THE BARRY BUCCANEER February, 1998 The Student Newspaper Newscaster's wish granted

· Ann Bishop memorialized in Cor Jesu

By DIANA MARRERO Buccaneer Staff Writer

Ann Bishop, born Hariette Ann Hines, became South Florida's first major-market female anchor in 1977. At the age of 64, Bishop was still anchoring the evening news on WPLG-TV Channel 10. She retired from the anchor desk in 1995, although serving as a consultant for another year, after 25 years with station.

"Ann was a real pioneer in TV journalism, paving the way for all the women who have come after her," said Barry University President, Sr. Jeanne O'Lauglin, O.P. O'Laughlin was a close friend of Bishop's. Because of their friendship, Bishop felt a special relationship with the university. That is why she asked to have her memorial service at Barry.

"She knew she was dying, so we talked to her about what she wanted and honored her request," said Executive Assistant President, Sr. Peggy Albert, O.P., who helped organize the memorial. "She requested that we have a party in her honor. So we did. It was a real tribute to her that day.

The service took place in Barry's Cor Jesu Chapel on November 22, 1997. Prayers were said; friends spoke; and a letter, which Ann wrote to all her friends, was read. In the letter, according to the Miami Herald, she wrote:

"Do not grieve for me. Instead, I am hoping you will stay awhile.

Have a drink and a snack on me. Renew old friendships. And tell



FAMILIAR FACE: Ann Bishop as she would normally appear on TV.

funny Ann stories. Good-bye my darlings. I love you all. "

"When the Saints Go Marching In" was sung to end the memorial. She asked that, instead of flowers, contributions be made to the Ann Bishop Scholarship Fund at Barry.

Her ties to the school do not end there. In 1990, Bishop received the David Brinkley Award, which honors excellence in journalism. In 1997, she received an honorary doctorate degree from the school.

Barry's Broadcast Communications students certainly felt a loss upon Bishop's death. "I used to watch her a lot," said junior, Broadcast major, Millie Acebal. "When I chose to study communications, my idea was to inform the public and tell people the truth. That's the kind of news she did. She was talented and credible. She got people to talk to her. Another thing I liked about her was that she was a woman. She was one of the women who broke the ground for us."

"She was a role-model," said junior, Broadcast major, Susana Falero. "She was one of the only women among all those men in the news. I looked up to her."

Her break in television came at WJZ-TV in Baltimore, where she worked as a reporter for five years. At WJZ-TV, she worked with another early woman broadcaster, Oprah Winfrey. She then moved on to WPLG-TV, where she began as an on-air reporter.

In the TV news industry, she was wellknown for her toughness. "She was a tough, tough person," said WPLG-TV reporter, Vickie Frasier Williams. "She believed in you getting things right. I wrote for her and she was a stickler for your writing to be simple, factual, and conversational."

Ann Bishop died in her sleep, of colon cancer, on November 14, 1997 in her Pinecrest home. She was 66 years old.

Educator speaks out on date rape

By AARON KRAUSE Buccaneer Staff Writer

A date rape survivor and nationally renowned sexual assault prevention educator told a group of Barry students on January 22 that she found out about date rape the hard way. Katie Koestner, who was raped early in her college years at William and Mary College, said that date rape at the time didn't receive the notoriety it does today. Today, 84% of all rapes committed are date rapes, according to Koestner.

"When I was 18, date rape didn't exist," said Koestner. "It happened, it just wasn't on the cover of Time Magazine." Koestner added that she found out about date rape when she was sexually assaulted by her boyfriend in college after a dinner

"He said 'you have to wear certain clothes when we go out to dinner, and certain clothes when we go to the beach," explained Koestner. Koestner said that her boyfriend was imposing rules on her, and her comment to him that she didn't feel like drinking went unheeded.

"He said 'it's not every night I go out and order champagne for everyone. You don't have to have any hard liquor, but you'll have to drink some wine; it's only knew her were surprised she didn't yell for women. appropriate.," said Koestner. "(He then said) 'And lastly, you'll have sex when I want to." Koestner, whose comments at times brought a wave of silence throughout the auditorium, and at other times drew laughter, said she first saw her boyfriend while watching a movie in the girls

"He was actually looking at me and smiling," she said. "I was thinking maybe we'll get introduced, maybe we'll go to class together."

Koestner said she guessed right.

"After the first night, we saw each other every single day," she said.

Koestner said that after the dinner date, her boyfriend asked her to go to a fraternity party with him, which she refused. Back at her boyfriend's dorm, Koestner said things happened in rapid succession.

"We were dancing, and we made it through the 3rd song," said Koestner. "He was laughing, and I was laughing, and then he started tickling me. If I had one thought, I felt trapped. I said 'please get off me.' I know I said please because that's how my mother raised me.'

Koestner said that communication is vital in any date situation, and those who

"A lot of people asked 'Did you scream, kick, yell? Didn't you do anything?" explained Koestner. She said she was unable to scream, because she already had a scar in her mouth. Koestner cited the ordeal as proof that it's hard for two people to communicate and understand each other, when things get out of hand in such a situation.

"Every time I thought I was getting more clear with him," said Koestner. "They tell the rape victims you need to yell 'fire' instead of 'rape,' if you actually want to be helped. Some people don't understand 'no' even 12 times.'

Koestner stressed that she tells her story entitled "No/Yes," to make students aware of the statistics.

"Do you actually think it's my favorite thing to tell the story of the worst part of my life everyday?" Koestner asked rhetorically. "Don't kid yourselves. I tell my story because I hate the statistics. I hear ten stories every day about rape. Getting raped ruins your life, and I know I'm not the only one in the room who knows this." Koestner added that one of eight men are sexually assaulted, as well as one in four

Koestner said she was particularly incensed that when she reported her rape at school, the majority didn't believe her, and instead took her boyfriend's side. Things didn't go much smoother when she took her case to court. Koestner said the lawyer told her there was a 15% chance of her winning, and that it was "your word against his." Furthermore, the lawyer told her she had no evidence. With that, he refused to take the case.

Koestner has proposed a piece of legislation entitled ACCRA (Accuracy In Campus Crime Reporting Act.) The legislation, if passed, would insure that all universities are reporting cases of sexual assault on campus. ACCRA is currently up for debate in the house. In addition, Koestner appeared in the June 3, 1991 edition of Time Magazine, and completed a project with HBO, entitled "No Visible Bruises: The Katie Koestner Story." Since graduating from William and Mary in 1994, she has presented "No/Yes," to students at over 400 colleges, high schools, and military institutions in 46 states. The program at Barry was sponsored by the Career and Counseling Center.

Editor's Note

By ENRIQUE IGNARRA Editor -in- Chief

This country is really something odd. Just the other day I was involved in a discussion with a few of my friends about the latest Clinton scandal and it's repercussions.

One of my friends thought that just by the allegations of the women that have accused Mr. Clinton he was guilty and that he had brought it upon himself because he was trying to be the "cool/hip President." This could have a possibility of being true, but I think that if anyone of us were to gain a high public office; we might be subject to I also believe, this. many of these allegations may be the cause of Mr. Clinton being young and not of the age of his past predecessors such as Bush and Reagan. I doubt very many of us would believe allegations of George Bush and an extra-marital affair.

On another note I thought it very ignorant of another friend of mine that expressed that Mr. Clinton should be impeached, I followed up and ask why, and when an answer didn't come up I inquired if he would like to just see and impeachment and he said yes, I wasn't surprised because in this day it seems that only scandals spark peoples interest.

Another point in Mr. Clinton's favor it seems that the "supposed" semen stained dress has disappeared from view. The intern claimed she had such an article of clothing, but I believe I heard it was not conclusive.

All this hoopla about this scandal also seemed to obscure another important event that happened at the same time. The Pope's visit to Cuba was all but missing in much of the American media channels such as ABC, CBS, and NBC. On the other hand the Spanish media did cover this event almost entirely. Almost makes you wonder if there is some sort of conspiracy to "block" Christian belief's, but now I'm sounding like a paranoid conspiracy theory fan. Hopefully the small amounts of religious freedoms gained by the Pope will help strengthen the island nation and help it topple it's dictator.

I wish the best of luck to you all in this coming semester and hope all of you enjoy spring break.

By CIRA TINEO-BOADA/ Staff Photographer

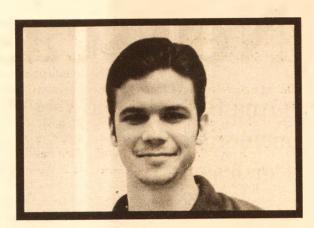
Do you agree with a recent survey taken, that indicates students go to college mainly for the money they are going to make afterwards and not for the satisfaction of knowledge?



UESTION

ISIS DORADO (Junior): I think the main reason people go to college now is to be more qualified for

the better jobs of tomorrow. So, yes, I do agree that most people go to school mainly to get more money in the future.



STEPHEN BROWN (Junior): Personally I am attending college to obtain an education.



BARBARA LANG (Freshman): Most people are attending for the money. Since I want to teach, that can't



ARIANA OVALLE (Junior): I do agree that most people go to college for money. I'm studying photography because I like it, not because I'm going to be paid



GABRIEL BROWN (Sophmore): College is something that people attend because they have to make it in 'the real world.' I'm in college because education is

The Barry Buccaneer

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The Buccaneer welcomes all students, staff and faculty contributions. Letters to the editor, story ideas, news releases, photos and artwork can be submitted to the Barry Buccaneer office in the Library, Room 123, or through campus mail. All contributed material must include the signature and the mailbox or telephone number of the contributor. The Barry Buccanner reserves the right to edit letters and guest columns for style and length. Contributed material does not necessarily reflect the opinions and policies of The Buccaneer editorial staff or those of Barry University.

