



The WAGNERIAN

May 12, 1992

Songfest '92: The legends live!

By KEITH E. ABT
Wagnerian Editor

Wagner's annual Songfest competition, held this year on April 25 in the Sutter Gymnasium, is one of the most eagerly awaited campus events of the Spring semester. This year's competition, "A Tribute To Musical Legends", was no exception, and found the gym packed with an enthusiastic crowd of students, parents, and administrators. The various organizations competing worked hard on their routines, intended to honor the memory of musical personalities who are no longer with us.

The evening started off with the traditional coronation of the Songfest Royal Court — King John Wildermuth and Queen Jennifer

Economou, First Prince Harold Myers and Princess Veronica Cahill, and Second Prince Peter Chakounis and Princess Karen Cinquemani. Then, at long last, it was time for the groups to show their stuff.

Alpha Delta Pi opened the women's class, "rocking the recession" with versions of "Hard Day's Night", "Can't Buy Me Love", "Money (That's What I Want)", and "Let It Be". They were followed by the sisters of Alpha Omicron Pi, who remembered Buddy Holly and Richie Valens with "La Bamba" and "Oh Boy." Tau Kappa Sigma then took us on a musical trip through time, commemorating the 30's with Irving Berlin's "Get Up In the Morning," the 40's with the Andrews Sisters' "Boogie Woogie Bugle

Boy," the 50's with the Shangri-La's "Leader of the Pack," and the 60's with the Beatles' "Life Goes On."

In the men's class, Tau Kappa Epsilon gave the crowd a soulful "Behind Blue Eyes" and a stomping "Sweet Home Alabama", followed by Theta Chi, who proved that the King is still alive and well with their renditions of "All Shook Up," "Love Me Tender" (nice dress, Chris!), and "Jailhouse Rock."

The mixed category had an emphasis on the psychedelic 60's, with the brothers and sisters of Delta Nu jammin' on "Foxy Lady" and "Louie Louie", followed by Kappa Sigma Alpha's tribute to the Doors with "Light My Fire", "People Are Strange," and "Whiskey Bar." Alpha Sigma Omega finished out the category with Bobby

Darin's "Splish Splash" (complete with bathtub!) and "Dream Lover."

Finally, the sisters of Sigma Gamma Rho took the stage in the non-competitive category, dancing up a storm to their set of sorority songs, with "So Hard To Say Goodbye" thrown in for good measure. A few moments of tension ensued as the judges tallied up their votes, and the winners were announced — Alpha Omicron Pi in the women's category, Tau Kappa Epsilon in the men's category, and Alpha Sigma Omega in the mixed category. Tau Kappa Sigma took the trophy for originality.

Songfest '92 was an entertaining evening as always. Congratulations to all the winners, and we'll see them all again next year!

An inside look at the Stock Exchange

By CINDY BAKEWICZ
Wagnerian Staff Writer

Professor William Olson and The Accounting Society recently got a closer look at the workings of the bustling New York Stock Exchange.

Question and answer boards lined the corridors of The Stock Exchange. Through these boards, guests could learn about the market, stocks, and bonds. The information was in English, French, German, and Spanish.

The Visitors' Gallery contained phones that allowed people to listen to information about the market in any of the four languages. There, visitors can also get a broad view of the trading floor.

At The Experience Theatre, tour groups watched a six-minute video entitled "A Marketplace For The Nation." It showed the progression of The Stock Exchange from 1792-1992 and demonstrated how it is beneficial to people all over the world.

Wagner alumnus, Bernard McSherry, a broker at The Exchange, conducted the tour and explained the responsibilities his job entails. A broker executes a trade on behalf of a customer, and as it occurs, information about the transaction is made available to investors around the world. The trade is confirmed instantaneously.

Richard Schloss, a specialist, proved that an employee's day can be

very hectic; he simultaneously conducted business, lectured the group, and ate a popsicle. He shocked the students when he told them that that day was actually slow.

He demonstrated how a specialist electronically quotes and records current bids for stocks and executes orders given by a trading floor broker when a stock reaches a price specified by a customer.

Schloss, like many other workers on the floor, got his position through relatives who worked in the field. They train at a Wall Street firm to learn about the business.

He explained, "This type of job doesn't require analytical work or understanding; it's mostly working with numbers."

Specialist Daniel Murray stated that the two essentials in this line of work are a thick skin and instinct. He believes that education plays only a minor role; street smarts is the key to success.

Young men comprise the majority of employees on the floor, but there are some women, as well. Some have said that the women are more understanding and easier to deal with.

After seeing the chaos and stress that exist on the trading floor, some of the guests concluded that it is O.K. to visit, but they wouldn't want to work there. However, for those workaholics and go-getters out there, The New York Stock Exchange may be just the place.



Salute to Songfest

King John Wildermuth and Queen Jennifer Economou make a grand entrance into Songfest 1992. For more photos, see inside.

Seahawks' NEC title hopes fail

By DANA M. MCGUANE
Wagnerian Staff Writer

After a very disappointing weekend series against Manhattan College in which the Seahawks won one and lost two, Wagner had to play a make up game against Long Island University that Monday, which if they had won would have given them the NEC crown.

The Seahawks, having used their three conference starters over the weekend, decided to go with Pat Leonardi, who had pitched in relief in both of Saturday's games against Monmouth. Leonardi went on to pitch three and two-thirds innings giving up eight runs on eight hits, walking three and striking out three.

Coming in to relieve Leonardi was Frank Lobue, who shut L.I.U. out,

giving up only four hits in five and one third innings of play. However, that just wasn't enough, because L.I.U. Had their number two conference starter pitching against the Seahawks. Greg Short was held out of L.I.U.'s weekend action because of soreness in his arm. That move proved very lucky for L.I.U. Short ended up pitching a four hitter over eight innings, giving up only two runs.

That closes the Seahawks' conference record at 12-6 with an over all record of 17-21. Even though Wagner has only an outside chance of making the playoffs, one must look at a team that wasn't even supposed to be in the top three of the conference, and see that they were in first place all year. That is proof of what a great job new coach Rich Vitaliano and his staff had accomplished this year.

Concerned students corner: Inquiring minds want to know!

By CHANDRA JOSEPH
Sigma Gamma Rho Sorority

As a member of one of the very few predominantly African-American Greek-lettered organizations on the campus of Wagner College, I challenge the committee on floor and lounge policy to not only acknowledge but openly receive and consider us in all plans that will affect Greek-lettered organizations on campus.

