a show in its waning moments. You forget all about your sore shoulders. You also forget about homework and all your hang-ups. And the stars. . what can I say? It would be an injustice to try, except to note that the mixture of campfire, the night calls of the forest and a starlit sky can relax the most stressed-out student alive.

Kurt Kuban—*The Minaret*

Solitude, a campfire and surrounding Big Cypress Preserve.

For those of you who want to embark on a more serious trip, such as to the Everglades or Big Cypress National Preserve, make sure you pack a compass and a map of where you're going. After hiking in a couple miles, you realize how one cypress tree sure does resemble another. Also, make sure you have the proper gear. It is essential if you want to have a safe and hassle-free trip.

For those of you who don't want to get so serious, there are plenty of places in the Tampa Bay area where you can spend a day hiking or just relaxing. You can also take overnight trips to Myakka River State Park, Withlacoochee State Forest or even Hillsbourough River State Park, all of which are within an hour's drive.

Just get a map and go explore.

Chances are, you won't see anybody with mouse ears on their head (the way we want to keep it). You will also get to see some great wildlife while realizing Florida exists outside of the Orlando perimeter. And you might just discover something about yourself.

Enjoy the real Florida while you're here.

Don't forget your compass.

Kurt Kuban—*The Minaret*

Junior Mark Weisse and seniors Lloyd Thomas and Kurt Kuban finishing a six mile, overnight hike on the Atlantic.

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Baseball sweeps away the Monarchs

By MIKE PRIDGEN
Staff Writer

The UT baseball team is slowly starting to distance themselves from the rest of the talented SSC bunch. A three game sweep last weekend over eighth-ranked Saint Leo put the Spartans in the driver's seat in the conference. They are ahead of second-place Florida Southern, who the Spartans have already faced, winning two of three games.

In the first game of the St. Leo series Mike Valdes pitched his team-leading fifth complete game, and picked up his conference-leading ninth win (9-0). Valdes gave up only two runs, one earned, on nine hits as the Spartans edged Saint Leo 4-2.

Tampa came out red hot, scoring all of their runs in the first inning. After that the Spartans were looking to roll, but the Monarchs' pitching had something to say about it. They shut down the potent Tampa offense for the next seven innings, and actually ended up outhitting them nine hits to eight. Fortunately Tampa held off Saint Leo for the win.

Catcher Angel Diaz brought in two big RBI's in that first inning as he went 2 for 4 in the game. Senior Mike Zerbe also had a multiple hit game, goingt 2 for 4.

The second game of the series saw the venue shift from Tampa to Saint Leo. A different field, but another Spartan win. This time Tampa took care of business by the score of 9-6.

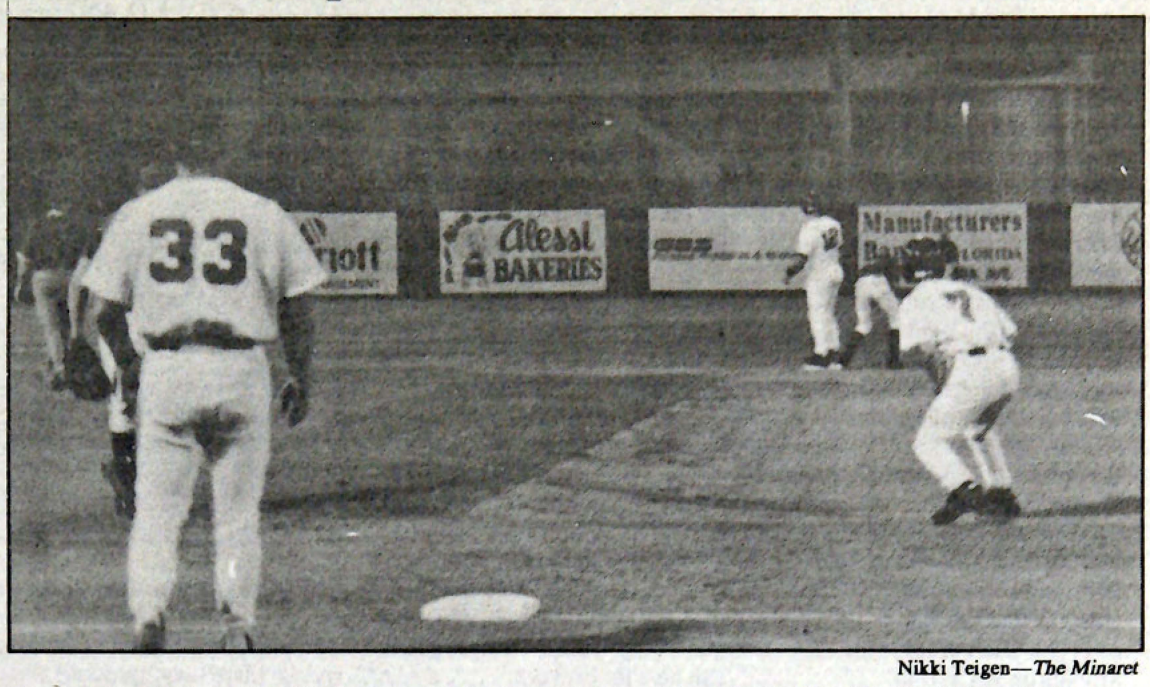
Bo Donaldson (5-5) evened up his season record going five innings for the Spartans, striking out three. Jack Koch took care of the middle relief effort as he set up Jeremy Erickson for his second save of the season. Erickson has become the workhorse of Tampa's pitching staff. He is a co-leader in the conference in appearances (19).

