

THE PAPER

*So we stand here
On the edge of Hell
In Harlem
And Look out on the world
And Wonder
What we're gonna do
In the face of
What we remember
Langston Hughes.*



CITY COLLEGE OF THE CITY UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK IN HARLEM

Volume 96 Number 2

A Medium For All People Of African Descent

October 8, 1992

NAC's Water Outlets May Be Danger Zones

by Desa Philadelphia

If you've been drinking the water in City College's North Academic Center, you may have cause to worry. The building's water supply may be contaminated.

In an exclusive interview with The Paper, Anthropology Professor Diane Sank said that it is possible that the water may have been contaminated since May. It was during that month that she noticed that the water supply in her lab was blue.

Although Sank reported this to the department of Physical Plants Services, no one was sent to investigate. It was not until she made a follow-up complaint in July that the authorities took heed. The water was eventually tested by U.S. Testing of Hoboken N.J. In three of the samples tested, elevated levels of copper and lead were found.

Lead Poisoning, one of the major issues in Health news, can be detrimental to the body's functioning. Not only does lead poisoning affect hemoglobin production in the body, but it also attacks the kidneys and heart and may cause irreversible damage to the brain and spinal cord.

In a September 29th interview, Mr. Edward Trainor of Physical Plant Services told The Paper that the water problem began in a room on the seventh floor of the NAC building. "The room," he said,

"had not been used for about six or seven months and the water in it had become stagnant and discolored." This room was Sank's lab. According to Trainor, this water eventually affected the rest of the water system in that part of the building.

Trainor insisted that the water is now back to normal standards. However, he added that before the water can be drunk, it should be run for about a minute. Physical Plant Services has not yet alerted students to this fact.

When asked about the Physical Plant Services' apparent disregard for the safety of students, Trainor insisted that running the water for one minute before drinking is standard procedure in New York. The Water Authority, he said, alerts residents about this. Trainor however added that notices warning students of the water situation would be posted. Notices dated August 26 could be found posted in the Staff bathrooms. More than a month later, similar notices have not been posted in student-used facilities.

Students returning to school this semester found that all the bathrooms on the north side of the NAC building had been closed. The water fountains seemed out of order and are still not functioning. Speculation was that these facilities were being renovated. The truth is that the water was being tested for chemical and organic waste.

PLEASE
DO NOT DRINK
FROM THIS SINK
UNTIL FURTHER
NOTICE

WE ARE SORRY FOR THE
INCONVENIENCE

PHYSICAL PLANT SERVICES
AUGUST 26, 1992

Notice posted by Physical Plant Services in the staff bathrooms of the NAC building.

Even though the bathrooms were subsequently re-opened, the situation was apparently not under control. Students frequenting the bathrooms told the paper that for some time the water was slightly green.

Following safety procedures may be all that is necessary to prevent any mishaps. However it is hard to follow safety procedures that one has no knowledge of.

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Center Pages

The Paper

City College of City University
of New York
Convent Avenue & 138th Street
NAC Building, Rm 1/118
Harlem, New York 10031
(212) 650 - 5029

EDITORIAL COLLECTIVE

Editor in Chief
Desa Philadelphia

Managing/Advertising Editor
Alton Stewart

Campus Affairs Editor
Position Vacant

Community Affairs Editor
Alethea Lodge

Features Editor
Tina Boykin

Copy Editor
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Paul Barrera

Layout Technician

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Staff & Contributing Writers

Desa Philadelphia

Errol W. Angus

Tom Foley

Jim Genova

Cesar Rodriguez

Naywe Sonwad

Wayne Dawson

Colin Rudd

Jillian Braithwaite

Tina Boykin

Vance Hinton

Photographer: Paul Barrera

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No Measurement of Death

by Errol W. Angus

Many years ago in the dawning of my life I suffered enough to understand the damage caused by the least of all drugs, marijuana. I was a child of seven forced grown by circumstances beyond my control.

Life in Jamaica was fast becoming unbearable. Jobs were difficult to get, and they didn't pay much. The bite from the mortgage on our home sank deep into my into my familial economic resources and to make matters worse war had practically broken out between Jamaica's two leading political parties, the Jamaican Liberation Party, and the People's National Party.

Times went from bad to worse and it became necessary for my mother to make the difficult decision to leave Jamaica to find work, and to temporarily leave my brother and me in the care of our uncle Herbie. The day my mother left I cried violently for I that time I did not understand why she was leaving.

Herbert Philips was the only uncle I knew. He was a wonderful man; tall, handsome, brilliant and exquisitely gifted. He could draw, paint, sculpt and design. The depths of his talents were astonishing. I remember one night as my brother,

our uncle and I sat around a fire, my uncle drew from the fire a burning piece of wood and began sculpting it with a butter knife. With a butter knife he transformed this piece of wood into a sculpture that so profoundly reflected the culture and history of Jamaica that all who saw it viewed it with great admiration. I thought that my brother and I were fortunate to have been placed in his care.

When the winds of change begin to blow, men must twist with the wind and when it blows for ill we must find in ourselves the strength to persevere. My uncle began smoking ganjah (marijuana); my childhood was about to end.

Within a few months the kind and gentle man who had once been my uncle was replaced by a monster. He became extremely belligerent. His abuse was at first directed toward his live-in girlfriend, But she mustered enough courage to leave him. It was then that my nightmare began — I became the object of his abuse.

The first time that he beat me was the worst for it was then that I realized that the man I knew as my uncle was gone forever. He had called me and he felt that I had not responded fast enough. He started

to yell and worked himself into a violent frenzy. I was terrified as he seized me by both shoulders and started shaking me. He was talking but I couldn't hear him; I was too scared. I looked up into his eyes with childish innocence and terror, and for a second I thought I saw my uncle. The gentleness in him was protesting this heinous act and my heart filled with hope...but just as suddenly, it filled with despair. The monster had won. The marijuana won and he hit me again. that was my last memory of childhood.

Twelve years later I am sitting in a college classroom listening to my classmates as they speak about drugs. They hardly marijuana because they don't think that it's harmful. I hold my anger in my heart because I don't think they would understand. Marijuana robbed me of my uncle, almost took my life and robbed the world of a brilliant artist. I wonder how many people marijuana has done this to. I wonder about all the people who don't survive the experience. The point isn't which drug is the least harmful, the point is that drugs destroy, whether it's cocaine, heroine, alcohol, crack or marijuana. They all kill and there is no measurement of how dead you are.

