



The Minaret

UT embraces 2000 with technology, growth

New Dorm Receives praise

The newest residence hall was unveiled two weeks ago to a group of over 100 former and current UT trustees and presidents. The latest addition is currently the most technologically advanced structure on campus. With Internet access in every student room, a study room on the first floor and computer lab housing 25 computers, students will never have to leave the still-unnamed building. The entire university will literally be at their fingertips.

This building is the first residential addition on campus since the opening of Rescom in 1986. It will house 368 new and continuing students on floors two through nine, who will have an option between single and double rooms. Every floor will have a social area with a t.v., vending machines, refrigerator, microwave, tables, chairs and possibly love seats.

Each room will have central air conditioning, with individual room controls. All of the doubles have two walk in closets, new furniture (furnished by the same manufacturer who did the Olympic Village in Atlanta), a sink, and medicine cabinet. Most importantly, all students with computers will automatically be linked to the school's on-line superhighway through the terminals in their room. Basically, two roommates could be on-line at the same time

and in the same room without interfering with the other. All doubles and singles will also be linked by a bathroom.

Even though the building was still not fully polished, the red granite floors were shining last week, and UT President Ronald Vaughn couldn't have been prouder. He received only positive feedback from the many visitors.

"It surprised people," Vaughn said, referring to the building. "They weren't expecting it to look so nice."

As the guests toured the sight, mumbles under their breath were heard.

"My dorm didn't look like this when I was in school," was one of the common remarks. Another was, "when can I move in?"

While peering over the Tampa skyline from the ninth floor social room, the guests could not help but comment on how wonderful the building is.

The guest list included Board of Trustees members; as well as UT alumni such as former mayor Bob Martinez, who was quite impressed.

Upon entering the building through two electrical sliding glass doors, all were amazed. Some said that it looked more like a hotel lobby than a student residence hall. The red granite floors are complemented by the cherry paneling and modern architectural structure.

Construction manager Randy

O'Kelly has spent much of his time paying attention to the small details.

"We want to blend the old with the new," he said. To recreate an old building is futile. Anybody can copy an old building. To move forward is much more stimulating."

He points out that the brick used on the new building matches the parking garage and Plant Hall's almost exactly.

That is not the only thing. The terra cotta colored paint of the building matches that on the east elevation of Scarfone Gallery and the columns in front of the building have silver minarets on them. That is one of the ways he borrowed symbolism in an effort to mix the old with the new.

O'Kelly said, "The shadow cast by the new building is almost as impressive as the shadow of Plant Hall. The experience of the architecture is part of education."

Now that the actual building has been completed, workers can focus more on the small details. They are looking into what decorations would work best for the hall. One possibility is having each floor themed with the art work of a master painter's, such as Dali and Matis.

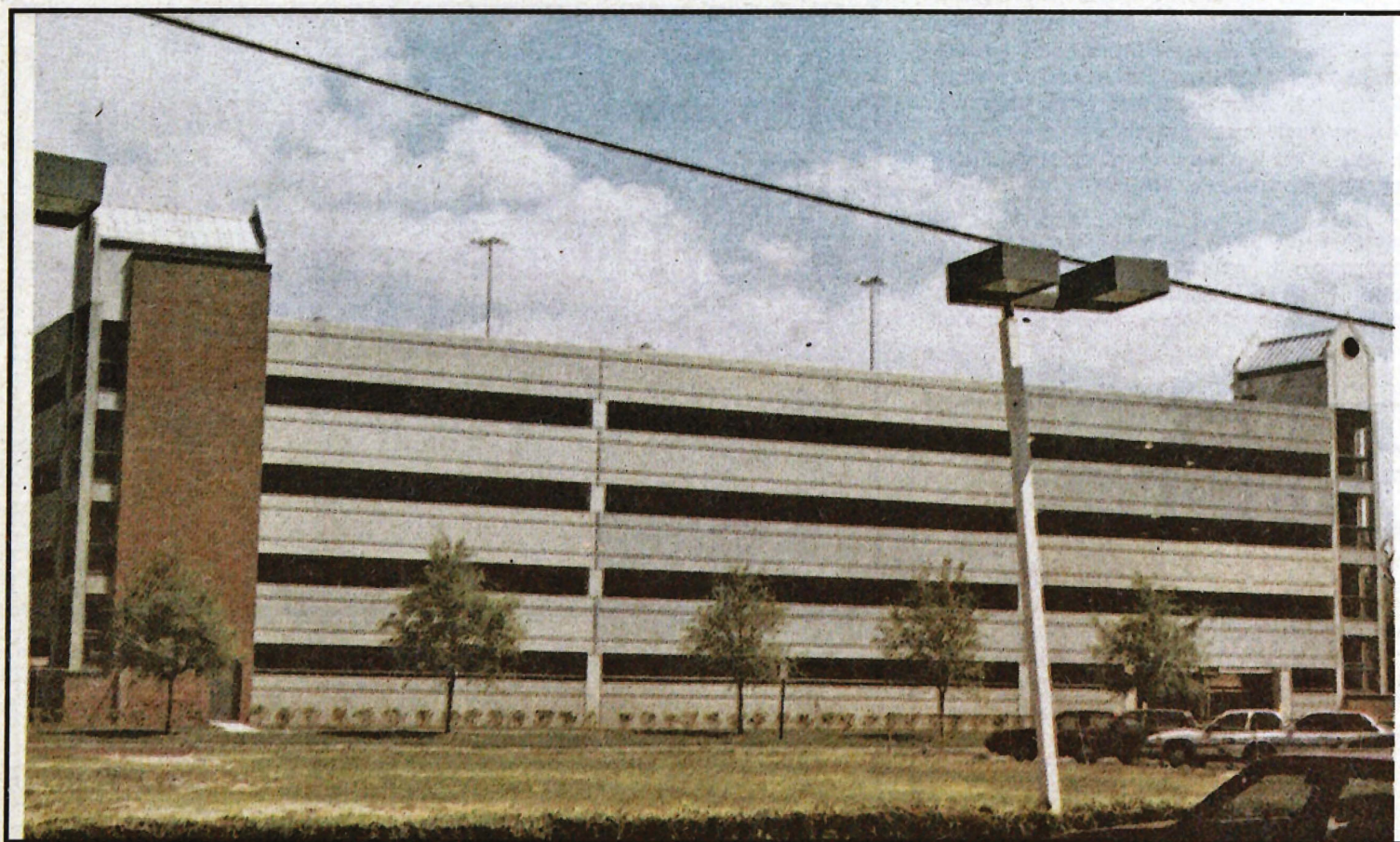
Last week, students toured the building for the first time, Again,

Year in Review, see page 5



Jennifer Wolfson — The Minaret

The new dorm houses freshman and continuing students.



Jennifer Wolfson — The Minaret

One of the many developments that have taken place on campus this year is the construction of a parking garage. The garage was built to alleviate parking problems that have been plaguing students at UT. With the construction of the new dorm the parking spaces available were further reduced. Students were being forced to park in places such as the Martinez Sports Center parking lot. Students in McKay had problems with giving up their spaces to commuters and instead parking in the Martinez lot. With the new parking garage, all the vehicles are ensured a place on campus where they are relatively safe and in a location that should pose no danger to those using it.

INSIDE

| | |
|---------------|---------|
| News | 5 - 8 |
| Opinion | 2 - 4 |
| Accent..... | 9- 13 |
| Sports..... | 18 - 20 |
| Ads..... | 14 - 17 |

ACCENT



Taking the test
Pages 12
& 13

OPINION

Columns of
the year
Page 4

SPORTS

Year in review
Pages 18 - 20

Does the school put on a happy face?

EDITORIAL

In J.D. Salinger's *The Catcher in the Rye*, there is a scene where the students are fed steak on Friday nights. The protagonist, Holden, believes this is because the parents come on Saturdays to pick the students up. When the mother asks, "What did you have for dinner last night?" The student's answer is, "steak." That makes the parents feel good about sending their kids to the school. The school puts on a good show for the parents and the new kids. When the parents are gone and the new kids aren't so new, things change. The mirage starts to fade, and in reality, there is no water in the desert.

In gathering information for this editorial, we spoke to one student who said that there is nothing that should be changed here. Everything about the school is great, he has never had a bad experience, and he will have nothing but fond memories of the place when he graduates in May. Unfortunately, he was the only person out of the fifteen we talked to who felt that way.

We started out looking for ways the university goes about recruiting people, but ways they lack in retention. We fully expected that when we spoke to students, the major concern would be financial aid, and for the most part, the rest would be a mass of non-structured whining. What we found surprised us.

We found people who said they were lied to by the admissions department. People who claimed they were told they could major in programs, who when they got here, found that even a minor wasn't available. We found people sick of driving to the nearest state university to get material for reports that our library didn't have. We found people who are faced with double overloads because of mistakes in the scheduling. All it takes is a quick walk through the biology department to find students ready to transfer to anyplace, as long as it's not UT.

Why is it that the list of numbers for new students is handed out like tracts at a Moonie convention, yet the retention figures are guarded like official government documents? If you don't have a Top Secret code word and clearance, you don't have the right to know? That's what the resident advisors said they were told when they asked about those figures at the beginning of the school year. What is it the university is trying to hide? Is it that they don't want us to know how many of us got fed up with the treatment around here, and said to heck with it, I'm transferring?

The stuff we got wasn't just a list of complaints. We got lists of what the students like here, as well as some sound suggestions for ways to fix what is wrong.

People liked the fact the professors list their home telephone numbers. It makes them more approachable. It is easy to get to know the professors and develop a repore with them, unavailable in larger schools. The size of the school was one of the things which topped the list. Some of the people we talked to said their high schools were bigger than UT. People were happy with the internet access about to be made available in the dorms, saying that it would be convenient not to have to walk to the other side of campus to do research, or just check e-mail. The new resident hall is considered nice, but the rooms are small. One person, who saw where she'll be living in next year said she didn't know what she was going to do with the stuff she already had here, much less the stuff she wanted to bring from home next semester. Still, compared to average rooms at a state university, these are palaces.

Both lists we acquired were long, but the negatives outnumbered the positives. In trying to find a pattern, we discovered the one problem which seems to underlie the others:

Who is listening? We don't have a place, other than the paper and those suggestion boxes, to air our disputes. There is talk of protests in at least two different departments just to get required classes offered. There should be no need for protests. There should be an open-door policy in effect. Not just a written policy, but in actual practice. In the military, open door means you walk into your commanders office and tell them what is going on, not make an appointment for a week from now, and hope nothing more important comes up. There are regular lunches with the people in higher ranks, set up as forums for grievances. There is nothing like that in place here. To our knowledge, the trustees have no open meetings with students that don't lead campus organizations, and over half of the students we talked to wouldn't know President Vaughn if he walked up to them on the street. We, the students of this university, would like to see regular meetings with these people. Places where we can discuss class size, the moving of the Rat and the slashing of the classes offered. In return, we promise to list some of the good things we see, like the improvement in security on campus.

The general attitude around here seems to be that if they ignore us long enough, we'll go away. Well, that is exactly what is happening. If the focus of this university doesn't shift from recruitment to retention, we will go away. We will take our tuition dollars elsewhere. Somewhere security clearances aren't needed to see how many people stick around.

KATHY'S KORNER

The lonely, bitter taste of poop

COLUMN

End-of-the-year stress has finally gotten to me. Here's evidence that I've gone nuts: last night found me standing on a chair in my dorm room, waving my arms and shouting, "Poop! Poop on classes! Poop on exams!" That made me nauseous so I sat down and made little origami animals. I drew crack-addict teeth and bloodshot eyes on them and spent

the rest of the evening yapping to myself like a drunk cocker spaniel.

Actually, that's not the weird part.

The weird part

is that I'm stressed out at all. I'm not someone who worries or plans for the future, so this terrible anxious feeling in my stomach is new to me. But I admit, exams are not the cause of my stress. I'm not sad to see the school year end—hell, it'll start all over again in a few months. However, I am bothered by the prospect of leaving campus.

I don't want to move out of my dorm room! It's so awesome and perfect. When I moved in, it was gross and empty, but now it is overflowing with life and creativity. My roommates and I tape all the bar flyers we get onto the designated "bar wall" as a makeshift shrine to debauchery. We also tape up bizarre ads we find in the Weekly Planet—my favorite advertisement is from a tattoo/piercing place which proclaims, "Nipple Sundays are back!"

I've got all sorts of weird things

hanging from the ceiling over my bed, like my inflatable Happy Face and a mangled, mistreated fork I liberated from the cafeteria. My plant is sitting on the windowsill, dying but not unloved; the air conditioner is hacking fuzzy things onto my bedspread; the hot water faucet screams like a girlie-man when I try to use it in the middle of the night—and I will miss all of these things. This has been my life since August.

Going home will be odd, especially being with friends I haven't really hung out with since high school. I'm sure we've all changed. Before school started, we tried to predict what would happen to each of us in college—who would join a cult, who would explore alternative sexual lifestyles, who would flunk within a week, etc. Ankur, the high school valedictorian turned Harvard Boy, would get Small-Fish-in-Big-Pond syndrome, causing his sanity to snap and sending him on a killing spree. Lindy, the Prim and Pure one, would discover forbidden pleasures and devote herself to a life of boozing whoredom. And me? Everyone thought I would start smoking poetry in dark coffeehouses, wearing berets and combat boots, looking dark and angstful.

Unfortunately, none of these things occurred.

Ack! Where did the year go? I don't want to go back to living with my family. My mother would never let me eat Hostess Cupcakes for dinner. My father would never let me play my Pixies albums at high volume. Why didn't I take advantage of the freedom I have now? Why didn't I dye my hair purple, why didn't I get a tattoo, why didn't I ever go to Ybor? Why didn't I rebel, just like everyone else?

Oh well. I've still got three more years left. Maybe by then I'll have saved enough money for a beret.



By
KATHY
PHILLIPS

How was your first year at UT? Write a letter for possible publication in the summer issue. Submit it to box number 2557. Have a good summer.

The Minaret

News Editor
Joanne Ben

Accent Editor
Sam Ricca

Opinion Editor
Josef Lawler

Sports Editor
Julie K. Tremmel

Editor in Chief
Susan Wheeler Hudmon

Assistant Editor
Rosie Vergara

Adviser
Andy Solomon

Staff

Photo Editor
Jennifer Wolfson

Copy Editors
Courtney Middleton
Farah Refai
Terry Lacy
Kelly Mayse

Business Manager
Jennifer Limeri

Karen Baker, John Berglowe, John Capozza, Mackenzie Carignan, Katie Chambers, Dave Eberle, Aaron Henninger, Andy Hosein, Natasha Jackson, Rob Kelley, Stephanie Kisinger, Rafael Lee, Kelly Mayse, J.D. McGee, Jake Miller, Katie Nguyen, Emily Peplow, Kathy Phillips, Katherine Ramirez, Selina Roman, Christopher Salzer, Bill Sheerin, Carolina Whitney and Buck the mascot.