Students, staff and faculty can also submit free classified ads of up to 25 words in length. For more information about display advertising contact the ad manager for rates at (305) 899-3093.

The next issue of the Buccaneer will be in March. Deadline for the articles will be Monday, February 16, 1998. Publication will be on March 9.

Teaching you how to ask for money: A Seminar Grant Proposal Development

By NATHALIE CHANG Buccaneer Staff Writer

On March 9-10, Barry University is hosting a two-day seminar, to be held in Andreas Hall 111, which may teach you what you've always wanted to know; how to ask for money. Many schools and departments at Barry University have been able to improve their facilities and programs with the financial aid of institutions, whether they are federal, local, or state government, or private corporations and individuals who financially sponsor programs by the giving of grants. Attaining a grant, however, is a tedious process which requires certain skills. The Nonprofit Training Associates (NTA), which is a nationwide organization specialized in training people in proposal writing, strategic planning and board development, will conduct this seminar. Joe Monti,

director of grant programs at Barry University, says that the idea of the seminar was to offer faculty and staff an opportunity to learn grant proposal writing and development skills, making them competitive for grant money which could improve their programs and teaching facilities. According to Monti, there are many grants available, but the key to attaining grants is to research, identify grant offers which are targeted for your specific programs and to craft a good, competitive grant proposal. Dr. George Fisher, who is a professor in the School of Arts and Sciences' Department of Physical Sciences, teaches Organic Chemistry and performs research and says that a grant proposal, particularly in science, requires one to "justify what you are asking for, to explain how the grant money will be used, to provide a good rationale for why you need the money, and to support the proposal with

a sound scientific basis." Since there is a limited amount of money which may be granted, grants are competitive, with, according to Dr. Fisher, "success rates for certain grants being as low as 25-30%." Dr. Fisher has been writing scientific grant proposals for about 20 years and has accumulated over \$1 million dollars, about half of that for Barry University, in research funds frm federal agencies such as the National Institute of Health (NIH) and from private foundations such as the American Heart Association. For his success in attaining grants, performing research, and publishing his work, he is receiving the 1997-1998 Sr. Jean O'Laughlin Presidential Scholar Award for Research Activities. Dr. Fisher, who has never taken a grant proposal writing seminar, says that "it would help to take a seminar if you have no experience in writing grant proposals." He has learned to write grant proposals from experience. Dr. Fisher says that "grant proposals are peer reviewed (by other scientists) and that if your proposal is denied, you can re-submit your proposal by re-writing it in accordance with the recommendations and comments for changes provided by the peer review board. Ron Ayer, who has been the lead trainer for the NTA for 14 years, will be teaching the seminar Ayer has had many years of experience in proposal writing, curriculum development and training, and marketing of non-profit organizations. The seminar will focus on teaching others to plan and to develop competitive grant proposals. This involves learning research skills, knowing your program, and convincing grantoffering institutions of the benefit of giving you the grant. Monti says that the "NTA will donate a part of the registration fees to the University if they receive enough registration." The seminar is open to the community and to anyone interested in achieving a grant.

WHO REALLY PAYS FOR PARKING TICKETS??

By CHRISTINE RIEDINGER SGA Institutional Support Liason

Who is paying to park in your parking spot? The students who live spaces become available on a first on campus, or the faculty and staff who work during the day? You

According to Stan Young, Director of Public Safety, the number of students registered with residential parking decals is actually less than the number of parking spaces. So what explains the overflow of cars during the day into the parking lots near Mottram Doss and Flood? (The only two areas that are consistently congested.)

Well it could be the fact, that along with resident students, faculty and staff are also permitted to park in these spaces near Powers. So these come first serve basis. In addition, faculty and staff are waived the \$30 decal fee and they do not have to pay for tickets. "They do not have to pay a monetary fee for their decals and their tickets are handled through their supervisors on an individual circumstance," claims Young.

According to Jim Brittain, Former Assistant director of Public Safety, "A parking decal gives you the right to look for a parking space and is not a guarantee to have one."

MATH CONTEST NEEDS SUPPORT OF THE BARRY COMMUNITY

By SIMON MOSES Buccaneer Staff Writer

contest entries. Carol Marinas, can be found on the Internet web

money, goods, and services.

Persons in the Barry community "Solve This!", the annual Math who have access to willing sponsors Contestfor Dade County 10th that are able to donate computer graders, will take place on campus equipment and supplies, are urged to on March 14, 1998. The Rev. Pedro inform these sponsors about the Suarez S.J. and other members of opportunities afforded by the his department will prepare the contest. Contributions may be made questions and grade and judge up to any level - Gold (over \$500), Silver (\$200-\$499), and Bronze Assistant Professor of Mathematics (\$50 - \$199). Contributions will be and Computer Science, has been used to help defray costs as well as organizing the contest. All relevant for the purchasing of awards, information regarding the contest trophies and computer equipment for successful schools. As of page: http://euclid.barry.edu/ January 1998, the participants, their ~contest. The contest, which is teachers, and their parents have being coordinated by Barry's been accessing the web site to solve Mathematics and Computer Science weekly practice problems in order to Department, needs the support of be prepared for the event. The faculty, staff, and students in considerable level of activity volunteering to help run the event, emanating from the two million and especially in encouraging Dade County residents will enable

sponsors to make donations of sponsors to experience the triple benefits of free advertising, providing valuable support for the education of the children in the community, and claiming a tax exemption. Sponsors can choose to have a link made between their company's web page and the contest page or instead, have a 50 word ad featured on the site. A letter from Barry University will list the contribution made by every sponsor, as well as a certificate for framing.

> Potential sponsors who can donate prizes for participants, and people willing to provide their time in helping to run the contest (as well as those with ideas to offer) can do so by contacting Rev. Suarez at 899-

suarez@euclid.barry.edu) or Assistant Math Professor, Carol Marinas at 899-3617 (e-mail: marinas@euclid.barry.edu).

The Results Of Your **Petition**

By DIANA MARRERO Buccaneer Staff Writer

Some of you may have noticed a petition floating around in classes last semester. Some of you may have signed it wondering whether or not your signature made a difference. It did. The Alumni Association collected the needed 10,000 signatures to attain a Barry University specialty license

"The main purpose of the license plate idea was fundraising, said Alumni Director, Joyce Riveira. There will be an extra \$25 fee for the personalized plate. "The money raised will go towards The Alumni Endowed Scholarship Fund.'

However, students and staff acknowledge other benefits that arise as a result of the license plate. "It might make Barry more visible because it will put Barry in front of the public more often," said Assistant Professor of English, Dr. Lawrence Byrne. Simply put, as freshmen Orlando Gomez said, "It's good publicity."

Others recognized the emotional value of getting a personalized license. "I would like to have one because I'm a Barry student and have a link to the school," said Social Work graduate student, Gustavo Nava.

Students from neighboring schools also have a positive reaction. "If Barry students can get their own license tag, they should go of it," said UM student, Marisol Santiesteban. "I think students should have pride in their school. I want a UM tag to show my ties to my school."

A great deal of work went into the project, which was completed within 6 months. "I've been here for ten years and I've heard talk of getting a Barry license tag, but no one ever did it," said Riveira. "Some groups attempted to do so in the past but simply did not have the man-power. If it wasn't for the help of everyone, students, faculty, staff, friends, we couldn't have done it."

The signatures, once collected, were sent, in December, to the Florida Department of Highway Safety and Motor Vehicles. Barry was then notified of having met all the requirements for proposed legislation in March 1998 to establish the license

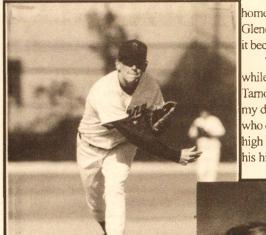
"The license tag should be available next semester," said Riveira. "We have gotten good responses from alumni. I expect that many alumni and students will purchase them."

"I think it's a good way to show Barry pride. I would buy one," said sophomore, Lisa Joseph.

The next project is to write to Florida Congress to ensure support in the passage of the proposed legislation. For names, e-mail addresses, and form letters, call Alumni at 899-3175.

Andrew Tarnoff succeeds on and off the mound

By AARON KRAUSE **Buccaneer** News Editor



ERIK ELASSER/Staff Photographer Andrew Tarnoff makes strides on an off the field

Andrew Tarnoff whisks past his lawn into his house, settles into a chair with chips and a soda, and munches

away. It is Martin Luther King Jr's Birthday, and Tamoff can relax from his usually hectic schedule. Relishing each chip he eats, Tarnoff, a pitcher for Barry's baseball team, and scholar-athlete of the year for the past two years, describes his schedule on a normal school day. He's up at 8 am, has breakfast, showers and brushes his teeth, but doesn't leave for school yet. Instead, he picks up the morning paper for his daily dosage of news.

"I love reading the paper every day," says Tamoff with a bright smile across his face. "I have to (read the paper)."

Afterwards, it's off to Barry, where Tarnoff, now a senior, has compiled a 3.8 cumulative grade point average. His GPA is one of the highest among Barry's student-athletes. Tamoff, a broadcast communications major, says he usually takes 15 credits per semester, while still devoting time to baseball. He adds however, that it takes sacrifice on his part.

