

The Stony Brook

# PRESS

*The Community News and Features Paper*

Vol. XXVII, Issue 16

“Wow.....where are my rice cakes?”

September 6, 2006



## Attack of the Freshmen!



Inside:  
Guide for  
New Students

# Chapin Apartments: The Roof is on Fire

By Alex Walsh

A fire in the Chapin apartment complex this summer extensively damaged six of Building J's seventeen apartments and destroyed a large section of the roof. The fire, which occurred around noon on Wednesday, August 23, is being considered a possible arson by investigators. There have been reports of mattresses leaned against the side of the building which may have been ignited



The roof of building J after the blaze.

7online.com

*"For about an hour, we stood with I, J, and K building residents watching the fire eat up the roof and grow"*

Claire Mize  
Graduate Student

ed to start the fire. Stony Brook University fire safety trucks arrived at Chapin shortly after the alarm went off, and the fire departments of Setauket, Stony Brook, St. James, Centereach, Selden, Terryville and Port Jefferson were called to put out the blaze.

Claire Mize, a grad student and former Building J resident, described the incident: "I ran downstairs, and just as I

got there, flames burst through the roof. So for about an hour, we stood with I, J, and K building residents watching the fire eat up the roof and grow. Fortunately, there are brick walls between each apartment section, so they were able to put it out before it spread to the other buildings. There were lots of desperate graduate students trying to run back inside for computers, dissertations, and visas."

University Media Relations Officer Patrick Calabria said 67 students were temporarily evacuated during the fire, and 17 were relocated to the West Apartments. According to an RA in West, the relocated students were given gift cards and items to help replace what was lost in the fire and furnish their new rooms.

No residents were injured, although four firefighters suffered minor injuries.

# Seawolves Men's Soccer Alumni Return

By Antony Lin

The current Seawolves squad defeated the Alumni by a score of 3-0, with all goals coming in the first half on a beautiful night at LaValle Stadium. Assistant coach Dariel Collazo played the role of the head referee. It was a night not to be forgotten as the defending 2005 America East champions felt their championship rings for the first time.

"It was a good chance to see good players that graduated from here," said Yahaya Musa. "At the end of the day we are all part of what helped Stony Brook be a good team."

"I thought our guys played well," said head coach Cesar Markovic. "Our alumni team is a good team. There are about six to seven guys getting paid to play soccer. It was just a lot of fun to have all the guys together."

A large number of the Stony Brook alumni are currently members of the Long Island Rough Riders in the United Soccer League USL, 2nd division. Of that group, Joshua Allen, Anthony Barberio, Rob Fucci, Chris Megaloudis and Douglas Narvaez made appearances in the Seawolves Alumni match. Assistant coach Jack Stefanowski also made a few appearances for the Rough Riders as well this past season.

"It is great seeing how the program is doing well even though they lost a lot of players. It is good to come out here," said Megaloudis. "They are well-coached. I have been with Cesar (Markovic) for four years and he gets the best out of the players."

Adam Ciklic scored the game-winning goal off of a great passing combination between Mahamadou Simpara and Michael Palacio. Ciklic's shot from nine yards out found the lower right corner of the net.

The Alumni found themselves down 2-0 off of a header goal from Pete Halkidis. Playing the short corner, Tamer Mohamed sent a perfect inswinging cross, finding Halkidis to head the ball home.

Recently named one of the three captains, Zachary Norwood put the game out of the Alumni's reach on the night of his birthday. Ciklic played a precise ball to Norwood, who slotted the ball to the near post from seven yards out to make it 3-0.

Following the match, the "Crowning of the Champions" reception was held in the VIP room of LaValle Stadium. Championship rings were distributed to members of the 2005 America East championship team during the reception.

"Remember, it is the memories that are going to count the most," Markovic told the players.

# Accusations Prevent Student Gov Officials from Taking Office at SUNY New Paltz

By Madeline Scheckter

In recent years, election scandals have become so common that one almost expects to hear at least one for any given election. But what if there were allegations of illegal and unethical attempts to influence an election which were ignored? What if then, after the person campaigned against had already won, they were arrested on truly unfair accusations, which were made only to prevent them from taking office? Then you would have what happened this past election at SUNY New Paltz.

Over the summer, SUNY New Paltz student body president Justin Holmes and statewide student president Dan Curtis were suspended for a year and student government vice-president R.J. Partington III was expelled after allegations that they harassed resident life

director Corinna Caracci. The committee members who heard their case were colleagues of Caracci – most certainly not the peers of the accused.

Holmes, who appears to be targeted because of his activism on the issue of New Paltz's marijuana policy, claims there was no harassment and cites a tape of the alleged encounter. The tape is posted on the student-run website, wikipaltz, which Holmes helped to create. Caracci's police report claims physical contact, the tape shows none, which Holmes says proves she filed a misleading police report. Holmes also claims that he personally heard Caracci discussing her attempts to influence the student elections against him. Eric Gullickson, the spokesperson for SUNY New Paltz, has called these claims "ludicrous" and dismisses them as something the administration would never do.

Despite Gullickson's claim that the

administration would never attempt to influence the student election in such a manner, the fact is that Holmes was arrested on May 9th for possession of stolen property. The stolen property in question was a sleeping bag of the sort that, according to The New Paltz Times, is commonly used by student officials in their offices when they work late. Indeed, Holmes was asleep in the sleeping bag in his office. If nothing else, this shows that he did not intend to remove the property from the campus and there is a clear precedent of people using the equipment and there was no indication that they were something students were not meant to use.

The hearing on the sleeping bag has been postponed, yet the college claims that the judicial process is "well-established and fair." Furthermore, Holmes has not been allowed to cross-examine his accusers, and the Department of Student Affairs selected the hearing

committee – a member of which was the complainant. Holmes was most clearly forced out of his student government position, most likely for his political activism.

SUNY New Paltz has been enjoying an increasingly favorable reputation. Applications have been increasing; it is now the most applied-to SUNY campus. The average GPA of incoming freshmen has also increased. However, New Paltz also bears the stigma of being a party school – politically correct administration talk for 'full of hippies and weed.' While it is understandable that the school's administration would want to separate itself from this image, it is hard to imagine why they would disrupt and interfere with campus politics and tarnish the names – not to mention educational careers – of students who are working for change because they want what is best for the college and its students.

# Happy First Anniversary Katrina!

by Joanna Goodman

Where was the media over the past year? The Middle East. Colorado (again). The US-Mexico border.

And now, they've all taken a trip to the Gulf for the one-year anniversary of Katrina. It's like one big happy reunion, reporters and broadcasters reconvening over the scenes of a disaster that has yet to end.

Is the tragedy over? Are the people safely settled? Are the houses rebuilt? No; debris still hasn't even been removed from some of the streets of New Orleans. Yet here we all are one-year-later, watching coverage of a tragedy as if it has passed while the victims still struggle to feed and house themselves. Every media outlet

*The pain present now is much harder to condense into a single image or two-minute segment.*

was ready to jump on the bandwagon for the viewer-drawing potential of the array of forgotten people of the Gulf; ravaged by looters, plagued by crime, and forsaken by the government.?

Now the anniversary is over, and coverage will dry up again until there's something juicier to bring their cameras back. Notice, when the situation disintegrated into violence, how quickly everyone was talking about it. I can name only one mainstream media network that consistently returned their focus to the area even after the hurricane died down, the levies gave way, and the city flooded.

For the rest, the story ended when they could no longer find the dramatic visuals of the families trapped on roofs, eighty-year-olds and infants wasting away in the Superdome, or lifetimes' worth of possessions floating away on the surface of the flood

waters.

The pain present now is much harder to condense into a single image or two-minute segment. How do you capture in a mere snapshot or a sound bite the 35-year-old single mother and her three-year-old daughter who, denied a trailer, have no home, job, or income? How can you show TV viewers the impact of FEMA's readiness to cut off financial aid to nearly 2,800 families stranded in Texas? How do you convey the emotions of the man collecting the pieces left of his life on the curb outside his home??

"FEMA blue" tarps, trailers outside broken homes, deserted cars and leveled blocks don't keep the nation's attention span the way they used to. Yet in photos taken as recently as three months ago, personal effects remain in place in otherwise demolished homes, or lay haphazardly on the pavement. A cassette tape, a stuffed animal, a stack of dishes, a bowling ball. I'm sure that there's a child's sandal still sitting in the same spot in the Eighth Ward as it was when Stony Brook students first found it over Spring Break in April (see next issue for further coverage).

It's all still there and people are still suffering. But now, in place of visible, tangible pain, anguish, and loss, in place of jarring footage of chaos and destruction, what we are left with is a grief, an exhaustion, a despair, that cannot be captured so easily on camera, or at least not in brief enough moments for the nation to catch in between the latest celebrity DWI and the weather report.?

The 365th day since the hurricane struck has come and gone, and the swarm of anniversary coverage is over. There are no memorials to fuss over – not enough has been rebuilt to put them anywhere. There's no enemy to strike us again if we let our guard down. Nothing is left to keep our attention but the people of the Gulf themselves, and they may beckon, plead, and shout to be heard, but the nation will have them on mute.



Tanya Lukesik  
Eight months later, a child's sandal lies in the street close to a Habitat for Humanity worksite in the Eighth Ward.



Tanya Lukesik  
Eight months later, the remains of houses still lined the streets, in clusters, blocks, or entire neighborhoods.



Nine months later. God Bless America?

Andreas Stewart, Hamline University

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**The Blame Game**

When we're young, we are told to take responsibility for our actions. We are taught that a missed homework results in an incomplete, and the failure to talk to your crush means that they will never know that you exist. Your life cannot change until you take the first steps.

However, something happens along the way that makes those life lessons ring false. We find that it is easier to point fingers than to work together. We also find that we can cover our tracks by using blanket statements. Our thoughtless actions can suddenly become something that was "meant to be" or "a matter of chance." We find that we are capable of playing the role of God.

Recently, the Department of Health has been searching for reasons to point a finger at otherwise competent doctors at Stony Brook University Hospital. However, what they have failed to do is turn that finger on themselves. The Department of Health will try to piece together otherwise unrelated incidents in an attempt to create a picture of a careless staff and ineptitude on the part of the doctors.

The Pediatric Unit at Stony Brook University Hospital is responsible for thousands of babies every year. It is their job to make sure that the defenseless can someday become responsible children, and then semi-responsible adults. Dr. Jan Quaegebeur, Stony Brook's only pediatric cardiothoracic surgeon, was responsible for performing 225 open heart surgeries on infants since 2001. He and his specially trained staff of nurses have only had four deaths in five years. However, three

recent back-to-back deaths of infants, with only one of them being a candidate for open heart surgery, has left the State Department of Health playing the blame game, and Quaegebeur and his nurses are suddenly at the top of their list.

Modern medicine is all about taking chances. We can actually open up a body and fix it from the inside out. When you think about it, that's pretty damn near miraculous. However, most doctors will tell you that all they really need is a lot of job training and a good night's rest. When they don't have the chance to have either of these, then the problems do not originate at the hospital itself, but with those who lay above the law.

The DOH has since shut down the hospital's pediatric cardiac surgery program, leaving a number of both national and international patients without a doctor. They have also fined the hospital \$38,000 after conducting sweeping investigations of the Pediatric Unit. The Unit itself has been under investigation since 1999, after four infant deaths left them baffled.

The DOH wonders blindly why messages from doctors to nurses to other nurses in other units are being mixed up. What they've conveniently overlooked is that communication errors only occur when a hospital is understaffed and overworked. A hospital is only understaffed and overworked when it is underpaid. He who controls the money controls the doctors, and hence, controls the fates of its patients. If Health Department Commissioner Antonia Novello and the DOH choose to take on the role of God, they must take on the responsibility of making sure that their doctors and nurses are taken care of.

**Arson and Campus Destruction**

A fire, believed to be the work of an arsonist, damaged the roof of Chapin Apartments building J, forcing 67 residents to temporarily evacuate, damaging six apartments, and leaving 17 students in need of a new place to live. The Stony Brook Press extends its deepest sympathies for those affected by the fire and stands by their side in this time of chaos and confusion. At the same time, The Press condemns the work of the arsonist and hopes that he or she is brought to justice with all due speed.

But the arson is part of a much larger issue, one that affects not only the graduate housing, but the campus entire. Although most students at Stony Brook respect the university's property, a small number of disaffected students have a blatant disregard for university buildings, furniture, and grounds. The university administration, over the past year, has done a lot of work to beautify the campus, and The Press commends them for their efforts. That said, a minority of students seem to have made it their mission to make this campus, especially its residence halls, as damaged and defaced as possible.

The term alma mater, often used to refer to one's university, is derived from the Latin for "second mother." The university experience is meant to include forming close-knit bonds with one's fellow students. But that experience is also meant to include developing a fondness for the campus itself. Yet these disaffected students seek to make developing that fondness as difficult a task as they can. The

vast majority of students would not see fit to assault their mother, let alone lighting her on fire. Unfortunately for the majority, a small minority have so little respect for the campus and their fellow students that they actively set out to ruin the university experience for the majority. Since they have such a blatant disrespect for their "second mother" that one is left wondering whether they assault their first mother, she who raised them from their youth.

The position of this paper must be made abundantly clear: The Stony Brook Press condemns not only the arsonist who partially damaged Chapin J, but also those who seek out to destroy, damage, or deface any other part of the university. With all of the events, clubs, and activities on this campus, with all of the work and studying, with all of the distractions, surely these students could find something better to do with their time rather than engage in acts of campus destruction.

So, to those of you who feel it necessary to deface the campus, on behalf of The Stony Brook Press and, most likely, on behalf of those students who wish to enjoy their university experience: cease and desist. Find better things to do with your time. Throw yourselves into your studies. Join a club. Your actions against campus property do nothing save ruin it for the rest of the student body. In short, The Stony Brook Press urges all of you who see fit to destroy the campus to stop and we condemn, in the strongest of all possible ways, your actions and your results.

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# NEWS-IN-BRIEF

Compiled By Rebecca Kleinhaut and Alex "A-Wal" Walsh

### Southampton College's New Lease on Life

There is a light at the end of the tunnel for the little college that couldn't quite make it. Southampton College, formerly a member of Long Island University, is just steps away from becoming the newest member of the Stony Brook University family. On September 1st, University President Shirley Strum Kenney announced that the colleges are "eager and ready" to merge. Southampton, which was bought by Stony Brook last year for \$35 million, will be commencing with its undergraduate program in 2007. This year the college will retain a select few programs, including marine science, will be retained. The college soon hopes to unveil their new curriculum, which will focus on environmental studies and sustainability.

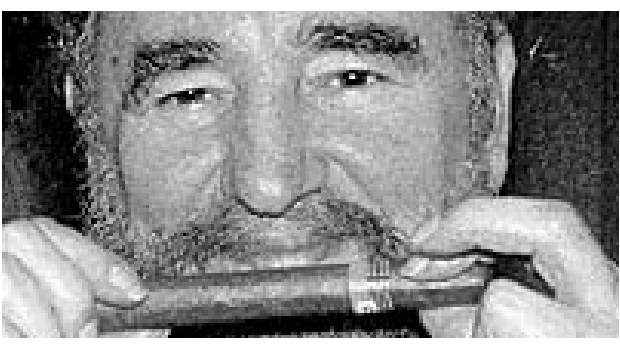


### The "Chocolate City" Strikes Again

Days after his infamous 60 Minutes interview, New Orleans mayor C. Ray Nagin visited New York to try to gain investments for businesses in his city. Mayor Nagin, who is known for his political incorrectness in choosing his statements, admitted that he could have chosen his words more carefully when he referred to the World Trade Center site as "a hole in the ground".

In a press conference on September 1st, Mayor Nagin apologized for his statement, calling it instead a "sacred site that is currently in an undeveloped state."

The Reverend Al Sharpton, who was at his side for the weekend, said that Mayor Nagin's statement echoed the frustration of many New Yorkers. "Many New Yorkers wonder why we haven't built a serious memorial [for the victims]."



### Castro Alive and Kicking

Raul Castro recently reported that his brother Fidel is recovering "gradually and satisfactorily" from an operation to stop gastric bleeding. Raul, who serves as defense minister and interim President, made the announcement about his brother's health during a meeting with Syrian Information Minister Mohsen Bilal.

Since his brother's surgery, Raul has proved that temporary leadership is just as good as the real thing. On August 30, Raul named Castro rival Ramiro Valdes as Minister of Communications and Information Science. Castro Jr. is hoping to crack down on the amount of illegal satellite antennas that

are attempting to pick up international television stations. Havana is also set to host the Non-Aligned Movement Summit later on this month.

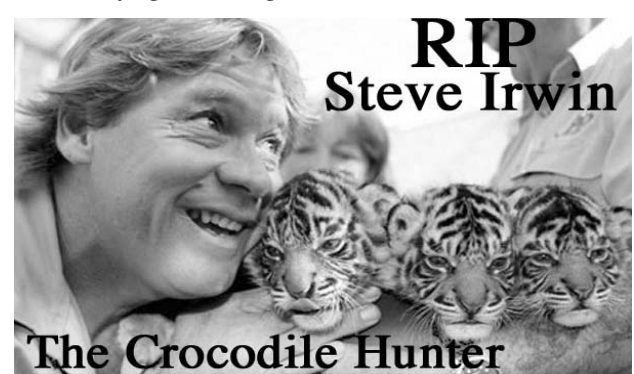
### Those Crazy Drunks in Wyoming

New Yorkers love an excuse to tell their crazy hillbilly jokes. Now they have one! A recent survey found that south central Wyoming has the highest underage drinking rate in the country. The survey, which was conducted by the federal Substance Abuse and Mental Health Services Administration over a span of three years, found that Wyoming, Montana, and the Dakotas housed seven out of the ten largest areas for underage binge drinking. Some analysts say that the drinking rate is so high because children are forced to adapt to the frontier lifestyle, and thereby are forced to grow up early. The residents, however, blame it on sheer boredom. Montana, which made drunk driving a criminal offense last year, also suffers from rampant methamphetamine use.



### "The Scream" Returns

Just in case you thought your days of seeing that creepy painting with the screaming peanut shaped head were over, it's time for a rude awakening. After two year's hiatus from the Munch Museum, Edvard Munch's paintings "The Scream" and "Madonna" were recovered in Norway on August 30. Iver Stensrud, the assistant chief of Oslo police, said that the paintings were not damaged beyond a scratch or two. Although no new arrests were made, six men were arrested last year in conjunction with the robbery. The painting was stolen from the museum in broad daylight on August 22, 2004.



### Crocodile Hunter Dies

Steve Irwin (February 22, 1962 – September 4, 2006) Beloved environmentalist and crazy mother-fucker. Took a goddamn stingray barb to the heart. His death, described by Australian Prime Minister John Howard as "sudden, untimely, and freakish" leaves behind a similarly insane wife, recently controversial son, mostly unknown daughter, awesome dog Sui, and a dinghy. Irwin's is only the second recorded stingray-related death in Australian history. Peace out Steve, you'll be missed.



