

## Chapter 19

### “KYLEN, I’LL STILL BE YOUR GRANDPA”

There was some talk at home about my taking on a second term as Mayor of Santa Clarita. My granddaughter Kylene was somber. Finally it came out. “Grandpa, when you become the Mayor you won’t be my grandpa any more!” Given the choice between one job or the other, I would not for a moment have considered giving up being Kylene’s grandpa.

I made sure she had a really good seat at the council meeting of December 12th, and promised her publicly in my speech that I would still be her grandpa. She was very happy. The story was mentioned on the front page of the *Los Angeles Times* three days later. “Mayor Grandpa: Kyleen Plummer was horrified to learn her grandfather, Carl Boyer, was going to be mayor of Santa Clarita. The 5-year-old was sure that meant he couldn’t be her grandfather any more. To convince her otherwise, Grandpa had her sitting front-and-center at his swearing-in this week. And Kyleen quickly took to the limelight.” It was a hard way to learn that the press does not always get things right. They misspelled her name.

In my speech I said, “I believe the people of the neighborhoods of Santa Clarita should take a serious look at voluntarily adopting architectural guidelines for their neighborhoods. A city should make its citizens’ and its visitors’ spirits soar.” We should expect visionary planning and worthy architecture. “We should not leave it to happenstance or the vagaries of personal taste.” I cited the oil companies, which build cookie-cutter gas stations in a neighborhood without regard for the area’s style. I felt that once the guidelines were put into effect it would take a few generations for them to really bear fruit. “The impact will not be immediately seen, but hundreds of years from now we will be remembered for our vision.”

In the summer I had visited Edinburgh, Scotland, for the first time in thirty-five years. It was a shock. Princes Street, once one of the finest in Europe, had lost much of its character. Many of the signs dating to, or in the style of, the early-nineteenth century had disappeared. Garish stainless steel and plastic or glass signs were in the historical district. In sharp contrast, in Dublin there had been a real effort to restore some of the old characteristics of the buildings, with great success.

I had asked staff if they would really support architectural guidelines. They said they would. They are still working on them. The public has not seen the value.

George Pederson had raised the issue of mayoral rotation again, saying he still thought Clyde Smyth should be mayor this time, but that the office should be filled by direct election. A “Tell It” appeared on December 14. “City needs new blood. I’m responding to the article in Tuesday’s Signal (Dec. 12) about Carl Boyer being named the new mayor. Oh, wow! Boyer is up. It’s the cowboy’s turn to be mayor for a year again. It’s time for new blood in our city’s political

arena. Santa Clarita became a city shortly after my husband and I moved here. We were not in favor of cityhood. Because this was not a city was the prime reason for our relocation here. That aside, I have never understood our City Council's system. It looks like this incestuous little group of would-be politicians elected themselves in and have perpetuated the 'same old, same old' by taking turns at playing mayor. Why don't we have elections for our mayor, like real cities do? Am I the only resident lost in this funny fog?" Perhaps the caller was confused. I was no cowboy, and have never owned a pair of boots.

We made the news as the fifth safest city, with populations over 100,000, in terms of the crime rate. The California cities of Thousand Oaks, Simi Valley and Sunnyvale placed first, third and fourth, and Amherst Town, N.Y., placed second.

John Boston cited "autographed copies of the six-volume tome by local author, Carl Boyer – 'My Week As Mayor'" as the tenth best Christmas present to be given in the Santa Clarita Valley in 1995, nine places behind the "Divorced Single Parent Barbie With Low Self Esteem doll."<sup>1</sup>

The synchronization of traffic signals was a major top ten goal. It was a major way to move traffic over the pathetic road system we had inherited from the county.

We were having problems with redevelopment. The CLWA went to court and won a decision that we had to have an Environmental Impact Report for our recovery plan. By that reasoning we should have had one to form the city. I felt that redevelopment should have been judged on its individual projects, not the mere fact of formation. Open communications between the councilmembers and the CLWA board members could have saved a lot in legal fees. The city spent \$300,000. How the CLWA spent a million dollars I have no idea. We finally agreed to cut the redevelopment area to the bare bones, and the CLWA ate their legal fees. In reality, of course, all that money came out of the pockets of the taxpayers. The CLWA raised taxes later. The city did not, but it had \$300,000 less to spend on roads or parks.

