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EXPERIENCE

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THE ST. THOMAS AQUINAS COLLEGE

# THOMAS

## Celebrating the Arts: Tom Chapin and Others Come to STAC

SAVANNAH FINVER

On Saturday, September 27, STAC hosted A Celebration of the Arts, organized by Dr. Michael Shaw and sponsored by Save Our Schools, Vanhouten Farms, the Rockland Reading Council, and the Rockland Teachers Center Institute. This is the second year that Dr. Shaw has hosted his “Campaign for Artful Resistance,” the aim of which is to educate the community regarding the importance of the arts in public schools in the Rockland area and around the country.

If you are an Education Major (or perhaps even if you are not), you have probably heard much about the decline in art programs being offered in public schools. As more emphasis is placed on STEM classes—that is, science, technology, engineering, and mathematics—and budgets have been squeezed tighter and tighter, less funding has been provided for Arts-related classes and programs. This means that classes such as Art



Tom Chapin and the Chapin Sisters perform at the Celebration of the Arts event at STAC.

Photo credit: Rebekka Slate

History, Fine Arts, Wood Shop, Band, Music Theory, Chorus, Drama, Film, and other such programs have been reduced or cut altogether at all levels of public education. It is the hope of Dr. Shaw, and all those who attended the program, to remind school boards and the community that the arts are a fundamental part of a well-rounded education.

A Celebration of the Arts



One of the activities provided for children who attended the event was Yoga Mural Painting with Tenley Escoffery.

Photo credit: Rebekka Slate

featured performances by the Christopher Dean Sullivan Quartet, The Storycrafters, the Chiku Awali African Dance Theater, Tom Chapin and the Chapin Sisters, and STAC’s own Spartan Comedy Club.

“Tom Chapin is a master at his craft,” said Dr. Craig Martin, who, along with Jess Winter, helped with sound for the event. “His performance was fantastic, just as it was last year. The addition of his daughters—the Chapin Sisters—was wonderful; their vocal harmonies were amazing.”

Activities were also provided for the children who attended: Yoga Mural Painting with Tenley Escoffery and the STAC Art Therapy Club. STAC students, faculty, and other members of the community attended the event.

students and faculty alike to get involved on campus with a cause that is significant to many people. Even if you are not planning to become a teacher in the future, removal of arts programs in schools could impact an important little one in your life. I encourage you to take some time this week to reflect on your own education and the ways in which the arts helped to shape you. After all, a day of academics would be hard to withstand without the “Specials” we all loved as kids. And where would we be, culturally, without an appreciation of the arts?

Reflect on these things, and choose to get involved. There is more to an education than numbers and the

“I thought the Art Therapy event was really cool,” noted Melissa Vander Teems



STAC’s own Spartan Comedy Club provided entertainment for part of the day as well.

Photo credit: Rebekka Slate

after the program. “They were tracing kids and letting them color in their poses. I saw one girl teaching a kid yoga at one point too.”

Dr. Shaw’s program was indeed an excellent way for

alphabet, and if we hope to produce future generations of students we can be proud of, we owe it to them to ensure their classes encompass as wide a range of subjects as possible.

## EDITORIAL

“We must have a pie. Stress cannot exist in the presence of a pie.” ~David Ma-met, *Boston Marriage*

It is easy to tell when autumn finally arrives – social media posts are all about pumpkin spice-flavored everything, picking apples and pumpkins, baking pie and other delicious fall treats, and, of course, wanting to collapse under all the stress the fall semester brings with it.

It is extremely difficult to appreciate what seems to be most peoples’ favorite season when there are research

papers due, grad school applications to fill out, GREs to study for, club meetings to attend, and part-time jobs to be tended to. There always seems to be so much happening that it is impossible to get everything on one’s to-do list accomplished, let alone do anything in addition to that, especially anything that might actually be fun.

This semester is my busiest yet, and that is certainly saying something, because in the last three and a half years at STAC I have always juggled more commitments than ever seemed possible to accomplish. But, I always managed to get everything done while still doing things I enjoy on the side and I plan to make this semester no different.

So, no matter how busy you are this fall, I challenge you to do at least one small thing each week, or one big thing each month, that will make you happy and take you away from whatever may be stressing you for even just a little while. Your mind and your body will thank you for the rest, and you will probably find that you have renewed energy going into your assignments afterwards.

Here is just a brief list of suggestions to make your autumn a little more cheerful and a little less stressful:

Replace all the coffee or tea you may be drinking to fuel

your all-nighters with cold water, and maybe even toss in a slice of lemon or several slices of cucumber to give it an extra kick of flavor; the cold water will help wake you up and keep your body

even worse grade by handing in less than your best. The same goes for exams – you know what you know and cramming the night before will not help. The lack of sleep will only hurt your chances of taking educated guesses.

Take a day off one weekend, or even just a half-day, to do something you have wanted to do but have not found the time for. Even if it feels like you have too much work, that you will never be able to make up a lost day, you will find the time, and what is more, you will not have any regret when you look back on the decision years from now. Take a drive upstate to see the changing colors of

the leaves, go for a walk through an unfamiliar town, go to a fall festival or a random concert, or make plans to catch up with an old friend. It does not matter what you do, as long as you do something.

Paint your nails, style your hair, treat yourself to a new outfit – do something that will make you feel beautiful. Even if you are just working in the library or hanging out in your dorm room, there is no reason you cannot look fancy for a day for no reason at all.

Forgive someone you have been harboring negative feelings for. Hatred has a way of weighing on peoples’ minds, distracting them

from the present moment. If someone has something negative to say about you, spreads rumors, or does something else to make you feel like you are worthless, always remember that those actions say much more about them than that person’s words will ever say about you. Laugh at their childishness and move on.

Lastly, make that pie. Given that we do not have ovens in the dorms, a raw vegan apple pie may be the best option, but the point is to treat yourself. Make a mug brownie, buy a pint of ice cream, or make a raw dessert, and watch a movie with your friends. Take time out for the little things like this; take time out to appreciate your friends and appreciate yourself.

I hope everyone at STAC takes the time to do at least one of these things, or something you come up with yourself, to make this autumn slightly more enjoyable and take your mind off the multitude of things that are likely stressing you out. Like my roommate Rebekka and I always say, “It’s the little things in life.” Those little things have a way of adding up over time.

As for me, I am going to go paint my nails and watch American Horror Story.

Cheers,

*Kat*

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“There is always something to smile about. Always.”

