

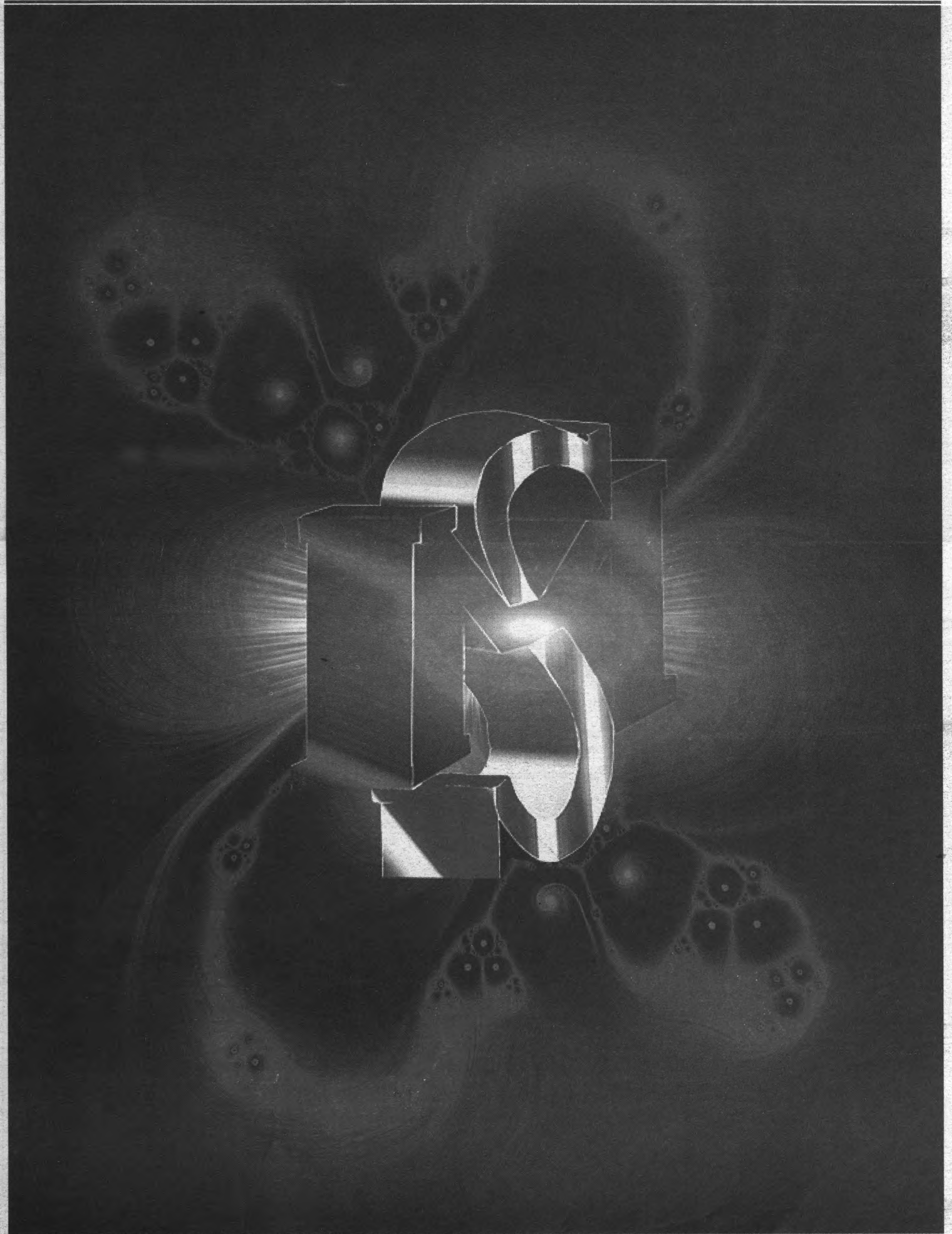
THE Maroon  Tiger

The Organ of Student Expression
SERVING MOREHOUSE COLLEGE SINCE 1898

VOL. 72, NO. 3

MOREHOUSE COLLEGE; ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Friday, October 8, 1999



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ANNOUNCEMENTS

Attention all Business majors!! The **Goizueta Business School at Emory University** is hosting an MBA Information Reception on Saturday, October 30, 1999. Harvard, Stanford, UCLA, and other top-tier schools will be in attendance. All interested in registering for this event can do so by contacting Emory's Admission Office at (404) 727-6311.

The 4th annual **National Day of Protest to Stop Police Brutality, Repression and the Criminalization of a Generation** is scheduled for October 22. For more information on the organization and its cause, call 1-888-No-Brutality, or visit its website at <http://www.unstoppable.com/22>.

Applications are now being accepted for the **Politics and Journalism Semester in Washington, D.C.** The program is geared toward future political reporters and consists of a full-time, 16-week internship at a major news bureau in Washington. Thirteen students will be selected nationally. For more information go to www.wcpj.org. The deadline for applications is November 5.

The **National Science Foundation** would like to announce its graduate research fellowships. They will be awarded to college students for study and research leading to master's or doctoral degrees in the mathematical, physical, biological, engineering, and behavioral and social sciences. In addition, there will be a \$15,000 stipend for twelve-month tenure and a tuition waiver at U.S. institutions. The application is due on November 4, and is available on the net at <http://www.fastline.nsf.gov>.

The **Howard Thurman Papers Project** is holding its 1st annual Art and Essay Contest entitled, **With Head & Heart: Expressions of Howard Thurman's Spirituality Through the Written Word and Works of Art.** 1st place in each category will awarded \$250. The deadline for entries is October 29. Entry forms are available in Kilgore Center, room 200.

The **Sacramento Bee** is offering summer internships in reporting, sports, copy editing, photojournalism and graphic arts. The internships are full-time, 12 week, paid positions. Applicants must be working towards a college degree or be a recent college graduate. For more information, visit the Maroon Tiger office in Archer Hall, room 115. The application deadline is November 20, 1999.

The **Oregonian** is offering summer internships in journalism and graphic design/photography. Interns are given extensive time in a newsroom setting for 10-12 weeks. Salaries average \$570 weekly. Applicants should have prior experience at a daily newspaper. The deadline for applications is November 15, 1999.

Correction: In our last issue, Lamar Slater was inaccurately given credit for writing the story, "Detangling Web-Registration", which appeared on page 1 of said issue. While we here at The Tiger do love Lamar Slater and appreciate his work, we have to acknowledge that the mistake was made. Staff Writer Brandon Leak should have been credited with the article. We regret the error. - ed.

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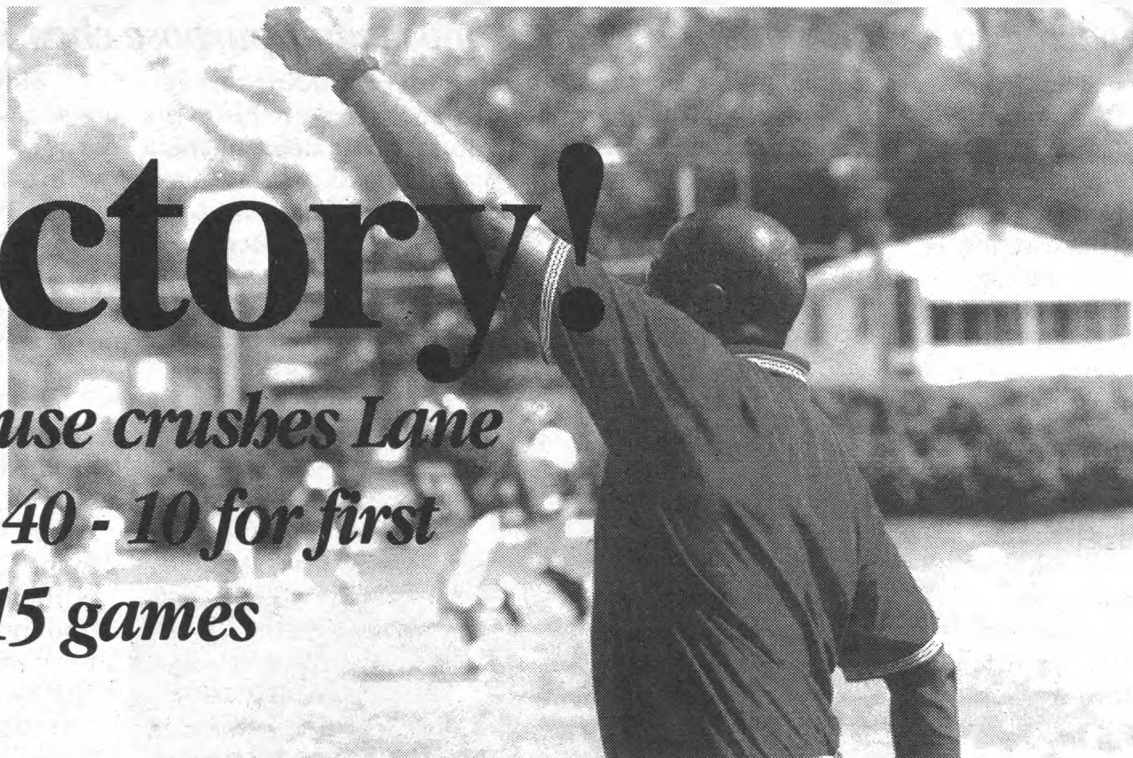
100 CNN Center

Saturday, October 16

11 a.m. — 12 noon

Victory!

Morehouse crushes Lane College 40 - 10 for first win in 15 games



Shaun Spearmon/Staff

Joe Carlos
Sports Editor

This isn't going to start like every other game recap I've ever written, because guess what? We won. That's right, on September 25, in front of approximately 800 fans in the little town of Jackson, TN, the mighty Maroon Tigers viciously whipped up on the Dragons of Lane College for a final score of 40 to 10.

"The win was refreshing," Mike Smith, senior de-

fensive lineman said. "It was great. We finally all came together from special teams to offense and the defense. We came together as one team."

Offensively, Morehouse put on a clinic. Chivalrik Daughtry, the SIAC's second rated passer, went 14 of 21 for 165 yards and two touchdowns, and led Morehouse's offense to a 434 yard day. Wendell Olden, rushed for 100 yards on 16 carries and had a touchdown while averaging 6.1 yards per carry. Olden,

who had 167 all-purpose yards is 5th in the SIAC in yards.

"We've tasted victory now.... The things we've learned from this victory will trickle down to other wins."

-Mike Smith, defensive end

that category, and 7th in rushing with 241 yards. Morehouse's receiving corps had 15 catches for 210 yards with 3 touchdowns. Senior Bruce Randall once again led the Maroon Tigers

Morehouse's second possession of the afternoon, a seven-play, 36-yard drive of 2:08 was capped off by Morehouse quarterback Chivalrik Daughtry trotting into the end zone for a one-

yard touchdown jaunt.

That score put Morehouse up 6-0, and the Maroon Tigers never looked back. Morehouse went on to score and take leads of 9-0, 15-3, and at the end of the half, the Maroon Tigers lead 18-10. The Maroon Tiger defense would then go on to shut out Lane in the second half, allowing them into Maroon Tiger territory twice during the half, and never past Morehouse's 40 yard line.

The Maroon Tiger defense, the 4th ranked in the conference, once again humiliated their opponents all day. They allowed only 38 yards rushing on 34 attempts. The "Doomsday Afternoon" defense led by Mike Smith, Damon Burch, Isaac Keys, Randy Roberts and Shaun Caldwell had 35 tackles and 4 sacks between them.

"We started clicking. The O put up the points, the D kept the points off the board, and special teams was doing their thing." Smith commented.

The victory, the first for the Maroon Tigers in fourteen straight tries dating back almost 22 months, couldn't have come at a better time. The Maroon Tigers

Continued on page 27

Omegas raise funds for local Boys' & Girls' Club

Michael Harrison
Assistant Campus News Editor

'Always partying' and 'physically aggressive' are just a couple of the many negative stereotypes surrounding members of Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, Inc. "But spiritual awareness, community service and uplifting our fellow man are some of the many virtues that we, as Omega men, uphold," replied Travis Williams, Psi Chapter Keeper of Peace and junior Psychology and Marketing major from Lake Charles, LA.

During the weekend of September 18th, the Morehouse College Psi chapter worked tirelessly at Six Flags Over Georgia, disproving such Q-dog notions.

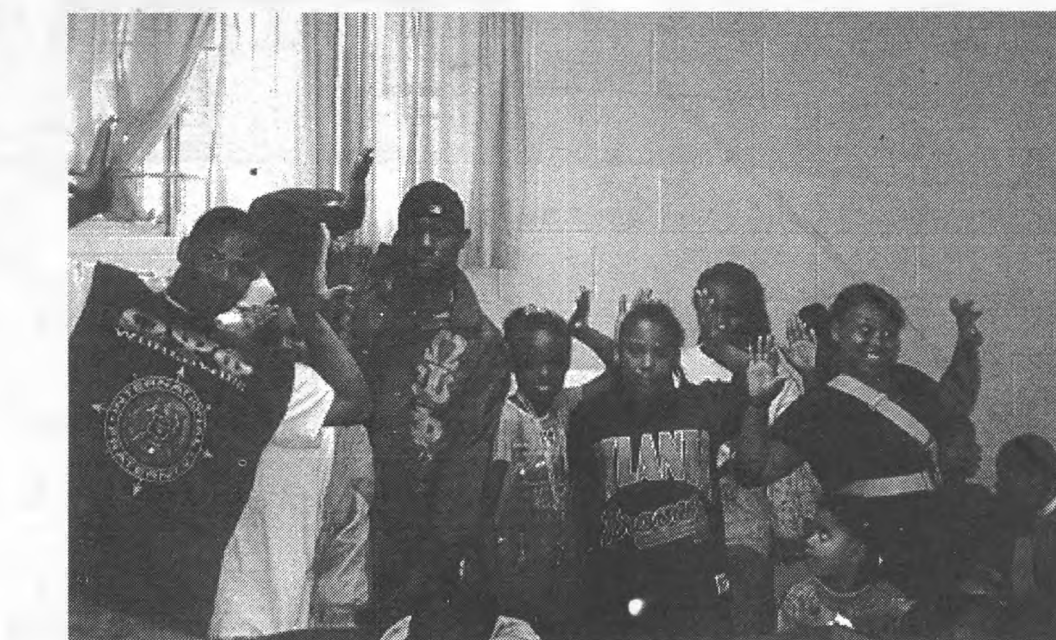
The purpose of this activity was to raise money for the Woolfolk Boys' & Girls' Club, located off of Cascade Drive.

From 9:00 a.m. until 10:00 p.m., the Omegas worked at various restaurants and concession-stands throughout the park. While some washed dishes, swept floors and

cleaned tables, others cooked and served food to customers.

"It was a lot of hard work, but it was all for the kids," said

Logan Gaskill, a member of Omega Psi Phi and junior Business Finance major from Boston, MA.



Omega members Dwight Eskew and Anthony Roberson (l-r) pose with a few of the children they mentor at the Woolfolk Boys' & Girls' Club.

Basileus Rory Griffin, junior English major from Greenville, SC. "I challenge the student body to rise above selfishness and apathy, simply because the neglected problems of today will become the relentless ca-

through a variety of programs implemented by Psi chapter. Some of these programs include buying library books and basketball jerseys, providing Thanksgiving dinners, organizing clothes and can-good

tastrophes of tomorrow."

All of the money will benefit approximately 400 children attending Woolfolk

drives and even having an Easter egg hunt.

In addition, the Omegas plan to continue mentoring the kids at Woolfolk every day, a commitment the chapter has been maintaining since 1994.

"If people would look beyond the popular misconceptions [about this fraternity] and see the good deeds that we are doing daily, then they could witness for themselves the true essence of Omega," added Griffin.

If you would like to volunteer and/ or send donations to the Woolfolk Boys' & Girls' Club, contact Rory Griffin via mail @ Omega Psi Phi Fraternity/ Psi Chapter/ Morehouse Collegen Unit # 140147.

More "House" Construction

Merrill, Hope Halls project expected to be finished by 2001; will house multipurpose chemistry facility

Lemar Slater
Staff Writer

The 60 acres upon which Morehouse College sits boasts 11 residence halls and seven academic buildings. In 2001, that number of seven academic buildings will be enhanced by the construction of a facility that will conjoin the existing Merrill and Hope Halls. This project, along with the renovation of Merrill Hall, will provide Morehouse students with a state-of-the-art, multipurpose chemistry facility.

The construction of the addition, which is expected to enhance the campus both functionally and aesthetically, has zero disadvantages in the eyes of administrators. James R. Hall, Vice President for Campus Operations indicated, "There is currently 52 feet of unused space between Merrill and Hope Halls. This project is the most efficient use of this space at the best price."

The approximate cost

is \$6.5 million. The Office of Institutional Advancement will conduct fundraising in order to achieve this amount.

Project construction is scheduled to begin April 2000. The facility is expected to be on-line by August of 2001. Students enrolled in the Fall 2001 semester will be able to use the three-story facility. A gross figure of 17,984 square feet of space will feature 7 classrooms, 3 labs, 1 computer classroom and 18 additional offices. The additional lab space will support Morehouse's growing science departments and offer additional space for conducting research. The computer classroom is another contribution to the students. Currently, plans are being made equip the classroom facility particularly with graphic design technology.