It is unfortunate that I must begin with such a request, but it seems quite evident that you, the committee, have failed to note in your new floor/lounge policy that those Greek organizations on this campus that are primarily composed of minorities can in no way now nor in the near (and I truly doubt distant) future, be able to obtain let alone maintain a lounge, given this new set of rules.

It is my understanding that each organization must occupy 14 spaces in order to maintain a floor and thus obtain a lounge. On a truly rational level, neither my organization nor the other predominantly minority orga-

nizations on this campus (Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity, Inc., and Sigma Phi Rho Fraternity, Inc.) can possibly achieve this goal. You are asking us to do what the entire Wagner institution has miserably failed to do since I have been in attendance at this college.

How can we possibly be expected to recruit, initiate, and keep members in our organization when the very college at which we are based has not been able to do so? Let's face facts! We shall primarily attract those students who descend from African-American heritage simply because of the very history behind and make-up of our organizations.

Is it fair that we should not only be rewarded with a floor but be punished for who we are ... minorities? I think not. I challenge you to seriously consider the message that your new policy is sending not only to my organization and others like it, but to the overall Wagner community...a community that challenges its very students and staff to be open and just.

I challenge the committee to exam-

ine quality over quantity. Is an organization of 30-plus better than an organization of 6-plus or 3-plus when these smaller organizations have done just as much, if not more, than the larger? Why is it that smaller organizations are being penalized for their size, and yet larger ones are not being held accountable for their size? By this I refer to such activities as the two community services that are required of each Greek organization. If an organization of six does two community services, shouldn't an organization of 30 be required to do five times as many? Is this not fair?

It's about as fair as the policy that is now in place for lounge/floor privileges. We are not being given a fair shake. We have unique circumstances and should be acknowledged as having such. I find it appalling that the United States government, an intrinsically racist institution, makes provisions for minorities, i.e. affirmative action, but this committee here at Wagner College has refused to do so.

I challenge you, the committee, to

examine quality over quantity. Why is it that organizations are not given privileges by what they do and what they stand for, rather than how many members are doing the standing? Because I realize that money is a grave concern behind almost everything, I propose that as long as the 14 spaces are filled, the monetary proportion is satisfied and thus I put forth the following:

Allow the said fourteen spaces to be at least half (7 spaces) with the particular organization who wishes to hold the said floor while the remaining 7 spaces be filled with consenting students with full rights and access to the lounge on that particular floor. The lounge would then be able to and be required to be reserved by any person living on that floor who wished to use it.

Thus, spaces are filled, organizations have fairly reasonable access to lounges, and non-organizational students living on these floors have access to these lounges as well.

This is my proposal for change, for fairness, and for equality.



Tracey Sheedy, Edward Bennett, Annmarie Caruso, and Kristen Kozma receive congratulations from Dr. Eldridge W. Roark Jr., ODK national president.

ODK recognizes new members

By SUSAN MORRISON
Wagnerian Staff Writer

Wagner College prides itself on the high calibre of its students. This was evident on April 10 when eighteen students were rewarded for their outstanding leadership, scholarship, and service by being inducted into Omicron Delta Kappa National Leadership Honor Society. These students obtained a minimum GPA of 3.2 and demonstrated a high level of commitment to school and community service.

The inductees were: Debra Azzarello, Johanna Benvenuto, Jill Bolten, Janet Brockway, Laurie DeRose, Wendy Esposito, Melisa Frasina, Kay Hover, Kimberly Kovach, Kristen Kozma, Amy-Beth Kryshak, Joseph Mignone, Susan Morrison, Rena Pisano-Schuman, Christopher Rossi, Frances Stazzone, Gary White, and Scott Williamson. Honorary initiates were Mary Cichanowicz, the Board President of The Society for Seamen's Children. Dr. Keith Addy and faculty secretary, Rosemary Anarumo were also inducted, as well as alumnus, Christian Miller (1984-1988).

The evening ceremony was held in Gatehouse Lounge, and was especially significant due to the presence of Eldridge W. Roark, Jr., Ph.D., the society's national president. Eloquent, Dr. Roark told the audience, "Accept your uniqueness. There is no one else like you. Dare to be different." After completing his keynote address, Dr. Roark graciously helped distribute the society's special awards.

The recipients of the awards were as follows: ODK National President Award, Ann Marie Menna; Alumni Recognition Award, Howard G. Meyers; Faculty Award, Professor Angela Moran; Staff Award, Mrs. Bernadette Crea; ODK Exceptional Service Award, Ira Bishop; Edith and Alfred Susskind Outstanding Community Service Award, Edward Bennett; Outstanding ODK Academic Leader, Joy Grasso; John C. Fraser College Service Award, Karen Cinquemani; Outstanding ODK Leader, Tracey Sheedy; Exceptional Service Award, Ira Bishop; President's Gavel, Ann Marie Menna.

Certificates were given to Edward Bennett, Karen Cinquemani, Kathleen Kelley, Danielle Leotis, and John Poppe by the Governor's Office for Voluntary Service.

In addition, a proclamation was presented from The State Office of Voluntary Service, honoring the society for its community service to The Society for Seamen's Children. Dr. Joseph D. Smith, Jr. was lauded for his active participation in ODK. His integral role in the advancement of ODK was praised by both faculty and students.

It was a memorable evening for graduating seniors whose success in and out of the classroom was acknowledged. Wagner can be quite proud of the accomplishments of this successful group of seniors. As their impressive biographies were read, each senior was presented with an ODK key. Undoubtedly, they will serve as role models for future ODK members. Congratulations to these seniors, and thanks for your dedication and commitment.

The Wagnerian

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Opinion

Editorial/ The long goodbye

By KEITH E. ABT
Wagnerian Editor

"I don't know where the years have gone;
memories can only last so long..."
— Savatage, "When The Crowds Are Gone"

"School's out for summer; School's out forever!"
— Alice Cooper

Well folks, we've come down to the end of another one — another Wagnerian, another semester, another school year. For some of us, the end of all things Wagner. By the time you read this, we'll all be firmly entrenched in final exams (good luck, y'all!), and the senior class — ye editor hopefully included — will be preparing to leave Grymes Hill for the final time.