~Joey Richter

Photo credit: Kat Baumgartner

hydrated, while the caffeinated drinks will eventually cause your body to crash when their effects wear off.

Try not to pull all-nighters. I know that is hard to do some days, because we have all been in a situation where a paper is due early the next day and somehow it got away from you to the point where you only have three out of ten pages finished. But the odds are that forcing yourself to stay up past a certain point will not be conducive to your goal. It is better to hand in the paper a day or two late and take a reduced grade than to get an

cans.

We were all impacted by that day in some way. I remember waking up to sunshine and, like everyone else, going on with my day. Hours later at school a voice came over the loud speaker at school saying, “Code Red, follow lock down procedures.” Not too much after that, student after student got called down to the office as they were going home. Later on that day, my mom picked up my sister, cousin, friend, and I. When we got home, the adults were crying and hugging one another. The

kids had no idea what was going on; all the parents told us was that something very bad had happened.

While I was very young at the time, I still could not believe what I saw on TV. Pure evil. 3,000 people died that horrific day. Kids are without mothers and fathers. Brothers are without sisters. Sisters are without brothers. Husbands without wives and wives without husbands. Parents lost children. All this was in the name of pure evil.

In the days following the

attacks, Americans came together as one, to show how strong we truly are. While time has passed, no one should ever forget that day. We should pause to remember those lost. It is and always will be a painful day. Thirteen years later, people are still suffering, but we are also recovering. Lower Manhattan is open once again. There is a beautiful memorial and a new tower showing our country’s strength. We are the United States of America. United we stand.

## EDITORIAL

The Second-Year Experiences of a Female STAC Alumni  
Volunteering with the Peace Corps in Indonesia

EMILY HOUGH

Dear STACers,

When people think of life as a Peace Corps Volunteer, they rarely think of conferences in air-conditioned hotels with running (albeit not very hot) water. Yet, all Peace Corps stations globally hold several conferences over a volunteer's service: IST, MSC, Sustainability, and COS (Peace Corps really loves acronyms).

For a volunteer, this means several things: the chance to catch up with friends, the ability to share insight, and the opportunity to gorge ourselves with Western food only available in the big cities.

It is a fact: you do not know the power of Pizza Hut until you go months without anything remotely Italian.

So for five days in late August I attended MSC (Mid-Service Conference). The first three days were volunteer and Peace Corps

Hey STACers,

Today I am going to talk about my favorite subject--food. Food is a large part of any volunteer's life. We dream about food, talk about food, and often plan our vacations around restaurant reviews in the area. Food is serious business.

If you have never gone a month without access to your favorite dishes--pizza, sushi, burritos, or even a sandwich; you cannot imagine a PC volunteer's plight. It was a frustrating realization how much comfort I received from a plate of mac & cheese or my mom's crockpot chicken dinner. Food is a large part of every culture, even the American one. I never craved a cheeseburger until Peace Corps, and now they dance across my dreams.

Yet, one of the best parts of Peace Corps is trying new foods. Before living in

staff only, and were therefore discussion based. There were informational sessions on the rights of children in Indonesia, as well as practical opportunities on practicing the proper way to give advice to a student in a difficult situation. In one session, Peace Corps even encouraged pyromania as we burned our worries (written on little pieces of paper) away.

The counterparts arrived on the third night. My counterpart, Bu Masriya (Bu is the polite term for a wom-

Indonesia, I had never tried salet, a delicious fruit with a prickly outer-skin that has given me several paper-cut like injuries. I had never had a mangosteen, hairy-fruit, or any of the other fruits and veggies for which I do not know the English translation. Luckily for me, I have gotten the opportunity to discover many other Indonesian favorites.

Restaurants in Indonesian villages are not like restaurants in America. While I can get Pizza Hut or McDonald's if I travel the six hours to the city, the small warungs (restaurants) do not have overhead lighting or fancy air-conditioning. There are usually green plastic stools to sit on. These warungs are normally directly outside a family's house, run by two or three people. If that family goes on vacation, the warung is closed. Since it is family-run, though, the people are always kind and welcoming.

an) met me in the hotel lobby, apparently nervous.



Photo credit: Emily Hough

As my 27-year old counterpart rode with me to her 2nd floor room, she confided in me that it was her

One of the warungs I frequent is Bakso Malang. Bakso Malang serves bakso soup, which is a dish typically found in the area of Malang (an eight hour car ride from my village). Most likely one of the owners is



Sate, a type of Indonesian food. Photo credit: Google Images

from Malang, and opened up the warung to showcase the dish from their hometown. Bakso is a dish like meatball soup--but Indonesian meatballs are not like the delicious meatballs found in Italian restaurants. In all truth, I detest bakso balls. They are stringy and chewy, the texture is soft and lumpy; it is just not a palatable experience. Before I lived in Madura,

second time in an elevator. She was terrified her roommate would not arrive until the next day and she would have to sleep alone in the windowless room.

Luckily, her roommate arrived soon, and they became fast friends. By the next day she was riding elevators like a champ, and making me proud with her enthusiasm during sessions.

Relationships with counterparts can be varied, but I am lucky enough to have gained a strong friendship with mine. I am very grateful that MSC gave

I actually lived in Malang for my Peace Corps training, so I have known for a long time about my distaste for Indonesian meatballs. However, on my first day of teaching, when my co-teachers had asked me to eat with them at the warung down the street, I could not say no. Luckily I was able to talk to the owner and explain with my minimum Indonesian language and variety of hand-gestures my situation. The woman smiled, understanding. Now I go there weekly for my bakso soup without bakso. Instead they are kind enough to give me extra tofu, noodles, and what can only be explained as fried wontons with vegetables in the middle. Best of all, the meal only costs me 7000 rupiah, which is about 65 American cents.

My other two favorite dishes are sate and rujak. Sate is basically chicken kebobs with a creamy peanut sauce served over rice. Rujak also

us time to see each other in a new light and form a closer bond.

After two more days of sessions, plus an extra day locked in my room with a stomach bug, I returned back to site. Now I am re-acclimating to Peace Corps life--cut off from Italian food, but surrounded by Indonesians who love me.

Peace,  
Emily Hough

The contents of this editorial are of Emily Hough and do not reflect any position of the U.S. government or the Peace Corps.

*Emily Hough is a 2012 graduate of St. Thomas Aquinas, majored in Philosophy & Religious Studies as well as Social Science. At STAC, she served as Editor-in-Chief of The Thoma. Feel free to contact her at ehough08@stac.edu with any questions or comments.*

has creamy peanut sauce, but it is served over green beans, cucumbers, tofu, bean sprouts, and sticky rice. Yum!

