The Crier

"The Voice of the CCC Student Body"

September Issue Fall 2002

Welcome to Fall Semester 2002!

Clubs!

*Have some free time between classes?
*Looking to meet some new and interesting people?
*Looking for a club to have your voice heard on campus?
*Looking for a group of people with the same interestests as you?
*Want to have a sense of belonging that is almost like home?

Join a club or organization!
Here are just a few to tickle your fancy.

APC (Activities Programing Committee): The APC people are the ones that bring fun and diversity to our campus. They organize acivities like: Brown Bag forums, Coffeehouses, Springfest, Cornfest, and other fun days just to take the academic edge off school.

Christian Club: The Christian club's goal is to bring together members of various denominations. They also organize studies, socials, and guest speakers to help the campus get a better view of Christianity.

Two-Bit Players: Every year CCC presents quality theatre to the Corning area. Two-Bit players strive to give the college community a place to express themselves. Members of the club and the facutly put on several plays each year.

The College Store

Open:
M-Th - 7:45am-5:00pm
F - 7:45am-4:00pm
Break Week special hours
M-F -7:45am-4:00pm
For online purchases visit www.corningbookstore.com

The Crier is looking to fill the following positions this semester:

*Assistant Editor
*Treasurer
*Secretary
*Advertising Manager
*Writers
*Photographers
*Cartoonists

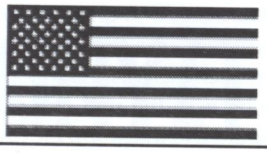
If interested, please contact the Editor-in-Chief. E-mail: TheCrier@Hotmail.com or call 962-9339.

Day Of Rememberance 9/11/02

Sponsered by:
The student Association and the Activities Programing Committee.

9:00-9:30am

Bring a flower to be placed at the base of the flag poles
OR
purchase a flower for $1.00. All proceeds will benefit the Salvation Army.



This Year's Senators

Chris Wilson
Rob Guardi
Rene` Sherwood
Erik House

The Senators are an organization on campus that relates information between the student body and the Student Association. They are also responsible for creating and ammending policies that apply to the CCC campus and for organizing the annual Easter Egg hunt. If you are interested in becoming a senator, stop by their office in the downstairs Commons.

Dreams Deferred

By: Dr. Vince Lisella
(Professor of
Communitcations.)

The World Trade Center and I go back a long way. In the late 1960's, when the Trade Center was under construction, I read an article in a magazine about a proud new building that would color the landscape of New York City upon its completion in the 1970's. I became so facinated with what I read that for the next several years the World Trade Center became an obsession with me, even more than the space program and the race to the moon, my other great obsession in the 1960's. Those obsessions became for me two sides of a single meaning: the space program was a demonstration of man's greatest and proudest scientific and technological achievements. The World Trade Center was a kind of monument to all those things and, perhaps even more, a monument to a new conception of beauty, one which fused the aesthetic with the technological in a single overwhelming statement that pointed ever upward toward man's confrontation with the sublime.

It was right around the time that I discovered the World Trade Center that I began to draw some conclusions about myself and my love of art. It was back then that I developed a fascination with the skill and perception of the artist to transform the rawest and most primitive materials into objects of endless beauty and delight. It was back then that I discovered that there is no single joy in this world more pleasurable than the joy that comes from the experience of sheer beauty. It was back then that I decided that my life, in one way or another, was to be committed to the pursuit of beauty. In its own strange way, the World Trade Center was a monument to that commitment.

But the Trade Center was, for me, a monument to something else. I suffer from extreme vertigo, and I have ever since I can remember. I do not fly in planes. I do not ride the thrill rides at amusement parks. I do not climb high ladders or even watch people who do. In short, I do not go to places much higher than my garage roof, and if I do, I am immediately overcome by dizziness and nausea and a virtual undoing of a human being. Oddly, this fear breeds in me a facination with high places, particularly those which are man-made. They are, to me, at once both spectacular and terrifying. They confront me with the realities of places I cannot and dare not go, and at the same time, they console me with the reality of their presence- with the knowledge that others can and do go there. I marvel at the architects and engineers who suffer through litanies of structural and mechanical problems and design failures to see these buildings to completion. I marvel at those with enough belief in the human spirit to fund these colossal projects. I marvel at the men who suspend themselves on scaffolds, who perch themselves on thin beams between doom and peril to build them. But mostly, I marvel at the fact that people can build them at all-that the minds and the hands and the dreams of men can make them happen.

