

# May 8th: a day in dispute

by Samina Shahidi

The Administration and Faculty Union, Local 1940 of the American Federation of Teachers, disagree over faculty responsibility regarding the extra class day added on the end of this semester.

May 8, previously scheduled as the first day of final exams, was rescheduled as the final day of classes, due to the inordinate number of snow days this semester.

Final exams, according to a communique by Vice President John Bakum, are rescheduled for May 9, 11, and 12.

The reshuffling of class and testing dates has caused concern among faculty union members.

According to Josephine Lamela, associate professor of Physics and Union President, the faculty was not consulted about the extra class day and feels that the additional day is contrary to the outline of their contract.

"In effect, the Administration added a day without consulting the faculty union," she said.

Lamela noted that the extra hours were not within the faculty contract, adding, "We regard this as an abrogation of the contract."

However, the Administration considers the extra day essential for the students. Karen Kavanagh, assistant to the President for Employee Relations, Personnel and Administrative Services, cited that 21 percent of the students who missed a class due to snow felt the added effort on the part of the faculty would be appreciated.

"We would like the faculty to cooperate by making that time up to the students," she said.

The Administration feels the faculty had already been consulted. According to Kavanagh, some faculty members had already undertaken the extra hour of teaching and, therefore, would not be held to the May 8 schedule, adding, "Those individuals will be excused."

Vice President John Bakum concurred, adding that those absent May 8 who had not made up the time previously will be held responsible. "I don't know the penalty; we'll decide what will happen after the 8th," he said.

According to Lamela, tentative negotiations have been set between Kavanagh and the Union.

John Kenny, professor of Social Sciences, commented on the potential outcome of the talks. "The Administration, in a sense, is trying to win through arbitration what we might never give them in negotiations. They could dock us, but not without an administrative hearing."

On April 23, the Union, not including non-tenured teachers, voted not to teach but to attend Union-scheduled workshops on negotiations, according to Lamela.

If faculty refuse to meet their classes on Friday, Kavanagh said their action would be "in effect, a strike."



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## Attention graduates: it's time to pay up

It is not the usual custom of *Quo Vadis* to print opinions on the front page, but then again, this is not your usual opinion. It is a plea.

I have had a good year—a very good year, in fact, complete with decent grades, the opportunity to work with dedicated people (*Q.V.* and *Flux*) and, as a result of working two jobs, the ability to pay all my bills on time (well, almost).

Not that all of it has gone unnoticed, though, as friends and professors alike have been generous in their praise, their most common compliment being "hard working."

Yet if I have learned one thing in my studies here, it's that I have never really worked a hard day in my life. Not one.

I have never had to walk long miles in the hot sun or freezing rain with a clay jug to haul the day's water back to the hut, or to irrigate the fields by hand with the hopes that the crops will prosper so my family could eat in the winter.

My feet have never been blistered, nor my hands roughly calloused by hard manual labor just to maintain my existence.

But most importantly, I've never gone to bed hungry or watched a child die of starvation.

Still, there is something that can be done to make a small, yet nonetheless, crucial impact on the lives of the poverty stricken people in underdeveloped nations, something that all of us, especially in the graduating class of 1987, can do.

After graduation this year, \$5.00 will be refunded to those students who choose to return their caps and gowns.

Wouldn't it be wonderful if every graduate took that \$5.00 and decided to donate it to one of the many organizations, such as Catholic Charities, Lutheran World Relief, and Save the Children, designed to help alleviate

some of the pain and suffering that prevails in too many countries?

All you have to do is return your cap and gown, get your \$5.00, and place it in one of the designated depositories marked with the charity to receive the contributions.

The \$5.00 you won't even remember spending the next day will surely make a difference in someone else's life.

Please don't let this opportunity to change someone's life for the better go by. Let's show everyone that charity and social awareness exists in the hearts and minds of the college students of the 1980's.

Judiann Chartier

# 2004: a kindergarten odyssey



Top row (l-r)-Corey Lundon, Micol Levi-Minzi, Nicole Short-Shefton, Meagen Salvatore.  
Bottom row (l-r)-Chris Loux, Shannon Kowalski, Michael Ferullo.

by Johanna Larkin

"We like children to act like children, not little adults," said Sondra Bittens, Director of the Day Care Center.