If you want to

- DEBATE CURRENT ISSUES AND EVENTS
- HONE YOUR SPEECH AND WRITING SKILLS
- COMMUNICATE EFFECTIVELY
- MEET NEW PEOPLE
- JUST GET YOUR POINT ACROSS

JOIN THE FREDERICK A. DOUGLASS DEBATE SOCIETY

EVERY THURSDAY AT 1:00 PM

NAC 5/107

Contact: Prof. Linford Carey

SPEECH DEPT.

Thousands Demand: Restore Haiti Democracy!

by Tom Foley and Jim Genova

UNITED NATIONS, Tues. Sept. 30 — As tens of thousands of protesters rallied outside, President Jean-Bertrand Aristide of Haiti, told the UN General Assembly that the military coup that the military coup that ousted him a year ago was a "crime against humanity." Aristide was greeted with loud applause. All efforts by the 34-nation Organization of American States (OAS) have failed to isolate and oust the tiny group of Haitian military officers who staged the Sept. 30 coup last year, Aristide said, calling for the OAS to work together with the U.N. to take action rather than pass feeble resolutions.

"In less than a year, 3,000 people have assassinated, there are more than 40,000 political refugees, hundreds off thousands are fleeing,

more than 100 journalists have fallen victim to the terror of the military, the press is gagged, priests are being arrested, beaten and thrown in prison," the Haitian president said. "Peasant, people's, professional and trade union organizations are systematically dismantled, even members of parliament are persecuted."

Aristide emphasized: "Never has Haiti known a dictatorship this ferocious, this bloody. Rejected by all the states of the world, these criminals are nonetheless recognized by the Vatican. It is the sole state which has chosen to bless these crimes, which it should have condemned in the name of God of justice and peace. What an outrage!"

The president of Haiti asked: "What would have been the attitude off the Vatican if Haiti were inhabited by whites? What would have

been the attitude of Pope John Paul John II if Haiti were Polish?"

Aristide pointed out that in Haiti, an army of at most 7,000 men consumes 40 percent of the national budget. In regards to the drug trade, "certain officers are implicated in it up to their necks." The Haitian people don't need this army, he stressed: "a police force, yes! This army of criminals, no!"

The people, he said, believe "it is better to die on your feet than live on your knees."

Thousands of Aristide supporters marched across the Brooklyn Bridge and on to the UN where the speakers demanded tougher action against the usurpers in Haiti in defeat of Bush in November. They denounced the Bush administrations' forcible return of Haitian refugees as racist.

In a U.N. press conference after his speech, Aristide said that "despite goodwill, after a year there have been no tangible results from the OAS. The military does not want to negotiate and has sabotaged all negotiation attempts. So we say no to these people who are preventing the OAS from doing its work. The U.N. and the OAS together can compel the military to return to democracy."

The correspondent of the Puerto Rican progressive newspaper Claridad asked Aristide: "In regard to your call for a total embargo, wouldn't one phone call from George Bush work better?"

Aristide's reply was: "If he desires to make such a phone call..."

First appeared in People's Weekly World, Oct. 3rd issue.

Amistad Slave Revolt Celebrated In New Haven

NEW HAVEN, CT- An important piece of New Haven and U.S. anti-racist history was recently reclaimed during a three-day celebration marking the unveiling of a statue of Sengbe Pieh, popularly known as Cinque, in front of the new City Hall.

The leader of the 1839 revolt on the slave-ship Amistad was honored by school children and their families, elected officials and delegations of dignitaries and performers from Sierra Leone, home of the Mende people.

During the four years of activities leading up to this weekend, the entire city has been touched by the story of these Africans who refused to be enslaved and won their freedom in a ruling by the U.S. Supreme Court, supported by the actions of an interracial Amistad Committee and argumentations by former President John Quincy Adams.

School groups from Farmington and New London, where the Amistad Africans had been incarcerated, also participated in the events including the annual Youth March for Peace. Despite pouring rain which prohibited the traditional

parade around the New Haven Green, school children celebrated inside the Center Church, whose pastor had come to the aid of Sengbe Pieh 152 years ago.

Addressing the children, Mayor John Daniels called for the kind of unity today exemplified by the successful struggle of the Amistad Africans. "It is your generation that must show us the way out of the poverty of today," he declared.

Governor Lowell Weicker promised the children that the Amistad story will become a permanent part of school history lessons in Connecticut, and hopefully in the country.

Amistad Committee chair Al Marder greeted the children with pride and enthusiasm. "You did it!" he exclaimed. "With your pennies and nickels we have the statue today," he said, promising that the work of the committee would continue.

Several school groups from New Haven, Farmington and New York performed musical renditions and skits around the themes of peace, unity and human dignity.

continued on page 4

The Black Alumni Association of the City College of New York

cordially invites you to attend an

Afternoon of Elegance

Sunday, October 25, 1992

2:00 P.M. - 7:00 P.M.

at City College

Faculty Lounge

138th Street & Convent

Avenue

I WILL MOURN IF I REMEMBER

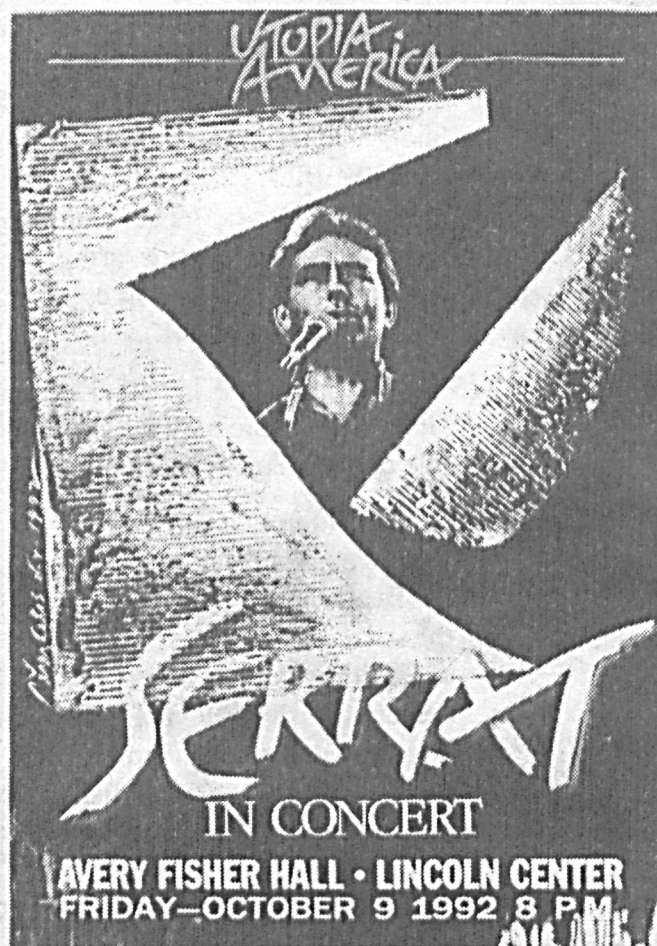
Joan Manuel Serrat comes to Lincoln Center

by Cesar Rodriguez

Soon it will be five hundred years since a group of strangers bearing crosses on their shoulders first stepped on the flowers of a gentle and welcoming people. Soon it will be five hundred years since these hospitable people were stepped on: their skulls crushed by metal crosses; their bodies mutilated by swords of salvation; and their souls drained by the imposition of a new God. One by one the native people, the aborigines of this land, were dispossessed of their will to live by being subjected to the cruelty of assimilation. Only those who resisted the abuse survived this inhumanity.

