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Ybored?
St. Petersburg offers nightlife alternatives
Briefs

Book sale part of heritage tribute

The Association of Black Students is continuing to sponsor events through February to celebrate Black History Month. On Feb. 23 there will be a book sale in the Davis Hall lobby from 4 p.m. to 6 p.m. as part of a tribute to African-American literature.

On Feb. 25 from 6 p.m. to 10 p.m. the Campus Activities Center will host a tribute to African-American health with an evening of aerobics, basketball and racquetball. Call 553-1108 for more information.

Lecture to mix ethics, media and politics

The Cole Lecture Series on Ethics continues with Political Campaigns, Media and Ethics on Feb. 21 at 7 p.m. in the Campus Activities Center.

The lecture will feature Howard Troxler, political columnist of the St. Petersburg Times and USF political scientist Darryl Paulson. They will be joined by representatives from Florida's political parties in a discussion of ethics, or lack of, in the political arena. The speakers will explain how media track ethics problems, and what local organizations can do to monitor political campaigns.

Rape defense class offered in CAC

USF St. Petersburg is offering Rape Aggression Defense (RAD) training every Tuesday night from 6 p.m. to 9 p.m. in the Campus Activities Center. The program, open only to women, begins Feb. 15 and runs through March 21.

To register contact the CAC front desk at 553-1180. The registrations fee is $10 for students and $25 for faculty, staff and family. For community members not affiliated with USF the fee is $50.

Bowling outings to help students

The USF St. Petersburg's Oasis Dropout Prevention Program is holding its 11th annual fundraiser March 4 and 5 at Sunrise Lanes in St. Petersburg. You can bring your own team of five bowlers or you can come by yourself and be assigned to a team. Saturday's event runs from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. Sunday sessions are at 10:30 a.m. and 2 p.m. Call Deborah Rice at 553-3135 for more information.

If that's not enough action, Big Brothers and Big Sisters of Pinellas County is sponsoring "Galactic Bowl" featuring glow in the dark bowling March 4 and 11 and "Bowling for Kid's Sake" March 18 at 1 p.m. at Seminole Lanes. Call 518-8860 for more information.

Women's studies scholar to speak

Nationally recognized historian and women's studies scholar Sally Roesch Wagner will speak at USF St. Petersburg at 1 p.m. on March 3.

Her lecture, "What I told Hillary Clinton in Seneca Falls," will reflect the comments made to the First Lady during her tour of the historic site where the first women's rights convention was held in 1848.

Wagner also will give a performance at 7 p.m. that evening, titled "Women's Rights Among the Indians." She will portray Matilda Joslyn Gage, an early champion for women who co-wrote the first three volumes of A History of Woman Suffrage with Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony.

Wagner is a pioneer in her own right, receiving one of the country's first doctoral degrees awarded for work in women's studies. She also helped found one of the first university programs in that field.

Wagner's speech and performance are part of USF St. Petersburg's Women's History Month. Call (727) 553-3458 for more information.

University of South Florida
St. Petersburg
A quest for respect

By Chris Curry
Nest Staff Writer

Charlene Teters never drank at the Home of the Drinking Illini, though she couldn’t miss its big neon sign of a drunk Indian with an exaggerated nose, crosses in his eyes and a bent feather on his head rocking back and forth. She avoided University of Illinois’ campus traditions such as the Miss Illini Squaw Contest and the fraternity sponsored Buck and Squaw Dances.

During her Feb. 7 appearance in the Campus Activities Center as part of the Cole Lecture Series on Ethics, Teters discussed her experiences and what can be done to counter racial insensitivity.

One of three Native Americans recruited in the late 80s to promote diversity in a school of over 35,000, Teters was not your typical graduate student. But being a sports fan at a school with a basketball team on its way to the Final Four, she decided to bring her children to a game. Teters warned her children that their traditional Spokane upbringing might be challenged by a disrespectful portrayal of Native Americans.

“They saw someone with the highest position of leadership you can attain in our society, a spiritual leader, reduced to halftime entertainment.”

—Charlene Teters

Teters spoke about racial sensitivity to packed CAZ on Feb. 7.

Charlene Teters spoke about racial sensitivity to packed CAZ on Feb. 7.
Party down on St. Pete’s Central Avenue

St. Petersburg’s nightlife scene helps keep college crowd closer to home

By Krista Reiner
Nest co-editor

It’s no secret that college students need to let off a little steam once in a while. With long-term research assignments, multiple short papers, and all the little homework tasks along the way, nightlife social experiences remind students that yes, indeed, life does exist outside of the drab walls of a classroom.