On June 25, at 3:00, the Day Care Center will hold its annual graduation ceremony for 22 children headed for kindergarten in September, Bittens said, adding that the graduation is the children's and should be treated as such.

The children will make their own hats, sing songs that they learned throughout the year and generally "do their own thing," Bittens said.

The graduates of the class of 2004 expressed high aspirations after graduation:

Nicole Short-Shefton wants to go to M.C.C. and someday "be a doctor."

Shannon Kowalski chimed in to say that she also wants to "go to M.C.C. but wants to be a writer."

Meagen Salvatore quietly added that she wants to "be a teacher who teaches kids like me."

Micol Levi-Minzi explained that she will be going to dance class next year and wants to be a dancer, while Corey Lundon was undecided about whether to be "an artist or a psychologist who digs for bones."

Chris Loux added that he wants to be whatever his friend Corey becomes.

The children do not know about the graduation yet. Bittens added that she "didn't want them to get excited over something that's two months away."

The graduation will be held in the lobby of Edison Hall. Afterwards, refreshments, brought in by the parents, will be served.

Editorial

# Commencement: a mute point for students

Commencement marks for the student the end of one era and the beginning of another—be it a continuation of his/her education, or an entering of the job market.

As a crucial turning point in the student's life, it should be a memorable experience, one that reflects its purpose.

Unfortunately, those who organize the commencement program consider the purpose fulfilled with numerous speeches by administrators, faculty, and prominent business people.

Oh yes, they do allow a speech by one student. The student is chosen by her/his Division, with the divisions rotating the honor every year.

Granted, the selection of a student as a class representative is fair, but why only one? When another student requests just a few minutes to speak on an important topic relative to the graduating class and is denied the opportunity because the program allows for only one student speaker, it is clear the ceremony is not reflecting the needs of those it represents.

So we'll sit at graduation and listen to the endless speeches on how "this is the first day..." and "we are the future," and whatever other cliché fits the atmosphere.

Hopefully, the one student speaker will be able to sum up the sentiments of all the graduates, the reason for the ceremony in the first place.

## Ritalin riddles kids

Georgia's Composite State Board of Medical Examiners and the Federal Drug Enforcement Administration have been investigating several wealthy Atlanta suburbs because of charges that teachers and parents have been abusing Ritalin, a drug used in the treatment of Attention Deficit Disorder (A.D.D.), a condition that prevents hyperactive children from concentrating.

### Opinion

by Yvette Williams

According to Eloise Salholz, in the April 20 *Newsweek*, teachers in these few suburbs are telling parents to get prescriptions for Ritalin for children who need nothing more than counseling.

A zipcode check of drug purchases proved that these few Atlanta suburbs accounted for 45 percent of all sales, which led the investigators to believe that exhausted parents and teachers are using Ritalin as a "quick fix" for active children, Salholz said.

In Georgia, teachers and parents blame each other for the over-use of the drug, Salholz said, noting one parent who claimed that her

son's teacher "harassed" her until she agreed to take the 10 year old boy to a doctor.

A neurologist later put the boy on Ritalin every day and an anti-depressant every night.

There always comes a time in our lives when we may fantasize about a wonder drug that will calm hyperactive children. But it is a sad day when parents and teachers find it necessary to drug children.

With more women working and spending less time at home with their children, teachers have the added responsibility of teaching appropriate social behavior. It may be that teachers find it easier to drug children than to provide healthy counseling.

One parent stated that since her son has been on Ritalin, his grades have dropped and he even threatened to commit suicide.

While Ritalin can be very helpful for children with A.D.D., it can be dangerous to normal children, having hazardous side-effects including insomnia, nervousness, weightloss, and nausea, according to *Newsweek*.

It is clear that the children involved do not take the drug

on their own. So who's to blame?

Teachers can suspect that a child is suffering from A.D.D., but they should never harass parents to take their children to see a doctor. The teachers who have been involved in the abuse of Ritalin should find new jobs, where they won't have to deal with behavioral problems—certainly where they are far away from children.