Resistance became the only means of maintaining the dignity and integrity of the human being. Many were overpowered but others survived to tell us their story.

In a few minutes five hundred years ago the roots of the sugar cane will be planted. The aborigines now overpowered and exhausted to the point of extinction can no longer perform the demands of the



strangers. Quickly, a business decision is made: the cordial people of the african coast will be put in shackles, dispossessed of their gods, their drums and shipped to suffer the consequences of mercantilism.

This brutal reality sets in motion an economic system that in a few seconds five hundred years ago will initiate the destruction of people's immediate and future dreams. Their relationships with the family, the community, the country, and the world will be violated. The only possessions available for survival were in their memories.

These recollections became the tools by which the story tellers, the poets, the artisans, and the musicians redeemed hope. It was through these artists that tra-

ditions were reaffirmed. Their documentation and interpretation of reality served as a way to resist the malice and ruthlessness of heartless strangers.

It is in this tradition that Joan Manuel Serrat with his *UTO-*

PIA-AMERICA TOUR

arrives at Lincoln Center on October 9th, 1992 to recapture our humanity.

Through his poetic songs we discover what as human beings we have lost and must regain.

Five hundred years of sorrow have shaped the lives of all the descendants of the aborigines and the african people.

To celebrate such pain would be a cruel mockery of our human worthiness. To look, to listen, to taste and not feel the consequences of these five hundred years is to have lost one's soul.

It is this soul which Joan Manuel Serrat constantly reaffirms through his poetry and his songs. He negates what we do not need and validate what is essential to our daily and future survival.

At eight o'clock on the night of October 9th the good gods will descend upon Avery Fisher Hall at Lincoln Center and befriend, assist, and stimulate all of those who are still willing to resist someone else's dream of whom we are.

Amistad Slave Revolt ...

continued from page 3

President H.E. Captain of the Republic of Sierra Leone, participated in the weekend's events along with several delegations from his country, including the National Dance Troupe.

The triangular statue sculpted by Ed Hamilton, "Make Us Free," depicts three scenes: Senghe Pieh in his homeland, in the courtroom arguing his case, and on the site where the Amistad Africans and those who shared in their quest for freedom."

During the weekend a ceremony was held at the gravesite of Foone, one of the Amistad Africans who died in Farmington. Sweet Honey in the Rock gave a standing room only performance at the Schubert Theater, there were addresses in the high schools, a convocation ceremony, and the reading of a new play, Amistad, on Sunday evening.

First appeared in People's Weekly World, Oct. 3 issue.

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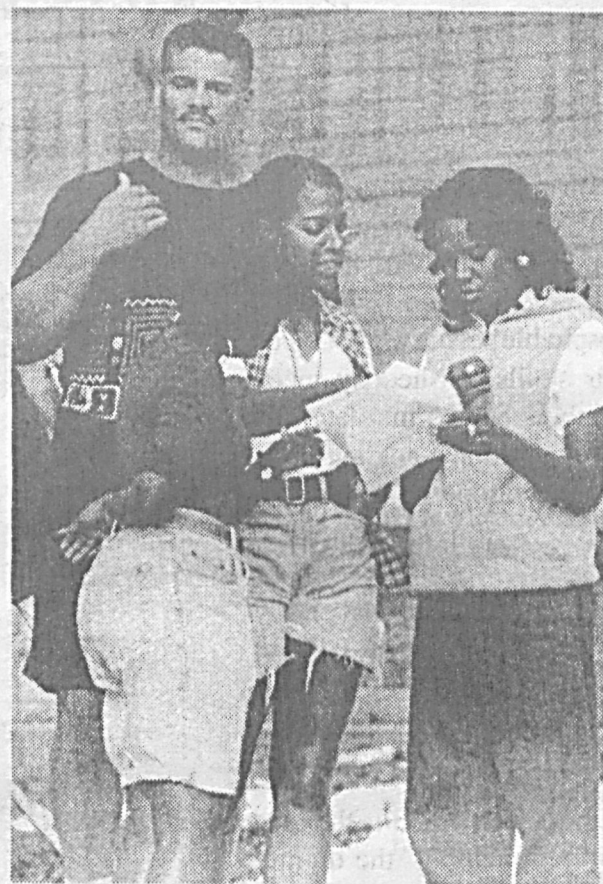
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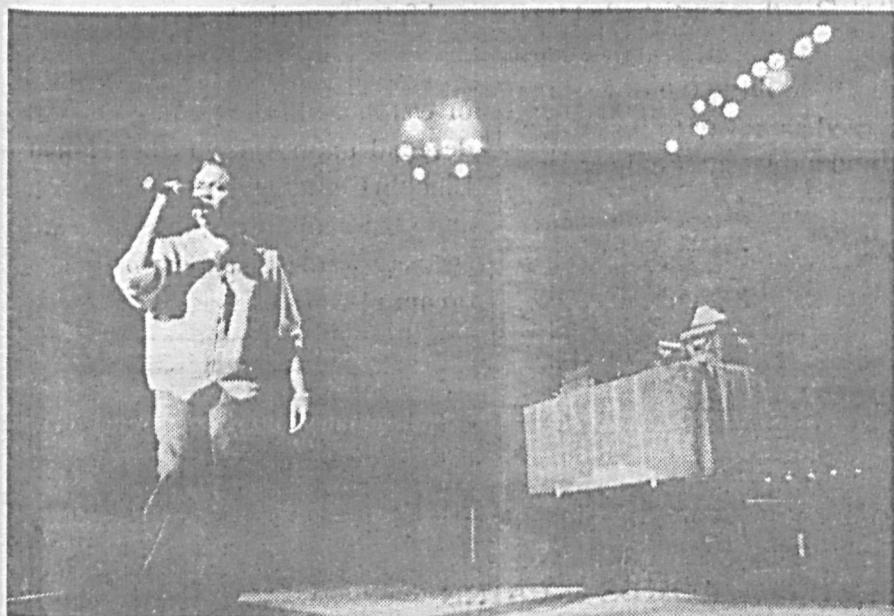
New Generation Kulture



MC LYTE on the set of her new video, *ICE CREAM DREAM*, from the movie soundtrack of *Boomerang*.