So where do USF St. Petersburg students go to dance, party and laugh under lights less obnoxious than the fluorescents of Poyester Library? Not long ago, many anxious-for-fun students trekked over the Bay bridges to Ybor City, but not so much anymore. Now, with downtown St. Pete housing a variety of nightlife spots, fun-seekers are sticking closer to home.

USF student John Vo lives in Tampa but comes to St. Petersburg for weekend fun with friends from high school.

Vo, a USF senior, was taking it easy that night. He was the designated driver, partly explained by a crazy night the weekend before that left him with a hangover he cared not to re-induce. Living and taking classes in Tampa, Vo gets back regularly to see his high school friends in St. Petersburg and whenever he comes they all go out. Lately they have preferred to stay in town, versus heading to Ybor City, because of the atmosphere found in St. Pete.

“It’s more comfortable and a lot more friendly here,” Vo said. “Not so much the Ybor-fant boy scene.”

“Yeah,” Vo’s friend, Tony Sipka piped in. “It’s more laid back.”

“I saw a fight once or twice a night [in Ybor],” Vo continued. “And there were way too many drunken episodes.”

“We don’t go to Ybor as much as we used to,” said Adriana Loncar, looking to her friend Theresa Bastow, both recent USF St. Petersburg graduates, for confirmation.

“Yes, that was our Saturday night,” Bastow said. “But now that St. Pete’s getting better, there’s places here — not all the way in Tampa.”

“In Ybor, there’s so many bars, so many people, so many types of people, there has to be trouble. It’s a little scary,” Loncar said.

Both women are happy spending the majority of their precious weekend nights in St. Petersburg. They see the city growing and that includes fun places to hang out and socialize. They frequent other Central Avenue hot spots besides the Camel Club, including Fergs, the large, Central Avenue sports bar in front of the police department, the Garden and the new Rare Olive, a martini bar with live music and a more professional, sophisticated crowd.

Some students don’t enjoy the St. Pete scene as much as others. While he can’t deny there’s more variety than a few years ago, USF student Jim McDonnell said he only goes to clubs like the Camel Club when he’s “dragged down there by younger friends.”

“I refuse to go to the Garden,” McDonnell said. “It’s cheese. Just a bunch of girls in little skirts and guys in their stockbroker ties. All those martini slash cigar places are just wannabe players clubs.”

McDonnell prefers The Harp and Thistle on St. Pete Beach, a place where he said “everybody’s always in a good mood.”

So there’s more to do at night and a line begins to form outside the Camel Club on a recent Friday night.

Now, with downtown St. Petersburg’s nightlife scene helping fun-seekers to play a little pool, check out some variety, and they told us why.

The Crow’s Nest recently caught up with a few students and recent alums out for a Friday night. It was cold — sweater and pants cold — and though some dressed down for the occasion, many others donned their trendy, Friday-night-out shirtdress or funky pants, and short-sleeved shimmering shirts. Hardly anyone wore a jacket as they shivered in line, waiting to be carded outside of Central Avenue’s Camel Club. But everybody’s got a look and walking around a club laden with a cumbersome coat can cramp a style faster than a strobe light on high.

So they were cold but they were there. Out on a Friday night in St. Petersburg, and they told us why.

John Vo and his friends came to the Club to play a little pool, check out some girls and crack jokes about one another. They had started at Ninth Street North’s St. Petersburg Ale House, a busy place on Thursday night for happy hour or a few rounds before the clubs get kicking (usually around 11 p.m.).

Many who work at these various clubs and bars think there will only be more in the future. Jason, a doorman at 1901, the dance club formerly housing The Vault, sees the trend of nighttime activity moving away from Ybor City.

“St. Pete’s up and coming, and with the total facelift of the area I think a few smaller clubs will move in,” he said, but and hangs out there on her nights off, which she feels is a pretty good endorsement for the place. “I come here to party,” Thompson said. “The people have gotten younger and there’s more energy in the crowd.”

She could have been referring to any number of places that fun-seekers have come to call party Central.
Local museum opens exhibit designed to show Anne Frank's coming of age

By Chris Curry

Nest Staff Writer

The new Anne Frank: A History for Today exhibit at the Florida Holocaust Museum in downtown St. Petersburg presents a portrait of a young girl whose life was cut short by prejudice and hatred.