What do these teachers see as a perfect classroom? Maybe 30 clones on drugs? A room full of *Stepford Children*?

Parents who let the teachers manipulate them to the extent where they override their own common sense should also find other jobs. These parents should not be parents if they so inadvertently pop pills into their children's mouths.

The doctors, too, who prescribe Ritalin to normal children, should be barred from practicing. It is that serious.

The children are our future, and we are entwining them in the narcotic web that ensnares their parents.

It is clear that children can't "just say no" if their parents and teachers say "yes" for them.

## Key West haunted by Hemingway

by Johanna Larkin

As I drove down White Street, a crowded street in Key West, I wondered what the famed Key was like before tourists invaded its serenity.

I went to Miami for Spring Break and decided that I, too, should have a look at Key West.

I imagined a small, quiet town where artists of all sorts flocked, where days slowed with the haziness of the sun and where time seemed to come to a halt.

Instead, I found the hub of a city equivalent to Greenwich Village.

Streets were crowded with cars, vendors filled the sidewalks with their goods and tourists from around the world tramped the quiet streets I had envisioned.

While I was there I went to

place where Hemingway wrote, drank and took his morning shower. Maybe they were there to catch some of his creativity, as if it was infectious. It was as if the people thought they could gain some sort of fame by touching his personal belongings.

Maybe I was trying to attain some personal greatness by visiting the house, even trying to enhance my own writing ability.

I also visited *Sloppy Joe's*, "Hemingway's favorite bar." It seems odd to me that people find greatness in the place where Hemingway drank, although I, like everyone else, did buy a t-shirt.

Key West itself didn't let me down; I let myself down, realizing that I was just like the rest of the tourists, looking for something I longed for yet could not have.

see Ernest Hemingway's house, as every good tourist must.

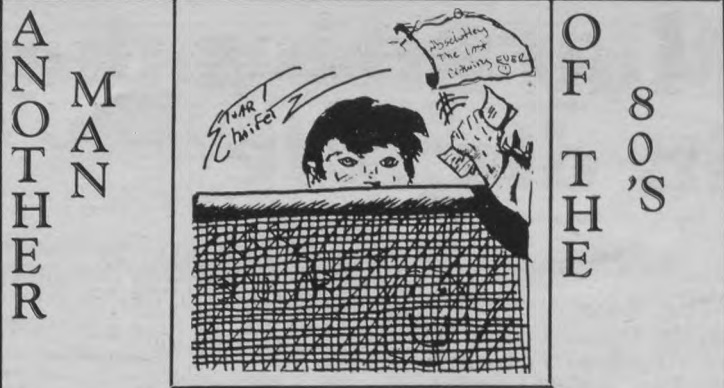
The house was as I expected, decorated with 16th and 17th century furniture and actually quite plain looking. It suited Hemingway.

I was filled with a sadness as I walked through the writer's house. I wondered what he would think of all these people paying money to peer into his private life, touch his personal artifacts, pet the descendants of his sixty cats and take pictures of his bedroom.

I realized that I was as bad as the other tourists. Although I took no pictures, I was also peering into the life of a person I admired.

People clamored about, while I talked in a whisper, wondering if he, in some way, knew we were there.

People were there to see the



## Other men sighted

by J. A. Nestor

All this year, you've been reading about the sensitive man of the 80's and his struggles with the world, women and himself. Fine. Life's hard, sure enough, you bet. But what about the paranoid man of the 80's? He's around too, you know. He just doesn't want any trouble.

He's the guy that tries to pick up the slack left by the sensitive guy who's home watching *Moonlighting*, but he knows he's doing a bad job at it.

The paranoid man is the 80's man hiding in the shadows, trying to get to the same destination as the sensitive man (well, maybe), but he's wandering on a path 90 degrees in another direction.

The sensitive man of the 80's goes to Shop-Rite to meet the modern woman. The paranoid man slinks into the store late at night, **KNOWING** that he's dressed like Tom Waits, and wishes for a nice dark hole to hide in, sensing the cashier is questioning whether he really needs that second can of Pringles.