FAT Production's *MILLICENT SHELTON* and crew goes over directions with First Priority artist *MC LYTE*.



MC LYTE, and those totally crossed out kids, Kris Kross kicked off a sold out concert at the Paramount Theater in NEW YORK CITY.



Kris Kross, kicked off a sold out concert at the Paramount Theater in NEW YORK CITY.



EN-Vogue, four of the sexiest and talented divas around today, had a sold out performance at Radio City Music Hall. One of the few groups who has a live band.



Opening artists, Arrested Development opened the show with life music, their unique style of dance and music.

EXPRESSIONS

Untitled

she needs a rein
for those wild horses
he has summoned.

They've been trampling
her belly,
raising nimbuses of dust
around her head.

Their names are like fire
licking at her outstretched
fingers like flames.

She'd love to gallop
sometimes
But not
always.

She needs a rein
for herself.
To bank her own fires
and stave off the stallions
of doubt.
She can't elude his eagle vision
But she can meet herself
and love what he sees
and wander his labyrinths
with delicacy
and calmly, intrepidly, meet
the mystery
in his eyes.

Deborah Edwards

My Sisters....

Queen Mother

I sat across from queen mother
Face once smooth sable
Now graciously craved with experience and wisdom
Her crown now adorned with cascading rivers of silver
Her hands lay folded
Hands that wrote our story
Hands that scrubbed Ms. Anne's floors
So Assatas would one day inspire
And James would one day write
So Hueys would one day challenge
So Martins would one day dream
So Malcolms would one day wake our sleeping minds
So Sonias would one day stir our emotions
To he all respect is due
Mother of earth
Mother of culture
Mother of civilization

Ujoma '92

E. Tyson Gaines

Essence

Greetings Guy, No Hasta La Vista! To my feelings of confusion.
My mind is now at ease.
What??? You're not sure if I should leave, But it is not your decision.
For I am my own woman.
And I, I shall challenge my own destiny; and I am tired of waiting for your game to be over.

So when you turn off the TV set, and the silence enters the room, Loneliness
fills your heart, and unsatisfaction moves into your mind. Think of me and the challenge that I brought.
Then read the last post card I sent to you from my travels around the world
(the Universe) and smile because I would never want you to miss me like I miss you now.

Nickey 1992

EXPRESSIONS

Dreams

Remember your stories
the ones I found hard to believe, Grandmother,
'til you showed me pictures of your heroes
then they became my heroes.

You told me of marching with Martin,
sitting with Rosa,
and talking with Malcolm.
I remember your eyes when you spoke
and the pain I saw in them.

Now you are gone,
many years dead,
but your dreams are still alive
within me.
It is time for our leaders to step forward.
Show your faces and strong heart.
Show the world that the black people are not dead.
Preach to them,
teach them.
We will bring a new order
A new bridge to cross
another concept to grasp.

We will teach the world,
we will show them the strength of the black people.
They will learn.
Out of the ashes of the past,
there will stride new leaders
where none had dared stand
in awe of the black people and our accomplishments.

I can see you grandmother,
smiling,
your culture alive in the dark beauty of your face,
the yearning of freedom that showed in your eyes and heart,
gone.
Replaced with Pride in our achievements.
We have brought a new kingdom out of those of the decaying
White kings.
We live as history had foretold

Marlon Calliste

The God Fearing Woman

She goes nowhere without her Bible
An unworldly expression
With eyes that never look straightahead but
Pierce the ground and Cross the sky

"Ai Dios, a senorita."

Her clothes are long
and loose, dark too, to hide her sin
Her punishment for being born
A woman
Apple of Satan's eye, Fall of Manhood
Her hair has never been cut
A sign of womanhood and purity
No makeup or jewelry does she wear to adorn her
Filthy body

"Dios Mios, she's saved."

You can always depend on her
She never says "no"
Expect to herself of course
Because evil lurks inside

"Por dios, a saint!"

When she speaks, she speaks low almost inaudibly
Keeping in mind her subordination to The Lord
When she speaks at home
she does the same
Remembering the Good
Book says to love,
honor and obey man

"Se llama Maria"

I wonder what she'd do
If by some Miracle
She could no longer
NOd
Up Down Up Down
and looked around
To see it is not HE but he directing her
Would she blame the devil?
Would she pray to HIM?
or would she look inside
HERSELF
and say:

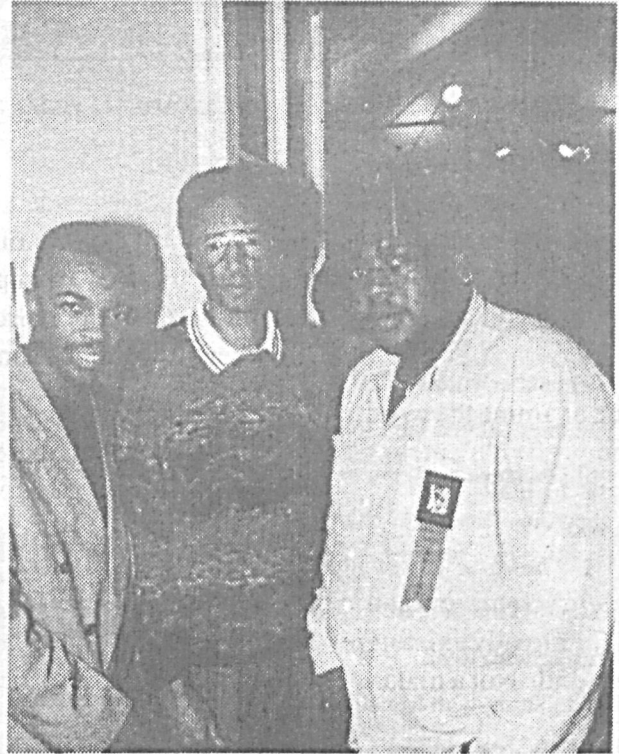
"Mi Dios, Mi Dios, is not
...you

Charisse Franklin

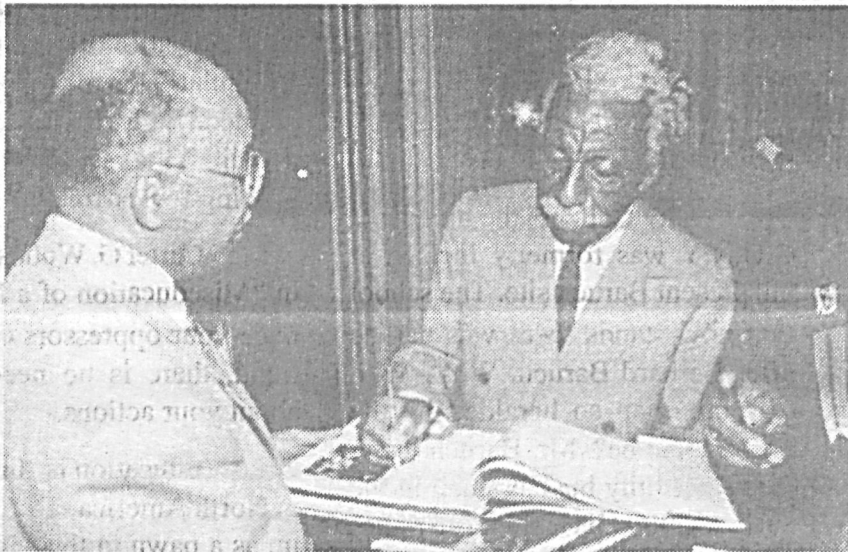
Songs Of My People



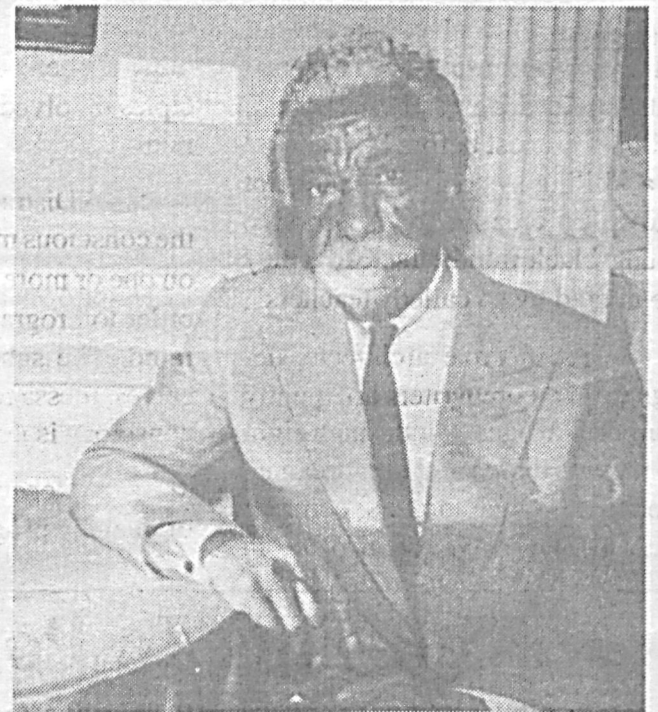
Director Warrington Hudlin was on the scene to provide support and promote his latest movie project, BeBe's Kids.



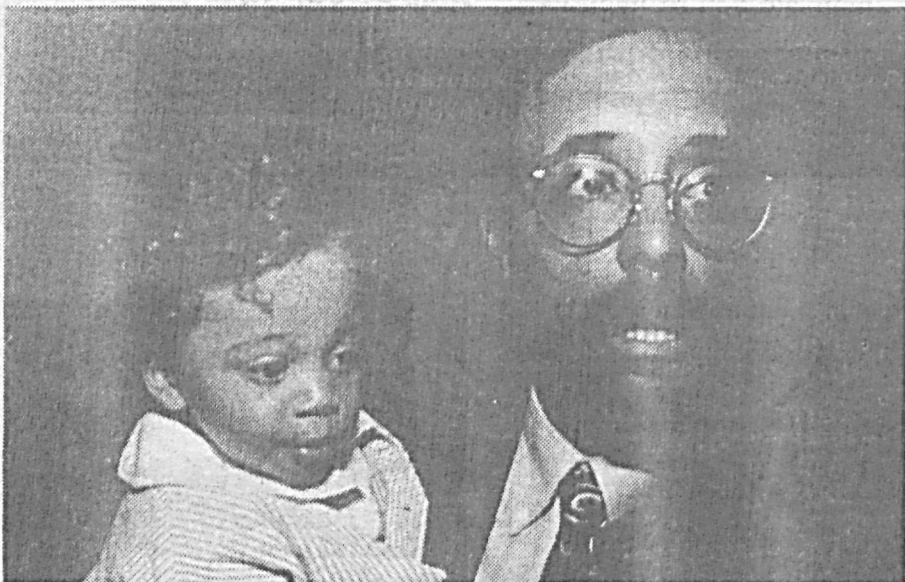
Arthur Ash stops to pose for a picture with members of the A.T.E.E. M. Hot Dogs and Rob Swinga.



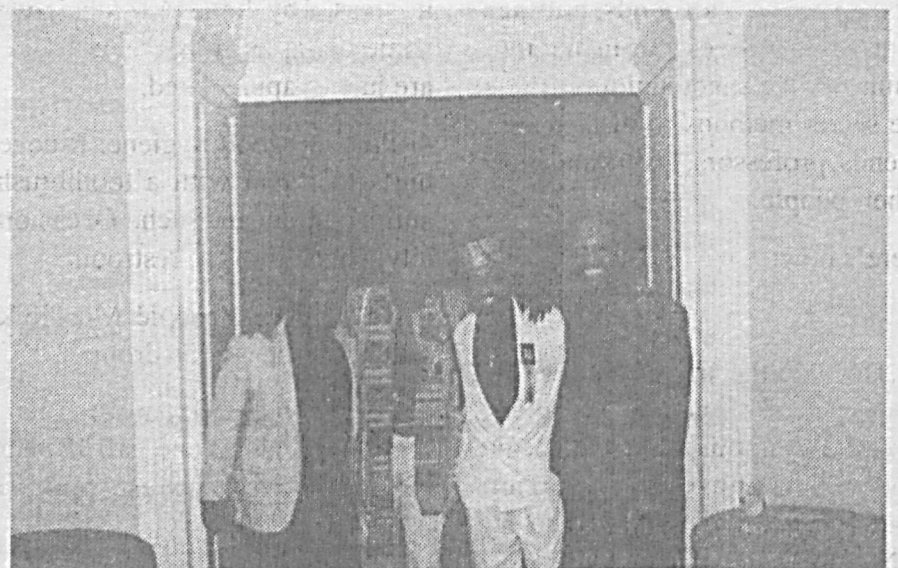
Pioneer photographer and Director Gordon Parks takes time out to sign a few books.



Gordon Parks takes a moment's rest and pose for a picture



Los Angeles-based photographer Bruce Talamon checks out the room with son Jordan Alexander.