The exhibit places excerpts of Frank's diary and photographs of her family side by side with images from events of the World War II era. Sponsored by the Anne Frank Center, USA, the exhibit also shows that hate crimes and racism continue throughout the world today. One of the last panels shows the base of an Anne Frank statue in Amsterdam defaced by a hand-painted Swastika.

"The purpose of the exhibit," said Noreen Brand, the education director at the museum, "is to bring about an understanding of what intolerance, bigotry and hatred do." The traveling exhibit opened in St. Petersburg on Jan. 15 and runs through Jan. 14, 2001.

The exhibit evokes somber reaction from visitors. Keith James of Bournemouth, England, has visited the Anne Frank House in Amsterdam and the Holocaust memorials in Boston and Miami. He said the Anne Frank exhibit illustrates that no one, not even children, were spared during the Holocaust.

"What I don't understand is how some people can still deny the Holocaust took place in the face of all this," James said.

Joseph Hanakli of Downers Grove, Ill., said that by presenting prejudice on a personal level the exhibit showed that the Holocaust affected every family and every child.

"You can discuss a statistic or a number, but to understand human feelings and expression you must look through her diary," Hanakli said.

Museum director Stephen Goldman echoed Hanakli's sentiments to a tour group. "We feel art is an important insight on the human condition," Goldman said, "and that includes the Holocaust." The Anne Frank exhibit is geared to the groups of middle school and high school students who visit the Florida Holocaust Museum daily.

Brand said the Anne Frank exhibit teaches students the value of writing, keeping a journal and the art of revising and editing. Visiting students receive a tip sheet of guidelines for keeping a journal or diary. Next to the Anne Frank exhibit on the second floor, a group of computer terminals provides tutorials on keeping a journal of experiences and events.

Brand said students should be able to relate to the 13-year-old girl who thought and acted very much the way they do. The diary shows her growth from a girl to a young woman, her close relationship with her father and her dreams of becoming a writer.

"The story of Anne Frank is something young people can identify with," Goldman said, "especially young girls." Brand said that students may recognize the name Anne Frank and immediately associate it with the Holocaust, but there is much more to her story than that.

"Anne Frank is not a Holocaust story," Brand said, "it is a coming of age story. When the Holocaust comes into light for her, the diary stops." The Florida Holocaust Museum is located at 55 Fifth Street South in St. Petersburg. Museum hours are 10 a.m. - 5 p.m. Monday to Friday and noon - 5 p.m. on Saturday and Sunday. Admission is $6, $5 for seniors and college students and $2 for visitors under 18. The phone number is (727) 820-0100.

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the Crow's Nest
Doug White
Co-editor

Some time ago, a person by the name of "Murphy" formulated a law. Murphy said that anything that can go wrong, will go wrong.

I'm not exactly sure who this wise person was, but I think Murphy must have been a journalist.

It seems that editors can proofread and proofread and then proofread some more, but typos still manage to find their way into the newspaper.

For example, in the last issue of the Crow's Nest, we made a slight error. In a story about Dr. Anthony Nelson and his skill in TaeKwonDo, we got his name wrong and took away from the story all the wonderful things that had made a profound impact on his society. Changes occur regularly. They purged, changed, and corrected what we felt was a mistake.

So here goes: In the Feb. 15, 2000 edition of the Crow's Nest we wrote: "Martial arts expert Dr. Nelson, we regretfully referred to Anthony Wilson. We sincerely apologize to Dr. Nelson and promise to never make such a mistake again.

Take time for the important things

By Sandy Blood
Nest contributor

Something happened this past holiday season. Something that was terribly wrong and terribly unfair. Something that has made a profound impact on the way I view life. This incident has left such a strong impression on me, I feel compelled to share it with this campus community.

Here's what happened:

I live in a very friendly, close knit neighborhood. We all know each other, help each other when needed and organize neighborhood gatherings quite frequently. But as is the case in today's society, changes occur regularly. Our good friends in the neighborhood left our quaint street and moved "up". They purchased a six bedroom, four bath home with a three-car garage and heated pool located on an acre lot right off of a beautiful golf course. I must admit, I was just a tad bit jealous. Well if the truth be known, I was more than a tad bit jealous. It seemed as though we struggled to pay for the basics in life. Why was it so easy for some and so hard for us?