"Thursday night is the only night (during the week) I watch T.V." says Tarnoff. "My first priority is schoolwork. For baseball I prepare for that the best I can, but I won't let that interfere with my grades." After school, he goes to baseball practice, which usually lasts from 2:30-5:00. The team stretches out for half an hour, then takes batting practice for two hours. During batting practice, Tarnoff is in the outfield working on defensive situations. In the training room after practice, he tries to relieve his sore arm, then comes home and studies, before calling it a day.

Although Tarnoff's schedule differs somewhat on weekends, he can still be seen on the practice field. On Saturday, Tarnoff is up at nine, and practice commences at 10, with rehab and intrasquad games. In addition, the team does some running. In all, Saturday practice lasts until 1:30PM. Tamoff says he relaxes for the rest of the day, watching T.V., and going to a movie at night. Generally speaking, Tarnoff says Sunday is his day off, although he adds that if he has homework, he'll complete it.

Tamoff explains that he and baseball go back a long way.

"As far as I can remember, baseball's been a part of my life," he says. "I used to go to every single opening (Chicago Cubs) game since I was in 6th grade (even if I had school)." Tarnoff says his teachers never made it a topic of discussion.

"I was always honest with the teachers, and they didn't have any problems with it," he said.

Tamoff can remember his father coming nome every day, and playing catch with him, in Glencoe, Ill where Tamoff is from. He says that it became a routine.

"My mom or dad would pitch the ball, while my brother and I were batting," explains Tamoff. "Two of us would be in the field, while my dad pitched to one of us." Tarnoff's father, who coached his son from little league through high school, was the last player to be cut from his high school baseball team. In little league,

where Tarnoff played in from 4th-8th grade, he was pitcher, catcher, and short-stop. He says he preferred pitcher however, over the latter two.

"My first love was pitching because you're involved in every single play," explains Tarnoff. "You control what happens." Tamoff says he used to imagine himself thrust into game situations, in which he could be the difference maker. One of his past favorites: Bases loaded, bottom of the 7th, 2 outs, the count 3-2. With his team down by 3 runs, Tamoff hits a grand slam home run. He still thinks about such situations, but has made a minor modification.

"Now when I think about that scenario, I think about being the pitcher, and striking out the batter to win the game," says Tarnoff. He adds that while he understands such situations, passive fans may not understand the details often running through a player's mind.

"People who haven't played baseball don't understand the mental aspect of the game," explains Tarnoff. "There's just so many little things that people may not understand. You learn something new every time you play.'

Tamoff decided to apply to Barry after receiving the Home Plate Scholarship Award from New Trier High School in Winnetka, Illinois. After receiving the scholarship, Tamoff visited Rollins College, near Orlando, but later opted for Barry. Tamoff says Barry's coach asked to see him throw, and offered him a scholarship. Tarnoff applied to Barry, and got accepted. In addition to being named Barry's scholar-athlete of the year during his sophomore and junior years, Tarnoff won the pitching award in 1996. He's appeared in 37 games, starting 23, posting a 9-7 record, with one save, and a 4.88 ERA. In 155 innings, he compiled 124 strikeouts. Tarnoff firmly believes that baseball is a team sport, and cites Barry's 1996 game against St. Leo as an

"I was giving up a lot of runs, but my team came back and scored even more runs," he says. "In baseball you need all nine players to help you. You need the fielders to back you up. Every position is an integral part of a team. If you don't have any confidence in you're team, you try to strike everyone out." Tamoff's most enjoyable moment as a Barry Buccaneer occurred last year, when Barry beat long time nemesis Florida Southern. He pitched 8 innings, allowing 8 hits, one run, and struck out four. Florida Southern was #2 at the time, and Barry hadn't

beaten them in four years.

"It was a feeling different than any other win," explains Tarnoff. "We all knew we had trouble against that team." Tarnoff, who is described as unpretentious by those who know him, however, says the team didn't want to act like world series champions.

Baseball coach Chris Cafalone, who has known Tarnoff for four years, says Tarnoff is a leader, albeit not of the pumped-up, screaming

"He's a quiet leader," says Cafalone. "He has tremendous poise both on and off the field. He not only leads by his athletics, but by his academics (as well)." Cafalone adds that when Tamoff wants to accomplish something, he gives

"He's a determined young man both in a uniform and out of a uniform," Cafalone says. 'He'll be one of our top three pitchers. He has the ability to play professional whether with an organization or independently" Cafalone recalls a game in March of last year, when Tarnoff was determined to break his strikeout record for a game. He had twelve strikeouts in that game, oreaking the record.

Manny Toro, Barry's catcher, echoes Cafalone's

"He's a real competitor and he's easy to ork with," explains Toro. "He's always focused." Tamoff says it would be hard for him to give advice to future student athletes, but there's one thing he would definitely mention.

"I would tell them that they have to make sacrifices and put in more time," he says.

As much as Tarnoff likes baseball, he has other interests as well. Reading magazines and the newspaper is among them, but film is on the top of the list.

"I love movies," says Tarnoff, dispelling any notion that he likes movies better than baseball. Tarnoff says that although he's always been interested in film, he was undecided about his major his first two years at Barry. In his junior year, he became a broadcast major.

"(Broadcasting) really interests me because from there I want to go to film school," says Tamoff, adding that he eventually might become a film director, sportscaster, or screenwriter. Last semester, Tarnoff had a show on Barry's WBRY Radio. Tarnoff however is unpretentious about

"I never had anyone call in," he says.

Tarnoff doesn't vividly remember his first brush with fame, but that's because he was only an infant at the time. Tarnoff was at a Chicago Cubs home game with his parents. Tarnoff's father recalls the visiting mascot, the San Diego Chicken approaching his son, and putting its head in (Andrew) Tarnoff's mouth. A photograph of the spectacle appeared on the back of the Chicago Sun-Times.

Tamoff explains that years later, he went to school with actor Fred Savage, and lived near

"I watched the 1st episode of The Wonder Years at his house," says Tarnoff.

In addition to the show on WBRY, Tarnoff had an internship last semester at Pro Player Stadium. He worked Marlins and Dolphins games, taking microphones onto the field for the National Anthem, compiling stats in the press room, and operating the scoreboard. He most vividly remembers game 7 of the World Series between the Marlins and Indians. Tamoff was in the Marlins locker room with the players, and had pictures taken of him with Marlins Kevin Brown, and Greg Council. Although Tamoff says he couldn't complain, he'd rather have his picture taken with Chicago Cub players.

"Definitely I wish it would have been with the cubs, first and foremost," he says without a beat of hesitation.

Tamoff's father, Bob, says he sees his son's per-

sonality as an amalgamation of many traits.

"He's an extremely sensitive and compassionate person, and yet when he goes on the field he can be competitive," says Bob Tarnoff. "As he has matured, each of the facets (of his personality) has become more pronounced." (Andrew) Tamoff says that being able to show affection is integral in life.

"Love is very important," he says. "Just like the Beatles said 'All you need is love' right?"

Brandon Tecklenburg, Tamoff's teammate, who also lives with him, sums up what he has learned from Tarnoff's work ethic.

"I'd have to say, Andy Tamoff, going to school with him, living with him, having the same major as him, has shown me how I should conduct myself as a student; Getting work done ahead of time," says Tecklenburg. At this time, the chips Tarnoff was eating is all gone. He's preparing for yet another busy day on and off the mound

'Floating Zen'

Barry student's jewelry business

By MARY FITZGERALD Buccaneer Staff Writer

Barry student Veronica Ladjili has turned her hobby of beading into a growing business. Veronica, a senior majoring in education has been designing and selling her delicate jewelry for the past ten months. She sells her designs under the name 'Floating Zen', a name she chose as she feels it reflects the simplicity of her jewelry range which includes necklaces, belly chains, anklets and bracelets.

Veronica has always had an interest in making her own jewelry and last summer while on vacation in Colorado she began making necklaces out of colored beads as a method of relaxation. While beading in a park one day, some curious passersby approached her and offered to buy her work. Encouraged by this, Veronica invested in a complete beading kit and began to see her hobby as a profitable venture.

The exquisite pieces are made with glass beads from the Czech Republic and opalescent Austrian crystal in delicate muted colors. Each piece is handmade and takes on average one hour to make. While Veronica designs most of her pieces herself she also takes custom orders.

The jewelry proved popular during the summer as Veronica sold her work at festivals and fairs in Oregon and California. In Miami, Love Me 2 Times, a vintage clothing store on Washington Avenue sells her work as does Eclectica on Espanola Way in South Beach. Veronica will also be selling her jewelry at the Bob Marley Caribbean Fest at the Fair Expo Grounds in Miami on February 14th. The jewelry makes a wonderful gift for birthdays and Valentine's Day. A reduced price for students is available with necklaces, anklets and bracelets selling at \$10 and belly chains at \$18. To order call Veronica at (305) 981 8348

One Man's Fight

A look back at the work of Martin Luther King Jr.

By ALY RIVERO Buccaneer Staff Writer

Separate drinking fountains for blacks and whites. "Colored balconies" in movie theaters. Seats in the back of the bus. Soldiers called out to protect children, trying to go to school. Police using fire hoses and dogs to suppress marchers demonstrating for the sake of sheer equality. It may be difficult to believe that these were examples of conditions in the United States less than forty years ago. The struggle to change these conditions, and to win equal protection under the law for citizens of all races, formed the backdrop of Martin Luther King Jr.'s shortlived life. His was a fight for civil rights. His was a fight for freedom. His was a fight that only a man of his caliber could have attempted to fight-and win.

What better way to celebrate Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. than with a coming together of people of different races, faiths, colors, and ethnic backgrounds, celebrating his life and legacy through song. Mariel Epps, a prominent gospel singer that visits the Barry University community on various occasions, was onhand Wednesday, January 21st to help celebrate King's message.