It's hard to sum up four years of discovery, adventure, laughs, and challenges in one editorial, but I'm going to give it a shot. People have said to me, "you're so lucky — you're graduating." Sometimes, though, I wonder if I truly am. I've made some of the best friends of my life — and had some of the best times of my life — within the confines of this campus, and it's still a little overwhelming to realize that come September, I won't have a cozy little cubicle in Towers or Harbor View to come "home" to anymore. Though I do knock this place every so often, I now can't find any good reason to want to leave. (well, maybe the food.)

When I look back at how much my college experience has given me — transforming me from a nervous, slightly anti-social high schooler into a supposedly fully functioning adult member of society — I realize I owe this school a debt of gratitude I can never repay.

It'll be tough to finally exit this campus on May 22, but I hope I'll be able to deal with it gracefully. As for those who follow in my footsteps (size 12, so step carefully) — as the cliché goes, "be all you can be." You can't begin to enjoy college unless you become a part of it. Join a club, pledge a Greek organization, try out for a team, help out in your residence hall, whatever. You'll be amazed at how interesting this school becomes when you get involved.

Before I leave these sacred groves of academe, I want to pass out a few assorted thank yous, high fives, and kudos to those who helped me crawl through the last eight semesters:

To all my friends, buds, hanging pals, and acquaintances who have hung out, spent some quality time, shared something, and become a part of my life (the list is endless, and you all know who you are anyway): thanks ever so much for four wild, weird, bizarre, and totally wonderful four years. You mean the world to me, and I won't forget any of you.

To those who ignored my eccentricities and stuck by me to help provide this campus with a semi-regular periodical this year, cheers. My blood pressure should return to normal by the time this sees print. As for those who decided they didn't like my way of running things and took off — thanks. It only made me work harder to get this paper out in spite of you.

To the many professors and teachers who pushed me to new levels and opened my mind to new vistas — gracias. When I get rich and famous, you'll each get a research grant. (Don't hold your breath, though.)

As for the various administrators who listened to my complaints and tried to lend a hand whenever possible — I appreciate it. Finally, a round of applause to my bosses and co-workers in residence life, for making a tough job a little easier.

Finally, a word of advice to the lucky soul who will inherit this paper from me: don't let it consume your life. You might consider holding out for a desktop publishing computer before taking the job (sure wish I did). Keep in mind that professors are usually less than sympathetic when you use this paper as an excuse for missing their class.

OK, I guess I've rambled on for more than long enough. Seniors, congrats and Godspeed wherever you may roam. See ya out there in the real world. Peace; Kirk out.

Thank you and good afternoon.

Letters to the editor

Dear Editor,

As I get ready to graduate and leave Wagner, I would like to make two suggestions.

There needs to be a minority affairs office here on campus to address the unique needs of Wagner's minority students.

I'm still waiting for the wondrous Black History Month programming that was supposed to occur (according to the Student Activities Calendar). Next year, more effort should be made to carry it through.

Sincerely,
CHANDRA JOSEPH
Class of 1992

Dear Editor,

Question: Do we pay \$17,000 a year people who come into the dorms.

If I am not mistaken, I thought the order of acting on an incident is for the receptionist to call the R.A. on duty, therefore letting the R.A. respond to the incident.

A report is then filed for the R.D. or Director Of Housing to act upon, unless there was a new rule put into effect allowing the Towers Hall attendant to just grab the first student that comes along and say "Stay here while I follow these students and see what they're doing." If in fact this is the case, then maybe we should just discontinue the R.A. program and just let this Towers Hall attendant rule all.

Do you wonder who is really in charge when this receptionist is on duty? Well, so do the R.A.'s he orders around.

It's not that our buildings do not need some sort of security, but we do not need a storm trooper taking matters into his own hands, harassing

Editorial/ Self-destruction blues

By KEITH E. ABT
Wagnerian Editor

I first began to realize this school had a problem a few weeks ago, when I saw a sign posted at the Towers desk: "Due to theft in the Student Annex, the television has been removed from the TV lounge. Lack of concern has left us with no choice but to leave the lounge without a television!" This was followed not long afterward by another sign, telling us that no more recreation equipment was being allowed out due to vandalism of the equipment.

More recently, all three residence halls have been plagued by scenes of destruction fit for an old "A-Team" episode: lounge furniture being tossed from windows, BB guns being fired at passersby, firecrackers detonating at all hours of the night, windows shattered by flying objects...

...What the hell is going on around here?

Spring fever usually makes students a little frisky, and a little property damage is therefore unavoidable, but this year is more than a few isolated incidents, it's a full-blown epidemic. The administration recently held meetings with campus leaders, resident assistants, and the campus community to discuss the problem and see what could be done to stem the tide. Many good ideas were aired, yet still the destruction of school and personal property goes on.

Why the vandalism? Don't those responsible realize that whatever they destroy costs the school money, and therefore costs them money? Every year the cost of repairs in each residence hall is totalled up, and the divided among each student living in the building; if you've complained about this extra charge on your bill before, you'd better hold your breath, as I've got a feeling that this year's is going to be astronomical.

If you don't feel like footing the bill for some drunken lunatic's temper tantrum, then why does there seem to be a cloak of silence around these incidents? Lounge furniture comes flying out of dorms at a regular clip around here, and yet when an R.A. or public safety arrives, miraculously, no one has ever seen a thing.

Several weeks ago, I was in Harbor View when somebody set off an entire pack of firecrackers on the 10th floor landing. I was two floors up, and it sounded like the world came to an end. I and several other R.A.'s ran to the scene, and though the stairwell was full of people, it might as well have been the invisible man who did it.

The vandalism is only part of the problem around here; the other part is people who don't want to get involved, thereby effectively giving these meatheads a free reign to continue their acts of idiocy. There's no shame in being an informant (I prefer that term to "snitch") in cases like this; go to an R.A. or pick up a campus phone when you see someone doing harm to what is supposed to be everyone's property. If you're tired of it, take a step forward. Otherwise, we'll continue to pay for it, and the stupidity will carry on.

Thank you and good afternoon.

Senior Week schedule

Friday, May 15
Kickoff party, 9 p.m., Terrace

Saturday, May 16
Yankee game, 11 a.m., oval
Atlantic City, 6 p.m., oval

Sunday, May 17
Seaside Heights, 9 a.m., oval
Grampa's Comedy Club, 7:15 p.m., oval

Monday, May 18
Great Adventure, 9 a.m., oval

Tuesday, May 19
Barbecue, 11 a.m.
Manhattan cruise, 5:45 p.m., oval

Thursday, May 21
Fillmore's, 1:45 p.m. oval
Hasta La Vista party, 9 p.m.