"This [project] will enhance our chemistry and science capabilities," re-

marked Hall on the value of the project. "Morehouse is currently the leader in producing African American doctors with terminal degrees in chemistry. This renovation will keep

classroom building on campus and currently hosts the Public Health department, a computer lab, and biochemistry labs.

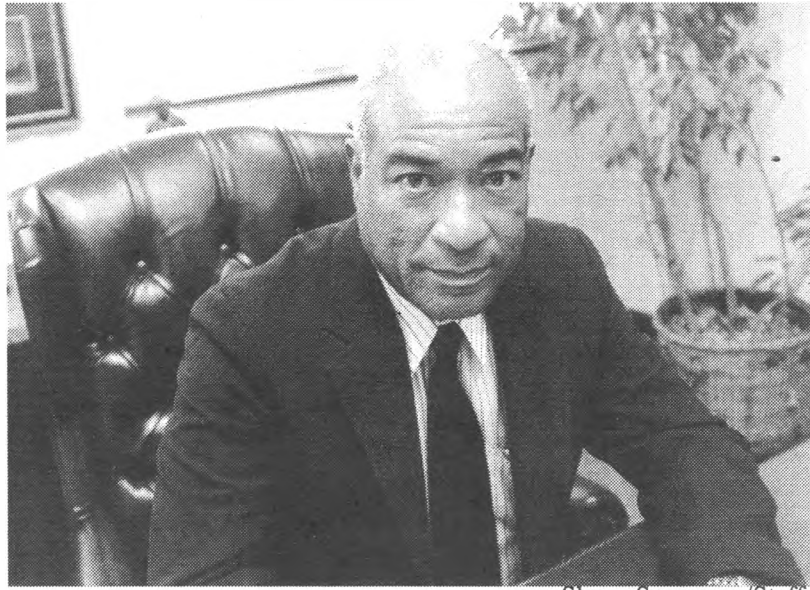
Original construction

Modifications to these existing facilities will enhance the productivity within the science departments but will also allow more efficient use of existing facilities as more space will be available to other departments in shared buildings.

"Our plan is to engage each faculty member of the chemistry department in research," says Dr. James King, Chemistry Department Chair. "Each faculty will also have at least two undergraduates conducting research in their lab. This will be a big increase in the number of students exposed to on-going chemistry research."

The research component of the undergraduate education is fundamental for departmental honors in the sciences. Furthermore, most graduate schools look favorably upon students who have participated in on-going research.

"This is the opportune time for growth and expansion at Morehouse," says Hall.



Shaun Spearmon/Staff

General James R. Hall, Vice President of Campus Operations

Morehouse in a state-of-the-art posture to remain the leader."

Hope Hall was reconstructed in 1994 after its original construction in 1910. Hope is the oldest

on Merrill Hall was completed in 1952. It is primarily a chemistry building, containing 2 classrooms, a seminar room, an amphitheater, a lounge, 11 offices, and 9 laboratories.

Proposed design plans for the Merrill-Hope addition

ELEVATION
SCALE: 1/8" = 1'-0"

ROOF PLAN
SCALE: 1/8" = 1'-0"

MERRILL HALL (TO BE RENOVATED) MERRILL HALL / HOPE HALL CONNECTOR (PROPOSED) JOHN HOPE HALL (EXISTING)

PERSPECTIVE VIEW

MOREHOUSE COLLEGE

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Breaking the barrier: NSO 1999

Howard Franklin
Campus News Editor

The New Student Orientation was enriched by a spectrum of experience volunteered by students, staff, and faculty to better accommodate the incoming class of 1999. This year's theme, "Breaking the Barrier," was fitting in explaining the new modes of thinking that were implemented for the program.

"Student volunteers, administrators and staff worked all summer to make these students' introduction to Morehouse a complete and well-rounded one," said Alvin Darden, dean of freshmen men

and executive director of the program's steering committee.

This year, the new student orientation incorporated the consulting expertise of motivational speaker and activist Dr. Naim Akbar and also enlisted the planning efforts of upperclassman students and staff.

"The students were able to present a perspective closer to that of the incoming freshmen, the faculty were able to integrate educational aspects, and administration were involved in making the activities run smoothly. So everyone was able to contribute to produce an extremely successful experience," said Darden.

When asked about his fa-

vorite part of NSO, Marlon Walker, business major from Ithaca, New York reinforced the program's successfulness. "The point they tried to get across related to brotherhood, and the orientation made it quite clear. The bottom line is that we should always look out for our brothers, regardless of the circumstances."

The program was designed with producing specific outcomes and instilling characteristics that upperclassmen felt were invaluable for the incoming freshmen. The evening activities were revamped to provide continuity of the themes, brotherhood, pride, respect, community service, and so forth, but this was only

one of the dimensions of the new NSO.

"Everyone had a hand in making this event a tremendous accomplishment, from the very top of the administrative ladder to Edward Spencer, Morehouse's gardener, who worked extra hours to beautify our campus," said Darden.

Also new for 1999 was two-day check-in for the new students to reduce the congestion experienced in previous years. To further add to the efficiency, students were mailed academic packages over the summer, containing pre-arranged schedules for core curriculum classes and other pertinent information.

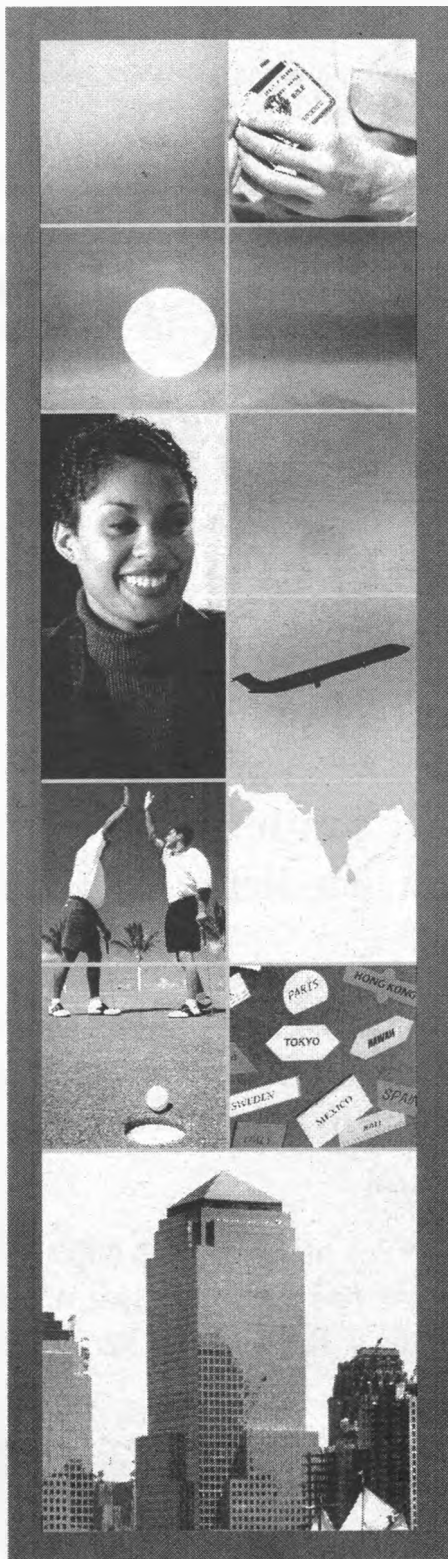
Alumni interaction was

increased and returning graduates took new students out into the community. President Massey also hosted an informal reception for the parents while the incoming class was inducted in the Morehouse family.

Some activities or events did remain the same; freshman still received the Tiger Smart student handbook, participated in the Olive Branch march and attended the AUC block party.

There were rumors of a celebration to reward the NSO volunteers, but thus far the participants have received letters of thanks from President Massey.

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AIDS seminar highlights Awareness and Prevention

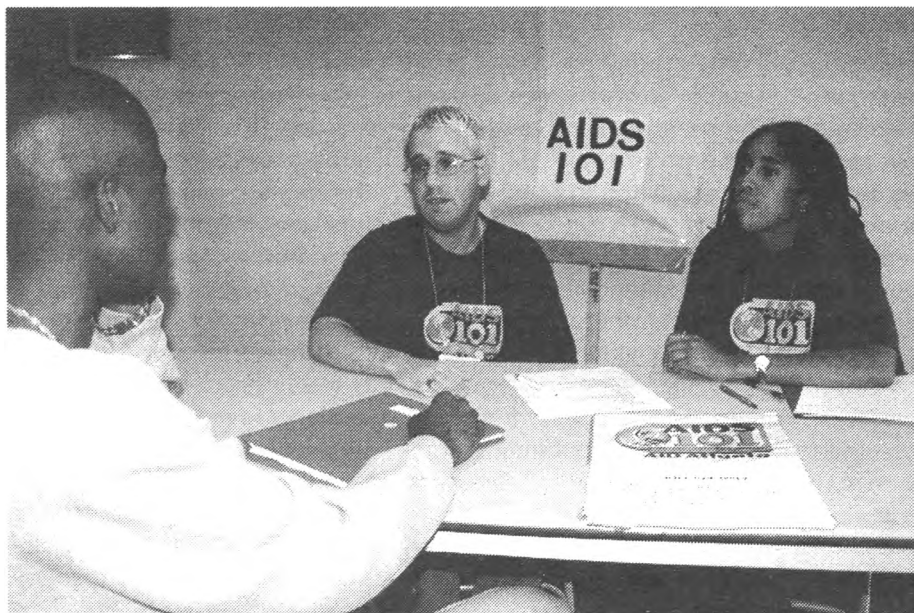
Michael Harrison
Assistant Campus News Editor

What is the leading cause of death for African American men and women between the ages of 25 and 44? On September 25, 1999, approximately 217 registered participants learned of the answer to this question at Morehouse's AIDS 101 Awareness and Action Seminar: More Than Just The Basics.

Since 1986, AIDS 101 has been raising the level of AIDS awareness to the general population throughout Georgia. "We want to provide the public with the tools to be safe," said Volunteer Manager Bob Ford.

After a year's work of planning by the Morehouse Bonner Scholars Program, bringing this seminar to campus finally came into fruition. "The AIDS epidemic is something that needs some understanding for Morehouse Men to serve communities," mentioned Tommy Breur, Bonner Scholars Program Coordinator and senior Psychology major.

Held from 8:00 a.m. to 5:30 p.m., this event had the largest registration ever in the AIDS 101 program's history. People throughout metro-Atlanta and across the state, along with students from the



Philip Asbury/Staff

Senior Damien Johnson talks with AIDS 101 counselors

AUC and other college campuses, gathered together to discuss the reality of HIV and AIDS.

"Whether or not you believe in statistics, AIDS is real and it's killing our black people," said Dash Cooper, a junior Morehouse Bonner Scholar and Business Administration major from West Palm Beach, FL. "This seminar opened my eyes to how one moment of indiscretion can destroy your lifelong dreams and aspirations."

Some of the many topics

discussed included: "AIDS in the African American Commu-

nity," "AIDS in the Gay and Lesbian Community," "Young Adults at Risk Today (18-30)," "Spirituality and HIV," "When Someone You Love has AIDS" and "Prevention... Because There is No Cure."

Among the many presenters, Morehouse Professor Maureen Dinges presented a basic medical overview about HIV and AIDS.

session.

Working as a presenter for AID Atlanta since 1987, Dinges felt that it was time for this educational seminar to reach Morehouse's campus. "The Center for Disease Control and Prevention reported that about half of current AIDS cases in the U.S. are among African Americans," she said.

As a result of this seminar, Morehouse Bonner Scholars Program Director Jacqueline Miles-Johnson commented, "AIDS 101 was a major success, but we can not stop here. We must now implement the ideals of Each One, Teach One by disseminating this information on AIDS because this disease is taking a toll on humanity."

"Early diagnosis is the key to longevity," stated Dinges in her

Did You Know?

- * In the U.S., there is one AIDS-related death every 15 minutes, one AIDS diagnosis every 9 minutes and someone is infected with HIV every 13 minutes (Centers for Disease Control 3/98)
- * Georgia has the eighth highest number of AIDS cases in the United States (CDC)
- * Over 90% of adults worldwide newly affected with HIV acquire their infection through heterosexual sex. (WHO)
- * A full-blown case of AIDS costs an average of \$38,000 for one year of treatment and medical care (CDC, 1998)
- * The CDC estimates that 1 in 500 college students is infected with HIV.

1998 Participating Companies (partial listing)

The Advisory Board Company
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Booz, Allen & Hamilton
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Attention Alumni Of

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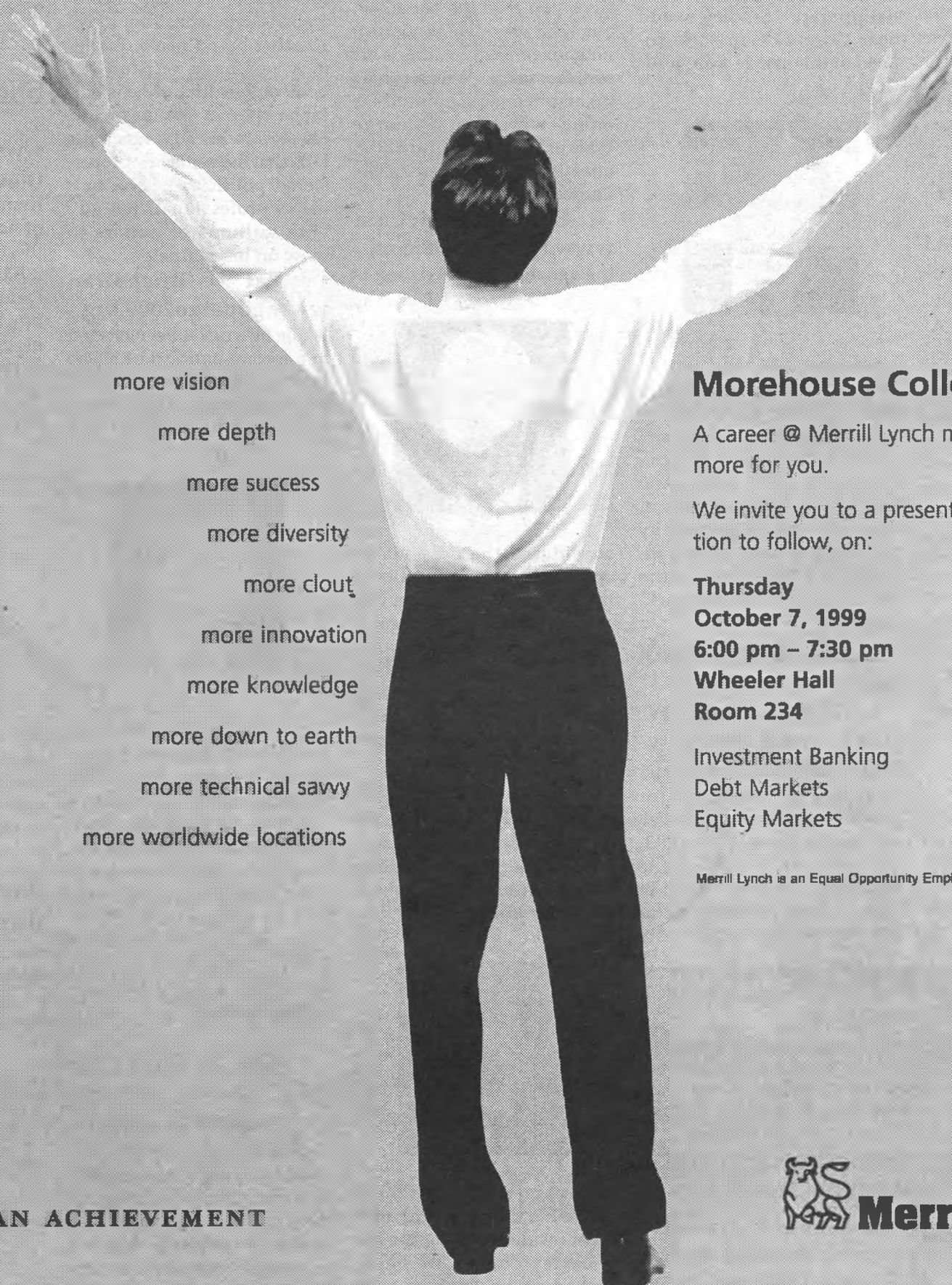
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Election 2000

Which rich, white male (or, surprisingly, female) will lead us into the new millenium?

Sterling Taylor
Copy Editor

More money than a...bank. More brand names than a...I don't know. My next question was gonna go something like with the first primary bumped to February 1, it'll be here a lot sooner than you might have thought. Here is a list of candidates, listed under the heading of the respective parties whose nominations they're competing for. Also included are the website addresses, for those that care to get a glimpse of the candidates that may be a little less objective but, at the same time, a lot less cynical.

