

Jackie Isaacson Leaves SPSU

DANIEL HENRY

After six years of dedicated service to the students of Southern Polytechnic State University, Jackie G. Isaacson has resigned her position of Assistant Director of Student Activities. Jackie Isaacson's last day as Assistant Director of Student Activities was Friday, May 30, 2003. Isaacson will be leaving for Pittsburg, PA because her husband recently acquired a new position there.

The position of Assistant Director of Student Activities is now vacant as the university pursues new applicants for the position. "We're receiving applications until June 6th, as of today (June 4th) we already have forty-eight applicants," explained Dean of Students Barry Birkhead. "We plan to review the applications next week (June 9th - June 13th), hopefully interview candidates this month and get a replacement in July. Interviews will be open and we hope to have some student input as to whom Jackie's replacement will be." Information concerning the interviews and applicants is available from the Student Activities Office.



Jackie Isaacson takes a break from packing at her office in the Student Center for this photo-op. During a *Sting* interview, she remarks on her positive experiences at SPSU, particularly with Journey. Photo by Daniel Henry

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SPSU Pilots New VoIP Phone System for Board of Regents

BY DAVE BACHTEL

As phase one of the installation of a new phone system at SPSU nears completion, not many people have taken notice - and that, according to Ron Skopitz, director of IT technical services at SPSU, is a good thing.

After a request by Chief Information Officer Bill Gruszka, SPSU was selected by the Board of Regents to test a new phone system in which calls are translated into digital form before being transmitted across the school's local area network. The process is known as IP telephony or Voice-over-IP and allows for greater control and flexibility of call routing and placement.

"We received permission from the Vice Chancellor, Information and Instructional Technology to implement a VoIP pilot for the USG system," said Skopitz. "It has exceeded our expectations, and our expectations were high."

Instead of implementing a strictly digital system, SPSU's IT department opted for a hybrid system, in which the signal is both digital and analog in different places of the call's circuit. Calls remain analog if both parties are located in the same building. If a call is placed to a party in another building, it is converted into a digital stream, travels across the network, and is returned to an analog signal at the

other end. The process is seamless to the call's placer and its recipient.

The benefits of the new system are numerous. Because the final step of the circuit to the user's desk remains analog, no new wiring or expensive new digital phones are necessary. The phones can also be used in conjunction with a computer to indicate the id of an incoming caller, check voice mail, or forward a caller. The call system also integrates closely with Microsoft Outlook, offering the user the ability to place a call simply by selecting a name in Outlook's address book.

Currently, the only buildings in which the system is currently operating are H, J, B and part of V, which serves almost half of the campus' phone users. The second phase of the plan calls for an upgrade to the data infrastructure in the older buildings on campus in order to handle the traffic load and quality of service requirements generated by the added voice traffic.

There is large potential for the school to save money with the new system. Currently, all calls are routed off campus, through a switch at Bellsouth, and returned (sound inefficient?). For this service, the school pays \$26.50 per campus phone line, per month

(\$26.50 * 450 lines = \$11,925/month). Each voice mail box for each user costs between \$4.50 and \$10.00 depending on its size and there are between 400 and 450 voice mail users on the system (min cost of \$1800/month). This comes to a grand total of \$13,725/month, and this is a low-end estimate, not including service calls or hardware prices. The new system, after being paid for, will cost only \$1950 per month for the phone lines utilized for off campus calling. The potential for monthly savings is \$11,775, or a whopping 85 percent.

According to Skopitz, installation costs are hard to estimate. However, he stated that the university spent \$63,844 for the Shoreline components for Phase I which included one year of maintenance as well as the v-mail server software license used for the system. Skopitz explained that the v-mail server software can currently handle all faculty and staff with plenty of capacity left over for the future.

Phase II is estimated to cost \$175,000. This estimate reflects expectations for upgrading wiring in some locations, purchasing upgraded networking electronics and UPSes, and installing backup generator power in multiple locations. Skopitz expects the system to pay for itself within two years of use.

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Highest Fee Increase in 18 Years

BY BENJAMIN LEE

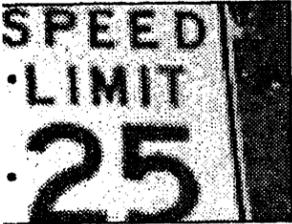
SPSU students will face a 15% tuition fee increase in Fall 2003. The much-anticipated approval by the Georgia Board of Regents was announced on May 21, 2003. According to the report in the May 22, 2003 edition of the Atlanta Journal-Constitution, this is the highest fee hike in 18 years.

Colleges allowed the 15% increase include Southern Polytechnic State University, Georgia State, Georgia Tech and Georgia College & State University. A 10% increase was approved for Kennesaw State University. It was no surprise that the 15% was allowed as SPSU's mission is to be Georgia's Technology University. That is, in order for SPSU to keep up with its mission, the curriculum has to be in tandem with the industry's practices and needs by equipping SPSU students with the knowledge and skills relevant to their respective industry. That can be a capital-intensive affair in that laboratories and equipment have to be upgraded to remain in mode.

With the 15% increase, Out-of-state and International students are the hardest hit. A full load of twelve credit hours will cost about \$600

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WICK NEWS



Bus Police get Radar. Limit to go to 25 (pg 2).



Two of housing project done. Construction & renovation begin in fall. (pg 2).

WICK FEATURES



'Finding Nemo' finds smiles, *Sting* critic. (pg 8).



'Matrix: Reloaded' blasted not living up to original matrix. (pg 9).



Simple Plan applauded for taking Avril Lavigne's concert worthwhile. (pg 8).

WICK OPINION

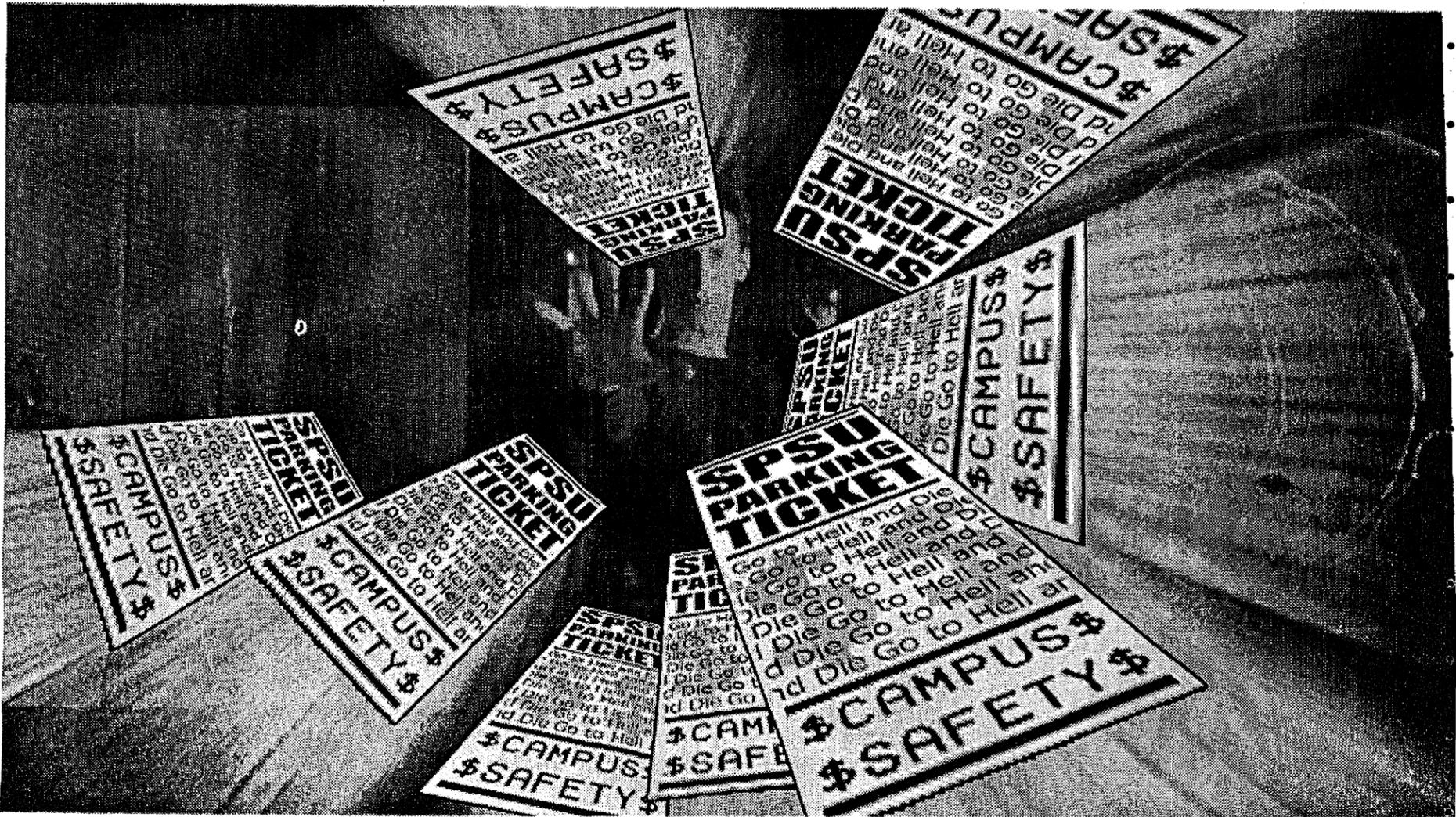
Mich Rowland answers "Why do I write?" (pg 5).

Consensus editorial dissects plans for new housing. (pg 4).

Letter from new editor. (pg 4).

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PRACTICAL ADVICE FROM THE MATRIX



When you see a SPSU Cop, you do what *The Sting* Staff does...
you run.

The Sting's LUDICROUSLY HARD MATH SQUARE FROM HELL

Try to fill in the missing numbers.

Use the numbers 1 through 36 to complete the equations.

Each number is only used once.

Each row is a math equation.

Each column is a math equation.

Remember that multiplication and division are performed before addition and subtraction.

	-		×		+		-		-		-158
+		+		÷		+		-		+	
	×		÷		+		+		-		19
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	×		-		+		+		+		405
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51		528		-200		10		-903		837	

Bring Correct Solution to The Sting Office for high praise and a cookie.

MATH SQUARE FOR Management Majors

	×		12
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	×		2
3		5	

Directions (Read This)

Try to fill in the missing numbers.

Use the numbers 1 through 4 to complete the equations.

Each number is only used once.

Each row is a math equation. Work from left to right.

Each column is a math equation. Work from top to bottom.

There are some things money can buy, for everything else, there are *Sting* coupons... generally accepted no where.

Sting Coupon

One SPSU Faculty/Staff Parking Pass
 Requires Razor, Flash-light, glue and your favorite professor's car.

VALUED AT \$15

Sting Coupon

15% of your School Tuition
 Requires Chainsaw and Unleaded Fuel to remove a piece of the Portal Project, when completed, to adorn your dorm room

VALUED AT \$180

Sting Coupon

Accredited Computer Science Degree
 Requires a decent GPA and significantly more cash on-hand to transfer to a "real" university with a "real" CS degree.

HAVE A CHANCE TO GET A JOB

Sting Coupon

Impenetrable Defense Against Idiots
 Requires joining *The Sting* Staff and writing entertaining and obnoxious article about which people will bitch, unaware of the fact that there's nothing they can do.

PRICELESS

SPSU Lowers Flag for National Law Enforcement Recognition Day

Recent news, there has been a lot of some type of death or illness befallen to one of the students, faculty, staff, or law enforcement personnel at Southern Polytechnic State University. This rumor originated due to misconceived notions about the lowering of our country's national flag at mass over these past weeks. Although the validity of this rumor has evaded watchful eyes, I have found that the American flag is authorized to be lowered to recognize our country's fallen law enforcement heroes for National Law Enforcement Recognition Day. According to the National Law Enforcement Officers Memorial Fund, "Washington, D.C. - Last year, 148 law enforcement officers from the United States were killed while performing their duties. Thousands of other officers were injured and assaulted."

"Yet, despite these risks, there are 867,000 pretty incredible men and women in policing who go out every day putting their lives on the line for our safety and protection. Too often, their impor-

tant and very dangerous work is taken for granted. But, as our nation commemorates 'National Police Week' (May 11-17, 2003), we should all take a moment to thank our law officers for their service and their sacrifice."

"Also, in light of the September 11, 2001 terrorist attacks, our Nation witnessed the remarkable heroism of America's peace officers as they selflessly aided those in need. As the World Trade Center towers burned, dedicated officers rushed into the severely damaged buildings to rescue the injured. Seventy-two peace officers died that day, trying to save others. These supreme sacrifices remind us of the remarkable commitment that our Nation's peace officers have made to preserve our safety and our country's well-being."

"In all 230 police officers gave their lives in 2001. Peace Officers Memorial Day and Police Week pay tribute to the local, State, and Federal law enforcement officers who serve and protect us with courage and dedication. These ob-

servances also remind us of the ongoing need to be vigilant against all forms of crime, especially to acts of extreme violence and terrorism."

"Effective law enforcement is a crucial element to maintaining our quality of life; and we must continue to ensure that our police have the financial, technical, and civil support necessary to carry out their responsibilities. The more than 740,000 sworn law enforcement officers who are our first responders play a critical role in our Nation's safety and security."

"Every American should also play a role in making our communities safer. Programs operated through the Citizen Corps, including Neighborhood Watch, Volunteers in Police Service, and the Terrorism Information and Prevention System, offer citizens the opportunity to take a stand against crime. As we observe Peace Officers Memorial Day and Police Week, I encourage all Americans to learn more about ways to fight crime in their communities and to honor the brave individuals who protect our lives and property."

"By a joint resolution approved October 1, 1962, as amended, (76 Stat. 676), the Congress has authorized and requested the President to designate May 15 of each year as "Peace Officers Memorial Day" and the week in which it falls as "Police Week," and, by Public Law 103-322, as amended, (36 U.S.C. 136), has directed that the flag be flown at half-staff on Peace Officers Memorial Day."

"NOW, THEREFORE, I, GEORGE W. BUSH, President of the United States of America, do hereby proclaim May 15, 2002, as Peace Officers Memorial Day and May 12 through May 18, 2002, as Police Week. I call on Americans to observe these events with appropriate ceremonies and activities. I also call on Governors of the United States and the Commonwealth of Puerto Rico, as well as appropriate officials of all units of government, to direct that the flag be flown at half-staff on Peace Officers Memorial Day. I further encourage all Americans to display the flag at half-staff from their

homes on that day."

"IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand this tenth day of May, in the year of our Lord two thousand two, and of the Independence of the United States of America the two hundred and twenty-sixth."

