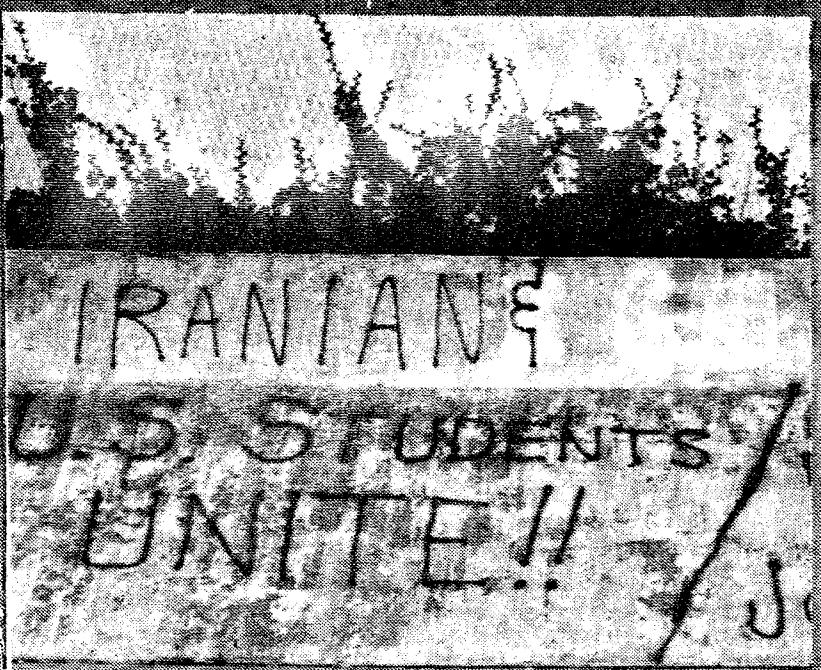


The
Stony
Brook

PRESS

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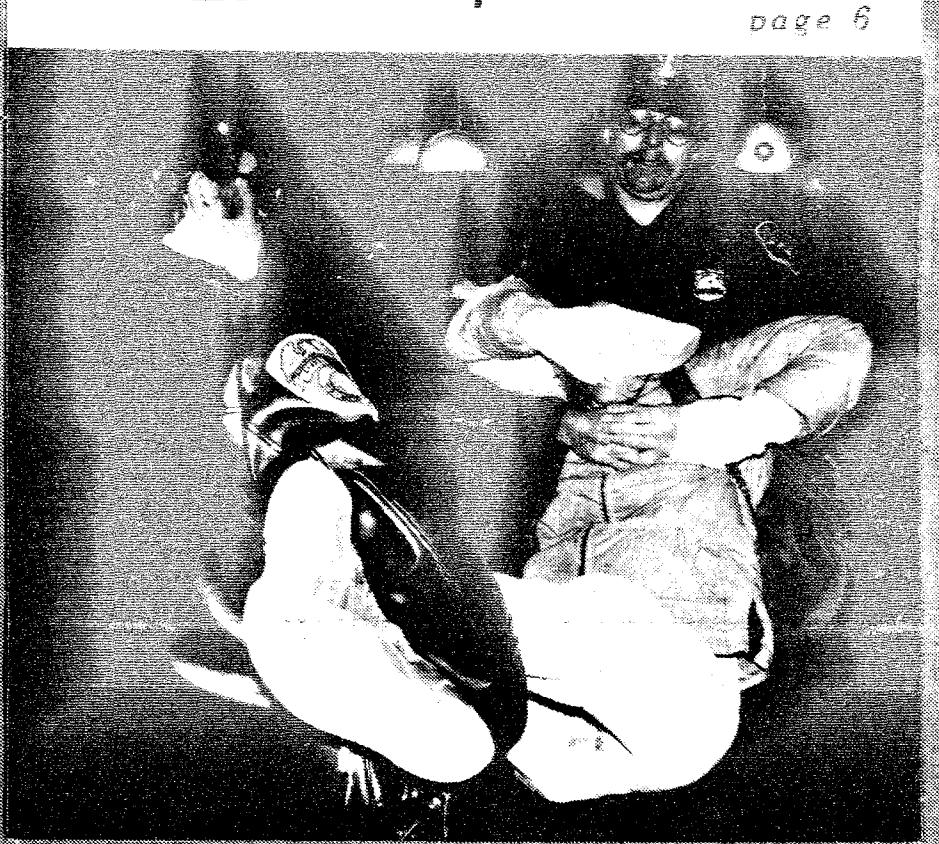
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The Fourth Estate: Editorial

"We Love Atomic Energy!"

A long, long time ago there was a little lighting company tucked away in an obscure place called Mineola.

It was a happy utility company with comparatively happy ratepayers until it bought, at a garage sale upstate, a relatively obsolete nuclear reactor. A containment building was thrown in to ensure the sale.

During a peak demand day in August, 1969, the little lighting company's chairman (we'll call him Wildred, because that's his name), called a Board Meeting to announce the company's Bold New Direction.

"Gentlemen," Wilfred said, "I just bought a reactor from General Electric, a real bargain. No guarantees, of course, except our salaries will double within the next five years."

"Yay!" they all yelled, applauding themselves.

"But wait, Gentlemen. There is a problem which must be immediately addressed," the chairman said, "we need a nuclear engineer." "And," he added, "he'll have to love atomic energy."

The Directors said, "It really rings a bell!"

The P.S.C. said, "We'll love it too," and in unison they exclaimed, "We don't know any other fuel source that we love so well!"

Jumping from his seat, Wilfred said, "Wonderful. Then you're with me." He began chugging around the large oak table, imitating the then-famous Choo Choo Charlie advertisement for Good 'n Plenty which everyone had seen on Tee Vee. He dramatically shifted his arms with each syllable as he chanted, "Choo Choo Charlie...Choo Choo Charlie...Choo Choo Charlie..." until he became a frantic mess, arms violently chugging up and down, his pace around the table steadily inc easing. His colleagues, out of sheer inspiration, joined in the momentous occasion and suddenly, without a cue, the entire Board of Directors sang, for the first time, "The Ballad of the Long Island Lighting Company," sung to "Casey Jones" or, if you will, "Choo Choo Charlie." Wilfred still prefers the latter, and it goes like this:

LILCO, LILCO, needs an engineer,
We have in mind only one great fear:
If LILCO doesn't join the nuclear race
We will disappear soon without a trace.

Now the Chairman sings, "Love atomic energy."
The Directors sing, "Really rings a bell!"
P.S.C. sings, "Love atomic energy!"
"Don't know any other fuel source that we'll love so well!"

LILCO, LILCO, needs an engineer,
He'll say let's put things into higher gear.
Tell his bosses we are wasting time,
To hell with safety; put Shoreham on line!

Now the Chairman sings, "Love atomic energy."
The Directors sing, "Really rings a bell!"
P.S.C. sings, "Love atomic energy!"
"Don't know any other fuel source that we'll love so well!"

And on it went for forty-seven choruses until the Board members collapsed, exhausted and very, very happy.

Four years later the little lighting company finally received permission from the Atomic Energy Commission to build what they loved so well. Shoreham, a long and exasperating twenty-minute drive from Stony Brook, was decided upon as the perfect site. "So what if people live there?" asked Wilfred once. "If people don't say anything, why should we?"

Dancing and choo-chooing around the office was pretty rare during these years, but on that glorious day in 1973 when approval for construction was granted, Wilfred once again chugged around the oak table. But this time with a few new Directors; it seems some of the original choo-chooers left the little company for more secure work in weapons manufacturing. So it goes.

When a very nasty "conflict" called the Vietnam War ended a year later, a lot of junkies came home and, with their on-the-job-training in pipefitting, welding and general construction, the lit-

tle utility immediately hired them. So did all the other unions now working at Shoreham. They were having tons of fun, making \$14.88 per hour destroying the plant.

You see, in New York construction jobs are hard to come by, so when you land one, you try your darnedest to keep it. So those workers would pull such mischievous pranks as pouring faulty foundations, welding faulty welds, wiring faulty panels, and with a large, seven-pound monkey wrench, inflict incredible damage to everything in sight. Though the problem may be on the decline, since many of those hard little workers are now employed in corporate cubby-holes of that obscure place called Mineola, their ranks are being constantly replenished by burnt-out physics majors who never graduated.

Now, some LILCO workers had a conscience, a very naughty thing in the world of business. These workers, along with a few rate-payers, tried to get the little company to take notice of the problems. But it didn't work out so well, and in the Board Room upstairs the Chairman and his good friends, the Directors sang:

LILCO, LILCO, had an engineer.
Thought that something was a little queer.
Found the blueprints were not all sound,
And now he's engineering six feet down!

So now the Chairman sings, "Love atomic energy!"
The Directors sing, "Really rings a bell!"
P.S.C. sings, "Love atomic energy!"
"Don't know any other fuel source that we love so well!"

Then came those darned radicals. A lot of them didn't even come from Long Island, and, to make matters worse, they came ten years late! But they showed up; they had seen the exciting scenes in picture books, read about them in magazines, and their older brothers and sisters told them all about it. So, they marched to the marshes, jumped over fences and got arrested. Big deal, right? Wrong. The little lighting company tried suing their pants off.

"If that ain't good enough for ya," Wilfred politely told a handcuffed protestor, "I'll shove ya in the core and run your mother's oven with ya." Then he gave a little kick to the protestor's bottom, smiled at a near-by officer, and mouthed the words, "I love Atomic energy." Then he passed out buttons to his buddies which declared the same infatuation.

Two years later the rabble rousers came back and, in a highly organized act of something called civil disobedience, positioned themselves between workers and the plant. Construction at the facility was delayed for oh, about three minutes and twenty-seven seconds. Wilfred chuckled, his Directors sang fight songs and Newsday wrote a three hundred and seventy-eight word story about it.

But now the little lighting company began experiencing little problems: The plant's cost had risen a teensy bit since 1969, around 1.9 billion dollars; the Nine-Mile Point investment was upsetting little stockholders; and the poor little lighting company received only a C-credit rating from the Very Big Wall Street Journal.