The mayor has possession of the bully pulpit to some extent. In addition to ...*Synopsis*, the organ of the Santa Clarita Valley Congress of Republicans, *The Gazette* and *The Signal* published my columns. I used the bully pulpit to sing the praises of architectural guidelines and to give everyone my phone numbers at City Hall and at home. Calls were very rare. I did get phone messages taken by Debbie Porter or Carmen Sarro, but that was because they wanted citizens to know the mayor would get back to them. Interns could have handled most of the messages. However, I was glad to make the calls. I had a real desire to convince people that their mayor, whoever it might be, was accessible. As mayor of one of the largest cities in the county, I could not get my county supervisor on the phone, and that bugged me. I had no quarrel with Mike Antonovich, who was working very hard. My problem was that our county is too big. It is bigger than most states, and bigger than a majority of the members of the United Nations.

Late in February I was one of twenty-five mayors to attend a leadership institute in Key West. The subjects with which we dealt were fair housing, pro-

ductivity improvement, municipal finance, arts and tourism, brownfield development, waste water and recycling. Brownfields are contaminated areas, such as Porta Bella. Probably the best part of the conference was where I was able to have a conversation, one on one, with Andrew Cuomo, the Assistant Secretary (and later Secretary) of Housing and Urban Development about our efforts to promote home ownership in Santa Clarita. The conference equipped me to be more effective. Too often, elected public officials operate in a vacuum rather than make the effort to be educated. It also convinced me, more than ever, that a full time mayor could do us a lot of good.<sup>2</sup>

While this was going on the fight over Elsmere dump had heated up, but that is a story deserving its own chapter.

Late in March we had another successful Cowboy Poetry and Music Festival at Melody Ranch. A few years later I had the great privilege to visit a little town in northern Nicaragua, San José de Bocay, which bore a marked resemblance to Melody Ranch. I stayed at the Hotel Five Star for \$2. While not a real five-star hotel, it was the best in town.

I went to Spain and Morocco for ten days in April, chaperoning a student group. The morning after the city election I called Gail Foy from Andalucia for the results. The preliminary count showed Jill Klajic and Jan Heidt the winners, with 3,508 and 3,356 votes respectively. Frank Ferry came in third with 3,143, Laurene Weste had 3,041 and Gary Johnson was fifth with 2,993. Louis Brathwaite led the also rans, who included Paul Bond, Andy Martin, Reinhardt Schuerger, Larry Bird, Kevin Keyes, Tim Ben Boydston and James Rose. Ferry and Weste both said they would be back in two years.<sup>3</sup>

Will Fleet called from *The Signal*. He wanted to know how it felt to be the most powerful person in Santa Clarita. I wondered where the press had been. I had had that position for four years during Jill’s first term on the council.

City staff had had conversations for years about building a hotel and conference center. We knew that every time there was a big function we had to go over the hill into the city of Los Angeles, or find some big new empty space in the industrial center and decorate it. Newhall Land came to the city with plans to build the facility, and the council voted to kick in \$3,075,000 worth of sewer lines that were needed badly in any event, but might have been charged to the hotel. There was an element of risk in building the conference center at that time. The money for the sewer came from a federal earthquake recovery grant which had to be used for economic development.

One of the council gadflies, John Steffen, who usually stood up during public comment time to criticize the Sheriff’s Department, appealed the Planning Commission’s approval of a required Conditional Use Permit, or CUP. His arguments included problems with soil stability, traffic circulation and the city’s assumption of the infrastructure costs to the tune of \$3,075,000. We needed the hotel, a \$26 million project, and it would bring revenue to the city in the form of the nine per cent transient occupancy tax as well as property taxes and sales taxes. Too many of these facilities were being built in Stevenson Ranch. It made sense

to four of us; Jan Heidt was opposed. A decade before the county would have approved the whole thing and kicked in the entire infrastructure without even thinking about asking for roads and traffic lights, as well as contributions towards the bus service and the other things we were still getting.

Finally the argument came down to the fact that DDT had been used on the fields. Virtually all of our homes were built on fields where DDT had been used once. That was the end of the debate.<sup>4</sup>

Larry Westin of Saugus had his revealing letter to *The Signal* published on April 30. He had been among the 83.7% of registered voters who had not voted in the recent election. “A major reason for not voting was that after reading the printed material, I couldn’t decide whom I thought would best represent me.... Yes, The Signal devoted a lot of ink to the race, but your coverage was disappointing. The questions asked of the candidates were so general, and their answers so vague, that nothing could be learned. Our local politicians...have mastered the art of saying many words without substance....