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# Neo-Nazis: Being All That They Can Be

By Joe Safdia

Ever since September 11, 2001, America has appeared to have been harboring a strong feeling of Islamophobia. Extremism and terrorism are almost exclusively attributed to followers and practitioners of Islam, and many Americans remain distrustful of Muslims, even those who are American citizens and have no criminal record (though to be fair, the anti-Muslim sentiments have gone downhill dramatically in the past couple of years). Recent events, however, have shown that extremism, racial and religious intolerance, and the use of terror are not limited to Muslims. Instead, anyone of any culture can be an extremist ready to target innocent people, and anyone of any culture can be a victim of these extremists.

The number of Neo-Nazis and white supremacists joining the United States Army has grown dramatically in recent years, according to the Southern Poverty Law Center, a civil rights group which monitors domestic extremists. These extremists have taken advantage of the relaxed recruiting standards that have surfaced since the Iraq War lost popular support.

The 1996 Oklahoma City terrorist attack, perpetrated by white supremacist and Gulf War veteran Timothy McVeigh, brought on a crackdown on extremists in the military. However, the pressure on military recruiters to fulfill their quotas has led them to turn a blind eye towards the racist behavior of many possible enlistees. With the unpopularity of the Iraq War and with the U.S. Armed Forces stretched thin defending Iraq and Afghanistan, recruitment is hitting record-breaking lows while the demand for more soldiers is higher than ever. By letting Neo-Nazis slip by, recruiters are able to meet the increasing demands to

enlist more men and women into the armed forces.

One has to wonder if they're doing the same thing with gays and lesbians.

An article written by Steven Barry which appeared in the skinhead magazine National Alliance urged white supremacists to join the Army and request light infantry units, stating that "the coming race war" in Iraq will be waged primarily by infantry forces.

"It will be house-to-house, neighborhood-by-neighborhood until your town or city is cleared and the alien races are driven into the countryside where they can be hunted down and 'cleansed,'" wrote Barry in his article.

Many Nazi extremists have been sent to Iraq where they have attempted to spread their messages of hate to fellow soldiers. Sightings of Aryan Nations graffiti have been reported in Baghdad.

Of course, these supporters of pro-white racism do not only have wiping out the "alien races" of Iraq in mind (the "alien races" being the ethnic groups that are actually the natives and rightful inhabitants of the region). More important to them than their goal of killing all Muslims in Iraq is their goal of "cleansing" the United States itself of Muslims. The plan is to gain access to military weapons and training which will help them wage war against Muslims, Jews, blacks, gays, and other groups Nazis feel should be wiped out.

Barry confirms this objective with a chilling final statement in his article. "As a professional soldier, my goal is to fill the ranks of the United States Army with skinheads. As street brawlers, you will be useless in the coming race war. As trained infantrymen, you will join the ranks of the Aryan warrior brotherhood." And we're afraid of the Muslims?

Richard Cohen, Chief Executive of the SPLC, called upon Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld to adopt a zero-toler-

ance policy against extremists in the military. In the past year, there was evidence to implicate 320 servicemen as racist extremists, but only 2 were actually discharged, according to Defense Department investigator Scott Barfield.

"Recruiters are knowingly allowing neo-Nazis and white supremacists to join the armed forces, and commanders don't remove them from the military even after we positively identify them as extremists or gang members," said Barfield.



It is imperative that Rumsfeld and President George W. Bush take a strong stand against these white supremacists and swift action to remove them from the ranks of the armed forces. To allow them to continue their heinous activities will undermine America's values as well as the commitments implied in our foreign policy. Besides the dangers of Islamophobes with machine guns and U.S. Army uniforms running around the Middle East, it is important that the Bush Administration steps up in order to counter the belief prevalent in many nations that America is anti-Muslim. Our foreign policy thus far has consisted of bombing and invading Islamic nations in the name of freedom, targeting Iraq because it

allegedly had "Weapons of Mass Destruction" even though it was well known that North Korea had an arsenal of nuclear weapons, denying due process to Muslim Guantanamo Bay detainees, and allying ourselves with Israel whether the latter's actions are ethical or not. Our domestic policy has not been that much better. There has been a heated debate regarding whether or not law enforcement should be allowed to employ racial profiling of Muslims in airports and subways, and with the NSA wiretapping program, who knows what other injustices American Muslims (or anyone with a Muslim-sounding name) are currently enduring? This is Bush's time to send the United States and the rest of the world a message that he and his administration oppose and are committed to fight extremists and terrorists, not Muslims. These Neo-Nazis, who infiltrate the United States Army in order to commit genocide against a foreign people that we are trying to help, must be tried (whether it be in open criminal court or in military tribunals) for conspiracy against the United States, or whatever charge is appropriate in this case. Failure to take action against people who commit such crimes against America and desecrate the honor of our military while allowing law enforcement to single out Muslims and engaging in a foreign policy that leaves Islamic nations in ruins will further convince the world, including the people of war-torn Islamic nations like Iraq and Lebanon, that the Bush Administration desires the same thing as the Neo-Nazis themselves. Whether this sentiment is true or not, it will make it easier for terrorist organizations such as Al Qaeda and Hezbollah to convince people to join their ranks. It is much easier to convince a person to commit a terrorist attack against the United States if that person feels that the United States is getting ready to strike against him.

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## Shanghai Summer

**A** E-Zine and SBU students spent the summer in China. There was the first SB China Alumni Reunion created by the enthusiasm that we now have an Associate Dean of Admissions for China and SBU is planning on having a joint program with a Chinese university. There was the amazing realization that SB is more well known in China than America and alumni are proud to be associated with it! We found our alumni are now CEO's and CIO's of billion dollar enterprises. But most of all we had a good time immersing ourselves in another culture - boating at the Summer Palace, eating Fudan University food and wishing we had it here, seeing the sites and making friends. Here is a flavor but read it all at [www.aa2sbu.org/aaezine](http://www.aa2sbu.org/aaezine).

### Meet Dean Jiuhua Chen

Associate Dean of Admissions for China

By Huy Huynh and Ja Young

The best way to create cross-cultural understanding between countries as diverse as China and the US is for people to not just have a deeper knowledge of each other but to have a heartfelt knowledge. That does not come from books!

For college students it comes from living together, sharing not only meals but dreams - bonding and becoming best friends. For most American undergrads at SBU, however, that opportunity rarely exists. Roughly 95% of undergraduates are NY State residents.

Professor Chen hopes to change that. He is himself a graduate of multiple cultures and knows its value. He did his Bachelor's and Master's in China, then his PhD in Physics in Japan. He came to Stony Brook on a post-doc and never left.

"Globalization and diversity are essential," said Dean Chen, "to move our educational quality to a higher level."

Now with the Mineral Physics Institute (MPI), Dr. Chen is passionate about SBU and what he is able to do here, even spurning offers from higher ranked institutions. Provost Bob McGrath recently endorsed his new multimillion dollar initiative to run a facility at the National Synchrotron Light Source at Brookhaven National Lab (BNL) with a new SBU-BNL joint position at MPI. The NSLS provides intense light spanning the electromagnetic spectrum from infrared through X-Ray's and is used by over 2300 scientists annually from throughout the US.

Having just spent the summer in Shanghai with Stony Brook China alumni who are ecstatic about this new direction Provost McGrath is taking and have begun working with Dean Chen, we wish Prof.

Chen absolute success. The experience for us was incomparable! We know it will be for undergraduate Chinese students coming here as well. We hope that with the planned SUNY / SBU program, to be taught in English in China, it will also be more American students going there.

**Why is SB MORE famous in China than America?** Two men, two generations: C.N. Yang and Charles Wang

C.N. Yang brought so much fame to his native land as the first person from China to win a Nobel Prize that when you go into the science section of Madame Tussaud's in Shanghai, only two figures are there, Albert Einstein and Yang!

And what does that have to do with SBU? Prof. Yang won his Nobel in 1957 and in 1966 he came to SBU to hold the first Einstein Chair and create what is now the Yang Institute for Theoretical Physics.

C.N. Yang's thirty-three years at Stony Brook forever linked the two names together. Every student in China who took a physics class learned about Yang and where he was. Because of him, every educated person in China has heard the name 'Stony Brook' at least once. No other person did more for Stony Brook's reputation than Chen Ning Yang.

Yet in this modern world of the internet, television, and a global economy, a university's prestige can also come from new sources. Native son Charles Wang is as well known as Yang. Before he retired Wang had created the then second largest computer company in the world.

Aside from Computer Associates (CA), Wang is also known as the NY Islanders National Hockey League (NHL) team owner, a real estate mogul, and above all, a well known philanthropist. His funding for The Smile Train has endeared him to people all across Asia.

At the same time he spent almost \$50 million building an Asian and Asian American Center for SBU, he donated China's most modern law school, the Kenneth Wang School of Law, and its 1st anniversary celebration was on TV all across China. Last year he brought two teams of young boys from Harbin and Qiqihar to compete in the Canada Bell Capital Cup, and then brought them to LI - an event that was one reported worldwide.

And this August he really brought hockey home with his latest gift to China - China Ice Hockey Project Hope with the China Winter Sports Association. It will not only fund China's national ice hockey training center and three national women's ice training bases, but it will also fund 30 middle schools, 10 high schools, and scholarships for high school students to come to the US to study.

### Stony Brook China Alumni Reunion

In 1996 Charles Wang proposed to the Chinese government that they send



[www.aa2sbu.org/aaezine](http://www.aa2sbu.org/aaezine) in SB Press Vol 3 No 1 September 2006

## JOIN AA E-ZINE!

The ONLY student run Asian and Asian American weekly zine in the country and now a weekly TV show too!

### AA E-Zine and AA2@SBU OPEN HOUSE

**When:** Wednesday, September 13th, 2006  
Campus Lifetime (1:00 - 2:00 PM)

**Where:** Student Union 071

**FREE FOOD!**

100 of their up and coming management professionals to SBU for an intense semester of grad courses and visits to American businesses. He picked up the tab. China had made its decision to join the global economy and chose some of her best and brightest to come. AIMP - Advanced Information Management Program - was born.

They were people like ZHAO Rifeng, now CEO of Jinlin Petrochemical, largest division of Sinopec, one of two of China's oil and gas companies. Oil and gas prices are regulated but even so, Jinlin managed to make a profit of a few billion. Its goal however, is to be the next Exxon.

And Jack Song, not only CIO of the Agricultural Bank of China, Shandong, but a Shandong provincial legislator. After he came back from SB he purchased what was then the fourth largest supercomputer in China. He cannot wait for an SBU program in China!

The last group, known as China V, had such a good time here they have continued to stay in touch. When they learned that the Provost had visited China twice but had not known any alumni to meet with, they decided to make sure the same thing never happened again. In August GU Yong, WANG Shanshan, and Ja Young put together a weekend reunion in Shanghai of China V with alumni coming from Beijing to Guangzhou. It took one of them 18 hours by train and plane from western China. With Dean Chen they are forming an official affinity group within the SBU Alumni Association and their goal is an all AIMP reunion at the Beijing Olympics in 2008.

### Interning in Shanghai... the experience of a lifetime

By Huy Huynh

The majority of our time spent in China was in modern Shanghai with its thousands of skyscrapers. We stayed near Fudan University, one of the top 5 schools in China, and had lunch there daily. That is... until one of the SBU students got sick of the environment. The food there, however, wasn't half bad... compared to SB food, Fudan's was like that of a nice restaurant. On the weekends when we had no

work to do, we would go exploring Shanghai to get a taste of the city. The experience was interesting... enriching. But more on that later.

To take a break from the modernization that was Shanghai, Steven Leigh and I took a trip to Beijing with one of our co-workers, ZP. There we found ourselves staring at the sheer size of Tiananmen Square and getting lost in the Forbidden City with its 9,999 and 1/2 rooms. Yea... I know you're thinking 1/2 a room!?!? But the story behind that lies up above in heaven where Chinese tradition dictates that heaven contains 10,000 rooms. Thus the emperor could not build a place on earth comparable to one in heaven.

The most memorable experience in Beijing, however, was at the Summer Palace. The Summer Palace is located in northwest Beijing with its own man-made lake and mountains. (The emperor wanted a lake and it appeared.) In the present day, this lake is used as a commercial attraction for tourists with its many boats (pedal and battery-powered). We rented a battery-powered boat that seemed like it had not been charged for days. It crawled at 5mph and left us wishing for the few speedboats used by the "rescuers."

About a quarter of the way along the lake we spotted a large commercial boat about to take people across the lake. We proceeded past the boat but little did we know, it was the scheduled departure time. We were out of the field of vision of the driver and right under the stern. It started moving forward and we started panicking. If only our little boat was a little bit faster we would have made it out of harm's way but nooooo... BAM! We got hit. Alright, maybe it wasn't that bad since I'm writing this story but we got hit none the less and

got a close up look at the boat's anchor. Luckily, the driver probably heard our screaming, turned the rotor, and ran the other way. Good thing too otherwise we would have had a bone to pick with him...

Another interesting thing happened on this lake... We went fishing... well, sort of... Find out more at [aa2sbu.org/aaezine](http://aa2sbu.org/aaezine)



**Wanted! Writers, photographers, and all students interested in media.**

**Weekly meetings to be announced at our office in Student Union 071.**

# Club Spotlight The Press

## The Cave Dwellers of the Union Emerge

By Jowy Romano

Welcome back to another Club Spotlight! This time around we will be introducing you to one of the most wonderful clubs on this campus: creators of the infamous USG Elections Guide, the official newspaper of Stony Brook University, The Stony Brook Press.

Now before you say to yourself, "wow, this ain't gonna be biased at all!" hear me out. Since this is a fresh, new column in our first issue of the school year, we feel this is the perfect opportunity to let you



Jowy Romano

We've got issues.

know about ourselves. The Press has much to offer to every single member of the Stony Brook community. Let's start off with a brief description of who we are and what we do.

The Press is a news and features paper, published every two weeks during the school year, funded primarily by the undergraduate Student Activity Fee. The staff primarily consists of undergraduates, but also includes graduates and members of the community. The paper prides itself on its hard-hitting news pieces, full spectrum of opinion, and witty humor. In the past few years, the paper has also covered a wide variety of world news and has expanded its arts coverage, making it the heftiest paper on campus. Over the past two years the Press has also become the largest media organization on campus in

terms of membership.

Now, there are more things to do at the Press than ever before. Of course, we are always looking for news-writers/journalists. They are the keys to making our university better, by making the community aware of what is happening and exposing wrongdoings. We also need arts writers to write music and movie reviews as well as reviews of art galleries, performances, and other events on campus.

If you aren't much of a writer and still want to get involved, there are plenty of other jobs at the Press. If your forte is the English language, you can help copy edit articles by looking for grammar and spelling mistakes and fact-checking. There are also plenty of artistic jobs at the Press. We need graphic designers, illustrators and photographers to make the paper look pretty. If you still haven't found something that suits you, we are also looking for audio editors/producers, video editors/producers, archivists, business/advertising assistants, web developers and a whole lot more.

The best part is, we will teach you how to do any of these things.

So why join the Press over the many other wonderful media organizations on campus? The short answer is we guarantee you will have the most rewarding experience and the most fun at the Press. When we aren't producing a kick-ass newspaper, many of us come down to the office to just hang out. On the off-time we watch movies, play classic video games on our NES (sweet!), hold intellectual conversations, and what can only be described as "sophomoric humor" fills the air. Oh, and did I mention Beerfest?

Even if you are not interested in joining the Press, there is still a lot the paper can offer you. Aside from the obvious print publication, we have a website ([www.thestonybrookpress.com](http://www.thestonybrookpress.com)) where we post exclusive web content such as breaking news, blogs, etc. You can also find a growing archive of back issues on the website in PDF format. The site is community based, so you can leave feedback, discuss story topics, vote on polls and more. In addition, we publish audio and video news briefs through the website. We also offer opportunities for clubs to publicize themselves and their events (like this column!).

Now that you know what we're all



Jowy Romano

Look at how clean our office is!

about and how you can get involved, let me give you a little sneak peak into what our plans are for this coming year. First and most importantly, we will be increasing our campus news coverage with more investigative pieces and regular USG coverage. Starting this issue we will also be adding a new games page complete with sudoku puzzles, crosswords and more. Another addition that we are very excited

about is a classifieds page. If everything goes as planned, starting next issue we will be offering students very affordable classified ads.

There's a lot more to say about the Press. If you are interested, I've included a few website addresses below where you can read more about us. If you are interested in getting involved in the paper, you will also find some vital info below.

**E-mail:** [sbpress@gmail.com](mailto:sbpress@gmail.com)

**Office:** Union building, room 060

**Meetings:** Wednesdays at 1PM in our office

**Open house:** Wednesday, September 13th in our office

**Links:**

<http://thestonybrookpress.com>

Our website!

<http://thestonybrookpress.com/about>

Here you can find more info about the Press and a brief history.

**Would you like your club to be featured in a future Club Spotlight?**

**E-mail us at [sbpress@gmail.com](mailto:sbpress@gmail.com)**





By Alex Walsh

The long love affair between Stony Brook University and acronyms has yielded many children: ERQ, USG, CEAS, CORE, HSC, and so forth. USG in particular has significance to every undergraduate student at the school. USG, or Undergraduate Student Government, is responsible for distributing a budget funded by the Student Activity Fee. This money goes toward the plethora of clubs and organizations on campus. It is also used to fund events throughout the year. USG is similar in structure to the United States government, with an executive branch headed by the President, a legislative branch (the Senate), and a Judiciary.

The Executive branch consists of the President and ten other officials: the Executive Vice President, Treasurer, one representative from each class, and four Vice Presidents in charge of Academic Affairs,

Clubs and Organizations, Communications, and Student Life. The Executive branch is tasked with enforcing the laws of USG and the decisions of the Senate. In addition, the Executive Council plays a guiding role in USG policy making.

The members of the Senate are elected by the students, with several representatives for each college in the University. The majority of Senators are elected from the College of Arts and Sciences. The Senate controls the Student Activity Fee, allocating money to clubs and events in an annual budget process. The Senate also serves as the intermediary between the students and the administration by passing resolutions on issues. Recently, for example, a resolution was passed condemning the practices of the Coca-Cola corporation, with whom the University has a contract. The Senate is headed by the Executive Vice President.