When the Trade Center was being built, it was a source of endless criticism. Many were concerned that the buildings would look too boxy, that they would sicken the skyine of New York City with their "squareness" and their ordinary "flat tops." Others were afraid that the towers would alienate the more "classical" lines of much of the previous architecture in the city. But the designers of the Trade Center were unaunted by these critisms. They knew and understood well that good art is all about beauty, but great art is about transforming the very conception of beauty. And, too, they knew and understood that, in part, the beauty of architecture and technology is almost always a kind of unseen aesthetic- it is the aesthetic of mathematics and the inner calculations of pure precision. They knew well what I came to know over the years about the World Trade Center: that for every spectacular moment it presented to the eye, there was a universe of brilliant ideas, each taller and grander than the structure they supported.

Over the years, the World Trade Center took on an aesthetic life of its own, in many ways becoming more of a symbol of the grandness of the American spirit than the Statue of Liberty. In other ways, it completed the New York skyline, helping to shape the picture of a city with both a deep sense of the past and a clear vision of the future. It was a monument to the soaring spectacle of the human spirit and to the utter magnificence of human achievement.

Watching the video of the World Trade Center collapsing on September 11 was, for me, like watching a video of my own soul crumbling and falling into itself and into some deep, dark place where I am certain evil lurks. In that moment, I recalled a passage from Charles Darwin in Voyage of the Beagle when he described his experience of an earthquake. Darwin explained that when one experiences the very foundations from which all other convictions are drawn quaking beneath one's feet, one is left with the curious and terrifying feeling that convictions themselves are, ultimately groundless. It saddens me greatly to say that I must be counted among those who understand the groundlessness of convictions. It saddens me even more that I am not alone in this experience.

To say that the World Trade Center was an architectural marvel of the 20th century is to overwhelmingly understate its importance in the grand configuration of our lives. Because to say that is, at the same time, to say that it was one of the greatest architectural achievements in the history of the planet. It was one of our greatest pyramids, one of our proudest castles, one of our most noble cathedrals. It was the greatest building in the greatest city in the greatest country in the world- it was all of this in the most advanced period in the history of our world. For all of us, it was a remarkable symbol of what we have achieved and a glorious reminder of all the achievements that await us. To behold it was to glimpse the sublimity of beauty and of dreams.

Like so many others, I cannot yet grasp the enormity of the human dimension of ths tragedy. I do not know anyone who died in this attack, and I did not see death in any of the video

clips I viewed on the news. As weeks and months pass, and the human side unfolds, I know that I will have much more grieving to do. I will learn of people- friends, lovers, husbands, wives, mothers, fathers, all children themselves, some of the best and brightest minds in the worlds of business and finance, all caught in a single moment of their innocence and killed. It is a time that I await with a horrible fear of dread.

Right now, it seems, I can, at best, focus on only the abstract human side of all this and the part of me most clearly shaken at its foundations. There are many extraordinary ironies in all of this, and none of them has been lost on me. But one stands out to me more clearly than others: suffering from vertigo as I do, I have gone through my life clearly believing that my greatest fear is a fear of heights. Watching the World Trade Center collapse, I suddenly realized that my greatest fear is not a fear of heights, but a fear of depths- a fear of the depths that evil will seek for its own dark disclosures.