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), by email to "TheMinaret@aol.com" or to 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.

Make someone's day, and kill them with kindness

COLUMN

Courtesy. Most of us like to experience it. Though, do most of us give it in return? What courteous acts do we view on campus? What courteous acts do we do ourselves?

BY
SELINA
ROMAN

The opening of a door for someone with an armload of books? Walking past someone whose papers just took flight? What is courtesy? We are college students, so we should know what it means, right? Well, from my observations, within the last few days, I think there are some people who need to redefine the term. In one day I witnessed an act of courteousness and an act of rudeness; one in the morning and one in the afternoon. Was the time of day a factor? I think not.

Now don't get me wrong. There are many thoughtful students that grace this 69 acre campus. Just last Friday morning I was very impressed by the actions of my fellow students. When I heard a scraping noise on the verandah floor, I noticed that a museum employee was dragging a heavy table from the museum side of the verandah to Plant Hall. When I heard some noise again, I looked up to see two male students moving the table for her. I saw a tilt of her head, and heard a grateful "Oh, thank you!" This reporter was about to interview the young men when I thought, why question their reasons? I just let it be that there are NICE people who do NICE things for no reason at all. O.K., so my normally pessimistic attitude towards people was uplifted by these

two chivalrous young men. Then later the same day...

My boyfriend and I were about to cross the street when this car speeds by nearly killing us! You may think I am over exaggerating, but my heart skipped a beat when the car came within inches of my feet. I had seen her coming, and I clearly had enough room to cross when in a split second she sped up not looking back to see if we were dead or alive. I don't need to get into the driving on campus (that's a whole other article), but she could have been more aware. When we're in the car we all know pedestrians are pains in the a\$\$, but we can't kill them! Besides, it wouldn't have taken us that long to cross the street!

I have had many a doors opened and held for me on campus, and it was not only the guys being courteous, but the women also. (So it's not just a flirt thing.) I don't think the students need a course on courtesy. Though, they do need to remember what their parents taught them about good manners. And if their parents didn't teach them any manners, they should find out what good manners are.

I believe that the students on UT's campus are good people who try to be kind to each other. O.K., now I'm starting to sound like Barney. The moral of the story, is that there are good people on campus, and there are some rude people on campus. The good people need to show the rude people how to be nice to others. Besides, it is better to kill a pedestrian with kindness than to kill them.

Saying goodbye to college life

COLUMN

Two more weeks to graduation and senioritis has finally kicked in. From my spot by the pool I will contemplate the



By
JEN
WOLFSON

important things in life such as belly button lint and the reproduction of my gray hairs. I will not miss UT and it's hassles. I won't miss Tampa's bums, trash, and traffic. I will not miss those of you who only took the time to know me as the chick with the VW bus. What I will miss are the friends I have become so close to in such a short time.

When I first came to UT I was a seventeen year old sophomore who had never lived away from home. I lived in a single in Howell and shared the bathroom with two suite mates. Lori and Kelly were extremely tolerant of my occasional mishaps and my naked boyfriend who wandered through the room at two in the morning every other night to get to the bathroom. When I overloaded the brand new washers, the building had to be evacuated due to smoke, and people just laughed. When a bottle of rotten seashells exploded all over my room while I was in class sending shards of glass everywhere, Kelly tried to clean it up. I came home that afternoon and the stench could be smelled

in the lobby. Lori rode with me through rush hour traffic to buy professional deodorizer. We still laugh about the guy masturbating in traffic that day.

My junior and senior year have flown by relatively uneventful. It's taken me this long to finally make some really close friends. Over the years as an RA, campus security have become some of my best friends among the staff here. Officer's Surillo, Henderson, and Black have always been there to back me up and for a good laugh. In particular I would like to publicly thank Mike Munger for standing up for me when my job came down to the line and for always being there as a friend. I'd also like to thank Sam and Aaron for always being there whether I needed a shoulder to cry on or just wanted dinner company. I hope we will always be friends.

I've learned a few lessons during my time here. They are lessons of life, none of which were learned in the classroom and go as follows: It's OK to change your mind; Time alone is time well spent; Don't put little clams in air tight bottles; and See, Do, and Be everything that you possibly can. On May 9, I will collect my \$60,000 piece of paper. There are roads to travel, things to see, beaches to surf, and pictures to take. As I travel the road of life with my dog, Sam, I will look back at my time at U.T. and wonder what everyone thinks is so great about this place.

I have two final comments to make. First of all, there should be pets allowed on campus. Finally, to T.L. f\$%k you!

Some parting words from our Student Government President

COLUMN

Four years have gone by, but I feel like it has only been two. Throughout my academic and co-curricular tenure at The University of Tampa, I have had the opportunity to meet and work with many students, faculty, and staff. Some of my experiences have been negative, but as a student government officer, I anticipated that. Fortunately, I have profited from the outstanding rapport that I have developed with members of the UT community. For example, as a UT Diplomat, I have participated in team work activities such as those of a ropes course. Allowing myself to fall from a tall platform onto the



By
DAVE
VIRGILIO

hands of my peers forced me to feel a sense of trust and confidence in them. As a student leader, I have been given the opportunity to attend luncheons and dinners with members of our Board of Trustees, Board of Fellows, and Board of Counselors as well as Tampa Alpha, the UT alumni board. This networking has helped me to obtain the support needed for Student Government to accomplish its goals.

As a student government officer, I have had to plan, organize, and meet with many staff members from The University of Tampa. Many of these people have gone above and beyond their call of duty for our University.

I would like to thank the following people for making my UT Student Government experience the best experience I have had in my entire life:

- Σ Dr. Linda Devine for our outstanding support, knowledge, and wisdom concerning student issues.
- Σ Leslie Edwards for her quick respon-

siveness whenever I have called her with a problem.

- Σ Monnie Wertz and Pam Bracken for being on-call when ever a student issue arose.
- Σ Marlyn Pethe for all of her assistance and her pleasant smile.
- Σ Buddy Campbell for supporting student government events.
- Σ Stacey Bruels for trusting me to plan Alumni/student events.
- Σ Irene Chancellor for listening to my SO problems when Bob Ruday was not available.

As for faculty members, I cannot thank them enough for how they have contributed to my life. I would like to mention a few:

- Σ Dr. Martin Favata and Dr. Susan Taylor for their outstanding advice, support and encouragement with languages and linguistics.
- Σ Dr. Debbie Thorne LeClair and Dr. Rusty Rustogi for their advice, wisdom, and their expertise in the business environment

Dr. Lisa Bimbaum for her constant writing support and advice even when I was not enrolled in her class.

Most importantly, I would like to thank the Dean of Students, Bob Ruday. For the past four years, Bob has been my confidant, advisor, and friend. Thank you, Bob.

Unfortunately, this column is not long enough to thank all those people who have contributed to my UT experience, but they know who they are.

As for student leaders, I would like to commend not only all student leaders, but also the following primary officers of some of our major organizations. They have greatly contributed to and supported the 1997-98 Student Government Executive Board.

Sam Swann-Editor, *The Moroccan*
Susan Wheeler Hudmon-Editor, *The Minaret*

Martha Gely-Head Coordinator, P.E.A.C.E. I wish the best of luck to all graduating seniors and I hope to see you all at our first class reunion. Congratulations and best wishes!

UT ITES



By
Jake Miller

Letters to the Editor

English 102 is not a waste of time

LETTER

In response to the editorial "Let the business people talk business" in the April 6, 1998 edition of *The Minaret*, I must say that I completely disagree that English 102 and the MIOP are a waste of time. Being a Criminology major I must conform to the APA style in the papers I write for my major, however, the differences between APA and MLA are not great, and the benefit of writing the MIOP greatly outweighs this technicality. The school we are going to is a University, not a trade school. Part of the University experience is learning about disciplines other than your major. My experience with the MIOP, although

grueling, was overwhelmingly positive. I learned how to edit, how to better evaluate my prose, and most importantly, how to discipline myself to write a paper of that scope. As for the course content of English 102 itself it has helped me be a more critical reader and thinker. In my opinion, if you are not interested in bettering yourself through active participation in the entire "Baccalaureate Experience" perhaps you should reevaluate why you are at a University in the first place.

-Name Withheld

OPINION COLUMN OF THE YEAR

COLUMN

You are reading the words of an ego masochist. I am the proverbial glutton for punishment. Everyday, more than once, I do something that causes my psyche great pain and terrific suffering. something that brings me nothing but shame and regret, something that sends me spiraling into the depths of depression



By
KATHY
PHILLIPS

each and every time I do it:

I check my mail.

I prance into that mailroom three or four times a day thinking, This is it! There's going to be something in that mailbox waiting for me. But when I get there, I peek into the little window and—surprise, surprise—it's empty. Pitifully empty. Almost less than empty, like my mailbox is some sort of postal black hole, a cosmic void sucking my letters into a dark and expansive waste land where I can never read them. So I walk out of the post office, head hanging dejectedly, sighing, nobody loves me.

I don't even need something as extravagant as a package. I just want an envelope or two, something to show that I have a life, that there are people out there who want to keep in contact with me. Then again, maybe if I didn't check it so often, I wouldn't be so frequently disappointed. I'm just afraid that if I cut down on how many times I check my mail but still get nothing, I'll feel even worse than I did before.

There are sometimes little happy moments when my box isn't vacant. Every once in a while, I'll get a letter from my widely

dispersed friends, but since most of them have e-mail and are too lazy to lick a self-adhesive stamp, they send correspondence through the computer rather than the post office. Oh, how I long for the days of junk mail, when I could come home from school and find the mailbox overflowing with wasted paper, a plentiful cornucopia of uselessness, all addressed to me.

Sometimes I catch a glimpse through the windows of other people's mailboxes and they're chock full of all kinds of stuff. Brightly colored pamphlets, dazzling white envelopes. Why don't these people get their mail? How can they let it pile up, neglected and abandoned inside that small, cold box? Poor, poor epistles. I would never treat them like that.

My torture even goes beyond the post office. Voice mail offers me no comfort either. I go back to my dorm after a long day of classes, pick up the phone and punch in my code, only to find that nobody's bothered to call. At least with my regular answering machine back home, I can just glance at the number of messages I have. My machine doesn't rub it in when there is nothing. But with the voice mail system, the computer literally mocks me if it has no messages to report.

"You have no new messages," it purrs gleefully. Just as I'm about to hang up, I swear I can hear it mutter, "Loser," under its cyber breath.

As hurtful as voice mail is, nothing compares to the agony of an empty mailbox. I've been tempted to mail things to myself just to have something in my box. But I imagine if done too often, solitary postal gratification may prove unsatisfying. Then again, it must be better than having no mail at all.

Dear Kathy...

Ahh this ain't so bad...

OPINION COLUMN OF THE YEAR

COLUMN

Don't ever think you've seen it all. Life has a way of exceeding all the weirdness, all the danger, all the unpredictability that fiction could possibly dream up.

I moved to Tampa last year to finish school. I thought that my experience as a life-long city-dweller would provide me with some advantages, especially coming from Boston, a much bigger and less friendly place. Or so I thought.

To pay the rent, I had to get a job that would not overburden me with excess responsibilities. Lord knows that being a full-time student would be tough enough. So I ended up working nights in a second-rate supermarket in the lower-class section of the city, a place where theft is as common as purchase, where the customers destroy packages of food for fun, spit on the floor, and randomly eat things off the shelves as if the entire building were a giant feeding trough. Purses are often snatched in the parking lot, cars are regularly stolen, and the store security does more business than the cashiers. I thoroughly hate my job and dream of that happy day, a few short months from now, when I can walk in, degree in hand, and say, "Adios, muchachos!"

But in the meantime, I'm a box-opening, floor-sweeping stock boy, and, as such, have to work on days like Thanksgiving.

So there I am, last Thursday, working eight-to-five while my wife is at home whipping up a fabulous turkey feast. It's a usual business day. Plenty of shoplifters, plenty of disgusting, ignorant behavior. We nab one woman with an 18 pound ham and a bottle of wine in her purse. We snag another guy who has slipped a package of sirloin tips into his pants. There's never a dull moment.

About two o'clock in the afternoon, I step outside with the security guard to have a quick cigarette break. The parking lot is crowded. Milling through the crowd is a trio of young girls, teenagers, just drenched in bad-ass attitude. They're staring into people's faces and making loud, rude comments about everyone they pass, just daring someone to confront them. They pass a young couple who are walking by with their five young children in tow, the eldest no more than eight years old. As they pass this young family, they jeer something at the mother. She snaps something back at them, and in an instant, the confrontation turns into a shouting match. The five children, standing just a couple of feet away, stare wide-eyed at their mother as she exchanges viscous curses with these teenagers. The husband stands impassively watching, as if it were an impending school yard brawl. One of the trio puts up her fists, and another one takes a shove at the young mother.

"Oh, so I'm gonna fight two of you

now?" Shouts the mother. She quickly kicks off both shoes and, teeth clenched, whips a knife out of her back pocket. One of the teenagers backs off, but another one, to my astonishment, winds up and cracks the young mother across the jaw, knife or no knife. The mother takes a wild swipe at her with the blade, narrowly missing her face and neck. The security guard and I rush into the fray, trying to separate them while avoiding the knife blade, as well as the various punches, kicks and razor-sharp nails. We manage to shuttle the family into their car and drag away the flailing teenager. Bystanders watch indifferently, providing occasional jeers and cheers.

Now remember, this is Thanksgiving Day. The young woman wielding the knife has all of her very young children standing just a few feet away. In a matter of about then seconds, a few words have turned into a murderous brawl, and these impressionable kids have just seen the whole thing unravel. They have just learned that the way to handle even the most insignificant slight is to pull out a knife and try to kill that person, immediately, without any thought or hesitation. There's five more members of the next generation who are permanently warped, whose mother has just taught them, by vivid example, that ignorance and violence is the way to solve any trivial confrontation.

I was present to witness the formation of a terrifying and disturbing memory for these children, a scene that, at best, will have to be relived someday in therapy. At worst, it will be the impetus behind their own future knife-wielding solutions to meaningless confrontations. Over nothing more than mere words, a holiday that is supposed to celebrate gratitude and goodwill nearly turned into a public bloodbath in a crowded parking lot, and has no doubt left a permanent impression on these kids, watching their mom swipe at someone's head with a deadly weapon. A look, a few words, a knife, a warped bunch of children. I don't want to be around when those kids grow up.

I have said it in an earlier column, and I'll say it again. Many, many of the problems in the work place today are the result of pure ignorance. If someone is going to bring a child into this world that we all share, then they must take the time and attention necessary to make that child a stable human being.

Happy Holidays, folks. Remember to count your blessings.

You can earn credit working for *The Minaret*. Call x3335 for details

Congratulations to the graduating class, good luck, and go get 'em tigers.

Communication age keeps sailor armed

Peter Goss, sixth place sailor in a round-the-world yacht race, has the communication explosion to thank for his health.