In case you are curious, there are Indonesian restaurants in New York City. I implore you STACers, if you ever stumble across one: Try it. The world is vast and has many different flavors.

Peace,  
Emily Hough

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## EDITORIAL

## Stop the True Violence

LINDA FERGUSON

It was with great umbrage that I read the e-mail from student activities regarding the anti-police brutality “Hands Up Don’t Shoot” program scheduled for November. Perhaps the student activities department and the STAC Steppers who are the sponsors of this event are not aware that gang violence takes the lives of thousands of innocent minority pre-teens, teens,

and young adults each year in this country. In the city of Chicago alone, 500 young people were killed because of gang violence in 2012.

Dr. Linda C. Degutis, the director of the Center for Disease Control, issued a press release which stated, “Gang homicides – are a significant public health problem”. The press release goes on to say that, “Homicide is the second leading cause of death among persons aged 15-24 years in the United States”. According to the CDC, gang violence in Los Angeles accounts for approximately 69% of all murders of young

people.

The e-mail about “Hands Up Don’t Shoot” talks about police brutality.

Brutality is a 15 year old honor student, Hadiya Pendleton, shot in the back while walking home from school just a week after she had performed at President Obama’s second inauguration (CNN.com/crime).

Brutality is 15 year old Alex Arellano, beaten, shot, and set on fire by gang members because they did not like the way he looked (CNN.com/crime).

Brutality is his parents finding his body dumped in front of their house.

Anyone truly interested in stopping the carnage can check the Center for Disease Control website for tips on how to help young people break the cycle of violence. The CDC suggests mentoring, tutoring, or volunteering at schools and youth serving organizations. A great deal of information can be accessed at Preventing Youth Violence: Opportunities for Action.

So if STAC students really want to stop the violence

against innocent minority youth then raise awareness of gang violence. Do not just be lemmings following the Ivy League schools because they are pushing the Don’t Shoot promotion. Instead, STAC students should be a beacon of light shining on the inequities in this nation and the world.

The “Hands up, Don’t Shoot” week on campus may make the Student Activities department and the Spartan Steppers feel good about themselves, but in the end it will not save one life.

## Do you want to write for The Thoma? Contact us at [thoma@stac.edu](mailto:thoma@stac.edu)!

## Remember to Remember

SAVANNAH FINVER

September 11, 2001. If you live in America, this date means something to you. Even if you do not recall the specific day, you are certainly no stranger to the ritual, annual retelling of the event. Videos of the Twin Towers billowing smoke up to the heavens, eventually crumpling to the ground. Names of those who lost their lives scrolling across your television screen. And of course, nowadays, the endless Facebook statuses. “Always remember.” “Never forget.”

It was not until this year that I scrolled past a status that really drew my attention. It read, “You are not obligated to feel sad today.” These words shocked me because, as part of the ritual of remembrance, someone or something had been obligating me to feel sad every year on this particular day, and being the morally responsible individual that I assume myself to be, I humbly obliged. Until now, I had not given any thought to why specifically I felt the need to be sad.

Now, make no mistake. I, like everyone else, believe that the events of September 11, 2001 were a tragedy, not only for those innocents who lost their lives, but for family members and friends who were affected by those losses. I also believe that the Holocaust was a tragedy. In fact, all of World War II was a tragedy. School shootings are a tragedy. Suicide is a tragedy.

And yet, none of these events, from a single suicide up to the Holocaust, are ritually, ceremoniously remembered the way that September 11 is in America. You will not see the names of all of those who perished in World War II flash across your television every year. People do not dedicate Facebook statuses en masse to the victims of that event. Every news station in America will not report on or in any way attempt to have its viewers re-live the massacre that

was World War II.

Hence, one must ask oneself: what social purpose is served in this (dare I say, almost “religious”) ritual retelling? And the answer becomes decidedly obvious. Remembering September 11 the way we do, remind-



Photo credit: Google Images

ing ourselves annually that “they” (whomsoever “they” are) have done this terrible thing to “us” and that “we” have overcome this tragedy, serves to unite us as a country. For this one day, at least, we all have something in common. We were the victims of an act of terror.

And yet, “we” Americans do not all have this in common. For example, I did not lose a loved one on that day. Students now in high school were too young to remember it, and students

in middle and elementary school were born after it occurred. Yet, we talk to them about it as if they share in the experience the way everyone else did. For years, I grieved for lives lost, but those lives were ones I never knew. What right have I to say that I shared in the horror of 9/11 the same way as those who lost siblings, parents, friends, husbands and wives? We do not

remember September 11 because there is something about us, in our very “essence” as Americans, that is connected to the event. We remember it because it serves a purpose: to unite us as “one nation, under God.”

This year, one of my favorite authors had this to say: “Don’t use it as an excuse for rampant nationalism. Don’t use it as an excuse to invade countries. Don’t use it as an excuse to curtail civil liberties at home or in our activities abroad.” I

would ask, however, if not for these reasons, then what for? What other reasons could we possibly have for remembering and reliving the way we do? We remember because, in some way, it does justify invasions. It does justify curtailing civil liberties. After all, it is all for the sake of our nation as a whole, for the sake of our “American-ness,” that our government claims to do these things. Do note, however, that it is not the act of remembering that justifies; it is the ritualization of remembering. It is the “us versus them” rhetoric. It is the surge of nationalism that floods through us when we tell ourselves that we have been made victims of a social injustice.

So continue to remember, but more importantly, do not forget to remember that you are not obligated to feel sad. Instead, perhaps, think critically. Who do we villainize while we rehash the story? And what political and social conditions are we obscuring in our nationalism? Do not be blinded by the exhilaration of the feeling of “connectedness,” for whenever we bring someone into our circle, we inevitably push someone else out.

NEWS

STAC Launches New Blog

REBEKKA SLATE

On Wednesday October 22, St. Thomas Aquinas College will be launching their brand new blog. To celebrate this new social media platform there will be an event in the Romano Center from 1-3PM. Students will be able to vote for their favorite blog names from three options, and the name will be announced at the official launch time. Be sure to check out STAC's Instagram page (@stac\_edu) for special countdown photos. Students will be able to grab some free candy and enter a raffle prize contest at the event as well. The blog is designed and written by students for students. Professor Winship's CA/MKTG 340 Social Media Class will also be assisting in the blog launch. If you would like to be a contributing blogger please come to the event or e-mail Campus Communications Director Danielle Kobryn dkobryn@stac.edu.

iPhone 6: Hot or Not?