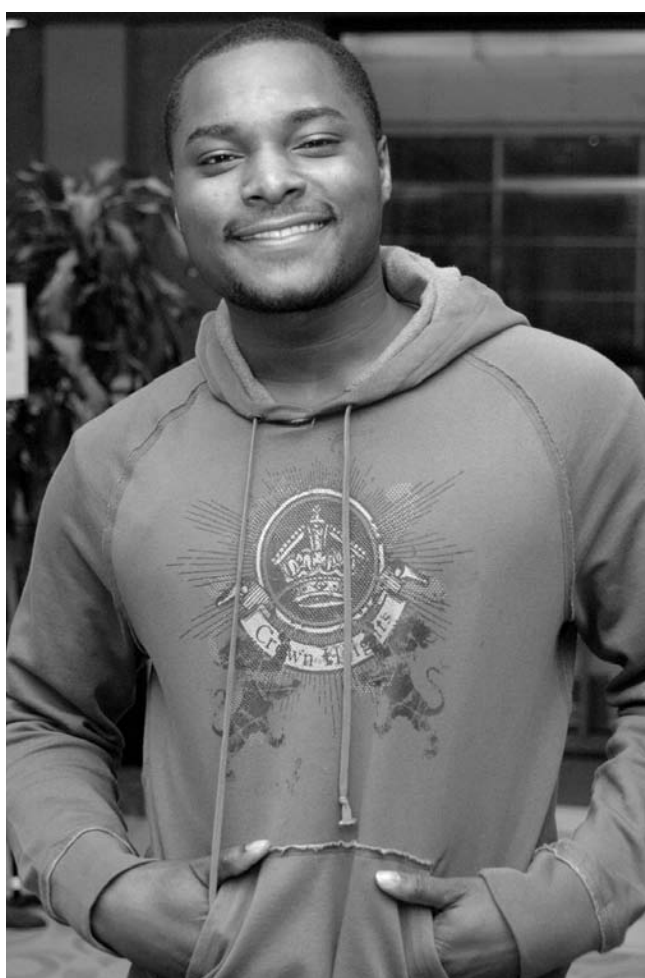
The Student Judiciary handles disputes between individuals and clubs or USG itself.

Anyone can bring a case before the Judiciary but if it does not fall within their jurisdiction, the case will be thrown out. Judges are nominated by the President and approved by the Senate.

USG often seems distant and unimportant to the average student. However, the fact that they handle a large amount of money that comes directly from students and is supposed to be applied to clubs and events benefiting students is a powerful argument in favor of paying attention to what they do. An easy way to keep tabs on the government's activities is to go to Senate meetings, which are held in the SAC Ballroom B from 7 to 9 on Tuesday nights. They're open to the public, and have allocated time for comments from the gallery. So if something affects you, feel free to make a ruckus. They have to listen. USG officials are also required to hold office hours. The Student Government has offices on the second floor of the SAC in rooms 202-217.

But what if going to meetings and visiting officials doesn't get anything done? There's one option left: run for office. USG elections are held toward the end of spring semester every year. Positions are open to all Stony Brook undergraduate students. In the past two years, political parties have become a factor in campus elections. Currently, the two main coalitions are the Reform Party and the SUCCESS Party. Any aspiring candidate shouldn't feel the need to lock him or herself into one of these two groups, though. Reform, SUCCESS, independent, or anything else, the important thing is this: just run. Lots of candidates means choice and competition. Choice and competition are good for democracy. The administration hasn't wrangled democracy into an acronym yet, but odds are pretty good they're working on it.

In the spirit of introduction to student government, USG President Romual Jean-Baptiste has contributed this letter to the student body.



Romual Jean-Baptiste, your 2006-2007 USG President

Jowy Romano

I would like to thank the Press for giving me the opportunity to communicate to the undergraduate student body about the Undergraduate Student Government, especially for incoming students. The USG is the caretaker of the student activity fee, which is currently \$188.50 per student per year, and also of a budget of more than \$2.58 million. With that fee, the USG provides funding for an array of services, clubs, and activities, including major events on campus. Like many representative forms of government, we have executive, legislative, and judicial branches; we have policies and procedures, laws, and court decisions; we have elections and referenda; and of course we have a budget process.

My job as President is to best represent the interests of you, the students, and to make changes when there are problems. I oversee the Executive Council, which consists of ten other members, and we are responsible for enacting policies and procedures that enforce the laws of the USG. We also oversee the agencies of the executive branch, and we can revise their operations manuals if necessary. We also have a role in the constitutional process. An amendment to the Constitution requires the approval of two-thirds of the Executive Council and the Senate to be placed on the ballot. Similar to the President of the United States, I have the power to veto Senate legislation if I feel it is not in the best interest of the government and/or the student body.

Besides the powers that we have within the government, in my own capacity as President I also sit on the Stony Brook Council and on the board of directors of the Faculty Student Association (FSA). Working with the FSA in particular is very important for the USG, since the FSA presides over student life issues such as meal plans, the dining facilities, residential halls, etc.

It is in working to improve student life on campus and streamlining the administration of the USG that I have been the busiest over this summer. My term does not begin with the fall semester; rather, I have been working diligently since last spring to organize the USG and to work with the University's administration to improve the quality of life and the level of services on campus. Since I have taken office, I have worked with Campus Residences to get the YES Network on campus. I have also worked with the FSA to offer off-campus meal plans to all students (to be voted on this Fall), and I have collaborated with the Department of Student Union and Activities to create an online block-booking and event-planning system for clubs and organizations, which is in the final stages of testing. I have a plan to implement a brand new USG website which can serve as our centralized communication system. Finally, I have also worked with the Financial Aid Office so that work-study students can now work for the USG.

This year, working with both the USG Reform and SUCCESS party coalitions, we have major plans, including the revision of the USG Constitution and improvements to the way the budget process operates by enacting new financial bylaws. We also want to start the budget process earlier this year so that the Senate has an opportunity to vote on it, because in previous years that was not the case. In addition, it is important that the USG continues to work with the University and advocate for student life issues. For example, I am currently putting together a proposal for the University to improve handicapped-access on campus. We also need to conduct surveys so that we can let the FSA know at which off-campus locations you would like to use your future off-campus meal plans. I want to continue working with SU&A to make sure that online block booking is achieved by the end of this academic year. Finally, it is important for students who are concerned about quality of life issues on campus to let us know about them, so that we can work together in order to influence positive changes on campus. The more we work together and communicate our needs to the Administration, the more we accomplish as a team.

It is important, when dealing with student life issues, that we not remain silent. We are duty-bound to work with the University Administration so that we can improve Stony Brook, and I vow to make the USG twenty-one times better than when I inherited it. As President, I am proud to be your chief and advocate.

—Romual Jean-Baptiste, USG President

# Lots of Car Alarms

Memoirs of a Stony Brook Student from September 11th, 2001

By Thomas Mets

## Part 1

Everything started at Physics class in Stuyvesant High School at around 8:45 in the morning. The class had just come back from a five minute break in the middle of a 90 Minute lesson on scientific notation. Mister Lam was covering it just as exhaustively as my Biology and Chemistry teachers had, so I wasn't paying attention. Then, everyone in the class heard a boom. It was followed by car alarms going off; Lots of car alarms, which is how I realized something major had happened.

While I was slow to react, several kids (At this point, I didn't know anyone by name) had already gotten to the window. Some kids talked about how a car had probably exploded, and were looking at the street, trying to find it. When I was able to look outside, I saw the smoke in the sky. It led to one of the towers of the World Trade Center, which covered its twin from my line of vision.

My school was just a few blocks from the World Trade Center, so I had a good view of it. Two sides were visible from where I was, and there was a several story-hole in one of them. A lot of smoke was coming out of it.

We didn't know what had happened. It could have been a bomb, a missile, or a plane. Some kids said they heard a flying sound right before the boom. I didn't recall that. I didn't think it was a plane, because I couldn't see any airplane parts (I don't mean to insinuate that anything other than a plane hit the World Trade Center. For me to do that would be crazy). There was too much smoke for me to be sure.

Mister Lam opened the curtains for another window, although the view was not as good. Some girl began talking about the tragic loss of life. Another wondered if it was a terrorist attack. "Yea," I said derisively "We're at war." But when I finished saying it, I realized that if you wanted to start a war with the United States, there's no better way to do it.

The entire class was crowding around me, and looking out the window. Mr. Lam tried, and failed miserably to continue his lesson. Kids who had been in the bathroom, or just returned from the break, were coming in and being told of the situation.

Someone turned the TV on to watch the news. Less than two minutes had passed since the boom, and most channels were running talk shows or commercials. Only VH1 was showing the story of the year. The image had a lot



David Vogler

of static, and they didn't know anything either. Someone said that it was tragic how many people had probably died, but how it looked so cool. Another student talked about wanting a camera,

*Some girl began talking about the tragic loss of life. Another wondered if it was a terrorist attack. "Yea," I said.*

and I agreed. Most times when I wished I had a camera along, it was to take pictures of escalators being repaired, rats in the Subway or something mundane.

We eventually got back to our seats but we couldn't just continue the lesson, as much as Mr. Lam wanted to. I started writing what was happening because I had promised myself that if something really interesting happened, I'd write it down. The notes would become the basis for the article.

Around 8:55 AM an announcement came: "A moment of silence please. A small plane hit the World Trade Center at 8:45. Debris is still falling. All students are not allowed to go outside for their own safety. We will investigate whether or not you can go outside during the Lunch Period."

I began to think about my brother

Michael, who had not yet gotten to school. He was a freshman, and I was pretty sure his first class didn't start until 9:30. He was probably in the subway, and I was concerned about how bad things might be for him. I wasn't afraid he was in the World Trade Center, or anything. I was just thinking about how bad the delays must now be. This would've been his first complete day of high school.

We heard planes, and helicopters. The lesson continued. Then we heard another boom (This was probably when the second plane hit the second tower, which we could not see). There was now a hole on the other side of the tower. Amidst the smoke, pieces of metal and glass were slowly falling. It was eerily beautiful.

Mr. Lam noticed Principal Teitel on another roof. We looked at the people on the roof. A kid noticed how instead of looking at the World Trade Center, we were looking at people looking at the World Trade Center.

There was a small debate on how the fire would be put out. Someone suggested a really long ladder. Someone else said they'd use helicopters. Another asks "How are they gonna get all the water in the Helicopters?" I suggested an extinguisher, although I doubt anyone heard me. A girl who sat next to me said there was a special powder that

could be used. We didn't consider that the towers could fall, just that there would be a hell of a repair bill.

I had just gone back to my seat when the message came. "This is Mr. Blaufar." He was some official at Stuyvesant (assistant principal, to be exact). That was followed by about fifteen seconds of silence. We began to laugh, although Mr. Lam wanted us to be quiet. The message finally came, as Mr. Blaufar told teachers to keep students away from the halls and round up any students walking in the halls. He also said he'd keep students posted on any news (nearly five years later, while rewriting these notes, I just realized that he lied to us).

When the class ended, I went to look at the window one last time. Smoke seemed to be coming from behind the visible tower, and I realized that there was likely serious damage on the two sides that I couldn't see. I didn't think of the other tower.

I walked down the stairs to get to Photography class. Several freshmen were talking about what they saw. A guy was hugging his girlfriend. I wished I had a girlfriend to hug. I saw Sunny, a friend of mine, and asked him what he saw. He hadn't seen anything, and I realized I had one of the best views in the school of what was happening.



# Common Misconceptions About Blood Donation



by Lena Tumasyan

Until about a month ago I was a blood donation virgin. But something came over me that afternoon when a co-worker and I succumbed to the blue and white NY Blood Center truck. We grabbed forms from the table outside and stepped inside, proceeding to do that which I have not done before (she's a regular) - donate blood.

It seems like no big deal to donate blood: a prick of a needle, pump your hand a few times, and there it comes out. But people do make a big deal out of it. People will find every excuse not to donate blood (I constantly did). Many assumptions, such as dumping of blood, what blood is tested for, who can donate, and what stays confidential, are false or exaggerated. Therefore it is important for light to be shed on this matter.

Long Island Blood Services, a division of New York Blood

Center, is based right here on route 110 in Mineola. NY Blood Center is the nation's largest community-based non-profit blood collection and distribution organization. NYBC is not to be confused with the American Red Cross, which is an emergency relief organization. While the American Red Cross may get some of its blood from NYBC, NYBC serves local hospitals and facilities that require blood. LIBS services Nassau, Suffolk, and Queens.

One major misconception occurred immediately after 9/11. People lined up to donate blood trying to help any survivors. Unfortunately, because of the scale of the event, more people died than were injured and blood was not needed. Compared to the American Red Cross that accepted long lines of people wanting to donate blood, according to NYBC representative July Tingue "9/11 was the only time in NYBC history that we discouraged people from donating blood. We really needed it weeks and months from the time." Blood has an

expiration date of 42 days. So while NYBC was hoping to get a fresh supply when needed, American Red Cross was forced to dump excess dead blood. But even the dumping of blood is a misconception. Because of its multi-cellular quality, many things were extracted from the blood and only unused material was thrown out.

Not everyone who lines up qualifies to give blood. There are age and weight requirements, 16-76 years old and 110 pounds minimum. However while 60% of the population is eligible for donation, only 2% of Long Island's general population donates each year. Of the 2% that donate, most only do so once a year even though a person can donate up to six times per year, no often than every two months. Individuals who have gotten pierced within a year of donating are not eligible, and similar restrictions are put on tattoos and travel outside the US. The number of donations, according to Tingue, has actually been decreasing overall year to year; especially during holidays and summer. There seems to be no clear cause as to why people donate more during certain months. Perhaps it is because many donations are from students, or simply because people are busy. Regardless, major shortages do occur.

NYBC declares a blood emergency when they have fewer than three days of blood. A common misconception is that they can import it from somewhere else, like Europe. Not true. The Food and Drug Administration banned blood importation from Europe in 2002 due to mad cow disease. As it is, NYBC is forced to import 50,000 pints of blood from other blood centers across the US. All collected blood goes into a common pool in NYC, and when emergencies occur NYBC is forced to ration blood to hospitals. This is a dangerous situation for patients.

One common complaint from people who donate blood is that they feel tired/dizzy/sleepy/nauseous/you-name-it, afterwards. Personally, I felt absolutely fine after mine, but many people bring these feelings on through their own (in)actions. LIBS recommends that everyone have a good breakfast or lunch prior to donating blood and a good meal afterwards. Of course you're bound to feel some sort of weakness, but most of the weakness is actually due to fluid loss, not red blood cell (or any other type of cell) loss. The technicians recommend that donors drink plenty of fluids, and refrain from exercise for four to five hours afterwards. NYBC even developed a method, "Automated Red Cell Technology," that actually picks out more red cells per pint, so that more fluid is left

in your body. According to studies, people felt better with this technology and were less prone to complaints afterwards. This technology is in use in many blood centers today. Ask about it next time you're thinking of donating. Blood volume (fluid) is replenished within 24 hours of donation and red blood cells are replaced within four to eight weeks.

Ok, so you did a little bit of drugs recently, whether it was recreational or simply aspirin. Does this mean you cannot donate? Not at all: NYBC has you sign consent forms that state your intentions are good and that you are not trying to pass on a drug that may still be in your system. Once the blood gets to the lab, they only test for HIV, Hepatitis, and other deadly, transmittable diseases. Trace amount of drug probably won't affect blood recipients, although they do hope you donate blood with good intentions. If they do find you have a disease, they will call you (and keep calling you) until you are notified. They will not give your name out to others and won't leave a message with others (or on the machine) saying that you may have a serious problem. Blood type and other information is strictly confidential. Finally, illnesses are impossible to contract from blood donation since all-new equipment is used on each donor.

A big exaggeration is the amount of bruising that occurs on a person's arm from the needle. Ok, I'll admit, the needle is pretty big. But they do ask you to look away when they insert it, and then you're fine! Some people's veins are easier to get to than others. More bruising usually occurs when it's hard to reach a vein or if a vein is very small. Likewise, some technicians are better than others at locating and accessing veins. But bruising does eventually go away. My donor specialist, Kim Trolly, did such a great job that the mark left behind from the needle was less noticeable than the ones I get from blood tests at clinics from regular doctors! Donor specialists know what they're doing.

So, blood donation doesn't make you significantly tired, bruises don't happen too often, hospitals need your blood because they can't just get it from a lab or from Europe, places that collect or distribute blood are not evil because they don't dump blood frivolously, and they won't find out if you did a little bit of an illegal drug who knows how long ago. So what's the problem? Help your neighbors out: Donate blood. It's a renewable resource (not to sound cheesy) that only comes from you!

Call Medical Eligibility Line 1800-688-0900 and visit [www.nybc.org](http://www.nybc.org)



# torture

a true story.

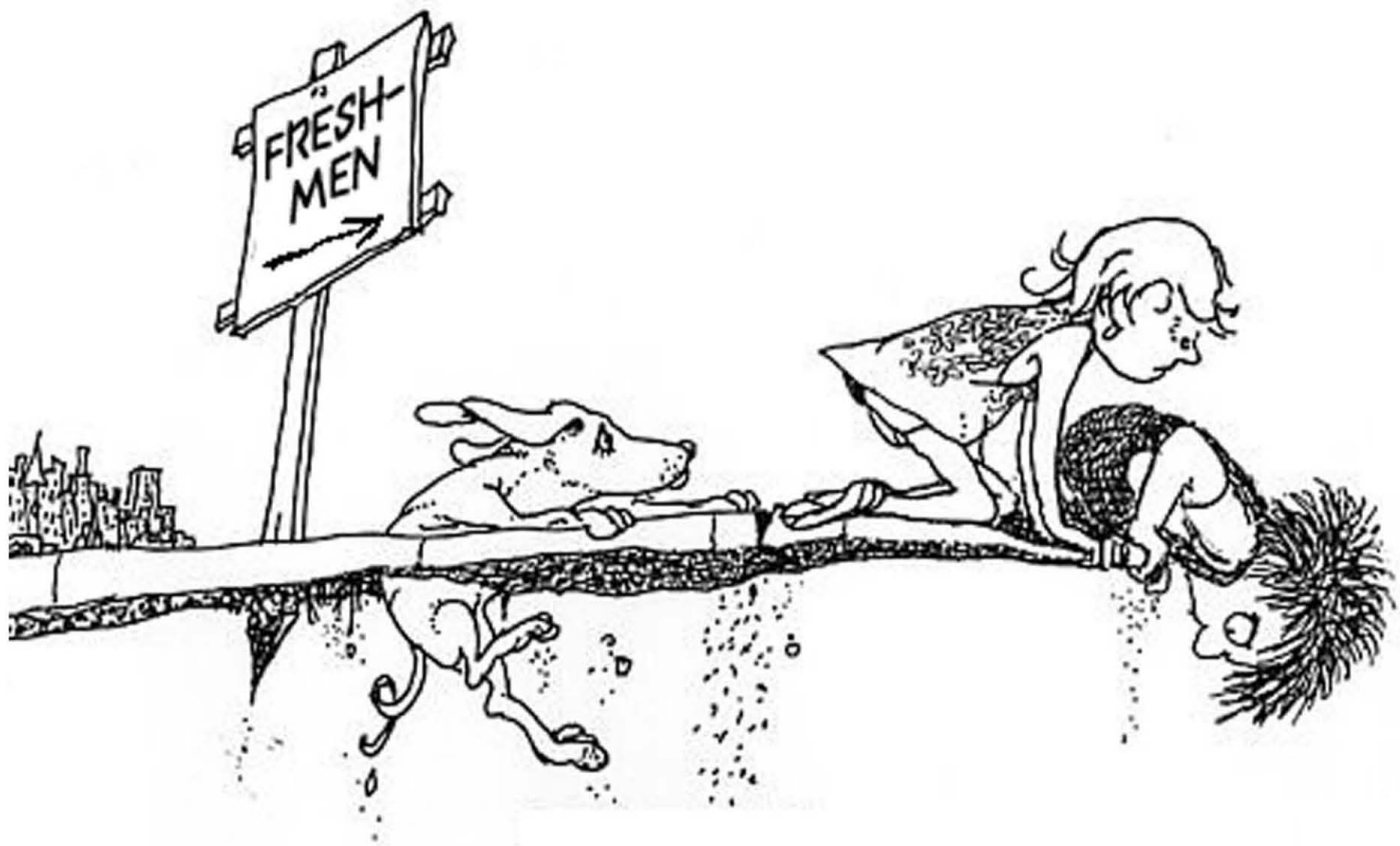
Amnesty International  
at Stony Brook presents:

**Frank Lindh**, father of  
“the American Taliban,”  
John Walker Lindh

**Wednesday, October 11<sup>th</sup>**  
**7pm SAC Ballroom A**



[amnestysb@gmail.com](mailto:amnestysb@gmail.com)



# *The Freshman Guide*

*an indispensable handbook by  
The Stony Brook Press*

# Here ye' Tenderfeet!

Here ye' tenderfeet, and welcome one and all to Stony Brook University, where the scientists and athletes live in peace and harmony! At Stony Brook you'll have tons of fun, especially on the weekends when you can run around outside all by yourself since everyone else went home. When it rains you'll enjoy the swimming pools that emerge all around campus for your pleasure only! Stony Brook, oh Stony Brook your sandy shores how we love thee, Shirley Strum!