GEORGE W. BUSH

These recognition events are set aside to honor those who secure each and every home, protect each and every right, and uphold each and every principle to serve, to honor, and to protect the well being of all of our American citizens. While the armed forces protect us abroad, these courageous men and women risk and give their lives to insure the domestic tranquility and rights shared and enjoyed by each and every American citizen. Hats off to our law enforcement officials and the next time you see one of our law enforcement officials be sure to thank them for securing the very rights and freedoms which distinguish us as proud American citizens.

Jackie Isaacson

Continued from Front Page

Jackie Gilpin-Isaacson first came to SPSU in the spring of 1997. Her first position before her role at SPSU was that of the Area Coordinator (of the Residence Hall) and Student Affairs Coordinator at North Carolina State University. She told *The Sting* that she was interested in a similar experience with Southern Polytechnic State University. She previously worked with the Phi Mu Sorority Chapter at North Carolina State University, in which she worked with many female students. She was intrigued with the possibility of working more with a combination of men and women students. In addition, her father worked at Michigan State University, which has a similar curriculum, so she felt SPSU would seem more familiar.

Isaacson has filled many roles at SPSU as the Campus Activities Coordinator (CAB) Advisor, Co-ordinator of the SPSU Ambassador Program, Orientation Co-coordinator, Chair of the Cultural Series Committee, Planner of University Roundtable events, and Advisor to the Interfraternity Council. When asked about the wide array of her contributions to the university, Isaacson said she takes most pride in her work with the SPSU Orientation Program, Journey. Isaacson worked with Sandra Patterson, assistant director of recruitment, to make Journey more interactive. "The initiative was great for students to get to know each other," said Isaacson. She remarked that research has indicated that initiatives such as the one she took with Patterson have many positive effects on incoming freshmen, including improving scholastic, career, and leadership skills, as well as leading to a more satisfying college experience. SPSU Students have remarked that because of these kinds of programs, their GPA's are higher, they meet more friends, have more school spirit, and have more fun.

Inside the research materials that Isaacson provided to *The Sting*

is a quote about the freshman year experience supports her efforts. "If our freshmen no longer have parental roles and *in loco parentis* is dead, they still have needs. If freshmen enjoy an environment with little structure and considerable freedom, they still need council and advice." (Parietal means "having authority," whereas loco parentis refers to the ability of the university to assume the authority of a parent.)

Also mentioned in the materials, "There is considerable evidence that orientation programs help retain students...it is the best interest of the institution, as well as the freshmen, to provide orientation programs." Isaacson persevered to practice these principles at SPSU through her enhancement of Journey.

As Assistant Director of Student Activities, Isaacson worked under Dean Birchhead. "We're really going to miss Jackie," said Birchhead. "She's done great things for us."

Isaacson's coworkers in the Student Activities Office were Leigh Ann Holton, assistant director for student center operations, and Jessica Carter, student activities office secretary. "I've enjoyed working with her for the past six years," said Holton. "She has been a great asset to SPSU. We'll miss her on more than a professional level; we'll also miss her personally. I wish Jackie the best of luck."

Carter told *The Sting*, "She's been an inspiring person that has taught me many things. She's been fun to work with; we'll miss her."

Isaacson told *The Sting* that she would like to thank "every student that was a member of any organization (she) advised or attended any one of her events." Isaacson refers to all the events held by CAB, Journey, Cultural Series, University Roundtable and other organizations of which she was a part. She added that she would also like to thank all the fac-

ulty members who were associated with her.

When asked what it was like to work at SPSU, Isaacson had this to say: "I have enjoyed it. There are a lot of great employees and a lot of dedicated, involved students. I do sometimes wish that more students look advantage of opportunities for co-curricular advancement." Isaacson commented that she is sad that she is leaving, but she looks to the future with excitement. She exuberantly proclaimed, "My husband got a great new job in Pittsburg! He had to go about a month ago, but I stayed to finish this semester. I can't wait to see him again!"

Isaacson thought for a moment when asked *The Sting's* final question, "What is your fondest student related memory?" Her response was, "Recently, I helped train the summer Journey Orientation Leaders; they are outstanding representatives of the SPSU body. Saying goodbye to them, even though it was not my last day, really made me realize how much I will miss them and all the students here."

The Sting bids a fond farewell to Jackie Isaacson, former Assistant Director of Student Activities.

SPSU Pilots VoIP

Continued from Front Page

By implementing the new system and making use of the fiber optic connections between buildings on campus to carry calls, the IT department is converting a yearly cost into a static one that will not rise over time. Voice mail is stored on an on campus server, with users now having larger mailbox capacities. Users will retain the same phone extension as the previous exchange, making the transition almost seamless.

For students trying frantically to reach the financial aid office at peak times, call overflow can now be redirected to staff members in other departments with a few mouse clicks from IT personnel.

The new system is truly saving SPSU a buck or two. Mr. T would not pity the campus that installed a VoIP system; instead, he would be proud.

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CAMPUS FORUM



9 out of 10
computer nerds
prefer it to Oregon Trail.

[HTTP://FORUM.THESTING.ORG](http://forum.thesting.org)

Correct the Halls, And Not With Folly

CONSENSUS EDITORIAL

With plans afoot for new student housing at Southern Polytechnic State University, now is the time to chip in our two cents from this two-bit rag (that's 8% of our net worth) in the hopes that future students will live long and prosper. That said, we hope that the committee overseeing the design-build process considers the advice we give below:

LISTEN - This university trains students to be the *practical and practicing* engineers, architects, construction managers, information technology professionals and managers in the state of Georgia. SPSU extols the competence of their students on the job and throughout their careers. So when SPSU students give advice, it comes with a degree of gravitas not found elsewhere amongst students in the University System of Georgia. If the university wants us to contribute to its betterment as alumni, then SPSU would do well to listen and accept students' freely given contributions here and now.

KITCHENS - The new housing must have kitchens, and no resident should be required to enroll in the university's meal plan. The episode of "stomach flu" (the university's viewpoint) or "food poisoning" (the afflicted students' viewpoint) that struck only dorm residents over a three-day period last semester reinforces our belief that kitchens are a necessity - on the basis of student safety alone.

While administration officials reminded us that students had no evidence of food poisoning, we remind the university that they had no evidence of stomach flu on campus. And to our fellow students, if a similar episode should occur, we offer this advice—although expensive, please see a doctor at once and document your illness. If possible, collect and refrigerate promptly samples of what you ate, served as is, and regurgitated - labeled appropriately - so that health experts can identify the contents

and possible source of illness. Consider it a biology lab on which you definitely want to get an "A."

And if the university was so concerned about the economic viability of the food service, then the university could improve ABL's situation by foregoing the percentage of gross sales revenue SPSU insists on collecting. We note that a number of local eateries are able to serve better food at similar prices with much higher overhead in a competitive environment, so the university's insistence on a mandatory meal plan seems self-serving to the institution.

SMOKING - Students are going to smoke in their dorm rooms and their apartments. We on *The Sting* know of dozens of cases where this has occurred in the dorms, despite a ban recommended and imposed at the behest of the Student Government Association three years ago. Even if the university should continue this ban (which is about as sensible as Prohibition in the 1920s), the new housing should be built with heating, ventilation and air conditioning systems that can accommodate, or isolate, smoking within dorm rooms. Smoking continues to occur and is likely to occur into the foreseeable future, so it should be considered a given and attempts made to mitigate the effects. And we feel it will occur in individual rooms, even if a smoking parlor is designed to accommodate those with this addiction, so please plan for smoking in private rooms.

There is an additional cost in designing for fire safety. While a good reason for banning smoking, we feel it is more prudent to plan for the possibility of a smoking-related fire. A plethora of cement pedestals filled with sand are better places to dispose of used cigarette butts than plastic pails - unless the administration likes the publicity Channel 2 WSB TV News provides when a campus apartment building catches fire.

INTERNET - It's embarrassing to admit that Georgia's Technology University had problems supplying

fast Internet connections to the University Commons apartments, as well as cable television to the dorms. Don't do it again. Plan on lots of bandwidth, and consider interference and reception for wireless networks and cellular coverage. Keep in mind that technology changes and plan for easy access to cable runs and hubs.

We know that recommending gobs of bandwidth in the new housing is going to keep even more students huddled over their computers, doing God Knows What, instead of outside participating in "real life" activities. Plan on it anyway - you aren't going to get students (with laptops) to trudge all the way through the student center to sit outside under trees in the dead of winter just to provide an "active edge" for passing motorists. Put the Portal Project computer ports in the new student housing and be done with it.

ADA COMPLIANCE - It's more than wheelchair access, though that is a key element. For the hearing impaired, it may mean flashing lights throughout a room when the TTY rings, or large font sizes and sharply contrasting hues on large signs for the visually impaired. It means some automatic doors, possibly elevators, voice announcements with push buttons, and contrast edging on stair steps (which should be a standard and uniform size in both rise and run).

Keep in mind that able-bodied students do occasionally have brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles, parents, grandparents and friends with disabilities that may visit. It isn't enough to set aside a room or two for the disabled and say you've met the ADA standard. At the very least, big, clear signage; ample lighting, and staircase edge contrasts should be implemented throughout the new housing - and, for that matter, the entire university.

There is an architecture department on this campus - don't mess this one up. This newspaper tackled the issue on June 28th, 2002, in

Vol. 55, No. 4, when the new Architecture Building was found to be ADA non-compliant. We're asking you to deny us the opportunity to run a similar story in the future.

NOISE - Yes, students make noise. And we also need things quiet. The university can go two routes on this one. One way is to build cheap, paper thin walls to save money, then spend it on staff (or police) to enforce draconian noise regulations when someone complains about the neighbor's otherwise reasonably loud stereo finding a harmonic in the sheetrock. The other way is to spend the money up front for some sound dampening in the construction materials, which will reduce but not eliminate the number of complaints.

We hope a proper cost-benefit analysis is done on this one. Want to see more collaborative efforts amongst departments on campus? How about some architecture, construction and industrial engineering technology majors working up such a study, and recommending an appropriate level of sound-proofing?

VARIETY - There has to be a way to come up with a half-dozen different individual suite floor plans, then mix them throughout a building. This provides both a sense of semi-uniqueness to a given suite, as well as throughout a building. It seems to us that the university thinks we are all the same, interchangeable. The monotony of our current dorm and apartment floor plans is dehumanizing.

Rooms feel more natural when there are at least two windows providing sunlight from different directions. Plan on corners - developers (and we know architects hate them) have learned that building Class A office space with all sorts of corners leads to better and more natural light for clients. Developers could care less about your well-being - they're out to make a buck. They've learned that clients will pay more for more corner offices, because to clients, two views from a room are better than one. We're your clients - and future alumni.

Name the buildings, too. There is more of a sense of identity in "Norton" than "Building 1." There are four "communities" of students on, or near, this campus - Howell, Norton, University Commons, and University Walk. Note that hardly anyone in University Commons strongly identifies with the building in their complex. They're all the same, and unimaginatively numbered. Unique buildings and unique names help build a sense of community.

PUB - We admit that this is an idea stolen from Georgia Tech. Seems their administration had discussed with their student government the possibility of establishing a pub on the North Avenue campus. For Tech, the idea was to establish a bar on campus where there might be a little more control of binge-drinking, which occurs with Georgia Tech students off campus, usually in Buckhead—see like the real engineering school & getting a few complaints from Buckhead business and the Atlanta Police Department.

Admittedly, we don't have the pressure nor problems that Georgia Tech has in this regard. But students here do drink occasionally, the idea has broad appeal, and we think it will lead to a sense of responsibility amongst students. It would be a point of pride when talking to students of other colleges, about the pub on your own campus, run by the university (or its students). We think enough students would treat such a unique gathering point collectively they would see that the privilege of drinking in a pub is not abused.

And if the university will to make a modest profit off of an establishment, we think it would be acceptable to most students.

These are our ideas for new student housing. We will be more than pleased to hear (publish) your ideas, too.

Letter from the Editor

Well, I survived my first issue as the new Editor-in-Chief. The last few weeks have been a whirlwind and, to be honest, my web manager just advised me to rant about how I've been up all night getting this issue ready. Yeah, it's been a little rough, but fun. I have the good fortune of an unusually large summer staff. The staff has even grown over the summer. Three new people have joined for the first issue!

As you can tell by the content of this paper, I also have the benefit of a very industrious staff. I'm so excited about this year. *The Sting* is going to grow so much thanks to all the wonderful people that dedicate their time and crude humor to the publication (I should say "just kidding," but there's no use pretending here). I have to admit though, I love it.

Plans for the future include

getting through two more summer issues, getting ready for a big freshman intro issue, and finding a way to make *The Sting's* hope of being a regular bi-weekly paper reality. I'm also going to work towards attending the Georgia College Press Association conference this year.

Thank you Zach for giving me this opportunity. I cannot tell you how much this experience means to me. Thank you to my staff for allowing me some growing pains with this first issue (there are more to come I'm sure, so please bear with me). And, thank you Jessica Carter, Leigh Ann Holton, and Barry Birkhead for easing my transition into the position.

For all the staffers that are taking a hiatus from classes over the summer, I can't wait to see you in the fall. It's going to be a great year!

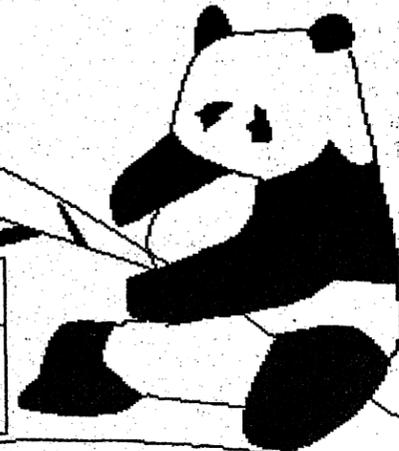
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Why Do I Write?

WICAHROWLAND

Is the question that is normally asked of me when I tell people I want to become a writer or publisher. Information on life-changing events—that is a very cynical position.

The founding fathers of our country created this nation on the principles of freedom of speech, equal representation, and freedom of press. I choose to exercise my right to "establish justice, are the blessings of aliberty to ourselves and our posterity, promote the general welfare, and in domestic tranquility," as stated in the Constitution of the United States of America. Our forefathers envisioned a world in which we, meaning "every man, woman, child, are created equal" and endowed by our creator with certain inalienable rights, and among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness with liberty and justice for all," as found in the Declaration of Independence.

However, this concept of all rights not extended to one of our country's greatest resources, African-American. Over the past 200 years, African-Americans have struggled, created, fought, and died alongside many of our country's greatest international and domestic heroes. Yet, negative stereotypes and prejudices have questioned the pride and honor which we have shadowed our African heritage.