Wilfred called another Board of Directors meeting.

"Gentlemen," he said. "We have a problem which must be immediately addressed. People on Long Island no longer believe they need Shoreham to meet their energy needs. Well, they're right. We're going to sell it all over the place. Connecticut, Massachusetts, Maine, Vermont, even New Jersey. But are we going to tell 'em that?"

"No!" They all yelled, very pleased with their unanimity.

"With our proposed rate hikes, gentlemen," the Chairman continued, "things are getting all mucked up. We've got to take action now. I propose we black 'em out."

"Whattaya mean, Willie?" the Directors appropriately questioned.

"Whattaya mean, whatta I mean? We tell the ratepayers that if we don't get support, financial support, we turn off their electricity. Flip the switch and make it look like OPEC did it."

"Oh boy!" cried one enthused Director.

"We'll do it just like the Con Ed ads on Tee Vee and in the subways," cried the Chairman. "Hideous Arab shieks suffocate and stifle American economy. We'll blame everything on OPEC!"

"Yay, Willie!" the Directors yelled, this time very loud. Some of them were so happy, they even danced a little and passed around chocolate cigars.

They all got up and followed Wilfred in a reprise of the "Ballad of the Long Island Lighting Company." This time they danced and sang in wild abandon, straining their voice in uproarious song, euphoric in their assumed victory. After 127 reprises of the chorus, they were still going strong, singing high up in their little company's corporate tower, oblivious to another song. Far below, their little tune was being sung by people just as fervent as they, but the words were quite different.

Long Island people better organize,
We've got to put a stop to LILCO's lies,
They'll give us the shaft till we all come 'round
And work to make our Island safe and sound!

Though the folks down below weren't singing as loudly as the revelers up in the tower, their voices were getting stronger and stronger and stronger...

Due to the following Holiday, The Stony Brook Press will not be seen next week. We will be seen at our regularly scheduled time on October 15th. We now wish to present you a wish for a great Yom Kippur. Shalom!

The Stony Brook Press

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Fighting Factions

Iranian students reflect Iran's political animosity

This article was written by Eric Brand and researched with the assistance of Debbie Silver.

As the pivotal nation of Iran reels from its internal battling over political, ideological and religious supremacy, the Middle East draws its breath. A world away, Stony Brook is feeling the effects of that conflict as Iranian students here echo the hostilities and dissent.

What at base is an exercise in emotional polemics has grown into a confusion of accusation and counter-accusation, threats, beatings, and arson. The 150 or so Iranian students at Stony Brook have widely disparate views on Iran's ruler, Ayatollah Khomeini, and the future of Iran. Two of those views have found very vocal adherents on campus, and hostilities have escalated between them. Accusations of injustice have been measured at the Foreign Student Adviser's Office, the Iranian Embassy, local newspapers, and the Immigration Office. There is little to indicate a cessation of tensions, and with an Associated Press reporter now snooping around campus, nation-wide publicity is imminent.

"You can divide the Iranian students on this campus into five groups," said Sasan, an undergraduate from Iran who asked that this nom de plume be used to conceal his identity. "Pro-Khomeini Moslems, anti-Khomeini Moslems, pro-Khomeini communists, anti-Khomeini communists, and pro-Shah." (He explained that though the Shah is dead, allegiance to him has passed to either his son, former Iranian leader and Shah-designate Shapour Bakhtiar, or the Shah's army's generals). Sasan, generally respected for his intelligence and objectivity, places himself in the second group, though he points out he is not a devout Moslem. With a smile, he remembers a sixth group: "Then there are those who don't care."

Before any discussion of the conflicts amongst these groups can even begin there is dissent. Mehrdad, a graduate student from Iran who will allow only his first name to be published, disagreed with Sasan. "What is going on on this campus—and on many other campuses and places—is not between pro-Khomeini and anti-Khomeini groups," he said. In Mehrdad's view, this characterization of the dissension is just an easy handle for the news media. He sees the conflict as between anti-Islam and pro-Islam ideologues. Mehrdad, who under protest would probably fall under the pro-Khomeini Moslem heading, is considered a spokesman for the campus Islamic purists: "We don't want (Islam) to be mixed with any other philosophy—capitalism, socialism, Marxism—because we believe it can stand on its own."

In Iran, dissenters of the presiding regime would like to influence Islam with other philosophies. The pre-eminent faction of the opposition is the Mujahedin-e-khalq, a political group with a guerrilla branch, that is Moslem while embracing Marxist ideals. Khomeini, according to Sasan, has labelled the group, "monafeqin," or hypocrite. The Mujahedin are considered by many Iranians as being responsible for the bombs that killed the president and prime minister of Iran and many members of the Iranian parliament. The guerrillas were also among those who met swift justice Sunday from the regime's firing squads after skirmishes with Iran's Revolutionary Guard. Mujahedin's name means, "the people who work for God." Mehrdad speculates that the students who side with the Mujahedin at Stony Brook, "are sympathizers. I doubt that any are official members," he says.

Because Khomeini is leading the "reform" movement toward Islamic "purity" in Iran, he is the focal point of the conflict. But Mehrdad demurs. "We are not supporting Khomeini because he is the leader of Iran, but because he is closer to Islam than anyone else," he says. "Leaders come and go, but Islam and the Koran (Islam's holy book) are always here." Sasan says this is a hollow argument because Khomeini's position as the supreme Islamic leader is uncontested. Moreover, say other Iranian students, the direction in which the Ayatollah is leading their country is contrary to the Islamic code.

"The government kills minorities, yet the Koran says to respect minorities," states Morad, an undergraduate who has also requested a pseudonym. "The Islamic Republic claims it is anti-Zionist, anti-imperialist, but they are getting their arms from Israel. Basically, they are big liars." It is here that the hurt and hope are twisted and rent. At Stony Brook, as in Iran, feelings run high as the current events either disappoint or

fulfill expectations created by the revolution.

Sasan gave one example when he spoke of a friend in Iran with whom he's been in close contact: "He was in jail for five days, arrested for having relations with the Mujahedin. He was in Khomeini's revolutionary guard two years ago." Emotionally, he explains, "That's what happened to so many people. In the beginning the revolution included everyone. Then they started refining it, to only the very religious people. (Eventually), you had to remain silent or be anti-government." Those who agree with Sasan cite the strict dress codes, the closing of liquor stores, the public executions, or the restrictions on free speech.

Mehrdad, however, feels the changes are a "positive step." He reminds a listener that "Both sides make sense, but you are not there—you don't know the real story." Alidad, still another Iranian student requesting a pseudonym, defended the regime's actions by comparing them to those of its opposition. "In that recent parliament bombing, the Mujahedin wanted to kill a few people but they killed 72," he said. "The government doesn't kill people that they don't like just because they don't like them. If you've killed someone and there are two witnesses and there is all the evidence, then you may be executed."

With this necessarily simplified background, the ensuing conflict is understandable. Participants cannot explain, however, the escalating virulence and occasional violence between the factions at Stony



Foreign Student Advisor. Lynn King Morris
Brook, except to blame the "other group" for "starting it."

Zahra Aryan, an undergraduate here from Iran, relates one incident. "Mehrdad (Nadooshan, not the person quoted above) and my brother and two friends were eating about 10 PM," she says. "Three people active in the MSA (Muslim Student Association)—which is not just Moslem but it is an ideology arm of the Iranian government—came to us and said, 'You are counter-revolutionary.' It's the first thing they said to us. One was carrying a 3 foot club. They were ready for a fight, but we said, 'We're not getting involved.'...They said, 'We'll pass your names.' They want to force others to support the government. They can prevent your parents from sending money. They said, 'We know who has an expensive car on campus and what to do with it.' Just a few hours after that the car was burned."

Indeed, Zahra's 1979 Volkswagen was set aflame, that evening, ruining it. Suffolk County detectives have confirmed the arson charge, and impounded the car. Aryan says there is no insurance to cover the loss, and that she and the car's co-owner, Nadooshan, planned on selling it to pay for the last semester's tuition and for food. However, as Aryan points out, "The MSA people say that the car had insurance and I did it myself for the money."

Sourena, a friend of Aryan's who also requested a nom de plume, was one of those present at the dinner, and in a separate interview reported an identical

scene. "We were threatened by the Islamic Revolution people...They told her that 'we know who has the expensive cars and we know what to do with them.' As of now, no arrests have been made, and the situation remains clouded.

There have been varied reports on an incident in The Union, with both sides claiming one of their members was beaten. An Iranian student who is a member of MSA over the summer admitted that "Some of the pro-government students felt frustrated and did threaten some Mujahedin students," but this was only after a Mujahedin student was accused of "beating up a Stage XII resident," he said.

In another incident that ended up being adjudicated by the University Judiciary Office, two Iranian students, Sina Baktash and

In another incident that ended up being adjudicated by the University Judiciary Office, two Iranian students, Sina Baktash and Iraj Issapour, scuffled during a speaker's presentation in Stage XII. Though each maintains his innocence, Issapour filed charges that Baktash had assaulted him, and the case, which was heard by the Student Hearing Board last week, will be decided this week.

No help to the situation is the varied reports appearing in the press. A September 14 article in Newsday entitled, "Iran Factions Stir Stony Brook," was met with dissent. Mehrdad feels it was highly biased toward Aryan and her friends, but regardless, the article tends toward hyperbole, mentioning, for instance, "scores of beatings" on campus. Other articles in the Three Village Herald and the Village Times brought various complaints.

Lynn King Morris, the foreign student advisor, should be the calming influence in this mess. But the beleaguered Morris has come under attack also. Both Zahra Aryan and her brother Moshen claim King refused to see them numerous times and berated them. They feel she is arbitrary in her recommendations for tuition waivers.

Morris, who has held the position since 1977, declares that "in 1978, my supervisor, the Director of Special Programs, had a special interview with the Committee Against Racism about whether or not I was fair-minded in my relations with these students." She states that the "Committee found I was acting consistently in each case...and they dropped their inquiries."