Stony Brook is actually a great school with a lot of the country's top professors and, for the most part, aside from

the constant construction (that goes on at every college), it is pretty nice to look at, although, I wouldn't suggest swimming in Roth Pond, as you might find your extra limb growth to be uncomfortable. *The Stony Brook Press* encourages you to take advantage of what this campus actually has to offer. There is a club for everyone and lots of cool, free or cheap events going on all the time. We here at *The Press* will try to do our best to inform you throughout the year. So let's make the most of these four years and not spend all our time drunk and peeing on bathroom floors!



## Where To Poo

James Messina

Imagine this: You see vomit on the ceiling. If you didn't immediately ask yourself, What the fuck?, then you're the sort of person who won't need this article. Your unflinching lack of curiosity will inure you against whatever hygienic nightmares the university flings at you monkey-style. If, however, you were even mildly curious about that vomit, then read on.

Bathrooms weren't all created equally, and they aren't all treated equally. If you're living in a suite with conscientious folk, your bathroom will be reasonably close to pristine. This is fucking ridiculous. Of course one of your suitemates will be a legendary slob. He will take shits that stink like rotten eggs and curdled milk, he'll use all the TP, he'll shave his beard and leave that shit ringed around the sink (is that motherfucker half gorilla?). She'll wash her panties in the sink for no apparent reason, or leave her used tampons floating on the toilet. Avast! ... There's no escaping these bitter truths. And if you're living in a corridor, then you're just fucked. There are more than a score of people living in each hall, and something about the anonymity of this inspires residents to shit everywhere. I don't know why, but this is true. There'll be shit stains everywhere. What are you to do?

Personally, I recommend being nowhere near those bathrooms when nature calls. Here's the list

of places I would and would not shit.

### Where I Would Shit

1) Not your corridor bathrooms. No sir. Especially not on a Friday. Just about any bodily fluid that comes to mind can be found conspicuously on a Friday, a psychedelic kaleidoscope of brown and yellow.

about a half-hour staring into space one time, and no one came in.

4) The Tabler Arts Center. I haven't personally used it, but I've heard some mighty fine things about it. Low-traffic, kept clean. And oh! such ambience.

### Where I Would Not Shit

- 1) Your mouth. Perv.
- 2) The first floor of Kelly din-

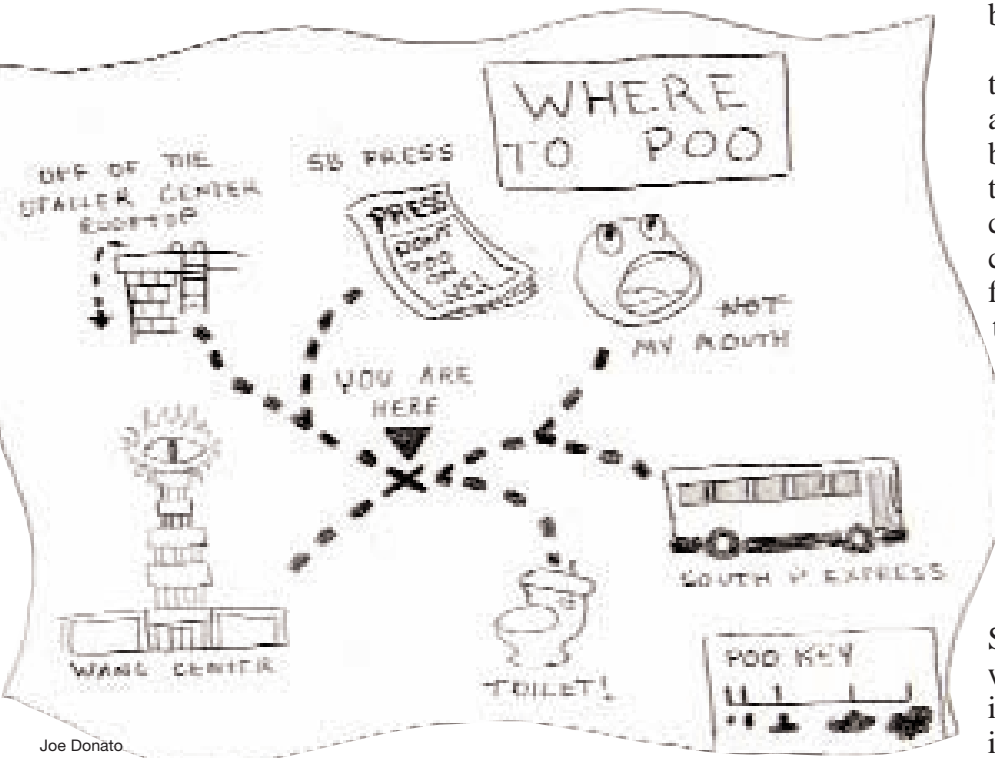
of the Union. This equals a whole lot of washing. So the bathroom is high-traffic, and wet besides.

4) The bathroom near the Press office. I'm not telling you this so that you'll avoid our extra-sweet bathroom. It's for your own good. We're all deliriously happy to have new writers. But we'd lose 'em all if they became acquainted with the bathrooms before our writers.

5. The library. At any given time in any given bathroom there are about four people using the bathrooms. If you know someone that works in the library, see if they can scope that shit out and they could find you somewhere all furtive and secret-like. I couldn't, though, and I wouldn't recommend going near one of those bathrooms.

This is merely conjecture, but I'm imagining in the bigger buildings, Physics, Math, Chem, etc, there're probably some bathrooms that are alright, too.

The Holy Grail is located in the Staller Center. I won't say exactly where. I'm pretty sure the administration wouldn't take it upon itself to destroy this particular one if I mentioned it, but it's accrued some twenty years of graffiti, and I'd hate to see it go. It's full of broken poetry, obscenity, caustic accusations regarding everything from the campus' art majors to the 2004 hurricane, and everything in between. Take it upon yourself to find that one, and you shall not be disappointed. I wouldn't shit there, it's beat to hell, but you can't help loving it.

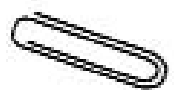


2) The Staller Center, 1st floor. It gets a fair amount of traffic, but it's not bad. Not bad at all. They have tiled floors. I like them.

3) The Wang Center. Bee-yoo-tee-full. I'm pretty sure the TP there is two-ply. It feels like silk after the sandpaper that's all over the rest of campus. I use the basement on occasion because no one else seems to. Hand to God, I spent

ing. It's cold in the winter. It's wet year-round. Fuck that.

3) The second floor of the Union. I figured to myself once that if I went on the second floor, there would be less traffic than on the first; a serene poo, one for the books. Wrong. One of the tenets of Islam involves washing before prayer. They pray five times a day, and they do so on the second floor



# Three Cheers For Transfers!



Rebecca Kleinhaut

Congratulations on being man enough to make the leap to Stony Brook! Forget what you've heard: transfer students are not the middle stepchildren of an academic institution. However, change is difficult, especially when you've already been humiliated as a freshman once (or twice, in some cases). While most of the Freshman Guide can apply to your situation as well, here are a few tips for those of you that are older and wiser when it comes to school knowledge.

After you visit the Transfer Office, which is located on the bottommost level of the Administration Building, make sure to take into account a few simple things that will make this experience better than your last:

1) You didn't take your Regents exams for nothing: If you want to get out of here on time, it's important to have the Transfer Office evaluate all of your credits,

including those pre-college endeavors. If you received an 85 or higher on your Foreign Language, Math and English Regents exams, then they can be counted towards your requirements. Some of your DEC requirements might also be fulfilled through AP exams.

As far as college credits go, Stony Brook has a fairly high satisfaction rate when it comes to the amount that they accept. However, if you're wondering why some weren't accepted, it's in your best interest to look into it. They simply might have been overlooked, or perhaps you could even finagle your way out of taking a 100-level class.

2) Everything's not coming up roses: You're not in Kansas anymore. Public school has a lot of requirements, and very little room to work around them. Those DEC requirements that could not be fulfilled with transfer credits must be taken care of somehow. Be prepared to have your intelligence insulted.

In order to ensure that you will

actually make it to some classes, don't take all of your least favorite requirements at once. Try to mix your less-than-fantastic ones with thoroughly enjoyable ones. You have more than enough time to complete what needs to be done. Also, keep in mind that you must complete all upper division requirements here at Stony Brook. You might need to prepare yourself for a little intersession work.

3) Meetings, meetings, meetings: Time to face facts: you're going to be spending a lot of time out of the classroom trying to get your degree together. It's in your best interest to meet the head of your department. Make sure that they have a copy of your degree progress report, which can be obtained through the Transfer Office or the Registrar. They will also be able to clue you into anything that you have to accomplish that is specific to your major: for example, if you're an English major, you have to hand in graded papers as writing samples for completion of your degree. Good luck

finding that kind of information on the Internet.

4) We could use a head like yours: The fact that you've had previous college experience already puts you ahead of the game. If you find something minor here that reminds you of why you left your other college, it's up to you to make a difference. Get involved in a club or organization, and go to a few Student Government (Or Stony Brook Press) meetings. The college life is not going to get any better if you're at home every night.

Endnotes:

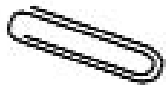
~Send all transcripts to:  
Undergraduate Transfer Office  
134 Administration Building  
Stony Brook, New York 11794

~ When sending high school transcripts, Stony Brook's school code is 2548.

~ Visit  
[www.stonybrook.edu/transfer](http://www.stonybrook.edu/transfer) or more information regarding credit evaluations.



# Commuters Are People Too...Apparently



Lukasz Chelminski

So you decided you really like it here on Long Island and you're going to commute to the shining gem of Suffolk County: Stony Brook University. Great! I had the pleasure of doing the same for four years. While I almost never participated in on-campus activities and complained about commuting the whole time, I suppose it wasn't that bad. You get to eat for free at home, and you don't have the hassle of moving in and out of your dorm or driving for hours every time you have a few days off; unless, of course, you're one of those lucky bastards that lives around here but got to dorm. You got the best of both worlds and I hate you.

Anyway, let's move on to the first tip. It isn't like I couldn't have been more involved because I lived off campus. So, spend a lot of time on campus. Hell, make believe you

live there and just go sleep at home at the end of the day or something. Meet people, study, and have fun. Make friends: Hell, you have a car at school; you're really cool! You (well, some of you) also have the advantage of not entering deep depression because you didn't move out of your home of 18 years to go away to school.

If you become active on campus you won't feel like you missed out on college life as much as people who went to class and then drove home right after. I was told this and I didn't really take it to heart. If you're reading this you might actually be looking for tips so, if anything, remember this one.

Alright, I'm going to move on to a couple of more tangible things. If you're commuting, you're going to need to know about parking. The parking situation at Stony Brook is terrible. I suppose it could be worse, but not by much. Your safest and least risky bet is driving to the South parking lot, located

conveniently at the South entrance to the campus. From there, you will have to get on a bus to get to the main campus.

I've never done this, but apparently walking will take you a good 20 minutes at a brisk pace. If you'd like a little exercise, you know what to do. Personally, if my car had a bike rack, I would consider that option. That way, you get a leisurely amount of exercise and you're not at the mercy of the buses. For the first few weeks they will run splendidly. You'll wonder what all the complaining is about. That's just what they want you to think. Then, as it begins to get cold and the school has you in its clutches, the buses will become sparse and you'll be waiting longer and longer. At that point remember this article and accept my congratulations, because you have officially become a bitter Stony Brook undergraduate.

There are a few more options. If you have the bling or are in a

hurry and just have a class or two, you can look for a metered spot. These are located at convenient locations around campus. The problem is that they're almost always full. Patience is a virtue: the best resort here is to sit in one row/lot and wait for a spot to become vacant. If you do this for a few minutes, you may get lucky.

Of course, you probably don't have that kind of time. Another option may be the lot between the train station and the sports complex. If you enter the campus through the North entrance, make a right and drive to the second stop sign, you will see it to your left on the hill. If you get to this lot early enough, you may easily find a spot that is a leisurely 5 minute walk from the center of campus. This becomes easier as the week progresses; you're almost guaranteed a spot on Friday

My favorite spots are those at the train station. The legality of

Continued on page G6

# Living' It Up At The Brook



## Mendelsohn

“Mendy Yellow, Mendy Yellow!” For some reason, this quad is filled with quad pride and school spirit. Maybe it’s all the athletes that live here, since it’s right across from the stadium, or maybe it’s the fact that it always seems sunnier on this side of campus since there are constantly students outside in the middle of the quad playing and relaxing. Mendelsohn is corridor style and pretty well kept. It’s really close to the union, which makes our staff happy to live there.



## H Quad

If you find yourself unlucky enough to end up in the bleakest quad on campus, take solace in the fact that a path leads from H Quad directly to the train station. Benedict is the main dorm building, where you’ll find a gym, computer center, and dining hall. I suggest trekking to Kelly for weekend brunch if you stay on campus for the weekend; the food is better. The dorms are all corridor-style by the way, so be prepared to share a bathroom with thirty uncouth football players. The open field between the three dorm buildings is good for a game of football...or frat and sorority pledges marching and shouting at the top of their lungs. The only other distinguishing feature about H quad is the D3 wing of the Langmuir dorm – you’ll never find a better deal on weed (but you didn’t hear that from me!).



## Tabler Quad

Despite being next to Roth Quad, you might not expect to stumble upon this slightly more isolated area. But as long as you avoid the infamous “Tabler steps”, you can enjoy the peacefulness of the grass and trees, along with the birds chirping in the daytime. When snow comes, expect to go on a slipping spree while walking through the treacherous hilly paths. While the hallways and suites may seem liveable, the rooms can be quite (ahem) “cozy.” The premium rooms, on the other hand, are worth bribing an RA for. The basement level in each building hosts a recreational room typically consisting of a pool table and one big screen TV that you won’t get to enjoy due to thefts. There is one kitchen in each building that comes with a stench that is the opposite of an appetizing meal. And “Printer is Down,” is the sign you will typically see upon entrance to the computing center in Douglass.



## Roth

This is a suite style quad right next to the academic mall. Known for its pond and intelligent residents (home to the honors colleges), Roth quad is a pretty decent place to live. Roth’s glory day is the annual “Roth Regatta”; on this day in April, students race their duct tape and cardboard boats across the pond. Although the pond might look harmless, I’d keep my distance and please, I don’t care how drunk you are, DON’T DRINK THE WATER! Roth has its own dining hall which is going to be redone, (at last) but not till next year. Everyone that lives here seems to dig it, it’s modern and clean, so if this is where you’re living, enjoy!





## Kelly

Kelly is the only Quad on campus with balconies, which are pretty cool to have for the midnight scream, if you're a smoker, or the occasional tossing of keys and ID cards to your friends, or forgetful suitemates below. Often the ceilings in the halls seem like there are really tall angry people living here since someone obviously regularly gives them a good beating. New furniture was put in the rooms last year but suites have old gross tables and couches. There is one kitchen in each building's basement, but don't expect to use it since it tends to be pretty dirty and sketchy down there. There is also a laundry room, and very minimal quiet study room in the basements. The gym for this quad is in the basement of Schick, which needs some updates, as the machines are definitely showing their age, but it has everything most students would need in a gym. Kelly's big draw is the Kelly Dining hall which although doesn't have the best food, it's open till 3am which you will find to be very important!



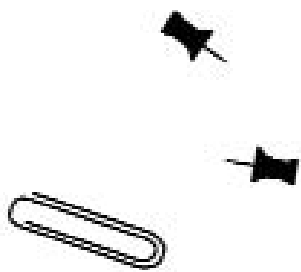
## Eleanor Roosevelt Quad

This quad is sort of the place people try to get away from. It looks like a prison since the architect that designed it had previously designed those. The Cabaret which houses plays put on by the graduate theatre students is located here. The plays are usually pretty good and admission is only \$3. The central courtyard is an ideal spot for the campus' skateboarders with an open concrete area surrounded by some steps. Often referred to as "the projects," Roosevelt has been undergoing major renovations, so it's not nearly as bad as it once was. If this is where you live, don't be discouraged. Most of the dorms in Roosevelt are very friendly, close, and offer a unique sense of community. ERQ is home to some very interesting characters, including the cockroaches that like to swim in the flooded bathrooms. Just kidding...or am I?



## West Apartments I & II

Only upper classmen with over a 3.0 GPA can live here, it's a bit more expensive but well worth it. Each suite has two bathrooms for six people and a kitchen! West II are all singles and West I have both single and double occupancy rooms available. This is where the parties tend to be since the majority of those housed here are of legal drinking age. Keep your grades up so you too can experience having a really nice place to live on campus one day!



parking here is questionable, but everyone does it anyway so go for it! This lot will become packed toward the middle of the semester but, once again, if you are patient it is a great place to park. If you park right across the street from the stadium lot, you are only seven or eight minutes from the center of campus. As you get more desperate you may be forced to park further toward the North Entrance. You'll get a bit of exercise in that case but since you don't have to wait for a bus, you'll be sure you are about ten minutes from class once you find a spot. If you are really lucky, you'll catch the railroad bus as it is about to leave from its stop at the station and catch a quick ride to the SAC (Student Activities Center. If you haven't heard, it has two ball-

rooms).

If you live within 5 miles of school, I recommend getting a road bike (the kind with the thin tires and all the gears (unless you are really cool and don't need gears, but that is another article altogether) and trying to commute on that. With all the traffic at peak hours and no hassle with having to find parking, you may turn that stressful half hour commute to your classroom into a relaxing bike ride that takes the same amount of time (even if it is a few more minutes, isn't it worth it to chill out on your bike before class every day?). I'll warn you that I've never tried this but have always wanted to. I came real close once when I saw a smoking deal on a decent bike at a thrift store, but it slipped through my hands. Anyone want to lend me a

bike?