The Democratic Party

Vice President Al Gore www.algore-2000.com - Bill Cosby himself recently endorsed Al Gore. But unlike, say, Jell-O Pudding Pops, Gore's nomination by the Democratic Party isn't a sure thing anymore, and for two reasons. Reason one, the once clean-as-a-whistle Gore's affiliation with the soon-to-be former president may prove to be a dirty, smelly orangutan on



Gore's back, either through character attacks from Republican competitors or Democartic voter backlash. Gore's gotten the hint; he re-

cently distanced himself from Washington by moving his campaign HQ to his home state of Tennessee. What's the second reason? See below.

Bill Bradley www.billbradley.com - by raising more funds than Gore over the past quarter (three months), this former NBA star and New Jersey senator relinquished his underdog status to the vice-president. According to a recent poll conducted by Time/CNN of New Hampshire voters (N.H. is the site of the first presidential primary), Bradley would beat Gore 44% to 41%. Indeed, if this article were writ-

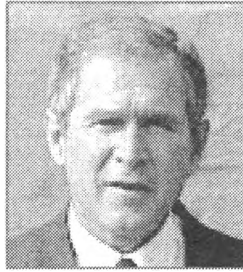


ten next week this profile might have appeared above Gore's. While his stance on many issues is clear, he hasn't yet outlined how he'll initiate many of his plans. And for those keeping count, Bradley's also endorsed by top Black personalities, including Morehouse alum Spike Lee, '79 and Sam Jackson, '72.

The Republican Party

Gov. George W. Bush www.georgew-bush.com - alleged former coke fiend, drunkard, or maybe even Sandanista rebel, we don't know. In 1992, Clinton said "It's the economy, stupid," well, in 2000, mum's the word. Actually its just his younger years

that are cloudy. Since then ,of).



he's been owner of the Texas Rangers and elected to be that state's governor twice. For those of you who've been lost since you read the name, no, our 42nd president is not running for re-election, this is his son, George, Jr. Which brings up an interesting point: If his name were just "George Walker", as one journalist questioned, would we even know who he is?

Sen. John McCain www.mccain2000.com - the senator from Arizona is



considered the only viable opposition to Bush in gaining the GOP nod. A Vietnam veteran and POW, he's got a character that can't be questioned because, unlike GW, he's answered everything. McCain's main concerns will be campaign finance reform and national security.

Elizabeth Dole www.edole2000.org - the last presidential election's "first-lady, almost", Liddy Dole's gunning to sit behind the Oval Office desk this time



and not on one of its corners. While her drive is admirable, most insiders believe she has a better chance of being picked up by Bush as a VP candidate. Her main concerns include the economy, national security, funding for the arts (the elimination of), and pornography (the elimination

Steve Forbes www.forbes2000.com - "The New Leader of



America's Conservative Movement" is what Forbes' website proclaims him to be. Another brand name, Forbes may not have written the book on wealth but he is editor-in-chief of the magazine. He uses to his advantage the fact that he's not a "professional politician". No, he's just a professional rich guy with millions of dollars to blow on his campaign.

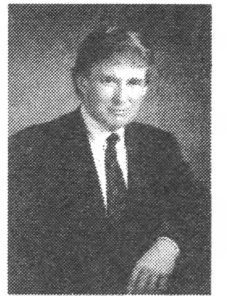
Pat Buchanan www.gopatgo2000.org - While he's never been elected to a formal political office he has been a candidate most of his professional career, which makes him experienced at .



well, being a candidate. Archly conservative with a capital swastika, Pat has the potential to pull conservative votes away from the Bush campaign, much as The Reform Party's Ross Perot did in 1992, in effect derailing Bush, Jr.'s dreams of re-election. Look for Pat to defect to Perot's party by November and further solidify his image as The Spoiler.

The Reform Party

Donald Trump - the New York real-estate tycoon is said to be looking seriously into the prospect of a presidential run. He's got the money, if not much else. But in this election money combined with a name it seems like you don't need much else. The Donald's next book, "The America We Deserve", will hit stores in January. The book, his fourth or fifth,



should detail his political views for all those who could really care more. Oh, and if you're still counting, Donald has been spotted in the company of P-Diddy on several occasions.

Even Longer Shots

Warren Beatty www.beatty4president.org (unofficial) - Warren Beatty hasn't yet confirmed whether or not he'll throw his hat into the fray, but if he does run, it'll be under the banner of the Democratic Party, the one he's been affiliated with since his endorsement of RFK back in 1968. Bulworth Halle Berry

The Libertarian Party www.lp.org - champions the rights of the individual; the right not to



pay taxes included. I'd like to see a debate between their candidate and the candidate of the

U.S. Taxpayers Party www.ustaxpayers.org - they got some guy named **Howard Phillips**

Corey Richardson



nofunds@geocities.com - wait a minute! a-hyuhk, a-hyuhk!

Photos: cnn.com

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Nothing's Gonna Change My World...

...or how I learned to stop worrying and love the bomb.

Jonathan Howard
Editor in Chief

I am a jaded, cynical, condescending little jerk.

And I got all that for the low, low price of \$20,000 a year for the past four years — lovely accommodations included. Thanks Morehouse!

Not that my stay here at the House hasn't been wonderfully didactic. I wouldn't be anywhere else. Hell no.

It's just that half of the stuff I've been taught could be compiled into a book called "Intro to Jackassery." (Suggested readings include "Why You Shouldn't Actually Care About Your Fellow Man" and "A Conscience: Is It Really Necessary?")

So, when I walk across that stage at some point in the future (I refuse to say "in May" because I'm sure something will come up on my transcript claiming that I need 28 more hours to graduate), they may say Bachelor of Arts, degree in English, yadda yadda yadda, but I'll know exactly what I earned from this

school. I earned a dual degree in cynicism and detachment with a minor in pedantry.

I'm sure that by now those who are mortally wounded by any disparaging talk about "the House that Benny built" are damning me to a toasty afterlife and saying that I should have taken it upon myself to make my stay here a thing of beauty. Well no sh*t, Sherlock, I'm working at it.

But that doesn't change the fact that just to survive here -- no, I take that back to thrive here -- is dependent upon how many people you can screw over or just plain ignore.

And I'm not even talking about administrative and faculty follies. There's a whole other lesson in sadism, there.

You don't learn your true lessons from authority anyway. You learn it from your peers.

And I've been sufficiently disappointed in the majority of people here who blissfully live in the world of High School Part II. More cliques here than a photo shoot. Backbiting is a sport. Self-promotion over group

goals. Eye for a leg, tooth for a grill.

My conscience would eat at me if I took everything I learned "in confidence" and used it to my advantage, and yet how many of



MISSING: Presumed dead

us have destroyed the next man for a shot at the big time?

This brings up another interesting topic: the conscience. Does it exist at this level of academia? Should I feel bad when we make jokes about the homeless guy who says that he "don't

mean to offend you, but I'm hongry"?

And should I feel even worse when he asks me for some money and I am truly, truly broke (I mean ATM set on 'reject' broke)...but still pushing a Montero Sport? What is it that makes me want to give him the keys and why hasn't that obstinate little bastard been quelled by now? Doesn't it realize that I just can't care anymore? Doesn't it see that kicking the other man while he's down is particularly favorable today? Can't it understand that a community service photo op or working NSO or walking a half a mile for cancer should satiate its need? Wasn't it listening while we were in the café?

It happens every night, though, as I lie alone in a hot, festering cinder block tomb of a room with the sounds of multiple sirens and drunken classmates ringing up and down Fair Street. My conscience rolls around to the front of my brain again for its daily assessment of my movements and motions in the past 24 hours.

And in a really tiny

voice, the questions start to pop up about the movie and the TV and the homeless guy on the street who swears he hasn't eaten in four days and the fact that I missed a Mumia Abu-Jamal protest and passed right by the pictures of another bombing in Jerusalem on the news. And the final questions come up the softest of all: *Can't we help people? Can't we make some sort of a personal, spiritual or mental change to thrust all of humanity into everlasting harmonic convergence with whoever is out there? Can't we?*

Slowly, with my back aching and knees throbbing and two papers due the next day and the Maroon Tiger breathing down my neck and the prospect of somehow managing a long distance relationship through what's sure to be a hellish academic year, my mind answers back in just the way Morehouse would expect it to:

"Nigga, please."

Some lessons just stick with you.

Attention All Haters:

Morehouse and Spelman both need to add a major to their schools: Hating. I have never been so disgusted in my whole life as I was by the audience's mannerisms at the Miss Maroon and White Pageant. At least the females in the audience had enough sense and discipline to keep their comments to a minimum buzz, but the male audience members were completely out of control. I am so happy for Nailah, Keisha, and Heather. They all performed beautifully and deserve their titles. But you, the audience, were so rude to everyone that I am surprised that anyone would want to represent you. Each one of those girls put time and effort into their presentations; each one lobbying to be the best representative of you the student body. They missed classes, meals, and sleep to try and give you a good show. But instead of being appreciative you decided to turn the show into a cat-calling, peanut gallery.

All that extra sh*t you were hollering wasn't necessary. I was always taught that if you don't have anything nice to say, you need to keep your damn mouth shut. What do you really gain from hating on those girls, or on anyone for that matter? Does it make you feel better to shout out "RUDY!" since Keisha didn't give you her number? Or maybe you tried to holler at Nailah and Heather at a game and they were too focused on their routine to pay attention to your lame proposal so you felt that you needed to jeer when they were on stage. Or maybe you were too young to get into Tygerlily's birthday party so you had to appease your underage ego by calling her a stripper. Whatever the case, I hope that your little comedy routine was worth the few laughs that you may have gotten. You never know whose mother, grandmother, or father is sitting near you or within earshot while you hoot and holler at their daughter. How would you feel if YOU had flown in to see your sister perform and some a**hole decided to act like some of you were acting. It serves you right if someone were waiting for you outside to whup your ass. Maybe it will knock some sense and some respect into you. I would like to take this time to formally apologize to all of the contestants for the insults that they suffered as a result of the audience's rampant ignorance.

Unbeknownst to most, you barely had any contestants WANT to come out and participate in this dated, archaic parade of talent and parrot-like responses to tired questions. After your performance, Miss Maroon and White 2000 may be your last Queen. Maybe she needs to be. From the way that you acted, you don't seem to want any regal representation anyway. Know That.

Guest editorial

The Maroon Tiger

The Maroon Tiger is published fifteen times during the academic year of Morehouse College. Our goal is to maintain an independent editorial policy. Opinions on the Editorial Page of The Maroon Tiger are solely the views of the Editorial Board, and do not necessarily reflect the opinion of Morehouse College, its administration, or The Maroon Tiger advisors. Commentaries solely represent the views of the author, not the opinion of The Maroon Tiger. We believe all advertising to be correct, but cannot guarantee its accuracy or be responsible for its outcome.

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The Maroon Tiger

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Off with their "chicken-heads"

When did the world become so commodified? Flipping through the radio stations I am reminded why I don't listen to the radio anymore. Everyone complains about the lyrical redundancy of "music" nowadays. If the beat isn't repeated and re-mixed, then the lyrics or the rhyme style are imitated from song to song. I'm not about to preach about lyrical content and how it degrades anyone. Music is art and no one should censor art. In watching the club scene and listening to the music that young bodies are grinding to, I am forced to ask the age-old question: Is art imitating life, or is life imitating art?

I am so tired of hearing vocals either begging for bill money or rhymes lumping all women into money hungry categories. It doesn't have to be "All About the Benjamins," and being "Jiggy." If you've got the dough to rock Iceberg and frozen wrists everyday...that's your business. Don't beg for it if you can't get it on your own. My mother always told me not to accept money and gifts from men because then they'll expect something from you. Later, she amended her declaration by saying that within the confines of a committed relationship it was all right. But it was this lesson that gave me one of the layers that makes me who I am.

I have always had my own money and my own car because I never wanted to depend on anyone financially for anything. If I couldn't drive myself there, I would take a cab or stay my ass at home. I have always prided myself on doing for myself. These hymns to gold digging and gold digging repellent rap songs have poisoned some brothas minds so much that they can not differentiate between me and the high class whores who sleep with guys for shopping sprees or trade sexual favors for rent. Don't be shocked at the word "whore." = These girls (I say girls because women should know better) are willing to trade their bodies sometimes for as little as dinner at Denny's, then they look shocked that no one respects them, which essentially makes them whores.

In the last six months, one too many brothas have stepped to me with this script: "Damn Boo...I just bought my house, my album 'bout to drop in two months, and I am saying...Damn, you lookin' GOOD! When we gonna kick it?" True indeed, I appreciate that you are doing for yourself, but if that is all you have to offer, you need to step to the next chick 'cause I need you to have something in your skull. I need more than a man with a wallet or a man with something (sometimes nothing) behind his zipper. To

help you brothas understand, I have broken it down to a science. Hopefully, this will prevent any further confusion because it's really starting to annoy me and the dedicated trois of dimes I run with.

1) Pigeon: A pigeon is essentially a flying rat. Though a bird, it has to scrounge around and get whatever it can. A pigeon has to go to the club early since she has spent her money on clothes she can't afford and on hairdos that won't last the night. So when you drive past the club at 9pm, the pigeons will be the ones at the front of the line trying to be one of the first 97 ladies so they can get in for free. They can also be recognized as the angry females in the club because they've been there all night, before anyone else. Pigeons are also known to beg, probably because it worked once on one guy and never has worked again.

2) Chickenhead: (Also known as Chicken, Salmonella, or Chickenhead.) A bird of the poultry type, chickens are a little wiser than their urban cousins the pigeon. Chickens need not scrounge or beg for anything that they want. Chickens does not fly; they are fat or (phat) because they are taken care of by someone. This guy is off in the woodworks somewhere and he periodically laces them, like a payroll provided that they lace him with whatever he wants (literally.) See Baby Momma, and

Groupie.

3) Baby Momma: This can be one of two things. She could either be a Chicken who used her child, much like her own body, as a means to a financial ends, or she could have been in love once and made a bad choice. Not all Baby Mommas are the evil She-Devil lurking in the wings to sabotage the new relationship, but 9 times out of 10 the relationship between her and the baby daddy is not a good one. This is why she is known as the Baby Momma and not as Wifey.

4) Groupie: (Also known as Brown Noser, or Ass Kisser) These come in all shapes and sizes. Power is an aphrodisiac these ladies can sense it (and the money sure to follow) like dogs do fear. Any one with any type of clout can find themselves with groupies. Groupies don't want money; they want stardom and feel they can achieve it by association osmosis. Radio Station jocks, Athletes, Musicians, S.G.A. Members....But once the power fades, the groupies run faster than Clark Freshman trying to make curfew. Note: Not all groupies are females, especially those of the SGA persuasion.

5) Real Sister: (Also known as Tru dimes, Dime pieces, or Wifey) Real has nothing to do with whether you rock a weave or acrylics. It's got to do with what you have inside your head, not on

it. We real sisters pay our own way into the club, buy our own drinks, and if we dance with you, it's because we want to dance with you and not your car or your connections. We also have numerous interests and will not get mad at you if you want to play Playstation or watch Sportscenter. And if you're nice we may cook you a meal, or fix you a snack. But only if you come correct. Spend time, be well rounded, enjoy us completely, and we'll enjoy you back. BLACK LOVE!

I've been told that there's only a handful of us, but we are out there. Don't settle for pennies and nickels when there are plenty of dimes out there waiting for worthy partners.

NB: Not all Real Sisters are high maintenance either. The road to our hearts and our bedrooms may not be as easy to travel as the gravelly path to the hen house, but I guarantee it is worth the work.

Tygerlily
Senior
Drama
Spelman College

Reflections of a smart Negro

First, I must note that I decided to use the above title because I really enjoyed reading Robin D. G. Kelley's "Confessions of a Nice Negro, or Why I Shaved My Head" (which appeared in *Speak My Name: Black Men on Masculinity and the American Dream*). Secondly, I knew that the title would turn a few heads. The intellectual climate at Morehouse is something that I have been concerned with for some time. While I am aware that, perhaps, most of us come here solely to prepare for a job (and, realistically, one can definitely understand that), I also grow weary of the seemingly political, socioeconomic, intellectual and cultural apathy on these red clay hills. But then I think, "Why the surprise? Do you not expect such?"

The paternalism of the administration (here and at many HBCUs) is certainly a contributing factor. Yet, all of us can talk for days about the "Glosterfarians" (I must acknowledge that I overheard the use of this term last semester by a professor). In no way do I use the term in disrespect for Rastafarians. It just appears

that the building's daily inhabitants are devoted to a common goal — in this case, inefficiency. Such is not the focus here, however. For three years I have had the pleasure of attending the nation's only institution devoted to educating African American males. Upon being asked about the college and my experience by a new friend this

black community has been equally didactic. Also, the number of African American scholars here is definitely important. However, I cannot ignore the fact that there are serious problems here. The level of intellectual dishonesty is sickening. To assert that it is not a problem is to ignore the fact that the college has been

hand the sheer anti-intellectualism exhibited by many of us is appalling. I am done with discussing who has the best album, where the most attractive females are located, and "where 'ya from, niggah." It is fine to digress from academics (we should).