Four of the most thought - provoking photographers who have worked on this book. Ezio Peterson, The New York Post; Jeffrey Allan Salter, The Miami Herald; Chester Higgins Jr, The New York Times; and Pulitzer Prize winner Ozir Muhammad.

Opinion

So You Want To Be Educated?

by Naywe Sonwad

Most of City College's over 20,000 students believe that the privilege to attend college makes them educated and "dressed" for success. Chances are, you are a believer yourself.

First, let's examine the word "educate". The prefix "e" means out; ducere means to lead, draw or bring; thus, the process of education ought to be one where the emphasis should be on the recognition and development of the already existing potentials of the mind. Not a make-over.

Why then in the United States is this not the pattern? How many cases have there been of the expressive child placed in Special Education because "they were bad kids". Indeed, a great number of our children are lost before high school to a failing system that does not allow for creative or expressive young black minds. Instead, they are misfed by so called "teachers".

Prospective architects, designers and copywriters are quietly murdered at ages four through eight — they scribbled and day-dreamed too much! Great orators, communicators and lawyers extirpated in

those most crucial years, accused of being too talkative.

But that's not all. During those formative years our kids are taught to pledge allegiance to the flag; to hold dear the Great American Dream: work hard and you will rise to the top.

In a nation where the highest law of the land, the Constitution, points out that some folks are to be considered three fifths of a whole being, where "free and democratic" is portrayed by esoteric symbols depicting totalitarian rule by an elite few, it is easy to see that Plato's utopia Republic has been realized in the U.S.A.

Education is a process. It utilizes the art of mental programming. There are two major principles involved in mental programming

- Distraction: the attention of the conscious mind is made to focus on one or more of the five senses in order to program the subconscious mind. The subconscious mind receives messages even when your conscious is not aware.

- Repetition is another way of mental programming. Hear a

story often enough, read it, view it, rehearse it; you tend to accept it as the truth.

Educated fools are abundant and seldom know that they don't know.

Ask yourselves: In a country where overt racism shows up on a video and is called an "optical illusion"; where there are Black Laws and White Laws; where the police forces are made up of grandchildren of the "old" South and their K.K.K. mentality. (Remember, during the Industrial Revolution those self styled militias broke up and ventured into the cities. They joined armed forces, secret services and yes, the P.D.), why do you think that you will be equipped with the type of education that will allow you to compete and perhaps beat their own?

City College, the mother of C.U.N.Y. was formerly located at the present Baruch site. The school that now stands there was named after Bernard Baruch. Why? Who was this man so heralded by the powers that be? Mr. Baruch was a (very) wealthy businessman in the early 1900's. His methods to riches involved the demise of millions.

The Great Depression of the '30's was orchestrated by Baruch, J.P. Morgan's interests, Joseph Kennedy, Winston Churchill and others, who had signed a secret pact with very powerful international moguls of Western Europe. These reptiles needed to establish their concerns throughout this hemisphere. When Wall Street crashed in 1929, shock waves were sent globally. The American people became desperate enough to support the U.S. entry into war.

All wars are businesses. Financiers of wars are the only winners!

The Baruch connection is not isolated. The conspirators behind education of the masses and particularly the inner cities are like-minded. Education is controlled by the elite — the rest of the population is being fed carrots.

Carter G. Woodson suggests in "Miseducation of a Negro" that once your oppressors control your mind, there is no need to worry about your actions.

Education is "big business" in North America. Don't be caught up as a pawn in the game. Control your own destiny.

Ten Tips To Power Over Others

by Wayne Dawson

Every one knows somebody who enjoys the attention of his peers, the respect of his friends, and just about controls everyone in his environment. He's not unique. There are secret methods to master your friends, professors, lovers and most other people.

Here's how:

1. Develop the art of attentive listening. When listening to others, never interrupt their turn to speak. Look into their eyes and lips. Turn your body towards them and do not fidget.
2. Smile with your eyes and your lips. Try it! Genuinely smile around others and watch the energy radiate.

People like to envision hope and optimism in others.

3. Remember names. Everyone is impressed by the sound of their own name being used by others. Titles are just as appreciated.

4. Practice good hygiene. It never hurts to travel with a toothbrush, antiperspirant and such. Occasionally, check into the restroom.

5. Never discuss people. Most folks will not trust a name dropper.

6. Dependability. Be punctual; make that courteous phone call if plans change. Never promise pink elephants!

7. Resourcefulness. Try to seek practical ways to resolve problematic situations.

8. Interest. Develop interesting habits that motivate you to improve. Try to find the most interesting and likeable traits in others and associate them with it.

9. Give respect. Treat others the way you expect to be treated yourself.

10. Sense of humor. Timely laughter and wit are infectious.

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Arts/Entertainment

'Champion Lover' With The 'Golden Touch'

by Jillian Braithwaite

The hottest dance hall artist right now is probably Shabba Ranks. His name is known to everyone who loves reggae music, West Indians and Americans alike.

Born Rexton Rawlston Fernando Gordon on January 17, 1966 in Surgetown, Jamaica, he was three when his family moved to Trenchtown. Five years later they moved again, this time to Olympic Gardens.

As a youth Shabba was influenced by reggae greats like Charlie Chaplin, Brigadier Jerry, Yellowman and Josey Wales. But the first musician to really impress him was an MC called King Surge.

Shabba says that he got into the music business because "that was the only solution. I went to school and dropped out ...I wanted to be like Josey Wales."

A Hit at 14

In 1976, he released his first song, "What A Heat," under his real name. But it wasn't until 1980, when he was 14, that his single "Heat Under Sufferer's Feet" won him recognition in dancehalls.

His first recording as Shabba Ranks, "Holda Fresh" on King Jammy records was in 1981. Over the next seven years Shabba recorded dozens of singles and worked with such artists as Dennis Brown and Gregory Isaacs.

The original Shabba was a king in Africa. "One of my school friends gave me that name because he said that I looked like Shabba," the singer explained.

First Big Hit

In 1987 Ranks had his first big hit, "Live Blanket," and started touring outside of Jamaica for the first time. First in Canada, then in the Eastern U.S. and the U.K. He said that he likes coming to America: "New York is carefree, life in Jamaica is limited.

"They give me a lot of encouragement, especially my mother and my brothers and sisters," Shabba said when asked about his family's reaction to his success.

Critics complain about the "slackness" of his songs, but as Shabba says in his hit song "Roots and Culture":

Some talk this and some talk that/

Say everything from Shabba mouth is slack/ I love roots and reality to the max...Some talk that and some talk this/ Nuff a dem fight against slackness lyrics/ You have to please John Public when you're dealing with reggae music.