Goss' inflamed tendons started causing problems when he set sail for the Vendee globe solo competition. The race didn't permit time for a trip to the hospital, so Goss had a French doctor fax him instructions on how to perform surgery on his arm.

Goss sliced open his arm and performed surgery with a flashlight strapped to his head.

"It's a strange sensation slicing away at yourself with a scalpel," Goss understated.

Another weapon in the Apocalypse arsenal—sheep farts

Scientists have built a tower in New Zealand to measure the output of sheep flatulence, the newest danger to the environment. When sheep belch or break wind, they release methane gas. One methane gas molecule is 21 times more powerful than a carbon dioxide molecule, making methane a potent contributor to the Greenhouse Effect.

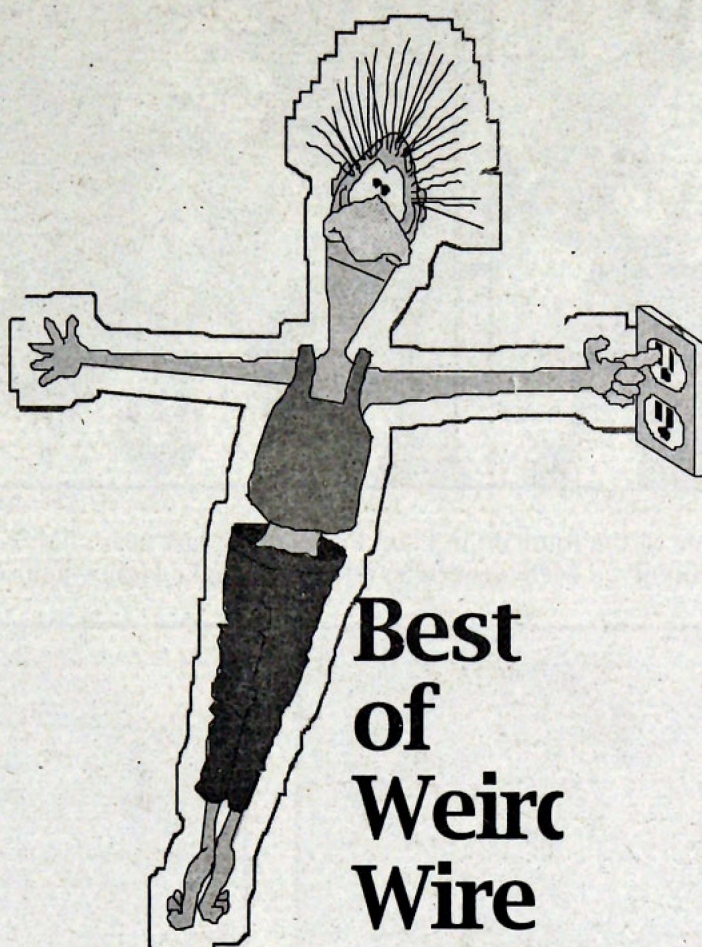
Sheep diets are high in fiber and natural. These natural foods, after being digested, produce natural gas. Each time a sheep lets one loose, it releases 4.9 gallons of methane gas into the atmosphere. In New Zealand, sheep outnumber humans by over 10 to one, causing New Zealand to emit over eight times the average amount of methane for developed countries.

The city that never sleeps

While studies show a declining average sperm count across the globe, researchers have found that the sperm count in New York City, 132 million per milliliter, is higher

than any other city in the U.S. The fertility of men in Los Angeles is barely half of that in the Big Apple.

I guess she better beat them



Proven to cause cancer in lab rats

"I find this practice unacceptable and direct you to discontinue this action immediately," wrote Principal Charles Hall of Fort Clarke Middle School in Gainesville to teacher Beverly Jones. Hall's letter was in reference to Jones' controversial disciplinary tactic—kissing.

Jones agreed to stop kissing

parents called, "absolutely wrong," in a letter to the Alachua County School Board. "... it is repulsive," the parents wrote, "for anyone to use a loving

gesture, such as a kiss, for punishment."

According to Jones, when a child was acting up in her class, she asked the child if he "needs attention," and then kissed him on the cheek.

"I don't remember exactly how it got started," said Jones, "but

I found that my kids responded."

Try this one on your boss

Lyle Brown was planning on driving his van to work in Tampa at 6:30 a.m. last Monday, but decided on a speedy return to his East Lake condo when he found himself staring down an 8 foot, 7,300 pound alligator in the parking lot.

The gator chased Brown, but he was able to make it to his apartment and slam the door shut.

An hour later, East Lake Woodlands private security guards and Pinellas County Deputies arrived to take care of the reptile, but when the security guards tried to capture it with a rope, the rope snapped. While they waited for the reinforcements to arrive—veteran trappers Joe and Inez Borelli—held the gator at bay with a broom and a rifle.

Once the Borellis arrived, they were able to get ropes around the gator, tape its mouth shut and tie its legs together.

Brown was excused for being late, while the gator was shot, butchered and sold to restaurants that serve gator meat.

Mommy, why is my happy meal glowing?

Food Technology Executive, a public company that opened in Polk County in 1992, wants to irradiate meat. Two and a half years ago, a petition was filed with the Food and Drug Administration (FDA) to allow the irradiation of meat to guard against food-borne

illnesses.

Since that time, the petition has not been seriously considered. Due to the recent massive recall of beef by Hudson Foods, after E-Coli bacteria was found in the meat, the petition is now, according to FDA spokesman Emil Corwin, a "high priority."

Corwin said that the FDA is considering allowing irradiation of meat because, "we are looking at this as a public health issue."

Well, she's probably prettier than anyone in the UN...

When Coraima Torres, star of the Venezuelan soap opera *Kassandra*, visited Belgrade, Serbia last month to promote her TV show, the Serbs went nuts.

"The attention she got was incredible," said Antonio Paez, Coral Pictures vice president. "People were fainting all over the place and changing their babies' names to *Kassandra*."

Broadcasters in Bosnia caught on to the success and pirated the signal from Serbia. They transmitted the broadcast on their network in the town of Banja Luka.

In the middle of one of the episodes, the TV station was taken over by troops in support of Plavsic, a rival of Karadzic. The Plavsic troops eventually did put the station back on the air, but refused to illegally pirate the signal from Serbia. Plavsic has been supported by the US against Karadzic. Plavsic was worried that the loss of *Kassandra* could cause his popularity to plummet and Banja Luka to be thrown into chaos.

Coral Pictures, by request of the State Department, is donating 150 episodes to the Bosnian broadcasters for free. The episodes would normally cost between \$75,00 and \$112,500.

Year in review, from page 1

Scarfone Gallery Celebrates 20 years

Lee Scarfone Gallery is celebrating "20 years of opening eyes" through many special exhibitions. The Alumni Exhibition was held on Aug. 27-Oct 18, 1887.

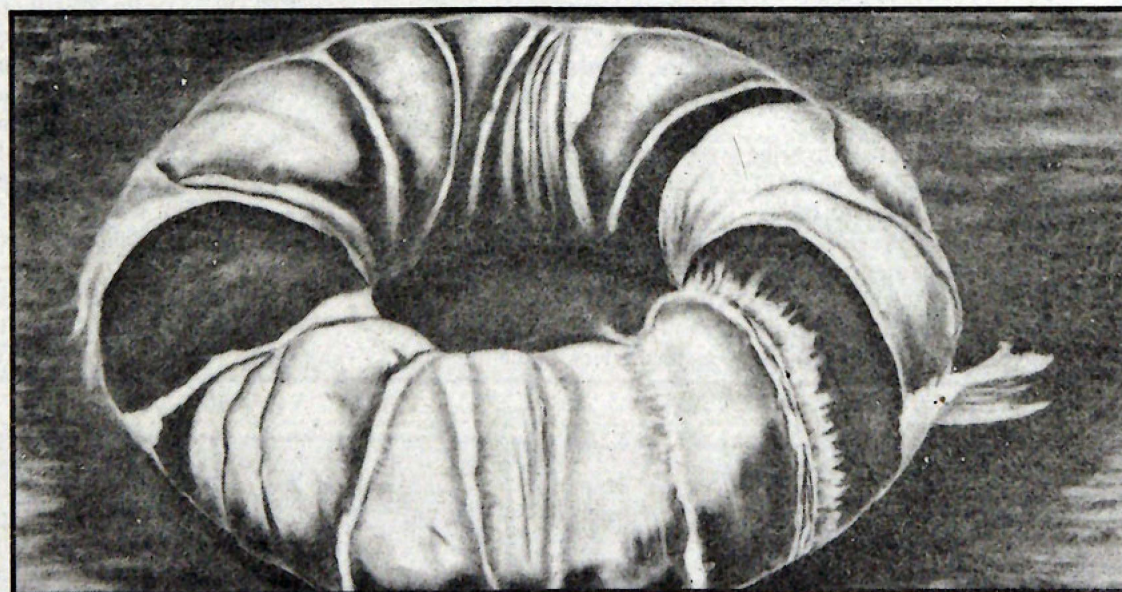
A reception was held on Sept. 19, from 7 to 9 p.m., where alumni and friends joined for refreshments. An annual held on Oct. 18, was also a part of the festivities.

"The University is proud to recognize two decades of art through the Lee Scarfone Gallery," said president Ronald L. Vaughn.

The Lee Scarfone Gallery and Hartley Gallery continue to schedule groups, one or two artist shows, lectures, workshops, and performances complement the visual art exhibitions.

Lee Scarfone Gallery opened Oct. 22, 1977. Later Dorothy Cowden, Gallery Director, formed a community support group. These friends of the gallery have an active advisory group which meets regularly with Cowden to coordinate events and create programs support from the school and donations make the gallery what it is today.

The teaching gallery began as an idea of art faculty members and community art patrons. Joe Testa-Secca, Art professor Harold Nosi and Tampa architect Lee Scarfone designed the gallery space in an unoccupied building on campus. Ten years later Mark Hartley, an architect, with a grant from the Selby Foundation expanded on the building.



Susan W. Hudman — The Minaret

This charcoal of inner-tube part of the many exhibits held in the Lee Scarfone Gallery.

The Sykes share their wealth

A \$10 million gift from John and Susan Sykes made Sept. 11, "one of the most historic days" in the university's 66 year history, according to President Ronald L. Vaughn.

Students professors, faculty, even the media turned out on The University of Tampa campus last Thursday for Vaughn's announcement. Whether they had been informed through the grapevine, the University's public Information office on voice mail from Vaughn, no one seemed to know what the occasion was, only that it was rumored to be major.

Before the press conference began, observers milled around in front of Plant Hall guessing at the news. Either no one knew, or no

one was talking. The rumors were as far fetched as Disney buying-out the university, or the University of Tampa getting a football team.

"Only rarely in a university's history do events occur which forever change the direction of those institutions. I view this as one of those unique events," said Vaughn.

"On [the Sykes'] behalf, I am extremely pleased and honored to announce that the University of Tampa has received a commitment to County public schools, one of the four missions of the center. According to Debbie Thome LeClair, director for the Center for Ethics and assistant professor of marketing, the centers functions are to provide ethics education within the university and in the public school system. The center's

roles also lie within the academic community and in providing seminars to help organizations implement high integrity cultures.

"The gift from the Sykes will allow us to strengthen our efforts and become a national resource for ethics education," said LeClair. "It will contribute to the operations of the Center for Ethics and give us the ability to pursue higher quality and a far-reaching impact in all of our programs."

The rehabilitation of McKay Auditorium has been in the university's plan for quite some time.

The auditorium was originally closed in 1990 because of problems with asbestos. The 48,000 square feet has since remained unused.

Thanks to the new funds, the

repairs to the building may be completed far sooner than anticipated. An addition to the original structure is from Susan and John for \$10 million."

The gift from the Sykes will provide \$1 million for the Center for Ethics, \$1.5 million to build the John H. Sykes Chapel and Inter-cultural Center and \$7.5 million to convert the McKay auditorium into a state-of-the art College of Business building.

This will also allow the 30,000 square feet of space in Plant Hall now used by the College of Business to be redesigned for the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences.

New garage brings relief

It took less than a minute, about 20 seconds to be exact for someone to utilize the new parking garage after it opened.

First car to enter the garage after it officially opened at 7 a.m., was a van owned and operated by Mike Casper, of Tampa.

He was coming to the campus to meet a friend at Bob Martinez Sports Center and happened to make a wrong turn onto the eastbound one way street on the north side of the garage. He made a quick dive into the garage to turn around but decided to park there and walk to the gym.

"I had parked in the lot by it (the gym) before, but this looked like a better place," he said.

By mid-morning, there were over 60 vehicles in the garage.

Year in review, see page 8

Year in review, from page 5

ResLife Trick-or-Treaters

Witches and goblins made their way through the traditional residence halls on October 30th between 6 and 8 p.m. No, not real spirits but little kids from local organizations that came to trick-or-treat at UT. The kids were made up of groups from the Boys and Girls Club, the Hope House, the Salvation Army and neighborhood churches.

UT is considered a relatively safe place in comparison to the communities where these children live. Most of the kids come from disadvantaged or dangerous neighborhoods where it is not possible for them to go out on Halloween without their parents worrying about them. Here they are escorted from hall to hall by student volunteers and experience a wonderful night of fun and laughter without fear or worry.

As 95 children wandered through the halls they encountered toilet paper and streamers hanging from the ceilings, black and orange lighting, created by putting crepe paper over the hall lights, and skeletons grinned from their places on the doors. Black lights shined onto the walls, illuminating the words written in glow-in-the-dark paint and scary music blared from the open doorways. Spider webs were around every corner and plastered across doors.

The event was a wonderful success. As the cutouts were being taken down and the statement, "beware of the bloodsuckers" was being washed off the doors, everybody agreed that it was worth it just to hear the happiness in the children's voices when they saw the wonderful show that UT put on for them—just another way in which students smiled on the community over the past year!

Election turnout low

Although only 236 students voted for the 1998-1999 Student Government Executive Board, it was a significant rise from last year's 188. Of the 236 voters, 117



Courtesy of Residence Life

A skeleton looks mean in front of the fountain in Plant Park during last year's Trick-or-Treating. ResLife gets more involved each year in an attempt to make Halloween safe.



Winners of SG elections were announced on April 1, at an SG General Assembly meeting. Pictured here are Dan Cuneo, Iggy Hernandez and Kevin Buckley.

were Freshman.

"Students just don't seem to be interested," said Senior Senator Brooke Matherly. "We need an overall change of attitude. People need to care about what happens in the UT community."

Matherly considered different methods of getting a better turnout. Aside from posting numerous banners all over campus and sending various voice-mail messages to students, she thought about using prizes and other incentives to motivate possible candidates and student voters.

"You shouldn't have to bribe people to vote or run," she said. Most of the positions, with the exception of Vice-President and Sophomore Senator, ran unopposed.