In the struggle for civil equality many great African-American leaders have given their lives to secure the basic rights already denied through my existence, and inspired by an artifact which is the very foundation of the ideals of this nation. You may remember people like Martin Luther King Jr. (EL-HAJJMALIK SHABAZZ). You may not remember people like:

JOHN EARL REESE, 16, was being in a café when white men fired shots into the windows. Reese was killed and two others were wounded. The shootings were part of an attempt by whites to terrorize blacks into giving up plans for a new school. OCTOBER 22, 1955—Mayflower, Tx.

MEDGAR EVERS, who directed NAACP operations in Mississippi, was leading a campaign for integration in Jackson when he was shot and killed by a sniper at his home. JUNE 12, 1963—Jackson, Miss.

PAUL GUIHARD, a reporter for a French news service, was killed by gunfire from a white mob during protests over the admission of James Meredith to the University of Mississippi. SEPTEMBER 30, 1962—Oxford, Miss.

WILLIAM LEWIS MOORE, a postman from Baltimore, was shot and killed during a sit-in march against segregation. Moore had planned to deliver a letter to the governor of Mississippi urging an end to intolerance. APRIL 23, 1963—Attalla, Ala.

All of these innocent people died so that we may have the freedom to learn and write in the same institutions as those who formally oppressed us. But, we are not worthy.

We fall victim to these stereotypes and choose to fail where we can succeed. We take our rights for granted and fail to realize the many life-creating opportunities, but choose death, despair and hopelessness. Did you know that based on a data analysis report in May 2000, "the 1998 murder rates, the average 15-year-old U.S. male faces a very low 1-in-185 probability of being murdered before reaching age 45. Nationally, a similarly-aged black male faces an average probability of 1 in 45 that he will die from homicide before reaching age 45. An average white male faces a 1-in-345 probability of being murdered before reaching age 45," Davis and Muhlhausen point out.

Did you also know that "college enrollment and degree attainment rates of African-American males continue to rise steadily. Even so, the absence and lack of success of these men is more pronounced than in any other student group. Recent studies such as the October 2000 American Council on Education's "Gender Equity in Higher Education: Are Male Students at a Disadvantage?" outline a noticeable disparity. The rate of attrition among African American males is disproportionately high and degree completion is disproportionately low," says Leach.

Also, "while 603,000 black men were in college in 2001, 791,600 were imprisoned," According to Hocker. "U.S. Department of Justice statistics from 2001 indicate that 179,500 black men ages 18-24 are in prison and jail. Therefore, in the 18-24 age groups, the college/imprisoned ratio for black males are 2.6 to 1."

We must remember that the only way out of despair, poverty, and hopelessness is through formal education. No professional athletic job, entertainment job, or artistic creation can ever replace the advantages that are gained through the empowerment of education. Over two decades ago, African American men enrolled into universities and outnumbered African American inmates by a quarter million. This has now reversed where inmates outnumber students by more than 200,000. We must get serious about educating

our youth and creating a foundation for our future now.

The inspiration generated by the martyrdom and those spiritual speeches by our civil rights leaders to become educated has long sense passed. Now our culture is in need of young strong educated men who must lead us with our head held high in the 21st Century. We must overcome these negative stereotypes and end the abuse of ourselves.

Did you know that "84 percent of violent crimes perpetrated against African Americans were by African Americans according to Bureau of Justice Statistics in 1990? In many cases we are the cause of our own demise, but the problem does not end here race relations are a very critical component in re-strengthening our community. The media and journalists have depicted us as being your pokeys, strung-out drug addicts, Nino Browns, ruthless drug dealers, and murderous gangster such as bloods. We are only portrayed in a positive manner as loyal slaves, hard workers, and great entertainers. These stereotypes are very harmful for the rebirth and restructuring of rebuilding the African-American Community.

According to Sampson, "(Historically) there is nothing inherent in black culture that is conducive to crime." It is the feeling of powerlessness to alter the economic deprivation and isolation that create the negative behaviors evidenced in many African American men. Unemployment and the lack of marketable skills and adequate incomes can lead to crime and imprisonment. Alcohol and drugs are a means of escape from the awareness of "their superfluous existence in a country that devalues and fears them," says Staples.

Now is the time. Right now we have the best opportunity to take these negative stereotypes and short-comings and turn the direction of the black community around! Our communities, our parents, and our children need us, African-American males, to take a hold of our destiny and to determine our own faith or fate. Will you walk with me, will you walk with Malcolm, will you walk with Martin, and will you walk with Medgar? I hear your cries, now here my voice. All of this is why I write.

Why do I write? Writing is a glorious experience to be able to freely express myself and my opinion or ideals. Why don't I write?



James Meredith was escorted to class by U.S. marshals on Oct. 1, 1962. His admission later led to the death of Paul Guihard. Photo taken from washingtonpost.com

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ORGANIZATIONS

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Any student paying Activity Fees is eligible to join *The Sting*, though final decision is made by the Editor-in-Chief. We prefer creative students who have passed English 1101. Come to our meetings Friday at noon, or Monday at 3:30pm, in A252, upstairs in the student center, or call 770.528.7310. This includes YOU, all you so-called members that never attend. *The Sting*: It's not a job, 'cause a real job pays more.

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Fellow Students,

Welcome back to another semester here at Southern Polytechnic State University. I hope everyone enjoyed the summer break and are making a great transition back to school. SGA also hopes you are looking forward to the new school year with great expectations.

During the break, the SGA executives have been planning ways to involve the student body in school activities. Such involvement by the students can only come by the improvement of awareness on what is going around campus. Several activities are being planned and will be communicated as they are scheduled.

Also, to better serve the student body, the SGA has decided to extend the SGA office hours to 9am – 5pm, Monday through Friday. During this time, we hope you guys come by and offer your suggestions or concerns.

SGA 2003-2004 looks forward to serving you in the coming school year...Leading from within not from above.

Your Fellow Student

Adefolarin "Fola" Adeleye
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Southern Polytechnic State University



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ASCE Concrete Canoe
Tau Alpha Phi
Gamma Phi Beta
Mathematics Association

Angelia Johnson

GEAR
General Builders
Indian Club
Sigma Lambda Chi
Delta Mu Delta
Computing Women of SF

Humor Me, God... Finding Nemo Finds Smiles

MARK CAMPBELL

The one thing you can say about Jim Carey is that the guy is funny. And Director Tom Shadyac did well to team up with Carey in making the movie, *Bruce Almighty*. Shadyac had featured Carey as his leading man in *Ace Ventura: Pet Detective* and *Liar Liar*.

Carey plays aspiring Buffalo anchorman, Bruce Nolan, consigned at present to shooting humorous feature-pieces for the local evening news. Jennifer Anniston plays Grace, his girlfriend, while Morgan Freeman plays God. Carey, as Nolan, spouts off on the air at Niagara Falls as he learns his rival, played by Steve Carrel, has landed the coveted anchor position. Needless to say, the hapless Nolan is fired, and bemoans his fate.

God (Morgan Freeman), hearing his pleas, eventually gets around to giving Nolan the chance of a lifetime—to be God Almighty for a week as the Supreme Being takes a well-earned vacation. And that is where Carey and Shadyac get to play with the humor of, "What if you were God?"

By now you'll have seen the trailers for this movie (if you haven't seen the film), so you'll appreciate the visuals of Carey popping open a fire hydrant at a mere gesture. Funnier still is how Carey, as Nolan, decides to organize prayer requests— one abandoned attempt, the post-it notes, leaves Nolan's apartment fit for a Perdue Chicken commercial.

Note: In some area codes, the telephone number used in the movie as God's direct personal line is in use— usually by businesses or residences. So if you are tempted to call God, please do everyone a favor and don't. There are a number of priests, ministers, rabbis and imams in the Atlanta area who can help you find spiritual fulfillment, and most are listed in the yellow pages, if you really must place a call.

Freeman, as God, does leave Nolan with the reminder that he cannot change free will. And therein lies the crux of the story. Having lost the love of his life due to his own self-centeredness and an indiscreet moment, Nolan seeks to regain Grace's love. And he learns, as God, that he cannot command love from others— he must earn it.

There is a morality lesson there, but it's best left to be discovered yourself, or with a significant other. Besides, why spoil the ending?

One thing that may be disconcerting is that Nolan, as Bruce Almighty, chooses to drive a Saleen Mustang. Certainly a car like the McLaren F1 is more to His liking. But then, you must recall that Nolan is a TV news talent, and hence not the brightest bulb in the box. Remember, the movie is titled *Bruce Almighty*, not *Bruce All-Knowing*.

Anyway, it's a good little laugh of a movie, and certainly one worthy enough to have knocked *The Matrix: Reloaded* off the top of the box office chart the weekend it opened.

Four of Five Squirrel Nuts.

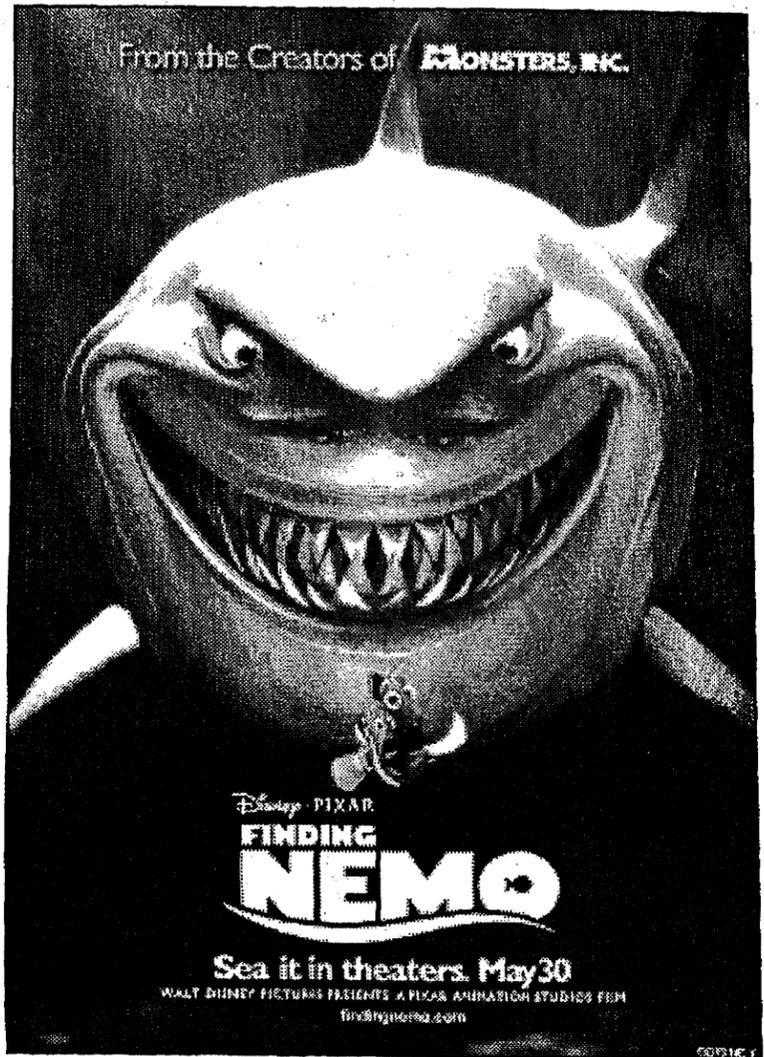
CJ SHRADER

Let me start by saying that I am not by any means a large fan of Disney. I don't hate them. I don't love them. But, in most instances in which Disney and Pixar have teamed up, I have not been disappointed. So I figured, why not go see *Finding Nemo*? I could always write a review about it afterwards. And so I did.

Just like with *Toy Story* and *Monster's Inc.*, I was not disappointed by *Finding Nemo*. It didn't thrill me as much as the previous two movies, but was still worth the money to go see it.

Finding Nemo tells the story of a little fish, Nemo (Alexander Gould), who gets separated from his father, Merlin (Albert Brooks). Merlin then sets out on a quest to find Nemo, going through many various adventures along the way and meeting a lady-fish by the name of Dory (Ellen Degeneres). There's a lot more to the movie than what I just said, but I'm really trying to avoid giving away more than I have to. The movie has a lot more depth than I've mentioned with plenty of action and a few laughs along the way. In order to get the full feel of it, you'd just have to see it yourself.

Personally, I'm a huge fan of CG. If this school would offer more courses in it, I'd be there in a second. This being so, I enjoyed seeing the graphics behind this movie very much. The main characters were intentionally cartoonish, as one would expect in a movie aimed for children. The seascapes were very realistic, however, with hundreds of colors and multitudes of



fish of all species. Some of my favorite shots were of above the water, where the waves looked so real that I could hardly believe that they didn't just film real waves and add them in.

Hardcore Disney fans and fans of *Toy Story* and *Monster's Inc.* should definitely enjoy this movie. Keep an eye out for references from

those two movies, and stay through the credits to catch a glimpse of Mike Wazowski doing some scuba diving. For everyone else out there, if you've already seen *X2* and *Matrix: Reloaded*, and are in a mood to see a light-hearted movie with promises more than a few laughs throughout, go see *Finding Nemo*.

Simple Plan Redeems Lavigne

BY MIRANDA BENNETT

I recently had the good fortune to see Simple Plan in concert at The Palace in Detroit, Michigan. Unfortunately, their set was wedged between the repetitive GOB and lackluster, though main attraction, Avril Lavigne. To fully understand what set Simple Plan apart, let me wade through the crap first.

GOB presented an array of songs that differed, as far as I could tell, in their titles only. This punk band brings a whole new screeching definition to the word monotony. Their interaction with the crowd between songs was uninspiring. I kept hoping they would make a clever joke... or maybe an insightful statement from a "punk" perspective so I wouldn't be able to hate them. But, their brief interludes between songs were filled with flat commentary that did not even arouse a giggle from the hundreds of pre-pubescent girls in attendance.

Speaking of hundreds of pre-pubescent girls... there they sat in their high-priced Avril Lavigne rags, clutching pricey Lavigne posters and stale cotton candy, waiting with baited breath for their musical goddess, Avril Lavigne. The curtain rose, and the band launched into "Skater Boy," the one song that

all these girls were dying to hear and the one song that sounds nothing like the rest of Lavigne's set. Although I was personally relieved that "Skater Boy" was an anomaly in her repertoire, I pitied the young concert-goers who likely expected a more "Skater Boy"-ish concert.