A new couple, Brad and Karen, moved into the house left vacant by our friends. Being a good neighbor, I went to introduce myself and welcome them to our community. I met Karen that day. It was the last and only time I saw her. Brad had purchased their new home in hopes of starting their family soon. I remember thinking, she never knew what it feels like to have a wonderful person she was, how full of life she was how athletic she had been. She was the last and only time I saw her. I was shocked. The entire neighborhood was shocked. We wanted so badly to help but there was nothing we could do. I went to her memorial service and listened to the stories of what a wonderful person she was, how full of life she was how athletic she had been. She was the last and only time I saw her. I was shocked. The entire neighborhood was shocked. We wanted so badly to help but there was nothing we could do. I went to her memorial service and listened to the stories of what a wonderful person she was, how full of life she was how athletic she had been. She was the last and only time I saw her. I was shocked. The entire neighborhood was shocked. We wanted so badly to help but there was nothing we could do. I went to her memorial service and listened to the stories of what a wonderful person she was, how full of life she was how athletic she had been. She was the last and only time I saw her. I was shocked. The entire neighborhood was shocked. We wanted so badly to help but there was nothing we could do. I went to her memorial service and listened to the stories of what a wonderful person she was, how full of life she was how athletic she had been. She was the last and only time I saw her. I was shocked. The entire neighborhood was shocked. We wanted so badly to help but there was nothing we could do. I went to her memorial service and listen...
Meet ‘Eric’ whose story won top prize in annual fiction contest

Moody and unsettling, Eric, the winner of the $250 top prize in the USF Bayboro Fiction Contest, comes from Ann Bronston. Bronston is a master’s candidate in elementary education at the Tampa campus.

Contest judge Sterling Watson called the portrait of a deranged and potentially dangerous school teacher “strange in the right ways.” Bronston calls writing “a new discovery,” something she’s only been pursuing for seven years.

Eric also has gained attention from The Mississippi Review, which will publish it in an upcoming edition.

The USF Bayboro Fiction Contest is sponsored by the Society for the Advancement of Poynter Library (SAPL) and is open to registered students at all USF campuses.

Eric
By Ann Bronston

I like Eric. I like when you yell at him, not really yell but say “Eric” in that voice that makes kids, made me, real scared that I had done something wrong. And when you say Eric in that tone, even if you follow it with something benign like “I like what you’re making but I called, clean up time,” he looks scared like a dog. He nods his head the whole time you’re talking. He doesn’t even know what you’re going to say, he just keeps nodding.

Sometimes, if I see a dog outside a store, I say “bad dog.” I like to watch their bodies just slink off their bones. Their eyes do this weird thing - as if they can’t bear to look at you, but they have to peek to see how mad you really are. So their eyes, which are already bulging, roll - roll out and roll in and roll sideways. And their ears get really tense. They’re afraid to hear what you’re going to say. They know they’re guilty. They know they can’t remember all the rules.

The other kids don’t even listen to me. Four and five years old, and they have no respect for teachers. They put their hands on their ears when I say “clean up time.”

It’s their mothers really, they’re the ones that truly drive me crazy. The kids are running around wild, throwing their shoes, saying they won’t go home and the mothers are trying to reason with them. Darling, please, I really need you for you to put your shoes on so we can go home. Because if we don’t leave now, I’ll be late in picking up your daddy, and then he’ll be angry with me, very angry and very hungry. And you’ll be hungry too, and dinner won’t be ready on time. Then daddy will be grumpy all night and you’ll be crying and I’ll curse him under my breath, because men’s lives and men’s needs are so important, and he has the job that makes the money. He grew up knowing how to do the work. And he’ll hear me cursing and he’ll yell at me that I have no...
An underground trip back in time