However, I cannot understand why we frequently ignore relevant issues. I continuously ask myself if this is the Morehouse that Hope, Mays, et al worked to establish. Is the college truly concerned with contributing to the necessity of change in this nation (and the world)? I take great issue with the college's stance and attempt to "mold" students (which essentially entails wearing a tie). That's an entirely different issue. I point out these few ills not in an effort to discount my experience here (which has actually been good). I am astounded by the efforts of some brothas in the realms of community service, the creative and performing arts, and many other facets of the college. Such is, indeed, inspiring and seemingly unparalleled. "What do you expect?" I question, "Morehouse is for

smart folk." Whether the latter is true or Amiri Baraka's distinction of Howard University as "the pimple of pretended progress by the 'colored few'" applies to Morehouse as well is debatable (though Baraka's words are used here, one cannot ignore his somewhat essentialized notions of race and homophobia). To be sure, the environment will change only if the impetus comes from the student body.

Mutual respect, individual drive, and intellectual exchange are some areas needing improvement. I won't pretend that I know exactly how we are to achieve such. I do sincerely believe that discourse will lead to answers. Thus, my reason for composing this polemic. Having the opportunity to experience the college is something that I cherish. It is also something that I will never forget — for a number of reasons (the above being only a fraction of my recollection)

Tracy Keith Flemming '00
History

...Experiencing firsthand the sheer anti-intellectualism exhibited by many of us is appalling. I am done with discussing who has the best album, where the most attractive females are located, and "where 'ya from, niggah." It is fine to digress from academics (we should).
However, I cannot understand why we frequently ignore relevant issues.

past summer, I promised that I would start the year off by actually sharing my thoughts with the brothas and attempting to find out their thoughts.

My time here has been well spent. Attending classes with black males is something that has definitely had a tremendous impact on me. Experiencing the diversity of the

very concerned about cheating. I have witnessed it, yet I (like so many students) try to ignore it for different reasons. Personally, I don't think that I'm responsible for enforcing college rules (contrary to the Honor Code, which a very small percent of voters approved in the past "well managed" SGA elections). Also, experiencing first-

40 rules guys wish women knew

1.If you think that you're fat, you probably are. Don't ask us! 2.Learn to work the toilet seat: If it's up, pull it down! 3.Don't cut your hair, ever. 4.When you ask questions that you really don't want answers to, expect answers that you really don't want to hear. 5.Dogs are better than ANY cat. Period. 6.Shopping is not a sport. 7.We know exactly when your cycle is, so you're not fooling anyone. 8.Foreign movies are really best left to foreigners. 9.Check you oil - before the car overheats. 10.Don't fake it. We'd rather be ineffective than deceived. 11.No, we should not take the compatibility quiz together. 12.Sometimes he's not thinking about you, get over it. 13.Calling every fifteen minutes will not force a conversation; that's why they invented Caller ID. 14.If you don't look like the Victoria's Secrets girls, don't expect us to act like soap opera guys. 15.Don't rub the lamp if you don't want the genie to come out. 16.Telling us that the models in the men's magazines are airbrushed makes you look jealous and petty and it's not going to deter us from "reading" the magazine. 17.Golf is a mini-vacation from you, trust us - we need it just as bad as you do. 18.Don't asked to have your feet rubbed if they look like you've been kicking rocks and flour. 19.Yes, we look at your feet when you sleep. 20.Either you can ask us to do something or tell us how you want it done - never both! 21.Yes, peeing while standing up is more difficult than peeing from point blank range. Occasionally we're going to miss. 22.No, your cooking isn't as good as my mother's. 23.If we tell you we're hanging out with the guys, don't show up to hang out in the same spot. 24.Following your man around town is considered stalking - in all states. 25.When a guy plays "Adore" by Prince, he has bad intentions in his pants and sex on the brain. 26.Yes, we like spooning just as much as you do. 27.No, we don't tell our boys everything little thing we do, just the things you do well. 28.Don't complain about our drinking, it improves your appearance. 29.Quit listening to your girlfriends for relationship advice, they're single so what the hell do the know anyway!? 30.No, we don't like your friends. Really! No, I mean REALLY! 31.Cash Money is just as romantic as K-CI & Jo-Jo. 32.If we hit it on the first date, you are out of contention for wifey. That's it, lights out, everybody go home. 33.If you hide your belongings at our place, we'll rehide them before the other girl comes over. 34. The car stereo is nonnegotiable, keep your hands off or you can catch the Marta. 35.Asking what type of car I drive is the equivalent to me asking you do you put out- you'll find out when I'm ready. 36.Monday nights and Sunday afternoons are reserved for Football or Wrestling, my mother doesn't call - neither should you. 37.Don't bother the Guy's Night Out at the Bucket Shop on Monday nights. 38.The third dress looks like the other four you've tried on, we think they all look the same anyway. 39.No, I didn't like Waiting to Exhale and yes you have to watch The Last Dragon... again. 40.I don't care if she's your roommate, cousin, and or line sister, if she talks about my furniture again, she gotta go.

--Ronald Falls '00

It's just not fair

The other day, I was listening to some young Morehouse cat whining about something or other. His teacher had d*cked him on a test grade or his girl had left him for someone riding something a little newer; I don't really remember. I do remember, however, what he said after he finished his little tirade: "Dog, it's not fair!"

I know we hear it every day, but have you ever stopped to think about that phrase? The boy's tone indicated he acted like this was some kind of anomaly, some rare occurrence in which cosmic forces must have been out of sync, creating a situation where something isn't fair. God help us all if this unfairness thing keeps happening. The reason I took such a keen notice of his phrasing is because I hear black people use it all the time. The white man, the establishment, the police, someone done always treated us unfairly. And I, for one, am tired of hearing it.

See, fairness is a subjective term. Is it fair that you live in a cushy little apartment and have the

chance to go to college, while some 12 year-old Carjackistanian peasant works twelve hours a day for twelve cents an hour to make the Jordans that will one day be on your feet? Is it fair that Bill Gates' nerd-ass will make more money in the next two hours than you will in your lifetime? The concept of fairness, as stated in every religious text, rule book, and pre-fight speech is really rendered irrelevant in real-life.

Fairness is a by-product of power. He who is powerful pretty much dictates who gets treated fairly or not. And that's where the crux of the problem lies for Black people. We don't have the power. Oh, we have some power, but it's fairly insignificant compared with the social, political, and economic might being wielded by others in this country. And that's unfortunate, because it means other people can control our destinies. They control whether we get a bank loan to start a business, or whether we get better schools in majority black districts, or whether we get a job at all. I'm not suggesting some wide-ranging con-

spiracy here, just simple fact. They and us. And no matter how far we've come as a society, or how tolerant and unbiased "they" are, it is unacceptable for us not to have power at least proportionate to our numbers.

Never mind that non-whites make up the majority of the world's population, and probably the United States', that's another article. In order to insure we are fairly treated, whether it's at the courthouse, or the loan office, or just the coffee shop, we need to be in control of these institutions. I'm not suggesting widespread revolt and violent overthrow (feds kicking down my door is not that appealing a prospect), just making decisions that en-

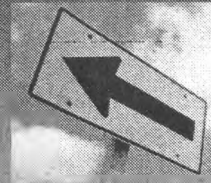
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As some of the people that will be making the money, and will be making the decisions, we have to be very cognizant of where our money goes, and what our decisions do for ourselves.

Buy Black, build Black, borrow Black, because life ain't fair. Someone's always going to get the short end of the stick. But it doesn't have to be you.

Faraji Whalen '00
Business



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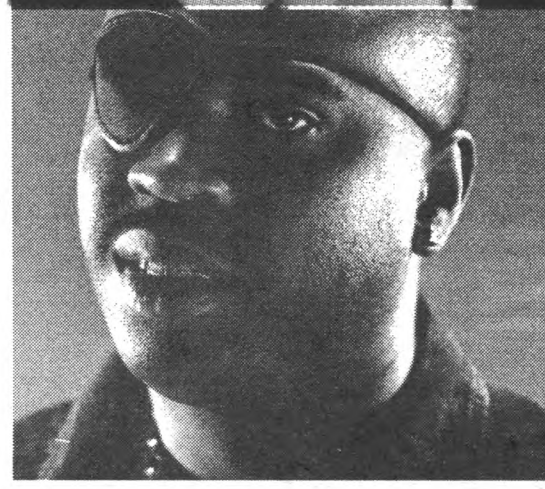
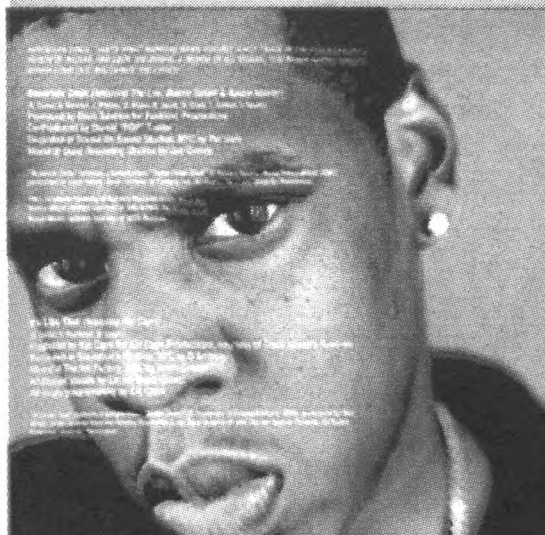
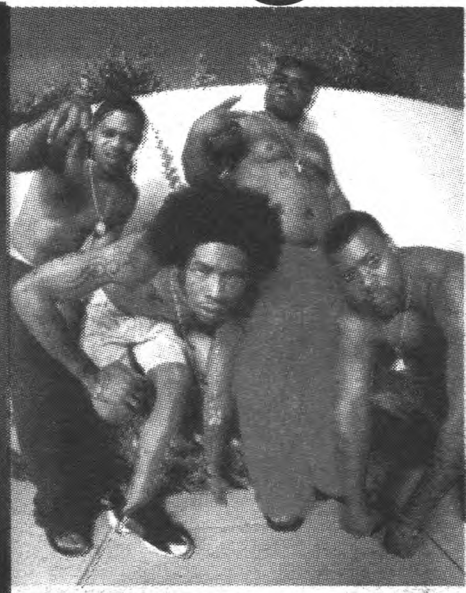
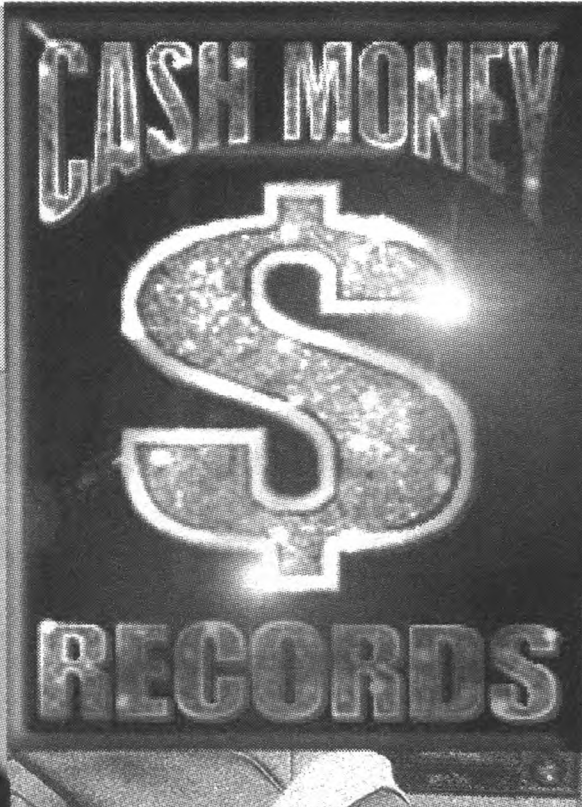
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S U P P L E M E N T

Guess who's coming...

Are you eagerly anticipating the Homecoming Rap concert? Wondering who will be performing? Here are a few possibilities.



STREET

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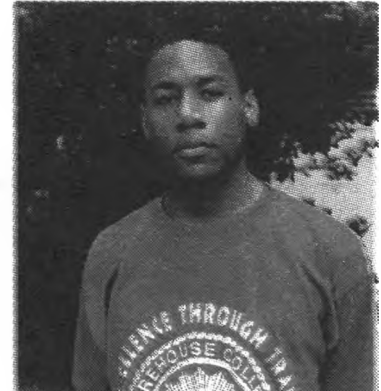
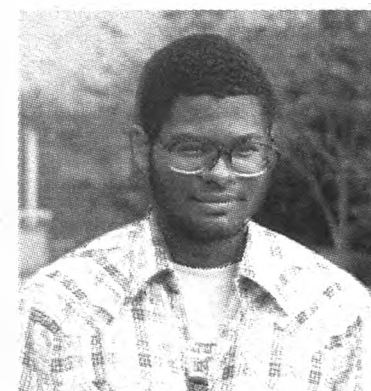
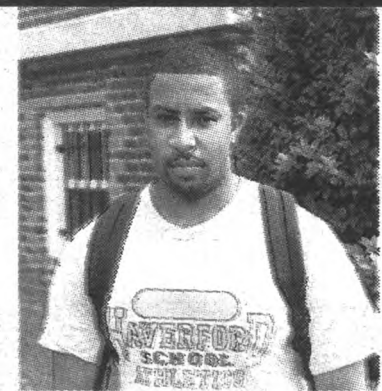
BEAT

The Unofficial
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This week's Street Beat question:

"Are you looking forward to this year's homecoming? Why or why not?"



Mike Page
 Senior
 Engineering
 Akron, OH

Antonio Jackson
 Sophomore
 Business
 Philadelphia, PA

Marshall Lazo
 Junior
 Physical Education
 Maimi, FL

Hamadi Dawkins-Rose
 Freshman
 Art
 Columbus, OH

Anthony McGlaun
 Sophomore
 Music
 Southfield, MI

"I am because it's my last homecoming. Plus I'm looking forward to the ball. The ball's real nice. I'm looking forward to us losing."

"In a way I am because there'll be a lot of people and parties and stuff, plus the football game and the coronation and..."

"No, not really. I never really got into that kind of stuff."

"No, although I do dream about Cash Money Records on a nightly basis."

"I'm looking forward to it. It'll bring life back to the campus."

Queen Nailah...has a nice ring to it

Howard Franklin
Campus News Editor

All of Morehouse College knows that the 1999 Miss Maroon and White court is comprised of three very talented, intelligent and classy ladies. What they might not know is that these Spelman women are high achievers who intend to help lead Morehouse into the 21st century.

Queen of the court, Nailah Flake, had much to say about her role as Miss Maroon and White and plans for Morehouse. The senior economics major is in the process of carving a definitive role for her reign as queen. "I won't be a typical Miss Maroon and White because there isn't a traditional role for me to pattern myself after. My goal is to define and maximize the position of Miss Maroon and White for myself and future queens to come."

Nailah has big plans for Miss Maroon and White and promises to be a voice for Morehouse as well as a voice to Morehouse. She wants to be seen

Kesha Knight Pulliam and Heather Brandenbourg, first and second attendants respectively, take supporting roles to the reigning Nailah and her endeavors as Miss Maroon and White. But they also have initiatives of their own, promising to assist in developing the

court's year-long community service project while contributing to the college and its surroundings at various other levels.

Nailah nominated the



Vin/Special

Miss Maroon & White 1999 Nailah Flake

question and answer segment as the most important in choosing Miss Maroon and White. "The winner represents the college and should be an eloquent speaker and represent the college in a professional manner," said Nailah.

Heather and Kesha agreed that the most important function of the pageant was presenting a portion of yourself for the students to get to know, 'a peek at the contestants' personalities.'

Kesha said, "I'd like to

be seen as a strong, intelligent African-American woman, who has had some remarkable achievements, but has many more goals to reach." Heather echoed her sentiments, saying, "I don't want to be seen as any different from anyone else. I'll be representing Morehouse even after homecoming and I just want to be sure we put our best foot forward."

However, there are some problems with the system as it remains. The court is allotted a meager budget by reasonable standards with which to cover their expenses. Whereas pageant winners at other schools are rewarded with large budgets and other perks, the Maroon and White court can easily identify with students' complaints about Morehouse tight spending practices.

Kesha said, "The most difficult aspect of performing in the pageant is the crowd. Many times they are close-minded and unwilling to give you a chance. If the audience was more open-minded, many more people would give the contest a try."

The entire court agreed on advice for aspiring pageant contestants, "Follow your heart, keep your focus, and stay confident in all that you do."

Nailah ultimately plans to make her mark on the world through entrepreneurship, Kesha via the film industry, and Heather in America's school system. These Spelman women are definitely on paths to success; their lofty aspirations and diligence will carry them well past the sky's limits.