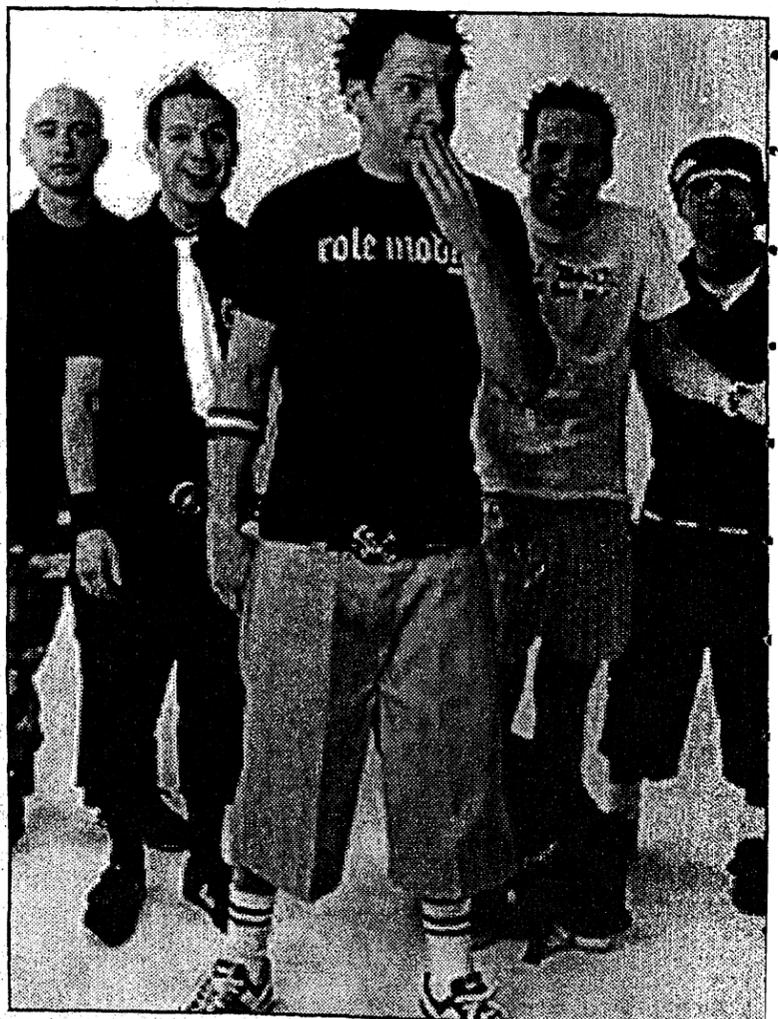
To make things worse, Lavigne's stage presence didn't even bother to show up for the concert. She stood cowering behind her microphone, walking the stage stiffly and infrequently, with limp hair hanging down to conceal her face. COME ON! People pay for concert tickets with the expectation of being entertained or at least with the expectation of seeing the face of the main attraction. At one point in the show, she pulled a young teenage girl and teenage boy onto the stage with her then walked around aimlessly as if they weren't there. I guess she just wanted to share her experience of feeling awkward on stage.

To Lavigne's credit, I found that I did enjoy several of her songs. I was fully ready for a night of bubble-gum pop music and did not expect the mature sound she presented throughout most of her show. She has a wonderful voice and although I look forward to listening to more of her music, I will never see her again in concert.

I would however see Simple Plan in concert again. Simple Plan actually tried to entertain the crowd. They fought for the crowd. They plied for everyone's attention and got it. Their witty banter between songs was upbeat and enjoyable. This Canadian punk band definitely has that Blink-182 feel. Their silly, though clever lyrics and textured style raises them way above other "just plain annoying" punk bands. I may even buy their CD instead of just ripping off their MP3's. How's that for being impressed?



Don't worry that you can't see her face, no one that went to concert did either.



This Canadian punk band, Simple Plan, knows how to entertain. Maybe they'll give Lavigne some pointers while traveling with her on her "Try to Shut Me Up" tour (angsty title for such an insecure singer performer).

Reloaded: It Stinks

HERMAN
 sequel to Andy & Larry Wachowski's "The Matrix," "The Matrix Reloaded," is in theaters. The movie comes to us as the part of The Wachowski Brothers which is what they insist is called, as if they are as important and therefore should be treated as, say, I don't know, the Brothers) "epic" egghead in which there are amazing scenes and slow-motion aerial sequences of destruction.

The first film was a well-balanced combination of spectacle and speculation. The spectacle has become common-place in action films with high-impact martial arts and seemingly impossible camera tricks that take a step or two away from the real world. The speculation, which is so esoteric, is that reality is being piped into our heads by robots.

It made the spectacle work by drawing attention to detail with what was shown. The faintly surreal cast and the curious still-life within the Matrix; the grungy reality of our ship; the bizarre and intriguing interlude with the elderly; and, of course, those sequences, the weightless rattles—few movies have such faith in their own myth and the actors rose to it, like Fishburne managing to make the whole thing in a pompous performance. Even Keanu played his part impassively, him the only possible hero in a world so slow in his reactions seemed perfect for virtual reality. His expressions changing with a finger-drumming time lag that mimicked GIF loading on dial-

up. The spectacle made the movie more interesting. Although, it was the speculation that made the movie memorable. Although the underlying concept is anything but new: the notion that the material world is a mere illusion, designed by the devil with the purpose of keeping people in a state of slavery. Most famous as the belief of the medieval Christian sect known as the Cathars fought and the Cathars were sure that the material world was a phantasm created by Satan, and that Jesus of Nazareth—their Neo—had shown them a way beyond it. They were fighting a losing battle, but an interesting thing was that they were fighting at all. It is not unusual to take up a sword and die for a belief. It is unusual to take up a sword to die for the belief that the world does not exist.

The Cathars, like the heroes of "The Matrix," had an especially good reason for violence: if it is not for it, it cannot really bleed. One of the things that the violence in "The Matrix"—those floating fistfights, the infiltration of entire squads of soldiers by cartwheeling guerrillas—fairly be called graceful is that according to the rules of the Matrix, what is being destroyed is

not real in the first place: the action has the safety of play and the excitement of the apocalypse. Of course, the destruction of a blank, featureless, mirrored skyscraper by a helicopter, and the massacre of the soldiers who protect it, has a different resonance now than it did in 1999. The notion that some human beings are not really human but mere slaves, and therefore expendable, is exactly the vision of the revolutionary hero—and also of the mass terrorist. The Matrix is where all violent fanatics insist that they are living, even when they are not.

If you haven't seen "The Matrix: Reloaded," and don't want any of the tripe details of the film revealed before you actually view the visual symphony of the Wachowski Brothers' banal, hackneyed drivel, then do not continue reading. And on that note, if you still want to see the movie, you should also consider grabbing a can of motor oil for some happy quaffing behind your local Advanced Auto Parts.

Glad to see you are still here. Anyway, it would have been nice if some of aforementioned complexity, or any complexity, had made its way into the sequel. However, "The Matrix: Reloaded," is, unlike the first film, a conventional comic-book movie, in places a campy conventional comic-book movie, and in places a ludicrously campy conventional comic-book movie. It feels not so much like "Matrix II" as like "Matrix XIV"—a franchise film made after a decade of increasing grosses and thinning material. The thing that made the Matrix so creepy—the idea of a sleeping human population with a secondary life in a simulated world—is barely referred to in the new movie; in fact, if you had not seen the first film, not just the action but also the basic premise would be unintelligible. The first forty-five minutes—set mainly in Zion, that human city buried deep in the earth—are particularly excruciating. Everybody wears earth tones and burlap and silk and there are craggy perches from which speeches can be made while the courageous citizens hold torches.

The only thing setting Zion apart from the good-guy planets in Star Wars or Star Trek is that it seems to have been frozen at some moment in the mythic past and is heavily populated by people of color. They are all, like Morpheus, grave, pompous and articulate to the point of being dull. Morpheus, winningly brief-speaking in the first film, here tends to speechify, and, in a sequence that passes so far into the mystically absurd that it is almost witty, leads the inhabitants of Zion in a torch-lit orgy (perhaps meant to show the machines what humans can do that they can't?).

Even worse, once Zion has been realized and mundanely inhabited, most of the magic disappears. It becomes a "cartoon battle" between more or less equally opposed forces, and the sense of a desperately uneven contest between man and machine is gone. The Matrix, far from being a precisely imposed



Neo (Keanu Reeves), with 'God Mode' on, is seen here fighting rogue programs. He is winning. He is always winning.

and simplified world, turns out to be as detailed and intricate as good old-fashioned reality, letting in all kinds of circus sideshow villains. (They are explained as defunct programs that refused to die, but they seem more like character ideas that refused to be edited.) Lambert Wilson appears and my first thought is that even virtual Frenchmen are now amoral. Monica Bellucci appears as his wife, who sells out his secrets in exchange for a kiss from Neo, while Trinity looks on, smoldering like Betty in an "Archie" comic. Then, there are his twin dreadlocked henchmen, dressed entirely in white, who have all the smirking conviction of Siegfried and Roy. Even the action sequences, which are so unbound by any rules except the rule of Now He'll Jump Off That Fast-Moving Thing Onto the Next Fast-Moving Thing that they are tedious to watch. A long freeway sequence has the buzzing predictability of the video game it is soon to become.

In the first film, the rules of reality were bendable, and that was what gave the action its surprises; in the new one, there are hardly any rules at all. The idea of a fight between Neo and a hundred identical evil agents sounds cool but is unintentionally hilarious. Dressed in identical black suits and ties, they simultaneously rush Neo and leap on him in a giant dog pile and you just know he is going to rise up and shake them off like the vicious pack of would-be three-year-olds they are to him. Neo has become a superhuman power within the Matrix and nothing threatens him. He fights the army of agents for fifteen minutes, practically yawning while he does, and then flies away, and you wonder—why didn't he fly away to start with? As he chops and jabs at his enemies, there is no doubt about the outcome and Keanu Reeves seems merely preoccupied. There are a few arresting moments at the conclusion when Neo meets the architect of the Matrix, but that is about it.



Morpheus (Lawrence Fishburn) is seen here requesting that a SPSU Cop (off camera) does not issue him a ticket for an 'Unregistered Vehicle.'



ABOVE: At least in the post-apocalyptic future, we can rest assured that the One-Tweezie will survive.

RIGHT: Agent Smith (Hugo Weaving) giving Neo lots of his taco-flavored kisses.



Two X's Are Better than One

DANIEL GRANT

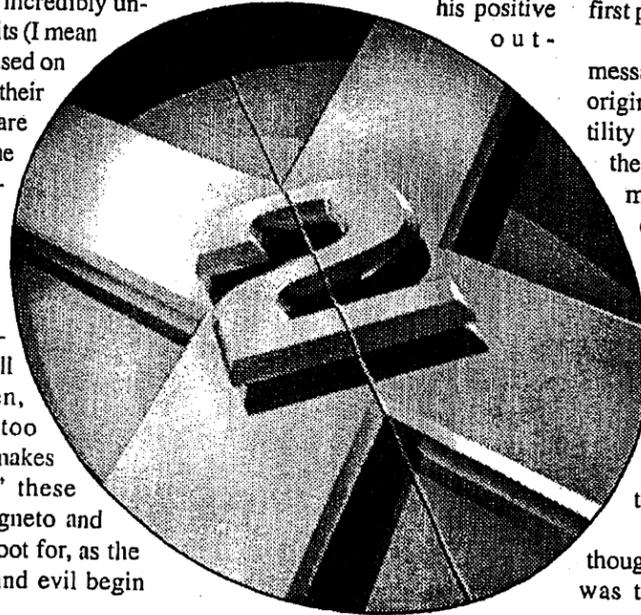
Many critics and die-hard X-Men fans were disappointed with the original theater adaptation of X-Men, and even the director himself, Bryan Singer, admitted that he did not get the movie he wanted. This may sound strange to most people considering the first X-Men went on to gross over \$150 million at the box office, indicating it was obviously a hit with the vast majority of movie-goers. Many have called the second installment of the series a crowning achievement for its ability to surpass its predecessor.

For starters, the pace is much faster. Singer takes just enough time to develop a situation before he lets it loose, really bringing the audience into it and giving the adventure a true sense of urgency

that every action-based movie needs.

Despite the fact that almost all of the stars have incredibly unrealistic physical traits (I mean come on... this is based on a comic book), all of their struggles and trials are very human. While the first movie mainly focused on only two X-Men, Rogue and Wolverine, Singer somehow pulls off excellent character development in almost all the featured X-Men, without it feeling too spread out. He really makes the audience "like" these characters. Even Magneto and Mystique are fun to root for, as the lines between good and evil begin

to blur. Nightcrawler, played by Alan Cumming, was introduced in this film and won the audience over by his positive out-



look and sympathy towards humans. It was a similar outlook that fueled Xavier to create the X-Men in the first place.

The overall themes and messages in X2 are the same as the original, again stressing on the hostility mutants face against the rest of the world. This theme is expressed much more effectively in the second installment, partially due to a much deeper adversary portrayed in William Stryker. Stryker's personal grudge against humans makes him a more "realistic" villain, and the dynamic between Magneto and Xavier in their struggle for power continues to intrigue the audience as well.

A word of warning though... if you think the first movie was too "prepped for a sequel",

don't expect anymore "closure" the end of X2. A third installment is almost guaranteed though, as it has already surpassed the success of both critically and commercially its predecessor. Also, if you thought Cyclops to be a pretty boring leader, things won't change much for you. That's okay though, because I think they make him better on purpose.

I think the reason they opted to call it X2 instead of X-Men 2, was because this movie was basically X-Men multiplied by 2. Maybe an even better title would be X2+ because it contains a lot of things that were missing altogether from the first movie, some kissing'. (Thanks, Wolverine I can't wait for the third installment X-Cubed.

WANTED! UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT

MARK CAMPBELL

Ok, so enrollment has been dropping, and you're asked to do something about it. How about shifting resources to the university's computer science program, cutting engineering to the bone, demanding that professors do more research and scholarship, freezing their salaries, launching a beautification project for the campus, building some new dorms and raising tuition ten percent? Think that will get enrollment up? Maybe, but you might hurt morale amongst faculty, staff and students - and end up in the red instead.

If running a university is your cup of tea, then *Virtual University* offers you that chance, without the risks and rewards of actually doing the job. And for poor students (and wealthy administrators), the software is available for free at www.virtual-u.org.

The game was originally conceived by Dr. Bob Massey, former Dean of Stanford's Graduate School of Business, and developed by Trevor Chan of Enlight Software, the group that developed the *Capitalism* business simulation game. The Alfred P. Sloan Foundation provided a cool million to make the game, actually a training tool, available to all.

The game provides both entertainment and instruction at a variety of levels. Perhaps you are an Industrial Engineering Technology professor, and want to see what a successful football program would do for the campus - go for Division I and watch the students and alumni contributions roll in, if the team wins.