“With a state election only days earlier (March 26), why wasn’t the City Council election held simultaneously?

“Apathy is not really the condition. Powerlessness, lacking an ability to have an effect, is a more accurate reason for the low turnout.

“Regardless of which is correct, the result is the same: poor government. Pathetically, it took our city only nine years to reduce our citizens to this condition.”<sup>5</sup>

This thoughtful letter spoke to me on several grounds. The author signed his name. He did not hide behind a “Tell It.” He did get to the heart of the problem with the press, which could have done much better educating the public, but was really out to sell newspapers. Powerlessness was a very real feeling. I felt it every time I tried to deal with the county.

However, we councilmembers could be reached easily. I never heard complaints from the public about calls not being returned. We answered our mail. We stopped in the grocery store to talk with people who wanted to talk. Everyone knew where to reach Jan Heidt, at her bookstore. I had put my home number on billboards and in newspaper articles, and had included other councilmembers’ home phone numbers in articles with their permission. My number was in the book, along with my mailing address, and right below it was another number under the listing “Chris and Carl” with our street address!

I opened every government class at school with the remark, “There are only two things you need to know about government. One is the phone number of city hall. The second one is, that when you have a problem, you should call that number.” Of course it was true that once you called city hall you might be told to call the county, or your congressman, for one of the services of the city was to refer people to the proper agencies. But everyone in Santa Clarita should know one number, 259-CITY. It works.

As for the politicians using a lot of words to say very little, there is a tougher problem. Not one council candidate in the city’s history has answered a question

about growth, for example, with a “yes” or “no.” The simple questions deserve complex answers. People need to follow the news on a regular basis if they are to vote in local elections, and that means reading a local newspaper. We are not covered by the Los Angeles television stations, and our one local radio station was for years part of a large group which had little relevance to our city. Fortunately, KHTS is now our “home town station.” I will be the first to admit that watching the council meetings on Channel 20 is not exciting.

SCOPE raised the point that we were not using a Development Monitoring System. They wrote a letter in April 1995 asking that it be put on the agenda. I do not know what happened to that letter. Then SCOPE wrote to the city council in January 1996. They got action, even if it was not as fast as they would like.

All a person must do is write a letter to the Mayor asking for the council’s consideration of an item. Letters to the Mayor are routinely copied to all councilmembers. It only takes one council member to put an item on the agenda. In response to SCOPE’s January letter, the DMS was put on the agenda for March 26. Less urgent items might take two months to come to the council. Each item requires some staff research and a report.

SCOPE was not heard on March 26, after waiting in the audience during the five-hour meeting. We had a policy to end meetings at 11:30. That was because councils do not always make wise decisions in the wee hours of the morning. SCOPE came back in April and was received very well. I commended Mike Kotch for “making one of the most excellent community presentations I have ever seen.” The council directed staff to bring back a report on the DMS by September 1. They got results.<sup>6</sup>

Merry Farmer, representing Val Verde, came to the council in May asking us to oppose the expansion of Chiquita Landfill. Jill Klajic had put the issue on the agenda. In the eyes of many, that meant Merry Farmer was not going to get what she wanted. Jill started her argument with, “We have to put a lot of pressure on the county, and to do that we have to close all the landfills. There is a whole list of things we can do to give waste companies time to develop technologies.

“It’s not going to happen as long as they have the easy way out.”

Jo Anne Darcy was concerned that support for closing Chiquita would send a message to the county that we were willing to close our dump, but dump in other facilities.

Rodney Walter, the dump’s general manager, said, “This in itself raises issues with consistency of action by the city. Based on this, I’m a little bit puzzled why the city would consider outright opposition to the project. I certainly feel this is not the appropriate time to take a position of opposition.”

He went on to say that the opposition was “coming from a philosophical standpoint. We’re coming from a project standpoint. They are not willing to hear what we’re going to do to make it an acceptable project....”

Jan Heidt said, “I want your children and my grandchildren to inherit the earth that we had. I’m frightened because we had the best of everything and we didn’t use it wisely.”

Clyde Smyth took a position on the other side. “I’m not going to be popular. I’m not going to get any applause. I’m going to be a bad person. Maybe my morals are in question here, but I’m not going to vote for the resolution.”