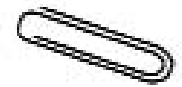
I'm going to quickly cover another important part of commuting to school, and that is where you're going to sleep if you have a break between classes and stayed up all night killing zombies on your television or something equally awesome. If you read the rest of my article and parked your car within walking distance, that is your first logical bet. Grab a pillow from home and enjoy sleeping in the backseat. If you want to stretch out your legs, try moving the passenger seat back and put the back down. No steering wheel and all that leg room!

Your next logical option would be the commuter lounge in the SAC. Although it is often crowded, you can check and see if any seats or couches aren't occupied by a

sleeping body yet. No worries if they are. Try various building lobbies for soft benches. There are a few in Harriman Hall and the center of the Javits center which, as freshmen, I'm sure you'll be seeing a lot of. This is just a rough guide though. Don't be ashamed to just crash anywhere you feel is comfortable. You're in college now, and college kids sleep a lot. No one will notice or care unless they have to step over you and they trip, or something. On the flipside, that may be a good way of meeting like-minded peers. I'm going to say this like it doesn't apply to everything: use your best judgment.

That's about all the important information I can think to convey right now. You'll figure out the rest soon enough. Good luck, you're going to need it.

# Why You Don't Want To Go To The Mall



Rob Pearsall

"It's a teenage wasteland."

I know that opening with a Who quote is pretentious considering I'm not old enough to have listened to The Who in their heyday but it's true. Smithhaven Mall is a god-forsaken hellhole of consumerism. Some of you reading this may come from small mid-western towns or big cities. There's a mall near you in any case and it's probably kinda nice. Either it's big and sprawling or it's got five floors. It's probably got sunlight. There's a good food court with a nice atmosphere, right? Smithhaven Mall has none of that and less.

Before we get into specifics I'll tell you the generals. The mall has piss poor lighting on even the sunniest of days. You walk down one of four large hallways with only bad signage, ugly storefronts, and the glow of kiosks to guide you. It's insufferable. Neon is the worst perturbation of color next to pastels

The mall has a bicycle-wheel-like structure. There is a central hub where they frequently have nothing. During the holidays you can find men in suits with children on their knees. Occasionally you'll find a dinosaur exhibit for the little ones. Four large hallways come off this hub-o-nothing and go to

Macy's, Sears, the Food Court and, nothing. The nothing used to be a Stern's but that was done away with years ago. I've lived on the island for my whole life and I can just barely remember going inside Stern's. It looked liked Sears.

The Food Court is ugly and dirty. I can't go up to any of those establishments with good conscience and order a meal. You can get a smoothie or a sugar covered pretzel easily enough but the mall is not a place to eat meals. You shouldn't stay there long enough to get hungry. If you're hungry there is a Friday's and a Ruby Tuesday as well as a couple other establishments. There is a Starbucks. It's the only place anyone goes. There was a good Greek place called the Wild Fig but alas, it's gone now.

I keep mentioning things that are missing from the mall right now. Maybe the mall sucks so hard because I remember what it was and compare that to what it has become. There was a movie theater where Forever XXI is now. The mall used to have a candy store. Buy it by the bag and it was cheaper than what the Union will charge you for a pound of molded sugar and high fructose corn syrup. There was a comic shop, you can still see the vestiges of Planet Comics but it's gone now as well. There was a Lego store. It was expensive but Legos are the only thing I'll overpay for.



Now you've got empty store fronts dotting the walls. A Saturday Matinee that is overpriced as well as an FYE that couldn't charge more for it movies and CDs. They do have sales occasionally but for the most part you're better off going to Best Buy. EB Games and Gamestop are the same store for those of you who missed the news last year. In fact, Planet Comics was owned by Gamestop at the end and stopped selling comics. I've got my own story about that because I worked there. People would come in and ask why we don't have comics and my favorite co-worker would say, "Go to Banana Republic and ask for a banana." Ah... but I digress. This

isn't about how my soul was sucked away over three years of working for a place that only closes on Christmas Day.

There's construction (great segue, don'cha think?). Stern's is becoming something else but I don't know what. That area has been under construction since 2000. They've pulled up the floors all around the mall. You don't even walk on disgusting tiles anymore. I'm told by people who still work there that it'll look a whole lot better when it's done. Right now it looks like ass. It's like you're at the Home Depot but dirtier.

The people at the mall suck too. There are mallrats everywhere. Mallrats are like people, but dirtier.

# On-Campus Eats

## Roth Dining Hall

This is the only dining hall on campus that actually delivers, though only order from them if you're really lazy and not very hungry since you'll be waiting for hours till your food arrives. The pizza is ok though the cheese is always burnt. Get your Chinese food from off campus (King Wah is very good). Roth Chinese, called Deng Lee's, has gotten too many students sick for you to risk it. Also at Roth is a Burger King, a small market, and The Terra Ve Lunch/Dinner. There is a kosher and vegetarian section as well. Enjoy Roth Dining while it lasts because next year it will no longer exist as it currently is; they're renovating the whole thing, so by the time you freshies are juniors, you'll have a mall-type food court to eat at without even having to go to the mall, which will make Rob Pearsall happy!

## Tabler Cafe

Although without any official dining hall, the Tabler Café manages to serve at least one customer per day. The café is one of the few places on campus where you can find hot dogs...and that's pretty much it, with the exception of rock-hard pretzels. Within the café is also a luxurious lounge that many forget to take advantage of. While you munch on one of the aforementioned pretzels, you can find art exhibits, various performances, and film series exhibited upstairs in the Tabler Center for the Arts, Cultures, and Humanities.

## Jasmine

Jasmine is an Asian food court with Japanese, Chinese, and Tai food that is very delicious if you go the right time of day. However far too often you'll pay \$8 for food that's been sitting around for hours and is hardly eatable anymore. Make sure you look at the food before you purchase it (broccoli should be green, not brown)! This is by far the best looking place to eat on campus. You could actually bring a date here and feel like you're on a date - sit outside by the fountain and have a romantic lunch. Also available is bubble tea and tasty Asian deserts.

## University Café

This is the coolest spot on campus, with live music on most weekend nights and just a really nice, chill atmosphere. Godfrey runs the café, which tends to be a big graduate student hangout but undergrads spend a lot of time here as well. If you're facing the union go all the way to the left most wing and find the red awning. During the day you can get some panini sandwiches and a coffee, and by night this is the only spot on campus that serves alcohol, they ID though so don't get too excited.

## Union Dining

The ground floor of the Student Union offers three dining choices for the hungry visitor. The Union Deli offers a wide variety of products; sandwiches made to order, a decent grocery (for a college campus anyway), and a serviceable snack selection for those evening munchies. Now, sandwich-crafting is a fine art, and while the people at the Union Deli might not be up to the standards of one's hometown deli, their service definitely outshines that of Kelly Deli.

Another fellow eatery in the Student Union is the Delancey Street Kosher Deli. Located a short walk from the Union Deli, this is an alternative destination for the sandwich connoisseur. Although it's not the proper place to order a classic ham and cheese, Delancey makes a good sandwich that even a goy can enjoy.

Last and arguably not least, the Bleacher Club deserves a mention. Bleacher is a cafeteria-style establishment with several stations to procure victuals. The top attractions here are the Grill Artist and Penny the Pasta Lady. Also, the cash register ladies are pretty awesome. A Bleacher bacon cheeseburger is a must-have at least once in any Stony Brook student's career.

## Kelly Dining Hall

Did someone say pizza? If you did... don't expect to get that at Kelly, although they do serve it here, you're really better off buying anything else (The SAC has the best pizza on campus). For some reason the tomato sauce in Kelly is 60% tomato peels! So the pasta with their sauce won't be any better! The Mexican food is pretty good with a nice variety and better than H Quad's Taco Bell. The deli has all the products you could ever want on a sandwich though at prices that may make you lose your appetite! The best things often sneak up on you from the left corner where nightly they have different dishes with more of a homemade feel. Harvest Moon also offers nightly specials, which, although very pricey, usually are worth it! The pasta stir fry and sushi are probably some of the best meals you'll have on campus. The Kelly market is nice and will help you survive on campus but once again the prices are generally outrageous, and when you don't have a car, you don't really have a choice, although if you're willing to walk to 7-11 you might save a few bucks. The dining hall is open daily till 3am, and on weekends they serve brunch. For \$7 it's all you can eat till 3pm, and it's actually pretty good, just don't go every week or you'll get sick of it!

## H-Quad Dining Hall

Campus Connection is the name nobody outside the administration uses for the dining facility at H Quad. At H Quad you have two choices: Taco Bell, or a cafeteria-style dining hall. The Taco Bell is good...as long as you have a strong enough digestive system. I really hope I don't have to go into poo jokes to get the point across here. Last year's discontinuation of the chalupa struck a blow to many Taco Bell visitors, but bringing in the crunchwrap was a big step forward. Regardless of what you might read elsewhere in this publication, Taco Bell is the number one Mexican-themed eatery on campus. It reigns supreme. Like the Crunchwrap Supreme.

The cafeteria style section provides an ever-changing array of dinner options. Not all of them are particularly tempting though. Although some dishes are worthy of mouth-watering (chicken cordon bleu and Philly cheese steak get a shoutout), a trip to see what's new on this side of H will often provide nothing but a worse spot in line at Taco Bell. If you're looking for mashed potatoes, don't come here. Bleacher's the place to go.

H Quad offers an all-you-can-eat brunch on weekends. For about seven points, you're free to eat all you can fit into your gut, and smuggle out the rest. The waffle and omelette station always has a long line, but those who wait on it generally say it's worth it. Some of the dishes in the brunch are a bit dodgy - pancakes especially could be better - but don't let that scare you a way. I have two words that should draw any self-respecting college student in: tater tots!

## End of the Bridge

This is the only sit down restaurant on campus. They'll give you menus and you'll have a waiter and you can pay for all of it with your lovely meal plan card! If you don't mind bad food, and bad service, the prices actually are only slightly higher than the dining halls so come on up to the second floor of the union and enter "EOB". Just don't come hungry because the wait will be over an hour for your food, even if the place is empty. Look forward to hard pasta and frozen vegetables! If you get a bunch of people together for a friend's birthday they'll give you a free cake, but if you actually like your friends you may want to take them somewhere... nice on their birthday!

## SAC Dining

Walk around campus and you'll hear lots of comments from students on how bad food is on campus. Enter the SAC cafeteria where they can be proven wrong.

Breakfast is an array of bagels, cereals, fruits, and Ritazza coffee. At the Changing Palate it's an order of eggs and pancakes. Later at the Palate, stock up your bowl with vegetables and your choice of meat for sizzling salads (Tuesdays) or stir fry (Wednesday) Sate, which is steamy beef, chicken, or shrimp on a stick served with spicy sauce over rice, returns on Thursdays with quesadillas now on Mondays.

Portabella's bring in a heavy draw of students every day with several varieties of hand-tossed brick-oven pizza and garlic knots. Season's wild variety includes fruit smoothies, prepared sushi, and pasta sauté.

Toasty Subs offer students their assembly of classic Italian, smoked chicken, or mesquite turkey heroes with choice of bread and sauce. Close to the exit is Philly's for the American heart with offerings of Southwest and Quesadilla burgers, grilled cheese, Texas toast, pattie melts, Roadhouse Ranch, and Philly cheese steak.

At the middle is where the cafeteria offers Au Bon Pain soups and chilies, and a salad bar with all the fixins'. Add Outtakes cake and sandwiches, carton salads, more sushi, bottled water, fountain drinks, chips, candy, and ice cream, and it's no wonder the SAC cafeteria generates long lines at lunchtime and a huge popularity amongst students and many people in general.

Finally, you can be greeted to a huge windowed seating area with the view of the weather, trees, and students walking through campus as an accompaniment to what could be delicious times.

## Kelly Coffee and Tea House

"Welcome to the Kelly Coffee and Tea House. Today we don't have milk, whipped cream, coffee, tea, or spoons, what would you like?" That's the way you're normally greeted at this adorable little coffee shop located on the ground level of the Kelly Dining Hall. Read the sign with what they don't have before you order or the employees will get very angry! The menu is great, though pricey, and if they actually have what you want it's fantastic, very chic, and often they have live music, or karaoke right outside. The high chair and booths are comfy and for a small moment you'll feel like your somewhere much classier than a college campus. Oh yes, their deserts are delectable!

## Off Campus Eats

### The Curry Club

The Curry Club specializes in Southeast Asian food. There are a variety of dishes in an exotic restaurant atmosphere. The Curry Club also provides catering for special occasions.

Overall, the food is great. However, certain dishes aren't as spicy as they could be, which is intentional. Ask if the food can be prepared to your tastes.

The Curry Club is about a ten-minute walk from the campus on Route 25A. Also, it's located near the Velvet Lounge, a bar and club with live music.

### Cosmos Café

A staple of the off-campus dining community for years, Cosmos Cafe provides Greek and Italian specialties. Gyros, pastas, and pizzas are only the tip of the iceberg for food choices, in this diner. Cosmos' menu also includes sandwiches, burgers, calzones and soups.

You don't want to go out to eat? Cosmos provides free delivery. You want food for a celebration? Cosmos does catering. Also, Cosmos has a 10% discount for

SUNY students, faculty, and employees...with an ID.

The Cosmos Cafe is located across the street from the LIRR at Stony Brook. The menu is available online at:

<http://www.cosmoscafe.net>.

## Getting Back to Nature

### Ashley Schiff Preserve

Every once in a while, one needs to escape the artificiality of this campus. For this, nothing beats the Ashley Schiff Preserve. Tucked between Roth Quad and the Marine Sciences Center, the preserve is a 26 acre woodland that is perfect for getting back to nature. Inside, one can find a rich variety of plant and animal life. Go deep enough into the woods, and the sounds of the campus disappear, leaving you at one with the forest itself. The forest is especially recommended in winter, just after a fresh snowfall, as the preserve becomes blanketed in pure white.

Please, please, please, please, please do not litter or hold keggers in the preserve. That would make Baby Jesus cry. Besides, the preserve is also known as the "Forever Wild" Ashley Schiff Preserve. There's nothing forever wild about litter or beer cans, wild though your kegger may be.

Long pants, closed-toed shoes, and bug spray are recommended as it is possible to be bitten by ticks within the preserve. Also, pick up an already downed branch to use as a walking stick as the preserve is quite hilly – in snow, this is a necessity. Take only photographs, leave only footprints.

### The Bamboo Forest

Despite popular belief, the bamboo forest still exists! Although a lot smaller in size, if you travel to the back of West Apartments, behind building G, there you'll find a grove of bamboo looking completely out of place. There used to be great parties here but since the building of the new apartments the grove is a just a taste of what once was a haven for raucous illegal activity.

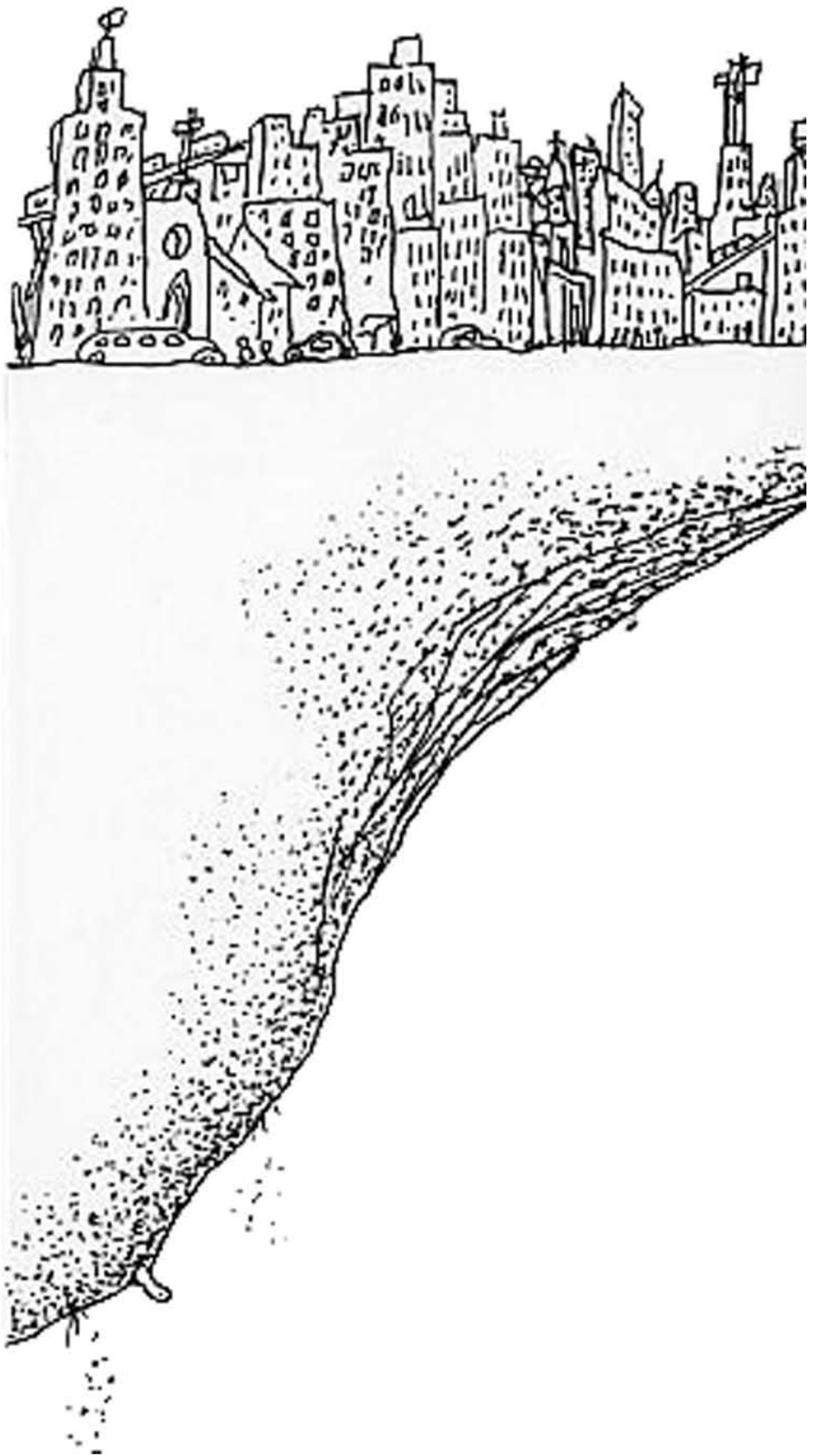
### Dates to Remember

#### FALL 2006:

- Classes Begin – 9/6
- Late Registration – 9/6
- Saturday Classes Begin – 9/9
- Waitlist Deadline – 9/12
- Drop/Withdrawl Deadline – 9/12
- Last Day to Add Classes – 9/12
- Student Media Open House – 9/18
- Club and Activity Involvement Fair – 9/20
- Homecoming Parade – 10/06
- Homecoming Game (vs. Albany) – 10/07
- Last Day to Drop Courses – 11/07
- Last Pass/No Credit Option Day – 11/07
- Correction Day – 12/13
- Last Day of Classes – 12/15
- Reading Days – 12/16 and 12/17
- Finals – 12/18 – 12/22
- Saturday Finals – 12/23

#### Classes Do NOT Meet on:

- Rosh Hashanah – 9/23 and 9/24
- Yom Kippur – 10/02
- Thanksgiving – 11/23 through 11/26



### Freshman Guide

#### Contributors:

Lukasz Chelminski

Caroline D'Agati

Vincent Michael Festa

David Ginn

Rebecca Kleinhaut

Antony Lin

Rob Pearsall

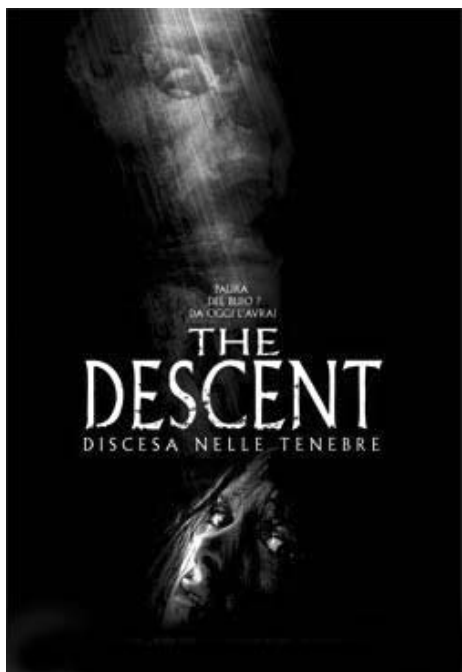
Jowy Romano

Adina Silverbush

Alex Walsh

Chris Williams

# Review: Descent



Forza Italia!