Or maybe you are an adjunct professor, frustrated by the lack of opportunities for advancement. Fire and retire the old codgers in your department who block your way, provide easy tenure procedures for yourself, and then when you're an old codger, make tenure tough for those new young guns.

Students can learn what scholarship, service, and research

mean - both for the university and for their own education. Demand greater attention to research and scholarship, and watch teaching excellence drop off - unless you can find the money to pay more for more professors who excel all the way around.

And, administrators can learn that what they think is best for students and the university might not be the case. Morale all around plummets when professors see salaries frozen while the campus is beautified, and unhappy professors lead to unhappy students, which might make the new student housing extraneous.

Based upon models using educational data from all over the United States, the game purports to be a reasonable simulation of how to run a university. The game

is not based on hypothetical relationships guesstimated in a classroom.

One disturbing feature was the implication that racial diversity lowers standards of performance. Minority professors in the game seem to have lower skill levels in teaching, research, scholarship and service and preference to minority students seem to lower academic performance amongst the student body. Perhaps the educational data backs such conclusions, perhaps not. But it is disconcerting to see such a trend.

Unlike *SimCity*, you can't choose where, or even what buildings, will appear on the screen. The game focuses on resource management and basic policy decisions, so if building design is your forte, or you actually like writing detailed

policies and procedures, then you will be disappointed.

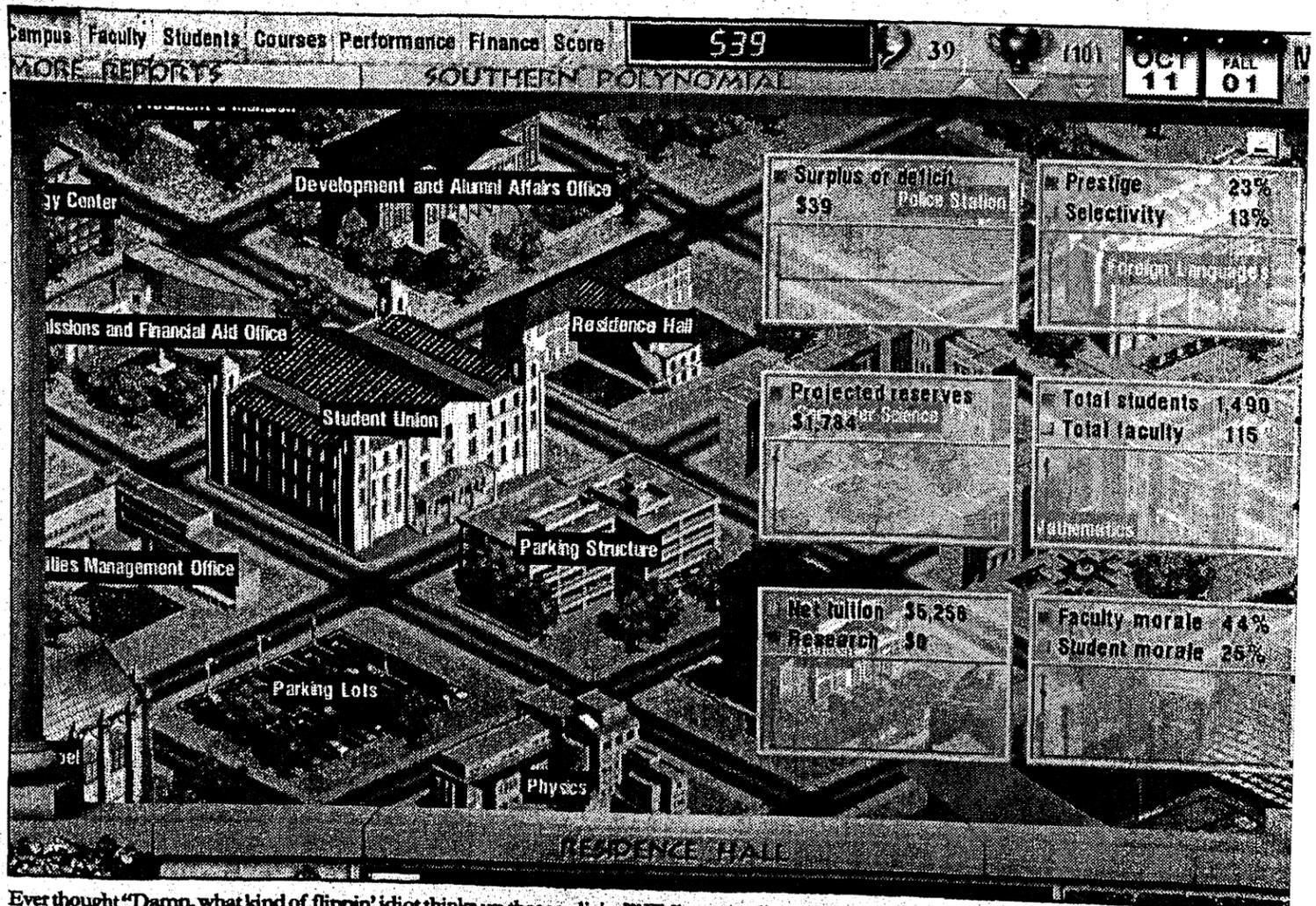
Another potential problem for SPSU students is the mix of majors and schools. The rest of the academic universe seems to think that arts and drama are vital programs, necessary for a university to be a university - the game requires a major along those lines in the academic mix. Perhaps SPSU isn't really a university.

And the game treats engineering as engineering - there is no civil versus mechanical versus electrical engineering. Ironically, the game does offer computer science and information technology as separate majors - go figure. But engineering technology majors are not included, and architecture majors are also out of luck.

Virtual University will teach

you about university management, and be fun to boot. If you wish to model our own university, you'll have to ignore distracting facets that aren't of our campus. For instance, most every scenario, you'll far more female students enroll than you could ever hope on our campus.

Overall, it's free, it's fun, educational, and you'll understand why faculty are grumbling about workload, positions, funding, tenure pensions. Unless you intend to go on a shooting rampage, the game will do far more for you at SPSU than *Unreality 2003* or *Quake 3*. **Rating: Four out of Five S Nuts**



Ever thought "Damn, what kind of flipping idiot thinks up these policies?" Well, try your hand at screwing up your own institution of higher education! *Virtual University*. Warcraft meets academia.

Why I'm the One Angry Now: Bed Lofting

TRADER
 You haven't noticed, I'm not angry. No, no, that's not the reason why I'm angry. I'm not angry, and I don't normally get angry. But Vincent is gone for the summer and so I have taken it upon myself to write down my anger in honor of him. The following is a tale of it and lies with a few explosions and a thrilling love triangle.

Day One: My roommate Daniel and I are back for summer semester. Everything has gone smoothly. We both checked in, got our keys, and were impressed by the upgrade that Norton gave us. But we knew that was SPSU, and nothing comes free at SPSU. Problems began when we decided to loft our beds. I went to the next room, where they were lofting their beds, and asked them where to get the stuff. "They're not doing it anymore," they told me. I could handle that. I left most of my stuff in my room since there was no room in the next yet.

Around 5:30 p.m., he finally shows back up long enough to tell us that he can't get the stuff and we'll have to go fill out some form. Ok. Fine. I can still handle it. My stuff stays in my car, and I continue to live bare-bones minimum (Meaning just one monitor on my computer and only one speaker).

Day Three: I get up early at 1:00 p.m. so we can go get this form filled out. I go to the Bookstore and pick up Daniel, who has to take a break from work just so he can get this done. We walk back to Howell and look for the guy with the forms, but he's nowhere to be found. We are informed by the secretary that he's left early at around 1:00 p.m. that day. We're told he'll be back the next day at 8:00 am. Well whoop-dee-freakin'-doo! Where does that get us? Nowhere.

We plead with Ron Koger and the secretary, telling them that we've waited three days now and can't get all of our stuff in the room. All we need is someone to let us in the storage room to get two pieces. Two pieces!

say they can't do it, that only the form-guy can do it. So we go back to our room and wait.

Day Four: We decide that we're gonna catch this guy. We are at Howell by 8:00 am, which is insanely early for me, and sit on the stairs waiting for the form-guy to show up. The janitors took pity on us and let us into the TV room to wait, which was fortunate because it turns out that Mr. Form-guy was going to be a bit late this morning. I have to give thanks to the janitors though. Around 8:30, Daniel had to get to work, and so I was left waiting. I watched "Get Smart" on TV Land until finally, almost 9:00 am, Mr. Form-guy shows up! He hands me a form, and I sign it. I didn't even care what it said, I may have

signed over my first born, but as long as I get to loft my bed, who cares?

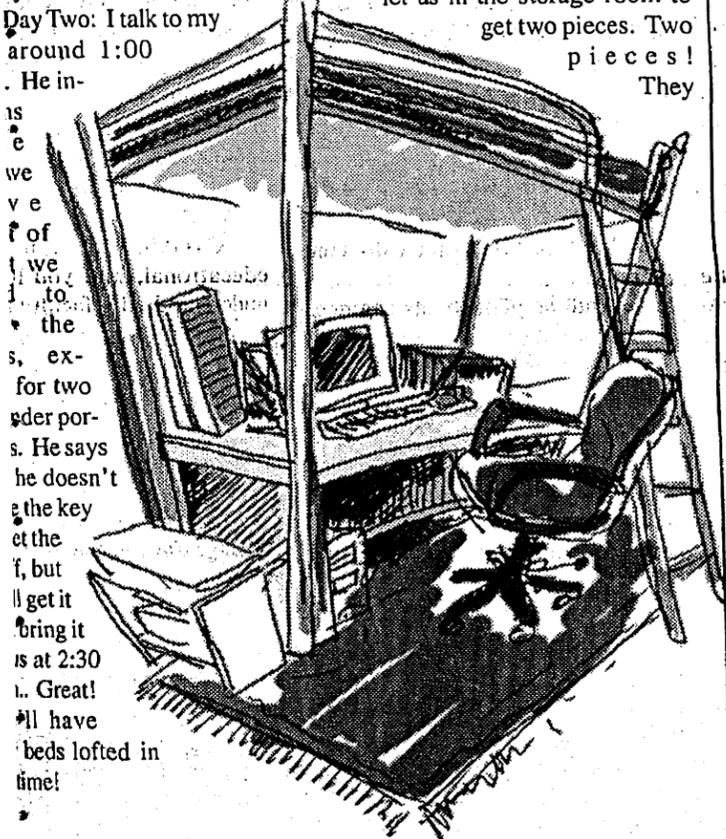
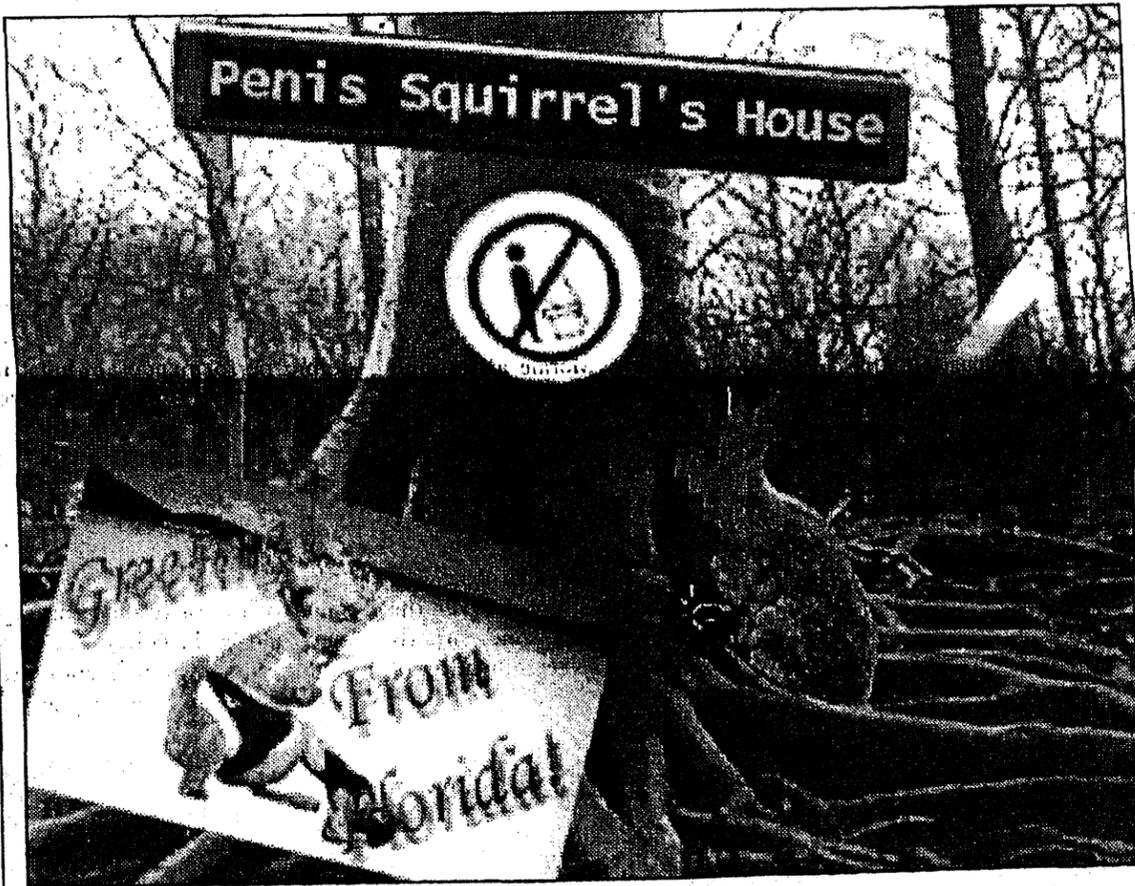
I hand the form back, and that's it. It took two seconds to fill out that form. Why was Mr. Form-guy the only one who could handle such a daunting task? I'm expecting to get the parts right then and there, but naturally that's too easy. I have to take a form to Daniel first, have him sign it, and bring it back. And then the guy tells me that he'll bring the parts to me anywhere from 1:00 to 3:00 p.m. I'm a bit uncomfortable with the fact that this lofting ordeal is STILL out of my hands, but what can I do?

To the man's credit, we did finally get the parts around 2:30 p.m. Of course, the beds had one last

surprise in store for us when one screw, which must have been screwed in by The Amazing ScrewDriver-Man™ (Look for him in Marvel Action Comics, Fall 2003!) and was harder than the sword in the stone to get out. After literally fifteen minutes of working at it, Daniel finally did manage to get it out, and was given the secrets of Heaven and life as we know it for his deeds. But that's another story.