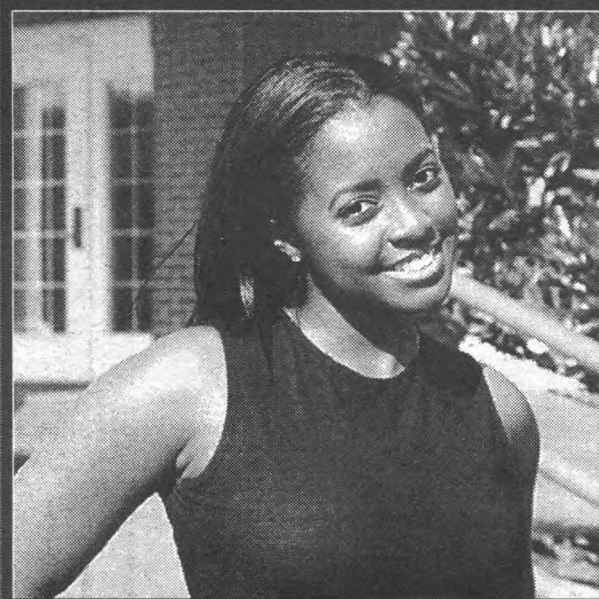
Remember the Time

Ronald Falls
Staff Writer

Homecoming's culminating event this year, which won't be the battle for SIAC supremacy and our national title campaign, would have to be this year's coronation, entitled "Remember the Time." A fitting theme for a show that promises to be reminiscent of not only coronations of the past but also the beginning of civilization. As we close out with the last homecoming of the millennium, director Derrick "DC" Cameron "hopes this show is like nothing you've ever seen

before - a coronation similar to the mid- 80's with a large musical score." This year's mega-production will be more dance oriented, very diverse, and will possess a variety of artistic entertainment to culminate the crowning of Miss Maroon and White, Naiela Larese Flake. On Friday, October 15th, be sure to arrive early. Seating will be limited because coronation will only run once this year. So, arrive early, prepare to have your mind blown, and cheer loudly - as we do coronation the way we used to as we "Remember the Time." Special thanks to coronation advisors Ben McLauren and Verna Bolton.

1st Attendant



Keshia Knight Pulliam
Spelman College
Junior
Piscataway, NJ

2nd Attendant



Heather Braudonberg
Spelman College
Senior
Detroit, MI

Photos by Trevor Armon Baptiste/ Staff

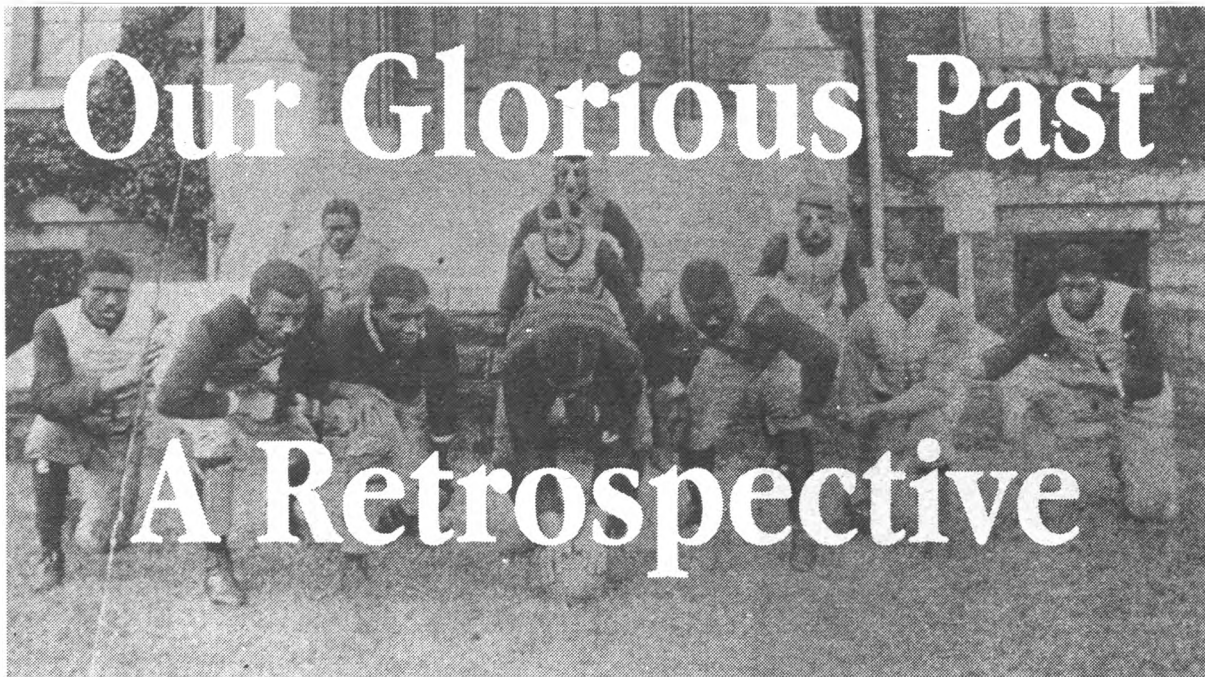


Vin/Special

Miss Maroon & White 1999, Nailah Flake performs during pageant.

Our Glorious Past

Text: Joe Carlos



Morehouse Football, Circa 1901. Front - From left: Carmichale, Warlaw, Favors, Stinson, Smith, Green, Carlton. Rear - J. Brown, R. Carter, C. Willis, W. Pickney.

Photos: Morehouse Archives, Sean Shand

Being Sports Editor of this venerable old rag, I can say that *The Maroon Tiger* has many advantages. I get to stand on the sideline during the football games, I sit courtside at basketball games, I can travel with the teams when I want to, and I do all this in virtual anonymity. However, despite the obvious perks, the thing I love most is the access to information, or should I say history.

Last year, when I was given this job, I stumbled over a book written by Frank L. Forbes, *The History of Athletics at Morehouse College 1890-1965*. It has been a mainstay on my desk for the past two years and has been a constant reference guide for articles and other pertinent information and college history.

Did you know that football has been played at Morehouse since 1900? Morehouse got its first win in 1903 in a crushing 28-0 victory over Paine College. After the slow early years, Morehouse went 4-0 in 1905 and were never scored on that season. Morehouse beat each team that year by an average of 27 points per game. During the first coaching stint of Samuel "Big Boy" Archer, Morehouse went 23-1.

From 1905 to 1912, Morehouse went 41-3-1 and was scored on in

only ten of those games. Back then, Morehouse played teams like Clark College, Atlanta University, Fisk, Meharry, Talladega College, Knoxville College, Hampton, Alabama State, Tuskegee and Morris Brown. The most sound of all the victories was in 1913 when Morehouse whipped Clark University 98-0.

Samuel Archer, while a wildly successful coach, also had dynamic leadership that was reflected in his off-field efforts in the formation of the Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Conference.

The SIAC, which Morehouse is still a member of, was organized on campus in 1913 and over the years has been in a sense a tribute to "Big Boy" Archer.

After Archer retired, Morehouse traveled to Colgate University, and hired Burrwell T. Harvey as 'teacher of science and coach of all sports'.

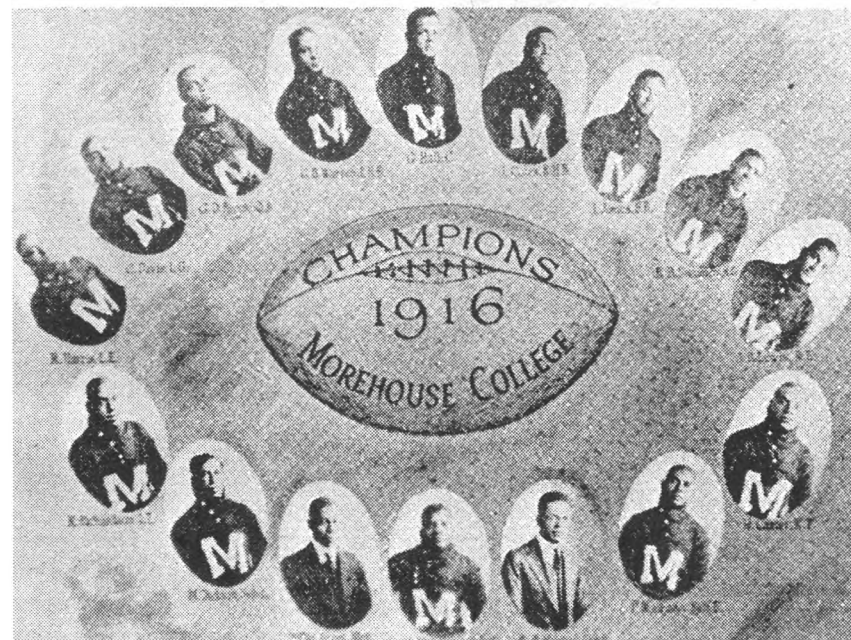
Harvey's teams were also very successful. In his first season, he duplicated Archer's feat

by winning a championship in his first year as head coach. In 1916, Morehouse played a 6 game season in which they went undefeated and only allowed ten points. That year, Morehouse won its first SIAC Championship.

During 1917 and 1918, the World War I years, player personnel decline both in numbers and in quality and schedules were decreased to four games. Over this period Morehouse mustered a 4-3 record.

It wasn't until 1920 that Morehouse returned to its status as a known powerhouse. That season, the Maroon Tigers went 5-1, defeated Morris Brown, Fisk, Atlanta University,

Knoxville, and Paine. The standouts on that 1920 Championship team were



1916 SIAC Champions. Season record of 7 wins and 0 losses, including a 47-0 victory over Clark University

Lycurgus "Little Bud" Gentry, C. Kelley, Carlyle Walker, "Key West" Irvin, Dick Richardson, "Flop" McKinney and James Nabrit.

The next year, Morehouse repeated as SIAC champions with a record of 7 wins and no losses.

At the close of the 1928-29 school year, B.T. Harvey retired as head coach to devote time to teaching at Morehouse. During his 12-year career, the Maroon Tigers played 26 different opponents in 79 games. Harvey's teams won 59, lost 24, and tied 6. He won three SIAC championships (1916, 1920, 1921), with teams that included All-Americans Richardson, "Key West" Irvin, and Zip Gayles.

After the retirement of Harvey, football at Morehouse took an interesting twist. Morehouse withdrew from the very conference founded at Morehouse by Archer, the SIAC. The

main issue in the departure was the prevailing policy by the SIAC of playing high school students.

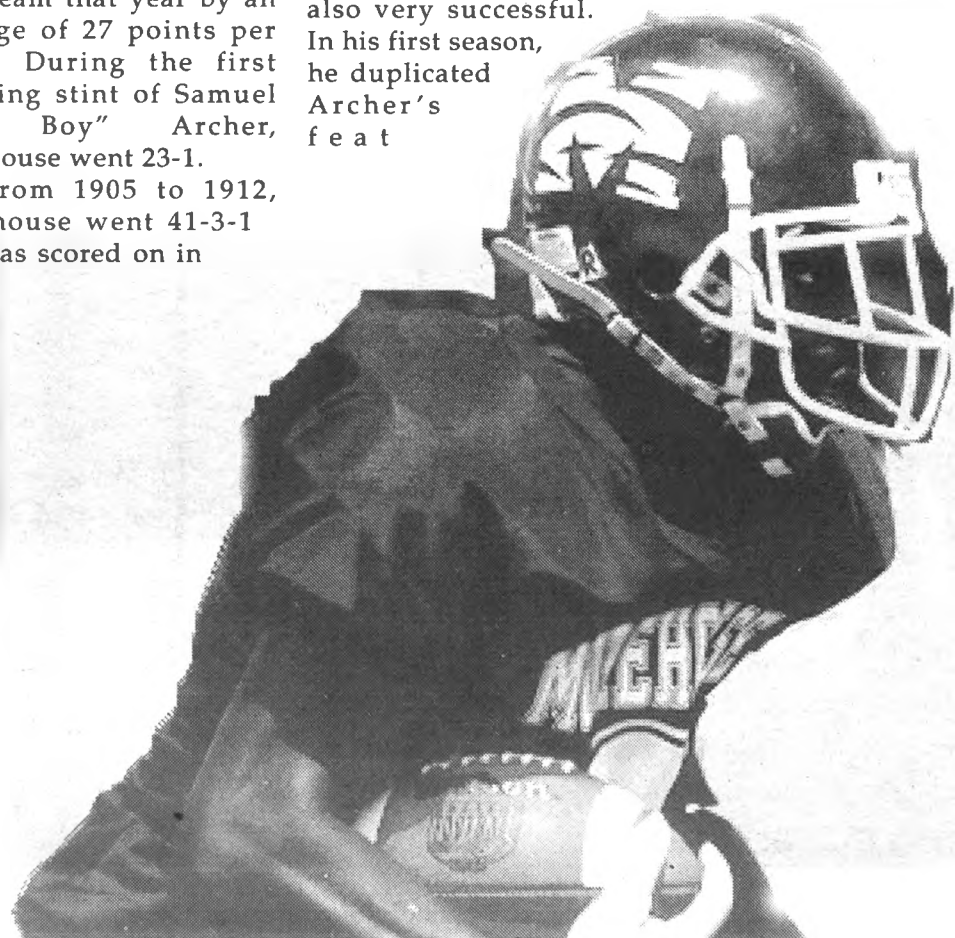
Morehouse proceeded to join Hampton, Howard and Johnson C. Smith to

form the Collegiate Athletic Conference. In the first year in the CAA, (1929-30) Morehouse defeated Howard 19-0 to highlight the debut season in the new conference.

Morehouse's first official homecoming was played that year; a 33-0 loss to the Lions of Langston University on a rain-soaked field.

By the 1930 season, Morehouse had settled into its surroundings in the newly formed CAA and had a stellar 9-1 season. Led that season by the brilliant kicking and passing of quarterback Forrest Kelley and the stellar all around All American play of center Vernon "Red" Smith.

During this period Morehouse enjoyed a successful winning percentage of about 60%. The forties followed suit, and Morehouse fielded excellent teams under the expert



continued on page 26

Morehouse get the fifth element

Faraji Whalen
Staff Writer

As Homecoming approaches, students of the AUC, and in particular Morehouse and Spelman, brace for an onslaught of activities and parties. There are usually only two guarantees with every homecoming: The



Staff

football team, as destined by God, will lose, and the fashion show will be crunk.

On Tuesday, October 11th, thousands of students, dressed to impress in their very last new outfits, will descend upon Forbes arena, cameras, camcorders, and digicams in hand, hoping to see that one exposed nipple or flexing bicep that will become AUC legend (at least until the next show).

And this year will be no different. The expectations are high and the pressure is on for Felicia Fant, Juan Smith, and Andrea Cauthen. The show, named The Fifth Element, is an ambitious attempt to add a sense of artistry and creativity to the already ubiquitous glamour and T&A

of past fashion shows.

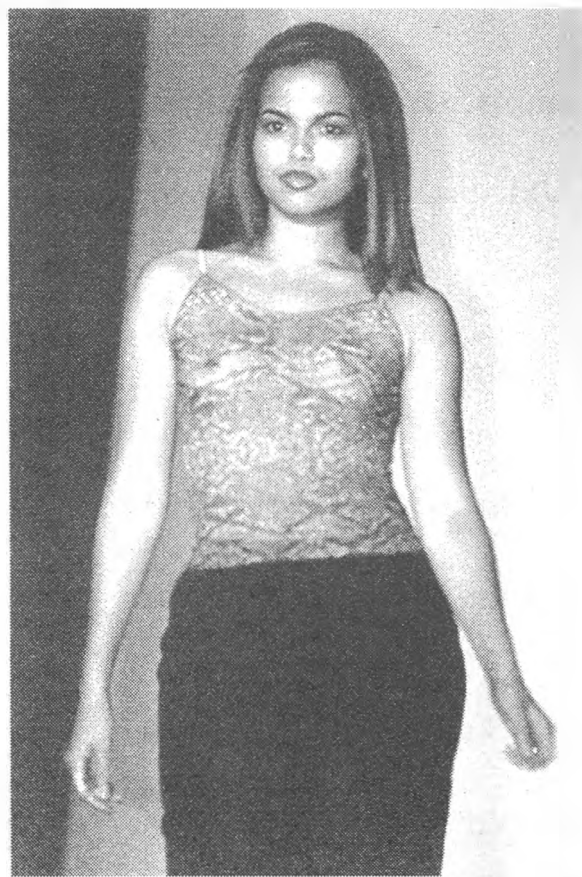
"The five elements are Earth, Wind, Water, Fire, and The Cosmos," explains Ms. Fant, a senior from Atlanta, Ga. "The fifth element, The Cosmos, represents the ability and the untapped potential we all have. As children of the struggle, we were kind of handed everything on a plate, but we have to go out and accomplish our own things, and that's what we're trying to express when we talk about the fifth element."

Ms. Cauthen, a Spelman College junior from Silver Spring, "Merlind" was also excited about the concept.

"You'll get something fresh from our show. We're going to present a multimedia performance that you'll always remember. That's why we're calling this "the last fashion show".

Although the directors' aims may be ambitious, they also have a significant base of talent and fashion to work with. Including the usual designer labels, the show will also be presenting such notable student and up and coming designers as William Gilbert, Sraight From The Apple, and Dirty Gear, Evander Holyfield's new line.