The six candidates who ran unopposed were: Dan Cuneo,

President; Andy Satterlee, Treasurer; Amanda Jaxheimer, Secretary; Jenna Marotta, Senior Senator; Bob Kahns, Junior Senator; and Roderick Patten, Student Productions President. Iggy Hernandez was voted in as Vice-President and the Sophomore Senator chosen was Kevin Buckley. All are looking forward to working in their positions next year.

A link to financial relief

Once again technology tackles another difficulty faced by college students everywhere: how to locate appropriate scholarships.

College students can now utilize FastWEB, located at www.fastweb.com, a free scholarship service on the Internet.

Most students find themselves challenged by schedules that don't afford adequate time to locate and contact additional college funding. UT students are well aware of the difference financial assistance can make. According to the Financial Aid Office, at 83 percent of the

students receive some form of financial assistance.

FastWEB results from a society where extra time and money seem impossible to find. FastWEB provides a convenient and

time consuming method for students to locate a plethora of scholarships.

Upon initial contact with FastWEB, students must complete a profile. The profile consists of

six steps that will take approximately 20 to 40 minutes.

No other method of searching for scholarships compares with the capabilities available by using the World Wide Web.

The profile asks a variety of questions, providing FastWEB with detailed descriptions of the student, starting with the student's address (including a place for students from other countries) and ending with the student's hobbies and activities.

In a minute, FastWEB can match a profile to different scholarships all around the nation.

Many students overlook the importance of becoming involved in extracurricular activities. Using the FastWEB search, one activity that a student is involved in greatly increases the number of potential scholarships they are eligible for.

The student's only real time consuming effort consists of the initial completion of a profile.

Each FastWEB applicant receives his own mailbox. Mailboxes are continually updated and FastWEB encourages each user to check their mail boxes frequently.

Students log on to FastWEB and click on the headline "Check Your FastWEB Mailbox" to review updated information about possible scholarships.

FastWEB also sends e-mail to users informing them that a net scholarship opportunity awaits in their FastWEB mailbox.

Mark Rothschild director of scholarship services at FastWEB, it encourages students to check their FastWEB mailboxes daily to learn of new scholarships that match their profile. He noted that FastWEB updates over 500 scholarships every night.

"The first scholarship search should not be the last counseled Rothschild. "Students should follow a simple rule: research, research, research and apply, apply, apply."

Among the most convenient features of FastWEB are the form letters that are provided for every scholarship match.



Susan W. Hudmon — The Minaret



Susan W. Hudmon — The Minaret

Students and faculty were given a chance to have a free four course meal while learning proper etiquette. The event took place in the Bob Martinez Sports center on April 19. Kim Goddard was the special guest speaker instructor. Focus was on what was proper and improper to do at business outings.

On Oct. 4, a student called UTCS to report a rear window in his vehicle being slashed. UTCS met with the student in Delo's south parking lot where he was parked. The victim stated that he noticed the rear convertible top window of his Jeep Wrangler had been slashed by a knife or razor at about 10:30 a.m. of the date above. The damage was eight inches vertically and 30 inches horizontally. The student stated that his insurance was too high to pay for the repairs, so he would have to incur the costs. No further action was taken.

On Oct. 6, a UTCS officer responded to a complaint of stray dogs in the ResCom Courtyard. Upon arrival the officer noticed two dogs, a small brown and white terrier and a medium sized brown dog, in the courtyard. The small dog was barking and chasing students. Three UT students were feeding and petting the dogs. The officer asked the students if they could control the small dog, and for a short time one of the women did. When the students learned that the officer called Animal Control, they became upset and vocal about the dogs being put to death. After a short time the student who was holding the small dog put him down. The small dog began to bark at the officer and ran around him. When the dog got around the officer, it bit him and drew blood. The dog then backed away to an area where there were no students. The officer drew a revolver from his holster and pointed it at the dog, fearing the dog would bite him again. When the dog did not advance toward the officer he placed the revolver back in the holster. This was witnessed by a number of students. The three students who had been feeding the dog became upset at the officer, shouting he had no right to shoot the dog just because it bit him. The other students who witnessed the incident were shouting at them that they would have shot the dog. When all the activity calmed down, the officer radioed security that a dog had bitten him and to contact Animal Control. The three students offered to take the dogs to the Humane Society; however, the officer was concerned that they would set the dogs loose or not inform the shelter that the dog had bitten him. While waiting for Animal Control, the three students and the officer were waiting in the breezeway between ResCom A and B, when the small dog nipped at the ankle of a passing student. After a long wait for Animal Control, the three students once again offered to take the dogs. The officer contacted Campbell and advised him of the students' offer. He noted that if they wanted to take responsibility they could take the dogs to Animal Control. The students agreed and departed with the dogs. The officer reported to the health center and his wounds were washed. He also received a tetanus booster. An injury report was filed with Human Resources. On Oct. 10, at 3:10 p.m. a County Animal Control officer contacted UTCS to report that the dogs were not delivered. The students placed the dogs in the Humane Society Shelter. The officer contacted the Humane Society and found the animals. However, the students neglected to inform them that the small dog had bitten an officer and needed to be quarantined. The Humane Society does not quarantine animals, so the dog will be sent to the County Animal Control Shelter for observation.

On Oct. 9, The Tampa Police Department contacted UTCS stat-

ing that they received a call from a UT student saying that he was assaulted. According to the student, he was in front of Delo when two males attacked him. Upon arrival, UTCS spoke with the student who said he was having a conversation with his girlfriend's ex-roommate when he was jumped and beaten for no reason. He pointed across the street to a green vehicle, stating that his assailants were in it. A UTCS officer went alongside the vehicle and spoke to the occupants. The two occupants in the vehicle were a UT student and his friend visiting from USF.

They stated that the complainant was making threats to two of their friends, both UT students, during the cook-out next to the cafeteria. They said they told him to stop and he walked away. After the women left, the complainant threw a cup of ice on them in front of Plant Hall.

He started to run, fell down and came up punching when a fight broke out between him and the occupants of the green vehicle. At this time he requested an ambulance stating that he was injured. The fire department and paramedics arrived, but he refused treatment. All those involved were taken to the UTCS office. The two women reported that the complainant had been threatening them and their families ever since his girlfriend, a roommate of theirs, was caught with drugs in a room they shared in Delo. They stated that all those incidents had been reported to ResLife. On the day in question they reported he was constantly calling them with threats like, "All you bitches and your families are dead." He followed them from dinner and threw a cup of ice on them. Two of their friends came to see what was happening, and that is when the complainant began fighting. No reports were filed after all the parties involved were spoken to. The complainant was issued a trespassing warning. He was informed that ResLife was transferring him to the Holiday Inn for the night, and he was to be in the Dean of Students (Bob Ruday's) office the next morning at 8 a.m. If, for any reason, he had to be back on campus he must report to campus security to be escorted.

On Nov. 7, a UT student staying at the Holiday Inn reported to UTCS that she had been receiving

harassing phone calls in her room. According to the student one call was made on Nov. 6, and three on Nov. 7. The first call was of an obscene nature where the male caller asked her to participate in phone sex with him. This call was observed at 11:15 p.m., when she was alone in her room. The caller further related that his name was "Joe," and that he is either a salesman staying at the hotel trying to sell carpet to the hotel or he is in the sales department for the hotel. The victim contacted the front office desk and informed the operator of the call. A report was taken

University East told UTCS that someone had set off the fire extinguisher in front of University East. The complainant said that he did not see who set it off, but he did see three males leaving the scene soon after. The complainant said that one of the males lives in University East and noticed that all three went north behind Delo Hall. An officer questioned the three males in the Smiley Hall Parking Lot and had them identify themselves. They all said they did not know anything about it.

On Nov. 17, a student came to the UTCS office to report that

someone had broken into the money changer at ResCom's clubhouse. The student related that while studying in one of the clubhouse's staff rooms he heard a loud noise. When he came out of the room he saw no one but noticed that the money changer machine had been pried open. Upon arrival, an officer noticed that the money changer was open and damaged with marks on the upper left corner. On closer observation the officer no-

ticed quarters in one of the containers inside the machine. Another officer and an RA were contacted to witness and assist in the situation. The money was transported to the security office at which time it was counted. A total of \$95.50 was placed in evidence locker #7 for safekeeping. A call was placed to the company which owns the machine.

On Nov. 24, UTCS was called to McKay Hall to assist an

RA with a room check for a violation of articles nine and ten. The occupant of the room was not in the room at the time. UTCS found the following in the room: one can of Milwaukee's Best Beer three quarters full, one empty can of the same brand on the table and 18 empty cans of the same brand and one Heineken in the garbage. UTCS also found a pipe that the RA believed to have had the smell of marijuana and a small plastic bag on the table. The beer remaining in the can was poured in the sink by the officer and the empty cans, pipe and bag were taken to the security office. The empty cans were thrown away and the pipe and bag were kept for further investigation. The items taken were handed over to the Tampa Police Department. The student was advised that he would be Judicial Board.

On Nov. 24, an RA in McKay Hall called UTCS to request assistance in conducting a room search,

as she discovered alcoholic beverages in a minor's room during a fire drill. Two officers responded to conduct the search. During the search the officers discovered a 28 inch tall bong in a closet, with a bowl of green leafy substance believed to be marijuana. Also discovered in the room were eight Icehouse Beers in the refrigerator. At this time the occupant came into the room and she was asked if there was anything else in the room before an extensive room search was conducted. At that point she produced a plastic baggy with a green leafy substance believed to be marijuana. The RA completed J-Board paper work and TPD was notified to pick up the contraband. TPD asked to interview the student and attempts were made but were unsuccessful.

On April 11, while on a routine patrol, UTCS received a call from a student residing in University East. According to the student a male had just broken the bathroom door into her room from the adjacent room, and ran through her front door. When security arrived the student said that she heard knocking on the bathroom door connecting to her room and a male saying something to the effect of "Let me through, someone is out to get me here." She held the lock and tried to brace the door closed and he busted through the frame and ran off. A check of University East showed that the lower left window pane of the adjacent room was busted. While checking that room, UTCS discovered a very shaken up young woman who related that her ex-boyfriend had knocked on her door and had demanded entrance. When she refused he busted the window, reached inside and unlocked the front door to gain entrance. He grabbed and shoved her against the wall, hitting her in the mouth and taking a taking a single ring from her finger. The ring worth \$1700, was a gift from a friend who was not present or involved. While the UTCS officer was standing in the doorway she pointed to a vehicle identifying it as that of the accomplice. The officer was unable to see the tag number of the vehicle. The male who busted through the bathroom door was a friend the victim was entertaining when her boyfriend showed up. She told him to hide in the bathroom, and he became scared and broke through the other side, to escape the victim's ex-boyfriend who was unaware of his presence. The Tampa Police Department was notified and an arrest warrant was issued for the arrest of the victim's ex-boyfriend.

On April 11, an officer was summoned by a taxi cab employee about a University of Tampa student owing him money for cab fare. According to the complaint, he picked up a young woman from a hotel in St. Pete Beach and dropped her off at ResCom. He further stated that she gave him twenty dollars and said she would go to her room to get the remaining eighteen dollars, but never showed up. He went on to say that she told him she had a twin sister and that she transferred from Eckerd College, and will be going back there in the fall. The victim described the student as being 20-22 years in age, about five feet four inches, medium built, a roundish face with bleached shoulder length blond hair. Several resident assistants in the ResCom area were contacted and given the description of the student. The student was later identified by an RA in ResCom. No action has been taken as of this time.



by two members of hotel security. The victim called a student to stay over with her until her roommate returned. While her companion was in the room she received three more calls. First there was a hang up, then during the second call, the caller said her name but pronounced it incorrectly. The third time the caller asked if her roommate had returned yet. The victim said that she did not recognize the caller's voice.

On Nov. 8, a UTCS officer was dispatched to Smiley Hall to see a student about harassing phone calls he had been receiving. The subject told security officer that the calls started at around 6:15 p.m. and continued about every two minutes. The caller spoke on the first call only stating, "Rip you a new ass." The subject was unable to tell if the caller was male or female. On all the other calls no one spoke. The subject advised the officer that he shares a room and telephone in question with another student. The roommate was on the scene and told the officer the same information as the subject. A trace was requested by the subject who was advised that this would be done on Nov. 10. The subject was told to keep a log of all calls starting Nov. 10. Subject was told to have his voice mail pick up the calls for the rest of the night. No other action has been taken at this time by the officer.

On Nov. 14, a student in Uni-

Bio majors head out UT's gates to get better education

AARON J. HENNINGER
Staff Writer

Fall 1998 semester class registration took place on campus from April 14 to 16. This marked the beginning of the new style of courses offered at UT. The system was designed to streamline the schedule, allow more options to students and alleviate pressure on the faculty.

According to most students, the new system has failed to live up to its intended purpose. In fact, most students found that the classes they needed to take had been filled by the end of the first day of registration, classes were limited, and, in comparison with the previous system, they were left with fewer scheduling options. As a result of the complications and dissatisfaction with the new schedule, many students have been discussing the possibilities of petitioning and even peaceful protests.

Students have been eagerly forthcoming with response to the new system of scheduling. There has been a constant reverberation of the same feelings and sentiment about the way scheduling has worked out. Students feel that their best interests were not in mind

when the new schedule was devised and that if this truly was the case, the administration dropped the ball in the reviewing and handling of the entire situation. Students of every major and every rank in class have been affected in some way by this change. The overwhelming opinion is that the school needs to offer more classes, increase the number of full-time faculty, and start putting students' needs and concerns first.

The major conflict in scheduling has occurred between the biology department and the rest of the university. Current biology majors suggest there has been a strong chord of discontent echoing among most students. They feel that the business majors have been getting preferential treatment, receiving more money and new facilities. In the meantime, biology majors are left to contend with limited lab space, limited times, and limited faculty.

The students within the biology department have had to contend with the fact that 1) Biology classes were filled about mid-way through the junior time slot for selection, leaving the rest of the juniors, sophomores and freshman frantically scrambling to find some

way to fill the gap left when the classes they desperately needed had vanished. 2) The biology labs require certain amounts of time to be completed effectively and informatively. The problem: labs start at 8 a.m. and most electives start at 8:30, leaving biology majors with little to no options. Lastly, biology majors who have found classes necessary to their graduation filled are now faced with the possibility of having to continue for an extra semester and finding the money to finance the unforeseen problem.

The biology classes have been holding discussions in classes about the new system, how it affects them and what they think should be done. The students stress how seemingly impossible it is to try to coordinate classes between biology and the rest of the college. They say that when you walk down the halls of the science wing, you get the sense of separation between the science departments and the rest of the school.

This is apparent in talking with students and seeing the papers covering the hallways urging biology majors not to worry, that "We have always taken care of our majors." They feel these are not

exactly the types of things that should have to be said if the course scheduling was providing effective results.

When told of the possibility of students petitioning or demonstrating in protest of the new system, Karen Otto, chair of biology, said, "Student involvement with their education is always good."