ELIZABETH FLORES

There has been much speculation as to when Apple would debut their newest product, the iPhone 6. Well, the wait is finally over; their newest product was debuted weeks ago when they introduced their newest iPhone model.

Apple introduced us to the iPhone 6 and the iPhone 6 Plus. For the majority of us iPhone users, the news was received especially well because of all the new advances made from their previously released iPhone 5S. Along with the introduction of their new iPhones, they introduced the very talked about Apple Watch. Now, for those of us who cannot wait to get our hands on the latest tech toy, there are a few things we might find interesting about all of the "advances" that Apple claims to have made. Shortly after debuting what seems to be such a step in the right direction for Apple, the internet proved yet again that not everyone

is impressed—cue Android users now.

Ron Amadeo, an editor for Ars Technica, took it upon himself to show the world what the iPhone 6 is really bringing to the tech table, and according to his

controversial graphic, it is not much. It took awhile to let it sink in that while this iPhone 6 is shiny and new, it can still be called outdated. How so, you ask? Well, according to his graphic, iPhone 6 features can be compared to the Nexus 4, which was released back in 2012. He pokes fun stating that the new iPhone and the fairly old Nexus 4 have predominately the same features such as a 4.7-inch screen, widgets, cloud photo backup, and battery stats. However, the iPhone 6 falls short by having a slightly lower resolution than that of the Nexus 4, which has

760p; the iPhone trails behind with a mere 750p. He ended the post by writing, "Enjoy your 'new' device," as well as a sarcastic speculation of the 2016 features.

So is Apple really behind the curve? Yes, there are



The iPhone 6. Photo credit: Google Images

some really interesting specs that make you rethink parting with your current iPhone, such as Touch ID, a fingerprint-recognition feature that allows IOS users to unlock their phone with a simple touch (iPhone 5S model only).

According to Apple, Touch ID will also let users pay for products without having to use their credit cards. I wonder if they know about PayPal?

Android users have been able to enjoy bigger displays for quite some time now and Apple is catching up to its competitors by boasting a 4.7 and a 5.5 in display on the iPhone 6 and iPhone

6 Plus. Along with bigger displays, more power, and a new design, iPhone 6 is sure to be a big seller, especially with our demographic. Both models of the iPhone 6 were available for preorder on September 12, and they are expected to ship 14 to 21 days after.

On the night of preorder, it looked like there was a very short window to purchase both versions, whether purchasing from another retailer or Apple itself. The demand for the new phone seemed to exceed the quantity available, and users got an error message when trying to checkout and purchase. By the availability on both models, it seems that customers seemed to prefer the iPhone 6 plus to its counterpart. It is still not certain if customers who did not snatch it up on preorder will have to wait months to get their hands on the iPhone 6, but if it is anything like the iPhone 5S, we can expect plenty of reviews from users which give us customers on the fence a new perspective on whether the iPhone 6 is really worth it.

Local Business Owner Helps Communication Students Experience Real World Public Relations

ELIZABETH FLORES

Lou Bottone, STAC alum and owner of Beau Monde Guitars in Northvale NJ, returns to STAC to give Prof. Elaine Winship's Public Relations class a one of a kind experience.

Bottone has given the class a chance not many students can say they have had: the opportunity to function as a real PR Firm. Located minutes away from STAC, Beau Monde Guitars serves

as much more than a guitar shop. They want to genuinely help the community, starting with their contribution to Winship's class.

Professor Winship says, "This will be an amazing experience for students. It's great to get real life experience while learning and building an actual PR portfolio!"

Bottone seems genuinely excited to be able to

give the class the training that can help them better their skills for the real world. He says, "I remember when I was in college and I wish I had more real world projects like this. I am more than happy to help!"

He was very open with the students and gave them a sense of his business principles. With the help of Professor Winship, the class will develop a public relations plan for Beau Monde Guitars. This experience will surely prove invaluable to the students and will give them real world experience that they can take with them long after their years at STAC are over.

Beau Monde Guitars is much more than a music

store; it is an experience, one that the students hope to transmit to others



Image courtesy of the Beau Monde Guitars website

though their PR strategies. STAC junior Sarah Hogan says, "This is a unique experience that I can add to my resume and it will serve me well when it's time to go into the real world."

In addition to store visits, the students have had the opportunity to interview Bottone in class, getting to know more of his thoughts on the outcome of the project. Bottone has been very helpful to the class, responding to the students, and giving

them free creative license to complete the project.

STAC junior Toni Ann Buchalski says, "This is great hands on experience and it reinforces what we learn in class—which makes Public Relations interesting!" By the end of the semester Winship's students will not only create a PR plan, but hopefully execute their ideas. Lou Bottone's generosity towards the STAC community is just an example of the type of person he is and how it shines through in his business. Bottone understands the students, as he was once in their shoes and knows the value of hands-on experience. This project will be educational to the class and also Bottone, as both will gain much from the experience.



Image courtesy of the Beau Monde Guitars website

## LIFESTYLE

## Hook-Up Culture: Why It Is Not That Big of a Deal

SARAHJO MONTELLO

Many people complain nowadays that kids do not spend enough time outside because they are too busy spending time on the computer or the iWhatever to go kick a ball. And we hear about how that is a bad thing. Maybe. Or, maybe there is a generation that associates all things good with warm summer nights spent playing kickball in an alleyway with the kids from down the block. Given that paper examinations (like the GREs or the NJ-ASK) are being taken online, how can we expect kids to be prepped to sit at a computer for 4+ hours if they do not practice at home?

The point is that these are the times, and they are a-changin'. So maybe millennials do not want to partake in the "traditional" dating their parents may have engaged in. Maybe that is not a good thing. Or maybe there is a generation that associates the whole "getting your boyfriend's letterman jacket" or going out for dinner and a movie once a week until you are officially going steady with what IS good, and thus anything deviating from that idea is inherently wrong.

The real deal is that those engaging in "Hook-Up Culture" are doing so out of an Occam's-Razor-induced reaction to the society around them. If society says to be sexually active (which is an undeniable pressure on those coming into young adulthood at present), but also says that other priorities take precedence over romantic trifling, these creatures who were raised in the Information Age are

going to resort to their own (handheld) devices. Swipe right.