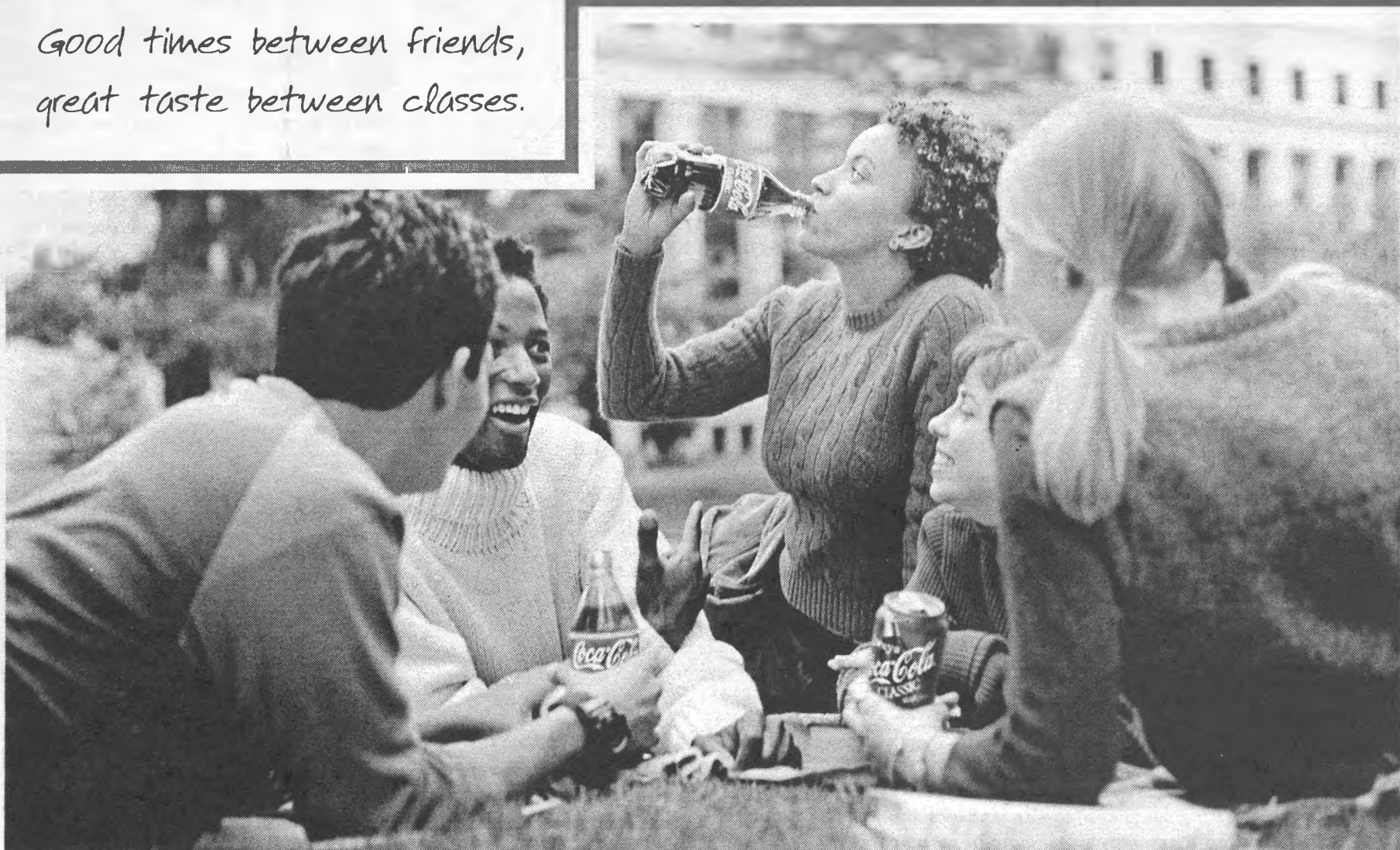
The show's directors intend to do more with their show than simply exhibit nice clothes. Juan Smith, a junior Morehouse student also from "Merlind" (Maryland, if you didn't get it the first time) explained the concept: "I'm doing the show because I want part of the funds to go toward a structured arts program so that kids in the inner city will have a creative outlet to develop her talents and steer them away from violence. But we still do need sponsorship" Hint, hint, Coca-Cola, Ted Turner, Phillip Morris, etc. Continues Smith, "I feel some



Staff

of the past fashion shows have insulted the intelligence and the critical abilities of students in the AUC, and I want to give them the opportunity to have something innovative and inspiring, that's going to challenge their creativity."

*Good times between friends,
great taste between classes.*



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Timeless 1999

Sunday, October 10, 1999

11:00 a.m. Opening Worship Service
Sister's Chapel

6:00 p.m. Gospel Concert
Forbes Arena

Monday, October 11, 1999

7:00 p.m. Blue Buttah Cafe
Spelman Atrium

Tuesday, October 12, 1999

4:00 p.m. Carnival
Kilgore Plaza

7:00 p.m. Fashion Show
Forbes Arena

Wednesday, October 13, 1999

9:00 a.m. Culture Fest
Morehouse Yard

8:00 Comedy Show
Forbes Arena

Thursday, October 14, 1999

11:00 a.m. Pep Rally
Forbes Arena

4:00 p.m. Pep Rally II
Kilgore Plaza

7:00 p.m. Spelman Coronation
Sister's Chapel

Friday, October 15, 1999

4:00 p.m. Flag Football
Spelman Oval

7:00 p.m. Morehouse Coronation
King Chapel

10:00 p.m. Coronation Ball

Saturday, October 16, 1999

10:00 a.m. Parade

12:00 p.m. Tailgate Party

2:00 p.m. Football Game

6:00 p.m. Step Exhibition

9:00 p.m. Hip-Hop Concert
Forbes Arena

Sunday, October 17, 1999

11:00 a.m. Closing Worship
King Chapel

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And I don't care....

What respect is and isn't

Corey Richardson
Features Editor

I was sitting on campus the other week, and within the span of one hour I heard the same bitch get used in a number of sentences. People laid claim to her like they'd just woken up next to her or like they had just slipped a ring on her finger. They called her name like she was theirs and theirs alone, they dared any man to try to take the bitch off their arm. But they were all wrong, she wasn't their bitch, they were hers, and she'd been using and abusing them since they started to stink and their voices got deep. Respect is a bitch, and you'd die for her, but I don't think you really know her.

So how do we lay claim to the bitch, where does it all come from? Is it the clothes on your back, the scratch in your pocket, the rims you sit on, or the letters on your chest? The woman on your arm, the deck in your dash, the Mo' you were spitting at the club, or maybe, just maybe

it's all about how tight your game is. But if you equate respect, or quantify the amount you choose to give or receive based on these factors, you're missing the boat. Quite frankly, I could

reading here, pick up a bottle of Cristal, put on your gators, and pop in your Hot Boys CD on your way to pick up your fine ass (and equally shallow) girlfriend, oh, and don't forget to dap

we've tossed merit aside, it's a casualty of flagrant flossing and big ballin'. We've replaced respect for accomplishments and achievement for worship of "stuff". Don't understand?

substantial accomplishments. We feel as if someone insults our cars or our clothing, or God forbid someone has the audacity to pick at your taste in women, we've been "disrespected"

and that's grounds for violence. Think about it, does throwing a hard punch or kicking the most ass equate to some type of meritorious activity? I hope not... in the end, we don't care about half that stuff, you gear, your game, and your hand skills are worth a tub of warm feces if that's all you have. If that's what defines you, then I have a synonym for you: useless.

In this issue, I've decided to tackle this issue of respect, try to see what the deal is on it and hopefully open a few eyes as to the wholesale abuse of respect on campus. If I offend you, or if you feel disrespected in anyway by my statements, feel free to punch me in my jaw, if that's what makes you feel better about yourself.



You, in a nutshell

give a rat's ass about half the things you hold so dear, it's kind of like we're in this skewed vortex of false respect worship. I might be losing you, so let's back track and break it down here. If you define respect based on material and not merit, you need to stop

up your bruh's and shine up the 20's on your leased European sports car (don't worry Johnny, this isn't you), you missed the boat a while ago. If you want to find out what respect is, keep reading, you might learn something.

It seems as though

Well, think about this, we all know who's pushing the tightest whip, but do you know who the valedictorian is? We've perverted the word respect to the point that now we feel as though we have to define ourselves and our personalities by hallow actions rather than

Respect Due: Digging in the Dirt

Corey Richardson
Features Editor

D.L. McNeal knows the real deal....

"If you dig in the dirt long enough, you know what you'll find? Worms. Worms hide in the dirt." My conversation with Dewardrick "D.L." McNeal had been an ongoing history and truth session. His statements were as insightful as his observations powerful and thought provoking. He's a man you need to know.

Arriving at Morehouse in the fall of 1993, McNeal had no intention of becoming a student leader or any member of prominence amongst the campus community, but life had other plans for him.

"When I got to Morehouse, there was no *Maroon Tiger*, a man by the name of Dean Crawford had suspended it. The SGA, under the leadership of then president Walter White, was apathetic to the whole thing and we looked to Spencer Toliver, who would himself become president, to lead the charge. I saw what action was then, I wanted to be a part of it."

Aligning himself with friend and mentor Spencer Toliver, as well as other notables in the history of Morehouse student leadership, Ben Spencer and Earl

Adams, D.L. forged a bond with these men that is often referred to as "The Family." McNeal simplifies it, "I got tight with these guys.

McNeal near then end as the election results are being announced. McNeal was becoming deeply entrenched in one of the most proac-

tions of mismanagement of funds, embezzlement, and a host of other charges. McNeal was in the middle of the fray, leading students

in protest as well as having a personal meeting with Keith at his home in Buckhead.

"I was important that we knew the truth. We asked him if he had done what he had been accused of; he said no. I did, and still do, believe him." The incident with

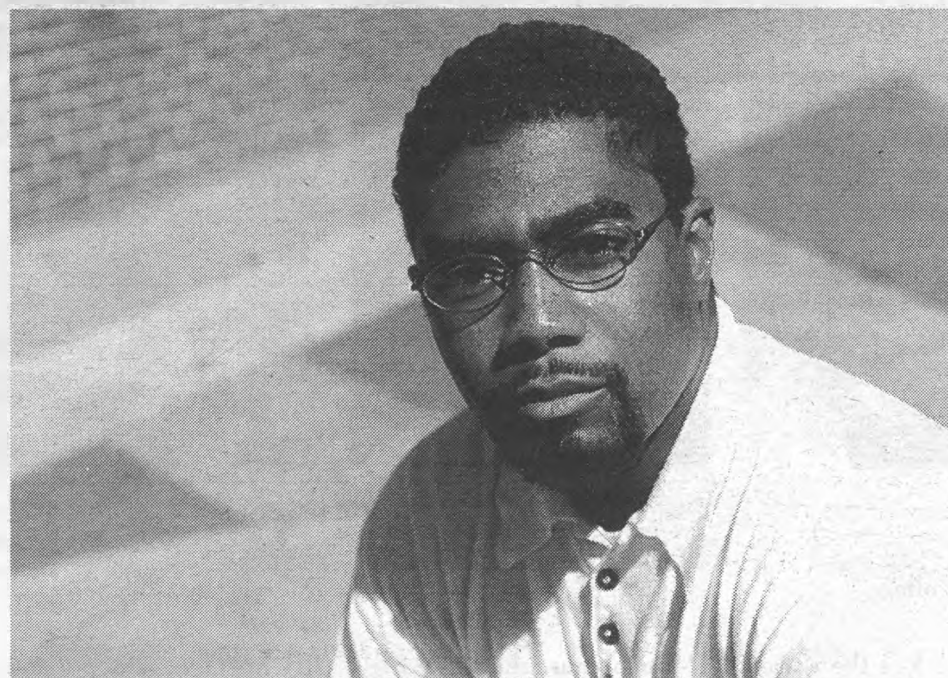
in the spring of 1994 due to extenuating circumstances, and returned in the fall of 1997. A lot had changed since that time. There was a new president, new buildings, and no mention of what had happened before. The Family, Leroy Keith, and the true stories of both had been washed away by time, leaving only rumors and conjecture. He pondered returning to student leadership, but decided his time had come and gone.

"The SGA enjoys the benefits now of things we had to fight for in the early 90's. People like Spence and me, we worked to give the students a voice, it's their turn to use it."

McNeal still sees the remnants of the past here on campus and is especially bothered by the politics of it all.

"When I saw that sign that said Wiley A. Perdue Hall, my mouth just dropped. If the students knew about him and what was done, there may have been a protest. I tell ya, 1994 was a turbulent time."

If you want to know what the deal is, talk to D.L. McNeal, he's a walking encyclopedia of Morehouse information and he's dug up the dirt and seen the worms. If you want to know what's under the dirt, ask him when you see him on campus.



Shaun Spearmon/Staff

In the know.

They were people committed to doing something."

That something came in the form of Spencer Toliver's campaign for SGA president and during his tenure in office, if you've ever seen the documentary "The Morehouse Men", you'll see

and productive student governments ever seen at Morehouse, but he was also on a collision course with Morehouse history.

In October of 1994, during a whirlwind of controversy, Leroy Keith, then president of the college, was forced to resign due to allega-

Keith and the subsequent events surrounding his dismissal opened McNeal's eyes as to what can happen when student apathy runs too high and when students choose to profile instead of lead. he decided to go underground.

D.L. McNeal left Morehouse

Respect Due: Service with a smile

Corey Richardson
 Features Editor

"I just stay out of the politics of it." This simple answer was the summation by Belinda Jackson as to how she could be so deeply entrenched in campus activities, community service, and academic advancement, yet go virtually unnoticed for nearly four years. If you don't know Belinda Jackson, you should, she's done more in the way of campus and community service in the past three years than a lot of third world presidents have done in twenty.

After growing up in numerous locations around the country, being exposed to the varying cultures each region has to offer, Jackson arrived at Spelman in the

fall of 1996, it was the only school she had applied to. "I was enamored with Spelman when I first saw it, all the black women, all the pride, it was something I hadn't really seen before.", when Jackson enrolled at Spelman, her original goal was to blend in, but events dictated otherwise. Her first taste of community involvement came as a freshman on a trip to Clark Atlanta University, "We decided to cut through University homes where we were confronted by some crack addicts; it shook me, I hadn't really expected to see such a thing, and on top of that I wanted to know how we could allow this to permeate without being stopped. I thought about it and one question rang in my mind 'What are YOU going to do about this?'. The next

week I became involved in the Harris Homes First Grade program."

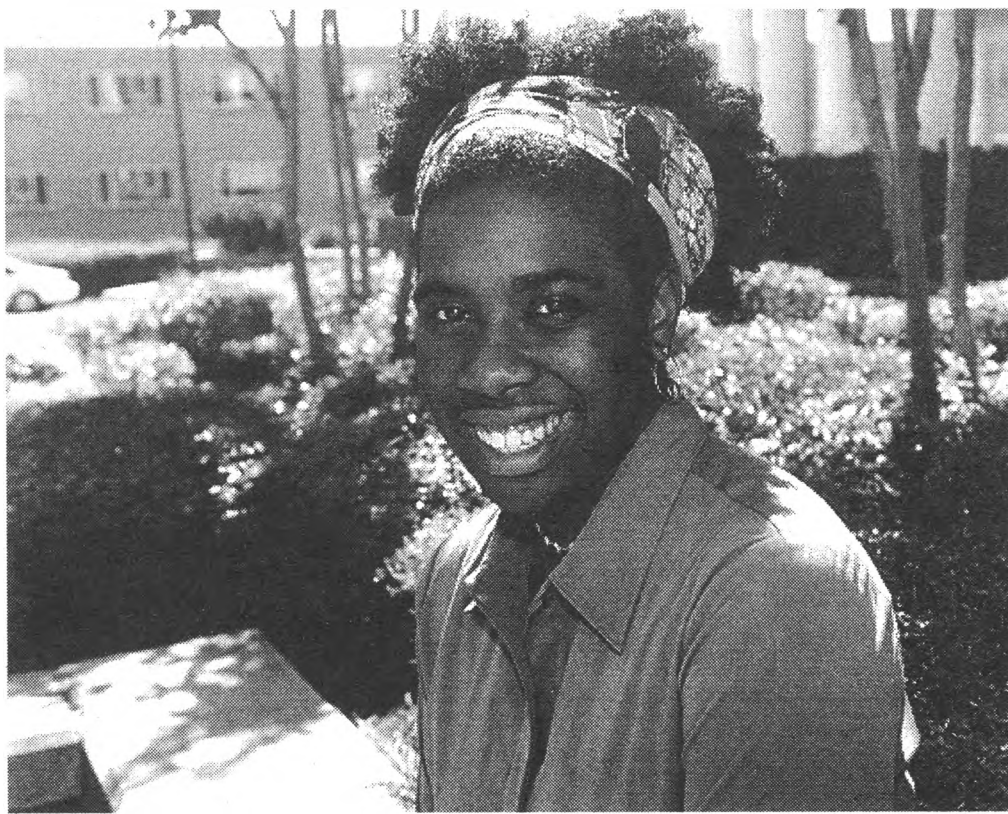
Jackson's involvement didn't stop there, reading her resume is like looking at

the list of available scholarship and grant opportunities in the placement office. She's won some type of award from everyone, a Bonner Scholar, PPIA Fellowship, Foreign Affairs Fellow, Yanuck Scholar, Coleman Scholar, and 1995 Grammy Award recipient for best solo album by a country singer... Okay, so she didn't win a Grammy,

but she's been awarded just about everything else. She's a walking monument to dedication and a resource for other students. "I understand what's going on, I choose to stay out of the politics because I feel like there's too much emphasis on titles and labels. I'm available to everyone, people don't want to listen, I'm here."