About one-hundred and thirty people joined in the celebration of King's work. Few have had as much impact upon the American consciousness as the late civil rights leader. And the Barry community confirmed this.

In the thirty years since his death, Martin Luther King Jr. has become an American hero, joining a long list of others from the American past. But where our early national heroes were warriors and soldiers, whose acts expressed the pooneer spirit that defined the nation, King was a pacifist. While George Washington, Daniel Boone, and Davy Crockett were heroic figures who captured the public imagination by using

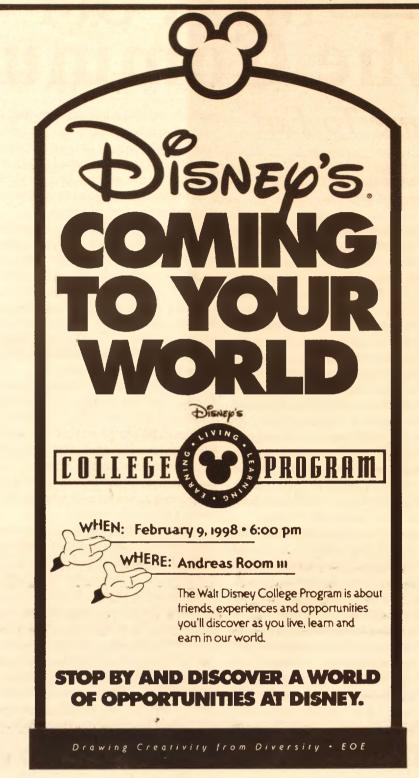
their physical heroism to overcome the dangerous American frontier, King spoke of the power of non-violent resistance and redemptive suffering to overcome the injustices of racism.

Frank Vega, Associate Campus Minister in the Mission and Ministry Department at Barry University said, "the gathering was beautiful, it was a proclamation that God celebrates diversity, and that there is beauty in difference, just like the colors of the rainbow." Many other students that attended also commented that this gathering was very inspirational. One student said, "Through song, Mariel Epps communicated to us that God's love is for everyone, all inclusive, and that we need to have an open heart for everyone and be there for everyone."

Lisa Harper, a sports management major and a senior at Barry University, holds special admiration for King. She stated "I think he was a great man for his time. He furthered the education of the caucasians and fought for his own race in an effort to help them become equals in the eyes of the law. I only wish there was someone who would step up now and be such a powerful and non-violent leader for all races."

It is very difficult to find a person who does not see the powerful impact that King had. Samuel Joseph, an economics and finance major and a junior at Barry University. He stated that "Martin Luther King Jr., was a passionate, dedicated, and charismatic leader." He addedthat "his impact on the people of his times and later generations is notable, because if not, he would not be so renouned."

His life, work, and legacy is studied by school children as early as the first grade. When thinking of civil rights, one of the first names that come to mind is that of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., the dreamer, the man with an ideological view of life that is soon becoming a reality. Without his presence, our world would have been a much different place.



Armageddon or Utopia

•Where will you be New Year's Eve 1999?

By MARY FITZGERALD Buccaneer Staff Writer

Trying to cure that feverish fin de siecle feeling? Want to ease that premillennial tension? How about planning for the biggest mass celebration in the history of humanity. Never mind that the millennium doesn't really start until 2001, it is the year 2000 that has gripped the global imagination: over a third of the world's population (just over 2 billion people) is expected to celebrate the arrival of the new millennium at midnight December 31

Millions are expected to flock to cultural totems - the Great Pyramids, the Taj Mahal, Machu Picchu, Stonehenge while thousands of parties are being planned in villages, towns and cities across Europe, the Americas, Australasia and the Pacific. Competition has surfaced between nations as each strives to outdo the other in the scale of their millennial ambitions. Elaborate festivities involving huge displays of fireworks, laser and light shows, live entertainment, festivals, parades and grand ceremonial gestures have been mooted by various countries.

Conflict has arisen in the Pacific over

which landmass will witness the first sunrise of the new millennium. Both the Chatham islands, which lie some 500 miles east of Christchurch in New Zealand and the islands of the Republic of Kiribati lay claim to the honor. The Chathams, with a population of just 750 are confident of their claim to be the first inhabited landmass to witness the millennium dawn. The islanders of Kiribati however dispute this. In 1995 the president of Kiribati moved the International Date Line so that all the islanders could be on the same date and the same day. This change means that three of its islands witness the sunrise before any where else in the world. The millennium has been embraced with almost messianic fervour by the Kiribati islanders who believe that their position means that they have been chosen to lead the world into the new millennium.

Elsewhere in the world celebration plans range from the lavish to the bizarre. In Britain, the traditional focus on Trafalgar Square in London will be eclipsed in 1999 by celebrations in Greenwich, the site of the observatory which is the exact location of Greenwich Mean Time. Greenwich's Millennium Dome which has been the cause of bitter political squabbling and criticism by the media will dwarf all other monuments to the millennium on the planet. The Dome will play host to an allnight party with fireworks, laser shows and a multi-media exhibition.

Rio de Janeiro, according to one re-

cent survey was voted among the top five destinations in the world where people would like to party on New Year's Eve 1999. As yet, the tourist authorities have not planned to stage anything apart from a huge fireworks display.

In New York's Times Square, a place synonymous with New Year's Eve in this country the theme for the advent of the 21sy century is Times Square 2000 - the Global Celebration at the Crossroads of the World. Giant video screens around the square will broadcast footage of celebrations taking place around the world.

In California plans are being made for a non-stop three-day party marathon. Party 2000 is being planned on 4000 acres of land in Southern California between Palm Springs and the Arizona border. Proclaiming itself as "The Biggest Concert and Party ever held on Planet Earth", the event has a projected budget of \$1.1 billion and the organizers are hoping to draw 2.5 million people to the celebrations.

French proposals to celebrate the new millennium have been subject to much media ridicule and criticism. Paris 2000, the committee responsible for the celebrations has been criticized for the questionable taste of the proposals, most notably the bizarre plan to turn the Eiffel Tower into a high tech chicken for a night. At 11pm on December 31 1999 an enormous egg will descend out of the belly of the tower to the sound of 2000 drums from five continents. At midnight the egg will crack

open to reveal hundreds of television screens relaying images of millennium parties from around the globe.

James Tevas, special events marketing manager for the City of Miami explained that while no formal plans have been drawn up, a host committee is to be formed by the mayor in the coming year. It is likely that the usual New Year's Gala at Bayfront Park will provide the foundation for the millennium plans. In South Beach ideas being proposed include a "nonstop multimedia extravaganza" with huge sound, light and video towers placed at intervals along the beach, alternating with stages for entertainment, live music and fashion.

Those of you that view the year 2000 in an apocalyptic light will no doubt want to be at Armageddon when the clock strikes twelve. Yes there really is a place called Armageddon (Hebrew name Megiddo) in Israel and it will no doubt attract much attention as the fabled Biblical site of the ultimate battle between good and evil marking the end of the world.

One place you may want to guarantee you won't be when the world enters the year 2000 is on an airplane. The computer 2000 Doomsday scenario that has air traffic control mainframes going AWOL around the globe when 1999 turns into 2000 shows the wisdom of having both feet firmly on the ground for the dawn of the new millennium.

Time To Eat

By HOWARD HANDSEL Buccaneer Staff Writer

Welcome once again to the Commuter's Corner. In the last issue of the Buccaneer, I wrote about Thompson Hall, and how commuter students should be encouraged to discover what Thompson has to offer. In this months column, I will address another topic which affects mainly commuter students, but it also applies to all students as well. This month's column is going to let students in on where they can purchase meals and snacks before, between, and after classes while on campus. The one thing that all of us need during the day is food, and when you are at Barry from 9 to 5 for example, you should plan on eating during your day. The questions that we seem to always face are; what time to eat?, and what to eat? Well the answers are simple, and by the time you finish reading this column I hope that some commuter students will have picked up a few tips.

Bring out your change, because our first topic is the vending machines. All around campus there are food, juice, and soda machines. Usually you can find them next to every major building. The vending machines serve the students well especially when students don't have time to eat a big meal before class. And for those three hour classes, students can eat a quick snack during the break in the middle of their class. The food vending machines offer anything from chips to candy, and the drink machines offer juice, tea, and soda. I am guessing that all of you have spotted the vending machines, and have at least used them once. If cafeteria except for Sunday when only brunch you plan on bringing money with you for the vending machines, figure that something to eat and drink will cost you around \$1.50 on the average. Now that you know food is available at the vending machines, let's look at where else you can purchase food on campus.

In Thompson Hall, there are three outlets where students can buy food. The first place students can stop by is the Barry Bookstore. Students can purchase snacks at the counter similar to what is offered in the vending machines. Also healthy snack foods (such as trail mix, sunflower seeds, and dried fruit) are offered on a rotating rack. If you are already in the Thompson Hall lobby, then the bookstore is a great place to stop in for a snack.

Barry also has it's own convenience store; The Buc Stop. The Buc Stop is located inside Thompson Hall next to the Houndstooth Lounge. The Buc Stop offers an array of different foods and beverages. Students can pick up cold sandwiches from the refrigerator, and purchase chips, crackers and other snack foods. There is even a snack bar inside which prepares fresh hot food for the students.