Joseph Sclafani, associate dean of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences, said that he has heard both positive and negative remarks. He said that, if needed, students could elect two or three representatives to sit down and have an hour and a half discussion on the issue, but he felt that the petitioning and protesting would be unnecessary and uncalled for. In response to student concerns, Sclafani said that if the current system is broken, they will fix it.

He reiterated that it was anticipated that there would be some problems, however the administration did not expect them to be at this level. He added that the problem with the science department scheduling was that there was not enough analysis of an upper level biology student's needs and requirements.

As for whether the school

would keep the schedule the way it stands as of now, Sclafani said, "If the impact is large enough to warrant it, then an extreme possibility would be to return to the old style of scheduling." Sclafani also mentioned that, at the request of UT President Ronald Vaughn, he has been directed to investigate the possibility of adding classes.

This is in response to a large number of students picking up USF applications and considering looking elsewhere to meet their educational needs. Sclafani urges students to voice their opinions to the administration and specifically his office.

The student response was one of frustration and disappointment. Students feel that they have been forced to compromise their educational wants and needs.

Sclafani added that students have a large say in the operation of this institution, and that students have a voice and should use it wisely. Students may utilize a suggestion box in Vaughn's office.

Visiting speakers give their perspectives UT internationalizes through politics

Cramer talks politics

Retired congressman William Cramer shared his experiences of 16 years in Washington, when he recently spoke to a gathering of UT students, faculty, staff and Tampa Prep Students.

Cramer's career is highlighted by three more notable features. He was the first Republican Congressman elected from the solidly Democratic South since post-civil war days, he was a major force behind creating the Interstate Highway System and, he was a planner and Congressional sponsor of what we now know of as Medicare and Medicaid programs.

His time in office was a particularly turbulent era in a divided America with such events as the Vietnam War and the civil rights movement coming into full force. It was during this time the nation experienced the assassinations of John and Robert Kennedy and Martin Luther King, Jr.

Cramer's conservative philosophy is demonstrated in his ability to get approval, for programs despite considerable majority party opposition. He was on the Judiciary Committee that made it a felony to cross state lines to incite a riot.

"After all, we had laws to prohibit interstate travel for other crimes like prostitution but the committee chairman did not want to send this bill to the House for a vote," he explained.

Through some slick political strategy, Cramer got his bill out of committee and it was passed into law.

It became the law under which the "Chicago, Seven" were convicted after disrupting the 1967, Democratic Convention in Chicago. Democrats had opposed Cramer's law but it was that same law which was used to prosecute rioters at the Democrats' gathering.

Cramer was one of the lawmakers who had a direct hand in formulating the programs that are

now known as Medicare and Medicaid.

Fingar discusses China

On Thursday Feb. 5, the U.S. Department of State held a Town Meeting in Falk Theater, cosponsored by UT's Office of International Programs and Development and the Tampa Bay Area Committee on Foreign Relations. The main topic was U.S. relations with China.

The two speakers invited were John D. Holum, director of the U.S. Arms Control and Disarmament Agency, and Thomas Fingar, deputy assistant secretary for Analysis, Bureau of Intelligence and Research Department of State. Holum was not able to attend due to the current tension with Iraq which kept him tied up in Washington.

Fingar is fluent in Chinese as well as German and has held a variety of positions, from being a Director and Senior Research Associate for the U.S. China Relations Program at Stanford to working with the Advisory Panel on Technology and East-West Trade Office of Technology Assessment.

He said, "China is not just another country, it is a nuclear power. We don't want to make China an enemy, however, just as importantly, China doesn't want to be an enemy of the U.S." Due to its growing population and economy, Fingar sees China as a global player which holds its challenges, but whose friendship would be of great benefit to us in the present and future.

Fingar said, "One-third of our exports are to China, one out of seven airplanes sold from the U.S. went to China, their economy is growing 10 percent every year. We need China." Fingar also made the point that China, in the present, is what America was at the beginning of its struggle for independence 222 years ago. China's government has many issues of importance on its agenda.



During his time served in Washington, Cramer had a chance to meet President Reagan.

Fingar also pointed out that many times these points are overlooked by our government. This is ironic, seeing that America went through and is still struggling with issues concerning birth control. "We went through this progression. It took a long time," Fingar pointed out to his audience. He continued to emphasize how things have changed in China since both countries have made a greater effort at understanding each other's governments as well as cultures.

Kearney Talks about Ireland

Talk of political solutions for peace is in the air over Northern Ireland. Richard Kearney, professor of philosophy at the University of Dublin, spoke to UT students on, "The Conflict in Ireland:

A Post-Nationalist Future." He shared with the audience his philosophy, largely emphasizing the positive impact a more cultural politic could have on the lands.

Two of his peace proposals are currently on the table as possible solutions: they include an all Ireland Council of ministers and a British-Ireland Council linking Northern Ireland governance to Britain and Ireland. He spoke frequently about the "Council of Lands," in the works which Richard Kearney expressed hopes of being signed into action in May.

The Council of the Islands is a proposed three tiered system leaving Parliaments in Dublin and West Minister as they are and constructing a third Council composed of representatives from Northern Ireland, the Republic of Ireland, England, Scotland and Wales to

create a Legislative assembly to govern Northern Ireland. With this could come neighborly relations among all involved.

The problems in Northern Ireland have been rooted in Irish and British nationalism. Richard Kearney believes that the conflicts are not those of religion, but rather of national audiences.

"You can not have a post-nationalist Ireland without post-nationalist Britain," said Kearney, pointing out that British nationalism is less spoken of, but exists.

He took care of the emphasis that "post-nationalism is not anti-nationalism," but rather is his view a need to share sovereignty among two peoples on the same land different sovereignties, who themselves feel they "belong to the land."

Mercury rises to the top

By FARAH REFAI
Staff Writer

Based on a novel called *Simple Simon*, *Mercury Rising* seems to be a mix between *Die Hard* and *Rain Man*. The movie opens with an armed robbery in which Bruce Willis leads the audience to believe that he is one of the bad guys. In the next couple of minutes, as windows are broken and people are shot, the audience learns that Willis is actually an undercover FBI agent.

He is at the scene to persuade the robbers to give up, but the whole situation blows up in his face when the rest of his FBI team ransack the building and kill two kids involved in the robbery. Willis is, for the rest of the movie, haunted by the shooting of the two teenage boys. His inability to save them leads not only to a guilty conscience, but also to anger with his job and the people he works with. Willis's boss demotes him after his unsuccessful job with the robbery, leaving Willis even more disheartened.

Meanwhile, Simon, the nine-year old autistic boy, played by Michael Hughes, sits in his class trying to learn. His mind constantly wanders and he has a hard time looking into people's eyes. Because of his autism, Simon is able to pick up on complex things, but identifying simple things proves very difficult for him.

He carries a set of flashcards with pictures that identify his mother, father, teacher and which give him special instruction in certain situations that could be potentially dangerous. Everyday before he leaves his school bus, he reviews these cards.

"Be careful, it may be hot, sip slowly," says one card.

Simon stands outside the door and rings the bell until his mother answers the door. In a strange and sad way, Simon says, "Mother, Simon is home," and repeats this in an unfocused way until his mother tells him to stop.

The relationship between Simon and his mother is distant because of Simon's incapability to express emotion, but the love the mother has for her son is apparent; she teaches her son to open a packet of hot chocolate and pour it in the cup.

Simon monotonously repeats his instruction to himself that if the cocoa is hot, it must be sipped slowly. Simon then dutifully goes to his room to wait for his father to come home. Here Simon takes out his book of puzzles. While staring at one of the puzzles, an eerie knowledge comes over Simon and as he heads down the stairs. The audience is left to wonder what exactly Simon is thinking.

Like a zombie, Simon dials a number. The place that Simon reaches begins the actual adventure.

"You are a stranger," Simon says to the people on the other line.

The audience is on the edge as the people on the other line exclaim that a little boy has just broken a top secret communications code for the National Security Agency.

As the two workers inform their boss, Lieutenant Kudrow, played by Alec Baldwin, of what has happened, Kudrow is aghast as he discovers that the two workers slipped a code into a puzzle book to try to see if anyone could break it. Simon was the first, so Kudrow

threatens that nothing should connect Simon to the office or else the two workers would, if they hadn't already, put national security at risk.

After Simon's parents are shot, Simon disappears. Willis is put on the case to find the kid. Knowing nothing about the actual reasons behind the disappearance of Simon, Willis takes the case. He finds him hidden in the closet and the flashback of the two boys he was unable to save comes back to him. He decides then that he will do anything in his power to bring the killer of Simon's parents to justice.

Simon, who is in shock, throws many tantrums as Willis tries to be his friend. After Simon is brought to the hospital, Willis discovers that someone is after the little boy. As the movie continues, the audience is led through a series of edge-of-the-seat adventures as Willis's *Die Hard*-like moves save Simon from being run over by a train and killed by a government spook, who Willis later discovers is hired by none other than, Lieutenant Kudrow.

The twists and turns in the story line keep the movie going. Though the story is strangely familiar, the characters, especially Simon who is sad and touching, keep the movie from becoming predictable. If you want to know what the title *Mercury Rising* means and how the movie ends, definitely take the time out and see it.

Think "happy"

By KATHY PHILLIPS
Staff Writer

If you've ever been a pregnant woman who wants to raise her baby with her gay roommate, this movie is perfect for you.

Nina (Jennifer Aniston) and George (Paul Rudd) meet at a dinner party thrown by Nina's wealthy, name-dropping relatives. George finds out that his boyfriend is dumping him, so Nina offers him a room in her apartment.

They become best friends—extremely close—which upsets Nina's boyfriend Vince (John Pankow). He's even more upset when Nina announces that she is pregnant, but she wants to raise the child with her roommate George, rather than him.

What follows is a seriously heart-wrenching story dealing with that age-old topic, love. Nina's love for George moves from platonic to romantic, but he's dealing with romantic issues of his own: being dumped, moving on, meeting someone new. *The Object of My Affection* is lighthearted, but for anyone who's been hurt by love, some issues in this movie really hit hard.

If I had one complaint, it would be about the baby that Nina carries. The pregnancy is only a plot device and isn't treated with any respect. I didn't know that near the end of the third trimester a woman could ballroom dance, do wild spins and be dipped. The whole pregnancy lacks credibility.

Jennifer Aniston does a great job as a social worker who helps the girl make the right choices, but finds herself just as confused about life and love as the girls she mentors. Paul Rudd is sensitive and

beautiful. You completely understand why Aniston's character falls in love with George.

You can also understand why Nina doesn't want to raise her child with John Pankow's Vince. He means well, but there's no way the two of them would work out.

Alan Alda and Allison Janney are wonderfully comic as Nina's relatives. Nigel Hawthorne plays a theater critic, who turns the movie in a more thoughtful direction. This movie introduces Amo Guinello. He plays Paul, who becomes involved with George. Bright-eyed and energetic, he's very likeable.

I don't want to get into anything as petty and nitpicky as talking about hair, but the look of a movie and the look of its stars affect how you feel about a flick. With that in mind, I would like to warn you that Jennifer Aniston's hair has got to be the most annoying haircut in the entire world mainly because it never changes.

You're well-rewarded for sniffing in the theater for two hours. There's a lot of comedy, and the movie takes you into these people's lives. Every time you've loved someone who didn't feel the same way, every time you've found someone new but didn't want to hurt someone else—these things leave long-lasting bruises. But the fabulous thing about comedies is that everything turns out all right in the end, whereas in real life, it is usually the reverse.

One final warning: this movie is not recommended for anyone who wants to get married or have children. By the time I left the theater my ovaries were ripe and ready to go.

A new British invasion?

By ANDREW BREEN
Staff Writer

The smoky harmonica intro of "Love Me Do," the stuttered F# strum that opens "Wonderwall." Two of the most important moments in rock & roll history, not only because of their brilliant simplicity, but because of their long-lasting effects on the music industry.

These two moments changed the face of rock & roll music and, in effect, saved it. When "Love Me Do" was played over the radio in the early sixties, America stopped what it was doing and just listened.

They had never heard anything like it. It was such a departure from the disappointing "fuzz" that was being force-fed to America's youth. In a little over two minutes, music meant something again, and it would never be the same.

Thirty years later it was happening again. Sure, the American music scene had undergone some pretty drastic changes in the last three decades. The psychedelicated 70's, the quirkiness and downright terrifying 80's, and the alternative-dominated early 90's. Throughout this period, only one thing remained constant: the steady increase in popularity of

R&B and soul music (in its various forms).

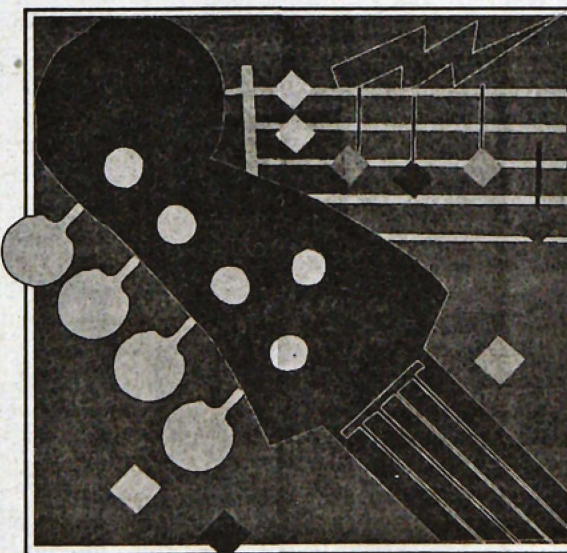
Then came 1994. Don Maclean's haunting vocals loomed in the background of our minds. Was this the day the music would die? The death of Kurt Cobain made it seem so. With one shot, America returned to the early 60s. Once again heartbreak, disappointment and uncertainty flourished.

With Cobain's passing, the fate of American alternative music was left in the hands of trivially talented bands like Pearl Jam, Candlebox and Soul Asylum. The end seemed inevitable, and just before we were about to join hands and weep through the verses of "American Pie," something happened.

That something was Oasis, the pride of Manchester, and their sophomore album *What's The Story Morning Glory?* As soon as "Wonderwall"'s first chords were strummed, America was hooked. And with the subsequent releases of "Don't Look Back In Anger" and "Champagne Super-

nova," not a shred of doubt remained—Britain was back.

The floodgates poured open and it was 1960s all over again. Oasis had proven that success was once again possible for a British pop rock band and no time



was wasted. The disciples were waiting, plane tickets and music in hand.

Only one question remained in the hearts and heads of American music lovers, "Will it last, or is it another passing fad?" This question was the easiest to answer. Waiting to follow the yel-

low brick road to American success were the greatest crop of the most talented bands in the world, let alone England.

Just like the Beatles had paved the way for bands like The Who, The Rolling Stones and Pink Floyd, Oasis played Pied Piper for bands like Radiohead, The Verve, Supergrass, Pulp and Cornershop.

It was an eerie relief. Thirty years after America had been saved by four lads from Liverpool, they had been rescued once again by five chaps from Manchester. Coincidence? Not quite. There remains one important difference.