To write a story about

what Belinda Jackson does, ignores who Belinda Jackson is. A student leader and a dedicated community servant as well as one of the few people in the AUC who can legitimately say, "Been there, done that." You need to meet Belinda, and learn what service without pretense is all about... no titles, no politics, just doing the right thing because it needs to be done.



Shaun Spearmon/Staff

On the go.

"I was enamored with Spelman when I first saw it, all the black women, all the pride, it was something I hadn't really seen before."

STREET

PHOTOS BY
 DIANE RUSHMEZA

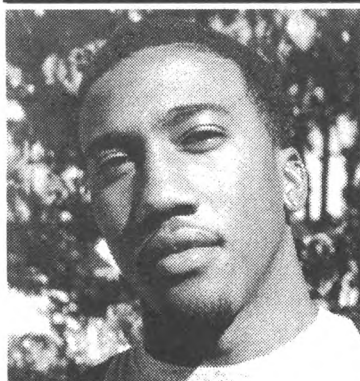
BEAT

The Unofficial
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COMPILED BY
 JAMILLE JACKSON

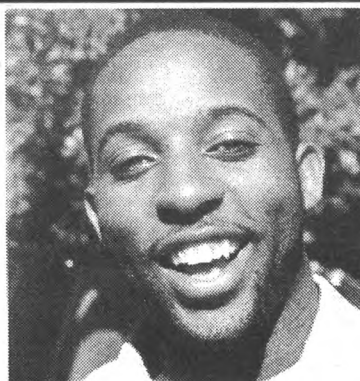
This week's Street Beat question:

"Who do you respect and why?"



Raynard Jones
 Sophomore
 Morehouse College

"Toussaint L'Ouverture, because he saw something that wasn't right and unified his people to fight the opposition."



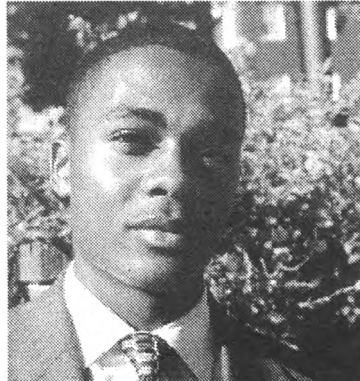
Kenya Tyson
 Junior
 Morehouse College

"God because he's the reason for everything."



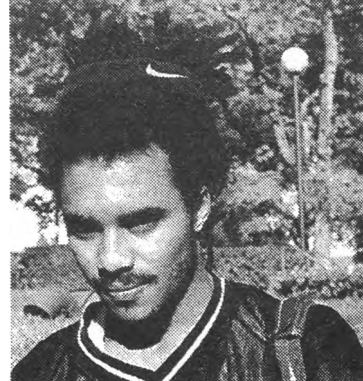
Rashida Barton
 Junior
 Spelman College

"Mom because she was a single parent and she raised four kids while putting herself through college and med school."



Tre Smith
 Junior
 Morehouse College

"Henry Goodgame because he's always focused on the task, but at the same moment he's down to earth and speaks his mind."



Randall DaCosta
 Junior
 Morehouse College

"Bob Marley because he came from very little or nothing and he showed the world, with policies of standing for something and not falling for anything, that anything can be achieved"

What's Hot What's Not

Not

No Limit
Bad Boy
Civics with clear lights
Girls with natural hair
Clam diggers
Weed
Newports
Chastity
Stuck up broads
Analog
Fake Tags
Pay parking

Hot

Cash Money
Ruff Riders
Hooked up Audi's
Girls with natural hair
Muff divers
Binge drinking
Marlboro Lights
Twerkin' Sum'n
Cool chicks
Digital
Fake Breitlings
Bootleg handicapped stickers

20 Questions

By F.U. Payme

1. Hard to admit you're wrong, isn't it? 2. And wasn't I just a little hard on those lovely Ms. Maroon & White Contestants? 3. But how the hell did they manage to contract Jar-Jar Binks to escort the winners? 4. So there's a Moet fairy in town too, huh? 5. And isn't he just a tad clumsy? 6. Why does that cat with the green BMW drive around in first gear all the goddamn time? 7. And shouldn't there be an 18is somewhere on that trunk sticker? 8. What if you were that homeless dude you just cussed out? 9. Why did that jackass security dude at the pageant find out the hard way that even gay D.C. dudes be ruffin' it off? 10. Aren't Hype Williams videos just conspiracies to make Black people deal drugs and engage in loose morals? 11. What with Morehouse, Trinidad, and Michigan winning in one week, shouldn't there be a Black holiday or something? 12. How many of y'all had to actually troop up to Magic City to find out what literary exaggeration means? 13. Don't four-in-the-morning bacon just hit the spot? 14. Shouldn't the Ms. Sophomore pageant host kiss his MC-ing career goodbye now? 15. And I might be mistaken, but wasn't that President Massey aiming that laser scope through the kid's window? 16. Who has more combined gold fronts, the Florida State defense, the state of Louisiana, or Morehouse's Building and Grounds crew? 17. Don't it scare the sh*t out of you that the weird kid with those contacts is our nation's last line of defense? 18. If those cats with bikes can park on the grass by Wheeler, why the hell can't I? 19. If FinancialAid can mismanage my money all to hell, why do my parents get mad when I do it? 20. What If I said this sh*t ain't fun no more, I quit?

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Meth and Red throw some Fire Ina Hole

Place necessary marijuana references 'here.'

Carnegie H. Mims, III
and Myles Gillespie
Contributing Writers

Meet **Black Brown**. He once killed 123 careers at the same time with the single stroke of a pen. Meet **Othello Burns**. The extent of his musical education is being locked up with some of the greatest emcees of all time. But enough with the formalities. Let's hit cleanup.

Disclaimer: Both Method Man and Redman are extremely talented artists, and our comments about the individual tracks on their album should in no way detract from their superior lyricism.

"Blackout"

Othello Burns: This is how it should be throughout the entire album.

Black Brown: Right. This is the quality of production that I want to hear from Erick Sermon.

OB: It sounds like he actually tried to maximize the potential of his artists on this track.

"Mi Casa"

BB: Now begins our struggle.

OB: I just love it when they repeat previously recited lyrics for their hooks. Don't you.

BB: Absolutely. What an original concept.

OB: I think it successfully conveys exactly "How High?" they were in the studio.

"Y.O.U."

Method Man—
"...Rippin' these compositions/ rippin' the paper written/ holdin' and hittin', stickin' / ballin' like Scottie Pippen/ it's hot in Hell's kitchen/ but still I'm frostbitten/ sh*ttin' like "No, he didn't"/ wipin' my *ss & splittin' / Jettin' like Joan, gettin' / all in the zone, settin' it off like Big Daddy/ and ain't no half steppin'..."

OB: This is a real shiner, right here. This one is the black eye, the black eye on *Blackout*. I feel like this should have been the model song for the album.

BB: Didn't Erick Sermon produce this one?

OB: (Looking at the credits) Yeah, he did.

BB: (Surprised) Erick Sermon produced one of the better tracks on this joint? That's pretty good. That's all I'm really asking for from E-



Double, to lay down a beat that challenges Red and Meth to venture out of their lyrical comfort zone.

"4 Seasons"

BB: Bottom line—Ja Rule has no business rhyming on this track. That's all I have to say...

OB: (Quizzically) Ja Rule? Who is he?

BB: You know...the "Holla, Holla" cat.

OB: Oh yeah! That's dat boy down there in Rio de Janeiro. Dat boy good! Seriously, though, LL kinda surprised me on this one. He didn't come off as annoying as usual.

"Cereal Killer"

OB: This is that Blaxpotation funk! I like this.

BB: You know The Coup used this sample for one of the songs on their second album.

OB: Yeah, I remember that joint.

"Da Rockwilder"

BB: Yo, congrats to Rockwilder for adding some degree of musical variation to the production on this album.

OB: Yeah, this is definitely another black eye. I just wonder if B-Real got his royalty check.

"Maaad Crew"

BB: It's the Mad Scientist...minus the mediocre rhymes of the Large Professor, of course.

OB: This is a non-annoying track with Red and Meth effectively exhibiting a complimentary, alternating style...

BB: Also with another blatant hook jack from KRS-One and, oh my goodness, look at the name of the song! Did you hear a siren?

"Run 4 Cover"

BB: Love it, man.

OB: This is possibly the Bo Derek of the album. Every-

body shines on this one, and the beat is just dark enough to make me feel as though I'm not at the Chilli Pepper. Hearing Ghostface rhyme on this Rza track makes me feel like going out and getting three new pairs of Wallabees.

BB: The blue and cream ones?

OB: Exactly, like marble cake.

"Dat's Dat S**t"

OB: Put some stank on it.

BB: Is that Jamal? It's been a minute.

OB: Yo, the last time I heard from Jamal, he was on the street team for Shyheim. But for real, this is not Dat S**t.

BB: So you're saying you don't like this song?

OB: No, I'm just saying it's not Dat S**t.

"Cheka"

BB: I think you might have heard this song before...in its exact form.

OB: "I see n*ggas slammin' her and takin' her to the sewer..." Yo, they're gonna get 3-5 years for this, son.

BB: Hip Hop re-makes, for the most part, repulse me: especially when the original is less than ten years old!

OB: Yeah, within the decade—that's definitely a violation.

"Fire Ina Hole"

Redman—"...When me & Meth swarm, you need a net to cover you/ turn the rap game into WCW/ off the rope, I hang-glide to the throat/ straight beef without french fries and a coke/ Doc's the name, the burglar serve ya/ then Lethal 5 for Riggs and Murtock/ then "skrrrh!" out my whip with ran down tires/ wit' a chicken I met who hand out flyers..."

BB: This Rza track really does nothing for me musically, but I am really feeling Redman's last verse.

OB: Yeah, well...my Fire was in the Compactor Hole.

Bonus Tracks ("Well All Rite Cha," "Big Dogs," "How High")

Note from the critics: "We refuse to comment on songs that have previously been released on other successful Hip Hop albums and suddenly resurface as 'bonus tracks.'"

Conclusion:

BB: This is a good album. Sometimes artists just get a little too formulaic when it comes to putting out their product. Since both Redman and Method Man have tentatively scheduled solo releases before the end of the year, I can't help but think that a little more time could have been devoted to their collaborative effort.

OB: Overall, Tical and Doc are always impressive as energetic, charismatic individuals and as a unit. Anticipation of their excellent potential may cause listeners unjust dissatisfaction after purchasing the compact disc. *Blackout* should not be compared to its own potential as much as it should be to the collective albums of the numerous mediocre artists flooding the industry. Take a listen and then *Blackout* to their older works, such as "Big Dogs," in order to feel rejuvenated.



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Looking through the Archives

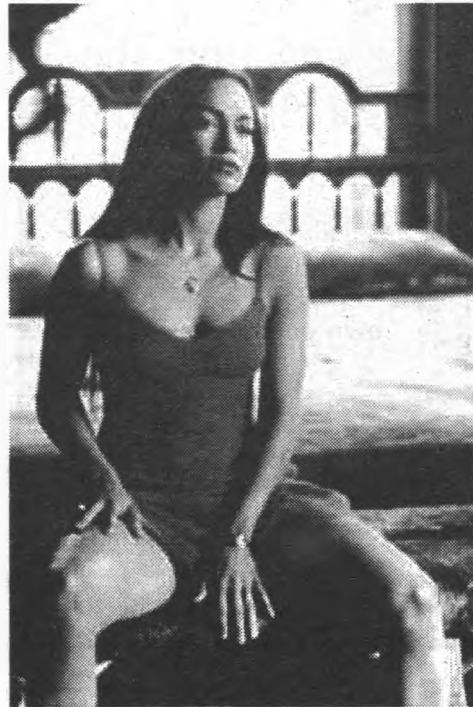
What you missed, what you overlooked, what your doctors have advised against for months ...

Faraji Whalen
Contributing Writer

Movie:

U-Turn (Columbia Tristar Home Video), 1997

JENIFER LOPEZ NAKED! Damn the all-star cast



of Sean Penn, Billy Bob Thornton, John Voight, Nick Nolte, and the aforementioned Ms. Lopez. Damn Oliver Stone's brilliant cinematography, and damn the excellent screenplay, thrilling climax and witty dialogue. She's Naked!

Butt-ass Nekkid! Not for long, and the illustrious booty is hidden, but hey, you take what you can get. Outside of this brief glimpse of Havana, however, this is a great movie. Although niggardly of budget for an Oliver Stone flick, this movie is beautiful to watch, funny, and very suspenseful. Sean Penn, who proves his

worth as perhaps the best American actor working today, takes the viewer through truly the worst day a man has ever seen. Every time he seems to have a stroke of luck (including one with our hero, Ms. Lopez), he finds himself worse off than before. Shot in Arizona, Stone's vision is gorgeous and the caricatures of the small-town yokels are hilarious. Check out Joaquin Phoenix's stellar performance as a hotheaded country boy and Thornton doing what he does best: playing an idiot. Not the easiest movie to define in terms of genre, but if your girl is reasonably smart, not a bad date movie.

Album:

UGK, *Ridin' Dirty* (Jive Records), 1996

If you're from Texas, you own this record, so reading this review will only reiterate what you already know. UGK is possibly the best Southern rap group to come out. Ever. And this might be the best Southern rap album to come out. Ever. You can argue Outkast and *Aquemini*, but that's a matter of personal choice. My mother listened to this and liked it. While Pimp C and Bun B have been out nationwide since damn near '91, most people only know them from the drug dealer's anthem, "Pocket Full of Stones", and from work done on others' records. "Break You Off Something", "Take It Off", and the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms' theme song, "Pull a Kick Do" are just some of the group's off-album product. *Ridin' Dirty* itself is one of the few CD's you can listen to from beginning to end, no skips. Songs like "One Day" and "High Life" address the f**ed up nature of the ghetto in a much deeper and more analytical manner than the typical "I drink 40's and have sex with women" drivel of some rappers. "F** my car" and "Diamonds and Wood" delve into the fanatical worship of cars which seems to be big in Texas. Play "Murder" at a Houston party and someone's going home in an ambulance. The title track is

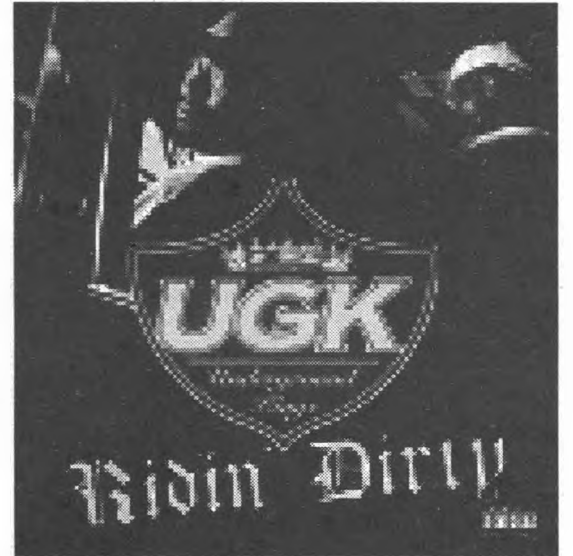
some laid-back, top down ridin' music, and check out number thirteen's instrumental version of "Diamonds and Wood". The production is certainly the best you'll get in the south outside of some Cash Money tracks, and the lyrics are super tight and very thought provoking. In addition to all this, you get possibly the hardest territory representation line since "Straight Outta Compton": South Texas, Motherf**er, that's where I stay/ gettin' money from you bi**es every goddamn day!

Book:

Tom Wolfe, *A Man in Full* (Farrar Starus Giroux), 1998

If you've read *Bonfire of the Vanities*, Wolfe's most acclaimed novel, you'll know what to expect from this literal trip through Atlanta's upper class. You'll probably be familiar with the landscape, both physical and political, set mostly in Buckhead that Wolfe

draws. The story starts with a Black running back, Fareek "The Cannon" Fannon, a walk-



ing embodiment of every stereotype ever associated with Black athletes, accused of rape by a white co-ed., and the accusation's subsequent political ramifications. The story also winds its way around a Black mayor from Morehouse, but focuses mainly on Charlie Croker, a billionaire industrialist on the verge of going broke. As in *Bonfire*, the story examines the underlying racial tension in a major city, and the eventual explosion these things always seem to lead to. The dialogue is witty and it's damn near worth buying just for the caricatures of Black youth riding during Freaknic, and their made-up rap songs.