The foreign student office's task has grown tougher since 1977 when there were 500 foreign students on campus. Now there are over a thousand, and with a staff of three. Morris is responsible for counselling, various programs, workshops, and sponsoring clubs or activities, among other duties.

Most importantly, SUNY Central has cut last year's budget of \$200,000 to \$107,000 this year. Along with this huge cut, SUNY sent down a mandate prioritizing circumstances for a tuition waiver. After need, the areas outlined were: assisting students graduate; diversifying nation representation on campus; and enhancing the international community. Obviously, as King points out, "If you have 375 people applying for 50 awards and they're all claiming they're terminally needy, and all proving it," someone has to lose out.

With the help of former Vice President for Student Affairs Liz Wadsworth, King formalized the way in which awards were made. Most of those who did not receive an award either "failed to make grades" (a 2.0 is required for undergraduates, 3.0 for graduates) or "failed to document need." The latter, says King, seems to be the category into which her accusers fall.

Mazier Majd, a friend of the Aryan's, claims that Morris uses the tuition waiver as a weapon, and is discriminatory in its distribution. Morris responds that all her recommendations got to a Tuition Waiver Committee, and "In no case have I ever been found to be unjust," she states.

One complaint may have been the result of a misunderstanding. Zahra Aryan flatly contends that when she confronted King with the news that her car was demolished and she now needed financial aid, the advisor replied, "I am not responsible for you." King explains it may have been "a misunderstanding of the English," that her office "simply cannot take full responsibility for solving financial problems." The misunderstanding, King feels, was "unusual, but I can see how it might have occurred."

King does have many defenders. Sasan says, "I think she's a nice, helping woman." And Mehrdad reports

(continued on page 5)

ADVERTISING

The Student Blood Drive Is Back!!

Helpers are needed.

Donate this Monday, Oct. 5
from 1 to 6 PM
in the Gym.

For more information call:

Kurt 246-3726
or
Jay 246-4441

To ALL Stony Brook Students

The Bridge to Somewhere, Stony Brook's Peer Counseling and Referral Center, is open 5 days a week for your use and benefit. We are in Room 061 of the Union Basement. We are students trained to *LISTEN TO YOU!* If you're in a time of need, or just need some information, *The Bridge To Somewhere Is There For You!*

We Listen!!!

THERE WILL BE A
MANDATORY MEETING of
ALL
POLITY CLUB AND
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ON OCT. 5, MONDAY
AT 8 PM IN THE
UNION AUDITORIUM.

For further info call:

CHRIS FAIRHALL
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246-3674

STONY BROOK AMATEUR RADIO CLUB

will hold their elections on Monday, October 5, 6:45 PM in Union Rm. 214

Anyone with an interest in ham radio or becoming a ham operator, should attend. If you enjoy radio electronics and communication, or speaking to people worldwide, come on down. No previous knowledge necessary. We need your help to put our station on the air. For more info, contact Mr. Don Marx. at 246-3500

TALK TO THE WORLD
from Stony Brook's Ham Radio Club

The Society of Physics Students General Meeting

Every Thursday at 5:30 PM in Room S-140 Basement of Grad. Physics.

All are welcome

Anthropology Club Speaker Series

Dr. Phil Weigand will speak on:

"The Ethnography of the Huichol Indians of Jalisco, West Mexico."

Slides will be shown

Thurs., Oct. 1 at 8:30 PM in N505, Soc. Beh. Sci. Bldg.

The Third Estate: Viewpoints

Is Old Glory Going Down the Drain?

by Jerry Falwell

I have bad news for you:

Our grand old flag is going down the drain. Don't kid yourself. You may wake up some morning and discover that Old Glory is no longer waving freely.

Just look at what's happening here in America: Known practicing homosexual teachers have invaded the classrooms, and the pulpits of our churches. Smut peddlers sell their pornographic books—under the protection of the courts! And X-rated movies are allowed in almost every community because there is no legal definition of obscenity. Meanwhile, right in our own homes the television screen is full of R-rated movies and sex and violence. Believe it or not, we are the first civilized nation in history to legalize abortion—in the late months of pregnancy! Murder!

How long can all this go on?

I repeat: Our grand old flag is going down the drain. And not just here in America—we have broken our treaty with Taiwan, our best friend in the Orient. We gave away the Panama Canal, to prevent "offending" a leftist government! There are some persons in high places—including the National Council of Churches—who would advocate negotiating with the PLO—a terrorist group committed to the annihilation of the State of Israel. And unless we re-build our military strength and keep a careful watch over the strength of our military position...one day the Russians may be able to pick up the telephone and call Washington D.C., and dictate the terms of our surrender.

And when that happens—Old Glory is down the drain, forever.

Is God finished with America? I don't believe He is. My reasons for being optimistic about America are: America has more God-fearing citizens per capita than any other nation on earth. America is the only major world power supporting the nation of Israel today. God promised Abraham in Genesis 12:3 "And I will bless them that bless thee, and curse them that

curseth thee." God has blessed America because America has blessed the Jew—His chosen people. Israel also has a legal and historical right to the land of Palestine. And, America is the last hope for the free world today.

But time is short; and this is why I am writing this viewpoint.

I believe that the overwhelming majority of Americans are sick and tired of the way the amoral liberals are trying to corrupt our nation from its commitment to freedom, democracy, traditional morality, and the free enterprise system. And I believe that the majority of Americans agree on the basic moral values which this nation was founded upon over 200 years ago. Today we face four burning crises as we continue in this Decade of Destiny—the 1980's—loss of our freedom by giving in to the Communists; the destruction of the family unit; the deterioration of the free enterprise system and the crumbling of basic moral principles which has resulted in the legalizing of abortion, widespread pornography, and a drug problem of epidemic proportions. That is why I went to Washington, D.C. in June of 1979, and started a new organization—The Moral Majority.

If you agree with me that our grand old flag is going down the drain, I invite you to join with me in this fight to save America. Right now you may be wondering: "But I thought Jerry Falwell was the preacher on the Old-Time Gospel Hour television program?" You are right, for over twenty-four years I have been calling the nation back to God from the pulpit on radio and television. But in recent months I have been led to do more than just preach—I have been compelled to take action. I have made the commitment to go right into the halls of Congress and fight for laws that will save America.

But—as a pastor—my hands are tied. I must be very careful when I speak out on certain "moral issues" on my nationally televised program, the Old-Time Gospel

Hour. Many of these moral issues have now become very political. Abortion, pornography, homosexuality, and the traditional family, are now very "hot" political issues. But how can I be silent about the cancers that are destroying the moral fiber of our nation?

Therefore, I have gone to Washington, D.C.—as a private citizen—rented an office only a few blocks from the nation's capital, and organized the Moral Majority. I can do this without violating the principle of separation of Church and State. I believe very much in this principle. I will still be preaching every Sunday on the Old-Time Gospel Hour—and I still must be a husband and father to my precious family in Lynchburg, Virginia. But as God gives me the strength—I must do more. I must go into the halls of Congress and fight for laws that will protect the grand old flag for the sake of our children and grandchildren.

Will you join me in this bold venture? Will you help me save our grand old flag from going down the drain? If you will let me know exactly how you stand on abortion, pornography, homosexuals, school prayers and military strength, I will take the results to the offices of the Congressmen of your state. The results will speak loud and clear. "It's about time you started listening to what the grassroots Americans have to say!" They are the Moral Majority!

Believe me, that will get their attention. That was proven beyond question in the last national election. In fact, nothing gets the attention of your Congressmen more than a message from a person who can vote him or her in (or out!) of office.

There is only one way to save our grand old flag from going down the drain. We have made tremendous progress in the last few months. But now the real work is still ahead. The Moral Majority must speak up!

For the sake of America, God bless you.

(Reverend Jerry Falwell is President of Moral Majority Inc.)

(continued from page 3)

that, "We have not had any problems with her."

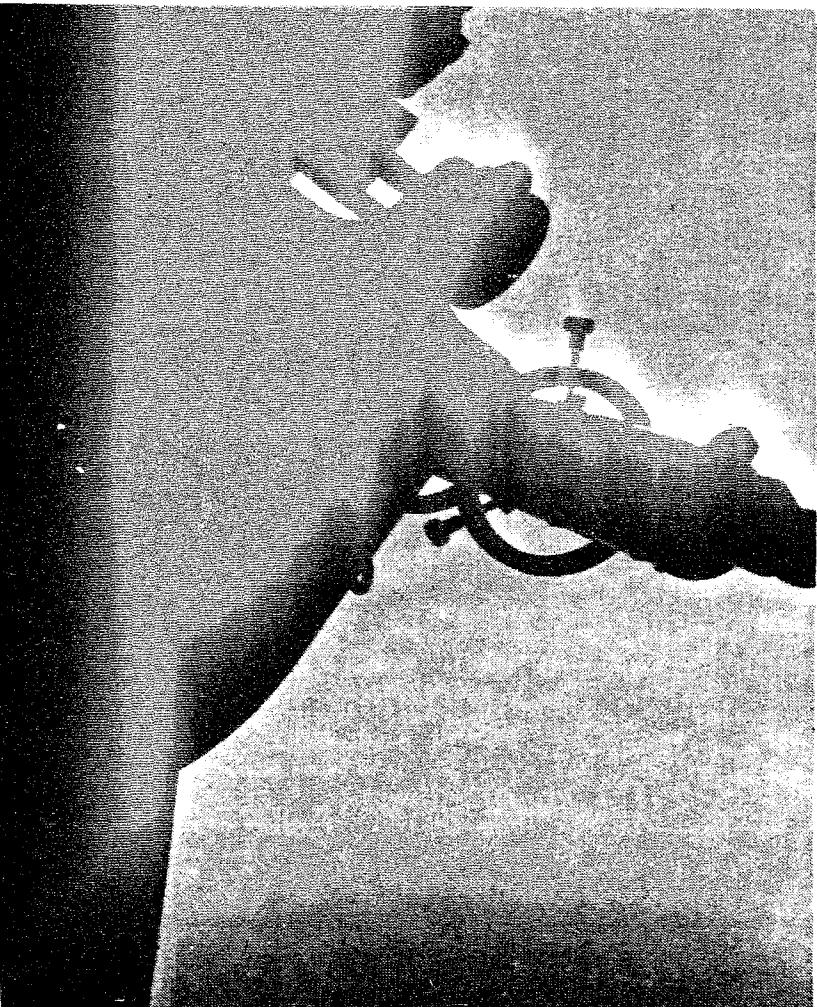
Meetings have been set up with the new Vice President for Student Affairs, Fred Preston, to straighten out any further discrepancies. Zahra Aryan states that "Dr. Preston is the only one who is kind to us."