This time it wasn't just exceptional Rock & Roll that England was providing. In addition came the electronic mastery of The Prodigy and Chemical Brothers, the modern soulfulness of Portishead, and the "everything in betweenness" of Cornershop.

The fact is, we may never know how or why the British invasion resurfaced. But frankly, who cares? What's important is that England is currently breeding the finest musical talent on the globe, and that's just

fine.

Keep in mind though that American music isn't necessarily dead. There do remain a few golden flakes in the bag of dirt that is American music. The Foo Fighters, Smashing Pumpkins, Garbage and Rancid represent how good American music can be. Others exist, but it'll take some time to find them, considering the talentless mockeries that dominate today's American music scene.

So America, are you sick of the mindless drivel that fills your radio waves and record shops? Then put down your Pearl Jam CDs (they make fine coasters) and embrace the movement; give in to the infectious choruses of Oasis, the gloom-ridden brilliance of Radiohead, the mind expanding psychedelia of The Verve, and the driving beats and rhythms of the Chemical Brothers.

Report to your local England-approved record store and snatch up these artists while they last: Oasis, Radiohead, Supergrass, The Verve, Pulp, Ocean Colour Scene, Chemical Brothers, The Prodigy, Cornershop, Ash, Travis and Portishead. This is only the tip of the iceberg. Experiment for yourself and repeat after me, "Rock & Roll is here to stay. It will never die!"

To Hell with El Nino—one schoolyear is



By SAMANTHA RICCA
Accent Editor

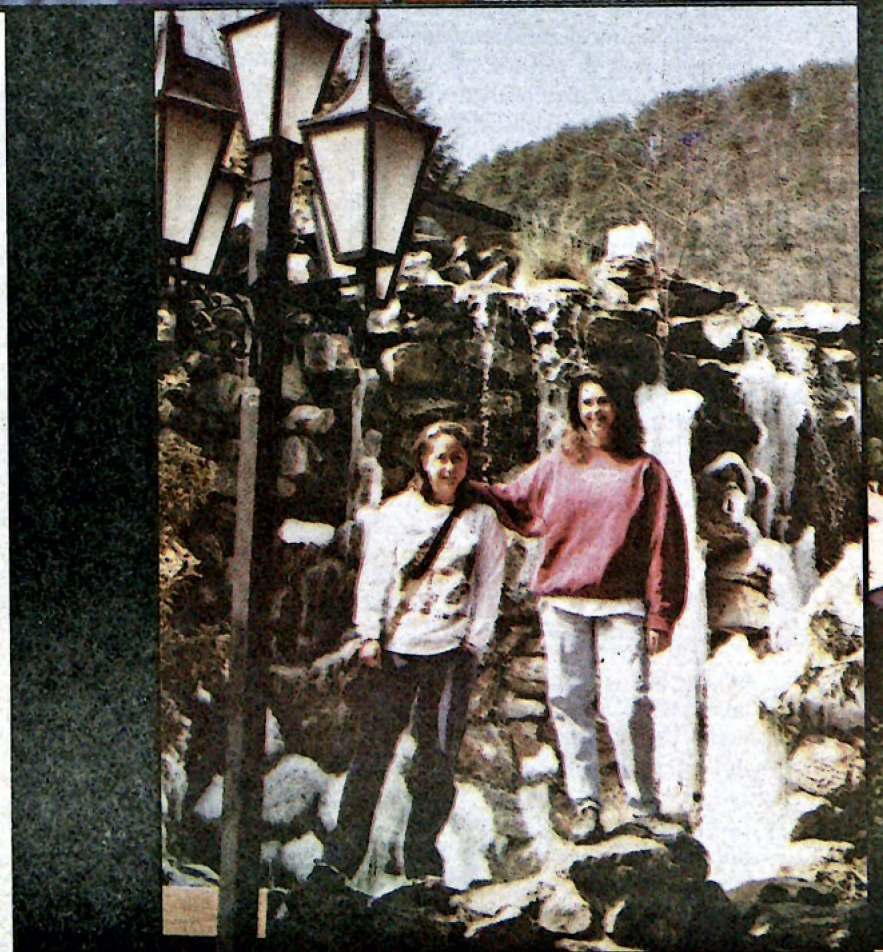
A school year has a funny way of coming and going in a heartbeat. It seems just when everything is beginning, the end is coming around the corner, some mad racecar driver taking the turn at 100 mph.

Our theater department certainly has seen its share of ups and downs, with rehearsals for *Our Town*, while ROTC, as always, is on its toes getting its supporters into shape with numerous activities.

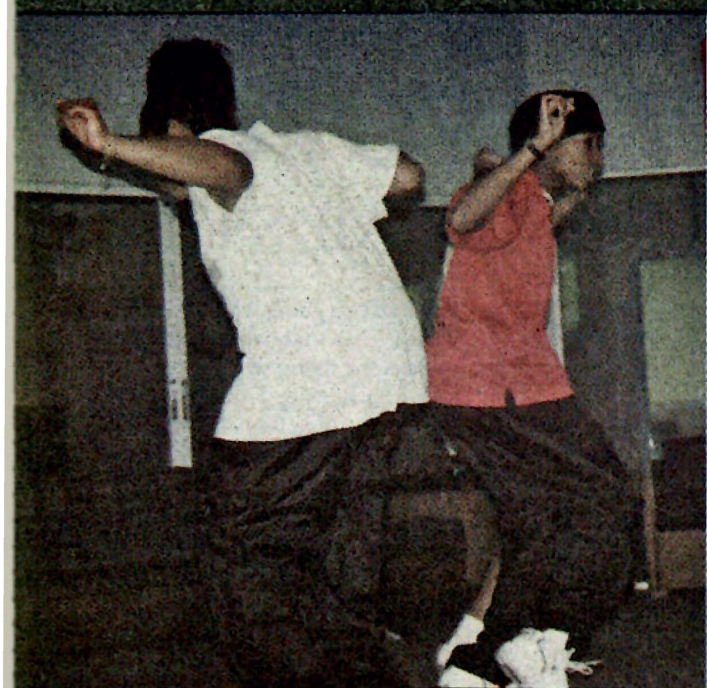
Although a non-UT event, we can't leave Gasparilla out. Admit it—you were #@!&*faced like the rest of Tampa. Yes, Gasparilla has a way of imposing its presence upon our campus; with little resistance by students.

Sororities and fraternities had their fill of hectic days with fall and open rushes, not to mention all the fund-raisers and activities. Student Productions probably never had many breaks, trying to pacify us by keeping us nice and quiet—oh, I mean busy. Scarfone has greeted many long nights this year with all the art exhibits and readings housed there. *The Quilt* provided us with a renown author Carol Shields.

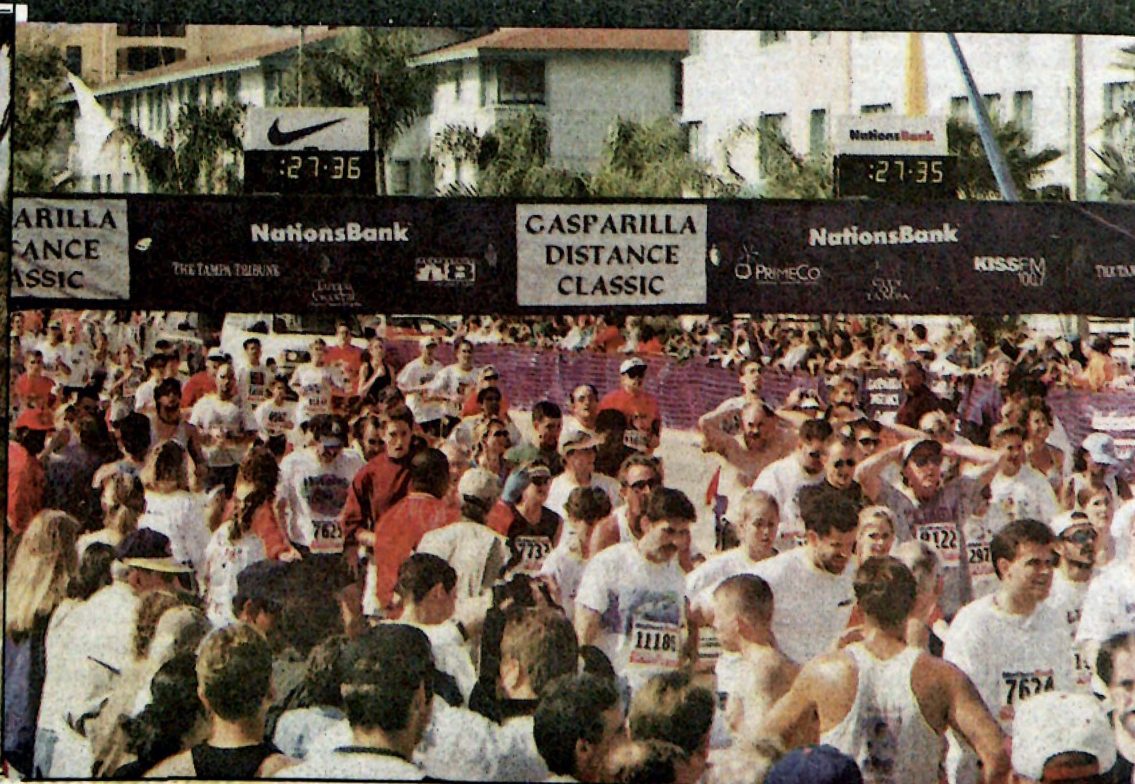
All in all I'd say it was a pretty mild year.



more than enough to blow anyone over



Photos taken by Jennifer Wolfson, Darcy Dwyer, John Capozza, Andy Hosein and Susan Wheeler Hudmon.



Taking the test, continued

They know I'm not a virgin. They're not stupid. I even told my mother that I took the HIV test. But they would never expect me to come back with a positive result. I guess nobody ever thinks they'll be positive, but someone will. I'm sure that someone on this campus who took the test will come back positive. It's a scary thought, but it has to be true. With the sexual activity that happens on this campus, more than one is probably likely. What if the one is the only man on this campus I slept with?

What if? What if? I hate writing these thoughts down. It's usually easy for me to express myself, but not now. I wish I had never agreed to do this. It's so hard to really put my heart out on the line like this. I can't write anymore today. I can't even think right now.

April 19, 10:38 p.m.

I've been so busy all weekend that I haven't even thought about getting the results. I can't believe that it has been almost two weeks since I took the test. They went so fast. I'm scared. I don't know why, but I am.

Someone from this school will come back with a positive. I'm sure of that. Today I was thinking about the chance that it might be me or someone that I know. What if it's one of my friends? What if it's the one guy on this campus that I slept with?

I don't know how I'd handle that. I love all of my friends so much and I've never had to watch anyone really close to me die slowly. I don't want to think about it. I guess that's why this has been so hard for me to write.

I was thinking about how my life would change if I knew that I was going to die. I mean, I know I'm eventually going to die, but right now it's not something I think about. It's something that's fifty-plus years away. I plan on living a long life with children and grandchildren and a career and a big house and picket fence . . . you know, the American dream. Dying young just isn't a part of that.

April 20, 11:55 p.m.

This is my last entry. I went through my bag today looking for that blue slip that we have to turn in to get the results. I'm not sure if

I wanted to find it or not. I'm not sure I want to know the result. I found the blue slip. If I hadn't, I can't imagine taking another one and waiting again. I probably would have pretended that this never happened, that I never took the test to begin with. I hated this wait.

I don't really want to go and get my results Wednesday. It's a busy day and it would be really easy to "forget" to go. But I know I have to go. I've gotten really high-strung and fought with my boyfriend quite a lot over nothing. Before I took the test I warned him that I would probably freak out about this HIV test sooner or later, but I think he forgot. Or he thinks I'm using it as an excuse for being irrational. He's still convinced that PMS isn't real.

I was hoping we would find out by Tuesday. I wish I knew the answer to tell *The Minaret's* readers. I would like to write about my relief at getting a negative result. It would be the best conclusion, I think, but I won't know in time to turn it in. So for now, I'm just waiting.

Woman #3

I took the free AIDS test last week. It was not even the least bit stressful to me. I've been having sex for five years. I am not a slut but I have slept with more people than I'd like to admit.

Even though I have had numerous sexual partners with whom I sometimes had unprotected sex, I still do not worry about AIDS. I guess it's because I'm the type of person who just takes what comes my way and deals with it then.

I figure everything happens for a reason and if for some reason I am positive then it was meant to be. I try not to put myself in harms way too often; I'm not a huge risk taker. Don't get me wrong, I certainly hope the test is negative but I'm not worried.

The test itself was really easy. I just walked in and went in the little room when it was my turn. It was totally anonymous just like it should be. The woman asked me what I knew about AIDS and then she gave me the test. It was like rubbing my cheek with a stiff cotton lollipop. I hope I drooled enough to saturate the cotton thing.

After I held it in my cheek for two minutes the woman put it in a little vial and then sent me on my

too many things going on right now to worry about. My senior thesis is not finished and I have other projects to work on. I am just taking life one day at a time trying to graduate and get on with things. AIDS is not on my mind.

I'm still waiting for the results of my AIDS test. Tomorrow I'll

would I do with the rest of my life? I've never thought about what people who know they are going to die do. I would not be able to tell my family about it. They all still think I'm a virgin anyway.

I would probably carry on with my plans as they are. I'll take my dog and travel for a year and then go back for my masters degree. Then I'll buy an island and live there while I run my business. I'll have horses to ride bareback on the beach. I'll

Maybe I just won't go to get my results. But then what would have been the point in participating?

go back to the health center to meet with the counselor for my results. I wasn't nervous before, but now that I'm thinking about it I guess I am a little. I always said that if I had AIDS I didn't want to know about it.

Maybe I just won't go to get my results. But then what would have been the point in participating? I know I should get my results because they turned people away when they ran out of tests. If I wasn't going to carry it through then I should have let someone else have my slot.

Sharon told me that on other college campuses they've had nearly a ten percent positive rate,

which turned out to be a lot higher than what they expected. I hope it's not like that here. I don't want to imagine the additional stress burdened on the shoulders of a student who finds out he's

going to die from AIDS just a week away from final exams.

The suicide rate would surely skyrocket. Students will throw themselves off the top of the minarets. I wouldn't kill myself over it though. Supposedly they've got pretty good treatments for it now.

Okay, so if it is positive what

run around naked all day if I feel like it. My family is welcome to come with me, but I don't want all of my family to know.

Maybe I really am taking this too lightly. When I was in highschool I did all my research papers on AIDS. I presented my research at PTA meetings and talked firmly to parents about condoms. I ranted and raved that condoms should be given out in highschool along with a sex education course.

I even designed a curriculum for a cumulative sex education course starting in kindergarten and going up through highschool. I would have made it mandatory that everyone attend. No one took that idea seriously at all.

Somehow when I got to college I lost that gusto. AIDS became something I didn't think about. Sex became something that was fun. I became a sexual being. Not that I was sleeping with everyone I saw, but I found out that sex is enjoyable and extremely pleasurable. It has never been about love.