Four days! Four days of a terribly messy room. Four days without many luxuries, simply because there was nowhere to put them. Four days of losing things under other piles of things. If everything worked according to plan on this school, then it just wouldn't feel like home, would it?

And Now for Something Completely Different. . .



Living Summer at Discount Prices

RANDON TUTMAN
 You are reading this article, more likely you too are spending your summer money and time here at SPSU either working or taking classes. BLAH! So one may hear or say, "what can I do that's affordable and fun?" There isn't much that fits into that category that is already repetitive and boring. Bathing is so placid and it only increases your risk of developing cancer. What's the point of just hanging out with friends that I've been hanging out with all year long and drinking the same beer, weekend after weekend after weekend. Of course concerts would be great but they are so expensive....

is free but there is a \$7 fee per car to get into the park. The most economic way to get around the park entry fee is to get a friend with a really big car, fill it up with as many people you can fit in it, and split the cost. For example, a study for this situation conducted by, me, proved that in a 4-door Chevy Blazer or similar size vehicle, \$7 fee can be split by eight people equaling about 88 cents per person, give or take a little. The \$7 fee can be split by 11 people fitting in the same size car to average about 64 cents per person. Grant it, sitting comfort will not compare to a living room couch but hey, a concert for under \$1, who said you can't get anything for under a buck these days.

THE BIG ROCK	
June 13	Saliva - Man Made God - Die Trying
June 20	The White Stripes - Whirlwind Heat - The Hiss
June 27	Taproot - Cold - Grout
July 11	To Be Announced
July 18	Hoobastank - Black Eyed Peas - Die Trying
July 25	3 Doors Down - Our Lady Peace - Seether ShineDown
ON THE BRICKS	
June 13	Blues Traveler, Will Hoge, Drive-By Truckers, Shurman, New Blood Revival
June 20	Soul Asylum, Seven Mary Three, Graham Colton, mrmorth, Transmission
June 27	Special Guest, Working Title, Royal 7
July 11	Better Than Extra, Lifehouse, Ingram Hill, The Robert Barnes Band
July 18	Special Guest, Robert Bradley's Blackwater Surprise, Juniper Lane, Mieka Pauley
July 25	Everclear, Maroon 5, Evenout, Kill Hannah
Aug 01	Special Guest, Nickel Creek, Franky Perez, Antigone Rising
Aug 08	Hootie & The Blowfish, Tonic, Liz Phair, The Clarks, Bain Mattox

See the stars of the city from the bricks. Adjacent to 99x's Big Rock concerts, Star 94 hosts an evening soiree of musical acts in Centennial Park also every Friday night (gate opens @ 5pm music starts @ 6pm). The "On the Bricks" concert series may be better for those who live or work closer to the downtown are or those who just

want a night out on the town. Whereas I do not have any clever method to minimize the \$3 ticket price, yet, I do advise the use of MARTA. Parking in the area is limited and expensive plus, the train ride is usually a whole new round of entertainment if you know what I mean. Of either, the two are a great way to spend some summer time and a little bit of summer money. Listed below are all the scheduled acts for both On the Bricks and The Big Rock.

WARNING: Me, as in the writer of this article, is in no way responsible for those who attempt the cramming study conducted. In other words, cram at your own risk!

Dorm room Shenanigans: The Trashing of the Room

CJ SHRADER

Wednesday, May 7th. The final day of school. There aren't many of us left, and come Thursday, we'll all have moved out. What better time than the present to have a little get-together, we thought.

Naturally, this little get-together would involve alcohol. I mean, this is college and college kids drink alcohol. Being a non-drinker, I decided to simply hang out and enjoy the ensuing festivities. Little did I know that this night would turn out to be one of the longest of my life.

Like I mentioned, alcohol was needed. None of us were over 21, however, and so we called on our new twenty-two year old best friend! In order to protect her in this story, we'll just call her Twenty-Two-Year-Old-Female-Friend-Who-Can-Buy-Alcohol-Alpha, or TTYOFFWCBA for short. They went. They got alcohol. They returned. And it was good, for a time.

The first major problem of the night came when we tried to get some pizza. We opted for delivery, but off-campus-friend-who-just-showed-up (OCFWJSU) wanted to avoid the outrageous practice of tipping the delivery guy. We tell him it's ok, that we'll pay for tip. We tell him no one wants to go get it. So naturally, when he orders the pizza, he tells the cashier that we'll come pick it up. And who does he come to drive him down there, since his car is only good enough to get him on-campus but not good enough to get him ten miles down the road? Me, of course.

I promptly tell him the same thing I told him the first time...that no one wants to go get it. Since he's already ordered it, it's simply too late now. By manner of compromise, I decided to give OCFWJSU my keys and let him take my car for what was supposed to be a very short drive.

After an hour of waiting, I began to reflect on how stupid that really was. I liked OCFWJSU well enough, but I really hardly knew him. And now he had been gone with my car for an hour with no way to contact him. Luckily, OCFWJSU did show up eventually, and even paid for the entire pizza. What a nice guy!

With the pizza safely obtained, it was finally time for them to break

out their alcohol and for me to break out my Pepsi. We put in Jackass: The Movie, and they let the drinking begin.

And so with the alcohol being opened, I reach the meat of my story. There are a few supporting characters: TTYOFFWCBA, OCFWJSU, me, possibly you, and a couple of random friends who went to bed early and therefore don't get much play in this story. The main character of this story is my strapping Italian neighbor. We'll call him V. Migliore. No...that's too obvious. We'll just call him Vincent.

Vincent had had 10 shots, so far, of some stuff in a blue bottle. We'd finished watching the important parts of Jackass and went outside for a breather. It was raining, but we didn't mind.

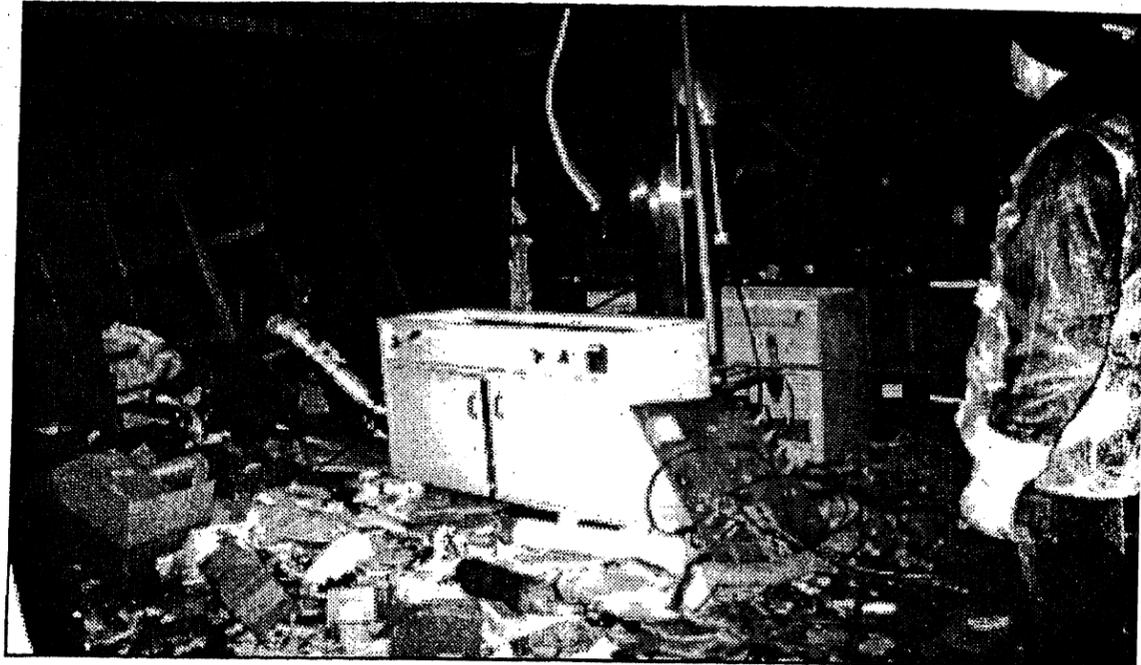
Let me take a moment now to describe the hole. If you lived in Howell, you'd know that there was a large hole dug right outside of it so that work could be done on the water pipes. What you probably didn't know was that they had plans of shutting off our water for five to six hours during the day in order to work on the water pipes and that the only reason they hadn't so far was because of the weather.

In manners of non-violent protest, we decided that it would be good if we could fill the hole with things. This became the driving force of our night. The excitement of our lives. We had a chair, a printer, an apple, a small dog, and, of course, the large stone ash tray which was conveniently sitting right in front of Howell hall, having been replaced after mysteriously having been rolled into the hole on a different night.

So we go outside. The stone ash tray is mysteriously rolled into the hole again. Strong wind I guess. OCFWJSU attempts various sliding stunts in the grass, all of which ended up in him falling and hurting himself and us laughing at his pain.

After a few attempts at using the drainage ditch as a water slide, we lose interest in that sport and head back to Vincent's room.

Seven shots later, bringing Vincent up to a grand total of 17, things start to get interesting. By this time it's just me, TTYOFFWCBA, and Vincent left around. I'm on my computer messaging the floods of women that flock to me (It's my article, I'll say what I



Another example of Zachary Jone's (former Editor-in-Chief of *The Sting*) unacceptable treatment of his staff and their property. We all thank God he's gone. Oh, and Vinny helped too.

want). Vincent and TTYOFFWCBA are in his room chatting it up and not necessarily bothering anyone.

Then Vincent felt the need to come into my room. He gave my trash can a nice swift kick, sending it flying, which he seemed to enjoy. He kicked it again for good measure. He stomped the printer which was to go into the hole into tiny bits. Since my trash can had not had enough beating, he promptly picks it up and throws it out the open window.

Keep in mind that all of this is happening over the span of hours. As soon as I can get him to stop one thing, he'll start destroying another. For time's sake, I'm merely summarizing everything that he did that night. But there is more.

He took my recycling bin and dumped it completely out, spilling cans all over the floor. He found a can of popcorn of mine...which I didn't even know that I still had...and felt the need to dump it out all over the floor. I went outside to get my trash can, and he sent very strange messages to everyone I was talking to online. When I returned, he thought it'd be fun to try and throw my CD's out the window, shattering many of the cases. Needless to say, it was a mess.

This went on for some time until our esteemed ex-editor, Zach, got online. I thought that for sure Zach

could calm Vincent down, and didn't hesitate to invite him over.

When Zach finally arrived, Vincent was in the habit of tackling the back of my computer chair. With the arrival of Zach, I believed my salvation to be near. The room was a mess, and I had to move out the next day. Vincent proceeded to show Zach his new trick, and promptly kicked over my bruised and battered trash can. Zach, without having a drop of alcohol so far, decides that this is a neat trick and kicks my trash can as hard as he can, and then heads straight for the alcohol.

So now there are two of them. I pretty much have reached a point where I let them do whatever they want, and wait for my opportunity to lock them out. Vincent is doing cartwheels and trying to land in my recliner, while TTYOFFWCBA, Zach, and I can only watch.

Finally, salvation came to me. It was time for TTYOFFWCBA to go home to the apartments, and so Vincent and Zach chose to walk with her. Those of you on the campus forums that night might have noticed the following post by TheAnonymousX:

"I love drunk people. I just finished moving all my crap into my car, and I'm walking back into Norton on that side entrance (ya know, the one nearest the police station, in that horribly dark area) and I see some drunken bastige slam head-long into the GIANT metallic trashcan there. It

was funny as 'ell, 'cause he hit then he swore, then he look

around to see if anyone saw him. Looks like Vincent wasn't f

ished with the trash cans yet! least this one was fighting back

The night pretty much calmed down after that. Since my parents were coming the next day to force me move out, and I sure didn't want to explain what had happened, I set about to cleaning took me until about 8 a.m., but got that room spotless. I climb into bed, knowing that my parents would be showing up in the hours, but hoping to grab a few hours of sleep before he shows up.

10:00 am: I had unlocked the door at some point during cleaning, and had not relocked it. I learned this when I am awoke to the sound of my trashcan get kicked over as hard as possible. I promptly get out of bed, and Zach...Zach for good reason!...out of my room, lock the door, and go back to sleep. At 11:00, when my dad showed up, He let me sleep for another hour, so at least something good happened.

That day, we all moved out and our freshman year of college was over. The casualties in our room were few, though there was a dragon statue that will never

Grand Theft Auto
Marrietta

**PUSH FOR FUNDRAISING FOR PEOP
 BEAUTIFICATION PROJECTS WHILE
 RATIONALIZING FEE INCREASES TO
 THE BOARD OF REGENTS**

"This game is horrible. I'd rather play simulations where I can sell drugs and pick up hookers. At least that's respectable."

- PC Games Reviewer

Microsoft Xbox / Nintendo Gamecube / Sony Playstation 2 / Windows & Macintosh PC's

The Histories that Matter – Food. Again.

ADER
 ge of you that remember my
 irst History that Matters,
 remember that it covered the
 les behind Potato Chips,
 nuts, and the oh-so-interest-
 inkie. I'm going back to the
 od basics, with a special treat
 loyal summer readers. For
 reading pleasure, I
 t...the history of Pizza and

a
 as changed a lot since it was
 nceived. It is hard to pin-
 who exactly "invented" it,
 the beginning it was merely
 flatbread that was heated and
 id cheese or other herbs and
 placed on top of it. Keep in
 hat tomato sauce was not
 the very beginning, but I'll
 ore on that later.
 e word "pizza" is believed to
 n the Latin picea, which de-
 l the blackening of the bread
 by the fire.
 e of the earliest forms of
 was used by the Italians (ob-
). It seems that they noticed
 baking a bread until it was
 hard, they could use it as a
 ND as a food. So they would
 it and use it to eat broth or
 Sounds pretty efficient to



Queen Margherita of Italy popularized the type of pizza we know and love today in 1889. Shortly thereafter, the palace became filled with empty pizza boxes and half-eaten crusts, just like *The Sting*'s office, Margherita gained 300 lbs. and the king of Italy took up water polo to escape the pressures of palace life.

r you Ancient History
 s, it's said that soldiers of
 the Great in the Persian Em-
 ild bake a form of flat bread
 ir shields and then add
 and dates to it.
 ound the first century A.D.,
 s evidence that the famous
 chef, Marcus Gavius Apicius
 a name like Marcus Gavius
 s, it has to be good), had
 a base of bread and added
 n meat, pine kernels, cheese,
 mint, pepper, and oil. All of
 ingredients are found on
 s pizzas, although we are still
 g tomatoes.
 ifteen centuries later, tomatoes
 nally brought to Europe from
 w World. Unfortunately, they
 believed to be poisonous. It's
 e's guess why they would
 other bringing them back, but
 lid. In any case, for a while,
 toes weren't used for very

 n interesting side note—you
 the custom of throwing toma-
 bad actors in plays and such?
 came from this period where
 toes were believed to be
 y. If a group did not like an
 well enough, they would take
 toes and aim straight for the
 h of the actor. That would get
 ctor off of the stage pretty
 ly.
 n any case, for some reason,
 e found out that the tomato
 ot actually poisonous. I think
 maybe, perhaps, they tried eat-
 ge. That's what I would have
 before declaring them poison-
 the first place. Anyway, poor
 nts began to mix tomatoes with
 yeast dough, added the usual
 e and spices, and thus the very
 incarnation of the "modern"
 was born.
 The final major advance for

pizza came in 1889 when the King
 of Italy's wife, Queen Margherita,
 called to their palace the most fa-
 mous pizza chef, Raffaele Esposito.
 (With a name like Raffaele Esposito,
 it...what, I already did that joke?
 And it wasn't funny the first time?
 Poo). The King and Queen sampled
 three kinds of pizza: one with pork
 fat, cheese and basil; one with gar-
 lic, oil, and tomatoes; and another
 with mozzarella, basil, and tomatoes.
 (The same colors as the Italian
 flag). If you'll notice, the third pizza
 is the one most like what we have
 today, and it is the one that the
 queen loved the most. That form
 of pizza began to be called the
 Margherita pizza. The Margherita
 pizza began to sell very well and it
 became the basis for all pizzas that
 we know and love today.