Their is life above Thompson Hall's lobby. Have you ever seen that set of stairs in the lobby leading to the second floor? In case you're wondering, those students that walk up those stairs are going to the Cafeteria. Barry's Cafeteria is the place to stop on campus for a healthy meal. The cafeteria is the largest of food services that Barry has to offer students. Barry subcontracts the cafeteria to Mariott Management Services, which prepares and serves the food. The cafeteria serves twenty meals a week to faculty and staff. You can eat breakfast, lunch, and dinner every day in the

and dinner is served.

So what type of food does the cafeteria serve? Rick Stanley, the manager of the cafeteria, told me about some of the foods that are prepared and served for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. For breakfast you have your choice of hot and cold foods. Hot foods consist of; omelettes, scrambled eggs, bacon, ham, sausage, potatoes, grits, and hot cereal. You can also make your own waffle in the waffle machine. If you would like something cold, you can have a bowl of cold cereal and milk. To drink, you can have orange juice, coffee, or milk.

For lunch you can choose a variety of foods prepared different ways; you can choose from a sandwich entree, casserole entree, soup and salad, or some meat from the deli counter. Here are some samples of the types of food you will find for lunch: Grilled ham and cheese, a patty melt, and a Reuben sandwich are a few-types of the sandwiches which will be served. Lasagna, ziti, turkey, and Mexican fejita are a few types of casserole entrees which will be served. The cafeteria offers a fresh delicious salad bar, and usually two different kinds of soup each day. At the deli counter, you have your choice of different deli meats such as; turkey, ham, and roast beef to name a few. You can also choose from a variety of sliced cheeses, and don't forget the lettuce and tomato you can add to your customized deli sandwich. Along with your main plate of food, a variety of vegetables are available to eat on the side. Coffee or soda is available to drink, and for dessert you can have cookies and/or ice cream.

Here are a few samples of what you can eat for dinner: Pork Chops, Roast, Baked Ham, and Turkey Cutlets are just some of the main entrees served on different evenings in the cafeteria. The deli counter is also offered at dinner

just as it is during lunch. You can have your vegetable side dishes and dinner rolls at dinner as well. Once again, ice cream and cookies are available to eat for dessert. And on occasion you will also find pound cake and a few other types of cake.

With the amount of great selections that the cafeteria prepares, you can't afford to miss the opportunity to eat there. A meal will run no more than five dollars and change at most. And for commuter students; if you are tired of paying cash for your meals each time you want to go to the cafeteria, there is another option. The cafeteria has arranged a debit system that allows you to pay an amount of money up front, and then you will have that amount scanned onto your student I.D. card. Each time you go to the cafeteria for a meal, the amount you spend will be deducted from your card. It's a lot faster, and it is more convenient. Students can put anywhere from one hundred dollars to three hundred dollars on the card. Stanley recommended that students choose a plan around the average amount of times they eat per day. And as an extra convenience, the debit system is also honored at the Buc Stop.

Commuters, hopefully this information about the places to eat on campus will encourage you to try them if you haven't already. Barry has many food services that you should take advantage of during your time on campus. After all, they are here to accommodate the students. If you have any suggestions for a topic to be featured in my next column, you can e-mail me at quiksand@ix.netcom.com. See you around

A cruel, senseless act before Thanksgiving

By AARON KRAUSE Buccaneer Staff Writer

Thanksgiving, 1997 couldn't have come at a better time for Weber Hall residents, including myself. Two nights before, something happened on the 2nd floor Weber balcony, that was beyond inexcusable. It was revolting, disgusting, rude...you get the picture. Somebody decided to break from their daily schedule, and set a plastic chair on fire. Then that person, or people, had the audacity to lock the balcony door from the outside, to prevent someone from putting out the fire. All this at 3:45 in the morning! Barry students who live on campus pay good money for their right to live here. Neither they nor anybody else, should be subjected to such danger. Especially not at the expense of someone wanting to just have some "fun." That person might have put the entire building in danger, not only by setting the chair ablaze, but by trying to prevent the fire from being extinguished. This might lead you to believe that someone was holding a grudge against someone or something in Weber Hall. But is this the way anger is expressed if revenge indeed was the motive? The Merriam Webster Dictionary defines a coward as "One who lacks courage or showsshameful fear or timidity." Now I wish to present my own definition of a coward: The person orpeople who had the nerve to commit this horrible act, but who weren't man enough to come out and say "I (we) did it." You may think that definition is not logical, but I firmly believe that it is. If the person or people wanted to express anger, why didn't they do so

openly? Why do it at 3:45 in the morning instead of during broad daylight? Why endanger so many lives, and not give Weber residents the opportunity to vent their anger at this act? From what I've heard, scores of residents were angered at the responsible party. Only more proof of what the instigator is: A coward. It's not enough however, for this person to just be branded a coward. I sincerely hope that if the instigator is caught, he or she is expelled from Barry University. The police can then do what they want with him/her. When the fire chief came, he said something that is not easy for me to forget. He said that he doesn't want to have to come back to Weber and have to pull bodies in black bags out. It was announced

that every resident in Weber Hall had to help pay for damages, if the perpetrator(s) wasn't/weren't found. While this concerns me, it doesn't concern me as much as whether or not this will happen again. I hope Residential Life will make a concerted effort to find the responsible party. Not only because innocent people shouldn't have to pay for something they didn't do, but as a message that such acts will not be tolerated. Weber, or any other residence hall's residents, should be able to go home for Thanksgiving feeling thankful for the good things in life. Not because they escaped from the senseless act of a coward.



TORCHED: Weber Hall, where the chair CIRA TINEO-BOADA/Staff Photographer

new year, old problems

By ROWENA JOSEPH Buccaneer Staff Writer

Okay I know what you're about to say, and you're right! I do have a lot to fuss about. The new year is here and with it comes new petpeeves. And let me tell you, there's a lot that bugs me.

Here's the deal. I'm looking forward to all the new year's eve parties and all the revelry that comes along with it. I have a plan (again) and I'm thinking that there's no way I'm going to be home before daylight. Fun is the element of interest right? I'm thinking way in advance of the new year since, a person has got to have something decent to wear on a night out. But, here's the interesting twist; everywhere I go I find that I am greeted by interrogation: "Any new year's resolutions?" That truly bugs me.

I'm just looking forward to the new year's partying (once I've attend midnight mass, of course) and all anyone seems to interested in is my new year's resolutions. The new year seems to usher in a barrage of resolutions that somehow never seem to pan out beyond the month of January.

Come on ladies, you and I have probably both made those 20-pound, or 5-pound promises to ourselves and before we know it, it's Easter! (Oh the chocolate eggs and those buns!) Let's not forget to mention the ever popular, I'm going to be nice to everyone self-evaluation trip; I'm going to be patient and not procrastinate this year. Wait until those first assignments get handed out and then let's talk.

Wait, hold on! I'm not putting down those estimable attempts to improve ourselves and our social interactions. No, not at all. Just those attempts that are short-lived, well publicized and seem to come around about January 1st of every

Love of a Hyena, Tale

"After the burial-parties leave
And the baffled kites have fled;
The wise hyenas come out at eve
To take account of our dead...
...Who, being soulless, are free from
shame,

Whatever meat they may find.

Nor do they defile the dead man's nameThat is reserved for his kind."

Rudyard Kipling

In the land of the seven mountains, turbulent blue clouds mounted the tops of the hills like silent warriors. It is believed that when it snows at night, all the animals become white: horses, eagles, mountain lions, and hares. The clouds fly away from each other like feathers. During the day, winds dry up the soil and this destroys the cattle. Ancient snakes are buried deep underground and call the earth to speak in a sorrowful voice. Some say that sweet flowers are hidden in rocky crevices and that green lakes are locked inside the caves whose interiors echo secret prayers. Rocky paths are sown with somber cries of naked stones beneath the twilight waves. The moon which lulls the mountains in its light draws the salt from the sea and transforms it into snowflakes. And when one walks in the snow, feet become light as if one was flying. Soon, the wet season will be over. In a few days, the clouds will lift and it will be paradise again: the skies will be warm, pastures will become thick, and milk is going to flow.

In the valley, the oxen, harnessed to the plow, are stubbornly shouldering their accursed yoke. They dream it will give them wings and propel them to a silent god. The landscape is dotted with tombstones and pine trees above sing mournful songs in honor of those who perished in battle. Long roads strain through green wreathes. The witches are chained to the roots of tormented trees and the devils are hidden in the clouds of dust along a sandy path sweltering with heat.

It was here, under the cloudless sky and on the side of one of these roads overgrown with dry weeds that she was found. A blind newborn clinging to the edge of her abandoned cradle. The bowlegged herder tenderly took the little creature out of her lair and receded through the greyish foliage of autumn into a shabby village. On his way there he saw the scarecrows come to life. And so did the sheaves standing in the fields, it seemed to him. A crimson sunset was overspilling on the horizon. The evening clouds were sweeping across the sky as if frayed in an obscene dance. The herder, holding the infant close to his chest, was frightened by the dark trees and their vibrating shadows on the flickering surface of the lake. The immense, surging clouds seemed to be following him. He ran and the wind continued on its rounds, pushing the shadows.

She had been led to believe that clouds take the shape of scurrying riders, animals, or human faces. Each time she raised her eyeless face to be warmed by the sun, she imagined the sky to host a feast of strange and lucid creatures. Blind from birth, she seemed to have perceived the world below the sky as hidden behind a thick membrane separating the two realities. She thought of her breath as having the property to liquefy on the surface of this impenetrable, foggy substance - the other reality.