I saw a guy at the gas station the other day who was deathly thin. I remember thinking he looked like he had AIDS. What does an AIDS victim look like? Could I be one? If so it's not something that I'm going to spend sleepless nights worrying about. I'd rather spend my time doing more productive things like finishing school and enjoying life.

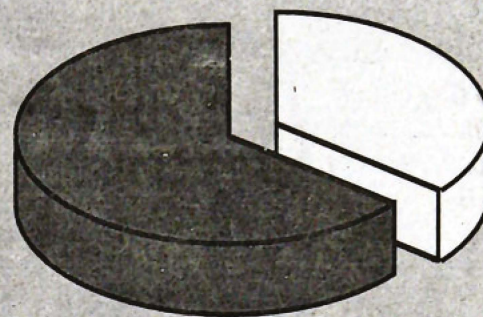
Results of The Minaret's HIV survey

Have you ever taken an HIV test?

Female response

36% Yes

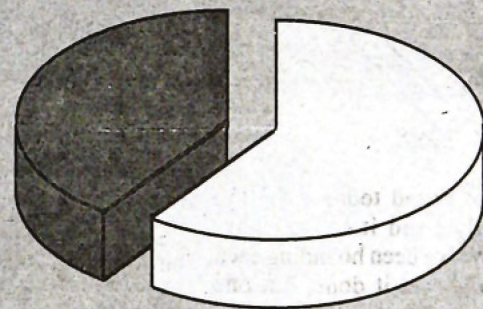
64% No



Male response

60% Yes

40% No

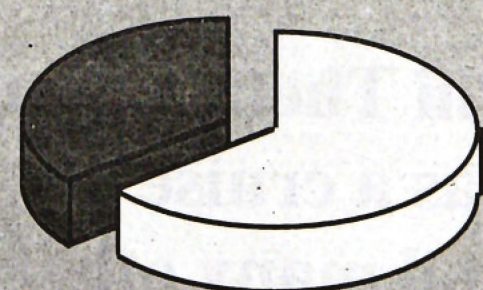


If one was offered to you free and painless, would you take it?

Female response

64% Yes

36% No



Male response

80% Yes

20% No



I saw a guy at the gas station the other day who was deathly thin. I remember thinking he looked like he had AIDS. What does an AIDS victim look like? Could I be one?

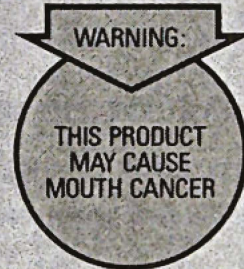
merry way. No safe sex lectures and she didn't push any literature in my face. I would do it again given the opportunity if I felt it necessary. I wish regular visits to the doctor were that painless and easy.

Since I took the test I have not thought about the results. I have

Introducing the bigger can
with the bigger taste.™



BIG
1.5 OZ.
CAN



Bigger is always better!™

©Trademark of U.S. Tobacco Co. or its affiliates for its smokeless tobacco. ©1997 U.S. TOBACCO CO.

Ad Rates
\$6 per column
inch
1/8 Page: \$40
1/4 page: \$75
1/2 page: \$140
Full
page: \$270
Classifieds: \$6
per 15 words
or any part
thereof

The semester
is over for us,
but we are
ready to plan
ahead.

Contact Susan
Hudmon at
(813) 253-3333
ext. 3335

Discounts
are available
for University
organizations.

Send all ads
to:

The Minaret
401 West
Kennedy Blvd
Tampa, FL
33606-1490

or

Email:
TheMinaret
@aol.com

Tentative
dates for Fall
1998 issues

9/18 9/25

10/2 10/9

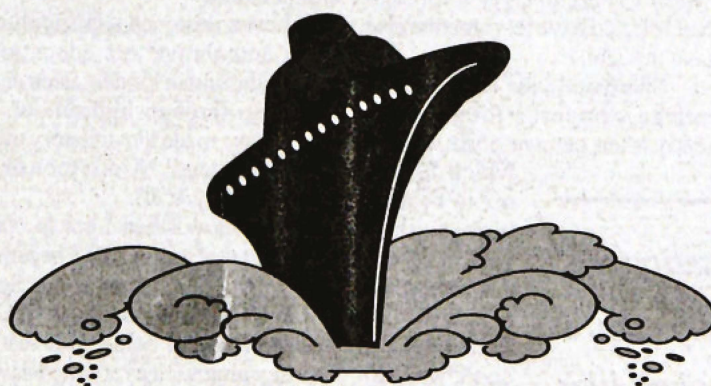
10/16 10/23

10/30 11/13

11/20 12/4

Cruise to the Bahamas on us!

Phi Theta Kappa
has a cruise
and many other
fabulous prizes
which will be raffled off right before finals.



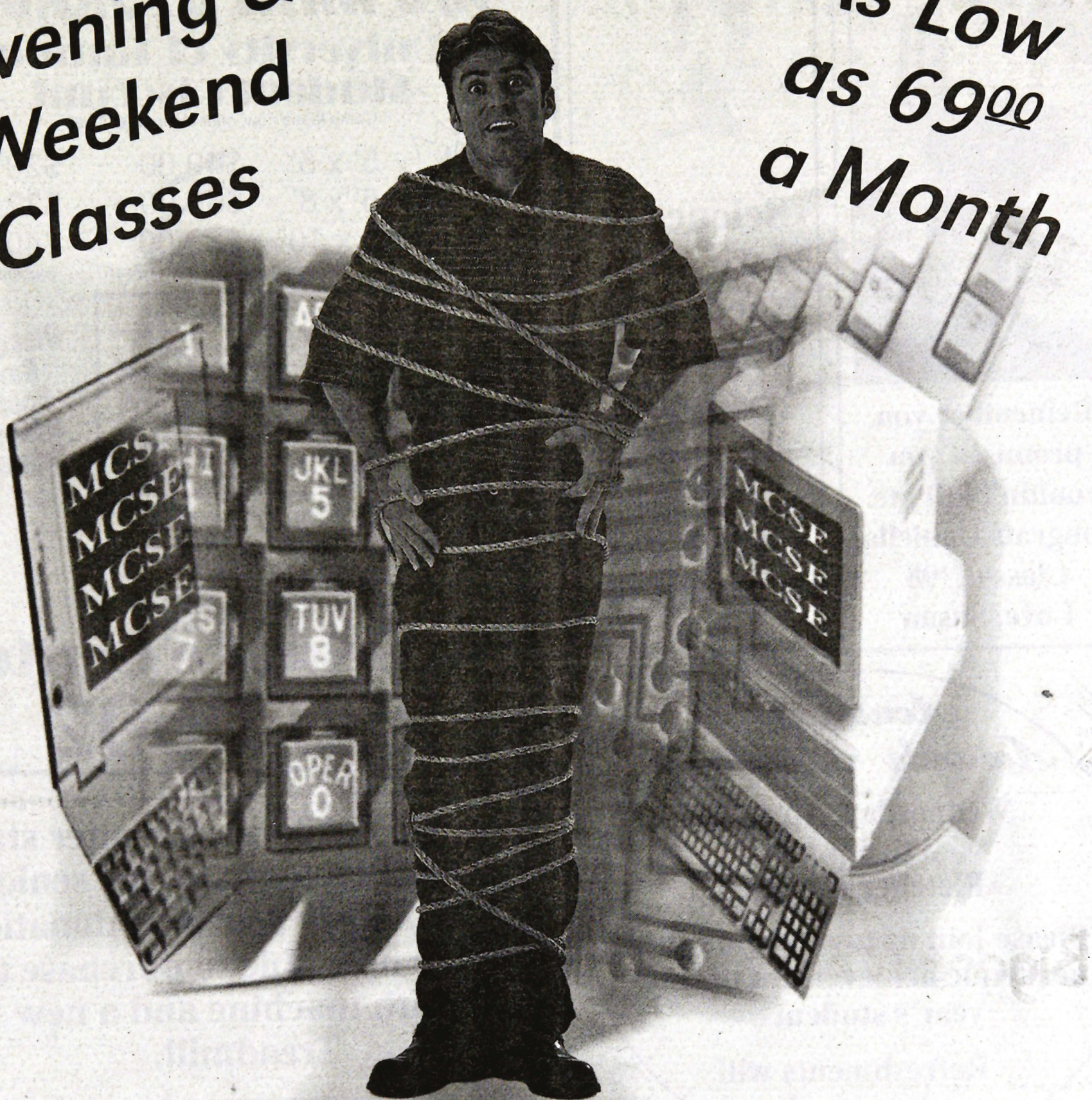
Tickets \$5

Tickets will be on sale April 29 and 30 and May
1 from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. in Plant Hall.
the drawing will be at 4 p.m. on May 1.

You need not be present to win.

Evening &
Weekend
Classes

As Low
as 69⁰⁰
a Month



RELEASE YOUR *potential* WITH MCSE CERTIFICATION

YOUR *success* IN TOMORROW'S FAST-PACED TECHNOLOGY WORKPLACE BEGINS WITH THE *choices* YOU MAKE TODAY. PREPARE FOR YOUR *dream* CAREER SUPPORTING WINDOWS NT SERVERS AND MICROSOFT BACK OFFICE PRODUCTS WHILE KEEPING YOUR CURRENT *job*. PRODUCTIVITY POINT'S MCSE CAREERTRAK IS DESIGNED TO HELP YOU *achieve* THE TECHNICAL *expertise* NECESSARY TO STAY AHEAD IN TODAY'S MARKETPLACE.

**Productivity
POINT**
INTERNATIONAL®
TECHNOLOGY LEARNING SOLUTIONS

FREE INFORMATION SEMINAR

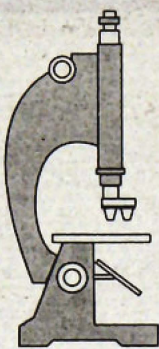
Call 289-2732 to reserve a space at one of our upcoming seminars on the following dates:
May 27th 6:30 P.M. - 9:00 P.M.
June 10th 6:30 P.M. - 9:00 P.M.

PPI's next MCSE CAREERTRAK starts in June.

**MCSE
Certification
100%
Guaranteed!**



Remember you
promised you
wouldn't kill me.
Congrats Daniella!
Class of '98
Love, Susan



Science &
Math Tutors
Needed for
Fall 1998.
Stop by
ACE, PH
300 for
more
information.

A/C MINI STORAGE

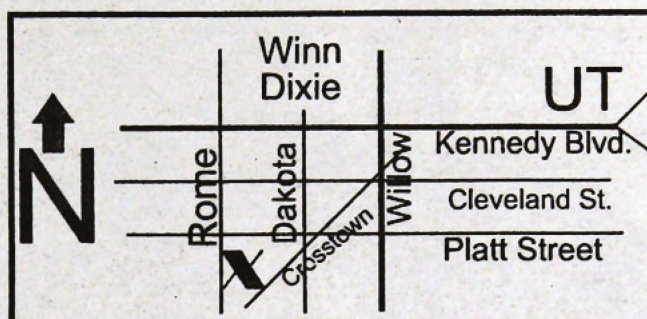
University of Tampa Student Discount

Come lease now, offer expires 08/31/98



| | | |
|---------|--------------------|---------|
| 5' x 5' | \$40.00 | \$20.00 |
| 5' x 8' | \$65.00 | \$32.50 |
| 5 x 10' | \$80.00 | \$40.00 |

(per month plus sales tax w/ valid U.T. Student ID)



Discounted
Boxes,
Packing
& Moving
Supplies

316 S. Rome Avenue
(1 block south of Platt St)
Call for directions!!!

Extra Space Center
250-0502

Academic Awards Ceremony

Wednesday, April 29
3 to 5 p.m.

Fletcher Lounge

Please join us to celebrate the
academic achievement of this
year's students.

Refreshments will
be served.

The McNiff Fitness Center staff
would like to thank the senior
class for their generous donation.
We are now able to purchase the
Smith machine and a new
Treadmill.

Robert Downey Jr. Heather Graham Natasha Gregson Wagner

"EROTICALLY CHARGED!"

A lively and unpredictable stunner.

—Amy Longsdorf, PHILADELPHIA WEEKLY

"PROVOCATIVE AND AUDACIOUS.
Never predictable!
Wickedly irreverent!
Dizzying sexual
surprises!"

—Stephen Farber,
MOVIELINE

Thanks to his
two girlfriends,
Blake is about to learn
a new sexual position.

Honesty.

TWO
GIRLS
AND
A GUY

R

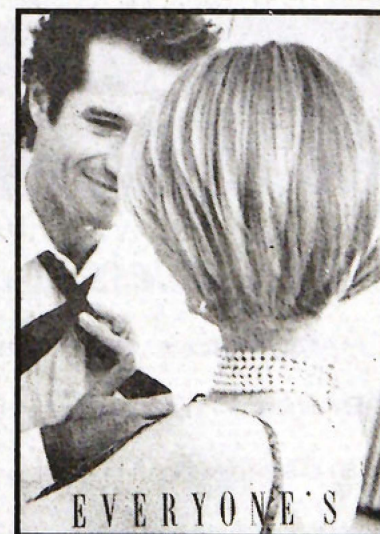
Only In tHeAtres aPril 24th

www.foxsearchlight.com

SALON SALVATORE CHRISTIAN

SALVATORE

CHRISTIAN



- ◆ Men's and Women's Haircuts
- ◆ Texture Services
- ◆ Color & Highlighting
- ◆ Manicure & Acrylics

Your formal and graduation headquarters.

10% off all services for UT students.
Just bring in your valid student ID.

510 S. Howard
Tampa, FL 33606
813/253-0503

502 S. MacDill
Tampa, FL 33606
813/875-3501

The Spring of Tampa Bay

Warehouse helper needed:
30 hours per week
including every
Saturday from 9 - 5.
Location: West Kennedy
& Willow
Contact Joe @ 918-6044

HELP WANTED

STOP SEARCHING
 Finally the perfect position! Incredible compensation & bonus plan. PT/FT. No selling required. Flexible hours. 932-7711 Ext. 1484.

Telemarkets - it's about time you got paid what you're worth! Huge payouts & bonus plan. PT/FT. Flexible hours. 932-7711 Ext. 5.

Servers and cooks needed.
 Make extra money. Tuscan Oven, wood-burning Italian bistro. PT/FT. Flexible scheduling. Benefits and employee perks. Apply in person. 808 S. Howard Ave. 251-0619

Play all day!
 Fun and easy work. Incredible pay. No sales. Will train. PT/FT. Flexible hours. 932-7711 Ext. 3.