The sensitive man contemplates his path in life, pondering the difference between macho and masculine. The paranoid man hopes to get out of the house and get to work in the morning without a member of his family going on a killing spree, with him as the first victim.

The sensitive man worries if Sean Penn's marriage to Madonna will last the year, while the paranoid man agonizes over whom he offended during the course of the day, even if he didn't offend anyone.

The sensitive man walks bravely into long-term arrangements, financial or otherwise. The paranoid man is certain he'll be nuked in the bank's parking lot.

But it's not all bad. On some occasions, the paranoid man of the 80's will even leave the security of his locked room and venture out into the night.

Here, too, there are basic procedural differences between the two:

The paranoid man goes to a cheap bar to drink (although he's certain he'll be stopped at a D.W.I. roadblock). The sensitive man, on the other hand, goes wherever the sensitive woman of the 80's congregates—and damn the price!

The paranoid man will drink things that taste like alcohol, so that he can feel guilty about coming home reeking like a distillery. The sensitive man drinks Iced Teas, Alabama Slammers, Red Deaths and other concoctions that taste like fruit juices or anything else but alcohol.

Once out, the sensitive man of the 80's will dance to anything ranging from reggae to ABBA, so long as a sensitive woman of the 80's is dancing with him.

Aha! I know what you're thinking. Wrong! The paranoid man of the 80's dances too, but usually by himself. That's because he's sure that by the time he finally convinces someone to dance with him, *Planet Claire* will be over and he'll be stuck on the dance floor, struggling with the latest from Tears For Fears.

So there you have it—two different types of men on the same planet, at the same time—a simultaneous night and day. And you thought we were all the same, huh?

## QUO VADIS

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# Hispanics set Roundtable

Group discusses community needs

by Carlos Hernandez

Education and access to the labor market, the Immigration Law of 1986 and the Welfare Reform Act were the main topics of interest at the Hispanic Roundtable discussion, Monday April 27, in the College Center.

The College is working towards keeping minority students in school and encouraging them to continue their education, according to President Flora Mancuso-Edwards, added, "M.C.C. will focus on attracting minorities to the College in the future."

The President addressed an audience of more than 70, referring to them both in Spanish and English. "The business of higher education works," she said.

Secretary of State Jane Burgio was the keynote

speaker of the evening. Commenting on her recent trip to Spain, she said that Gov. Thomas Kean had reactivated an ethnic advisory council to keep him informed of ethnic concerns around the State.

After Burgio's speech, Casto Maldonado of the Prudential Insurance Company addressed the audience on education and access to the labor market.

Maldonado said, "Education is not a sacrifice; it is an investment."

In his message, Maldonado also stated that education helped him succeed, noting the four factors that affect education: family, school, society, and culture.

The Immigration Reform and Control Act of 1986, was explained by Attorney Felipe Chavana. In his remarks Chavana said the new laws

both help and hurt Hispanics.

The new laws legalize aliens living here before 1982, but it makes it illegal for employers to hire aliens, according to Chavana, who also claimed that some employers have fired minority workers with no justification after the new law was signed.

Fred Burgos, Assistant Director, E.E.O.-A.A., State Department of Human Services, discussed with the audience the Welfare Reform Act and the State's plans for those on welfare.

After the main topics on the agenda had been presented, John Bakum, vice president for Academic and Student Affairs and program moderator, presided over the discussions.

The question and answer session went through smoothly until, Casto Maldonado made a comment that upset a sector of the au-

dience. Maldonado said that Hispanics always fall into the trap of claiming discrimination.

An unidentified woman in the audience responded by saying, "We didn't set the trap for ourselves; that trap was set for us."

When asked about the activity, Maria Maldonado, a first grade bilingual teacher at McKinley School in New Brunswick said, "I felt proud to be among so many well-educated and influential professionals. And, most of all, I left the meeting with a sense of hope."

"With the help of Dr. Edwards as President of M.C.C., and all the excellent programs and courses offered, not only will the Hispanics benefit greatly, but everyone can acquire a good education and fulfill their dreams," Maldonado added.