Freshman third baseman Ron Merrill led the scoring with his 3 for 5 effort and his two RBI's. Merrill currenty leads the team in RBI's with 49. Brad Wakefield drove in two as he went 1 for 2.

"When I came here I was hoping I could make an impact. I came here with the attitude that I was going to play and would have an impact on the team," said Merrill. "All through my baseball career I have never led the team in RBI's, but the guys at the bottom of the order and the leadoff guys are getting on, and giving me the oppurtunity."

On Sunday the brooms were out as the Spartans were looking to sweep. Unlike the first two games that were mostly pitching affairs, this game was full of offensive fireworks. The Spartans racked up their second 20 run game of the year as they blew past Saint Leo 20-12.

Saint Leo actually out hit Tampa 21 hits to 15, but they committed seven errors and left 14 runners on base. Of the 20 runs given up by Saint Leo, only 11 of those runs were actually earned. When you do that you are not going to win too many ballgames, especially against a team as talented as the Spartans.



Nikki Teigen—*The Minaret*

Senior Brad Wakefield (7) prepares to tag at first and senior Mike Zerbe (12) sets his sights on third, while coach Joey Fernandez (33) barks out signals in the Spartan's win.

But despite all of that, the Monarchs led the game 10-7 until the seventh inning when the Spartans pounded out 13 runs. Some credit must be given to Saint Leo though. After the disastrous seventh they did not give up, they came back and scored two more in the ninth before UT put them away for good.

Sophomore John Hipp (2-1) recorded his second win of the year as he was the pitcher of record during the 13 run onslaught. Hipp went three innings giving up two earned runs to get the victory.

Evan Satinoff scored four runs in the game as he went 2 for 4 Wakefield also had a 2 for 4 day as he had two RBI's, and Erik Mirza went 2 for 4 with two RBI's. Merrill drove in three and scored twice.

The sweep over Saint Leo not only puts distance between them and the rest of the conference, but also puts space between them and the rest of the nation's top teams. Winning three games against the eight ranked team in the country just adds to Tampa's growing resume of reasons why they should be ranked as the best team in the country.

"Last weekend really put us in control of the conference," said Merrill. "We are right where we want to be, and if we don't do anything stupid we should be set."

Next weekend UT hooks up with Rollins for a three game series. Rollins is currently ranked last in the conference but can not be overlooked, because every game in this tough SSC conference counts. The first game takes place on Friday at Sam Bailey Stadium. Game time is set for 7 o'clock. The series then shifts to Winter Park for a game on Saturday afternoon, before returning to Tampa on Sunday for a matinee.

Women's crew captures record gold medal count

MINARET STAFF REPORT

The UT women's crew team returned to Tampa on Saturday evening with a grand total of 15 gold medals. The team competed in Melbourne where all three women's fours came in first place in their events.