Some .it website

By Eddie Zadorozny

A weekend expedition of cave dwelling and exploration turns into a hellish nightmare for six women as the grotto they inhabit, for the sport of journey and discovery, actually delivers rather gruesome consequences. This is the case in *The Descent*, a very creepy, spine-chilling, claustrophobic film.

The six women are all friends who meet at a ranch in the Appalachian Mountains in North Carolina. They all have distinct personalities and face certain life tribulations; this appears certain in one of the main characters, Sarah (Shauna MacDonald). On the conclusion of a white water rafting excursion she is involved in a car accident on the drive home, which leaves her daughter Jesse dead. It's a year later and Sarah has not gotten any better since the event and is basically just plodding along slowly in life, but she still comes to take part in the cave expedition with her friends; it keeps her busy and involved. The leader of the group is Juno (Natalie Mendoza), an athletic, strong minded leader who stresses safety, while possessing a strong physical prowess about her that makes her tough enough to handle any situation thrown at her. One scene in particular tests that strength of hers; it's very memorable as

well as startling. Let's just say this girl could maybe take on Rocky in the ring.

The expedition goes as planned as they find the opening in the earth and descend down into the dark cave. The cave is beautiful at first; it's a large cavernous arena with a lot to explore and discover but as the light grows dim the darkness settles and becomes the seventh character in the film -- which leaves the six women in a state of uncertainty as well as shock and horror. The metaphor of dark and light plays nicely in this film; light meaning life and dark providing the horror of the unknown that is about to fall upon the cast with some rather disturbing inhabitants complete with carnivorous appetites and results.

One by one, the women must fight with themselves and each other as the cave turns into a cavernous maze, each turn and decision a life threatening one. One scene in particular involves Sarah realizing she has gotten separated from the group when she sees where she has ended up by the light of a flask of fire. It's a rather tense scene -- the place she stands is actually a monster's lair. The scene is particularly bone-chilling and leaves you on edge, yet it is where the character gets her strength as there is no other choice for her but to literally back up to a corner and figure a way out. What she does figure out in this situation is very nerve-wracking to watch.

The cinematography is great to watch; the camera gives off a great claustrophobic feel, especially when the women are reduced to crawling through openings with barely any room to spare. It also feels cold and harrowing when one gets stuck -- "Why put yourself in this situation?" you say to yourself, but nonetheless you watch with bated breath.

The creature effects are very unsettling as are the look and sound of them. The sound they produce and their movement will be etched into your memory for a while even after the film is well over.

I find the film very rewarding on all levels: scare tactics, tension, and torment. It's a nail-biter! A well-done horror film that will enthrall you as it carries you to its outcome. I know I won't be exploring any caves anytime soon; I think I will stick to rock wall climbing.

# Review: Snakes



Joe Donato

By Eddie Zadorozny

A flight we all dread is one complete with turbulence, fear, height, hijacking, and bomb scares. These are some of the most extreme elements that make air travel intimidating to most and terrifying to some. Why don't we raise the terror bar and throw into that mix about a thousand rampant deadly snakes? Such is the premise for the film *Snakes on a Plane*, which uses such a concept to become a surprising and rather entertaining film. It has all the makings of a cult movie.

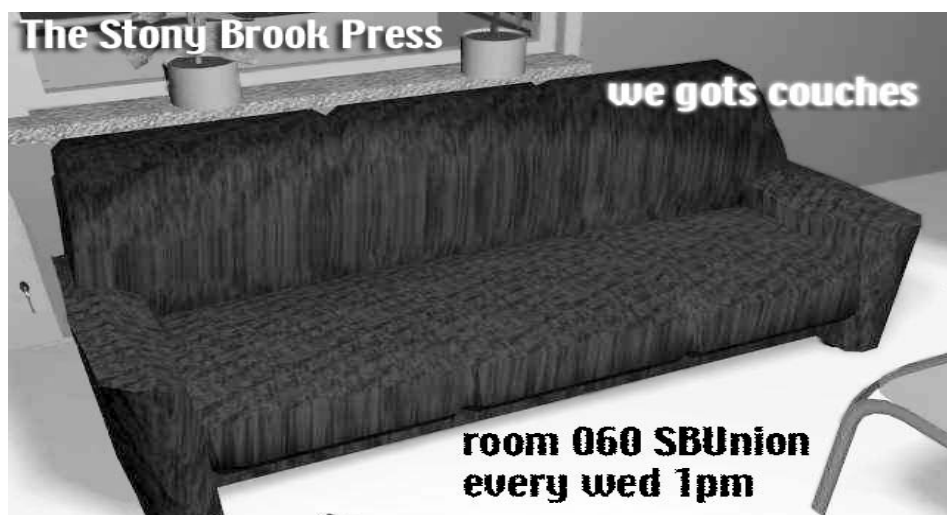
The story line is rather simple: a young sports adrenaline enthusiast Sean (a rather bland Nathan Phillips) bears witness to a murder by the evil mobster Eddie Kim (Bryon Lawson) one sunny afternoon while riding his dirt bike in the back roads of Hawaii. As an eyewitness to the deadly event, Sean is told that he must testify against Mr. Kim, a known and notorious criminal. Sean's eyewitness account will help put Mr. Kim behind bars, but the task must be done in Los Angeles. F.B.I agent Neville Flynn (Samuel Jackson) is assigned the task of escorting and protecting Sean from Hawaii to Los Angeles so Sean can testify. Of course Mr. Kim is well aware of the situation. He has never seen the witness, but knows which flight he is on. In an attempt to kill Sean, he has the cargo compartment of the plane rigged with crates of several different species of venomous snakes. Once in mid-air they

are released by a small explosive mechanism, leaving the snakes free to roam and attack.

Basically the attraction of the film lies in its campy title and the way it preys on the movie audience's phobias. Fear of flying and fear of snakes are the selling points of this film. They are two legitimate irrational fears, and putting the two together makes the film very fun to watch. I see the potential for a sequel: Trapped on the top floor of the Empire State Building with Tarantulas. Do you not see the potential!

The characters are not developed to an extent that makes you care about them. That was expected, The director just introduces stereotypical passengers that could be on a typical flight, such as a fat woman, a rude British man, and a young couple who want to join the mile high club. This is totally fine because all of the actors in this film play second fiddle to the real stars of the film, which are the snakes and the title (probably one of the best and campiest to come along in years).

I may be sounding a bit sarcastic about the film but it is just mindless late summer film fun. Expect to laugh and lay witness to some bizarre as well as imaginative scenes of peril and scenarios of death for the passengers, and decide for yourself what would be worse: to be trapped on an out of control aircraft or to be confined to a plane with thousands of slithering snakes. I say don't pick just one; merge the concepts and double the phobia. Let the camp fest begin!



# The Flaws Behind American and Israeli Foreign Policy And What Must Be Done To Stop Terrorism



Joe's Dad

How could you hate the Red Cross?

By Joe Safdia

There is a myth that's become quite prevalent in America that I like to call the Let Freedom Ring Myth (that's when I'm not calling it the If You Shout It, They Will Come Myth), which states that if you offer the people of the Middle East freedom, they will come running towards it with open arms. A wise man (who I am proud to say is my father) once said, "These people don't want democracy, they just want to keep their way of life. They'd be happy with a dictatorship if the dictator is benign."

That statement holds more truth than all the State of the Union speeches about Iraqis being thrilled to exercise their newfound voting rights combined.

Make no mistake, this statement does not insinuate that the Iraqi people don't deserve democracy. Far from it. Everybody deserves to live in freedom (except for criminals). And everybody deserves to live without the fear of a terrorist attack. But people also deserve to not have their homes bombed by foreign powers, and they deserve not to suffer because their government harbors terrorists.

American foreign policy and Israeli defensive policy, however, center around the shortsighted notion that bombing to hell any country that has a terrorist organization in it and giving them democracy will eliminate any terrorist threat and bring freedom to those who don't have it. This plan will never work, and for reasons other than the fact that it would probably rely on us doing what we did in Iraq to every Middle Eastern country one by one, something we cannot fea-

sibly do.

As much as pro-war neoconservatives hate to hear it, in order to fight terrorism we must stop and wonder what causes terrorism and why groups like Al Qaeda, Hamas, and Hezbollah have so much support from the people. Fear not, Iraq and Lebanon are not unsalvageable, but military might will not win the day in the war against terrorism.

--The problem with Iraq is that people did not want what Bush was trying to sell. Besides the noticeable lack of WMD (Weapons of Mass Destruction) lying around Iraq, people were not and are still not interested in the brand of democracy that was being given to (forced upon) them by President George W. Bush. This is not to say that Iraq was a free and peaceful state before the war, nor is it to even suggest that Saddam Hussein has a moral bone in his body. In truth, however, while one can't deny that Saddam was an atrocious excuse for a human being, he brought stability to Iraq.

Disregarding for a moment the fact that that stability was through fear, people were not being killed left and right in Baghdad. Iraq had a working infrastructure (it wasn't the greatest due to neglect, but they still had things like power), a stable enough economy (again, nothing to brag about), and houses for the people to live in. The common person, despite popular American myth, weren't being slaughtered left and right (Saddam murdered his political opponents and their families as well as anyone who protested against him, that much is certain, but the idea of him walking up and down the streets killing random innocent people is simply ludicrous. Even Hitler and Stalin never did that). Unless you went around

shouting, "Down with Saddam", chances were that you could go outside, put in a hard day's work at your job, buy whatever items you want or need, and return home, all without being shot.

All in all, despite his wicked ways, Saddam did what every smart tyrant and dictator did, he gave the people a reason to trust him. That is more that can be said can be said for the Bush Administration and the current Iraqi government. Putting aside how the Iraqi people would feel about their houses being destroyed and their loved ones being killed, a foreign power occupying their land, and a civil war ensuing as a result, the U.S. Government has not lived up to its promises. If you are like me and you consider the freedom to not live in fear of terrorists and militias to be an important part of freedom as a whole, then the Iraqis still do not have the freedom they were denied by Saddam and are deserving of just for being human beings.

Iraq's infrastructure is still in shambles. According to BBC News, "Electricity generation at best meets half of estimated demand and fell below pre-war levels in early 2006. A 2004 survey found just over half of households had a stable supply of safe drinking water." And those pre-war levels were pretty low. The people of Iraq aren't any safer under their new democratic government. Sunni insurgents prey on the innocent, conducting devastating and heinous terrorist attacks against civilians and U.S. troops alike when they aren't exchanging gunfire with Shiite militias in populated areas (the latter of these two groups surely receiving support from Iran).

As for the new Iraqi government itself, they seem to be about as efficient as the United Nations. The democratic government of Iraq has sat on its hands, its politicians bickering endlessly amongst themselves, and has done little to provide security to its people. Yes, it is true that millions of Iraqis exercised their right to vote in a democratic election, but what good has that gotten them?

A demolished infrastructure and the occupation by a foreign power is what leads many Sunni Arabs (who had it "good" under the rule of Saddam, a Sunni) to commit terrorist actions. Of course they are going to hate America and of course they are going to be loyal to the old regime. And there can be no doubt that terrorist organizations will see this, swooping in to recruit formerly decent Iraqi citizens into their ranks under the guise of fighting evil oppressors in the name of the sovereignty of Iraq. The Shiites, fueled by anger towards the Sunnis for both the atrocities of Saddam's tyrannical regime and the terrorist attacks perpetrated by the insurgency, take matters into their own hands.

They engage in open and brutal warfare with their Sunni enemies, leading Iraq down the path of civil war.

Things are bad in Iraq. Real bad. But Iraq is still salvageable. And it all depends on the new Iraqi government. President Bush has to, in this writer's humble opinion, take a hard line against the inactivity of the Iraqi government.

The government is responsible for the security of Iraq and its people, and for the maintaining of an Iraqi security force. It must be made clear to them that the United States cannot hold their hands forever, we cannot govern and defend their land. If they cannot stand on their own, they will fall to the militias, insurgents, and terrorists. A deadline must be given to them (in secret if need be) to take control of their country and establish order and security on the streets. America would, under this plan, continue to give Iraq support until then, filling holes in their security gaps.

But it must remain clear to this new governing body that once that date comes, they will be on their own to defend their country, ready or not. America cannot defend Iraq forever, and if Iraq cannot maintain its own security, there is nothing the United States can do to help them. At the same time, America and Iraq must rebuild the infrastructure in a quick and efficient manner. By providing these basic and important services, America will "win over the hearts and minds" of the Iraqi people, as Bush set out to do from the beginning.

At the same time, the people will come to trust, support, and rely on their own government for services that a state should provide. Militias will no longer feel the need to take security matters into their own hands if the government can keep the streets safe. Terrorist organizations will have a much harder time recruiting people to murder civilians. There will be no insurgency if people have an acceptable quality of life.

Yet Bush's plan to give the Iraqis democracy, and his current approach of simply sending more troops to guard the region, is doomed to failure. Why? People will trade democracy for electricity, clean running water, and a safe place to live in a heartbeat.

Left-wing myth: No one in Lebanon supports Hezbollah to any extent.

Right-wing myth: Muslims in Lebanon are firm supporters of terrorism and the destruction of the state of Israel. I've heard both (I've heard the right-wing myth much more often than the other one), and neither of them are true (with the right-wing myth being completely outlandish and implausible). The people of Lebanon do support Hezbollah,

Continued on next page

# The Flaws Behind American and Israeli Foreign Policy *Continued*

Continued from previous page

for the most part at least. But why? Why would they support a terrorist organization? Well, since going to Lebanon and asking all the people there is completely unfeasible (especially considering current events), let's use rational thinking to figure out why they support a terrorist organization, and then see what can be done about it.

Lebanon is a country where the people are poor. All the wonderful things we take for granted living in this great nation do not exist for the people of Lebanon. Where is their government to help them? Not doing their job, that's where. The government of Lebanon has sat on its hands while its people fell deeper and deeper into poverty. The Lebanese people have about as much reason to trust their government as they do to trust Ann Coulter and Pat Robertson.

In swoops Hezbollah, an organization which provides food, clinics, and other services to the people. To once again quote my father: "To us, Hezbollah is a terrorist organization. To them, however, it's the Red Cross. How can you hate the Red Cross?" Gaining public support, Hezbollah can now use the civilian population itself as their base when they conduct their terrorist attacks, as the people willingly let the people who put food on their table into their own home.

One would ask, and rightfully so, "But Hezbollah conducts terrorism! Even considering that Hezbollah provides them with the services that the Lebanese government should be performing, how could the people support them in the slightest bit when they know exactly what they were doing?"

The answer is that people are self-interested and will willingly condone harm done towards others if they feel the action will make them safer or increase their quality of life. Let's examine an example from American history. During World War II, while Hitler was putting Jews into camps, President Franklin D. Roosevelt was putting Asians into camps. Executive Order 9066, signed at the request of the American people, mandated that Japanese-Americans, most of whom were law-abiding, tax paying American citizens, be forced to relocate into internment camps (though I'm sure, when in doubt, the "all Asians look the same" doctrine was applied). How could the American people condone such an unconstitutional and unethical "law" (if you can call an executive order a real law)?

Because the man who was putting Japanese people into camps was the same man that was putting food on their tables, via his New Deal program. Nobody will strike the hand that feeds them. Besides

the irrational fear people had for their Japanese neighbors, people who disapproved of FDR's disgusting policies against Japanese-Americans gave him support as long as he continued to create economic policies that fed them, clothed them, and put a roof over their heads. The same thing applies to Lebanon. Who knows exactly how many people there support Hezbollah's terrorism and how many actually oppose it? But that doesn't matter, because no one in their right mind will raise either their voices or their arms in revolt of the only organization that they can rely on to provide them with dinner for the next day.

To further put the situation into perspective, let's form a realistic answer to how the people of Lebanon felt about Israel before the war. I won't say that everyone there loved Israel and loved the Jews and thought that the Jews were God's chosen people. For the most part, they probably didn't care too much about the Jews. If they even did hate Jews, they probably only hated them to the extent that they would speak badly about them at dinnertime (Americans did the same thing with the Muslims after 9/11). But that's as far as it goes.

Anti-Semitism isn't something to be proud of, but it's a far cry from terrorism. The likelihood that anyone hated Israel enough to actually do something about it is rather low, especially considering the more pressing priorities that come about in extreme poverty.

So now we have a country where a terrorist organization has so much support that they conduct their terrorist activities from within the civilian population itself without so much as a complaint. They put rockets in the same clinics that they treat people in and hide their militants in the homes of private citizens. They launched terrorist attack after terrorist attack against the state of Israel, with the capturing of the two Israeli soldiers merely being the latest act of aggression before Israel launched air strikes in retaliation. Where will the Lebanese people's loyalty and support in this war lie?

They will not support their own government. The Lebanese government, during this whole affair, did not take any action against the Israeli air strikes. As for Israel, it is completely outlandish to believe that the people will pledge their support to them.

Whether you believe that Israel's retaliation was ethical or unethical, justifiable or unjustifiable, necessary or unnecessary, appropriate or too large scale, the fact is that Israel's actions have left nearly 1,000 Lebanese people dead (with the number of Hezbollah casualties merely in the double digits) and hundreds of thousands of people displaced. At best, their homes have been

destroyed. At worst, they have lost friends and family. Whereas the Lebanese people earlier did not care about Israel, they now hate their Jewish neighbors with a fiery passion (there also lies the fact that, while Israel was deliberately avoiding the civilian population, because Hezbollah was doing things like storing the rockets they fire at Israel in their clinics, Israel is forced to bomb these medical clinics and private houses which results in the further deterioration of their image).