In the same way that young adults were not allowed to stay out until dinner, running around to who-knows-where after school because of a societal push to be "protective parents," those same young adults are going to adjust to social pressures in the easiest way they can. Society says jump, we Google how high. Society says you should both be seeking sexual engagements and "keeping your eyes on the prize" (graduate school, employment, financial independence, etc.), we download an app for that. Does that make us any better or worse than the preceding generations? Probably not, but perhaps it makes us more clever.

Think about the movie *Grease* for example. Rydell High is only so big, and getting to date a T-Bird is a social promotion. What

does Sandy do? Perms her hair and puts on some black spandex. She literally changes everything about herself for a guy. If a friend, colleague, sister, daughter did the same for a guy today—we would tell her to forget about him. Anthropologically speaking, that movie goes a long way in showing how women were expected to alter themselves for a man. Had Sandy had access to "Hot or Not" profiles and contact information of every guy in the tri-county area, she would not have ditched the poodle skirt and ponytail. She would have a line-up of guys waiting to "hang out"—whatever that means.

Here's the rub: hookup culture came to be because society necessitated it, the same way anything considered to be a "fad" might. A reaction against a political situation in America? We got Hippies. Post-WWII insanity? Baby-boom generation. Generational

occurrences do not just happen because people "feel like it." Under closer inspection, the stars aligned for 20-somethings to forego the chit-chat and just fulfill their desires without having to invest in another person. Ask your local stockbroker—people investments never pay out like an investment in your future might.

At the end of the day, the kickback that is flooding in is not based on much more than misplaced sentiments of nostalgia wherein a group is attempting to lessen the validity of the actions of their (perhaps younger) counterparts. There is no evidence to suggest that those seeking "meaningful" or "long-term" relationships have trouble therein (provided, of course, that those people are looking in the right place...Alas, nary an orange grows on an apple tree).

## Goo Goo Dolls Featuring Daughtry & Plain White T's

TONI ANN BUCHALSKI

Bethel Woods, also known as the world famous presenter of the 1969 Woodstock, hosted a series of concerts this summer.

The artists and genres were quite varied, ranging from country to EDM (electronic dance music). I was lucky enough to attend the Goo Goo Dolls concert at Bethel on August 19, 2014.

The band known as the Plain White T's was the first act. They played crowd favorites which included "Rhythm of Love," "1,2,3,4," and, of course, "Hey There, Delilah." After the Plain White T's, Daughtry performed. Daughtry became famous after his time on *American Idol* a few years

ago. Since then, his singing career has taken off and been continually succeeding each year.

Chris Daughtry and his band performed for about an hour and a half. His set list included new and old songs, including "September," "Life After You," and "Home."



*The Goo Goo Dolls.*  
Photo credit: Google Images



*The band The Plain White T's.*  
Photo credit: Google Images

The last song, "Home," was a dedication to all the men and women in our armed services who are protecting our country. This really got the crowd up on their feet and cheering in support of the nation's men and women who serve.

Finally, at nine-thirty, the Goo Goo Dolls took the stage. They opened with a

song from their first album. The Goo Goo Dolls have been around for a while, so they naturally had a lengthy set list. The list included "Slide," "Black Balloon," "Sympathy," "Let Love In," "Broadway," "Name," and, of course, "Iris."

During "Black Balloon" the stagehands released black balloons into the crowd. The Goo Goo Dolls even played a couple of new songs that are expected to be released from their new album within the upcoming

year. While the crowd expected "Iris" to be the last song, the Goo Goo Dolls surprised everyone and played two final songs: "Sympathy" and "Give a Little Bit." The crowd was very responsive.

Overall, the Goo Goo Dolls concert at Bethel was a great experience. It was a beautiful summer night with live enjoyable music and harmonious people gathered together. Basically, it was the perfect night for a concert.

LIFESTYLE

Not So Awake

VINCENT WALKER

People refer to sleep as “beauty sleep” because lack of a good night’s rest can lead to bags under one’s eyes. However, bags under one’s eyes are only one of the small side effects of not getting a good night’s sleep. Greater problems due to lack of sleep are faced by students at St. Thomas Aquinas every day.

“20-40% of all adults have insomnia,” according to sleepmedsite.com. That is about two or four out of 10 people. The scary fact is that of those people “60% have chronic insomnia.” It is recommended that young adults in their 20s receive eight and a half hours of sleep. However, this ideal number is not really the case for many college students. Some attend class and then continue on to work one or possibly even two jobs and then do homework. Time is a precious commodity to most

students. Even scheduling time to eat can be difficult. One student whom I interviewed and who asked not to be identified, but permitted me to describe him as a 20 year old male in his third year at STAC, had this to say about sleep: “I don’t have a chance to sleep until about 1am if I’m lucky enough to fall asleep fast. I’m awake by 7am due to 8:15am classes.”

When I asked how he felt during the day, this student responded, “Tired, but I usually have to power

through it and usually take an energy shot or drink a monster or red bull.” This student only receives, at most, six hours of the recommended eight to eight and a half hours. This means that he is running on two hours less sleep than recommended. He is not alone. All too often it is apparent on campus that Spartans are still in pajamas pants with bags under their eyes and holding an energy drink. You can notice them in the hallways slowly shuffling to early classes or perhaps even in your class

as they nod off or barely respond when called on. Or maybe you, the reader of this article, are also a sleep-deprived Spartan.

Studies show that less sleep can lead to lower grades and also to drowsiness and difficulty with daily tasks. Even serious activities such as driving suffer. Sleep is not something that most of us get enough of. However, maybe if Spartans were somehow able to get more sleep, they would feel better through the day and lead more productive lives.

A Race With A Reward

JUMANA KHATIB

This past Saturday, September 27, the girls’ cross-country team at STAC had the Harry F. Anderson Homecoming Invite Cross Country meet in Rochester, NY at Roberts Wesleyan College.

We left the day before and endured a long trip there, approximately five to six hours. Luckily, we had a coach bus and killed the time by watching movies like Pitch Perfect. We sang along to it as a team, and I might add that it definitely was pitchy. We also played games like Would You Rather and Truth or Dare; we definitely learned things about each other that we would have never known before.

Finally, the day of the race arrived. We were all so

nervous as it was our first time on the course, which was relatively flat with little to no hills and many turns. I personally enjoyed the course. The team tried very hard and we all pushed each other. There were 269 other girls in our race as well. Once we sprinted down the raceway and crossed the finish line, we were given ice cold, delicious, crisp water and the most crisp plump apple we had ever seen with the whitest center imaginable.