"My reaction was cool. The more they criticize, the harder that makes me go," was Shabba's response to his critics.

Singles like "Wicked inna bed," "Trailor load of Girls," and the big hit of 1992 "Ding-a-ling-a-ling" reinforced what people were beginning to realize — Shabba Ranks is here to stay.

Taking it a step further

Some of his other singles are "Champion Lover," "Dem Bow," "Caan Dun," "Twice My Age" (with Crystal), "Gal Yuh Good," "Golden Touch" (he says he has the golden touch "in music and while making love"), "Pay Down Pon It," as well as a few others.

Lyrics in Spanish

A few of his songs have been translated into Spanish by El General. He says he's happy that those who speak Spanish can un-



derstand his songs. "I create and they duplicate, that makes me feel great," Ranks said.

Ranks signed with Epic Records, the label that features Luther Vandross, Michael Jackson, and other big stars. He says that he is not worried about his competition because "I'm international and they're national"

Shabba Ranks is in a class by himself. He says that "What I've done for dancehall reggae is something no other artists except Yellowman and Josey Wales have done, and I'm taking it a step further."

The Reproduction Act Needs Re-Production

Written by Pam Henderson

Directed by Clark Fidelia

Was presented September 24, 25, 26 in Theater B, Aaron Davis Hall.

Reviewed by Colin Rudd

Different streaks for different freaks. That is The Reproduction Act's message, and it is a good thing it was written on the program because even though it was the last line of the play, not many people caught it.

Among this production's several weaknesses, bad articulation was the most annoying. But equally destructive was its weak script. Author Pam Henderson apparently set out to persuade us that other people are not weird, freaky,

or evil just because they enjoy different quantities or qualities of sex than we do. It is not a spanking new idea, but not worn out or past its time either; and there still are a lot of people out there who need to be convinced of this.

Unfortunately, Ms. Henderson's play fails to convince anyone that normal people can enjoy endless sex, group sex, same-sex sex or any other kind of sex without suffering from side effects which would prevent them from riding the subway incognito. Instead of inventing normal, everyday people, Ms. Henderson played it safe and created a sex therapist who moonlights as a mad scientist, his android male sex surrogate, transvestite assistant, and his two female patients who use the android for therapy sessions. Also present

is the speech impaired chairlady of the institution he works for, who eventually gets treated to the android as well.

That is the cast of characters, and once each has made his or her entrance, and the android has been hinted at, the audience can pretty much predict the next seventy minutes of the play. Everyone will get to use the android and will like it, the android will go a little crazy, then show the wisdom of its ways. Everyone will love the android and want it for herself. The android will self destruct and everyone will find herself back at the starting line. So much for suspense.

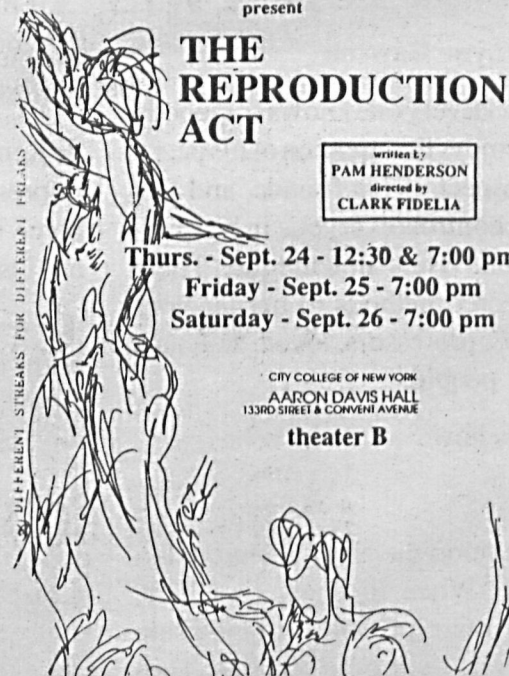
The BA Program of the Department of Theater and Dance and the English Department present

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directed by
CLARK FIDELIA

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The plot is given away, so what's left but to make the audience laugh and perhaps get the message across.

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Arts/Entertainment

MO' MONEY MO' MONEY MO' MONEY

by Tina Boykin

Damon Wayans is a "hottie" as well as a hot commodity. He starred in, wrote, and was executive producer of MO' MONEY, which has grossed more than \$25 million to date.

MO' MONEY is about two brothers who are trying to survive by whatever means necessary — conning, hustling and street vending. Seymour (Marlon Wayans), the younger of the two, tries to dissuade his brother Jon (Damon Wayans) from chasing and pursuing a beautiful woman Amber (Stacy Dash) and to concentrate instead on making money.

Jon not only gets a job with the company Amber works for, but embezzles money so that he can impress her. Soon the brothers are

caught up in a money game that may be too much for them to handle.

MO' MONEY has most of the elements of a successful film — Hollywood's high quality look, a good looking cast, good direction and a decent storyline. However, the film whipped through time at an astronomical rate. It was like watching a Charlie Chaplin film and accelerating the projection speed two times its normalcy.

There were no rest stops, no time to digest. Like throwing food into your mouth and swallowing without chewing. Action-packed is fine but even the most action-packed films maintain a pace that gives you time to absorb its contents. Blink during MO' MONEY and you'll miss a part of the storyline.

MO' MONEY introduces Marlon Wayans' to the big screen (He was casted to play Robin in "Batman Returns" but because of "Batman and Robin" legalities the Robin character was omitted). This is also his first collaboration with his older brother Damon. As an actor the younger Wayans is talented and shows much promise. His brother Damon is funny as usual.

The fellas in the movie and in the movie theatre were crazy about Stacy Dash. In the seats behind mine, two homeboys sat quietly until her character appeared and once she did they couldn't stop talking. They discussed (loudly) how pretty she was and each one asked the other if he wanted to watch the movie again (like I said, each time she appeared).

Some of the feedback that I have received concerning MO' MONEY is that it was "phony." In some aspects, this was true. What was somewhat hard to believe is that however attractive a lady is, a guy would fall in love at first sight so much that he'd go straight, get a job just to be near her and become a con again to impress her. This is something that doesn't happen too often (but hey! it's only a movie). However Wayans' character did seem idealistic and noble.

The movie was based on a good idea. There's nothing "phony" or "funny" about trying to survive. But one thing's for sure, that "hottie" Damon Wayans is laughing all the way to the bank — FOR REAL.

Knicks Reigns In Talent For 1993

by Vance Hinton

The 1991-92 season saw the New York Knicks reach elite status in the N.B.A. with heart, muscle and determination. This year, Riley and Co. will go much farther on talent.

The additions of Charles Smith, Doc Rivers, and Bo Kimble from the L.A. Clippers, along with Tony Campbell from Minnesota, makes the Knicks instant title contenders.