Spring Fling Schedule  
Thursday, May 7th

**Mainstage**

(on lawn near Academic Services Building)  
Emcee—Rick Aviles-11:15am  
Balloon Send Off  
Keith Marks & his Jazz Quartet  
Cruisers  
Jah Love & The Survivors

**Kids are Flings Also!!**

(front of Academic Services Building)  
Children's Area—11:15am-1:15pm  
Children can enjoy arts & crafts  
Sponsored by the Spring Fling Children's Area Committee  
Special Appearance by—  
Poco the Clown-11:15am

**Special Events**

Button Factory—11:15am-1:15pm  
Obstacle Course—  
(lawn outside College Center)  
Team Competition—11:15am-12:30pm  
Individual—12:30pm-3:00pm  
Face Painting—11:15am-?  
Spring Fling T's—available at Spring Fling Information Booth, College Center

★ ★ Spring Fling Feast—  
11:15am-2:00pm  
(free to students, faculty & staff)

# Hygienists reunite

by Michael D. Reilly

The Dental Hygiene Department held its first reunion April 23, bringing together over a 100 graduates from the first graduating class in 1972 through the present.

The alumni gathered in L'Hommedieu Hall not only to renew past friendships but also to review the future role of the Dental Hygienist as projected by the American Dental Hygienist Association.

Elaine Buscemi, chairperson of the Dental Auxiliary Education Department, began the night by covering the future roles of the dental hygienist. They included:

- Administration/Manager
- Change Agent
- Clinician
- Consumer Advocate
- Educator/Health Promoter
- Researcher

Buscemi was followed by Catherine Reilly who showed a video entitled *What If Saliva Were Red?* which was designed to aid hygienists and make them aware of the possibility of disease transmission through the patient's saliva.

After the film, C. Merry LeBlond, Harmon Zacune, Claire Pean, and Dorothy DeFoe gave a lecture and slide presentation based on information that would be given by the hygienist to people who are interested in the Dental Hygiene program.

Pamphlets were handed out at this time containing information the hygienists could take back to to their offices.

The evening concluded with a group discussion, a tour of the clinic and a slide show entitled *Memories* of the former students.

# Hannibal puts students to work

by Carlos Hernandez

"I've had a good response from the student body," said Cinzia Hannibal, the latest acquisition of the College's Counseling and Placement Services Program.

Hannibal began working at M.C.C. in November as a Job Placement Assistant. Her task is to seek part-time jobs for the college students.

The native Venezuelan graduated from the Andres Bello University in Caracas. She holds a Bachelor of Arts in Communications with a minor in Public Relations.

Before coming to M.C.C., Hannibal worked with the Union County Division of Employment and Training as an Employment Specialist. Her responsibilities included interviewing, job placement and classroom training.

"In the past I placed students with Business Corporations in the Raritan Center area, Squibb and

Johnson and Johnson," she said, adding, "Now, I see an average of 50 students per month."

Hannibal said that she has a large number of jobs to offer for the summer, including camp, career and non-career oriented, part-time and full-time jobs at rates ranging from \$4 to \$8.

"Openings with Eastern Airlines, Prudential Insurance Company, Macy's, Hahnes, Fayva and other major retail stores and banks are available for the summer," she said.

As coordinator of the part-time employment recruitment program at M.C.C., Hannibal prepares the students for interviews.

She addresses the students on how to dress, how to respond to questions and warns them about illegal questions the employer might ask.

"I feel very happy when students go for an interview and come back to give me feedback or thank me for the help," she concluded.

## PART-TIME JOBS AVAILABLE NOW!!

Positions for seasonal and permanent part-time work are available through the Counseling and Placement Department.

If interested, contact Cinzia Hannibal, Edison Hall Room 100, Monday through Friday between 9:00 a.m. and 3:00 p.m.

# Hastings cites U.F.O. coverup

by Michelle Caron

A 1967 sighting of a U.F.O. prompted Robert Hastings to do further research on the subject of unidentified flying objects, claiming that "the U.S. government has covered up information on these."

Hastings presented a 90 minute slide show and lecture entitled *U.F.O.'s—The Hidden History*, on April 23 in the Performing Arts Center.