A major fear of some of the Iranian students dissenting from the practices of Ayatollah Khomeini is that fellow students will "pass" their names home, making return to Iran dangerous or endangering their families. Sasan said that he has heard that Khomeini has ordered his subjects to "report the anti-Khomeini people to the revolutionary government." But most of the Iranian students, he repeats, are not as vocal as those in the middle of the conflict on campus. The views of this majority, he goes on, while not muffled, are not loudly broadcast. A low profile, he says, helps.

The other SUNY university centers report no problems concerning their Iranian populations. J. Paul Ward, Assistant Dean for Student Affairs and responsible for all foreign students at Albany, laughs. "We've never really had an Iranian population." With only three or four students from Iran, he says, "We have not had any difficulties." Risat Kasaba, assistant to the International Student Advisor at Binghamton, where there are only about 15 or 20 Iranian students, reports "no problems." However, a hint of trouble comes from Karen Beaudet, graduate assistant in the Office of International Student Affairs at Buffalo. Out of 1,700 foreign students, 100 are Iranian, and Beaudet states there's been "no arson, no rioting." Though she didn't have reports before her, she stated there was a possibility of squabbles on campus amongst the Iranian population.

The troubles at Stony Brook appear they might continue unabated. "As far as reconciliation," states Mehdi, "we never started anything to reconcile." Despite the denials and the bitterness, the University is working toward putting a cap on the problems, as Associated Press reporter David Goldberg works on a story putting the local controversy in a national perspective.

For every good reason, Lynn King hopes for the best. "We want to develop a way in which students can maintain peace," she says, "because all of the energy that's being put into fighting should be put into school-work."



This Friday evening, the Earth, Space and Science Department begins its popular lecture series with Dr. Roger Knacke's slide show on infrared observations of stars, planets, and interstellar matter taken from C141, Lear Jet and U2 Aircraft flown at high altitudes. The lecture will be followed, weather permitting, by a viewing session using the University's recently acquired small telescopes. The lecture will take place in the Earth, Space and Science Building, Lecture Hall 001 at 8:00 PM. Admission is free.

Foto: Photo by Scott Hodge

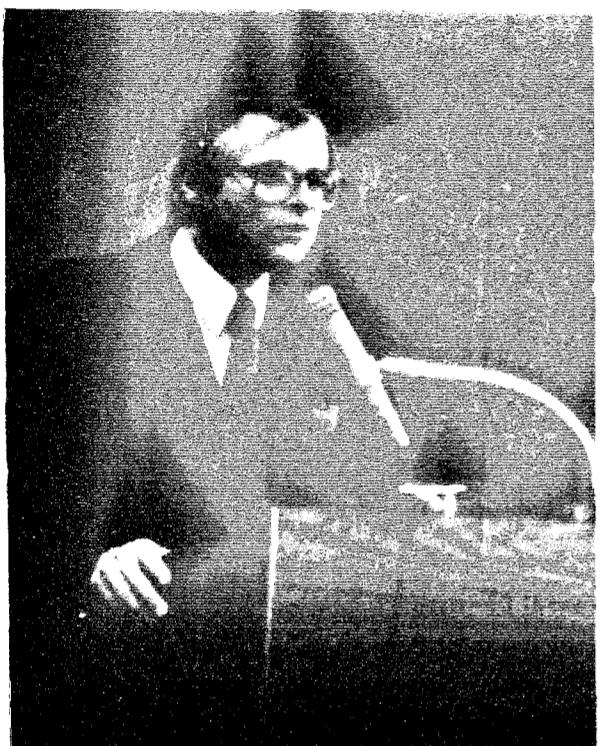
Anger at LILCO Rises with Rates

by Mike Kornfeld

They were all there about Long Island utility bills, and none of them were happy. Not the representatives of the Public Service Commission, nor of LILCO, and certainly not the 200 or so private citizens come to vent their anger at rising costs and a grim future.

An overflowing crowd packed the Legislative Conference Room at the Suffolk County Center in Riverhead last Friday to denounce the Long Island Lighting Company and the New York State Public Service Commission at a seven-hour long public hearing conducted by the New York State Assembly Minority Task Force on Long Island Utility Rates.

Testimony from the public and invited guests, and questioning and comments from the Republican legislators, centered on LILCO's current advertising



Suffolk County Executive Peter F. Cohalan testifies against utility rate hikes during hearing.

electric bills, LILCO's current advertising campaign, who should foot the bill for construction work in progress (CWIP), and ways of reforming the PSC to make it more responsive to consumers.

The hearing, called by Assemblyman John Behan (R-Montauk), came just two weeks after the PSC rejected a request by Suffolk and Nassau Counties for a review of its recent decision granting LILCO a record 13.6% rate increase at the same time that the company reported record profits. Both counties are contesting the rate hike in court, charging that the commission overlooked evidence that the rate increase would cause financial hardship for LILCO customers.

"The PSC has a responsibility to protect the rights of consumers, which can no longer be neglected," Suffolk County Executive Peter F. Cohalan told the task force. "It's becoming very difficult for seniors to pay their utility bills... It's like living in a pressure cooker," remarked Morton Shapiro of United Senior Citizens. A spokeswoman for the Huntington branch of the NAACP said that "A large segment of the black community will have an exceedingly difficult time deciding between paying LILCO's utility bills and buying necessary food staples."

The PSC is mandated by law to take economic impact into account in deciding rate cases. But many of the PSC's critics have maintained that the commission's prime objective has become assuring the utilities of a maximum rate of return.

Public Service Commissioner Anne Mead, a Long Islander who cast the lone dissenting vote in the LILCO rate case, had the unenviable task of explaining the commission's rationale for granting LILCO a 13.6% rate hike. "We were beset by double-digit inflation, escalating oil costs and a volatile stock and bond market," she said.

In a barrage of advertisements, paid for by its ratepayers, which have appeared in local papers and on local radio stations recently, LILCO cites soaring foreign oil prices as the only reason for high electric bills.

LILCO is being "victimized by OPEC oil prices. That's why we're working hard to complete our Shoreham nuclear plant. It will decrease our dependence on foreign oil," declares one ad. And yet, the company's

own projections reveal that if Shoreham goes on line in 1983, as now projected, it will provide only 5% of its customers' electrical needs ten years hence.

LILCO's critics have countered that Shoreham cost overruns have also attributed to the increase. Karen Burstein, Executive Director of the New York State Consumer Protection Board and a former member of the PSC, maintains that "10% of [one's] LILCO bill [not 5% as LILCO maintains in its ads] is associated with Shoreham, before one kilowatt of energy has been generated." Burstein added that the capital costs of Shoreham doubles LILCO's rate base.

Utilities are guaranteed a minimum rate of return on capital expenditures. These expenditures go into the rate base, which means that the building of a 2.5 billion dollar nuclear plant by a utility is in reality financed by its ratepayers.

And, despite LILCO's contentions of long-term customer savings in the offing, Burstein contends that "When Shoreham comes on line, there are going to be substantial rate increases."

Suffolk County Legislator Wayne Prospect (D-Dix Hills) also takes issue with LILCO's ads. In a recent letter to his constituents, Prospect wrote: "LILCO would have you believe that the choice is between Shoreham and foreign oil. But this is a fallacious choice."

According to Prospect, "Independent researchers have testified before the state Public Service Commission that we can reduce our dependence on foreign oil through practical conservation and energy efficiency programs. In fact, a Long Island study has shown that such programs would save, over a 20 year period, 53 million more barrels of oil than the Shoreham plant. During the same period of time, this would translate into a two to three billion dollar savings for the ratepayer."

"The problem, of course," as Prospect sees it, "is LILCO. With 1.5 billion dollars buried in Shoreham, LILCO is anxious to complete the Shoreham plant, irrespective of the cost to you, so it can earn its 12.5 percent return on what will be a three billion dollar investment."

Commenting on the ads in a recent Suffolk Close-Up column which appears in several Long Island weeklies, Karl Grossman (author of the recently published expose, *COVER UP: What you are not supposed to know about Nuclear Power*) writes:

What the ads don't say is that LILCO, its officials pursuing nuclear power like it's some kind of religion, won't instead stress the best forms of energy: safe, renewable energy sources, putting an emphasis on the plentiful wind and solar power on Long Island, bringing in hydropower, and emphasizing energy efficiency so half of our energy doesn't end up getting wasted."

(At the hearing, LILCO Vice President Ira Freilicher maintained that LILCO is "vigorously pursuing alternate energy sources," pointing to its controversial, unapproved solar systems subsidiary and its desire to obtain cheap hydroelectric power from PASNY, which is now unavailable, as examples).

"And what the ads don't say," continues Grossman, "is that the uranium fuel Shoreham is supposed to use stands to be as hard as OPEC oil to purchase in quantity and cheaply." LILCO, he writes, "in fact, has no sure supply of uranium as it races ahead to complete the now \$2.5 billion nuclear plant."

A similar chord was struck by County Executive Cohalan, who, in his remarks at Riverhead, noted that LILCO has invested "\$70 million in a supposed uranium mine that so far has been found to contain nothing but water."

According to an article in the June 19th issue of The Wall Street Journal, to fuel Shoreham, LILCO has relied on Bokum Resources Corporation of New Mexico, "a small, financially troubled uranium exploration and production firm that has yet to produce any uranium in its nine-year history." The Journal article continues to say that "Bokum's most successful mining venture to date has been in the treasury of the Long Island Lighting Company. LILCO has advanced Bokum more than \$70 million but [that's] just the beginning of the stakes for LILCO and its 900,000 electricity customers. While LILCO is suing Bokum to recover its investment, the uranium firm is countering for \$700 million, asserting that LILCO owes it

money." Meanwhile, a Suffolk County Grand Jury is trying to determine whether any LILCO officials profited from the Bokum deal and whether the uranium outfit has any ties to organized crime." LILCO officials are reluctant to discuss the matter.