Vaporish and distant were the gardens of her childhood. All she knew in those twelve years was a score of thatched, blistershaped huts, a shrine, and a town cavern where men used to gather for a drink after

sunset. The cow sheds surrounded by low stone corrals were her haven. In the dim, windowless rooms, the village women hung up strips of drying goat meat, colorful blankets, and clothes which they have sewn during the long winter nights. During the days, green hills and a confetti of wildflowers were her companions. Her figure was often seen at the edge of the mountain whose top appeared to be snow-clad when seen from the distance. Guided by a hyena, she used to lead her cattle down the road that broke through the mists and clouds into dryer grasslands. And when the sun was setting, this olive-skinned blind girl, her robes shining red and yellow, hurled pebbles to drive her cattle across the rolling green meadows. Then, the shepherdess and her flock would pass under the triered masonry-arch bridge raised over the hills. A ruined hilltop fortress with its ancient remains of shops, storerooms, and a small tower commanded the valley's dreamy surge of winds. And so her life used to proceed peacefully, languidly, and silently, for she never spoke. Instead, she listened to the forgotten voice of the lake haunted by the strange emanations.

It was at this time that the boys of the village were being sent to war. They danced and wore masks and shouted in a trance: "If we have to cross burning fire, we will do it! When the enemy shows up in the air, we are not going to flee! When he appears under the water, we will follow him and we will become like sharks. If he sinks in the earth, we will follow him underground. We will follow him whenever he goes."** The girls gave them wreathes to wear and bent down to kiss the ground at their feet. Two animals: a cow and a goat were decapitated and offered as a sacrifice to the gods of victory. The boys' chests shone with golden sweat. Their blood exhaled a taste of poisoned wine as they cut the skin on each other arms and jumped on broken glass to bruise their feet. The gods of war, hidden in the mountains, watched over these rites in preparation for the great feast. Still asleep in the lethargy of their youth, the boys knew nothing of the partisans who were hiding in the ruined fortress.

Some time following the soldiers' departure, women and children, along with the elders of the village, have begun to count the days. One morning, a bullet strikes. A horse falls under the weight of the wagon. Those barbarians who venerate black tombs and temples of stone and for whom nothing can unsew the mad love of murder - they go on to seize their weapons and kill the warder to get the hold of the keys and rush inside the houses. They are forcing their victims to kneel before them in the masks of depravity. Then, an orgy of blood gives way to inhuman cries. The holy flagstones are cracking down with empty sounds for nothing can be heard in the sweltering heat.

Far away, in the mountains, the child awakens when the hyena licks her feet. Then, she drives her cattle back along the same old road straining through green wreathes. Slowly, dusk begins to change his garments held for him by a rim of ancient leaves. Overhanging the narrow mountain trail are the trees whose leaves are becoming yellow with tang of autumn and dripping with fog. She crosses the bridge and enters the village of phantoms. The silent streets are greeting her with a calculous invitation. The hyena recoils in horror and utters a terrible cry.

Unaware of the crimes that had been committed, the girl enters the cavern to quench her thirst. Inside, live monsters are

drinking and feasting over their victims' bodies. It is here that these beasts with animal faces are taking her alive. Her cripplehood excites them even more. One after the other, they begin to violate the virginity of this delicate child. From her wounded stomach, blood is running down her thighs. Her cries sound like animal's yelps. She fights with wild desperation as they are cutting her hair. She waves her arms like a bird whose wings have been cut as they are slicing her ears. She signalls with holes in her eyes. She clutches to the surface of a glass window but her breath obscures the image. They are dragging her from behind, blocking her escape, and crying: "The innocent must suffer the most!".

The hyena takes flight and vanishes in the forest. She will sing a dirge of agonizing howls until the mountain lions, beckoned by her cries, begin to come out of the forest. They will descend the mountain trails in streams, howling with rage. Once in the town, they will form a circle surrounding the cavern with drunken men and their victims inside. The hungry wolves will throw themselves through the windows and tear the perpetrators to pieces. Then, the starved dogs will finish their loot. But the blind girl's body will be left untouched. Her hyena will stand guard in front of the child. And then, she will draggle the dismembered doll's parts into her dark lair where she will lick her wounds and drink her blood. Let some good-natured goblin place snowy wings under the sleepy girl and carry her off to the end of the night. Sleep, sweet child, in the abyss of time.

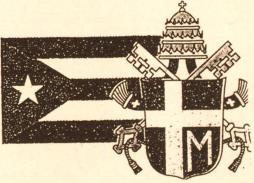
The wolf no longer wanders around the village. Should he see the red demon clouds cradled like dark hills on the horizon, he will flee with threatening speed. And when the young soldiers return from their ferocious war of vengeance, bearing unsparing weapons, their spirits exalted, they will encounter a town of phantoms and not recognize it as their own. They will think they had arrived at an unknown place. The angels created in the image of God will mount their horses and set off towards new territories spreading before them to infinity. Turn back, gentle warriors, and face the setting sun - it is the light that must guide you now in your pursuit of distant lands. I advise you to hold on to your spears, for, on your way through the valley, you may see a whining bitch running around, mad with fear. Her flesh is freezing in the cold. It is snowing again and her paws are leaving traces of blood.

THE END

- * This story is dedicated to those who have died in the course of the war in Bosnia and other areas of former Yugoslavia.
- ** The inspiration for this section came from the film script by Werner Herzog Cobra Verde. The description of the feast is based on historical facts highlighted in a treatise, The Making of the Feast Calendar of Benin, African Ethnological Studies, Institut fur Orientforschung nr. 26 Akademie-Verlag, Berlin, 1955.

BARRY UNIVERSITY

DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE



To mark the recent historic visit of his Holiness John Paul II to Cuba and his calls for a renewal of Catholic education on the island, the XI-KAPPA Chapter at Barry University of PHI ALPHA THETA, the International Honor Society in History, is proud to celebrate the recent publication of an important book on the subject and to present the lecture in English:

CUBA: HISTORY OF CATHOLIC EDUCATION 1582-1961 BY PROF. TERESA FERNANDEZ SONEIRA

WHEN: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1998

TIME: 7:00 PM

WHERE: ANDREAS LECTURE HALL 112
BARRY UNIVERSITY
11300 N.E. SECOND AVENUE
MIAMI SHORES, FLORIDA

FOR INFORMATION CALL: (305) 899-3472



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Interviewing Skills, Part II of Job Search Series

Thursday, March 19th in Thompson 208, time to be announced

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The Career Center has now extended their hours from 8:30 a.m. to 7:00 p.m. on Wednesday's. Call 899-3950 to make an appointment

Who Can Replace Yesterday?

By MARK FEDELI Guest Writer

In his classic album What's Going On, Marvin Gaye said that God freely gives us everything. All He asks is that we give each other love. Those words are so simple and clear that our complex world does not quite know how to respond to them. After hearing those words, there is a level of satisfaction one may feel by hearing it spelled out so clearly. But since we are constantly trying to gain more and more things for ourselves, there is a level of disregard we naturally feel for the statement as well. It seems that the 'golden rule' does not really apply to our daily lives. Besides, we have all experienced that awkwardness and embarrassment when we first learn to do things for others rather than ourselves. It is much more natural for a person to do what satisfies himself or herself instead of thinking about another person. In fact, one's success is often measured by what one acquires for oneself in one's lifetime. However, there are those rare individuals at least two of which died this past yearthat have made the unnatural act of giving their natural way of life. Taking, on the other hand, is an action that requires such little effort that it happens all the time. Here's an example.

After a particularly satisfying Christmas break, a student returned to his dorm room to settle in for a new semester. Rather than being able to go through his normal routine to prepare for the new semester, however, this particular student returned to see his room unlocked and a few items missing from his possession. Those items were actually two groups of things. One group was a small collection of two-dollar bills, given to him by some memorable people. The second was a large collection of compact discs that dated to his pre-adolescent days-you know, when you buy albums because they bring out those deep feelings and ideas for the first time. For those of us who have come to feel and think in new ways, the music of that awkward stage of development may be all we have left to take us back to "our first love" or "the summer trip across the country in '88." Unfortunately, once those things are taken they are difficult to truly replace.

For me, it is difficult to decide what to feel about this incident, for it was my stuff that was taken. Those items were valuable not only for sentimental reasons, but also because they were collections growing alongside myself. A man once said that attachment to a particular object makes one become like that object. I find it difficult to disagree. I held on to those two-dollar bills and those CD's because they reflected certain things about myself could not quite describe. I guess I hoped that when I became able to describe myself adequately, perhaps those collections would allow me to articulate those feelings of adolescence that were indescribable at the time. Honestly, that money was not all that important to me, but it is certainly less important to the person who uses the money only to buy food. Or is it? Can my desire to make sense of yesterday actually be more important than another person's need to eat today? Maybe I have been living in the past. They say that we only miss something when it's gone. I guess I should just accept what happened and move on.

But, I'm a person, and my natural instinct is to blame someone for my misfortune. I could easily blame myself for not taking better care to lock up those items while I was gone for an entire month. I did lock up other valuables when I left. I could blame the school for

not taking better care to secure the campus. There was no forced entry into my room. In fact, the door was unlocked and the lights were on when I returned to Barry. I could easily find fault with the school for not taking better care. Unfortunately, most colleges do not accept responsibility for break-ins on their property, as if it were the student's job to hire a personal security force. I could rush to judgment and blame the maintenance crew, who were contacted to fix my leaky sink just before I left. When I came back the sink was fixed, but my CD's and money were taken. Both items could have been transported out of the room very inconspicuously. Maybe that's why my stereo itself was not stolen as well. I could also blame security for not keeping a vigilant watch on my room. Of course, that would be silly. And although the blame could be justifiably shared by each of the individuals and groups that were mentioned, that would take the guilt from the person who actually stole my stuff. That is where the blame belongs. If you don't believe me, ask the person who steals for a living. They will be the first to tell you that what they do isn't right. That is precisely why it sucks to be a victim. No matter how effective the mousetrap, there will always be a mouse that's too slick to be caught.