But Hezbollah? Hezbollah was the only organization striking back against Israel (never mind that they were retaliating against a retaliation in a war that they started, and were doing so via the unethical act of killing Israeli citizens), doing what the Lebanese military failed to do, or at least failed to do in an efficient manner. Hezbollah is the only organization in Lebanon dedicated to reconstruction (even now, after the cease-fire has taken effect, one of Hezbollah's primary goals has been to provide care for the people, no doubt in an effort to garner more public support). Hezbollah is the only group that has given the Lebanese any reason to give their trust and support, at least when looked at from the point of view of the Lebanese civilian, and the ramifications of this will be catastrophic since now they will have a much easier time recruiting outraged and grief-stricken people into their ranks.

While the claims of Israel's invasion of Lebanon being acts of imperialism, unprovoked aggression, and even terrorism are unwarranted (and that's even considering Lebanon's civilian body count and the destruction of their residential neighborhoods), it can be argued whether military invasion was good judgment on their part. In this writer's opinion, a military invasion was, and is, not an effective tactic against a terrorist organization that blends in with, and is often indistinguishable from, the civilian population.

This is not World War II, this is not the Cold War. The enemy is not a legitimate state with a traditional military that is separate from the civilians. Military dominance will not defeat Hezbollah terrorism in Lebanon, and a new approach must be taken, a more effective one that does not involve bloodshed.

The solution is simple. Food must be provided to the impoverished people of Lebanon, along with a working infrastructure and adequate medical care. And all this must be provided in Lebanon's name, not Hezbollah's. Hezbollah is no charity, it is a terrorist organization. The services they provide to the Lebanese people are repaid with popular support and loyalty. The Lebanese government must move to counteract this, they must

provide these important services and, in turn, regain the support of their own people.

While it is technically on Lebanon to do this, Israel might want to take more than a passing interest in the relief and reconstruction efforts in Lebanon for their own interests, namely their own national security. They, along with the United States and the United Nations, will want to be heavily involved in this program, but whatever relief is allocated to Lebanon by the UN, Israel, and the Western nations, it must all go directly from the government of Lebanon to its people. The country must properly rebuilt and people have to be able to give credit, and the loyalty that comes with it, to the legitimate government and not to a terrorist organization.

The cease-fire is a prime opportunity for Israel to capitalize on this for its own sake. Now is the time for Israel and Lebanon to work together to rebuild the latter state. If they do this, public support for Hezbollah will fall. Without that support, Hezbollah will not be able to use the civilian body as a giant human shield when they provoke larger and more well armed states to attack them. They will no longer be able to convince the people to join their ranks. When their support is gone and their membership is dropping, Hezbollah will either simply fade from existence, or they will be able to be hunted down and either arrested or killed without the destruction of civilian lives or property since they would now theoretically be completely separate from the people and unable to use private houses and medical clinics as bases for their terrorist attacks.

Between that and the inherent benefits of reconstruction, Lebanon will go from an impoverished state that harbors terrorists to a prosperous nation that is a friend to Israel and the United States. And that is how you "wage war" on terrorism.

America's current anti-terrorist foreign policy is counterproductive to that goal, and Israel's defensive war isn't a much better idea. Terrorists hide behind civilians, and to target them with bombs and missiles will only kill the innocent people they cower behind. A terrorist organization is not a government army, and they cannot be defeated simply by bombing everything in sight. We may be the leader of the world when it comes to military power and technology, but this is a problem that requires us to unflex our muscles and use our brains instead.

And only when we do that will we realize that if we kill a person's family in order to give him/her democracy, that person will use those newfound voting rights to put into power terrorist groups dedicated to destroying us and our way of life.

# Wear Fur, Or You're With Osama



America's Dairy Farmers

Let them eat cows.

By Brian Wasser

It has been a long time since our last doubts about our powerlessness in society faded away. Those who have ever given any thought to something larger than themselves have long since divided into two groups: post-modern, Baudrillardian cynicists who know there's no point in doing anything more than sitting around with a knowing smirk, or tirelessly strategizing pessimist-optimists sitting around hoping for some momentary, ecstatic glimpse of autonomy from "the machine."

There are six billion people in the world and counting, a blatant Illuminarian, pro-life (for one species) tactic meant to reinforce our feelings of helplessness and the resulting supremacy of the 200 corporations that "rule the world." After all, what is there for us to be "powerful" about? There is television to

make us forget we're not happy, organized religion to make us forget that the natural state isn't authoritarianism, and consumerism to make us feel like we're a community again, to make us feel like it's okay to spend the rest of our day behind our fences. All surrogates already have programmed within them the antidote to any skepticism. Satellites orbit, and power grids buzz, so that we behave.

So what is there to do in society to make us feel autonomous again? What are strategies so that we can feel like we're doing something other than punching in, tuning out, or being a reactionary? The only choice we're given, in a choiceless world, is what to consume with the arbitration we sold our precious time for. But even that choice is laden with the inescapable, cyclical ironies of control, ad infinitum. We don't have lives, we have lifestyles. Column A or Column B, didn't the SATs teach you anything? This is all

nothing new, to the extent that it's bullshit. Choosing consumption patterns mean next to nothing, other than the fact that it makes us feel good. After all, what's a few dollars to a corporation? In the society of the spectacle, the only things that matter are impressions.

So refusing to buy products, protesting certain companies makes us feel good, makes us feel like we're keeping them in check in a world where government cannot do that anymore. In fact, the government is designed only to keep us in check, now to the extent that it is illegal to simply influence thought, even if on a small scale. Simply spreading knowledge about something (the only effect non-violently protesting has) is now illegal if companies lose profits as a result. Not only is it illegal, its terrorism! Oh wait, it's still okay to do so in general (for now), it's only illegal when the subject of such knowledge has to do with animals and their rights.

A bill is pending in the House and Senate right now, H.R. 4239 and S. 1926, otherwise known as the Animal Enterprise Terrorism Act (another perfect example of the use of language as a means of thought-control), that would make it a crime to engage in non-violent actions if those actions result (if even indirectly) in loss of profits for the poor, affected businesses. The Act would make it illegal to cause a loss of profits to any business which is considered an "animal enterprise," including factory farms, vivisection labs, circuses, fur farms and other businesses which routinely inflict suffering on animals. Even if the loss in profits to the company results from peaceful protests, effective boycotts or media campaigns, it could be interpreted as a violation which could impose a hefty prison sentence of several years. What's next, will unions become illegal because their efforts to raise wages result in "loss of profit" for the company? No, of course not, they're hard-working Americans, unlike animal rights anarchists who blew up the World Trade

Center along with the gays. Well then, certainly growing your own garden is cause for Code Red because it steals from Monsanto's bottom line.

In case it's not painfully clear, this is the epitome of what is wrong with the forces of control in modern society. Next, it will be illegal to conscientiously object to consuming the way we're now almost forced to consume. What the shitheads in "power" don't seem to realize is if there are people protesting a corporation, then that corporation is probably doing something wrong and deserves to lose a lot more than whatever business the protestors can influence. And if they're protesting inhumane treatment of living beings, then the inflictors of such treatment are the real terrorists, not observant people. It is ludicrous that we are so close to living in a society where it is a crime to note when something is ethically depraved, and a crime only for those who don't happen to fall within the brackets of the one world order.

That said, as should everyone (whether you are a reactionary to the animal rights "movement" or not, whether you support the First Amendment or not), I am more than angry about even the proposal of such a law, in itself and for the precedent it will set. But I'm not phased, I know that I don't have to ask for permission from a government in order to voice my opposition to the ruins of the profit-motive, whether it deals with animals or not. Please, please, oh fat fucks in suits and ties, please may I, with my knowledge and my conscience, commit terror by simply asking the ass you kiss, Almighty Capital, to proceed with just a little more respect.

Call Representative Tim Bishop at 631-696-6500 for H.R. 4239, and Senator Clinton at 631-249-2825 and Senator Schumer at 631-753-0978 for S. 1926. Oh, and if you want to call the dick who thought this Bill up, call Thomas Petri at 202-225-2476.

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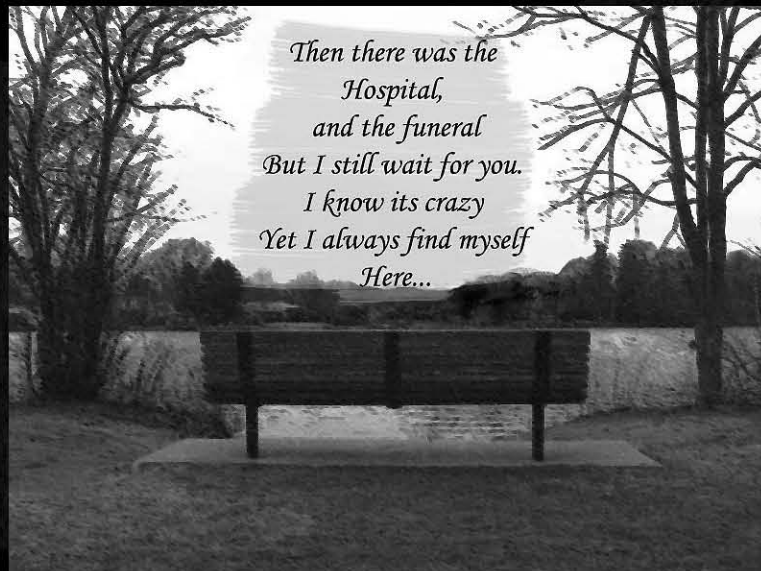
Think Out Loud

*They told me what had happened*



*I sort of laughed, nervous*

*Then there was the Hospital,  
and the funeral  
But I still wait for you.  
I know its crazy  
Yet I always find myself  
Here...*



M. Augustine - ThinkRevolutionX@gmail.com  
J. Bevis - joebevis@gmail.com

Think Out Loud

I warned him not to look at her.



Fucker.

M. Augustine - ThinkRevolutionX@gmail.com  
J. Bevis - joebevis@gmail.com



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# Fuck You, Shirts (Take That!)

Fuck you, and your little shirt too. I've thought about it a while now, and I don't know precisely what types of shirt I hate, but here's a few. You should hate them too, by the way, you trend whores.

1. The one-liner T-shirt: This makes the top of the list. T-shirts like this say, "I used to be schizophrenic, but we're OK now," or, "Your village called: It's missing its idiot!" Sentences to either make the person look humorous, or to indicate their superiority. If you need a T-shirt to tell other people you're funny, you're not. You're probably that annoying guy that looks up jokes online and tells them to the other guys. Cut that shit out. And if you think you're superior, again, you're probably not. In fact, that shirt that so artfully proclaims you King of the Universe hasn't been washed since your coronation. If you need a T-shirt to make your first impressions, then fine, be my guest. Just know the only impression I got was that you're a douche.

2. Invader Zim T-shirts: Luckily, this isn't as much of a problem anymore; the show's been off the air for a few years now. While the show was on, and in the year or so following its cancellation, every teenage mallrat the country over had some piece of Invader Zim merchandise or other. I liked that show, and 14-year-old jailbait with crooked teeth had to go ruin it for me. Fuck you, teenagers. Kids these days...

3. Shirts indicating you're a father/grandfather: I don't hate these shirts, per se, I just wanted to extend my condolences to the poor bastards wearing them. Your balls are under lock and key, and now everyone knows it. You can tell what stage of a marriage a guy's in when he wears it, too. The young guys always look happy, thinking their son or daughter will grow up to be famous, rich, influential. The middle-aged dudes look sheepish and grumpy; their dreams for their children die a little more every time they come home to see them watching

Spongebob, hastily waving away smoke. Yeah, they're winning the race for going bald, alright. The granddads generally look pleased as punch



B. Lueballs

OHHHHHHH SHIT, you got HERBED!

to wear their shirts. I don't know whether this is out of a sadistic pleasure in knowing their children will now face the sleepless nights, disappointments, and fiscal ruin they did, or if it's an indication of burgeoning senility, or if, perhaps, it's genuine pleasure. I lean towards the first of these scenarios. Those vengeful bastards.

4. T-shirts saying you're on a sports team: I was kind of misleading in that. I actually don't mind sports T-shirts; usually, they're free if you're on the team, won the award, participated in the event, etc. And I'd be remiss in blaming someone for wearing free shit, what with it being

free and all. No, what I don't get is people who buy expensive T-shirts at places like Abercrombie & Fitch stating they were on the wrestling team. I bet you couldn't wrestle your cock out of your pants when you wake up in the morning, let alone some scrappy dude who runs a few miles a day and wants to call you Shirley after he gets you in a pin. Fuck you, dumbass.

Unfortunately, I'll admit to you I don't mind retro shirts or band shirts. If you have a band shirt, and I know the band, I feel as though we share a fraternal bond. (Warning: It seems I'm the only one that thinks this. After having approached at least three separate random people to compliment their taste in music, I've officially learned my lesson.) And if you're wearing a shirt indicating anywhere that you like some pop idol or other, then I've just saved myself a potential of ten minutes of having to get to know you. So band t-shirts are convenient. I also like retro shirts, despite the fact that most people wearing them are pretentious ass-wrinkles. I like the Blues Bros. a lot, and if somebody wants to wear their shirts, then I'm cool with that. Just don't encourage Aykroyd to make another sequel. I heard that motherfucker's going ahead with Ghostbusters III, and my gag reflex can't wait.

Lastly, I'd like to make note of my love-hate relationship with two other pieces of clothing. I disagree with pants that say things like "JUICY" emblazoned on the back, but I can't help myself hoping they stay in style, at least 'til I can't get wood anymore. The Ugg boot, short skirt combo is the other piece of fashion I can't fathom. For two winters now, I've seen stick-thin girls in the middle of winter wearing miniskirts on the way to class, with nothing keeping their legs warm but those damned boots. God bless you dumb sluts for reminding us all what skin looks like during the winter months.

—James Messina

Wanna Know Where You Can  
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**The new Soapbox section of  
The Stony Brook Press!**



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# A Warning to All Sculpture Students

Stony Brook Soapbox

As the 2006 fall semester commences a number of students will venture down into the depths of the Staller Center basement to embark on a sculptural journey. I will not be among you, but I feel compelled to inform you why that is and warn you of the dangers you may be facing.

Since the Spring 2005 semester the sculpture department has been in a state of what can best be defined as chaos. Apparently the problems began long before that time, but it was not until that time that I was affected. Due to the on-going state of affairs, and the fact that even with numerous complaints by both students and faculty nothing has been done to fix the situation, I feel that it is my duty to warn all future students of possible problems and to let you know that you are not the first victim, and very likely not the last. I am doing this because the main problem that I faced in trying to fix the problem was that a lot of students were too afraid to step up and file complaints of their own. I realize now that the only way to take fear out of the equation is to issue this public grievance so that you know that you are not alone. In the spring of 2005 at least five of us did so, but to no avail. That is simply not acceptable; these problems can no longer just be swept under the rug.

First I want to make clear that as far as I know these problems do not extend to the rest of the Art Department; I have never had any problems outside the sculpture facilities, and many students who have faced these problems have clearly stated that the best solution is simply to avoid sculpture and take painting or E-media classes instead. But, becoming a painter just to avoid a harsh work environment is not the proper tactic; that's like telling a writer to become a mathematician just to avoid a few bad apples. At an academic institution you should be able to choose your courses freely; to learn what you truly want to learn; not to be scared off into a discipline that doesn't interest you simply because a department is out of control.

At this point I will name names, only because writing this with clarity is impossible otherwise; specific details will be left out whenever possible. I openly declare that all statements herein are the truth to the best of my knowledge, and I take full, personal responsibility for what I am about to write.

Unfortunately the problem is much more complex than it seemed at the time; those in power have played sides and silenced the rest through fear. Dr. Rubin, now former Chairman of the Art Department failed miserably at fixing the problem, therefore the main problem, the Sculpture Technician is still in power and seems to feel invincible. New rules that have been instituted have not fixed the problem, rather they have made it almost impossible for students to truly be free to create their work. Going back to the spring 2005 semester, the problem was basically an angry verbal attitude by said sculpture technician towards students in general; once I was personally verbally attacked and my work as well as the work of another student removed and/or destroyed, written complaints were filed by a few other students and myself about the specific incident and the general atmosphere of fear in the sculpture facilities. After meeting with Dean Stein, the only person who was actually helpful, we met with then Chairman Dr. Rubin who couldn't care less. At that meeting we were informed that these complaints were not new, but there was really nothing that we could do.

He informed us that he had met with said technician and that the problems would be fixed. Our main concern at the time was that there is no evaluation form to fill-out at the end of the semester for technicians like the ones for faculty. His response to that was "He is not a member of academia" and that as a member of a union the actual SUNY senate would have to meet to change the rules regarding evaluating non-faculty. I remember this distinctly to this day because that has to have been the most insane thing I have ever heard in my life. How can a person with whom students must interact not be considered a member of academia? By this point I had wisely dropped that class, but other students continued having problems and more complaints were filed, but ignored by Dr. Rubin.

The plot thickens. The unique twist to this story is that students were not the only victims; apparently the sculpture professors also encountered similar problems and complained, but to no avail. This isn't just hearsay; one of the incidents happened a year before (spring 2004) in front of an entire class and one of the students finally came forward with a written complaint in spring 2005. The reactions by professors to us ranged from egging us on because apparently they risked their jobs if they interfered, to trying to get us to shut-up. I was even asked by one Professor to take a semester off from art, to which, wisely or un-wisely, I complied.

The new Chairman of the department, whom I have not met, apparently has his hands full trying to fix all sorts of old problems. The hours during which students can actually use the sculpture facilities have been so limited that it is nearly impossible to do any real work. Unfortunately, according to many sculpture students who have met with him and others, it is a "he said / she said" situation in which no one will give an honest answer to anyone. I almost submitted a seething article to the Press about the situation last semester when, after having to bring my work home since I couldn't work in the studio, it broke on the way back to school and I was furious. I almost dropped the class that day, but at the request of fellow students I tried to stick it out. A few weeks later history repeated itself and a fellow student was irrationally yelled at and the TA was in a lot of trouble for something that wasn't her fault at all. I was not about to stand by and see an innocent person take the fall for something that wasn't her fault, so I sent an email to all involved faculty explaining the situation and proving her innocence. I was then called to a meeting along with the TA; the meeting did not address the problems, rather it was purely an intimidation tactic to get me to shut-up. The TA was off-the-hook, but I dropped the class. Do I regret standing up for justice? No, but I am still pissed off that that student still refused to stand up for herself; that I saved her ass and still all she worried about was getting a nice recommendation letter. That letter of recommendation is worthless in my opinion if it means that all other students, present and future, are to be treated with such disrespect.

The real problem, as I have now become aware, is that both students and faculty are in a bind. After being yelled at that student did not want to weld at all; unfortunately all our professor could do was try to console her and tell her that she had no choice but to work with the technician. That student told me that she wouldn't write an official letter of complaint because she

was not a sculptor and as far as she was concerned it was her last semester and she just wanted to graduate and never look back. That is why problems are never resolved; people just ignore them and they get worse and worse. That sculpture class ended the semester half the size it was at the beginning; obviously there is a problem.