The STAC Cross Country girls came in fifth overall out of 23 teams, and we worked hard for it. After the race we cooled down, and as we were finishing up,

we ran into Juan Pablo from The Bachelor. Even though many of us did not know who he was, we still pretended we were so excited since he was famous.

After the meet, we drove up

We first went on the Maid Of Mist, which is a boat that goes around the Falls in Niagara. We wore these flamboyant blue ponchos so our clothes would not get soaked as we toured the dangerous waters. The

see full rainbows in front of us, which was a sight one must experience. We then walked up these stone stairs which brought us right near the top/middle of the falls. While up there, we got sprayed in all directions, and of course we took tons of photos. Most of these were posted on Instagram and Facebook, but no filter was needed!

After our short excursion around the falls, we finally hopped back on the bus and started our seven-hour bus ride home. It was such a worthwhile trip. Did I mention we have to go back one month from now? Yes, November 8th we have our East Coast Conference Championships back at Roberts Wesleyan, and I am sure we will have another fun filled trip with another great race to end the season.



STAC girls’ cross-country team in Niagara Falls. Photo credit: Jumana Khatib

entire team, myself included, wanted to cross to the Canadian side of the Falls as well.

The falls were so extraordinary and breath-

two hours to Niagara Falls and stayed in a hotel. The next morning we put on our tourists clothes, got our cameras ready, and had two full hours of sightseeing.

taking; we could not even believe we were there. Many of us learned that Niagara had more than just one waterfall. Every direction we looked we would

Getting Involved: Why? How? Huh?

SARAHJO MONTELLO

Looking to do something with your time and do not know where to start? STAC campus is home to a magical land called Dave Eng’s Office.

Anyway, this office is the hub of the beautifully

named STACtivities, from where all student events are put out. We have well over 35 clubs here at STAC, and new ones are being added every semester! Part of the SGA “being a club” stipulations includes putting on a minimum of three events per semester that are open to all students. Mathematically speaking, that is over 100 events every 14 weeks! Not to mention events hosted by STACtivities, by Campus Ministry, or by Residence Life. There is literally no shortage of fun and interesting things to do

on campus every day of the week.

So now that you know that there are events happening, what is next? Try attending a cornucopia of different types of events put on by different clubs. See whom you click with, what interests you, or if there is something you would like to know more about. Maybe you have declared your major and there is a club of likeminded individuals, or maybe you just want to make connections here on campus. Whatever interests

you, we have it—and if we do not? Ask around...we can probably get it!

What was that? What is in it for you? You mean OTHER than somewhere to be on a Tuesday night? (Hey! Bingo!) For one thing, getting out there and being a “joiner” opens you up to myriad connections, both friendly and professional. Further, there will come a day when you walk across a stage and get handed a diploma case. Do you want to have a resume and contacts to go along with that?

Student involvement shows commitment and time management skills, which looks awesome to potential graduate programs or employers!

No one is saying you have to get into every club or go to every event—that would be insane. But college is about discovery and finding yourself, and trust me, there is nothing fascinating going on in your car or your dorm room between classes. Give it a shot—you might even like it—and how cool would that be?

## LIFESTYLE

If/Then  
Synopsis

JEANINE GRILLO

The theater district of New York is once again alive with the glorious sound of Ms. Idina Menzel belting out the score of *If/Then* eight times a week at the Richard Rogers Theater on Broadway. Next to *Normal* creators Tom Kitt (music), Brian Yorkey (books and lyrics), and Michael Greif (director) bring to Broadway an original new musical about choices, regrets, and most importantly, learning to live without the what ifs.

*If/Then* is a completely progressive musical. Recurring themes such as female empowerment, gender orientation, and multiracial relationships are all seamlessly woven into the storyline of the musical. The story takes place in Manhattan, where

three friends from a variety of backgrounds learn to accept their choices in life, and reflect on both the positive and negative outcomes of each.

Elizabeth, a City Planner played by Menzel, is on the brink of her fortieth birthday and trying to find a new life after coming out of a messy marriage. Kate, played by La Chanze, is an upbeat and positive kindergarten teacher that persuades Elizabeth to adopt the nickname “Liz” and remain open to new people and experiences. In contrast, Lucas, played by Anthony Rapp, has known Elizabeth since their days at Vassar, and encourages her to revert back to her old name, Beth. At this point, the musical breaks into two storylines, “Liz” and “Beth”.

Liz’s storyline begins with her meeting Josh, played by James Snyder, a doctor in the army back from his second deployment. Hesitant at first, Liz pushes him away, but his persistent nature grows on her, and she finally agrees to go on a date. Professionally, Liz decides to pass up a phone

call about a deputy planning position and instead takes on a professorship as recommended by her friend, Stephen (Jerry Dixon). Liz’s life with Josh progresses, and the couple ends up married with two boys. Of course, Liz fails to achieve the fairy tale ending as her husband passes on in his third line of duty.

Despite her struggles as a single mom of two, Stephen decided to offer Liz the job she has dreamed of, becoming part of a major city development in Midtown Manhattan. Liz takes up this offer.

Beth decides to take on life in a completely opposite manner. Following Lucas’ lead, Beth decides to answer her phone and accepts the deputy job.

Unfortunately, the job is a project that Lucas is protesting against. This leads to tension between the two characters, but Beth decides to offer Lucas assistance in publishing his book. While her professional life seems to be flourishing, Beth’s romantic life remains a conundrum. After kissing her married boss Stephen, and accidentally becoming pregnant

with Lucas’ child, Beth finds herself torn between two accidental events that occurred due to her frustration with romance and love. Beth does decide not to follow through with having the baby, which breaks Lucas’ heart and causes him not to speak to her for two years. Beth is living an empty, closed-off life, but continues to grow and earn accolades as a city planner. In a sudden turn of events, Beth is involved in a plane crash. Beth’s ideas about her personal life change, and she vows to be more open with those around her. In the end, Beth is offered a job with newly divorced Stephen, but she decides to leave the past behind and rejects his offer. Upon her decision to run for city council, she runs into an Army doctor named Josh just back from his third deployment. He asks to buy her coffee, and Beth takes up his offer.