"That's about the best that the women have ever done for as far back as I can remember," UT Coach Bill Dunlap said. "We rowed solid in all of the fours and came close in the eight."

The Governor's Cup Regatta was held from 8:30 a.m. until 3 p.m. last Saturday. F.I.T. hosted the 1000-meter event which was held in their hometown of Melbourne.

The women's varsity lightweight four which consists of graduating senior Kim Laughlin, freshman Tracey Beauregard, and sophomores Carolyn Bertke, Julie K. Tremmel and coxswain Liz Castalanno finished first taking their first gold of the season.

"I think that this win is especially important for us because we were rowing against our biggest rival," Laughlin said. "This is the first time that we have been able to beat F.I.T.'s lightweight four as a varsity boat. We're very excited about it."

"The water was really choppy," Castalanno said. "But we managed to keep it strong all the way through to the finish."

The women's novice lightweight four, senior Wendy Carlson, sophomore Karen Sinclair, Rhonda Richardson, freshman Laura Kinney and coxswain Bill Schaudt took their third gold medal in a strong performance.

" I think the race was especially rewarding because all 12 rowers took home gold medals," Richardson said.

"The whole team was excited about having all three boats win," coxswain Schaudt said. "We were unstoppable."

The women's novice heavyweight four with sophomores Brianne Davidowicz and Trisha Corbin, freshman Jen Kehoe and Ali Nolan along with coxswain Bill Schaudt took their second gold medal of the season.

"All of our fours are really strong," Corbin said. "It was a great team effort. It will prove favorable for next Saturday's state championship race. It gave us the confidence we needed to come in on top next weekend too."

The two gold medal winning novice boats also combined later in the day to form an open eight taking a strong second in that event.

After the women's varsity lightweight four took first place in their event, they rowed in a women's varsity heavyweight race for the experience. The boat finished a strong third in a field of six heavyweight boats missing second place by .04 seconds.

Last week the women's team participated in the inaugural Sunshine State Conference Regatta which was held in the Tampa By-Pass Canal.

UT hosted the race which was also attended by Rollins, Barry and nemesis F.I.T.

Finishing with a gold at the SSC race was the women's novice open eight, a combination of the heavy and lightweight novice boats.

The men's novice team has had a tough season so far. They have yet to medal this Spring.

The novice men participated in a non-conference regatta at the SSC race in Tampa last weekend. Mike Palso, Jason Matthews, Casey Freeman, John Vander, John Morrison, Dan McDermott, Andres Castaneeda, Ryan O'Leary and coxswain Jessica Wiig finished second in the novice eight and fourth in the heavyweight four.

The Tampa men's team also rowed in the Governor's Cup regatta finishing third in the eight and third in the heavyweight four.

Both the men's and women's teams will row in the Florida Intercollegiate Rowing Association State Championships on Saturday April 12. The UT-hosted race will run from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. and will be held on the Tampa By-Pass Canal.

Joining UT at the race are 10 other Florida schools. F.I.T, Rollins, U.C.F., Jacksonville, Miami, U.F., Stetson, Emory-Riddle, Barry and Florida State will roll into Tampa to compete in the all-important State Championship Regatta.

"Any of the three women's fours have the potential to win at states," Coach Dunlap said.

For race directions and schedule contact the S.I. office at x6241.

Volleyball endures grueling off-season

By SUZY MARTENY
Staff Writer

Even though the regular season doesn't begin until next fall, you'll find the national runner-up Spartan volleyball team working hard on the courts at the Martinez Center nearly every day. These women are on the move, practicing for a spring tournament to be held at Florida Southern College this weekend.

In addition to their regular season schedule, the team participates in four tournaments and practice long past the season finale into the spring. This is a little known fact, but they actually practice year round, although not as a team. Taking six months off would be detrimental to their level of playing ability, so they take advantage of every opportunity to fine tune their skills.

The Spartans have until the fall to improve their strength, skill and ability to make another run at a national championship. And there's no time like the present.