Friday, May 22
Commencement

— NAME WITHHELD

Greek News/ ADPi happenings

By JENNIFER KORZUN
Wagnerian Staff Writer

The Spring semester has been a busy one for the sisters of Alpha Delta Pi. The beginning of February brought about a change in officers. Donna Testa is now chapter president; other officers are as follows: Veronica Cahill, executive vice president; Lori Berstein, Alpha Education chairperson and member-at-large; Donna Kwiatek, treasurer; Kathryn Morse, social chairman; Jennifer Korzun, PanHel delegate; Dina Marco, standards; Lisa Dalessandro, House; Colette Balazan, scholarship chairman; Christine Rotanelli, MEVP; and Jeanette Castaldo, member-at-large and historian.

During the month of March the sisters made a road trip to Daytona Beach, Florida, for Spring break.

While down there they visited the Alpha Delta Pi house at the University of Florida, Disney World, and Disney's MGM Studios. They also had fun in the sun on the beach and in the night clubs.

Since they've been back to school, the sisters have been all business. The first week of April was a visit from a chapter consultant from A.D. Pi national headquarters. The first alumni tea was held on April 12.

Alpha Delta Pi worked hard at preparing for Songfest; their theme was the recession, using songs from the Beatles. Veronica Cahill represented A.D. Pi in the Royal Court as first princess.

May 1 was the first Black Diamond Ball, which took place at the Woodbridge Sheraton. On this night they saluted their graduating sisters and honored award recipients.

Opinion/ Pig free and proud?

By GARY H. GEFFEN
Wagnerian Staff Writer

Next time you're in the car or the Hawk's Nest chomping on your hamburger or pork chop, stop, look at it and wonder: what exactly are you eating? Flesh that once existed on this earth, as you do know.

Isn't that a strange feeling, the consumption of muscles, the ripping and tearing of ligaments being pounded into flat nothingness by your molars. Myself struggling to become a vegetarian, I can't help succumbing every now and then to the ancient animalistic lust that I possess in my blood and become the carnivore that man is.

You know of course that it is fine to eat meat it is all part of the food chain, we are animals just like every other creature and those fanatics

who tell you that man should not eat other creatures just to satisfy their own needs can't see that we are no better than the hungry lion on the kill, about to consume a fleeing antelope.

Just because we can read, build cities, and find ways to destroy our home planet, the only life we know of does not make us civilized. Early man destroyed each other with sticks and stones, we do it with MX missiles; is there a difference?

Back to the point, the reasons I want to give up meat is because of the health factors and also because it upsets me when I think of the fact that I'm eating another animal (not that this a bad thing) the thought that this creature's blood now mixes with mine is sometimes overwhelming to me. Bon appetite and enjoy your steaks.

A note from Circle K

By WAGNERIAN STAFF WRITER

Hello! This is just a short letter to introduce you to a new organization on campus. We are Circle K International, and we are a service organization. We volunteer our services and earn money for worthy causes, while having fun at the same time. Next year's theme is "Only One Earth", and we have already begun planning many environmental projects. We also attend district conventions, where we meet other college stu-

dents in Circle K clubs throughout the New York district.

As you can see, Circle K is a great way to get involved, meet people, and feel good about volunteering your services to charities. If you are interested, we'd love to see you at one of our meetings, which are held every Wednesday at 8:30 p.m. in room 202 of the Union. Or at least keep us in mind for the fall. We hope to see you soon.

ODK national president addresses group

By CINDY BAKEWICZ
Wagnerian Staff Writer

At the Omicron Delta Kappa induction ceremony, National President Dr. Eldridge Roark Jr. urged the initiates in his keynote address, "Accept your uniqueness. There's no other person like you. The contributions you make, no one else can make in the same way. Dare to be different."

In the last issue of The Wagnerian, Gary Geffen said it all when he said, "Who needs to be cool? Be yourself!" Apropos to both Gary's and Dr. Roark's remarks, I decided to submit this poem I wrote several years ago. It might be something for all of us to ponder.

UNIQUENESS

It would be quite boring if we were all the same,
So being different should bring you

no shame.

No one should want to follow the crowd;
Having strength to oppose them

should make you feel proud.

No one should think that being unique is wrong;
By doing this, you prove that you're

strong.

Like the old saying says — it takes all kinds;
Different looks and different

minds.

It's a very great thing to be unique;
It doesn't mean that you're bad or a

freak.

Never be afraid to stand up for what you believe;
Uniqueness is the most precious

gift one can receive.

To the officers of the senior class

I want to thank all of you for your ideas, cooperation, time, help and above all, your patience.

In September we took on a job that required more time and effort than we ever imagined. All of us working together made it easier and so much fun.

TGIF was a huge success. If there are any doubts about that, just ask Evan and Dave who did a great job every week.

I'd also like to thank the five officers who did a terrific job with the 1992 senior class.

Ovies, even though you're a commuter, you always made time to come up to work in the SGA office, among other activities.

Tracy, besides having to deal with me all the time, you were always

available to help or organize whatever needed to be done.

Pete, with all of your other involvements, you still made it a priority to help with all the things we sponsored.

Kim, you had a difficult job — you had to live with me, be my constant helper and have the patience of a saint.

Annmarie, you were always willing to do it all even with running every other organization. You were a gigantic help and a friend above all.

I couldn't have gotten through any of this without all of your help. We are going to have the best Senior Week ever!

Congratulations and good luck.