Swim instructors needed May through August PT / FT \$6.50 - \$8 per hour Tarpon Springs 943-8782 Tampa 920-8469

Holiday Cafe at Harbour Island Gourmet Coffee Shop Counter help needed. \$6 an hour to start. Flexible hours. Bob @ 988-1152

HELP WANTED

CASH IN ON THE INTERNET
 Computer, Internet education
 Website Creating software
 Virtual product delivery on-line
 Earn a FREE computer
NO CAPITAL INVESTMENT
 813-462-4209
www.coast.to/admaxint

SERVICES

EXPERT
Word Processing
Service for Students.
RESUMES, TERM PAPERS, ANY FORMS
FAST and REASONABLE!!!
 837-1746

Chill or Chat on the Water - Holiday Cafe - Knight's Point - Harbour Island.
 Gourmet coffee, tea, hearty munchies - healthy and non.
 Psychic Night - Wednesday 6-9 p.m., Music-
 Freelivelocaltalent- Fri/ Sat 8:30-11:30 p.m., Sunday, 12-3 p.m. Free parking - 221-1919. Bring those books if you want a job someday.

Good luck Class of 98!

MEGADEAL

ANY PIZZA • ANY SIZE
ANY NUMBER OF TOPPINGS

\$7.99

Plus Tax • While Offer Lasts

FREE DELIVERY



TEMPLE TERRACE • 7618 56th St N
988-9145

DOWNTOWN • 1005 N Tampa St
221-1611

USF • 2030 E Fletcher
971-7875

S TAMPA • 5809 S Dale Mabry
837-0591

PALMA CEIA • 3601 W Kennedy Blvd
875-3664

SEMINOLE HEIGHTS • 6117 Florida Ave
238-9557

MEGA DEAL

Any Pizza, Any Size
 Any Number of Toppings

\$7.99

No Coupon Needed



Plus tax. Not valid with any other offer. Valid at participating stores only. Delivery areas limited to ensure safe driving. Drivers carry less than \$20. ©1995 Domino's Pizza, Inc.

DINNER COMBO

1 Large Pizza with unlimited toppings, an order of Bread Sticks & 4 Cans of Soda

\$12.98

Not valid with any other offer. No Coupon Needed



Plus tax. Not valid with any other offer. Valid at participating stores only. Delivery areas limited to ensure safe driving. Drivers carry less than \$20. ©1995 Domino's Pizza, Inc.

MEGA FEAST

2 Medium Pizzas with any number of Toppings & Twisty Bread®

\$13.99

With Coupon



Plus tax. Not valid with any other offer. Valid at participating stores only. Delivery areas limited to ensure safe driving. Drivers carry less than \$20. ©1995 Domino's Pizza, Inc.

CARRY OUT DEAL

1 Large 1 Topping Pizza

\$5.99

Carry Out Only
 Excludes Mega Deal



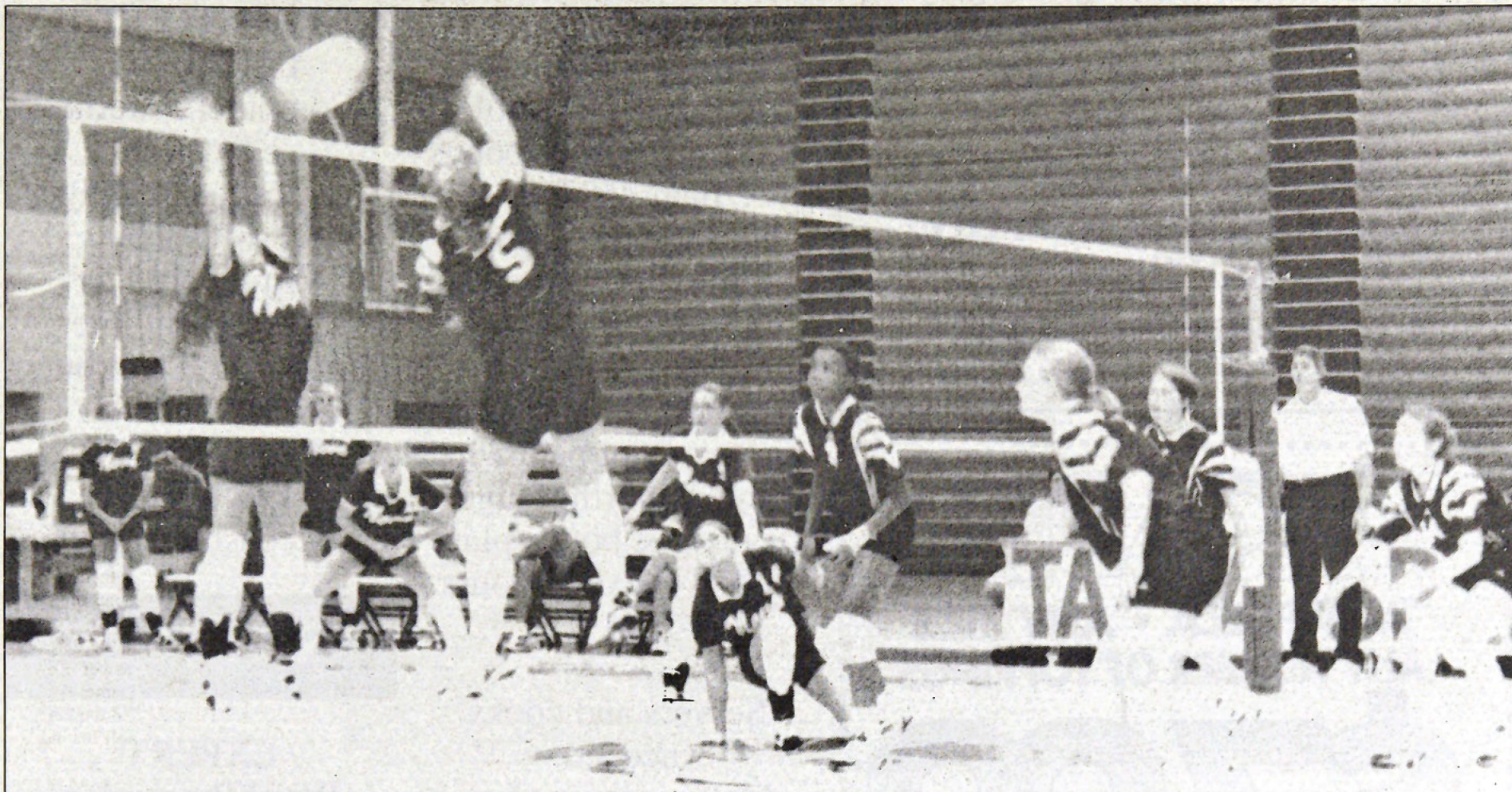
Plus tax. Not valid with any other offer. Valid at participating stores only. Delivery areas limited to ensure safe driving. Drivers carry less than \$20. ©1995 Domino's Pizza, Inc.

NOW HIRING motivated people for delivery drivers, phone help and cooks for the World's Largest Pizza Delivery Company, Domino's Pizza. FT/PT positions available in all Tampa stores. Great job for students. Flexible hours, great pay. EOE

DRIVERS ACCEPT GRATUITIES

FOR QUESTIONS OR COMMENTS, CALL 661-2223

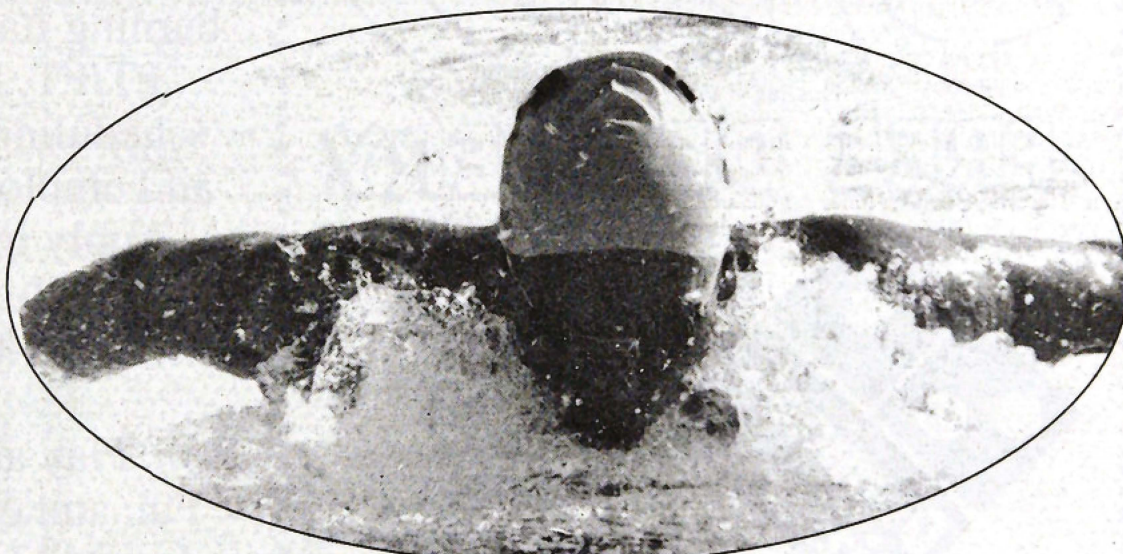
... Year in review 1997 - 1998



The Spartan volleyball team won the Sunshine State Championship. The volleyball team was ranked No. 1 and advanced to the NCAA South Region championship game before being upset and closed with its best record in school history at 31-2.



This year ROTC cadets capture two awards at a regional ROTC competition. The Spartan Battalion sent ten students (men and women of all ages) to represent UT for the challenge. UT placed seventh out of 21 schools from Georgia, Florida and Puerto Rico.



This year the men's swim placed fifth at national's, the highest finish for UT since 1985 when they finished third.



The UT women's tennis team sits and watches a match earlier in the season. This year senior Katica Robertson goes down as the best women's player ever at the University of Tampa. Robertson completed the season with a 14-6 singles record, and a 3-17 doubles record. Of the four major records at The University of Tampa, Robertson holds all four.



The University of Tampa Rowing Team played host to twenty different visiting teams. The visiting crews venture to Tampa for spring training. Some of the visiting crews included: Yale, Duke, Princeton, Univ. of North Carolina, Vassar, Clemson, Univ. of Mass.

SPORTS

University of Tampa Sports . . .



Above are rowers Tim Young, Mike Roach, Steve Anson, Chris Murre, Sean Manning, Paul Trusik, Thomas Glass, Coach David Schumacher, and coxswains Bill Shaudt and Melanie Paulus. They are pictured after receiving their medals at the SIRA race in Tennessee. The men's team finished the season with a bang when they took a gold in the men's Freshman/Novice Lightweight Four event, and a silver in the Freshman/Novice Open Four. This year the Women's Varsity Lightweight Four placed fourth in the Southern Region.

This past weekend the University of Tampa Rowing team traveled to Oak Ridge, Tennessee for the 31st Annual Southern Intercollegiate Rowing Association Regatta. The SIRA is a regional championship with more than fifty colleges and universities from the south competing.

The event was almost cancelled due to severe weather conditions on Thursday, which caused flooding and evacuations in certain areas. The weather, however, could not stop the more than 1,800 collegiate rowers from competing in the 74 scheduled races. Jim Buckalew, SIRA president, stated that this

year's SIRA regatta was the largest on record.

The University of Tampa began the day with strong racing in the heats, placing all four boats that bringing UT into the finals. The Men's Lightweight's and Heavyweight's had the fastest qualifying times in their respective

events.

In the finals, the Women's Varsity Lightweight Four, including rowers Julie K. Tremmel, Karen Sinclair and Carolyn Bertke placed fourth. The lightweight's were overtaken by three division one schools including The University of Tennessee at Chattanooga,

Florida State and Virginia Tech. The crew advanced to the final heat after placing third in their morning race.

The Men's Freshman/Novice Four (Coxswain: Melanie Paulus, stroke-seat: Sean Manning, three-seat: Steve Anson, two-seat: Chris Murre, and bow-man: Tim Young) took the silver in a close race with the current champions, Rollins College.

The Men's Freshman/Novice Lightweight Four (Coxswain: Bill Shaudt, stroke-seat: Mike Roach, three-seat: Thomas Glass, two-seat: Ron Caffrey, and bow-man Paul Trusik) battled a strong crew from Vanderbilt. Tampa took the lead from the start and held their lead the length of the 2000-meters course.

The crew earned the gold medal and a trophy for their successful ascent to the head of the pack.

"We attacked from the start," Tampa lightweight rower Ron Caffrey said. "Notre Dame, Alabama, Florida State, and the University of Florida all fell behind. Vanderbilt was the only crew to challenge, however, we were not going to be denied!"

The Women's Freshman/Novice Four which included coxswain Cameron Krier, and rowers Jen Beall, Sonya Grojtan, Nikki Kauffman and Laura Saunders, missed their final race due to problems with launching times. Each event was behind schedule due to the inclement weather.

The SIRA regatta concludes a successful 1997-1998 crew season.



This year both the UT men's and women's cross-country team rallied from a rough season start. Despite various injuries, both the men's and women's teams finish third in the conference.



This year the UT men's soccer team finished 16-3, ranked No. 6, and won the Sunshine State Conference Championship.

Rob Kelley's farewell column

From about September through April, about the same time we've been stuck at this school, many memorable sports events have occurred. As some players and



By
ROB
KELLEY

teams were rejoicing over winning a title, others choked their

coaches and destroyed hotel rooms.

In Major League Baseball, the fifth year Florida Marlins won the World Series. Owner Wayne Huizenga shelled out a fortune to buy a ring, but it came back to bite him, as he was forced to sell half of the team.

In other baseball history, Mark McGwire and Ken Griffey Jr. made a run at Roger Maris' home run record . . . Pedro Martinez signed the richest contract in history with the Boston Red Sox . . . The Milwaukee Brewers returned to the National League . . . And finally the Tampa

Bay Devil Rays and Arizona Diamondbacks entered the league.

In the National Football League, the top story was clearly the Denver Broncos winning the Super Bowl. John Elway and Terrell Davis led the Broncos to a dramatic win over a cocky Green Bay Packers team.

Meanwhile, the Tampa Bay Buccaneers returned to the playoffs and captured a first round victory . . . And Barry Sanders wrote his name in the books by rushing for over 2,000 yards.

The National Basketball Association gave an ugly meaning to sports when he choked out his

former coach, P.J. Carlesimo. Even worse was that the jury reduced his suspension.

In more positive, but sad news, Michael Jordan may have picked up his final ever All Star Game MVP award . . . Also, Shaquille O'Neal returned to Orlando to play the Magic, only to come away a loser.

The National Hockey League gave us little news, except for the Olympics, where our United States team was beaten early and often. After that they disgraced us by wrecking a Nagano hotel room.

In College Athletics, Michigan and Nebraska split the football

National Championship, while Kentucky captured another basketball title.

Aside from the championships, two legends, Dean Smith of North Carolina and Tom Osborne of Nebraska, stepped down after long and illustrious careers.

Those were the major events that took place over the course of the past school year. Finally, the two big events that will not qualify for this column will see the Chicago Bulls capturing one more NBA title, and the New Jersey Devils will take home the Stanley Cup. Those will be the bottom line of the year.



UNIVERSITY
OF TAMPA
SPARTANS