The funny thing about this incident is that I have no choice but to blame myself. First of all, I can see clearly that "what goes around comes around," for I, too, have taken CD's from another person's possession. But I still wonder if the thief will listen to my music and enjoy it the way I would. If the thief were to turn on Mary J. Blige's second disc My Life, will that person think about the girl he loved in college? By putting on KRS-One's Return of the Boom Bap, will he or she "get hype to the sound of the police"? Will Dave Matthews' first [mainstream] album make the thief really imagine what it would feel like living someone else's life? I hope so, because that's just a small part of the history within that collection. I would be careful what I get myself into if I were stealing other people's music. It's just a typical situation in these typical times, though.

I guess I could choose to get pissed off at the school for not paying me off for the value of the stolen property. Unfortunately, the entire school and all that is in it could not replace that music and what it represents. Don't get me wrong, that would still be a pretty good deal, because my first task would be to track down the person or persons who took my stuff and ask them if they put the music and money to good use. In reality, such a scenario could never alter the fact that my stuff is gone.

If I have leaned anything through this ordeal, it is that retribution is not the same as restoration. Money can bring retribution, particularly in the form of insurance or debt payment. Money can never bring restoration, however. Music, on the other hand, can and does bring restoration and healing. In fact, I am writing this article with some John Coltrane groovin' in the background. I'm beginning to feel a little better already. You see, there is always more money to be made and more music to be played, but yesterday can never be replaced. The time represented by those lost artifacts cannot truly be replaced, even if I were able to listen to those sentimental favorites again. I guess it's time to grow up a little and appreciate today more, so that when it disappears I don't feel like it was stolen from me. Now I know that the music and money I collected do not actually represent a part of me. They were nothing more than reminders that certain parts of me always seek greater expression. So what truly happened because of this ordeal? I wrote this article, gained some piece of mind, and now I know myself a little better. I guess Marvin Gaye was right. It is that simple.

"Cooked Over in a Woman's Kettle" - the Myth and Drama of Jim Morrison

By MARYLA MADURA Guest Writer

The Sex Revolts (Harvard University Press, 1995), Reynolds' and Press' exciting book which looks at rock rebellion from the perspective of gender revolution, characterizes THE DOORS' creativity (1965-71) in terms of a "phallic delirium" and a quintessential "burning virility" while comparing Jim Morrison himself to "an eternal nomad". Oliver Stone's cartoon-comic movie THE DOORS (1991) depicts Morrison as a sex-crazed, semiliterate jerk. I think that both of these portrayals, intentionally or not, vulgarized the image of Jim Morrison. To me, he was rather a "fair miller-girl of the song". And I am saying this in the right meaning of the term, since, in the Scottish tradition (and Morrison's ancestors were Scots), mills were once connected with brothels. Jim was the kind of Dionysus who became magically "cooked over" into a maiden in a woman's kettle of female transformation. He wore his hair down like a witch, a priestess of fertility and prophecy, a goddess of the hunt, or a wild beast. In Rock Dreams, 1973, Morrison had been depicted as a gay icon in a string vest, perching on a stool in a crowded bar and surrounded by rent boys, drag queens, and sailors. His obsession with feminine symbolism and female physiological debilitation (menstruation, birth, defloration, etc.) can best be seen in a poem he wrote:

> "The Spanish girl begins to bleed: She says her period. It's Catholic heaven. I have an ancient Indian crucifix around my neck, My chest is hard and brown. Lying on stained, wretched sheets with a bleeding virgin, We could plan a murder, Or start a religion..."

Jim Morrison, "Latino Chrome"

Choosing to live his life on his own terms by rejecting the security which could have easily been afforded him, he became eccentric, uncompromising, and rebellious (especially, considering the fact that he came from a solid, military family - his father was an admiral in the navy who had participated in the Gulf of Tonkin incident off the coast of Vietnam and who commanded squadrons of aircraft carriers in the Pacific while his son was riding the youth cult show business). Jim went in exactly the oppositge direction by being apparently encompassed by something feminine; he was attracted to totemism and the mysteries of the moon. His self-imposed suffering, sacrifice, and eventual annihilation (brought on by an overdose of heroin during his stay in Paris with long-time fiancee, Pamela Courson) have ultimately contributed to his immortality as one of the greatest rock stars in the world. The whole process, however, followed from a strictly feminine principle where the infliction of pain, drinking of blood, consumption of intoxicants, opium poisoning, overconsumption of tobacco and other vegetable substances, etc. constituted what, according to a Jungian psychoanalyst, Erich Neumann is "a journey over the night sea" in pursuit of something both dangerous and hard to attain. He was a man captured in a woman's soul with a penchant for

a priestess, a wise woman, a seer.

His life manifested a universal relationship between seizure, rage, passion, spirit, poetry, and oracle. Music, for him, was only one of the mediums (anyway, it would always be either Manzarek, Krieger, or Densmore who did most of the composing while Morrison was writing the lyrics). He did not hide from anyone that his real interests lied in poetry and film. He methodically sought a transformation and an awakening through rituals and stupor, through intoxication alternated with sleep: "Why do I drink? So that I can write poetry" (From Wilderness: The Lost Writings of Jim Morrison). There is a curious kind of doom spelled out from his songs, something which suggests he knew he would die young (at 27): "Make a grave for the unknown soldier/ nestled in your The unknown hollow shoulder/ soldier ... "(from his third album, Waiting for the Sun). At times, he was both sarcastic and pessimistic: "Riders on the storm, Riders on the storm. Into this house we're born, Into this world we're thrown. Like a dog without a bone and actor out on loan, Riders on the storm "(from L.A. Woman, the last album that he recorded). He used to hide his vulnerable poet's soul behind a mask of arrogance and ignorance. He played a tough guy on the outside everything permitted, everything goes. A snake skin covered his body - his selfdescription says: "He was a monster, black, dressed in leather" (from Morrison Hotel). But he also saw himself as a violated male: "Sore and crucified..., I sacrifice my cock on the altar of silence..." -(from The American Night). He was invaded by something feminine and, therefore, alien, to undergo a transformation into a lizard:

> "Lizard woman w/your insect eyes w/your wild surprise. Warm daughter of silence Turn your back w/a slither of moaning

wisdom..." (Jim Morrison,

from The Lords & The New Creatures)

Morrison, who started out as an unremarkable UCLA's film student writing scripts about lone hitchhikers and death in the desert (although some controversial reports have it that he would hire others to put his ideas on paper), saw himself as living in a fatalistic world. He identified with a feminine mana to offset the wind of destiny. How close his ecstasy came to

madness and his creativity to psychosis can only be gathered from the sense of doom which spilled out of the lyrics from his songs.

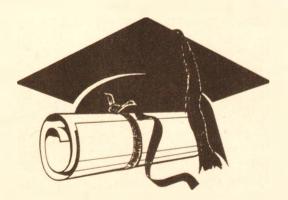
Yet there was still another side to him - the bitter self-mockery, the undignified public brawls, the offensive street language, and self-destructive treatment of himself as a useless misfit in a decadent society. Perhaps he was aware (since many people were giving him this impression) that he would never amount to anything more than a darling of the poetry world crooning in a gentle murmuring manner while adapting most of his sexy poses from cheap Playboy nudes: the couches, the sheepskin rugs, the wine goblets, the furs. Only through premature death could his biggest wish (that of being recognized a great poet) be realized. Although he strove in his life for a liberation of the individual self, the total

everything supernatural: a shaman, a sibyl, freeing of the psyche from the mythical world which has been imposed by civilization and a materialistic society ("Let's reinvent the gods, all the myths of the ages..."(from An American Prayer), for many he remained just another depressed postadolescent who somehow managed to make out of the very contradictions of his protracted youth the very essence of his charisma. In fact, as an individual with an uncommon depth of conflict and uncommon gifts (voice, looks, intelligence, artistic talent), and with his uncanny luck, he was in the perfect position to offer his tribulations to the crisis of the whole generation of the late 1960's. Yet he held an almost arrogant belief that what shook him as a youth was, to quote Erikson (Identity: Youth in Crisis, 1968): "a curse, a fall, an earthquake, a thunderbolt - in short a revelation to be shared with his generation and with many to come "and that "his one life must be made to count in the lives of all"(Ibid.).

> Recently, after having attained a status of artistic immortality, he has been compared with the likes of the glamorized Arthur Rimbaud (read: a long, gigantic and rational derangement of all the senses) and with the Russian revolutionary poet and futurist filmmaker, Vladimir Mayakovsky (that's right - like the latter, Jim wanted to be understood by the masses - his poetry was concise, telegraphic, parsimonious, popular, and simple). Before his self-imposed exile in Paris preceeding his death in the summer of 1971 in the romantic manner of the expatriate American writers of the 1920's and other poetes maudits, Jim Morrison gave a

gift to America, a gift which the society did not specify for him in advance. After his arrest at the Dinner Key Auditorium in Miami (where The Doors performed in March '69) with charges of indecent exposure (inspired by the savage performances of Antonin Artaud's Theatre of Cruelty) and public drunkenness while on stage, he has thought of himself as artistically misunderstood by his fellow countrymen. Yet, his identity was deeply rooted in this country. His premature death at 27 can be seen nowadays as a tremendous loss to the American modern poetry, American music, American theatre (his rituals and antics on stage can be justified here since he was drawing his inspiration from the legendary and controversial The Living Theatre under whose spell he remained until his death), American film (it is as yet little known that his short film etude entitled "The Hitchhiker" which he managed to direct and produce in the breaks from touring with The Doors won numerous awards at the international art film festivals in Toronto and Vancouver in 1969), and the American culture in general. The truth is he was working his way to broader horizons, very much ahead of himself and of his time. He was not concerned with the tribulations and drama of his own individual life because such a concern, no matter who you are, always chains you down to the insipid and mediocre. He wanted to shape creativity and the collective consciousness on a grand scale ("I have ploughed my seed thru the heart of the nation/Injected a germ in the psychic blood vein" - from Road Days.) Time has told us that he prevailed.