By Chris Curry
Nest Staff Writer
When the Vietnam War escalated, Stokely decision not to play at legendary rock Grateful Dead guitarist's Gerry [sic] Garcia's crowd in its entirety. as a show of support for the strike in g Light motor Bill Graham's Family Dog Ballroom. reprinted Carmichael's speech to the killing a police officer. An audience of the Oakland Auditorium for Black Panther said of press. They give a different perspective a civil rights worker in the is quoted in Eckerd College, "Eye." to the events that were going on back then, racism in the is like being Edgar, "The Black Panther, Movement and The Berkeley Barb. As an underground paper at the University of California Berkeley, The Barb, and its successor, The Berkeley Tribe, were instrumental in the social revolution on their campus and in nearby San Francisco. One feature in The Tribe, "The Pig Eye," column by "1. Edgar," was devoted to racism in the San Francisco Police Department. In the August 1 -76 issue of the Tribe, a former police officer is quoted in "The Pig Eye" as saying, "Being a black policeman in the SFPPD is like being a civil rights worker in the KKK." This is not the type of journalism found in the underground newspapers of the New York Times. That is what makes underground newspapers interesting, said James Schur, who cataloged the underground collection when he was a history graduate student working at the Poynter Library. "The cool thing about those papers," said Schur, now an academic advisor at Eckerd College, "is they give today's students a chance to look at a different kind of press. They give a different perspective to the events that were going on back then, like the civil rights movement and the Vietnam War."

The Feb. 22, 1968, issue of the San Francisco Express Times gives extended coverage to the birthday party thrown at the Oakland Auditorium for Black Panther Party leader Huey Newton, who was in an Oakland jail awaiting trial on charges of killing a police officer. An audience of 3,000 black people and 2,000 white people were at the rally, including Black Panthers Bobbe Sealy, Eldridge Cleaver and Stokely Carmichael. The Express Times reprinted Carmichael's speech to the crowd in its entirety. Of course, the '60s were also a time of musical revolution, and the pages of underground newspapers, especially those from the San Francisco Bay area, were filled with the names of musicians who would go on to rock star status. The cover story in the August '69 issue of The Berkeley Tribe discusses Grateful Dead guitarist's Jerry [sic] Garcia's decision not to play at legendary rock promoter Bill Graham's Family Dog Ballroom as a show of support for the striking Light Artist's Guild.

In November '66, The Barb ran an article saying that Graham canceled author Ken Kesey's Graduation from Drugs dance at the Winterland Ballroom, where the Grateful Dead were to play, for fear that Kesey would put LSD in the water, possibly even the plumbing.

Three years earlier, in November '66, The Barb ran an article saying that Graham canceled author Ken Kesey's Graduation from Drugs dance at the Winterland Ballroom, where the Grateful Dead were to play, for fear that Kesey would put LSD in the water, possibly even the plumbing.

While the underground collection is a good primary source on the wild and revolutionary '60s, it is not this campus' only connection to the underground newspaper movement. In Bayboro Harbor, onboard the ship Amara Zee, is a living breathing link to the underground press. Paul Kirby, artist/director of the Caravan Stage Company, was the co-editor of an underground publication called Logos that circulated 10 issues around Montreal in the late '60s. Kirby said that the main purpose of Logos was to take on the political establishment of the city. The paper's arch nemesis was former longtime Montreal Mayor Jean Drapeau, who Kirby says ran the city "like a dictatorship." With a headline based on one from the Boston Globe ("Yanks Killed by Dope Crazed Kans.") and a front-page layout copied from the edition of the Dallas Morning News the day after President Kennedy was shot, Kirby and the Logos staff had a little fun with Mayor Drapeau.

They mocked up a front page of the Toronto Gazette, a despised corporate paper, with the headline, "Mayor Shot by Dope Crazed Hippie." Kirby and company even went so far as to mimic the way the Gazette was distributed in below ground malls and subway stations. Anyone who read past the headline would have known it was a joke, but no one did. Radio stations around Montreal shut down to discuss the tragedy. The CBC, Canada's national television station, did the same. Finally, a junior at the CBC read past the first page and figured out it was all a prank.

Kirby was charged with and convicted of sedition. The conviction was later overturned by Canada's Supreme Court. "There were a lot of people in the underground press who got sent to jail," Kirby said.

He added that the prospect of jail time, coupled with the emergence of more self-seeking goals, probably killed the underground press. "People are more interested in making money instead of saying or doing something that will make a difference," Kirby said.

In Celebration of Black History Month
THE MANDINKA EPIC
A theatrical adventure of music and dance depicts the history of the West African Mandinka tribe at Mahaffey Theater co-sponsored by USF.

The Ballet d'Afrique Noire, a company of 30 dancers, singers and musicians bring to life the struggle for power and the celebration of new discoveries in the ancient civilization of Mali. The Mandinka people are ancestors of the Mali Empire and they have preserved the artwork, rituals, legends and folk songs for future generations.

March 1 at 8 p.m. Mahaffey Theater
For information, please call 892-5767

the Crew's Nest