Photo credit: Google Images

Aerosmith  
Featuring  
Slash

TONI ANN BUCHALSKI

This summer, I was lucky enough to attend an incredibly enjoyable concert. On July 10, 2014, the famous band Aerosmith returned to America from touring overseas. The band was headlining their “Let Rock Rule” tour, starting that night at the Nikon Theater out on Jones Beach, Long Island. What could make this concert better, you ask? Guitarist Slash, from the

unforgettable band Guns ‘n Roses, was the opening act! I think this combination was fantastic. Myles Kennedy and his band assisted Slash. The group played some new songs, in which Kennedy fronted. However, what kind of show would it be if Slash did not perform some of the old time favorites? Slash and Kennedy ended their set list by performing “Sweet Child ‘O Mine” and “Paradise City.” The crowd enjoyed these two songs immensely. People of all ages were singing and dancing. Slash was no disappointment. His performance was absolute perfection—top hat, sunglasses, and cigarette included.

Slash and Kennedy played for about an hour and fifteen minutes. After a half hour break, Aerosmith took the stage. They opened with “Back in the Saddle,” which I found to be extremely appropriate, as it was their first show after returning from overseas. The band played for about two hours straight. The set list included “Toys in the Attic,” “Ragdoll,” “Walk This Way,” “Same Old Song & Dance,” “Dude Looks Like A Lady,” as well as several other favorites.

The last two songs were by far my favorite part of the show. A stagehand brought out a white grand piano

on the guitar, standing on top of the piano while Tyler banged on the keys. This song had the entire crowd up their feet, lighters and cell phones out. Every person there was singing along. The finale was “Sweet Emotion.” I do not think that Aerosmith could have picked a better song to end their show with. The band came out with glow-in-the-dark neon paint all over their faces and really played their hearts out for this last one.

When the final beat of the song was dropped, the crowd did not stop cheering. Obviously everyone wanted more, but considering these guys are up



Musician Slash performing at a show.

Photo credit: Google Images

there in age, the two hours was quite enough. I have never enjoyed a concert so much. It was a very memorable concert performed by one of the most famous bands of the era.



The band Aerosmith performing at a show.

Photo credit: Google Images

for front man Stephen Tyler to play the ever-popular “Dream On.” Lead guitarist Joe Perry was wailing

SAVE THE DATE

SAVE THE DATE

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For more information, contact Debbie, [dstudnitzer@rockteach.org](mailto:dstudnitzer@rockteach.org)

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**LITERACY**


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## LIFESTYLE

## Smooth Skin in Jordan

JUMANA KHATIB

This summer, I visited Jordan and got to get the full experience of a Turkish bath. The Turkish bath is a method of cleansing and relaxing the body that became popular during the Victorian era. I was a bit hesitant at first because I got a nice sun-kissed tan from the Jordanian sun and did not want it to rub off, but I went to the bath anyway hoping for baby-soft skin.

The first part of the bath routine was to change into bathing suits and then take a quick shower. Afterwards, we jumped into a hot tub for ten minutes full of bubbles. After that, we went directly into a steam room. It was one of the hottest things I have ever experienced, but they serve you cocktails (virgin of course). The steam room was very hard to breathe in but was necessary to open up all pores.

After the steam room came the fun. We lay onto a circular, marble table, which about five people can fit on, and intimidating women came with their loofas to do the scrubbing. They scrubbed every inch of the skin very roughly, rubbing off all dead skin and dirt, which was quite disgusting. After the scrubbing, it is possible to see all the rolled up skin and dirt on your body.

Next was to rinse off in the shower and then jump back onto the table for the next part of the scrubbing. This part was much more soothing; the women had large black fabric bags which they opened up, ran through the air, and then placed onto our bodies and squeezed out a whole bag full of bubbles. They then smoothed our skin with it and then we had to wash off. The last part of the bath experience was the massage. This took place in a candle-lit room and women rubbed oil on us, massaging all the knots and kinks in our back. It was so relaxing I began to fall asleep.

Unfortunately, all good things must come to an end, so we took our final shower, got dressed, and drank our last cocktail. The result of the bath was of course the smoothest skin you can ever imagine. It was a worthwhile experience.

Another exciting activity that I was fortunate enough to do was visit the Dead Sea



Jumana and her cousins covered in Dead Sea mud.

Photo credit: Jumana Khatib

in Jordan. Coincidentally, this too was great for the skin. We stayed at the Dead Sea spa, which has four pools, and the sea right behind the resort. One of the first things my family and I did was of course go into the sea. The sea has no living creatures in it at all, hence

the name. It is the saltiest sea and burns any cut you have, which, unfortunately, I did. The vast amount of salt in the sea forces you to float which was quite relaxing. Animals such as horses would occasionally escape from their owners, run into the sea, and just drift away to the other side because the water is so dense with salt. My cousins had told me they found a water bottle while swimming, and it was filled with salt crystals, which were just so amazing to touch and feel.

As many know, the sea is disappearing. Many call it the dying dead sea. In 1950 the sea was about 50 miles long, the sea is about 30 miles long today. Water levels are falling at an average rate of three feet per year. The sea needs an infusion of 160 billion gallons of water annually to maintain its current size but gets barely 10 percent of that. My mother and aunt last went to the sea when they were younger and were shocked to see how much the sea had receded. The sea is still

a huge tourist attraction despite the disappearing sea. A popular routine that I got to do was rub the Dead Sea mud all over my body, let it dry, and then wash it off in the sea. I must say that my skin did feel renewed. During the time that I went it was Ramadan, so we had all been fasting. It was also very hot and reached up to 116°F! The Dead Sea is the lowest point on earth and is 1,401 feet below sea level. The Sea was hot, the pools were hot excluding the kiddie pool (go figure), and when I just wanted to jump in a nice, refreshing shower the coldest setting was even hot! My only option was the outside showers, which were cool.

I was lucky to share this experience with my cousins because it made it that more entertaining. We sang a song called "Dead Sea" all week long, which did describe the sea pretty accurately. This was an incredible trip to be able to experience and did live up to the hype. I hope the next time that I visit the sea will still be there!

## Joan Rivers: Iconic Performer, Tortured Individual, and Her Senseless Ending

VINCENT WALKER

Joan Alexandra Molinsky, more commonly known by her stage name, Joan Rivers was the child of two Russian immigrants. They worked hard to send their daughter to college. However, after she graduated she decided that what she really wanted to do with her life was perform in show business. Her parents threw her out of the house.

Joan Molinsky went on to become one of the most iconic comedic women of our time. Joan started out as a waitress in a night-

club in New York City. She obtained an agent, Tony Rivers, and had her big break into show business in the 1950s. Joan Rivers was a pioneer of her time. She was entering a mainly Christian male-dominated world. During her first paid performance with manager Tony Rivers, Joan felt discriminated against by an anti-Semitic nightclub owner. So she went on to perform as Joan Rivers and not Joan Molinsky. Tony Rivers was not amused nor honored. He fired her the very next day.