"We are all being brainwashed by LILCO advertising propaganda," exclaimed Lee Seider of the Suffolk-based Coalition To Lower Our Unfair Taxes (CLOUD). Freileicher defended the advertising, saying it is intended to correct "misconceptions" about the company perpetuated by its critics. Responding to charges made by Assemblyman George Madison (R-Franklin Square), a member of the task force, and others that LILCO's ads were "puff" intended to bolster the company's corporate image, Freileicher remarked: "One person's puff is another person's information." In a recent letter published in Newsday, LILCO spokesperson June Bruce maintains that the ads fulfill LILCO's obligation to explain to Long Island consumers why their electric bills have increased.

CWIP

Another factor which is included in determining LILCO's rate base is its capital construction costs. The state presently allows utilities to pass along the costs of construction work in progress (CWIP) to consumers. "Today," according to Cohalan, "the LI consumer is financing \$400 million in CWIP." Included in this figure is LILCO's 18% share in the Nine Mile 2 nuclear power plant in Oswego (see related story) and the ever-spiraling costs of completing Shoreham.

"Companies [shareholders] should bear the burden for their investments. CWIP insulates the utility from investment decisions which might not be wise at all," contends Burstein. Her sentiments were shared by Cohalan, most of those who testified, and by the task force. Assemblyman Frederick Parola (R-Wantagh) is particularly disturbed by what he views as LILCO's "public be damned" attitude. "Long Island ratepayers are being forced to pay construction costs for plants which will sell energy elsewhere," he said. (LILCO has publicly admitted this in the past). Parola and his task force colleagues are supporting legislation to prohibit utilities from including the cost of CWIP in determining their rate base. Governor Carey has vetoed such legislation in the past.

PSC Reform

"New York utility rates today are neither fair nor

reasonable," said Kenneth Robinson of the State Attorney General's office. The PSC, a body appointed by the Governor, is charged with the responsibility of seeing to it that they are. But most of those in attendance were in agreement that the PSC was remiss in its duties. Speaker after speaker concurred with Robinson's assessment of the public perception of the PSC as the "guardian of the public utilities [which are actually private profit monopolies], rather than the protector of the public interest."

The PSC's "prime concern is to satisfy the financial community by approving rate hikes and fuel adjustment pass-alongs to consumers...granting rate increases even when utilities are receiving high profits," said Robinson. Asked whether the Attorney General envisioned collusion between the PSC and utilities, Robinson replied that while not a conspiracy *per se*, the PSC's "interests don't lie with the consumer, but with utility profits." Karen Burstein attributed this to the Commission's "innate historical conservatism about utility rate-making." She said the commissioners' fears—not shared by her—of what might happen to the utilities' profit margins if their requested rate increases were not approved, led them to allow utilities to pass on the burden of their mistakes on the ratepayers, rather than the shareholders. Bur-

stein referred to this as "risk insulation."

Assemblyman Madison stated that he thinks it "detestable" that "management has to own up to no one...Everyone seems to be insulated from their own inefficiency," he said, adding, "You don't have to explain anything to anyone when you're not elected."

In an effort to change this situation and to insure public accountability, Madison and his task force colleagues are supporting legislation enabling popular election of PSC members. Such legislation has been blocked in committee in the past.

Others have put forward proposals to elect the PSC chair statewide and have the others continue to be appointed, either by the Governor, the legislature, or a combination of both.

Anne Mead maintains that the election of commissioners "will not necessarily be helpful to the consumers of New York State. The caliber of the individual is what's important, not whether commissioners are elected or appointed," she said. But most of those in attendance who spoke seemed to favor the concept of an elected PSC.

Feasibility Study

While these were the main topics of testimony, several speakers also alluded to the possibility of a public

takeover of LILCO. The Suffolk County Legislature recently voted to allocate \$65,000 to a consulting firm to conduct a feasibility study to determine if it is in the economic interest of the ratepayers to have Suffolk County separate itself from LILCO and establish a consumer-owned electric and gas utility in the county. Legislator Prospect, the sponsor of the proposal, pointed out to his constituents in a recent letter that "The residents of Rockville Centre and Freeport have electric bills that are 40% less than ours. This is because they are not serviced by LILCO. Instead, both towns operate a municipal utility that purchased cheap hydro [water] power from upstate New York."

Today, the Power Authority of the State of New York (PASNY) is seeking legislative approval for a plan to sell hydroelectric power from the St. Lawrence and Niagara projects to privately-owned utilities like LILCO. Addressing the task force, PASNY spokesman Barry Fisher spoke of hydropower as a way of "quelling talk of municipal takeover of utilities."

The Conservation Option

What can Long Islanders do in the meantime in order to save on their electricity bill? "Conserve energy" is the sage advice from LILCO. "Sacrifice without return," is how Karen Burstein describes LILCO's advice. "As rates go up, we conserve; then rates go up again when LILCO loses money because we're conserving."

LILCO'S Other Nuke

by Ned Goldreyer

The continued construction of the Nine Mile Two nuclear power plant in Oswego was defended by LILCO representative Ira Freilicher like a desperate mother would defend her problem child. Speaking in his company's interest at last Friday's public hearing, Freilicher said that work on the plant is continuing despite public outcry and the fact that LILCO will be losing money as long as construction is taking place. Nine Mile Two will begin to turn a profit, according to Freileicher, when the station goes on line and LILCO is able to sell that electricity, though not necessarily to Long Islanders. Due to the plant's remoteness and LILCO's 18 percent ownership, the likelihood that ratepayers here will be the prime beneficiaries is less than realistic.

Karen Burstein, chairwoman of the State Consumer Protection Board and referred to Nine Mile Two as "another Shoreham in the making." She implored the panel of state assembly members to join with a group, already organized by Burstein, who are involved in an investigation of the Nine Mile Two project, and she expressed that though Shoreham itself would probably not be stopped, the halting of construction at N.M.T. remains a real possibility. "There," she said, "is some place this panel can have an impact without proposing a major piece of legislation."

In order to compensate for the proposed elimination of the nuclear facility, Burstein suggested the construction of "three 'state-of-the-art' coal plants." This substitution would save, according to Burstein, \$200 million annually for ratepayers between the years 1987 and 2016. She called for an investigative panel that was "not perfidious," and said that an "evidentiary proceeding" involving the State Attorney General, City Council President, Carol Bellamy and a number of citizen action groups was in the offing.

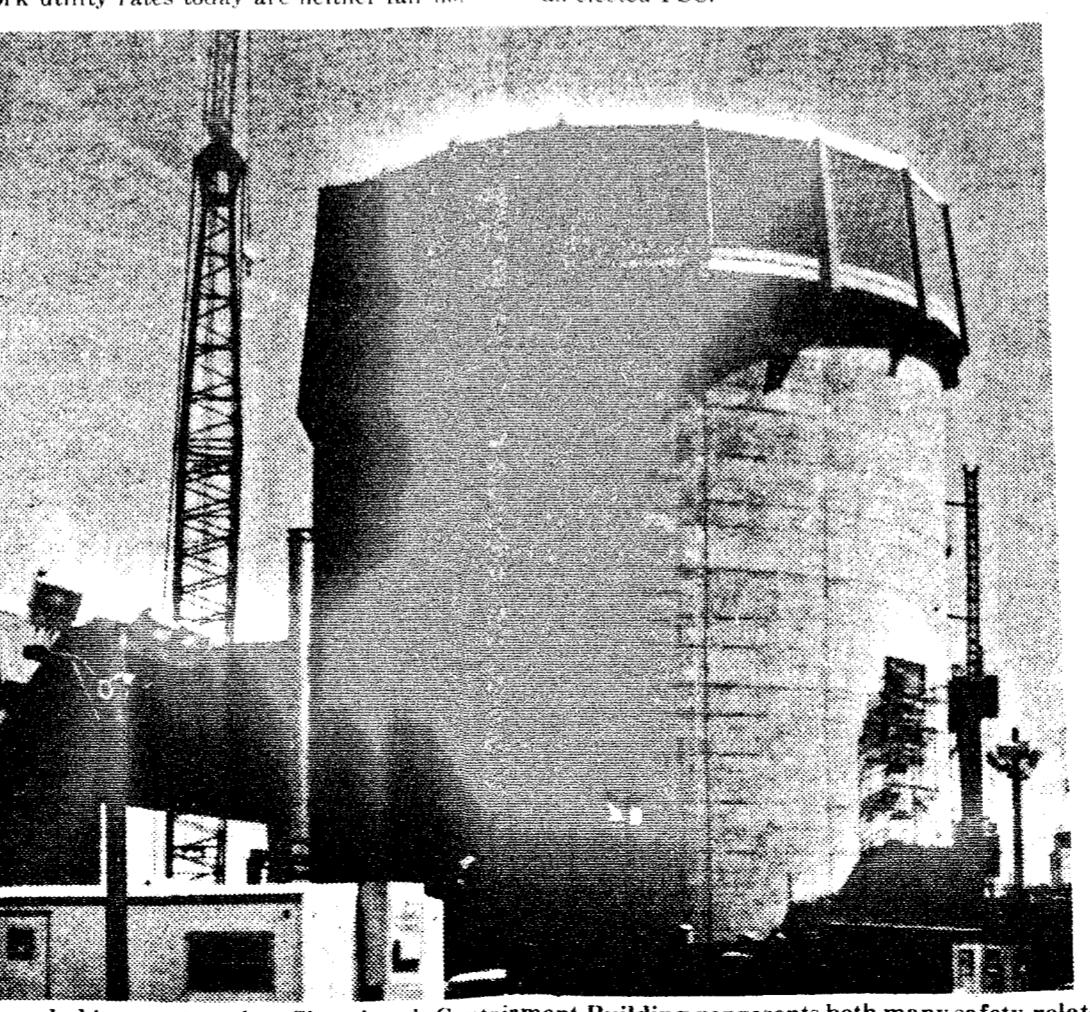
In the event that that hearing, scheduled to convene in Albany on November 19, not only finds Nine Mile Two economically unfit for completion, but is able to halt construction, LILCO stands to lose approximately \$300 million. Whether this loss will be borne by ratepayers or shareholders is not known for certain, LILCO's position would obviously favor those with a vested interest in the company, and they have quietly expressed that ratepayers would be the ones most likely to suffer.