— PAM MEDNICK
Senior Week Coordinator

Wagner honors student leaders

By WAGNERIAN STAFF WRITER

On Sunday, May 3, Wagner held its annual Student Leadership Awards banquet, honoring its best and brightest students for their achievements in activities and campus organizations. The award winners were as follows:

Outstanding Student Employee: Chandra Joseph and Donna Matheson
Special Interest Group Award: Chandra Joseph

Media Award: Jenny Chin
Panhellenic Council Award: Jennifer Korzun

Traditional Events Award: Dawn Dawiczkyk

Resident Assistant Award: Jennifer Korzun

Student Activities Board Award:

Anna Leake

Student Government Award: Jennifer Economou

Faculty Recognition Award: John Copp

Leader On the Horizon Award: Jodi Miller

Elsie M. Delo Award: Alpha Omicron Pi sorority

David M. Delo Award: Tau Kappa Epsilon fraternity

Willard Knight Memorial Award: Brian Wilkinson

Joseph T. Gabriellini Award: Tracey Sheedy

Special Services Award: Lisa Clark

Dean Of Students Award: Mary T. Helbock

Distinguished Leadership Award: Julie Rombola

Announcing the new SGA officers

By WAGNERIAN STAFF WRITER

Last week, the Student Government Association (SGA) held its elections for the coming school year, and the results were:

Executive Board: vice president, James Hickey; secretary Tabitha Stefankiewicz; treasurer, Brian Hassinger.

Senior Class: President Veronica

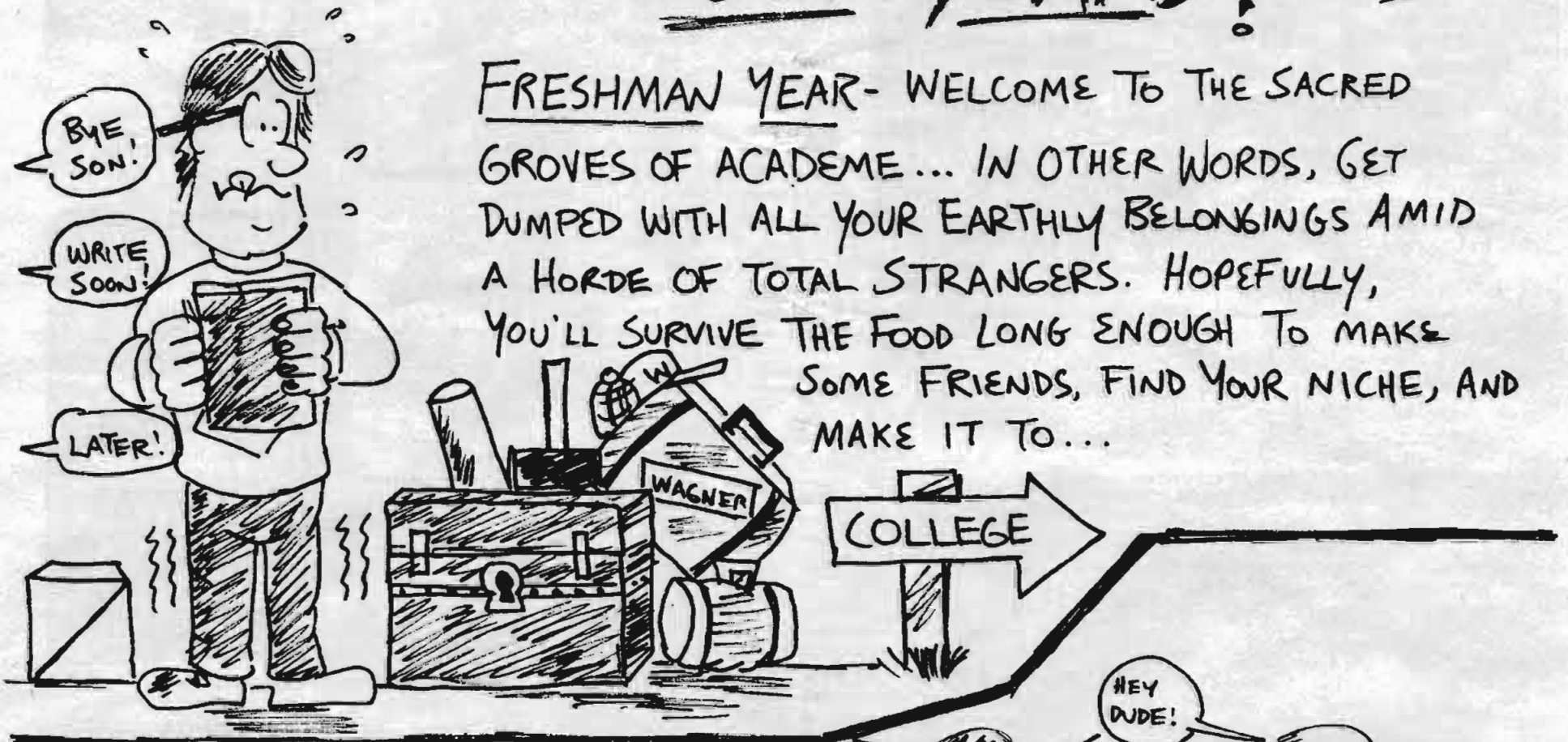
Cahill; vice president Lisa Dalessandro; secretary Jennifer Korzun; treasurer Dina Marco.

Junior Class: President Christina Libertelli; vice president Nina Turcotte; secretary Dawn Hugo; treasurer Meredith Mass.

Sophomore Class: President Stacey Cannon; vice president Ralph Parmigiani; secretary Laurie D'Agosta; treasurer Darrin DeFeo.

SPECIAL! A HUMONGOUS, FULL-PAGE

RANDOM THOUGHTS

By Keith ("HEY, IT'S MY
LAST ISSUE, I CAN DO WHAT
THE ~~SHAD~~ I WANT")A LOOK BACK AT... **FOUR YEARS?** (HAS IT BEEN
THAT LONG?)FRESHMAN YEAR- WELCOME TO THE SACREDGROVES OF ACADEME... IN OTHER WORDS, GET
DUMPED WITH ALL YOUR EARTHLY BELONGINGS AMID
A HORDE OF TOTAL STRANGERS. HOPEFULLY,
YOU'LL SURVIVE THE FOOD LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE
SOME FRIENDS, FIND YOUR NICHE, AND
MAKE IT TO...... SOPHOMORE YEAR! Hey, you're
GETTING THE IDEA... YOU'RE ADJUSTING
WELL TO THIS STRANGE PLACE. LOOSEN
UP, AND CONTINUE ON TO...JUNIOR YEAR - EVERY-
THING IS COOL. KICK BACK
AND RELAX, IT'S ALMOST...... SENIOR YEAR... WHERE
AFTER COUNTLESS EXAMS, JOB
HUNTS, AND FAREWELL
PARTIES, YOU'RE ON YOUR
OWN. (YIKES! SURE MAKES A
GOOD EXCUSE FOR GRAD SCHOOL,
DON'T IT?)