Joan's next agent would prove to be the most important of her life. Edgar Rosenberg had many connections in show business. He helped Joan's career flourish, but his most important connection was to Joan's heart. In 1965 the two wed. Melissa, their first and only child, was born in 1968.

Joan would go on to achieve fame and become

a comic icon during her marriage while her husband was still her manager. In the mid 1980s she became the host of "The Late Show" on FOX. She was competing directly with Johnny Carson and "The Tonight Show" on NBC, where she was guest host for years. Shortly after the premier, FOX canceled the show and problems arose in her marriage. Less than one year later, in 1987, Joan Rivers would wake up from a liposuction operation with her daughter screaming at her that Edgar had committed suicide.

Joan's career had taken a turn for the worse, she was widowed, and her daughter stopped speaking to her all in the span of one year. Joan stated in her E! Story interview that she felt "hopeless" and one day held a gun to herself, ready to end her own life. Spike, her tiny dog, jumped into her lap and she figured if she had only one purpose in life it was to take care of him

because he was toothless, so she did not think anyone else would. Therefore, she did not end her life.

Shortly after, in 1989, Joan got her own show: The Joan Rivers Show. She won an Emmy Award and was back on top. Her relationship with her daughter was better than ever. Soon it was off to the red carpet, where Joan began to ask "Who are you wearing?" and gave her own style of mini interviews to big names.

The 1990s also led to some new looks for Joan Rivers, and some new faces. Joan was a self-proclaimed lover of plastic surgery. She had her first surgery in her 20s. However, in the 1990s, Joan received multiple face-lifts in segments. She also had her lips reshaped, jaw slimmed, and had multiple nose jobs.

At an age where most people retire, Joan Rivers' career grew. In her 70s, she became host of E! Network's

Fashion Police, wrote multiple New York Times best selling books, and teamed up with her daughter who doubled as her producer in a hit reality show Joan and Melissa: Joan Knows Best? On the last season of the show it was apparent to viewers that something was wrong with Joan's voice. She visited doctors on the show because of it and even recorded the struggle of hosting a show barely able to speak.

On August 24 Joan went to a New York City doctor to have a common procedure performed on her throat. She was not in for surgery. The doctor was only supposed to put a camera down her throat and check on her vocal cords. She stopped breathing and went into cardiac arrest. She was then put in a medically induced coma on August 28, as well as life support. She died on September 4, 2014.

...continued on the back page

# Spartan Sport Schedule

## Women's Soccer

October 15, 2014  
Post  
St. Thomas Aquinas  
1:00 PM

October 18, 2014  
Mercy  
St. Thomas Aquinas  
12:00 PM

## Men's Soccer

October 15, 2014  
Dist. Columbia  
St. Thomas Aquinas  
3:30 PM

## Women's Tennis

October 17, 2014  
St. Thomas Aquinas  
Roberts Wesleyan  
4:00 PM

October 18, 2014  
St. Thomas Aquinas  
Daemen  
10:00 AM

## NBA: Technical Foul on Atlanta Hawks Owner Bruce Levenson

ERIN O'BRIEN

To most people, pulling a page out of former Los Angeles Clippers owner Donald Sterling's playbook seems downright insane. However, Bruce Levenson, one of the owners of the Atlanta Hawks, seemed to view Sterling as an inspiration of sorts, as he made his own share of racist comments about his team and its fans.

In July, Levenson reported an offensive email that he had sent to Hawks general manager Danny Ferry back in August of 2012 to the NBA. In the email, Levenson presented a list of rambling and extremely prejudicial "observations" about the team's white fans in comparison to their black fans.

He stated, in a message riddled with misspellings and grammatical errors, his theory that "the black crowd scared away the whites and there are simply not enough affluent black fans to build a significant season ticket base. Please don't get me wrong. There was nothing threatening going on in the arena back

then. I never felt uncomfortable, but I think southern whites simply were not comfortable being in an arena or at a bar where they were in the minority."

He appears to have expressed some exceptionally racist views while trying to pass them off as legitimate concerns about the supposed racism of other people—particularly, the Atlanta Hawks fans.

Despite the racially motivated remarks in his email, Levenson was extremely outspoken earlier this year in regard to Donald Sterling's racist rant about the LA Clippers and their fans. He shared his feelings on the Sterling situation with CNN, saying, "I think I speak for all of my partners when I say we were all deeply offended. We all quickly spoke out against the words we heard on that tape."



*The Atlanta Hawks playing on their home court. Owner Bruce Levenson turns himself in for racist comments.*

*Photo credit: Google Images*

It has been speculated that Levenson's motives for reporting himself and his email may have less to do with guilt and regretful actions and more to do with his desire to find a way out of the team and be able to sell. He did volunteer to step down and sell his controlling stake in the team before the NBA had even finished their investigation into the matter, which has been viewed as suspicious.

While there may never be any way to confirm his motivation, he and Donald Sterling, appear to be a part of a bigger pattern of the NBA holding those connected to their organization to a higher standard of conduct than they have ever held before. The only thing left to wonder is whether these new guidelines will apply to the biggest commodities in the league, the players, as well.

## Joan Rivers

*...continued from page 11*

It was not until September 17 that new shocking and disturbing details about Joan Rivers' death were brought to the public via Fox News, TMZ, CNBC, and other major media sources. The doctor, whose name has still not been released, allegedly took selfies with Joan while she was unconscious; an unauthorized biopsy was also performed. It is alleged that the moment the growth on her vocal cords was cut, Joan stopped breathing.

Joan wrote in one of her books that she wanted her funeral to be "over the top" and that she lived "an amazing life". Joan Rivers was reportedly a down-to-earth individual who loved her



*Fans mourn the passing of icon Joan Rivers.*  
*Photo credit: Google Images*

fans. It was evident after her death that her fans loved her too, as fans are still mourning and posting memorials to social media. Joan Rivers left the world a different place than when she entered. She was a huge contributor to charities. She won *Celebrity Apprentice* in 2009 and donated the money from Donald Trump to her charity God's Love We Deliver, delivering food to physically and mentally challenged people. Joan also touched the hearts of billions of people world wide through television, books, and her standup performances. Joan Rivers made a difference in the world and her legacy will live on forever.

Sources  
2012 Enetwork interview  
Fox.com