Hastings described U.F.O.'s as mysteries which have left many unanswered questions over the past few decades.

He noted a number of facts that have been recorded about several of the encounters, some of which include high speeds, appearance and the time visible.

Most U.F.O.'s are estimated to have traveled up to 4800 miles per hour at times, he said, adding that most have hovered for up to

30 minutes. Most have been described as disc-shaped with flat tops, he said.

Although Hastings said that no direct contact has been made with a U.F.O., several reports from Air Force bases have attempted to intercept them. However, the crafts take off at such high speeds that human contact has been impossible, he noted.

Hastings went into depth on accurate reports from the C.I.A., noting that several years ago these "Confidential" reports were unavailable to the public until the Freedom of Information Act (F.O.I.A.) made publication of these documents possible.

Hastings claimed that the F.B.I., C.I.A. and the Air Force consistently kept from the public conclusive evidence confirming the existence of U.F.O.'s.

According to Hastings, the government should be forced

to open its files on U.F.O.'s. "I guess you could say that I'm a political activist," Hastings said.

"The intelligence community is the chief repository of information on U.F.O.'s, and I am taking a political approach to getting that secret information out in the open, challenging the ongoing problem of government secrecy.

"There's an abundance of hard evidence at this time of an ongoing cover up. I believe that the government's policies are very shortsighted to keep the public so totally in the dark regarding seemingly vital information that affects not only Americans, but the entire human race," he said.

Hastings, a photographer and filmmaker, spends about four months a year on the road, lecturing on U.F.O.'s and pressing for release of information from government files.

# Ball nets \$110,000.

by Johanna Larkin

Approximately \$110,000 was raised at the Foundation's Annual Scholarship Ball held Saturday in the College Center.

The Ball honored Federal Business Centers for its "service and support to M.C.C. and the community," according to Joan Sulva, administrative assistant of the Foundation.

Approximately 350 people attended, making this year's Ball "the most successful ever," Reiss said.

The theme for this year's

Ball was "Back to the Future," alluding to the school's 20 year anniversary. Jack Allan's Orchestra performed and "Fuber the Robot" provided entertainment.

"M.C.C. graduates performed the premiere of a song written by Perry Morgan for the affair," Sulva added.

Norman Tanzman, former State Senator, presented the award honoring Federal Business Centers to Frank Visceglia.

The winners of the raffle sponsored by the Ball were: Diane Ninuti, 1st place (a trip to Hawaii); William Unger, a student at Kean, 2nd place (a

trip to London), and Mary Jean Wetzel, an alumni, 3rd place (a weekend in the Concord Hotel in New York).

The Foundation raised approximately \$25,000 more than last year, Reiss said.

Sam Landis, director of the Foundation, Rick Reiss, assistant director, said they wanted to thank Frank Visceglia, Sr., Frank Visceglia, Jr., Dr. Rose Channing-Danzis, Lynn Davis, Pat Daly, Al Shemesh, Andrew Fogs, Terry McGlincy, Nina Langenohl, Jerome F. Katcher, and Perry Morgan for all of their help with the Ball.

# Student's photos shown in local gallery

by Samina Shahidi

Andy Freiburg perches on his stool and stuffs his hands into the pockets of his jacket, his face a play of pride and modesty. He is a rarity—an art student whose talent has already earned an photography exhibition at the Rue Lens Gallery in New Brunswick.

"Things are going very well lately," he admitted happily.

Although he has been taking pictures for almost four years, Andy's first interest was behind the scenes rather than behind the lens.

Spending many of his formative years as a freelance makeup artist, he remembers what initially attracted him to the photography—a trip to Universal Studios.

"They were doing a makeup show; they made Phyllis Diller look human, they did the make-up for the movie character Frankenstein. Afterwards, I begged my mother to buy me a makeup kit," Freiburg said.

To his surprise, she did, and at the age of 12 he started experimenting mainly on the faces of neighborhood kids.

By 17, his skill as a makeup artist impressed Burt Roth, a makeup man at A.B.C. Studios sufficiently to offer him a job teaching.