I understood his position. If we took it to its logical conclusion we would be using the latest technologies to dispose of our trash, and these could be very expensive as well as controversial. “We’ve got to take a stand, which is morally [sound] and consistent. It doesn’t make any moral sense whatsoever. I think it’s time for us to get out there and say, ‘No, we are not going to support Chiquita Canyon anymore. Not in any way shape or form. We’re going to be consistent.”

Merry Farmer got the three votes she needed. The city appealed Chiquita to the Board of Supervisors at no fee. If Farmer’s group had done that as private citizens they would have had to pay about \$5,000 to be heard. No, we did not close Chiquita, but we got a better project with more safeguards.<sup>7</sup>

While this was going on we were losing a child, a wonderful, sweet, bright two-year-old from Guatemala named Julio Muñoz. Debbie Luck, who had been through the murder of a colleague and friend and her son being killed by a hit and run driver, had funded the small portion of Julio’s open heart surgery we could not get donated. We celebrated Julio’s second birthday with ice cream, cake and presents and then he had his surgery. The operation went well, and for a few days Julio seemed to be recovering nicely. Then my wife noticed a change, and took him to the cardiologist. Dr. David Ferry agreed there was something wrong, although he could not figure out how Chris had noticed it.

I got a call in my classroom. I was needed immediately. I took Julio back to the hospital, where he was admitted promptly. His organs were shutting down. As I understood it, they had adapted to his malformed heart, and could not deal with a heart that was working well. The doctors did everything they could for Julio, but finally he said, “¡No mas! No more!” and lapsed into unconsciousness. He died May 22, 1996. Forest Lawn Glendale contributed their services, and TACA bumped cargo so that Julio’s family would be able to bury their only child promptly. Of some considerable comfort was the beautiful letter they wrote to Chris and me, thanking us for trying.<sup>8</sup>

On June 5 a *Signal* story written by Jill Dolan appeared reminding the public of an incident at LAFCO. “Seven years ago, Jan Heidt – then the Mayor of Santa Clarita – made a pitch to the county’s Local Agency Formation Commission to obtain a sphere of influence.

“Armed with reports and a model, Heidt asked the chair of that group where she should put the display.

“‘Out in the parking lot,’ was the reply from LAFCO’s Ruth Benell.

“‘Ever since then, we haven’t gotten anywhere and I want to know why,’ Heidt said Tuesday.”

I supported going for a sphere over the territory west of I-5, where there was really no controversy. It did not do any good.

Leon Worden’s column pitched to the public the idea that they ought to give up watching a repeat of “Beverly Hills, 90210” and “become part of a solution.”

The idea was to discuss architectural guidelines for Canyon Country at the new park. Leon wrote, “Make no mistake. Architectural guidelines are controversial. Developers will tell you the market dictates building styles. What was trendy 10 years ago is now passe and wouldn’t sell.

“But would design standards necessarily infringe on property rights? No. Done thoughtfully, they can actually protect property rights – the rights of current residents who don’t want incompatible development to ruin their neighborhoods.” Hardly anyone showed up.<sup>9</sup>

There was little interest in Canyon Country or Saugus. The people of Valencia were quite willing to let Newhall Land and the CC&Rs take care of the issue. Only in Newhall did any significant number of people attend the meeting – seven.

Richard Rioux and Leon Worden were two visionaries who pushed Newhall revitalization. Richard asked, “If we, the citizens of Santa Clarita, don’t do something to save, restore and enhance downtown Newhall, when will the disease of deterioration come to our neighborhood, our shopping center, our school, our business?”<sup>10</sup>

The council was mulling over the problem of the day laborers congregating along San Fernando Road in Newhall. Most of them were illegal aliens whose very presence offended a lot of people. I felt a hiring hall would help with the problem. A supervisor could check documents and contractors could hire legal workers. Perhaps the illegal ones would go elsewhere. One “Tell It” said in part, “Ask Mayor Carl Boyer the last time he sent the INS (Immigration and Naturalization Service) or the Border Patrol down there.” I did make phone calls and write letters to the INS. They came out twice and made sweeps. Twenty-five men were detained and five employers were cited. The day laborers ran away, but were back the next day. They had bellies to fill, and family at home needing money. They were going to do what they could, and if they had to urinate, they would do that too. Eventually the problem will be solved, but only when we address the causes of it through a more enlightened foreign policy. NAFTA, the North American Free Trade Agreement, is a beginning, but it needs to be tuned.<sup>11</sup>