Giving all of her heart and Sol

You ain't never seen Pocahontas rock the mic like this

Deanna Davis
Contributing Writer

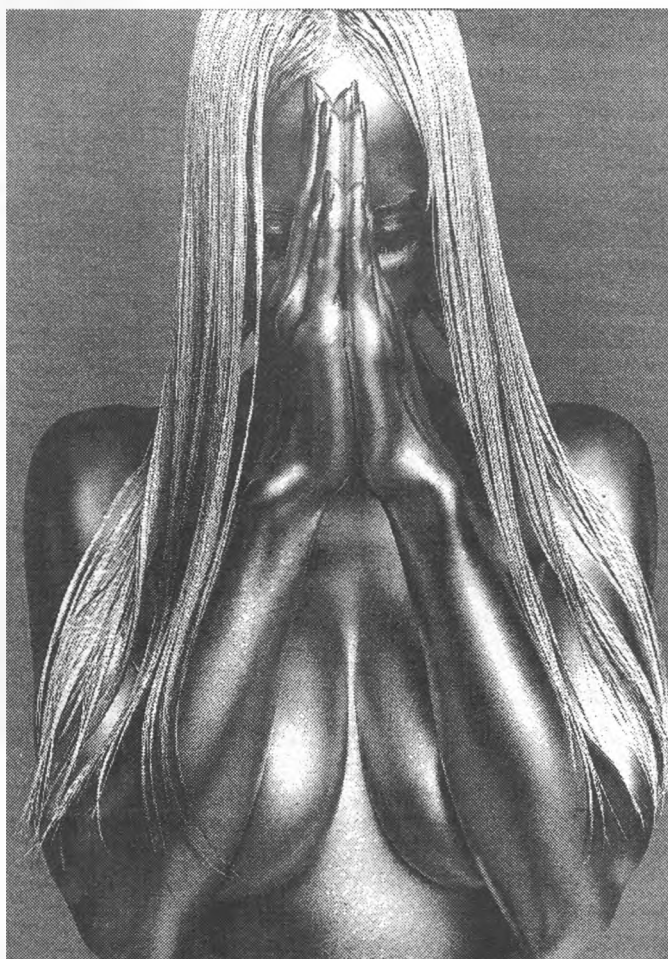
In the midst of the recent resurrection of the female emcee Solé comes soft and strong, spitting acid while sitting pretty. The debut LP *Skin Deep* highlights her struggle to find her own identity in the sometimes twisted music industry and the always unpredictable real world. Born Tonya Johnston in Kansas City, Mo. Solé makes a strong effort to keep it real, letting the public know about the journeys she has made, her two beautiful daughters, and the Indian in her family. But you ain't never seen a Pocahontas rock the mic like this. Her featured appearance on J.T Money's "Who Dat" was just a taste of Solé's skills. Mixing southern bounce with east coast lyrics, her gritty voice will make you press rewind and start paying attention.

Executive producer Christopher "Tricky" Stewart,

Timmy Regisford, and Tab from Atlanta's Red Zone entertainment succeed in blending Solé's fiery style with equally blazing tracks. "Da Story" is the album's first ear catcher. Solé leads the listener through a story that has lyrical content reminiscent of the late, great B.I.G. The next two songs "Iy Yi Yi" and "4,5,6" are the most radio friendly of the bunch. These are definity joints to be played in the clubs, giving fans that "tick followed by that thump" they long for.

Solé touches on a wide range of topics, showing versatility that is quite impressive for a new comer. The ups and downs of love and relationships are strong areas for the album. Big Gipp from the Goodie Mob makes an appearance in the heart wrenching "We've been trying too long." "Our World", featuring another Red Zone artist L.O., is a tribute to the good parts the we often forget about.

Solé has a flair for being



ultra-sexy without giving you the urge to wash her mouth out with soap. "Young Nigga" and "Accurate Math" let you know that she is not to be messed with in front or behind closed doors. The sounds of these tracks are laced with a heavier R&B tone than recent hip-hop giving them a flavor that will keep them on repeat.

Solé overall has given the public something they haven't heard in a while, production of high quality minus the heavy sampling that we have grown accustomed. Killer vocals and content deliver something fresh that doesn't lose its appeal after the first playing. Without the benefits of a huge label or an overbearing boot camp she is all woman and all that.

Solé has stepped out with confidence, talent, and stellar production on her side. Look forward to only bigger things to come from this star in the making.

Wednesdays at Yin Yang

Soul, song, and spoken word captivate the audience in the standing room only crowd, at the cultural buffet known as the Yin Yang Café, every Wednesday. It's on these Wednesdays, snugly nested on Third and Spring Street, that you'll find some of Atlanta's most gifted, thought provoking, make you wanna holler, feel the pain - artists. From Hip Hop to poetry and back again to spoken word, the Yin Yang Café offers a venue for artists of both the veteran and rookie classes. My Wednesday at the Yin was definitely one of refreshment and reflection as I listened to poets and musicians run with the evening's theme, inspiration. Complete with an Australian Hip Hop fanatic flipping an R&B hook, the night was filled with accounts of lost love, strong black women, and even the miseducation of lethargic college students "eating a McDonald's sandwich." A more diverse version of Underground Live, the Yin provided a clean break from the monotonous club (even though the Chili Pepper was bangin for the Senior Party and the Martini Club had girls hopping fences to get in) and movie scenes for the typical dating locations. Much love to all those from Morehouse representing: Dialectic - a true thought provoker, Apocalypse- original rhyme slayer, and Encore- lost love's inspirational voice. Come out on Wednesday's to get your fill of genuine art, talent, and culture - you'll catch me at the Yin Yang Café feeling the words of brothers like Encore.

--Ronald Caishe Falls '00

Operation

*In so many ways
I dream on prosperous days
But in a phase
Where my heart don't behave
Cause it was engaged and everything was dope
Til the Blood eloped
And it had its reasons
But the depth of the problem he wasn't seeing
And her leaving
He wasn't believing
Now his chest is wheezing
And rainy days is the season
And now he figured out the meaning of breath
But through his veins
He kept seeing pain
Convincing himself he could maintain
Which he could but finding Blood he knew he should
They had the same type
And through love he could not fight
The animosity not knowing where she was
Was killing his curiosity
And nothing was stopping the fever in which he felt
Because without Blood his completeness would be killed
Which left him confused
And his trust in Blood abused
Now my heart is seeking to be transfused
And through his words he spoke the blues
To his friends like the Daily News
But as time went by
My heart knew not to die
Because nothing could justify
Why Blood let someone else split her thighs
Before just saying bye-bye
I felt it when it happened
But her actions she choose to deny
With a false alibi the truth came out
And Blood is a lie
So as days passed I left her loose
Men and women both make mistakes so let's call a truce
Not knowing who's next I might fall for
So I won't close my emotional door
Because her love didn't deserve an Encore
It's for you, the Black Woman I will always have the utmost
respect for
So when love comes again I can open my eyes and face him
Because I just made it through a successful operation!*

Encore -99



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Morehouse Soccer Hits the Road

Loss at Clayton College leaves Tigers simmering near .500

Jevan Choo-Quan
Soccer Beat Writer

The 1999 season thus far has proved to be the most outstanding for our Maroon Tigers Soccer Team. The season started off shaky with two early losses to Presbyterian College (0-5) and Wingate University (1-3). But these were only signs of a superior team lacking its impenetrable foundation. Once classes began and players survived the treacherous and sometimes potentially fatal process of registration, the home team was able to come together as one.

As a complete team, they wasted no time in proving their collective talents. Taking home the 1st place trophy for the Peach Belt Invitational Classic in Augusta, GA brought both recognition and respect to our Tigers. Their dominance continued as they brutalized the likes of Erskine College (5-1) and defeated rival Mars Hill College (1-0) leaving them unable to score at all. They were offset slightly by a highly ranked University of Alabama team (2-3). Despite offering the Tide quite a challenge, the Tigers fell.

Their most recent and disappointing game was played on the 22nd of September against Clayton College with kick-off scheduled for at 6:00pm at

Clayton. With a traveling team of over 21 players driven by their coach in a 15-passenger conversion van it is still a wonder that they got there. The commencement of the game was offset due to controversy caused by a schedule misprint.

Once the game started the tension on the field grew, not only

unable to connect on what could have been a brilliant goal. Also noteworthy was the energy and hustle of Nwadaokie Holder.

It wasn't until the 25th minute that Clayton's Marco Caprizario surprised the defense by slipping in a cross into the far post. This startling event temporarily awoke our Tigers spirits and

ond half.

The second half started off with the same tone, either team showing any leading dominance. The aggression and physical temperament of the game seemed to escalate from the onset. Clayton showed their determination to maintain their position in the game through their planted last

fighting team. The Tigers, through heavy and intensive attacks were able to get on the score board via their #8 player in the 37th minute of the second half. Their additional offense, despite adding a goal was counteracted by an unsupported defense. And sadly enough, a minute hadn't past before Clayton's Mauricio Dosantos pressed a final dagger into the wounds of the Tigers as he converted in an open opportunity at the unsupported Combs. As their feelings of disappointment grew, the team was unfortunately given an ejection red card from the referee for an illegal slide tackle.

With a final score of (1-4), the defeated and depleted Tigers returned to campus, most players speechless. Those that did speak only mumbled phrases of disbelief. According to coach Konneh the loss was totally unexpected but it did teach them a vital lesson: "Despite our talents and past success, we as a team, must go out to every game never underestimating our opponents and overestimating our ability."

The Maroon Tigers' next encounter will be on the 30th of October, 1999 against Greenville College. It will definitely be a spectator worthy game, to see them go all out in an effort to rebuild their reputation as a team to be reckoned with.



Jevan Choo-Quan

The Tigers prepare to take the field

between players but also with the referees. The game started off with both teams having equal opportunity to score. Morehouse's midfielder Aldon Phillip Williams, after successfully weaving his way into Clayton's penalty area, was

they began to put on pressure with excellent ball passing and game transition by Bishada Jacques. But after a warning yellow card against Morehouse, Clayton had just enough leverage to shake the Tigers' nets again before the sec-

goal line. Morehouse charged back with ace striking from both Dwayne Cambridge in the center and Craig Belafanti on the right.

The fresh legs of Allen Tarrow off the bench also contributed to the confident look of our

Are You Really That Surprised?

From Dirty Birds to Thanksgiving turkeys. Where have all the Falcon fans gone?

Joe Carlos
Sports Editor

Last year, Atlanta won the NFC Championship, had a 14-2 record and went to its first Super Bowl. At press time, the Falcons were 0-3 and drowning in the dregs of NFL mediocrity. Now, did you really think that Atlanta, who was picked before the season to be the fourth best team, was really going to repeat what it had done last year?

Of the three losses suffered already, the most embarrassing had to be the lost last Sunday to the St. Louis Rams, not known as an NFL powerhouse. Historically, the Rams have a way of bringing teams back down to earth. I can remember in the 1992 season, somehow the then L.A. Rams marched into Texas Stadium and beat a Cowboys team that only lost three games that season

and became World Champions.

Falcon Fans, I'm not talking to you who have rooted for the red, gray and black since the days of Fulton County Stadium and Steve Bartowski. I'm talking to your step-brothers and step-sisters who recently joined your family after watching the single season heroics of Jamal Anderson and his cronies in the Dome. You guys make me sick.

I knew all it would take was a couple of bad games, and there you go again dissing the team that you loved so very much just nine months ago. You fickle Falcon fans are so predictable. You probably blame

the Vikings game on opening day jitters. Your logical explanation for the Dallas loss to Graziani and Jamal being hurt early. But seri-

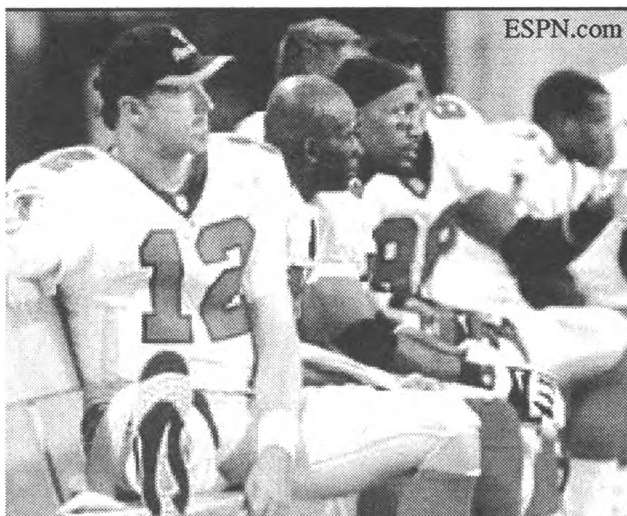
So now what? The Falcons will win some games, because they know how to win. The Falcons will be respectable again in the game weeks and during the stretch part of the season. But the Falcons will also remember the things written about them, said about them and the jokes directed towards them thus far this season. Do you think they want to play for you guys?

If they're smart, they'll realize that they should play for themselves. In 1995, the Dallas Cowboys started

the regular season under a little turmoil. After signing Deion Sanders, making great endorsement deals with Nike, Coors, American Express, Pepsi and AT&T,

the league sued the Cowboys. Then they lost Leon Lett and Clayton Holmes for a few weeks to a substance abuse violation. On a radio show in Dallas, Jerry Jones said, "Hey, this year, we're just like Tupac...It's me against the world!" That's the way they have to do it.

Falcon Fans, stand by your team. Better days are coming, but don't be surprised if it takes a little while.



Super Bowl runner-ups...stupor bowl champs

ously, nobody walks into Texas Stadium on the same Monday night that the Cowboys are honoring their 40th anniversary team and gets out with a win. Believe that.

And the beat goes on...

Atlanta	14
Minnesota	17
Atlanta	7
Dallas	24
Atlanta	7
St. Louis	35
Atlanta	13
Baltimore	19(ot)

continued from page 16

tuteladge of head coach Frank L. Forbes.

In the 50's and 60's, the Maroon Tigers continued their tradition of football excellence with heroic wins over rivals like the one in the last seconds against the despised Pirates of Hampton in 1960 and the hated Bison of Howard in 1961.

With four minutes to go in the 1961 Howard game in D.C., the Bison had surprised a large "Homecoming" crowd by fighting the Maroon Tigers to a 6-6 tie. After Morehouse intercepted a Howard pass at Morehouse's 45-yard line, a touchdown was set up with less than a minute to play. Morehouse's Tommy Arnold took a pitch from quarterback Isiah Coats, zipped up the right side of the field and trotted untouched into the endzone. Arnold added insult to injury with a two-point conversion that put the Maroon Tigers up for good with a 14-6 lead and ownership of the "Archer-Marshall Memorial Trophy".

As of 1965, when Forbes' book was written, Morehouse had an all time winning percentage of .582. At the time, Morehouse had shut out 12 opponents in each game of this 63 year history. The oldest football rivalry for Morehouse is with Tuskegee, dating back to 1902.

During this period and in its origins, the Morehouse football program won regional championship honors for five consecutive years (1905-09), won regional honors again in 1912 and won the SIAC in 1921 and 1922. Nine other seasons, the Maroon Tigers finished as conference runners-up.

So, before you go knocking the history of Morehouse and football, get your facts straight. Great players and great coaches brought gridiron glory to the old Maroon & White. It should be noted that regardless of the win-loss record, Morehouse has always fielded teams of young men of the utmost respect; men who have fought valiantly for their beloved alma mater.

continued from page 3

play a very strong Tuskegee team, a weak Benedict College for homecoming and end out the season against a despondent and disoriented Clark Atlanta team.

"We have some average opponents coming up. We've tasted victory now, and that taste will continue on in other things. If we stick together, the things we've learned from this win will trickle down to other

wins." Smith added.

However despite these games and others, the Maroon Tigers did something they hadn't done in awhile. They played together. Cohesion is something that has crippled the Maroon Tigers in games past, and it is something that is absolutely necessary if Morehouse is to have any chance for victory in the future. Losses in close games don't come down to calls, they come down to trusting the other guys on the field to do their individual jobs

for the common good of the team as a whole.

The Maroon Tigers won. They did it. So now the cynics can quit with the sarcasm, and yell like hell when they come charging out of the tunnel this weekend in Columbus and next weekend at home. They won, and granted it was only one win, but dammit, it's still a win. And it wasn't a squeaker like Bama over Florida, man we slaughtered Lane. Those guys played in front of virtually nobody, and vented 22

months of frustration on the poor, innocent Lane Dragons. Lane had no idea what they were up against. They were like deer in the headlights.

So, if you can, get in your car, and ride down to Columbus this weekend and watch our boys kick the daylights out of the Golden Tigers of Tuskegee.

Because as Mike Smith said, "As long as the fans stay behind us, we should do all right!"



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*He simply sat atop a crouched throne
A humble posture for a king
Crouched beneath their muffled tones
As they danced a masquerade*

*He, the unseen misery of the parade
Sat like patient water kisses
On rose lips
Unmolested by their hurricane steps
And thunderous whispers*

*He, the valley's lily
Grew in the night
While they wilted in the sun's blister
Canopy corpses who blocked light
From the sun's son
Kept themselves
Forever enveloped in darkness*

*He had a calm
Like those same dew fairies
Who worked their all too important magic
Before the eyes of those
Who could not see.*

*He, who towered above
Crouched below
On an unseen throne
As their drone thunder
Became pixie whistles*

*His quieted storm
Calmed a riotous need
To be seen
And he became alive in their
Denial of his existence
Crouched below
On a postured throne.*



Prologue to a Revelation (The Invisible Boy)