Andy then went on to do makeup for cable T.V., freelancing for the Elite and Ford Modeling Agencies and the horror movie *Deadly Spawn*.

Photography seemed a natural progression. Andy affirmed that "photography helped me pinpoint my career." His photographs are unique in several respects, a factor that convinced Lenny Moniz, owner of the Rue Lens Gallery, to display them.

"He looked at them and thought they were individualistic," Freiburg confirmed.

The photographs are taken in black and white and certain points are painted over in a process Andy called "hand coloring."

"I hand color with oil, acrylic, and pencils, and I pick from a lot of prints." What is achieved is a pastel undertone against the stark black and white, an effect that makes the photos look almost like paintings.

In the same vein, his subjects are not the average bystander. Almost all his models are friends caught in incongruous settings—a street on a beach for example.

"I try to take subjects and draw them out of their typical side to catch a different side," he said.

His favorite model is Sally Ziemba, also a student at M.C.C.. He features her in a particularly striking photo, "The Door." Posing at a doorway with flowers at her feet, Andy captures the look of a 1930 style photo.

A fan of Andrew Wyeth and Richard Avedon, Freiburg said, "I enjoy doing period pieces and anything reflecting the past."

In the meantime, Andy has entered the Life Amateur Photo Contest.

"The contest is for photographers under 30," he explained, adding, "It's going to be my friends through my eyes, the story behind my photographs, not just a bunch of pictures thrown together."

Andy is optimistic: "I know I'll make it. It's just a matter of time."

# Glory Days: a look back

by Anthony VenGraitis

Anyone familiar with Dave Marsh knows he is one of the foremost authorities on rock music today. His reviews of the music and its performers, pop and rock, are full of the knowledge and insight that many other critics lack.

The same holds true for *Glory Days: Bruce Springsteen in the 1980's*, his follow up to his best selling book *Born to Run* released in 1979, which traces the earlier days of Springsteen's career.

*Glory Days* begins in 1981

with the European tour of the *River* album, and covers everything up to the present. That may seem like a short timespan for a book practically 500 pages thick, but it's not when those five years are presented so completely.

*Glory Days* takes a deep look at Springsteen's personal struggle as an artist to create the music he so strongly believes in.

Fans will be satisfied with the abundance of inside information, such as Bruce's painstaking battle to transfer the *Nebraska* album from the home-recorded cassette to a

releasable vinyl album without losing the somber mood.

Also included are 48 pages of rare photographs, his famous *Growing Up* and *Pink Cadillac* dialogues among many others from his concerts, plus in-depth interviews with the people behind the phenomenon, and with Springsteen himself.

Less-than-fans may find Dave Marsh overly enthusiastic and a little too eager to praise, but will still find the biography intriguing to read and a thoughtful testimony to one of rock's most popular musicians.

# Mr. & Ms. M.C.C. crowned

by Kim Jobson

The suspense ended for six finalists last Thursday when Allison Fleming and Robert Gileski were crowned the winners of the 1st Annual Mr. and Ms. M.C.C. Contest.

In front of the enthusiastic crowd that filled Cafeterias A and B, each contestant was asked to respond to questions such as:

"If you had a picture or an article of yourself published in a newspaper, to what extent would you go to let your friends know about it?" master of ceremonies Emanuel Khaiat asked the female contestants.

"I would not announce it to anybody. I would just let my close friends and family know about it," replied Allison Fleming. It was the deciding question.

Men's emcee Michelle Lyons asked Robert Gileski who his idol is. He said that it was his father because of the relationship they have and the values he has taught him.

"All of the contestants were judged on personality, answering of the questions, appearance, and a small percentage was based on the audience's reactions to each contestant," said Frank Clements, one of the seven judges.

"This is one of the best moments of my life. I feel I came a long way and I'm proud to be here at M.C.C.," stated Gileski in reaction to winning the contest. Gileski is a first year Phys. Ed. Major.

"I'm very happy and surprised. Also I would like to thank all my friends and my brother for their support," Fleming said in response to her victory.