Parking was an issue at city hall. The city had been consistent in requiring adequate parking for all projects. We kept the promise that there would be no parking meters. However, there was never enough space for parking at city hall. The building had been put up with parking in excess of the county standard of 2.5 spaces for every 1,000 square feet. Indeed there were 3.8 spaces. This was one problem we did not want to solve permanently, because the idea was to move out of our office building into a real city hall, and that would leave an expensive surplus parking structure.<sup>12</sup>

On June 11 the council approved the revitalization of downtown Newhall. Jill Klajic made the motion. It was seconded by Jan Heidt. The decision was unanimous.<sup>13</sup>

The council approved a budget of \$76.2 million for the fiscal year 1996-1997. One project enjoying great council support was the building of Creekview

Park in Newhall. The neighborhood east of the tracks was improving significantly as federal CDBG funds had provided curbs and gutters, and the homeowners had invested their own money to improve their properties.<sup>14</sup>

The annexation of city owned property in Towsley Canyon was impeded by objections from the property owners between the city and Towsley. Five years later everything was worked out, but the annexation was delayed by LAFCO, which was fully occupied with the attempt by the San Fernando Valley section of Los Angeles to split away into their own city. The annexation was finally completed on July 11, 2003.<sup>15</sup>

On August 3, 1996, Randy Wicks died suddenly and unexpectedly of a heart attack at the age of 41. The editorial cartoonist for *The Signal*, he was also the conscience of the staff. He had the attitude of a Scott Newhall. "Whether readers agree with me, it's not that important. As long as I made them think." His cartoons decorated many a home or office. Particularly coveted were the originals. Many dollars were raised for charities to which he donated his work.<sup>16</sup>

On August 24 we dedicated a new portion of the South Fork Trail, one of the great projects of Parks Director Rick Putnam which had commissioner Laurene Weste bubbling. We used that occasion to award the key to the city to Olympic silver medalist Marc Crear, who attended with his wife and five-week-old daughter Ebony. Marc proved to be a great sportsman.<sup>17</sup>

That month I also introduced the idea of finding a sister city for Santa Clarita, which would help put us on the world stage. We agreed that Santa Clarita would join Sister Cities International, but that all expenses related to the exchange of visits would be born privately. A little over five years later Ken Pulskamp and I had the pleasure of signing the documents agreeing to a relationship with Tena, Ecuador, in the city hall of that little Amazon basin town. Ken, Elena Galvez and I paid our own way.<sup>18</sup>

In October of 2004 we did a second mission of sixteen people from Santa Clarita and a volunteer plastics surgery team from Childrens Hospital, primarily concerned with cleft lips and palates. With Denise Plummer working as mission administrator and Amparo Cevallos working tirelessly to see that all went well, not only did many children and some adults get desperately needed treatment, but the shelter for runaway boys got some welding equipment as members of the Santa Clarita group dug into their wallets.

However, we could not please everyone at home. One man blamed the city for the cable franchises that had been granted by the county just before incorporation. Then my signature was on a letter that went out September 3 advising everyone of the need to recycle, and, by the way, your garbage collection rates are going up. That did generate letters and calls! Another called in a "Tell It" to say he was going to dump his new trash barrel on my front yard. A whole lot of people were upset over Newhall Land's proposal to create Newhall Ranch with 24,000 units next to Ventura County.<sup>19</sup>

On October 2 the subject of a hiring hall came up on the agenda. I had pushed the idea, but the staff reports and testimony convinced me that there was



no funding, unless we pulled it from other projects. We voted 4-0, with Jill Klajic absent, to work on an anti-solicitation ordinance and with the INS, which complained that they were too understaffed to do any consistent enforcement. Late in November we adopted an ordinance which prohibited soliciting work from the street to people in motor vehicles. We got that idea from the City of Agoura Hills.<sup>20</sup>

The city held the “2nd Annual Mayor’s Conference for Youth & Family” at Valencia High School. Carol Rock critiqued it brilliantly in *The Signal*. Staff had me using the star-thrower story; it is good, but overused. Nonetheless I could not help think of a huge swimming hole in New Hampshire. It exists because my sister Anne observed one day, more than fifty years ago, that if everyone who went wading in the creek would throw one rock out of it each day they went wading, someday we would have a great place to swim.<sup>21</sup>