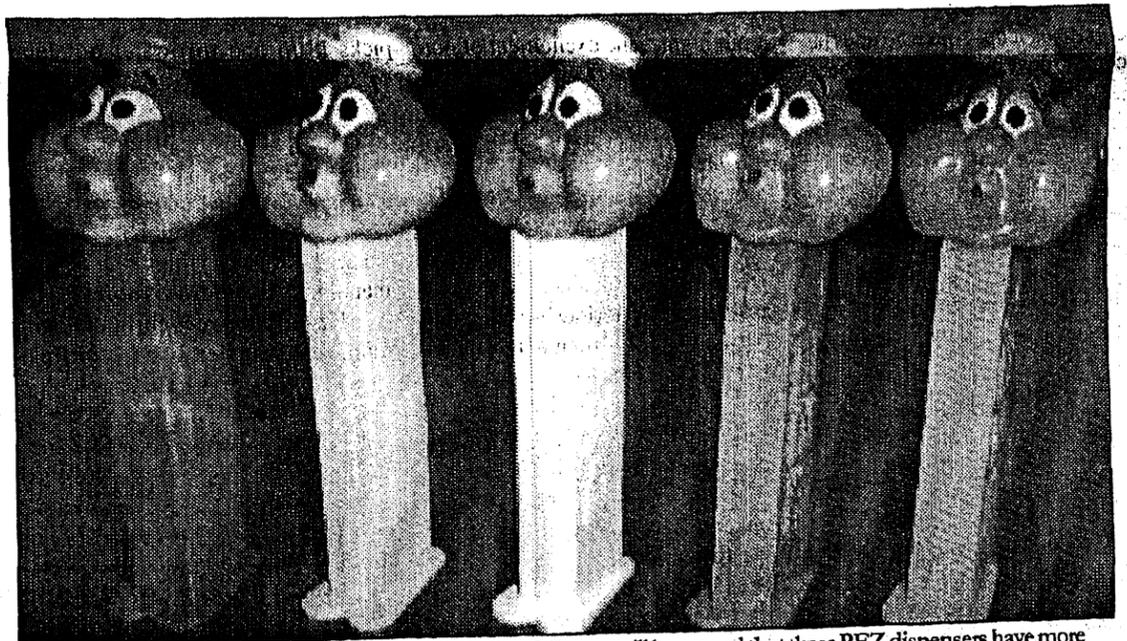
For the next century or so,
 pizza did not change very much.
 There are more toppings today and
 various styles of crusts. Frozen
 pizzas have arrived and are now the
 most popular of all frozen foods.
 And, of course, pizzerias have
 opened all over the nation offering
 a late-night meal for any college stu-
 dent with a test the next day or a
Sting deadline on the way.

PEZ

PEZ was invented in 1927 in Vienna,
 Austria by Edward Haas III. It got
 the title PEZ from the German word
 for peppermint, the original PEZ fla-
 vor, which is p~~he~~fferming. Simply
 take the first, middle, and last letter
 and you'll get PEZ.

PEZ, interestingly enough, was
 not invented as a candy. It was
 invented to be a breath mint for
 adults who smoked. Therefore the
 first dispensers actually looked like
 cigarette lighters.

In 1952 Edward Haas, now
 called Spongebob by his friends,
 moved his company to America and



At long last, the inspiration for boy bands is discovered. It may still be argued that these PEZ dispensers have more talent than N'Sync, and Backstreet Boys.

began to do extensive research on
 how children had grown attached
 to his mints. He probably thought
 that the kids liked the mints for their
 taste, though the kids probably just
 wanted something to get the smoky
 taste out of their mouths after they
 had finished a rough day of mining
 coal and were ready to smoke up a
 few Marlboros and down a few cold
 ones.

After completing his research,
 Haas took his company in a new
 direction by creating fruit flavored
 candies and adding heads to the
 dispensers. The first flavors of PEZ
 were cherry, lemon, orange, and
 strawberry. Haas wanted to add a
 Weiner schnitzel-flavored PEZ, but
 his marketing agency told him
 that'd be a bad idea. Good call.

Now, I've checked three differ-
 ent websites, and each actually give
 a different answer as to which head
 was put on a PEZ dispenser first.
 How no one ever wrote this down,

I don't know. It's apparently some
 big mystery. It seems that the first
 dispenser to have a head on it was
 either Popeye, Santa, or some large
 robot (Seriously). In any case,
 Disney PEZ dispensers were the first
 "series" of PEZ dispensers, and it
 all went from there.

About the biggest advance-
 ment in PEZ since then was the ad-
 dition of "feet" to the bottom of dis-
 pensers. The "feet" are those little
 plastic tabs that let you stand the
 dispensers up. It must've taken a
 genius to think those up.

An interesting side note is that
 PEZ doesn't advertise. I'm not say-
 ing that they never did, but they cer-
 tainly don't anymore. Search your
 memory...can you find a PEZ com-
 mercial or magazine ad in there any-
 where? I bet you can't. They rely
 solely on word of mouth and on
 movies which display or talk about
 their PEZ dispensers, of which there
 are many. PEZ has certainly rooted

itself into our culture. If you can
 show me a man who doesn't know
 what PEZ is, then I shall show you a
 broken man indeed.

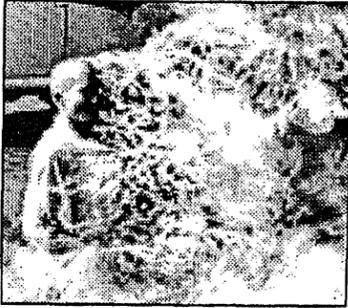
Since its beginning, PEZ has
 created many various types of dis-
 pensers. Star Wars, Disney, Bicen-
 tennial, Christmas, and my personal
 favorite, Simpsons, have all graced
 a PEZ dispenser at some time or an-
 other. Today it's just one of those
 things that we've all grown up
 with...something that's there, yet
 you never really knew why. Well, I
 suppose now you do.

That's all I got for you this sum-
 mer. As always, feel free to send me
 an e-mail at rshradr@spsu.edu if
 you have a question that you'd like
 to have answered or if you've ever
 seen something and wondered,
 "Hmm, where does that come from?"
 or "Why do we do that?". So far,
 I've answered every e-mail I've got-
 ten! Which is none. I hate you all.
 Have a nice day!

Monk Ablaze Protests Vietnamese Gov't

MARK CAMPBELL

Saigon, South Vietnam (June 11, 1963) - In protest to the Diem government's massacre of Buddhist monks during a protest on May 8, 73 year old monk Thich



Quang Duc - It's what's for dinner.

Quang Duc set himself on fire at the busy intersection of Phan Dinh Phung and Le Van Duyet streets in Saigon. Government troops loyal to the South Vietnamese president had shot and killed eight monks in the massacre last month.

Orange-robed monks and gray-robed nuns had been follow-

ing the car in which Quang Duc was riding when the car appeared to break down at the corner of the two streets. The monks and nuns blocked the intersection, encircling Quang Duc who proceeded to the center, and was doused with gasoline by another monk.

Seated lotus-style in meditation amid a spreading pool of gasoline, Quang Duc fingered his prayer beads in his right hand, then opened a box of matches, striking one on the sodden asphalt. Flames leaped instantly from the elderly monk, and nuns cried softly as black smoke obscured the darkening Quang Duc.

The protest is seen as the strongest possible statement by Buddhists against the pro-Catholic policies of President Diem, which has been ruthless in suppressing other beliefs.

U. S. military officials here in Saigon refused to comment on Diem's anti-Buddhist policies, saying that the policies were part of the internal affairs of the South Vietnamese government.



The Sting Presents:

GETTING PISSED

with Buster Haiman



The column all about the fine collegiate art of drinking, getting drunk, drunken activities, and authority evasion.

IN THIS EDITION WE'RE LEARNING BEER PONG

DESCRIPTION

THIS GAME IS JUST LIKE PING-PONG. IT CAN BE PLAYED EITHER IN SINGLES OR DOUBLES.

SUPPLIES

PLAYERS, BEER, AND A PING-PONG TABLE (NOT ANY OF THE ONES IN THE STUDENT CENTER)

DIRECTIONS

EACH PLAYER FILLS A CUP WITH BEER AND PLACES IT ONE PADDLE-WIDTH FROM THE END OF THE TABLE, IN THE CENTER (OR A PADDLE-WIDTH FROM THE SIDE FOR DOUBLES). HITTING YOUR OPPONENT'S CUP EARNS YOU A POINT AND REQUIRES THE OPPONENT TO SIP (5 SIPS TO A CUP). IF YOU GET THE BALL IN YOUR OPPONENT'S CUP, YOU ARE AWARDED 5 POINTS AND THE OPPONENT MUST DRINK WHATEVER REMAINS IN THE CUP (EXCLUDING THE BALL).

NO PLAYER MAY TOUCH THE BALL PRIOR TO ITS HITTING THE TABLE OR A CUP; IF THE BALL HITS A CUP BEFORE HITTING THE TABLE, IT REMAINS IN PLAY EVEN AFTER A SINGLE BOUNCE ON THE TABLE. A PLAYER MAY ATTEMPT TO SAVE A POINT AFTER THE BALL HITS A CUP BY RETURNING IT. MULTIPLE HITS COUNT ONLY AS A SINGLE POINT.

A NUMBER OF HOUSE RULES ARE COMMON - KNOCKING A CUP OYER IS GROUNDS FOR A PENALTY CHUG (BUT NO POINTS); BALL MAY NOT BE "AUTO-RETURNED" VIA A FORTUITOUS BOUNCE OFF THE CUP, ETC. THE TRAJECTORIES OF THE VOLLEYS SHOULD BE HIGH ARCS, TO KEEP THINGS CIVILIZED.

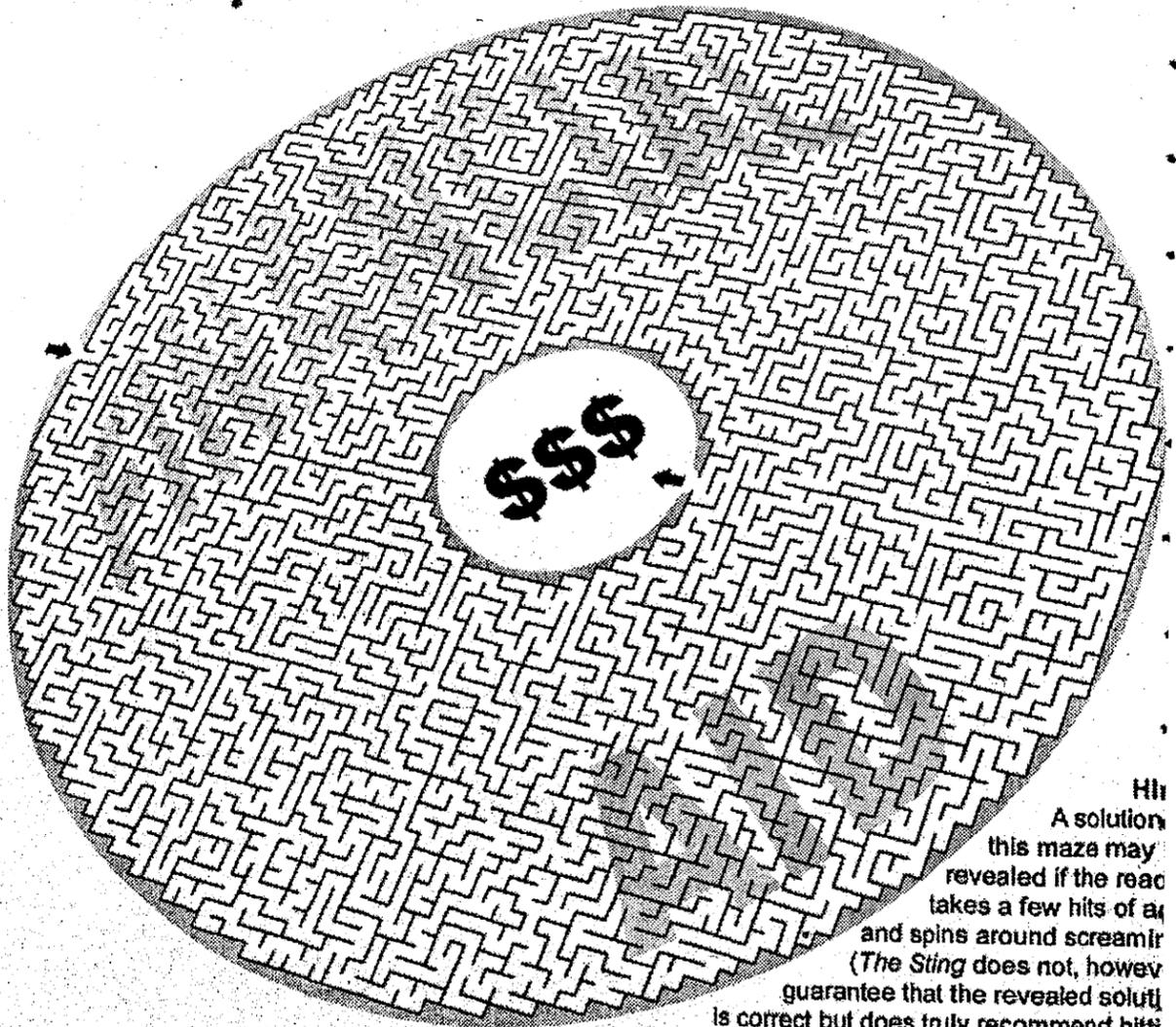
Crack the Code - See if you can figure out this juicy fact about a Sting Staff Member:

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	U	V	W	X	Y	Z
			6								9		14					22	3	11					

S	T	N	R	T	E	R	R	E	L															
3	11	17	14	23	7	22	17	11	6	22	21	12	22	13	16	12	21	24	5	6	9	9		
		S				N	E					N					N							
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Holy Crap! Financial Aid has done it AGAIN!