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10 The Buc SPORTS - NEVER GIVE UP

Buccaneer Sports Editor

The Barry University baseball team is ready to go this year. Coach Chris Cafalone includes "improving their wins" as one of their goals to success. The Bucs were 24 - 30 last year with a 6 - 15 record in conference play. The two previous seasons they had winning records.

Cafalone says that the main focus this year is to "compete the whole game." This means not giving up until there is 27 outs.

There are two keys to this '98 season. According to Cafalone the first key is for the "pitching rotation to be successful". Outfielder Jason Cassisi agrees with Cafalone. "Everyone needs to be healthy especially the pitchers," he said. "Staying injury free is the second key," chimes in senior pitcher Rob Given. "We were plagued with injuries during the fall season, hopefully this won't be the case in conference '

The team has 6 seniors who are being looked toward for leadership. "The seniors lead by example. They do positive things, and in return, the other players follow" states Cassisi. When asked who would be the biggest contributors, Coach Cafalone replied "all of the seniors". Senior infielder Rene Velazquez led last year's team with a .324 batting average, 14 doubles, three triples, three home runs, and 30 RBI. Third base senior Jimmy Porter is the top long ball hitter returning. He posted seven home runs, drove in 46 runs and batted .288. The Bucs defense will be very solid with one of the returning starters in the outfield being senior Brandon Tecklenburg. Finally on the mound, are seniors Rob Given, GOTCHA: Shortstop ReneVelazquez Karl Thompson, and Andrew Tarnoff. forces the opposition out at second base. Rob Given had a 4-4 record with 48 s trikeouts and a 6.04 ERA, while Andrew Tarnoff posted a 6-3 record with 66 strikeouts and a 5.23 ERA. In addition left hander Karl Thompson had a 2-6 record with 40 strikeouts, and a 5.62 ERA.

Cafalone is not only relying on his seniors. He has a class of seven freshmen. "The best thing about freshmen is that they become sophomores' tested early by getting a lot of playing experience. "We, as coaches, just need to be patient and understand that they are freshman," said Cafalone. Cassisi being a sophomore, is excited that the team gained more freshman than the seniors they lost. "They need to step up into their roles" says Cassisi.

The Barry University basebal team plays a long, drawn out season where they are together for many hours everyday. How do they deal with this? "We make a lot of jokes and keep our spirits up" says senior Rob Given. "It's a long season and our unity is our strength." "The team has a lot of enthusiasm and they know how to pick each other up" adds Cafalone.

With the '98 season already underway, the Bucs look forward to improving their record by "keeping their spirits high" and "never giving up".

Seniors:

Rene Velazquez, Brandon Tecklenburg, Jimmy Porter, Rob Given, Andrew Tarnoff, Karl Thompson.

Alex Dias, Rey Breto, Luis Sosa, Mike Newman, Ken Dinnen, Larry Hughes.

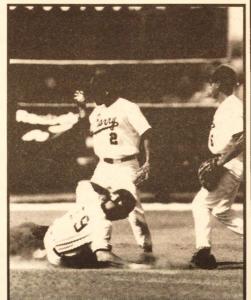
Sophomores:

Dave McLean, Greg Caraynoff, Manny Toro, Nick Braunschneider, Jason Cassisi, Carlos Usatorres.

Freshman:

Matt Cilento, Alex Pinon, Mario Bustamante, Henry Owens, Irian Gonzalez, Demetrius Davis, Jason Behnke.

Coaches: Chris Cafalone, Albert Valdes, David Diggs, Mark Pacella.



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Maximum of three entries per person

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Mail entries to

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Entries are judged anonymously by Sigma Tau Delta members. Entries will not be returned. Results will be announced by late April

For more information contact Dr. Lillian Schanfield (STD Faculty Sponsor) at 899-3419 Sponsored and judged by Sigma Tau Delta, International English Honor Society

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A Team Until The End

Barry's Softball Team are friends on and off the field

By KELLY MAHAN Buccaneer Sports Editor

The women on the Barry University softball team aren't only teammates on the field, but are also friends off the field. Both Kristen Bartoldus and Jen Felipe (more commonly know as Flipper) agree that the thing they like most about the team is that they "get along really well on and off the field." Barry University softball team's head coach Lisa Navas said the same thing and added that "they push each other to do their best."

The Barry University softball team is a tradition here at Barry. Unfortunately they lost in regionals last year to Florida Southern and Western Alabama, but the Bucs are doing many things to improve. "Communication on the field is very important. We have nine new players" said Flipper. Navas says "to be the best, you've got to play the best." The Bucs have the toughest schedule in the conference, and intend to make their mark this year.

The team also has some top quality athletes. On the mound is sophomore Stephanie Cladwell. She had an excellent freshman year, and is looked at to perform just as well if not better this year. Hitting well are Jen Felipe, Michelle Torrente, and Kristi Stockton (1 of the 2 seniors on the team). "I like the pressure... it makes me feel important, but I don't really think about it too much," says Flipper "Coach Navas treats us all pretty much the same.'

Navas says she expects "big performances" from most of her freshman. Behind the plate, rotating at the catching position are two freshmen: Denise Pressey and Andrea Vacura. They will

be filling the shoes of last year's all-American, Gabby Elderosser. Pitcher Lindsay Anderson is also expected to have a big impact this year. Navas says that the team is "young, goofy, and give (her) gray hair.

The Barry University softball team also helps the community by doing quite a few community service activities. Already this year, they have done four activities, such as taking children Trick-or-Treating on Halloween, working at the Miami Shores Rec. Festival, and conducting a few eight hour clinics where they teach young girls how to play the sport. "It's a great feeling to teach someone how to play, especially when they look up to you," says Bartoldus.

"Even though we're young I feel we can achieve a lot as long as we play within ourselves, we'll come out on top,' adds Flipper. The Barry softball team doesn't have a motto yet, but Flipper says if they play with "intensity and play Barry ball the right way" the season will be just as good as their expectations.

SOFTBALL 1998 ROSTER

SENIORS: Kristi Stockton,

Michelle Torrente

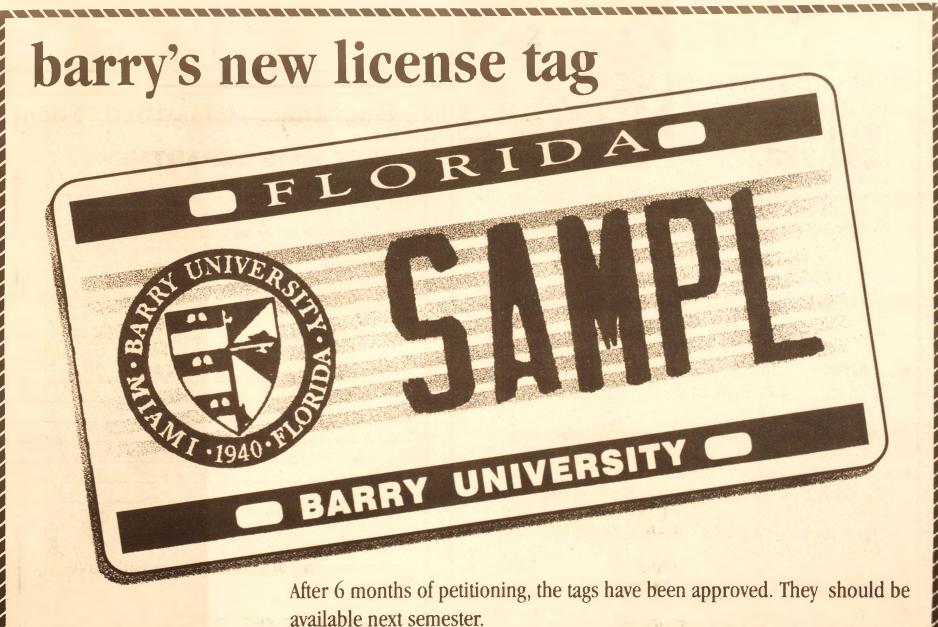
JUNIORS: Laura Broderick, Stacey Johnson, Isis Dorado, Jennifer

SOPHOMORE: Tanaye Goehring, Stephanie Caldwell, Mandy Rupert, Kim Kupfer, Kelly McComiskey,

Kristen Bartoldus

FRESHMEN: Denise Pressey, Cindi Perantoni, Jenny Bouchard, Melissa Igmasiak, Sue Karaskiewicz,

Jenny Schickert, Lindsay Anderson, Andrea Vacura



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Bureau of the Census	Wed. Feb. 11	Fri. Jan 30
New York Life	Thurs. Feb. 12	Fri. Feb. 6
Walgreens	Tues. Feb. 17	Fri. Feb. 6
SunTrust Bank, N.A.	Thurs. Feb. 19	Fri. Feb. 13
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The next deadline is February 20. Publication is March 9.