Those who destroy things of beauty, those who lay waste to human achievements, those who reduce to ashes the loftiest of human aspirations are not and should not ever be counted as equals among those of us who ground ourselves in the ultimate importance of human life and its most glorious expressions. While we should not allow this tragedy to ever dim our vision of all that is wonderous and beautiful and good within us, we should not ever again become complacent enough to blind ourselves to the arrogant and self-serving contempt that truly evil people feel toward the rest of humanity. NO CAUSE IS EVER JUST THAT CAN TOLERATE THE SACRIFICE OF HUMANITY! Those who feel otherwise are truly mad dogs among the masters and ought to be treated accordingly. We must learn never to forget and never to forgive those who have committed these terrible crimes against us all. Unless and until we do, we must accept as inevitable that which is, most clearly, alterable.

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Kids' Night at the Museum

Corning Museum of Glass presents **Kids' Night**:

*September 20, 2002

*6-8pm

*Interactive activities, demonstrations, and games.

Career Development Center

Comprehensive Student Services:

- Career Counseling
- Job Referral Services
- Transfer College Advising
- Transfer/Articulation Agreements
- Bachelor Degree Options/ The Junior Year Plus
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- Student Leadership Program
- Experiential Education Opportunities
- New Student Orientation
- Annual Graduate Study
- Coordination of Career Planning Courses

JOB REFERRAL SERVICES

- *Job Finder* on CCC web page: www.corning-cc.edu/jobfinder
- Job Postings
- Year Round On-Campus Employer Recruiting
- Annual Student Job Fair
- Direct Resume Referral System with Employers
- Computerized Resume Database System - eRecruiting.com
- 48 hour Resume Critique Service
- Employer Profiles
- Monstertrak.com (www.monstertrak.com)
- SUNY Job-Net Listings

TRANSFER COLLEGE SERVICES

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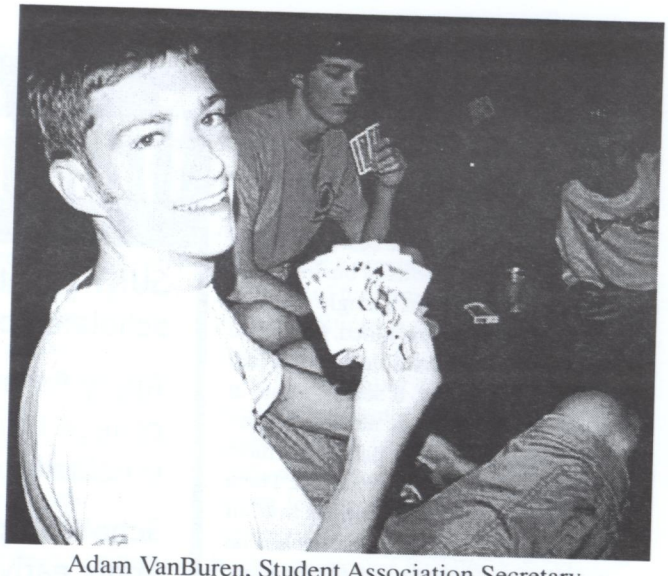
- Transfer College Representative Visits
- Computerized Transfer College Information
- College Catalogs
- College Video Collection
- 48-Hour Transfer Question & Answer Service
- Phone Access without charge for colleges in New York and Pennsylvania
- Bachelor Degree Options including:
  - Excelsior College (formerly Regents College)
  - Charter Oak State College (CT)
- SUNY Empire State College Advising

Services include the opportunity for individual appointments. This procedure makes appointment times available to students who honor appointment commitments. At the same time, it is expected that this will more effectively manage the high student volume of the Center. Students who miss two appointments without cancellation can access *scheduled walk-in hours**.

*Effective 7/02

corning community college



Adam VanBuren, Student Association Secretary, chillin' at the 2002 Student Leadership confrence. Held at Keuka College on August 4 and 5.

Interested in having *your work published* in **The Crier**? Drop your submissions in our mailbox just outside the Student Activities office in the Commons. Don't forget to include your name and a phone number or E-Mail address!

Deadlines for each month's issue are by the 20th of the month before.

You can also *E-Mail us* at thecrier@hotmail.com.

Present this coupon and receive
20% off your entire purchace
from the *Galaxy Gift Gallery*.

(The gift shop inside the Planetarium.)