Charles Smith will most likely start at small forward replacing Xavier McDaniel. At 6'10",

Smith can either play forward or can play center, when Ewing is in foul trouble.

Doc Rivers will replace Mark Jackson at starting point guard. During his nine years in the league, Rivers has developed a reputation for steady performances and an occasional jump shot.

Bo Kimble has yet to prove he can play in the N.B.A. The former star of the Loyola-Marymount team will have a difficult time making the team with Rolando Blackmon and Hubert Davis ahead of him.

Tony Campbell has been the leading scorer for the Timberwolves for the last three years. His presence provides instant offense off the bench, something sorely lacking in New York's attack last year.

Gone from last year's squad are starters Jackson, McDaniel, and Wilkins. To replace them, the Knicks has acquired the right blend of toughness and finesse in order to prevent a threepeat by the Bulls in 1993.

Reproduction Act ...

continued from page 10

Making its audience laugh is not every play's ambition, but director Clark Fidelia also played it safe and decided that this would be the production's sole purpose. He presented a slapstick style, caricatured, PG-13 production. Whatever liberal attitude towards sex the script had disappeared, and the audience saw nothing but characters whose sexual habits made them weird.

So the original premise of this play's having socially redeeming value vanished and it was up to the actors and director to give us some well coordinated slapstick humor. A lot of effort was put into choreographing wacky antics and character traits, and they occasionally worked. Character entrances got the most laughs and Veronica King as Mrs. Davis, the sex starved patient, opened a few eyes with her self-stimulation acts.

Everyone involved made a considerable effort at presenting an energetic performance. This was the first entirely student developed production to take advantage of the facilities at Aaron Davis Hall. Hopefully it won't be the last, and future student efforts will encompass stronger scripts and better direction.

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NAC 6/268

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For Your Information

Actors Needed for...

...City College thesis film, "Daughter Me Soon Come." Drama about a man who has to fight the Family Court System for the paternal rights to his child.

African-American males 20-30 yrs old, African-American females 18-25 yrs old and 50-60 yrs old, Spanish-American females 20-30 yrs old all welcome to apply. Also casting mixed African-American/Spanish-American girl 7-11 yrs. old and extras. No pay. Transportation and meals provided. Send Pix and resume to:

Noble Films

Colonial Park Station

P.O. Box 779

New York, N.Y. 10039-0779

Attn: Terry

"Frida"

Internationally known cabaret singer Helen Schneider is featured in "Frida," the new music-theatre piece based on the life of Mexican Artist Frida Kahlo on October 14. The piece will open the 1992 Next Wave Festival at Brooklyn Academy of Music (BAM). Call BAM at (718) 636-4111 for other productions featured in the festival that runs through December 27.

"Open Moments"

Open Poetry Readings, hosted by Simon Cruz. Every Monday thru December 21 at 6:30 p.m.

Zora Neale Hurston Lounge - Barnard College (Reid Hall, first floor, 117th & Broadway). All are Welcome.

Studio Museum in Harlem: October Schedule

Thursday October 22 6:00 p.m.

Jazz performance — Leroy Jenkins.

Studio Museum in collaboration with The New York Foundation for the Arts presents Violinist/ Composer Leroy Jenkins. Free with Museum Admission.

Tuesday October 27 6:30 p.m.

The Artist's Voice: Artist/ Director Dialogue with William T. Williams.

Williams and Museum Director Kinshasha Holman Conwill in conversation focusing on Williams' career and the work on view in the exhibition William T. Williams: Paintings and Works on Paper. \$5 general public, \$3 Museum members.

Vinie Burrows

See Vinie Burrows in her one woman show "Sister! Sister!" at the American Place Theatre, 111 West 46th St. Opening Night October 29, 1992. Limited Engagement. Tickets \$20. For reservations and information call (212) 677-4667 before Oct. 15. After Oct 15, (212) 840-3074. Fax anytime (212) 673-1467. Student and group rates available.

Poetry Contest

National Poetry Contest open to all college and University students desiring to have their poetry anthologized in "American Collegiate Poets." Cash prizes will be awarded to top five poems. Deadline is October 31. For contest rules send stamped envelope to:

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(Dr. Val Churillo, Editor)

Mind, Body and Soul

Remarkable Artists' Production presents Mind, Body and Soul.

October 8 thru 10, 14 thru 17 and 20 thru 24 at 8 p.m. Matinee Sunday 11th and 18th at 3:00 p.m. Special Matinee Saturday 10th at 3:00 p.m. Written by Mark Lane and Directed by Rodrick Giles. At the Hudson Guild Theatre, 411 W. 26th St. (Between 9th and 10th). Admission \$15. For ticket info call (212) 798-5538.

The Missing Peace

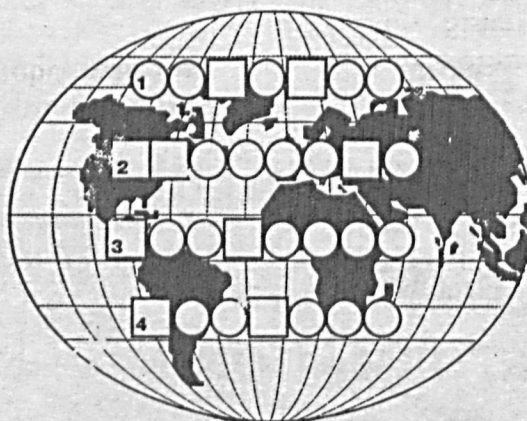
Western Sahara's Future in Question. Sahrawi women speak on the history of the conflict in Western Conflict, life in exile, women's roles, and the U.N. Peace Plan. Friday October 9, 1992. City College, NAC building, room 1/202 from 12 p.m. to 2 p.m. For more info, inquire at the departments of Anthropology, Women's Studies and International Studies.

PEACE CORPS WORLD WISE PuZZLE

For further information about Peace Corps, write Box 896, Washington DC 20526

INSTRUCTIONS: The Peace Corps has volunteers serving in nearly 90 nations around the world. By solving this puzzle, you will learn about one of these countries.

Solve the four numbered puzzle words and then unscramble the letters in the squares to produce the name of the country darkened on the map at the right.



Nation on the westernmost part of Africa surrounded on three sides by Senegal.

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--



1. The chief source of revenue in this colony until this practice was abolished in 1807.
2. Ocean on Western coast of this nation.
3. A tropical tree which grows in swamps and can flourish in brackish water; used for fuel and furniture.
4. Capital of Iraq.

Solution: 1. slavery 2. Atlantic 3. mangrove 4. Baghdad = The Gambia