All of the contestants received a College mug for their participation. In addition, Mr. and Miss M.C.C. received \$50, plus free tanning salon

sessions.

Both winners will attend various events next year.

Some people expressed disappointment with the contest's outcome. Most people felt that the questions were too simple and did not require thought provoking answer.

"Who wrote these questions?" exclaimed Carlos Hernandez, a disappointed spectator.

Glen Pringle, another dissatisfied viewer, exploded in anger but later apologized for his outburst.



Ms. M.C.C. Allison Fleming (center) and Mr. M.C.C. Robert Gileski (left of Fleming) with runners-up.

# OPINION

## The meaning of life—a four-letter word

by Greg Tufaro

"Quick, what's the meaning of life?"

Andrew McCarthy, portraying a pessimistic young journalist named Kevin Denby in the recent motion picture *St. Elmo's Fire*, posed the above question.

Over the past two years I've been searching frantically for the answer. I recently thought I discovered it in the arms of a young lady, a gorgeous brunette named Jolinda.

"Love is an illusion," McCarthy exclaims. I found this to be true.

After 19 years, 6 months and 14 days roaming the earth's surface, Jolinda Steinbacher was the only evidence of God that I could find on this planet.

Without her in my life, as part of me, my existence seemed meaningless.

I don't believe "true love" exists. Love is merely a temporary state of insanity, and as McCarthy discloses, "Love sucks!"

The meaning of life is held by the Jolinda Steinbachers of this world, and unfortunately we (those of us obsessed with a particular uninterested member of the opposite sex) will never know the answer.

Still, I continue my desperate quest. One night last week, in a drunken stupor, I consulted a large red *Webster's Dictionary* for the answer.

<sup>1</sup>life/1a: The quality that distinguishes a vital and functioning being from a dead body.

I thought, hey... I'd love my body to be functioning with Jolinda's vitals, but... no such luck. (I guess I'm dead!)

For six months I poured my heart out to this girl; she was the girl of my dreams, the girl I wanted to share the rest of my life with, the girl I wanted to marry.

McCarthy claims, "The notion of two people spending their entire lives together was invented by people who were lucky enough to make it to 20 (years of age) without being eaten by dinosaurs. Marriage is obsolete."

Granted, dinosaurs are obsolete, but marriage is still around. However, true love doesn't exist (it never has and never will).

After McCarthy made love with actress Ally Sheedy in the film, he was able to gather all his thoughts and emotions and write an editorial on the meaning of life!

Maybe I need a little of the same inspiration. Still, since that inspiration will never come from Jolinda, I must say that life has no meaning. You're born, you live, you die. That's it!

Quick, what's the meaning of life?

# M.C.C. poets published

by Michael D. Reilly

Recently, two M.C.C. students, Greg Zanko and Ken Kohler, discovered that their poetry had been published in the 1988 anthology, *The Best Student Poetry In New Jersey*.

"It was really a pleasant surprise for me," said English Major Greg Zanko.

"I received a letter on February 27, 1987 from the director of the New Jersey Poetry Contest, Herman A. Estrin, and he told me that my poem 'Old Days' had won honorable mention. This is the first time I've ever been published," he added.

"I found out about the contest," he added, "from Professor Kenneth Rader who announced it during a Creative Writing course I had taken with him. The contest had separate levels for high schoolers up to college seniors."

Ken Rader, assistant professor of English, however, said he was not surprised that Greg's poetry did well in the

contest. "We went over a number of his pieces in class," he said, "and they were all very good, especially his piece that won."

Greg's poem "Old Days," reminds us of days long gone. "No more penny candy and ten cent comic books," he says. He continues with "baseball all summerlong and barbecued lawns." In the end he tells us of "the friendly engineer, who left on the midnight train and the caboose carried with it old days."

According to Greg, several other M.C.C. teachers besides Professor Rader helped him with his poetry, including Charles DiDominico, Naomi Given and Edith Rehbein.

"They all took time out to help me," said Greg, "especially Professors DiDominico and Rehbein."

When asked about his future plans, Greg responded he would "continue writing and go on to Rutgers after I leave here. I'd like to become an English teacher, probably at the eighth grade level."

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