Why LILCO is investing capital in a financially precarious and publicly volatile venture remains uncertain. On the basis of recent power consumption trends on Long Island, it would seem they should be moving toward reducing their output. When confronted with this paradox, LILCO representative Charles Salit, who was not at the hearing, said decreasing electricity usage on the Island could not be used as a guideline, explaining that summer-peak consumption necessitates increased production. Ironically, studies indicate that if LILCO rate increases continue to exceed inflation, the vacation population on Long Island, those responsible for much of the "summer-peak," will decline considerably, according to Leah Seider, spokesperson from the Coalition to Lower Our Taxes.

Freileicher contradicted Salit's company-line by responding that investments were not based on imminent need, but were made on the basis of displacing fossil fuels. "Coal," he said, "is a messy, dirty operation...and oil is going to go higher and higher." Nuclear energy is therefore regarded by LILCO as the only way to "keep the lights on without burning oil." Although he explicitly pointed out that LILCO has the technology to produce energy by alternative methods of generation, such as solar and hydroelectric, he did not indicate LILCO's intention of moving in any direction other than toward nuclear. Portions of New York State, where hydroelectric power is in use, have extraordinarily low rates compared to Long Island. For example, residents of Plattsburgh are paying as little as \$11 for 700 kilowatt hours per month, according to Barry Fischer, who spoke to the panel as a representative of the New York State Power Authority. LILCO spokesperson, Judith Braham, stated that Long Island residents currently pay \$79.75 for 700 kilowatt hours per month.

It was disconcerting to witness the multitude of evidence presented against the construction of Nine Mile Two and then, to hear LILCO's spokesman state with conviction that, "because of our obligation to serve the ratepayers, we have no choice but to build these facilities." The case against completing the plant seems compelling, yet LILCO appears determined not to flag, even in the face of overwhelming public dissent.

The hearing set for next month may bring to light new and more formidable evidence to oppose N.M.T., particularly if Karen Burstein's vigilance is allowed to bear fruit. She began her criticism of the project stating, "I say 'Nine Mile Two and you can hear a warning; bells ought to go off about that.' Perhaps she was drawing a parallel between the names of that nuclear plant and Three Mile Island, and if so, the tripartite question comes to mind: Does it mean three times better, three times worse, or simply Nine Mile. Too?"



Surrounded by construction, Shoreham's Containment Building represents both many safety-related problems for LILCO and a large portion of the plant's \$2.5 billion price tag.

ADVERTISING

Enact

Due to reorganization, the ENACT Recycling Contest rules are changed. This year's rules are:

1. ENACT will not pick up newspaper or computer paper
2. The recycling contest will consist only of the collection of Aluminum cans worth one point each.
 - a. Contact ENACT(6-7088) for pick up when 500 cans are collected.
 - b. All cans must be completely aluminum. For each non-aluminum can two points will be deducted.
 - c. Commuter College can participate by dropping off cans at the Commuter Lounge, Room 080 in the Union Basement.
3. The Recycling Contest runs from **FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 25, 1981 to FRIDAY DECEMBER 4, 1981**
4. Each dorm's College Legislature must choose a representative for the contest.
- A 10% BONUS to total points awarded to dorms that aid in pick up.
5. Prizes will be awarded to the three dorms with the highest total points. Prizes are: Three Kegs, Two Kegs or a choice of a Ping Pong table or a Volley Ball net(First place/First Pick.)
6. DIRECT REVENUE OPTION: Dorms that do not want to compete for prizes may elect to be paid money (\$penny per can) at the contest's end. Points will equal pennies in rule 2b. Under direct revenue, dorm participation in pick up will mean a 20% BONUS. It pays to get involved!

Stony Brook Concerts

Presents

A reggae spectacular with
**Peter Tosh:
Wanted**

Dread & Alive

Oct. 4th
9 PM - Gym
\$7.50 reserved
\$5.50 general admission

An evening with
"The Pretenders"

Nov. 1st
9 PM in the Gym
General admission tickets still available.

Tickets on sale now!

BARGAIN BARGAIN BARGAIN BARGAIN

Fall Fest T-Shirts, Frisbees, Calendars and Posters are on sale in the ticket office in the Union.
T-Shirts are \$3.50
Frisbees are \$1.00
Calendars are .25¢

Petitioning has already opened for Treasurer, Freshman Representative, Senators and a Judiciary seat. Petitions can be picked up at the Polity Office. Petitioning ends October 9. Elections will be held October 15.

Womyn's Newspaper
Organizational Meeting
Tonight 8 PM
Womyn's Center,
Union Basement 072
All womyn welcome!

DOUGLASS FEST
PRESENTS
BAND STREET VALUE
and
DJ L.I. SOUND

TWO LEVELS
BEER & WINE
ON THURSDAY, OCT. 1st
STARTING AT 10 PM

BE THERE!

RACQUETBALL PEOPLE!!

THE INTRAMURAL WOMEN'S AND COED RACQUETBALL TOURNAMENT IS STARTING. THE DEADLINE FOR ENTRIES IS MONDAY, OCT. 5! PLAY WILL START ON WEDNESDAY, OCT. 7, AT 7:30 PM. ENTRANTS WILL BE NOTIFIED OF THE DATE OF THEIR FIRST MATCH. OUR OFFICE IS OPEN MON-FRI 2-6 PM AND IT IS LOCATED IN THE GYM. RM. 111, PHONE 246-3414

**SO GET ON THE COURTS
AND ON THE BALL!**



Press Photo by Eric Wasmann

Hendrix Harbors Sci-Fi Mavins

by Elaine S. Vasilopoulos

"There's a Science Fiction Library on campus?" puzzled people asked me. But they were supposed to be answering my question: "Where is the Science Fiction Library?"

As a freshman I had heard mystifying stories about a library containing obscure science fiction and fantasy magazines, and books dating back to the 1940's. There was supposed to be a room and there was supposed to be a band of strange and friendly sci-fi nuts secluded somewhere in the basement of a dormitory building, either Henry, Hand or Hendrix. But was it just science fiction?

I started my search at the Main Library Information Desk. You would think I had asked for directions to Kalamazoo. I was referred to the Reference Library. There they looked through a long list of libraries and found a tiny section on the Science Fiction Library, supposedly located in Henry College of Roth Quad. Unfortunate, there is no Henry College in Roth Quad. "But maybe they mean Hendrix College," I thought and off I trekked. There I met a friend who lives in that building. The Roth Quad Office contradicted my friend a little later. Yes, such a library did exist in the basement of Hendrix.

I roamed the washing machine rooms

and tramped through the dust of the Hendrix basement later that night. There it was: "Science Fiction Forum" in beautiful letters. I was jubilant. Inside I found a cozy room with comfortable furniture and, of course, racks of books. I also found Bap.

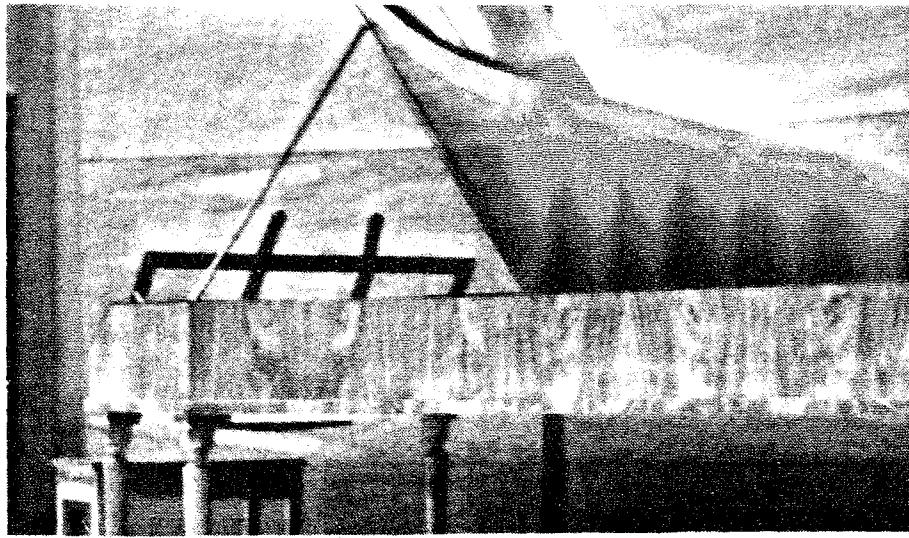
Bap isn't a 10 foot caterpillar. He's not an animated computer, or an alien from Dune or Triacus. He's a present member of the Science Fiction Forum. According to Bap, the library was set up in 1962 and is Polity funded. Members of the forum maintain the library and take turns as librarian.

The library itself is amazing. Astronomy and fantasy books as well as the fabled 1940's magazine collection supplement the science fiction books. Sci-fi mavins assist students.

The forum also shows films. Last year they were responsible for showing "Dark Star" in the Union. "Barbarella" and "Omega Man" are slated for this year.

To become a member just walk in and say, "I want to become a member." (Any intelligent college student can manage). If you're easily tantalized by thoughts of dragon slayers, groking and being groked, if ice-nine intrigues you, if the secret life of vampires lights your fire then head for Hendrix and continue past the wash room.

Forte Piano Debut at S.B.



by Laura Forman

Could a piano constructed in 1795 still steal solid sounds from the past to stir a modern audience?

Few could know unless perhaps they had been present at the Fine Arts Center Recital Hall last Tuesday, September 22. The Fine Arts Center's recently acquired 1795 Forte-Piano replica was played in concert that night for the first time by David Schulenberg, graduate student in Music.