"We have 28 weeks of training and four tournaments," assistant coach Jeff Reavis said. And they're not wasting any of it. He feels that year-round practice is important for optimum performance. During the summer months, the team is not allowed to practice, but the players will participate in teaching volleyball camps and "play as much as possible," Reavis said.

Last season the team was second in the conference but is concerned about next season's performance.

"Barry University has recruited more players than we have, which will make them a tougher team to beat," Reavis said. "It doesn't matter if you beat them two times during the season, if you don't get to the regionals, it doesn't matter."

The Spartans have a new name to add to the roster next year: Kam Gillispie of Lincoln, Neb.

A 5'11" outside hitter, Gillispie was twice named Class A All-State and All-Super-State second team. She is a promising and welcome addition to the already successful Spartans.

As for his expectations for next season, Reavis stayed away from national predictions. He said the team is just setting their sights on getting to the regionals and beating Barry.

Sure, coach.

RIP:

Bucco Bruce (1976-1997)

The Minaret says good riddance!

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Have a once-in-a-lifetime experience while earning credits!

Learn more about UT's tuition exchange programs from students who have participated.

For more information, call the International Programs Office at 258-7433, or come by PH 306.

Part-time Employment

Administrative Assistant needed in busy, fun office. Mornings and/or afternoons. Available now.

Call 254-9626

OPPORTUNITIES

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OPPORTUNITIES

The Minaret

is now looking for an advertising manager for 1997 - 1998

A good personality and dedication needed.

Computer skills and a car is a plus but not necessary.

Will train.

Commission and benefits included.

Contact Sara at 253-3333, ext. 3335 for more information.

OPPORTUNITIES

$200-$500 Weekly

Mailing phone cards. No experience necessary. For more info send a SASE to: Global Communication PO Box 5679, Hollywood, FL 33083

For Sale

Great Sofa!!!
Call Quickly!
Rattan w/ blue cushions
Need money to fix car.
$150
258-7810

For Sale

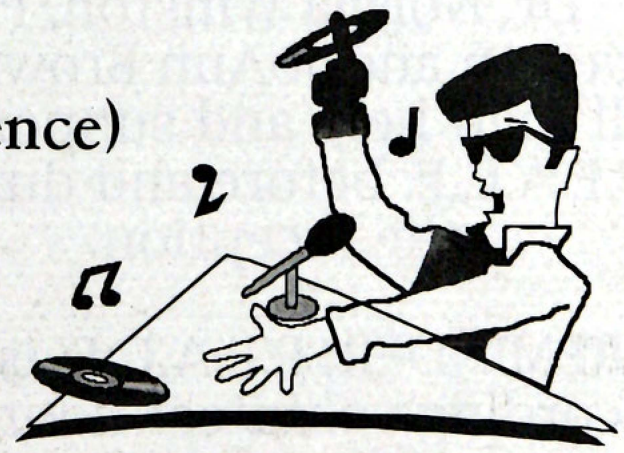
Part-time position with Tampa's largest real estate company. Good telephone, typing and computer skills required. $6 hour

Call 289-6600

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
Must be received by *The Minaret* in writing by Friday at noon.
Rates are $6 for every 15 words or every part thereof.
FAX: 253-6207, UT Box 2757.

SEE WHAT SP IS DOING!

Saturday, April 12
(right after the Career Conference)