Financial Aid has gone and screwed you again... Now you have to go through the maze of people and papers to get enough scholarships, loans and grants back to score some cash for tuition, books, beer and that damn meal plan. Not to mention the fact that you probably really have forgotten to fill out your FAFSA, which is due no later than midnight on June 30, 2003. If you have forgotten, for real, then what are you doing solving a damn maze in this two-bit rag?!? Get on-line and do it now: <http://www.fafsa.ed.gov/>



Hit A solution to this maze may be revealed if the reader takes a few hits of acid and spins around screaming (The Sting does not, however, guarantee that the revealed solution is correct but does truly recommend hitting acid and spinning around in the Financial Aid Office)

Campus Police Add Radar Speed Detection to Arsenal

Speed Limit Easing to 25mph

LANDA BENNETT
 Gary Chasteen recently revealed that the campus police department is turning to the use of speed detection equipment—something they have tried to avoid for 17 years. “We’re really at a point where there’s nothing left,” he explained. According to Chasteen, the department has been wary of the use of radar because many drivers disagree with radar readings and officers must then go court to fight the tickets. However, he is positive that radar detection will help the campus. “We think it is safer and fairer,” Chasteen said. Campus police recently purchased radar equipment. Two of the officers, Lieutenant Steve Pitt and Lieutenant Fred Telford, are well on their way to being certified to use the equipment. Telford expects the program to be up and running as early as fall of this year. In order to become certified, officers must complete a two day course at a police academy

with a certified radar instructor. They must then complete 16 hours of supervised field work. Officers submit documentation showing that they have completed their field work to the police academy, and later to the Georgia State Patrol. Campus police must then send documentation showing they own the necessary radar equipment to the state patrol and get approval of a request for permit from university President Dr. Lisa Rossbacher.

One alternative considered to reduce speeds on campus was installing speed breakers, which was later found to have many disadvantages. According to the traffic engineers Chasteen consulted, using speed breakers would basically introduce another hazard into the roadway in an effort to control the existing hazard, speeding. Chasteen found that the county and state would not repave or maintain roadways after the installation of speed breakers, leaving that cost to the university. Speed breakers are also disliked by fire departments that have difficulty clearing them in their engines. Further, speed breakers cause noise pollution when regular vehicles pass over them.

Campus police have made several efforts to lower speeds on campus. They have tried to raise awareness by borrowing a cart that displays the speed limit and the current speed of passing cars from the Marietta Police Department. They have also installed stop signs at most intersections on campus and have worked to enforce those stop signs, which proved to be their most effective solution to date for lowering speeds on campus. Additionally, officers have used pace clocking but, this is dangerous as it forces officers to speed in order to issue a ticket.

In related news, the Georgia Department of Transportation asked that the speed limit be raised to 25 mph for most campus roads. The DOT had to certify the roads and certify that the speed limits on the roads were correct in order for campus police to be granted the radar speed detection permit later. Some speed limits on campus, particularly the blind curves at the bridge on the back side of campus, are expected to stay the same or at least be lower than the 25 mph's on the majority of campus roads.

Regents to Assist in Education African-American Males

BY MICAH ROWLAND

As reported in an article by Arlethia Perry-Johnson, “On May 21, 2003, results of a statewide study to determine why as many as half as many African-American males enroll in the University System of Georgia as African-American females was presented to the University System of Georgia.”

Also, the University System of Georgia, Chancellor Thomas C. Meredith, committed \$300,000 in additional funding to further the efforts of the study and its recommendations.

A list of the recommendations can be seen at the University System of Georgia Web site at www.usg.edu/aami/.

The Regents accept the study of the 52-member “Task Force on Enhancing Access for African-American Males,” which is comprised of state and national higher education and K-12 educational leaders. In addition, the study was informed by extensive qualitative research conducted with the target audience of African-American males and quantitative telephone surveys conducted with 18 to 25-year-old African-American males and 700 key influencers of their educational choices and academic performance. Dubbed the “USG’s AAMI”, the study was designed to identify barriers to African-American male enrollment and retention in Georgia’s 34 public colleges and universities. Fall 2002 enrollment data reflected that black women comprised 68 percent of the university system’s African-American enrollment of 35,873 African-American females compared to 17,068 males.

“This comprehensive study breaks new ground in Georgia and in the nation for its statewide approach and in-depth analysis of why African-American men are attending college in fewer numbers,” said Arlethia Perry-Johnson, associate vice chancellor for Media & Publications and project director of the USG’s AAMI. “By talking to hundreds of young men around Georgia including inmates in a state prison we delved deeply to find some of the critical and systemic sources of this issue, which we view as a critical public policy issue. With the new understanding that we have gained from our research and the Task Force’s efforts, the University System of Georgia will form partnerships and alliances which will help us raise the aspirations of young Black men, tackle these challenges we face, and continue creating a more educated Georgia.”

1) The USG’s African-American Male Initiative is comprised of four components of work:

2) The “Task Force on Enhancing Access for African-American Males”

3) The external research study, which was conducted under the auspices of Matlock Advertising

and Public Relations, which subcontracted with Paul Warner & Associates - a research marketing firm - to conduct the qualitative and quantitative research.

4) The funding of six AAMI Pilot Programs within the University System of Georgia at \$10,000 each, approved by the Board of Regents at their April board meeting, to document what works.

5) The development of an integrated marketing plan and campaign, elements of which are already underway.

With any luck and effort, SPSU can become a part of this program as well, or lend any assistance and volunteer to help any way possible to insure the success of these pilot programs so that more programs can be developed in the future.

“The process identified key stakeholders who must be involved in breaking down the barriers to African-American male college enrollment. These include parents, teachers, guidance counselors and the students themselves. Outreach efforts stemming from the study will include a series of Public Service Announcements (PSAs) aired throughout the state on commercial media and on Georgia Public Television (GPTV). A taped message from University System of Georgia Chancellor Thomas C. Meredith to several hundred thousand Georgia middle- and high-school students via the PeachStar network will begin airing this month and pick back up in the fall semester.”

“These targeted marketing efforts will be targeted across a wide variety of media platforms and will be distributed throughout the state. The six Pilot Programs approved by the Board of Regents at its April meeting will get underway this summer and fall, designed to improve the recruitment and retention of African-American males. The Pilot Programs will be at Albany State University, Atlanta Metropolitan College, Coastal Georgia Community College, Fort Valley State University, Savannah State University, and the University of Georgia.”

This plan initiates a great opportunity to begin the struggle to revive our communities and educate the youth. Now that we know that these programs are out there we have a head start on preparing to set-up programs to help and assist the young African-American youth.

One program I feel worth mentioning Deryl Bailey’s program, “Project Success: Gentlemen on the Move.” <http://www.arches.uga.edu/~dfbailey/project.htm> (706) 583-0126 Email: dbailey@coe.uga.edu

Hopefully, more programs will be established in time to save the community. With the proper collaboration here at SPSU we can develop a similar program and begin the restructuring of our area communities before we are too late.

Housing Plan on Fast Track

LANDA BENNETT
 Currently in phase two, the housing project for new apartment-like dorms and the renovation of existing dorms at SPSU is on the fast track. Deadlines for submissions, visits, proposals, and presentations have been back-to-back and construction will begin as early as November of this year upon execution of the ground lease and closure of financing. The project is due for completion as early as fall semester, 2004. “It’s a very tight schedule, we cannot afford any hiccups in this process,” Anton Kashiri, director administrator of Facilities Management. Housing Director Ed Klein echoes Kashiri’s opinion. “Hopefully this is going to be the fastest private project in the state,” he said. Final selection of the development firm is set for June 16, 2003. Three firms interested in the project, University Housing, Place Properties, and Ambling Companies recently submitted their final proposals on June 3rd and presented proposals June 9th. The developer must still decide on the location of the new dormitories. According to Kashiri, possible sites

include the theatre parking lot, also commonly called “the ocean,” or the area between the ocean and the east side of Norton and Howell Hall. In either case, the road beside Norton and Howell Hall East will be removed. Ultimately, the developers are responsible for configuring their proposals to use the minimum amount of land, which will be leased to them from the state for 25 years.

Top priority for design plans were determined by a student housing survey that was circulated early last year. For example, each of the 400 units will include four bedrooms with four private baths. Additionally, the Request for Proposals specified room sizes no smaller than the current size found in Howell and Norton Halls. Kashiri emphasized that the committee formed to work with the SPSU Foundation on this project is doing an excellent job ensuring that students get what they asked for in the housing surveys.

“What’s really nice about this is we’re to get major overhauls on the current residence halls, upgrades in systems, it’s just really going to improve the quality of living in the residence halls as well as the new facilities,” stated Ed Klein.

Renovations to the new dorm, in conjunction with the new construction, include moving Residence Life offices and mailboxes into a new common area, where residents will have access to a study lounge and a kitchenette and. Renovations for the existing dormitories include installing elevators (which will also be installed in the new housing), upgrading fire alarm sensors, changing to a full pipe heating and cooling system (which will allow residents to run cool or warm air at their discretion), installing swipe-card access on exterior and hall doors, installing sprinkler systems, installing rubber tiles in hallways, re-painting, and re-carpeting. The contractor will also address the maxed-out electrical panels in Norton and Howell and convert Residence Life offices and current study lounges into dorm rooms.

The remaining elements of phase two are negotiations, program validation, preparing design documents, site assessments, and bond documents, as well as meeting deadline for ground lease approval from the Board of Regents.



“Gee mom, I didn’t know squirrels could do THAT!”

Coming Soon!
Stung TV
 Wholesome fun for the entire family

Student Question: "Why are you taking summer classes?"

BY IVANNA YORSOL



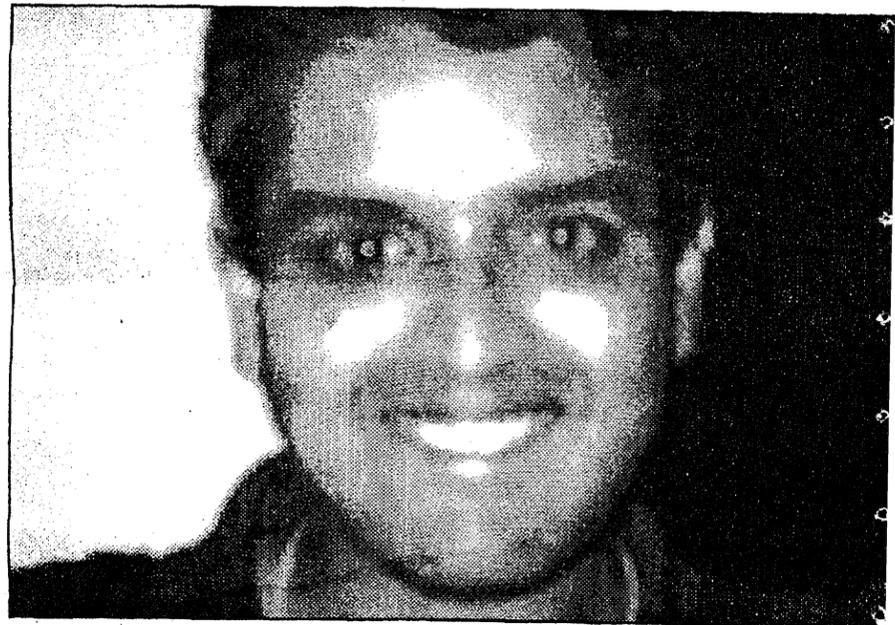
John Ellaback: "I want an educamation to better myself for the future so I can mack on all the hotties."



Brian Medford: "I'm trying to cut down on alcohol consumption and I'm too scrawny to go to the beach."



Don Noble: "So I can get out of college quickly and get on with my life."



Sagar Pujari: "I've taken a vow of celibacy. I'm avoiding scantily clad women at the beaches."

<p>THE COMPANY WILL BE TAKING A ONE-TIME CHARGE TO WRITE DOWN THE VALUE OF OUR MERGER.</p>	<p>THE NUMBER IS SO LARGE THAT IT HAS NO NAME. OUR MARKETING DEPARTMENT IS ON IT.</p>	<p>LET'S SEE A SHOW OF HANDS FOR "FROOGLEPOOPILLION."</p>	<p>ACCOUNTING TROLLS</p> <p>WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO OUR PROFITS IF WE WROTE OFF THESE BONE-HEADED MISTAKES?</p>	<p>AND HOW ABOUT THE WORST-CASE SCENARIO?</p>
<p>WE NEED TO ANNOUNCE OUR RECORD LOSSES IN A WAY THAT DOESN'T MAKE MANAGEMENT LOOK LIKE...</p>	<p>INEBRIATED SIMIAN MISCREANTS?</p> <p>RIGHT.</p>	<p>GRAPHICS DEPARTMENT</p> <p>THEY WANT TO GO IN A WHOLE OTHER DIRECTION.</p>	<p>HERE'S THE PRESS RELEASE ABOUT OUR RECORD LOSS.</p>	<p>"THE CEO STEPPED DOWN AFTER EARNING \$100 MILLION MORE THAN THE COMPANY ITSELF DURING HIS TENURE."</p>
<p>A GOOD MANAGER NEEDS TO SMELL LIKE A MANAGER.</p>	<p>YOUR BREATH SHOULD BE A FIERY CONCOCTION THAT SAYS, "AGREE WITH ME OR DIE."</p>	<p>TRY "DOGBERT'S MANAGEMENT BREATH ENHANCER," MADE FROM GROUND-UP CIGARETTES, FARM SHOVELS AND COFFEE.</p>	<p>MY COMPANY LOST A FROOGLEPOOPILLION DOLLARS. I'M EMBARRASSED TO TELL PEOPLE WHERE I WORK.</p>	<p>NEVER BE AFRAID TO TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT YOURSELF.</p>
<p>BECAUSE HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY?</p> <p>BECAUSE NO ONE PAYS ATTENTION TO YOU?</p>				