Mr. Schulenberg's great skill and dexterity coaxed beautiful sounds from the old-fashioned piano. The all-wood 1795 remake, constructed with fine craftsmanship by Thomas and Barbara Wolf, is much smaller than a modern piano. It looks very much like a harpsichord and has a similar muted sound.

Unlike the three-legged contemporary Grand or Baby Grand pianos, the

Wolf's Forte-Piano has four legs—one on the left, two on the right and one leg at the end. The piano has no pedal system which accounts for its comparatively shallow sound. Because the piano does not have a pedal for softness and one for loudness there is less variation of that kind.

Mozart's *Fantasio in C Minor*, Mr. Schulenberg's first piece, worked a melancholy magic on the listeners. Mr. Schulenberg's technical skill on this, as well as his second piece, Mozart's *Sonata in C Minor*, sustained the sad feeling. His powerful grasp of the "Allegro," "Adagio" and "Molto Allegro" movements of that piece were testimony to his mastery of the music.

As Schulenberg continued to play a feeling of the 18th century infused the Recital Hall. With closed eyes I heard the unusual instrument sound mated

with the music of its own time: Haydn, Chopin and Bach. It was easy to imagine a parlour setting of the time with bewigged gentlemen and begowned ladies peopling the audience.

The quick-tempoed, interwoven melodies of Carl Philipp Emanuel Bach's

Fantasio in C altered the mood. Schulenberg had clear control of the fast-paced arpeggios. He followed the *Fantasio* with Bach's *Rondo in A Minor* and Haydn's *Sonata in C*. The performance concluded with *Three Mazurkas* by Chopin and Beethoven's *Sonata in D*.

Without free speech no search for truth is possible...no discovery of truth is useful... Better a thousandfold abuse of free speech than denial of free speech. The abuse dies in a day, but the denial slays the life of the people, and entombs the hope of the race.

CHARLES BRADLAUGH
1833-1891

Join The Press.

Film

Carbon Copy: Cardboard Racism

Carbon Copy: Directed by Michael Schultz. Written by Stanley Shapiro. With George Segal, Denzel Washington, Susan St. James, Jack Warden.

by P.F. Sullivan

There's a scene in *California Split* (1974, Robert Altman) where George Segal and Gwen Welles are alone and liking each other, in her housemate's bedroom. Just as they decide to make love, her housemate comes in, and agrees to let the couple use her bed, on which they're sitting, but not until she finds the TV guide. The two women search. Segal sits on the bed on the right side of the screen, and looks for a moment at Welles' panty-clad rump as it rears high on the left side. He looks down at his shoes, smiles, rubs his neck, and quietly gets up and leaves.

In *Carbon Copy*, there's a scene of similar design involving Segal strumming a quiet blues tune on a banjo. This comes after a long hard day cleaning stables in order to earn some money to support himself and his black son until he can find a job his old boss (Jack Warden) hasn't blacklisted him for. He lies, half crippled from labor, strumming the banjo, on a dilapidated sofa in an apartment in Watts, and the camera tracks on a high angle around the sofa until we're looking down on him lengthwise.

Both scenes are intended as quiet epiphanies, attempts at exhibiting the Segal characters' integrity. In *California Split* he refrains from sleeping with an attractive but rather simple woman, finding himself embarrassed at the housemate's intrusion, and ashamed of his foregoing pretense of real affection. In *Carbon Copy*, Segal is a junior advertising executive excommunicated from wealthy San Marino, California high life, because of his black child (Denzel Washington) from an old romance. The son shows up to in some way avenge his dead mother, who spent her life quietly loving Segal to no end because he left her for a white woman and a high-paying job. Segal's wife (Susan St. James) leaves him, his boss fires him and confiscates his Rolls Royce and credit cards, and blackballs him in southern California. Unwilling to give in—i.e. to accept unemployment benefits—Segal takes the job cleaning stables, and his son finds the apart-

ment in Watts. In this restful moment he plays the banjo, one of the few of his belongings he still possesses, and he plays the blues.

We see Segal, in *California Split*, as a man who has not been totally corrupted by the American dream—he's a compulsive gambler, but he won't sleep with a woman just because she offers. In *Carbon Copy* we're supposed to see Segal as a man finally shorn of the corruption of WASP ruling class capitalism—wealth, oblivion, racism, false ethics—and greeting his misfortune (!) with integrity and dignity. But we don't, really. In the case of *California Split* the satire is subtle, complicated, and passionate. In *Carbon Copy* it is abrasive, vulgar, trying, and wrong.

George Segal has had two careers in movies, and as the films come out one or two per year, the glimpses of his particularly American Jewish warmth become more and more caricaturish. He started in 1961 in *The Young Doctors* (Phil Karlson), a serious role, and continued in this vein with *Ship of Fools* ('65, Stanley Kramer), *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?* ('66, Mike Nichols), *The St. Valentine's Day Massacre* ('67, Roger Corman), and *The Bridge at Remagen* ('69, John Guillermin). The other, currently predominant strain of his career started with *Bye, Bye Braverman* (Sidney Lumet) in 1968. Since then the comedies have accumulated—*A Touch of Class* ('72, Melvin Frank), *Blume in Love* ('73, Paul Mazursky), *California Split*, *The Duchess and the Dirtwater Fox* ('76, Melvin Frank), *Fun with Dick and Jane* and *Who is Killing the Great Chefs of Europe?* ('76 and '78, both Ted Kotcheff)—and in all of them he plays a man troubled by women. Glenda Jackson, Susan Anspach, Goldie Hawn, Jane Fonda, and Jacqueline Bisset each drive his goofy wolf grin back down his throat at least once before he conquers, or is accepted, or loses interest. In *Carbon Copy* the only satisfaction he gets from his frigid wife is when he invades the house as a burglar to get some hidden money and she over-eagerly submits to imaginary attempted rape. It's an ugly joke, and an old one, but it seems to follow the sequence of encounters in Segal's films. Never is his Jewishness particularly ethnic, either. In fact, in *Carbon Copy* it's come to the point where he's changed his name, from Weis-

enthal to Whitney in order to fit in with the WASP business elite. His peculiar predicament, as he states it, is that he's Jewish, his son is black, and his lawyer smokes pot. Poor, poor man.

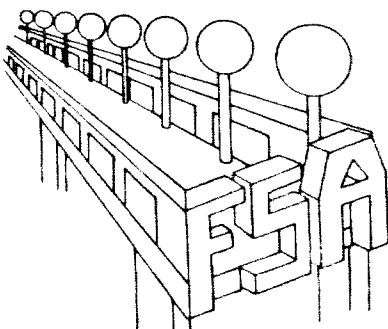
The satire in *Carbon Copy* is crude. The boss and the wife are cardboard racists. The boss talks with bogus wisdom about how "the wind blows white, not black" in America today, and the wife thinks it would be neat to be the first in her neighborhood to adopt a member of a minority (Segal's plan to get his boy in the family with the least resistance). The jokes flow quickly and they get laughs, but mostly from people like the one who sat behind me at Loew's when I saw the film.

On the screen, Susan St. James is arguing with Segal about adopting the black boy, pointing out that "they" already have food stamps, welfare, and unemployment, and that adopting one for a short time would only spoil him. The thug behind me hollered "Amen." When the film inevitably and relievedly turned liberal (though dimly and compromiseingly), it was rather creepy to feel the slight bemusement of some people in the audience as Segal left Southern California to go live near his son in Illinois. All the jokes about being Jewish and having a black son, and being black and not being able to play basketball, and being white and living in Watts on a "trial basis," all got laughs. It was unsettling sitting through the first half of this film because of the extremity of the caricatures on the screen, and the often gleeful willingness of the audience to laugh. Never, that I heard, were there any boos, hisses, or indications of offense.

The film itself, as racial satire, didn't wash. It was made for a white middle class audience, and a white middle class audience enjoyed it, so from a marketing perspective it could be a hit. But if you bring your mind with you it's a different thing. Segal's excommunication turns out to be a null threat because he has friends with connections in the midwest who can get him a good job. And the boy turns out not to be a high school drop-out, but a precocious pre-med student. In fact, he's pretty near white himself. *Carbon Copy*, in the end, doesn't seem to have as much to say about white racism as it has about the fact that black people can make good white people. It's garbage.

End of the Bridge

restaurant offers specials this week



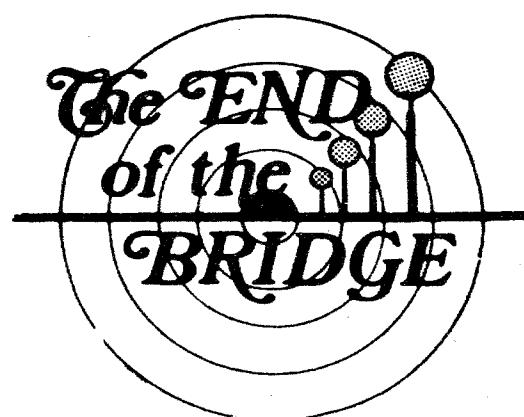
Friday - D.J. from 8-10 PM
Weekend - Brunch at the Bridge (convenient to library)
Eggs benedict \$1.99, stuffed French toast \$1.99

Tuesday - The Sound of *Mike Lavender*
All week - from 5-8, *Dinner Specials...* salads,
burgers, chicken in a basket, etc...

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The Latest Second Coming

by Melissa Spielman

The Second Coming

Walker Percy

Pocket Books: New York, 1980 \$3.50

A novel which presents only the institutionalized fraction of this country's population as sane and enlightened would not normally be called optimistic. For Southern literature, a genre clogged with misery and human mildew, Walker Percy's *The Second Coming* nevertheless seems uplifting—at least the outcast have a shot at leading useful happy lives. But Percy lays out the path to happiness on shaky ground for those who are not prepared to follow his way to salvation.