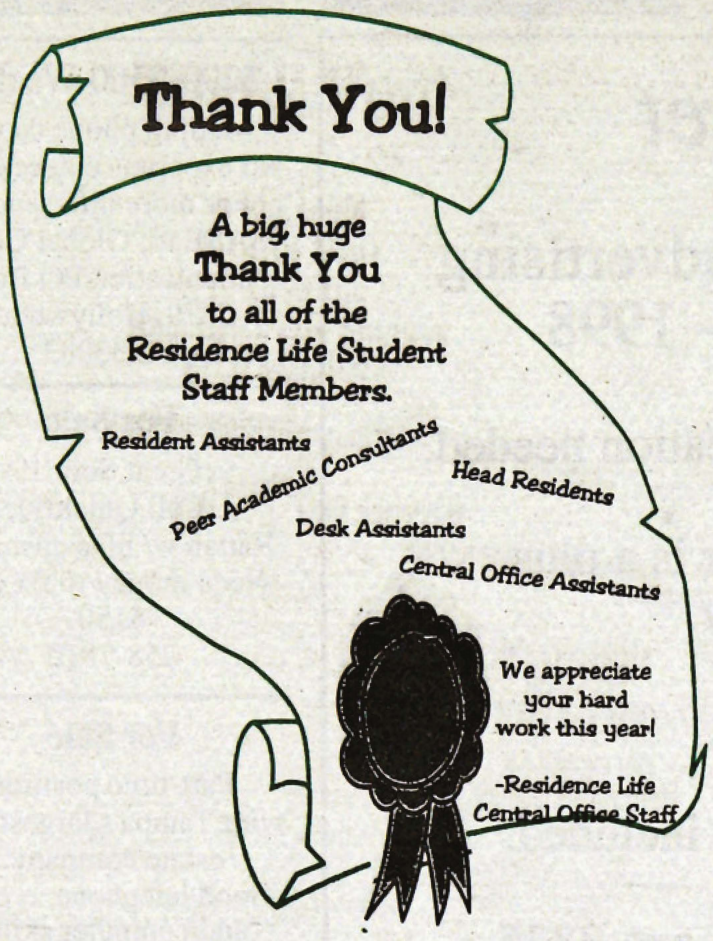
at the **Pool** there is a
Student Productions Bash!

There will be two bands: Brickyard Poets & Bricq
and two comedians: Happy Cole and Pat Godwin!

Over $300 in prizes will be given away!

Free Bar-B-Que

Remember all the fun starts at 4:30 p.m. at the Pool



Students who were willing to make a difference by volunteering during the 1996-97 academic year.

Individual Volunteers

Kory Andina
Renee Baker
Elizabeth Barron
Yira Bermudez
Chris Bess
Aimee Buschman
Keisha Byam
Heather Byrne
Dean Bryan
Angel Diaz
Tania Diaz
Carrie Doering
Zorene Ebanks
Beatriz Echeverria
Bobbi Feldman
Donna Gavel
Claudia Guerere
Cynthia Hause
Beth Hutchison
Christa Ippoliti
Joyce Keller
Kris Klebba
Dawn Landrum
Vincent Leto
Keith McBride
Peter Moore
Theresa Mortensen
J'Neka Moten
Becky Naidl
Maxine Nelson
Stephanie Neuber
Jennifer O'Connell
Andrea Patka
Roderick Patten
Jeff Reigler
Mervelle Sage
Jen Sanders
Carissa Schrader
Rae Simundza
Susana Solghan
Mike Tinker
Anna Torrens
Dave Virgilio
Sarah Waylett
Jaime Weissmuller
Roshanna Zeprun

Organizations

Alpha Chi Omega
BiGLAS
Dance Expression of the 90's
Delta Gamma
Delta Zeta
Diplomats
EPC
Kappa Sigma
Men's Basketball Team
Pi Kappa Phi
Sigma Delta Tau
Sigma Phi Epsilon
Sigma Tau Delta
Women's Basketball Team
Zeta Phi Beta

Support

The Minaret
The Moroccan
Student Government
Student Productions
WUTV

P.E.A.C.E.

Would like to thank all of the students and organizations that attended the volunteer reception. We would also like to thank Dr. Vaughn, Dr. Norma Winston, Pam Bracken and JoAnn Brown for all their help and support of P.E.A.C.E. before and during the reception.

REMINDER: P.E.A.C.E. is still recording volunteer hours for the remainder of the semester.

Senior Commuter Students:

Please pick up your senior gift ballot at the Commuter Lounge, Student Activities Office or Dean of Students Office. Ballots due April 18. All other students look for your ballots in the mail.

The Host Program

will recruit Host Coordinators for the 1997-98 school year beginning April 11 through 22. Applications can be picked up in Admissions, Plant Hall Room 122. We are looking for well organized students to coordinate overnight, campus visits for prospective students.

First organizational

meeting for a Women's Organizations on the UT campus. Everyone invited to attend.

Rescom Clubhouse
Wed, April 16 at 4 pm.