

# THE STUDENT BODY

## ACHIEVEMENT

### Chronicle of a generation

Two female activists are putting together a book about how this generation views reproductive rights.

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## HEALTH

### Eating disorder examined

A U. of Tennessee researcher is testing the ability of a drug to stop the binge and purge cycle of bulimics.

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## COLUMN

### Love of a sport: Should players risk their lives?

By Andy Skoogman  
■ The Minnesota Daily  
U. of Minnesota

On Oct. 30, 1988, Mark Seay, top wide receiver at California State U., Long Beach, made a mistake that nearly cost him his football career.

As Seay passed a teen-age boy riding his bicycle, he said, "What's happening, blood?" Sounds harmless, right? Wrong. A California street gang known as the Crips has arch rivals known as the Bloods.

The teen was so agitated he returned later with a loaded gun and opened fire. Seay tried desperately to shield his nose Tashawnda.

She was not hit. Her uncle was. A .38 caliber bullet tore through Seay's right kidney, stopping an inch from his heart. He lost his kidney. His season was over.

However, Seay's desire to play football remained. He even participated in spring drills six months later, but university officials said he no longer could play. They said the risk of injury to his remaining kidney was too great.

But Seay said he'd take the risk. Should schools allow athletes to risk their lives over a sport?

Seay, a criminal justice major who often counsels teens against joining street gangs, thinks so. He sued the university in August 1989, saying the decision to play should be his own.

They settled out of court in September 1989, allowing Seay to play if he signed a waiver absolving Long Beach State of liability and wore a flak jacket to protect his remaining kidney.

Seay agreed to both and is back in a Long Beach State 49er uniform this football season.

But some people think an athlete with high potential for serious injury should not be playing, waiver or no waiver. For instance, Rick Bay, Minnesota's men's athletics director, said, "Our policy here is that medical doctors have the final word. Signing a release doesn't change anything in my mind."

If I had a team doctor who said an athlete shouldn't play, and he went out and got hurt, or even killed, even if I was legally protected, I would feel morally responsible."

Seay was lucky. He will live to  
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By Scott Easley  
■ The Daily Nexus  
U. of California,  
Santa Barbara

The Warlord stood up, dazed from being slammed to the tarpaulin. Kokina hit him in the jaw, and The Warlord's sinews cracked like rubber bands as the spiked chain smashed his mouth.

Dazed and reeling, he fought for solid ground. Crimson against the gray told him he had met the concrete floor; his jaw unhinged, and blood pumped wildly from his mouth. He shook uncontrollably. The Warlord was scared for the first time in his World Pacific Wrestling Federation career.

The wrestler's real name is Tom Forman, a 6-foot-5-inch, 265-pound student at the U. of California, Santa Barbara. The 24-year-old now is willing to talk openly about his professional wrestling career, which ended about two years ago.

The dividing line between Forman and The Warlord had grown fuzzy, he says.

"It eats you up," he recalls, leaning back in his chair. "You get so caught up in your character that soon there is no difference. You train six days a week, 12 hours a day."

Kilisi Viluu'u, known to ring fans as Captain Paradise, managed Forman, placing him on a strict regimen that included



DANA MCCOY, THE DAILY NEXUS, U. OF CALIFORNIA, SANTA BARBARA

Tom Forman as The Warlord: "They said I was too ugly to be a good guy."



"I saw a grown man holding his tiny little daughter up to see me beat this guy senseless... I had enough."

— Tom Forman

weight lifting and sprinting, combined with a 15,000-calorie-a-day diet.

Forman became interested in wrestling at the U. of California, Riverside. "I thought it was all fake, just like everybody else. I thought, Hey, what

a party! Travel, have a fan club, and beat people up for money! Great!" He shakes his head, smiling, "Now, I'm a retired pinhead."

There was more to the sport for Forman than fame and recognition. "You are always sore and banged up, and everyone hates you... I would go out to eat in public and little kids would be throwing garbage at me, old ladies would spit on me — that's something hard to deal with," he says.

The training became as grueling as the insults. Ted Williamson, the owner of the gym where Forman began his training, said, "I knew that Tom was a great athlete, but I also knew that to survive in the ring, you need to

adopt a more aggressive attitude. It's simply a rough sport."

Forman spent months simply learning how to fall and bounce off the ropes, and it was almost a year before his first official fight.

"I was a villian," he says, "because they said I was too ugly to be a good guy."

Bodybuilding champion Troy Zuccolotto suggested Forman's ring name, "The Warlord," during a training session. His trademark scream, neck chain and blond mohawk came soon after.

Looking back at the videos of his matches, Forman reminisces. On screen,

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## Banking on sperm

### Some students donate for cash, others for society

By T. Christian Miller  
■ The Daily Californian  
U. of California, Berkeley

Eric, a U. of California, Berkeley, student, works at a job that pays about \$70 an hour, offers a flexible schedule and requires him to have an orgasm each time he goes to the office.

He is a sperm donor.

"During the semester, I consider it like a job. I do it just to make money," said Eric, who usually donates two times a week.

Eric is one of about 35 to 40 regular donors at the California Cryobank of Berkeley, where 90 percent of the clients are UC Berkeley students, manager Chris Haskell said.

"We target college students because the university has a more relaxed atmosphere, and men are more willing to participate than in areas where it's not considered correct," Haskell said.

While the demand for donors far exceeds the supply, students may encounter difficulties getting the job. The Cryobank accepts only one out of six prospective donors, while the Sperm Bank of Oakland accepts one out of 10 applicants. Rejections are usually based on the quality of the sperm.

Problems may occur with a donor's family health history, the count and activity of the sperm, and its survival rate during freezing, said Barbara Raboy, director of the Sperm Bank.

Once a donor has been accepted into a program, he must agree to visit the bank fairly regularly. The Oakland center has donors sign a legal contract requiring a one-year commitment to insure that clients who want to have more than one child can use the same donor.

To donate, participants masturbate two or three times a week, ejaculating into a bottle similar to a urine specimen jar, Haskell said.

"We have three collection rooms, and there are (pornographic) magazines in the cabinets if the donors want them," he said.

Both sperm banks recommend that a donor abstain from sex for two to three days before going to the clinic, in order to boost the activity and number of his sperm.

Cryobank pays \$35 per sample, while the Sperm Bank, a nonprofit organization, pays on an individual basis.

To receive sperm, a woman must fill out a health application, and then select a donor from a list describing donors' physical appearances. The cost for samples varies, averaging about \$100.

Once it has been determined that there is no possibility of hereditary or other diseases, the woman learns more about the donor, although his anonymity remains intact.

Those seeking impregnation are usually distributed evenly among three sociological groups, Raboy said.

"We get 35 percent lesbian couples, 30 percent married cou-

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