Songfest '92



The esteemed judges' panel.



First Prince Harold Myers and First Princess Veronica Cahill.



Alpha Omicron Pi: In the winner's circle!



Tau Kappa Epsilon.



Tau Kappa Sigma: through the ages.



Theta Chi gets LOUD!!

Songfest '92



The King lives on in Theta Chi.



Greetings from Alpha Delta Pi!



Second Prince Peter Chakounis and Second Princess Karen Cinquemani.



Delta Nu



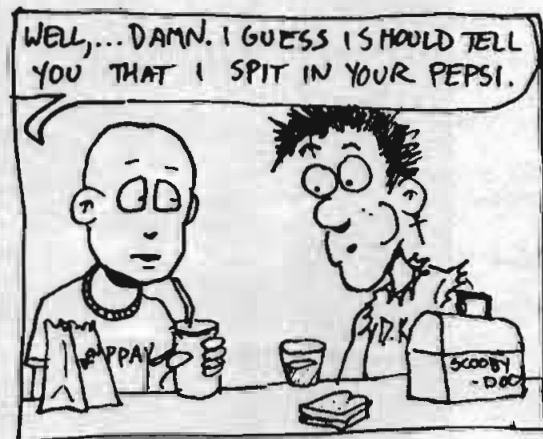
Sigma Gamma Rho.



Alpha Sigma Omega.

BEN

M. RUTEN'S 92



Entertainment

The rock report/ Star struck evening

By KEITH E. ABT
Wagnerian Staff Writer

Roadcrew/Bad Biscuit/
Kane/Barrage/Mother's Brew
Redspot!, Staten Island, May 2

For a little place like Bay Street's Redspot, it was a recipe for a packed house: a special appearance by L.A.'s Roadcrew, the new band featuring former Guns-N-Roses drummer Steven Adler, before their debut New York show at the Limelight the next night. This was only a "meet and greet" and Roadcrew didn't actually play, but that didn't stop an armada of star-struck wanna-bees from coming out of the woodwork, hoping for an autograph or handshake from the former Gunner. (Hey...I got mine!)

As for the selection of local bands who did play, let's just say that they covered the entire spectrum of the New York scene, from the ridiculous to the sublime.

Mother's Brew had the rather thankless job of opening up the show when there were, at most, thirty people in the club. They cranked out a set of bluesy, Southern-tinged hard rock that reminded me of Badlands or Tangier. Unfortunately, few noticed, as those in attendance kept one eye on the door at all times, waiting for Steve Adler to arrive.

As for Barrage — somebody kill these guys, please! How did such an inept cover band get onto this bill? It takes a lot of nerve to play "Detroit Rock City", "Hellbent For Leather", "Love Gun", and "Enter Sandman" when the audience knows the lyrics better than the singer. Worse, they favored us with two of their own songs (gosh, thanks guys!), neither of which showed any original thought whatsoever.

If this was the "new" Barrage lineup their flyers were making such a big deal out of, I'm glad I didn't see the old one. Guys, get back in the garage

and study those lyrics until you're old enough to play with the big boys.

I felt rather sorry for Kane, who took the stage as a trio as their vocalist was ill. The band are definitely more than competent musicians (especially the drummer), but an entire set of instrumentals gets old real fast. At least they closed on a high note, as their bassist took lead vocals on a cover of Wild Cherry's "Play That Funky Music". There isn't really that much to say about them, except that if they'd had a singer with them, the crowd would've undoubtedly been far more receptive.

Just when it seemed that the evening was doomed to mediocrity, Steve Adler finally arrived amid much fanfare. After every autograph hound and groupie was through with him, Adler joined headliners Bad Biscuit on stage for a three-song jam that was worth the ten-buck cover all by itself. First up was the Bob Dylan chestnut (and Guns-N-Roses set staple) "Knockin' On Heaven's Door", in

which Bad Biscuit's vocalist had a ball in sarcastically aping Axl Rose's singing style and stage moves. The band then blew through "Chinese Rock" and "Stepping Stone" with a fervor that had the now-quite-sizeable crowd bouncing off the walls.

When Adler exited, saluting New Yorkers for being "The best (bleeping) people in the world," Bad Biscuit got down to business and blew the Spot away with a fun and furious set of aggressive, bratty, and extremely LOUD rock and roll. The Biscuit have been playing the New York clubs for some time now, and have honed their attack into one helluva tight, fast, and mean machine. Miss'em at your peril.

Quite a night, all in all, and one that only happens once in a blue moon. Best of luck to Steven Adler and Roadcrew, and if they happen to give his former crony Axl Rose a run for his money, we'll be able to say "We knew'em when ...!"

Lionheart: Breaking through

By GARY H. GEFFEN
Wagnerian Staff Writer

Lionheart is an up and coming band from the Jersey City area that has caught my attention and left me crying, "someone please sign these guys!" With the first listen of their demo tape, this article was already being written. How do I describe these guys? Who do they sound like? To tell you the truth I don't know, they're pretty damn original. They're heavy, but not like Slayer, and they're not a bunch of commercial money grubbing bums like Poison or Bon Jovi.

Every track is just outstanding, from the rock anthems "Turn It Up" and "Rock Until You Drop" to the power ballads "Angels Sing" and "Always and Forever."

One thing that almost always makes me dismiss a band immediately is the constant use of the non-substance subject of sex, but they, just like Extreme, can more than get away with it because their lyrics are just awe-inspiring. The songs "Rockin in the Back" and "Lose Control", instead of turning you off, reminds you of all the great times you've had... well you know. Other songs include "Give Me Your Love" and "Your Everything."

Lionheart is Charlie Gullotta-lead vocals, Pete Ruello-bass and backing vocals, Rick Depaoli-guitars and backing vocals, Chris Burguiere-guitars, and Michael Hamboussi-drums.

For information on getting a Lionheart tape or on their mailing list call (201) 436-5250. Do it, the tape is great, and check them out live; the show lives up to the tape and more.

Support
the
Seahawks!

Farewell mine host

By GARY H. GEFFEN
Wagnerian Staff Writer

God willing, this will be the last article I write for the Wagnerian. I have seen Wagner go through many changes in the last four years. The computer center opened, the Hawk's Nest was renovated, suites, the anchor was moved, and the fitness center are among the new sights.