The Second Coming is about the ludicrous tangle of death, sex and religion in America and the triumph of the protagonists over the perverse and unhappy country people. Against this counterpoint Percy snipes effectively at the language and manners of our culture. The many strands of the novel are bound by Percy's wonderful use of English. His artfulness is evident at the very first in his weaving of the three themes (the morbid element becomes obvious as the book unfolds) into the words of the title.

The early sections of the novel contain possibly the most engaging narrative ever to be set on a golf course. But country clubs are traditionally symbols of death—witness *The Sound and the Fury* and William Styron's *Lie Down in Darkness*—and Percy continues the tradition. Will Barrett, one of the two main characters, is absorbed not in his game but in trying to remember the reason he has been as good as dead since childhood.

The trouble with normal living that Will is beginning to have and that Allie Huger (the other main character) has already been put away for, is especially significant because both have every advantage the normal American could hope for. Will has retired early from a successful law practice in New York to play golf in North Carolina and live in comfort on the millions his wife left him. Allie is young and bright and pretty and has socially notable parents and has just inherited valuable land. But the normal American has the wrong conception of normality. An early glimmer that Allie, who any common observer would designate as whacked out, is better connected with reality than those in the mainstream comes when Will chases a golf ball into the woods and finds her there:

...all at once he became aware of himself as she saw him, of his golf clothes, beltless slacks, blue nylon shirt with the club crest, gold cap with club crest, two-tone golf shoes with the fringed forward-falling tongues, and suddenly it was he not she who was odd in the silent forest, he with his little iron club and nifty fingerless glove.

Allie is, of course, right. She's endured electroshock therapy and talks crazy, but she is resourceful enough to escape from the mental institution, find an abandoned greenhouse and make it habitable. Her speech is unusual but makes plenty of sense, and is more reliable than the manipulative speech of her psychologist who tries to talk hip, the jogger who invites her to crash with him and the people who say "I hate to tell you this" but mean the opposite. Percy has a fine time playing with English through Allie, as when, fearing that the food Will has brought her will obligate her to speak with him, she clutches the bag and says:

"The contents are intense and also tense."
"Why is that?"
"Because of the thanks. After thanks come blanks."

Percy's facility with language is one of the great joys of the book. His metaphors link Will and Allie, from Will's prefigured crash—literal this time—into Allie's greenhouse, to their mutual motif of brain as star.

The novel becomes rough only when Percy delves into religion, and then it is the logic and not the writing that needs smoothing. Percy's belief in some purer brand of Christianity than now exists is responsible for the novel's optimism, not to mention some good ammunition against the Moral Majority ("One might even become a Christian if there were few if any Christians around"), but also rings odd to the non-Christian reader. Will insists that non-believers are either so crazy or deadened that they neither see a Creator in the wonders of the universe nor demand an explanation of how they arrived amidst those wonders. This is to non-believers as homocentric as the belief that the sun must revolve about the earth. At least that assertion does not violate the book's logic, but the dismissal of most believers as doggishly accepting, and probably hypocritical besides, is directly at odds with Percy's explanation, set forth here and, in greater depth, in his book of essays, *The Message in the Bottle*, that if so many people have gone to such length to believe in and spread the word about Christianity it must be true.

Percy also has a problem with Jews. It appears in a single line in his first novel, *The Moviegoer*; by *The Second Coming* it has evolved into a full-fledged obsession. Will, and very possibly Percy, consider Jews some kind of sign and are fascinated with their movements—Will, imagining that the Jews are leaving North Carolina, takes his misconception as indication that things are pretty screwed up. Will is eventually told that a physical barain disorder is responsible for his obsession with religion (this diagnosis is of course a clean bill of sanity as far as the novel is concerned) but Percy never explains why Will's obsession manifests itself in Jew-watching. The whole sub-

ject has fanatical medieval overtones, born out of an outsider's fascination with the unfamiliar rites of an old people, a chosen people who did not themselves make what to Percy is the obvious choice.

But if Percy is confused about religion he is pretty sure about death, and convincingly shows how America is in its grasp. Almost every character has either managed to die or is content with merely corporeal survival. Even Will and Allie have come close to literally killing themselves before they join forces. Some of the most powerful, and peculiarly Southern, parts of the novel are those describing the legacy of death. Will's father has left him, as in the passage where Will imagines his father, who made two suicide attempts, one successful, trying to persuade Will to follow his example:

Come, believe me, it's the ultimate come, not the first come which we all grew up dreaming about and which is never what we hoped, is it, but near enough to know there is something better, isn't it, the second, last and ultimate come to end all comes.

And the lunacy and love of destruction which corrupts not only Will's father but all America is summed up with wonderful simplicity in Will's observation:

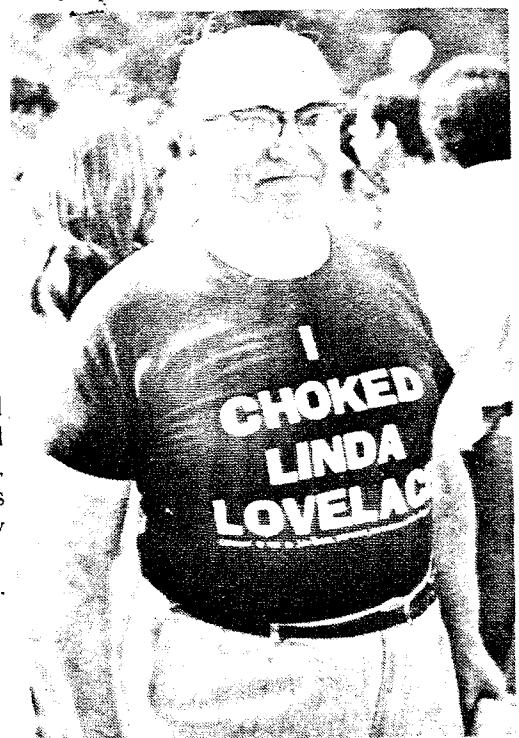
The war [WWII] came. His father was happy. Most people seemed happy. Fifty million people were killed. People dreamed of peace. Peace came. His father became unhappy. Most people seemed unhappy.

The case can be made that there were many unhappy people during the Vietnam War, but the present glee with which America is producing new types of weaponry marks that era as an exception.

The legacy has tainted almost all of Will's life, leading him to marry a woman who loved nursing homes and funerals and eventually ate herself to death, and into a career in Trusts and Estates, the most morbid branch of law. But Will finally shakes it off, and cheers up considerably. In a last burst of proof that the outcasts know where it's at Will runs around collecting various persons who, although institutionalized, are more competent and sensible than those on the outside, to build homes on Allie's inherited land. And he finally gets the religion he's been looking for. Unfortunately, Will's happiness in the face of the perversity that is America rests on faith. And those of us who do not experience the same leap of faith are left just as depressed as Will was before—Percy has very skillfully shown us the web we're in, but shown only those who believe with him a way out.

Stray of the Week

Jesse Helms



Jesse Helms, influential Southern Senator, and leader of the New Right, flaunts one of the few forms of birth control approved by the Moral Majority.

Said Jesse, "Nancy, too. But that's not for print."

Local Flix

OCTOBER 1-8

Centereach (588-0088) *Victory*

Coram (698-7200) Cinema—*Private Lessons*; Starting Fri.—
American Werewolf in London

Drive-In (732-6200)—*So Fine/First Family*
Pine Cinema (698-6442) I—*Body Heat*
II—*Continental Divide*

E. Setauket Fox (473-2400)—*Kramer vs. Kramer*; Starting Fri.—to
be announced

Hauppauge (265-1814)—*Carbon Copy*; Fri. & Sat. Midnight, *Rocky*
Horror Picture Show

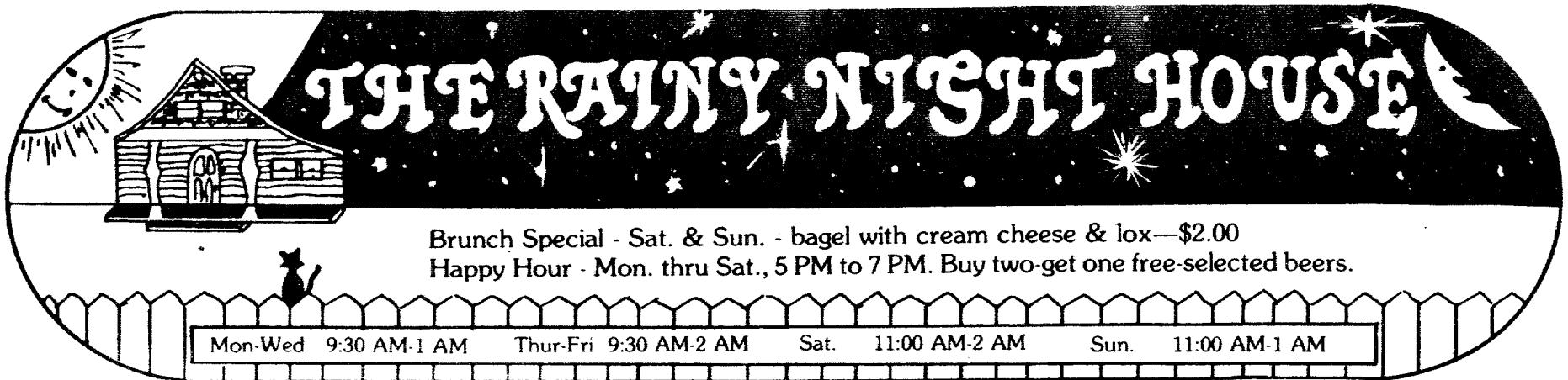
Port Jeff. Station Brookhaven (473-1200)—*Superman II*; Starting
Wed.—to be announced

PJ Twins (473-6555) Mini-East—*So Fine*
Cinema West—*Eye of the Needle*

Smithtown (265-1551)—*Arthur*
Drive-In (Indoor) (265-8118)—*Continental Divide*
(Outdoor)—*Slaughter in San Francisco/The Unseen*

Mall (724-9550)—*Body Heat*

Stony Brook Loew's Triplex (751-2300) I—*Raiders of the Lost Ark*
II—*Mommie Dearest*
III—*Carbon Copy*



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New Grateful Dead: Deadset...\$9.49