With federal legislation dealing the Elsmere dump a real blow, we reconsidered our contract with Bill Hussey and Associates. He said we should continue on to work out a permanent solution to the garbage crisis. I was extremely uncomfortable with continuing to pay a man hundreds of thousands of dollars a year for an anti-Elsmere campaign when he was very secretive. It was not his campaign that had given us a victory in Washington. Clyde Smyth made the motion to dismiss Hussey, Jan Heidt seconded the motion and I provided the third vote. Jo Anne Darcy wanted to ease him out rather than end the contract abruptly, while Jill Klajic said of our majority action, “The community is very angry. They feel the same way I do. We were blindsided. The community was not consulted about this at all. We feel totally abandoned. The City Council members abandoned our cause to oppose landfills and our fight and dedication to alternatives.” However, the Elsmere issue died, and in 2002 the city, which had already bought neighboring Whitney Canyon, now a beautiful park, was talking about buying Elsmere when the time was ripe.<sup>22</sup>

Jill’s efforts at winning friends and influencing people continued in the classic letter telling the editor of *The Signal* why she did not like him. She closed with, “Let’s do lunch and if you would like, you can bring cousin Willie [Fleet, the publisher] along and I can give him a list of his own.”<sup>23</sup>

For Youth in Government Day I got to play a part that I had observed often, that of John Q. Public, angry over something, in this case the need to recycle. It was actually kind of fun being on the other side, giving (student) Mayor Channette Ingram a piece of my alleged mind. Susanna Didrickson, handling the part of Director of Public Works, was prepared, however, and did very well.<sup>24</sup>

The last two issues that hit the papers, during my second term as mayor, were the naming of Stevenson Ranch Parkway and Newhall Ranch. We should have stayed out of the Stevenson Ranch issue. The parkway was the extension of McBean Parkway across the I-5. We did not like the idea of having yet another street change names in the middle. There had been a lot of these cases approved in the last few years before we became a city, including Orchard Village and Valley, Soledad Canyon and Valencia, and Tournament and Rockwell Canyon.

However, it was the county's say over names in Stevenson Ranch, and this was a lost cause before we considered it. I was not going to come out against Newhall Ranch. It made no sense to antagonize Newhall Land and Farming. "All of the stakeholders up here have to sit down with all of the developers and really work out what is going to happen in the valley..." still represents my opinion.<sup>25</sup>

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<sup>1</sup>*The Signal*, Dec. 22, 1995.

<sup>2</sup>*U.S. Mayor* (March 4, 1996), 7.

<sup>3</sup>*The Signal*, April 10, 1996.

<sup>4</sup>*The Signal*, April 17, 1996.

<sup>5</sup>*The Signal*, April 30, 1996.

<sup>6</sup>*Focus on SCOPE*, April 1996.

<sup>7</sup>*The Signal*, May 16, 1996.

<sup>8</sup>*Daily News*, April 15 and May 23, 1996.

<sup>9</sup>*The Signal*, June 5, 1996.

<sup>10</sup>*The Signal*, June 9, 1996.

<sup>11</sup>*The Signal*, June 15, 1996, and *Daily News*, Nov. 6, 1996.

<sup>12</sup>*The Signal*, June 16, 1996.

<sup>13</sup>*The Gazette*, July 4, 1996.

<sup>14</sup>*Daily News*, June 27, 1996.

<sup>15</sup>*The Signal*, July 11, 1996.

<sup>16</sup>*The Signal*, Aug. 4, 1996.

<sup>17</sup>*The Signal*, Aug. 26, 1996.

<sup>18</sup>*Daily News*, Aug. 30, 1996.

<sup>19</sup>*The Signal*, Sept. 2, 6-7, 17 and 19, 1996.

<sup>20</sup>*The Signal*, Oct. 2, 1996, and *Daily News*, Oct. 5 and Nov. 28, 1996.

<sup>21</sup>*The Signal*, Oct. 8, 1996.

<sup>22</sup>*The Signal*, Oct. 13 and Nov. 13, 1996, and *Daily News*, Nov. 14, 1996.

<sup>23</sup>*The Signal*, Nov. 28, 1996.

<sup>24</sup>*The Signal*, Nov. 28, 1996.