I'm not good at long goodbyes, so this will be my shortest article ever. I want to thank everyone who has touched my life in the last four years, for good or bad, you've helped me grow as a person. I came here as an ignorant adolescent and I leave (at least I think so) as an open-minded adult. Please always remember to grab life by the ... throat.

We're all here for a very small time, so make yours the best possible no matter what anyone else thinks you should be doing.

Finally, I want to leave you with two things. One, fight for your rights as a student. Don't let the administration dictate what your college life should be like. Second, since I was mainly a music writer, I want to leave you with some of my favorite lyrics. I

wish I could print them all, but I can't:

"I love it loud.

I'm on the night train.

Soon the world will love you sweetleaf.

Money, my personal savior.

I used to think that only America's way was right, but now I see the payoffs everywhere I look

Who do you trust when everyone's a crook.

Imagine all the people living in harmony.

It's easy if you try.

Following your instincts not a trend,

Go against the grain until the end.

Don't let them change you, or rearrange you.

A new kind of vision is due.

Justice is lost, justice is raped, justice is gone ...

Seeking no truth winning is all find it so grim so true so real.

I have no heart to lie.

You coward, you servant, you blind man.

It's up to you.

Revolution."

Thanks and save the Earth!



Lionheart

Entertainment

The rock report/ Body Count's in the house!

By GARY H. GEFFEN
and KEITH E. ABT
Wagnerian Staff Writers

Body Count, "Body Count" (Sire Records)
Rating: 7.5

Yeah, boyee! Gangster rapper, film star, and author Ice-T has now set his gunsights firmly on the heavy metal scene, and he's got ammunition that is guaranteed to blow away any thrasher out there. Following their "Body Count" track on Ice's "Original Gangster" album and their sur-

prise hit showing on last summer's Lollapalooza tour, Ice-T and his all-black thrash band, Body Count, have come straight from the streets with one mean debut album, and one mean message — open your eyes to what's going on in South Central Los Angeles, as well as inner cities nationwide. The album now ironically seems all the more timely, considering the recent events in that area.

Backed up by guitarists Ernie C. and D-Roc, bassist Mooseman, and drummer Beatmaster V, Ice (M.F.) T wastes no time in going straight for the throat with hardcore stories of

gang violence, prison time, and the dangers of crack in tracks like the awesome "Body Count", "Bowels of the Devil", and the ballad (!) "The Winner Loses." Ice also preaches his unique no-bull street philosophy throughout the album with spoken word bits like "The Real Problem", "A Statistic" ("there are more black men in prison than in college"), and "Out In The Parking Lot," touching on topics like racism, interracial relationships, and police brutality.

Some listeners might find these facts and opinions disturbing, but Ice makes no apologies; as he says in the

brilliant "There Goes The Neighborhood," anyone who doesn't like it can...well, you figure it out. Before you go thinking Ice-T's all work and no play, though, he does display a sense of humor on tracks like "Oprah" and the tongue-in-cheek horror story "Voodoo".

"Body Count" is a slashing, ripping eye-opener of an album, and though it's not going to make Ice-T any friends among the police community (check out "Smoked Pork" and "Cop Killer" for more on that) or the PMRC, it's a must have for any rocker with an open mind.



Ice-T and Body Count

The rock report/ At the Zoo with U2

By ERIC CURRAN
Wagnerian Staff Writer

U2/The Pixies
Meadowlands Arena, March 18, 1992

The lights dimmed at 7:30 over the half filled arena. Most fans were still lingering at the endless product stands. A cavalcade of concessions was at hand including U2 programs, t-shirts and condoms. U2 wouldn't hit the stage until nine, so most of the ever-mannerly crowd chose to ignore the opening act. One drug and/or alcohol induced clown chose to pass out behind me and missed the entire show. There's a well spent thirty bucks.

The Pixies, at the forefront of alternative and industrial music, have preserved roads paved by Husker Du for bands like Nirvana and Tin Machine. They were in fine form, belting out tunes like "Monkey Gone to Heaven", "Gorge Away", and the college anthem "UMass." I highly recommend their new release "Trompe Le Monde."

U2 hit the stage at nine, beset by dangling cars and T.V. sets flashing phrases like "Watch more television", and "Vote for Timothy Leary." The stage was a hybrid of Neil Young's "Rockin' in the Free World" and Stanley Kubrick's "A Clockwork Orange."

The first set was strictly from the new release "Achtung Baby" and all

well received. The finer among these were "Zoo Station" and "Trying to Throw Your Arms Around the World." Bono could have lectured on flatulence to a standing ovation. An A.P.M. (Audience Participation Mandatory) acoustic version of "Angels of Harlem" had the cement under my feet buckling. An earnest version of Lou Reed's "Satellite" included a sequin-studded car that revolved above Bono and The Edge, illuminating the crowd with flickers of light.

Breaking into "Bad", the band began a string of hit indulgence that included "Bullet the Blue Sky", "I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For", and "Pride (In the Name of Love)," complete with Martin Luther King Kudos.

The Edge's string work was as usual top-notch, as was Bono's vocals. Larry Mullen Jr. banged away quite sedately and bassist Adam Clayton should thank God he's around for the ride.

For the encore, Bono sauntered about holding a full sized mirror to his gold ensemble for the Hollywood remix of "Desire" and a fanciful rendition of "Ultra-Violet (Light My Way)". U2 closed with the radio classic "With or Without You" and the absolute gem "Love is Blindness."

For those not fortunate enough to get tickets either through Ticketmaster or your local neighborhood scalper, Bono promised a return to Giants Stadium in the summer. start dialing now.

Review/ 'Schoolhouse Rock': Childhood revisited

By KEITH E. ABT
Wagnerian Staff Writer

The '70s never ended; they just went on an extended hiatus, and came back for a blast from the past on April 13 and 14 at the Wagner College Studio Theater.

How well I remember being a waif in feety pajamas, glued to my TV set every Saturday morning for "Scooby Doo" and "The Super Friends." Those shows have faded away into the dim recesses of memory, but I remember vividly those 3 and 4 minute animated rock and roll cartoons — the precursors to today's music videos? — that taught me and my generation all about math, grammar, history, and a host of other topics.

For my money, "Schoolhouse Rock" beat "Sesame Street" all to heck. Thus, when "Schoolhouse Rock" made its big comeback, you know I was right there in the front row!