I've seen more tears rolling down the faces of sculpture students than at JFK's funeral. Something has got to give. If enough students stand up when they witness obvious infractions then eventually the problems will be resolved. I'm already up Shit's Creek by writing this; it's about time somebody tosses me a paddle.

—Natalie Schultz



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# Shut Up, Just Shut Up

There are many endangered animals in the world we call Earth, but there is one species of animal that you will never see PETA lift a finger to protect (heck, you may even see them wearing the skins of these poor endangered animals). The species in question is known as “homo intelligus”, also known by their non-scientific name, “smart people”. As stupid people (or as comedian Carlos Mencia classifies them, “Dee Dee Dee’s”) seem to be reproducing more and more rapidly, the number of smart people in the United States and in the world seems to be dwindling. It’s almost as if, like in George Orwell’s 1984, smart people are being taken away by the government or the Party, or are in some way being hunted to extinction. Perhaps the reason it sometimes seems like this is that people will often say the stupidest things, not in privacy, but on the news and in the papers, defending them vehemently and then expecting to receive an ounce of respect from any well educated intellectual or professor, or even anyone with half a brain. When it comes to politics, something that should inherently draw intelligent conversation, America’s collective stupidity seems to be turned up a notch or two. It is in political and politically related conversation that the stupidity of most humans truly shines. Not everybody has a smart idea about everything, that is understandable and natural, but there are a lot of people out there who should just shut up.

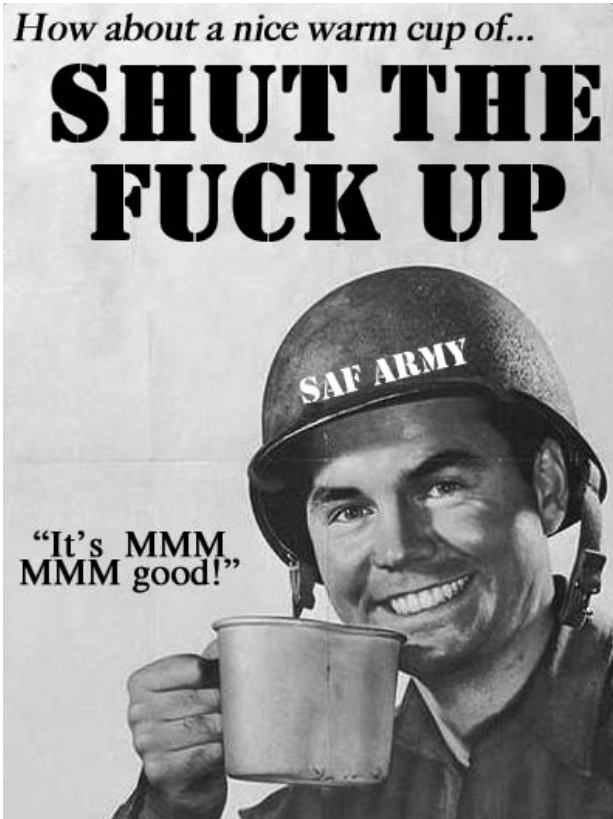
The so-called War on Terror seems to draw the retards out of the woodwork (now if only we could get Osama out of those caves that easily). First off, it’s one thing to support the Iraq War. There is nothing wrong with that, there is a lot of evidence in its favor and there is a lot of evidence that it was a failure and we should never have gone in. No, war supporters are not the idiots here. No, fuck you if you are one of those people who believes supporting the war is synonymous with supporting our troops. I once read an article by a woman who said she was a minority in America, that minority being someone who supports the troops. She should get beaten, that’s what I have to say. Most people who oppose the Iraq War either do so because they support the U.S. Armed Forces, or just support the military anyway because they defend our freedom. Sure, these soldiers died so that you can exercise your right to say something retarded like, “If you don’t think we should bomb Iraq, then you hate our troops and America”, but they also died so that you can exercise your right to shut the fuck up. Why don’t you just exercise that one for a change? Douchebags.

Shut up. Just shut up.

Keeping with terrorism and anti-terrorist activities in a post-9/11 world, if you are one of brainless slugs who think that all Muslims are terrorists, you should, um, die. No I’m not saying that someone should kill you (not in this rant, anyway), I’m just stating a biological fact. No one could be that stupid and live. Same for the “liberal media” myth. Hello? These are what they call “conspiracy theories”. You know, like the one about Bush blowing up the Twin Towers? Stupid shit like that. Honestly, you ignorant white supremacist (face it, you probably wouldn’t even give terrorism a second thought if a white person did it), you can’t possibly believe that all Muslims here and/or in the Middle East are conspiring to destroy America and Israel and are ready to launch a wave of simultaneous terrorist attacks involving dynamite, AK-47s, Gatorade bottles,

and incoherent screaming, all at the command of one single terrorist leader. What type of convoluted Dr. Evil-type plan do you think they have? Whatever it is, here’s hoping the resulting universe-destroying doomsday explosion knocks you back to reality, where the rest of us live. And here in reality, the media is biased both ways, right and left.

Shut up. Just shut up.



STFU contains no saturated fat!

Oh and if you are one of the people who think that Muslims should be racially profiled in subways (meaning searched simply because they are Muslim, or at least look it) and then get all offended when the cop asks you to open your bag, you should be required to be strip searched right there on the train platform. By the homeless guy who peed himself. Seriously, what kind of lame-ass double standard is that, you flaming hypocrite? You are not interested in safety or fairness, you are just a racist. Because you know what? Not being able to tell one Arab man from the next is one thing, but basing our law enforcement policies on this instead of probable cause (ever hear of the phrase “innocent until proven guilty”) is stupid at best. Anybody who says it is a hypocritical cock monkey, because they would have a shit fit if they went to another country and were treated the same way by a police force that believed that all Americans looked the same. Oh, and if you are a non-white (especially if you are either black or Asian) and you think all Arabs look the same, then shame, shame on you. As minorities whose people have been stereotyped to all look the exact same, you should have much more sympathy than that, dirtbags.

Shut up. Just shut up.

Here’s another group of individuals who make police brutality seem more appealing. Now I don’t believe that all black people are thugs and criminals, and frankly I think anyone who does is a fucking retard who should, as the title states, just shut up (permanently, if at all possible). But I can’t stand the blacks (usually middle and high school black youths are responsible for this one) who perpetuate the stereotype. To be more specific, shut the fuck up and die if you are one of the blacks in America who steal, get into behavioral

trouble at school, mouth off to your parents and teachers, vandalize private property, make yourself visible by acting and dressing like your favorite allegedly gun-toting “gangsta” rapper, and then, when confronted about all the trouble you have undoubtedly been causing, have the gall to say, “You only hating on me ‘cuz I’m BLACK!!!” No, you bullet bullseye, they’re “hating on you” because you actually do all that shit, and, in turn, make life harder than it needs to be for the majority of black people who are respectful of others and follow the law. Get it? Accusing you of something is not racism if you actually did it.

Shu’up, yo. Just shut up, aight son?

I’d like to call upon God to smite all the super-religious Christians who want to bring prayer back into the public schools (especially if you are one of the evolutionary failures who believe that school shootings are the direct result of the Supreme Court case that abolished public school prayer). You people who think that tax dollars should be funneled into prayers over the loudspeakers and Bible studies classes should be sent directly to Hell from where you stand, and your mouths should be stapled shut once you get there. Why? Because you are HYPOCRITES! I’ve had enough experience simply living in this country to tell me that you will fight tooth and nail for your “right” to Bible studies and prayers to God, but the moment another religion—say the Muslims, since everybody hates Muslims—the moment an Islamic community starts demanding Koran studies and prayers to Allah, you all rush to put a stop to it. Well if you’re going to act like little kids, you will be treated like little kids. Like when a parent takes a toy away from two siblings who can’t share. Since apparently two separate religions cannot exist in one school, our tax dollars aren’t going to fund any religion. Period. Because the fact of the matter is, you can pray to Jesus or Mohammed or Buddha all you want, but no one cares about what you think, you insignificant little speck in the universe. So stop your whining before you get a divine bitch-slap right in the face.

Shut up. Oh Lord Father who art in Heaven, just shut up.

If you think that Creationism should be taught in science classrooms as a possible explanation for the origin of humanity, then you are living proof that a human being can actually survive without a brain or any other part of the central nervous system. An article in *The Patriot*, written by Erik Berte, said something along the lines about science not being about what is fair, but what is factually correct. Now you can believe that God snapped his fingers and created humans, that’s fine, but no you cannot have kids being taught it as the objective truth because it is wrong. Wrong wrong wrong wrong wrong. Science has proven the myth of Creationism to be just that. A myth. Evolution, on the other hand, is supported by scientific evidence and empirical observation. The Bible was written before scientific evidence and empirical observation were “invented”, so to speak, or rather when religion and unconditional faith in God determined the collective reality of humanity’s origins. It is not a credible source, so stop trying to get my hard-earned money to be funneled into brainwashing our nation’s children to conform to your beliefs, because like I said before, nobody cares about your beliefs. You are stupid.

Continued on next page

# Shut Up, Just Shut Up *Continued*

Stony Brook Soapbox

## Continued from previous page

And the Lord, our God, said, "Shut up. Let there be shutting up."

Illegal immigration. I could do an entire rant on this one alone, but I'll make this quick. Shut up. All of you. And go illegally emigrate to Mexico, please. No, not the people who merely oppose illegal immigration but continue to support open borders. No, you guys can sit back down. I'm one of you. No, leave this country and go anywhere else—preferably a terrorist-controlled anti-American dictatorship in the Middle East—if you are one of the fools who say shit like, "I'm tired of them Mexicans coming here and stealing our jobs". They do yardwork! You're telling me that you couldn't get a job cutting grass? And you couldn't make it to wherever the place that you would apply for this job before Jose Lopez from Mexico? The man came from another fucking country, you lazy prick! That's why I think businesses should be allowed to hire anyone they want. Because Diego Hernandez from Mexico City will work twice as hard for half the pay, while 16 year old kids practically demand vacations and medical benefits. I say if American workers want to compete with immigrants of any kind, they should do the one thing they have been avoiding: work. Not a lot of work, but so many people in this country don't even want to do their own jobs and then they wonder why a business will hire some immigrant who will work hard all day and do what his boss tells him to do. While we're on the subject of immigration, just drop dead if you are one of the people who constantly bitch when an immigrant, legal or otherwise, shows pride in his native country rather than in America. I'm sorry that not everybody worships this country. I mean, I love this country, yeah, but I've lived here all my life. This is my home. If I were to go live in Brazil tomorrow, I would not be running around with a Brazilian flag with a tear running down my cheek as I sing the Brazilian national anthem. So what if they continue to embrace their native culture? Maybe they aren't interested in suddenly "assimilating" themselves into our culture like we're the fucking Borg or something. Maybe they are not interested in fast food, consumerism, laziness, and nationalistic arrogance. Seriously, people, stop with the ethnocentrism.

Ethnocentrism is for stupid people. Oh, I guess that explains it then. To end this part, my friend recently told me that some Hispanic people had translated the American national anthem into Spanish, and then proceeded to ask me the dumbest question: "Doesn't that piss you off?" No, why the fuck would that piss me off? Who the fuck cares if they translate it into their own language? I'm sure most people in this country—and I'm talking about native citizens—don't even know the words to the damn song anyway. It's not like any of you morons have the "Star Spangled Banner" saved on your playlist. So what if the immigrants translate it into Spanish so they could show pride in your country when you're too lazy to do it yourself? And why does everybody get so pissed because they didn't learn English just so they can sing that one song? Oh and by the way, if you're too lazy to press 1 for English (because "this is America, why do I have to press 1 for English"), then you should just drop dead. If you're that lazy, it would probably be nothing more than a formality, anyway.

Die.

I can respect you if you simply disapprove of gay marriage or homosexuality in general. We all have things we agree with or disagree with, and that's fine. The people who need to just shut up are the people who see a gay guy and go, "Oh my God!!!!!! THAT FAG IS LOOKING AT ME!!!!!!" Now you're probably expecting me to wish that you get raped for your close-minded stupidity and homophobia. No, actually I wish you the best. I hope you marry a beautiful woman (actually I hope you marry an ugly woman, but I hope it's an ugly woman that you love) and have at least 2 wonderful children. And I hope you all take a nice long road trip. One that lasts many an hour. Maybe you go on vacation and are constantly together in motel rooms, restaurants, and in your car for an entire week or more. And for the entire trip, I hope that his is the only thing you hear: "Daddy, he's looking at me." "Daddy, she's looking at me." Over and over and over and over and over and so forth. Sometimes irony is just more fun than outright cruelty.

Shut up, you fag. Just shut up.

The government. The entire government. Bush, Cheney, Kerry, Hillary, the Democrats, the Republicans, the whole thing. Just stop talking, all of you. Less people would probably die per

year if you all just shut up.

Shut up. Just shut up.

These hysterical mothers, and the politicians who support them, who would destroy American liberty and democracy, and probably put anyone who ever thought an impure thought or ever came within 500 feet of an accused pedophile on the registered sex offender list, in the name of "protecting the children". Guess what? I don't care about you or your rotten kid. Fuck your kid. The little bastard should be beaten, just for my personal amusement. I care more about my rights, liberty, and privacy than I do about making sure your child doesn't accidentally stumble onto a porn site. By the way, I hope he does and I hope he gets traumatized.

Shut up. Just shut up. Except for anything that you need to say in order to abort your child. And I'm talking about the one who's already been born.

Most of all, shut the fuck up if you're even thinking of me as someone who is an anti-American racist who supports illegal immigration, the beating and/or killing of children, terrorism, and killing people. Learn to take a fucking joke, and learn to put that joke into a context that relates to the world around you. Get it? When I talk about "aborting" 5 year olds, I'm not seriously advocating infanticide. It's called a joke, and it's not my fault it went over your bleeding heart politically correct head. The First Amendment protects my right to offensive speech as much as it protects your right to stupid speech. I hope you are offended, because your stupidity offends me. I don't support murder, I support death by natural causes. So drop dead, meatsack.

Shut up. Just shut up.

I could go on forever listing people who should not exercise their First Amendment rights (trust me, I could easily pull out 100 pages), but this rant (not to be confused with an actual article, which the stupid people probably will do and, subsequently, use it to attack the journalistic integrity of the Stony Brook Press) has gone on long enough. If you're one of the environmentalists out there who are always trying to help out endangered species, please take the time to help out the most endangered species in all the animal kingdom. The "homo intelligus". And remember to please just shut up.





## MAKES YOU FEEL GOOD (WHY DID SO MUCH BRITPOP END UP HERE?)

- 10 korean stainless sink filetype pdf
- 9 masturbate stony brook
- 8 pubic manscaping photo
- 7 gross teat animal sex erotica
- 6 oh baby suck my nipples and finger my hot cuny
- 5 flaming nipple trick
- 4 pope
- 3 stony hard sexy men
- 2 legality of selling louis vuitton knockouts
- 1 big cock cum in the asshole

**Honorable mentions:**  
 khalid meshal hamas filetype pdf, show alien sent to earth strength, white ducks and geese, my stony brook id number, kishidan one night carnival tab guitar, peace email contact 92 2006, frances free book in franchise language in pdf format, funny word combinations, who was nietchzie, what is the mabstoa benefits, the shady brook baptist church shooting, world war 3 approaching, victorian punk dance costumes gallery, 10 reason to masturbate, genderless pronoun ze, q-tip cotton swab list of uses, books that are mindfucks, sexin ksa, pdf file of chicken gunya disease

- 1) Queen - **Don't Stop Me Now**
- 2) The Boomtown Rats - **I Don't Like Mondays**
- 3) Modest Mouse - **The Devil's Workday**
- 4) The Libertines - **Up The Bracket**
- 5) Blur - **Tender**
- 6) Bright Eyes - **Road To Joy**
- 7) Chumbawamba - **Tubthumping**
- 8) Foo Fighters - **The Best**
- 9) Modest Mouse - **The View**
- 10) Placebo - **Slave To The Wage**
- 11) Oasis - **Wonderwall**
- Throw these in, I did:**
- 12) Richard Cheese - **Creep**
- 13) **Robo's Theme**
- 14) Zorak - **Kick Your Ass**

*The Incredible Mix Tape - Created by Tom "Pretty Much Your God" Senkus*

# Ask the **UNDEAD** Anything



By The Undead

Dear Undead,

Geez, that sounds so weird... How do I ask a group my most personal of questions? Let alone a group, no, a legion of those who have died in what looks to be the most painful and gruesome of ways? I'll just direct my question to one of you but you are all free to answer. I've lived with my Mum for many many years and I don't get out much. There is this very pretty girl and I do want to meet her so... sigh,... I need to get Mum out of the house so I can meet this girl and get on with my life.

Not Staying Down After I Die,  
Lionel Balme

Lionelll mgmmhhrr,

Brrrinnnggg mmhhrrmmom tooo zoooo... Mhrrnmnew RAaat-MMmmonkey exhibrhit therrreee.

-The Undead

Dear The Undead,

Oh my, I don't know where to start. So much has happened in so little time. My boyfriend left me when were in the graveyard of all places. I had to make my way to a little farmhouse for some shelter, I was afraid of being mugged. There are a couple of people in there that think it's the "end of times." Gosh, they need to get signs and mindlessly walk the streets of Manhattan. I'm quite smitten with the other man in the house though, Duane... He's cutie but what should I say to him?

I'll Keep Coming Back With A Lust For Answers,  
B. O'Dea

Bbeee O'Daayaaahhh,

We'rrre commhrmhing forrr youu...

-The Undead

Dear Undead,

I just thought to let you know I'm coming. I've been sitting down here in

this cellar for a few nights now and it doesn't seem like it's letting up. The neck feels much better, thanks for asking. I'm just getting stiff all over and I'm achy all day. I hope you guys have some video games lying around because I'll kick your sodding rotted butts.

One Of Those Days Where I Feel A Little Lonely,  
Ed Frost

hrghrrmm Edd,

mmhmgmrgrrgmh... grmmrhrghrhrggmm... ooaahmmnn grrhgr  
mmhrmm... grmmaaoaanmmrrmmrghghrrr... guhmmgghurnmmhrguuoamm...

-The Undead

Dear Dread Pirate Roberts,

I think I'm in the wrong column. I wrote my letter early in order to get it in on time but I think the undead have just been answering everything in their path. I'll send you another letter next week. Voracious, overzealous corpses, you killed my father. Prepare to die, again!

Slicing You All To Bits Will Be A Snap,  
I. Monotyia

mMhmmnonntoyaaahmmgrrghmm,  
Brhiiinnng iiit hrgghrmmn...

Dear Undead,

My girlfriend locked herself in the attic. I can't get to her and I keep hurting myself trying to get in. Nothing works, I've even pleaded with her. "Let me in! Let me eat your brains!" I'm at my wits end and I'm so hungry. I can't quell the pain of being dead... I guess I miss her a bit too.

Hungry And Not Vegetarian,  
Undead Fred

Freddd,

Alwayyys willlinngggrh tooo hrelp a brothaagrmnhh aaaaooout. Hhaave themmhh sennnd mmhmmore firemmhenn...



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