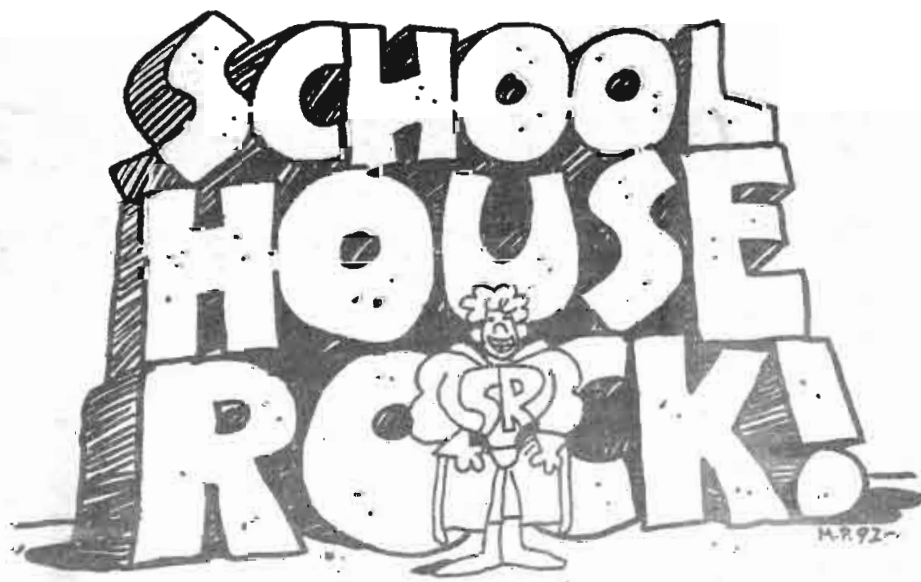
The sizable "Not Ready For Mainstage" group, accompanied by the "Louder Than God" orchestra — Bassist Mark Poutenis (who also directed), guitarist Ken Tanaka, and drummer/pianist Becky Williams — took a standing room only crowd

through a hilariously campy song-and-dance-filled trip down memory lane, and maybe even taught us a few things along the way. Anybody remember "Rufus Xavier Sasparilla?" (How did Chris Hasson remember all those words?), "Adjectives," or "Conjunction Junction?" Even if you didn't at first, after the first few bars it all came flooding back.

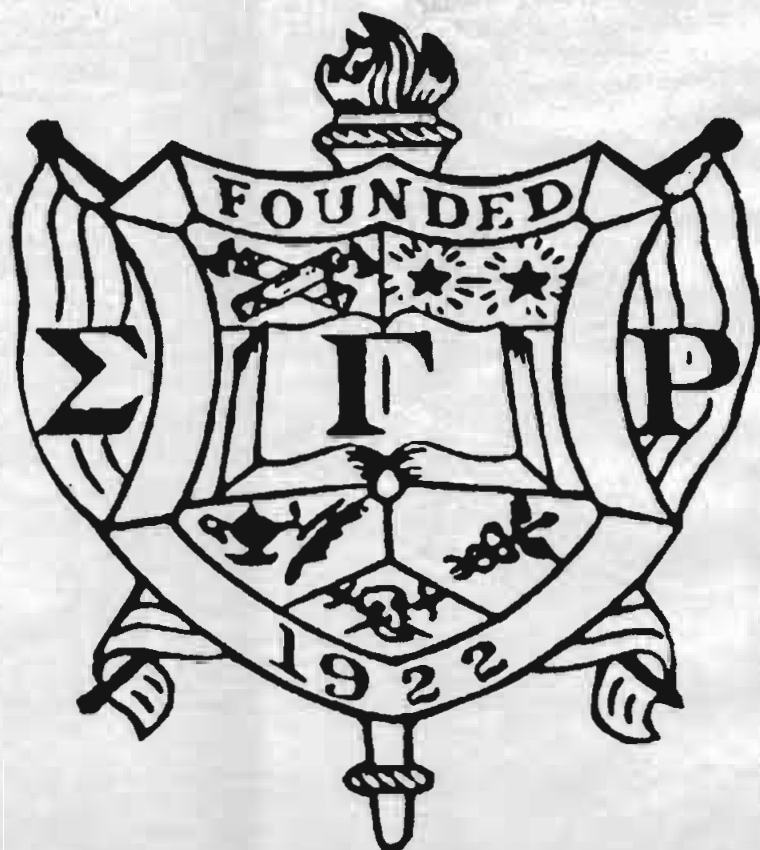
(This writer was shocked to find he could still remember the words to "Electricity!")

It's really hard to come up with highlights in a fun-filled show like this one, but if pressed, I'd have to say the cast's hilarious re-creation of how a bill becomes a law during "I'm Just A Bill", the bouncing, spirited "Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, Adverbs Here", and operatic "Interjections" got the most rabid response from a totally enthusiastic audience. Nice job by the entire company on "Preamble" as well.

"Schoolhouse Rock" made me feel like that kid in the feety pajamas again; this show was obviously a labor of love for all involved, and it showed in every note. As the audience filed out, they agreed with the sentiment put forth by Wendy Taylor at the end of "Interjections" — "Darn, that's the end!"

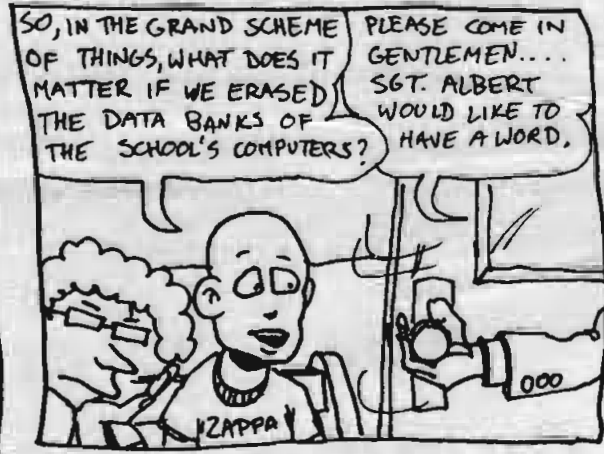


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IN FANTASTIC "HUBBA-HUBBA-VISION"



THIS ONE GOES OUT TO THE
BERT-MASTER, FOR NEARLY
STRANGLING ME OVER LAST
ISSUE'S OMISSION OF THIS STRIP.

By: Keith Edm -92-

