

The Stony Brook PRESS

Vol. 4 No. 17 • University Community's Weekly Paper • Thursday Mar. 3, 1983

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Protesters camp in front of plant



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Discipline

We would like to congratulate Governor Mario Cuomo for keeping his promise of making education a priority. It was the first thing he cut. Now we're not talking about tightening a few loop holes. We're talking pink slip city. 400 faculty and staff are taking the big sabbatical. But faculty and staff are not going to be the only ones biting the big budget bullet - the blue book is going to be a few pages shorter as Mario edits out a few less desirable majors.

To fend off the budget cutting offensive, Stony Brook held a picket/teach-in, in which both students and faculty participated. Unfortunately, far more faculty participated than students. The major question that must be asked is why didn't students protest in mass over an issue that will affect them, financially in the form of higher tuition and fees, and professionally in the form of larger classes and a less effective education due to taxing and already overburdened staff? The answer falls squarely on Polity's inability to organize and mobilize itself to the scale needed.

We by no means mean to belittle those few who put in long hours and worked themselves into a state of exhaustion to make the rally come off at all. It is on Polity the organization that we put fault for the protest's failure. Throughout the entire year Polity has not done anything unitedly. All projects have been organized and held by different members of the organization with little or no help from the rest. This constantly creates a manpower shortage in any given project.

Letter

TO THE EDITOR:

I'd like to respond to both Robert Lewicki's letter to the editor on February 10, 1983 and Marty Falk's letter on February 17, 1983. I feel both these gentlemen are somewhat misguided in their views of the general purpose of print media and the specific purpose which the Stony Brook Press provides to students.

Historically, print media in America has used the right of freedom of the press to educate the public. This includes illustration of both favorable political actions and grave wrongdoings. The educated public can then make an informed choice when asked to vote.

Take, for instance, the Washington Post. Had they not exercised the right of freedom of the press, Americans might never have known about one of the greatest political scandals and corrupt politicians in U.S. history, Watergate and Richard Nixon.

On campus, we enjoy two regular newspapers, Statesman and the Stony Brook Press. While Statesman at times provides excellent news coverage, they are very careful not to step on Administration's toes. This means Administration could be doing something that's not in the students' interests, and we the students might never read about it in the Statesman.

The need for the Press becomes evident. The Press provides a provocative, pro-student view of what's going on around this campus. Though they might seem outspoken and even rude at times, they are

functioning under these conditions forces all Polity functions to reach less than their potential. The P.O.T. rally, for example, was the brainchild of one Polity official, Ellen Brounstein. Polity as a whole supported the rally and many top officials spoke during the protest but none did any work to organize it. Such a small amount of organizational work was done that not even a set of official grievances were ever delivered to the Administration, prior, during, or after the rally. The net result of this was that no action to rectify student complaints took place simply because Administration was not clear on what exactly the students wanted. Council member Barry Ritholtz and Jim Bianco also received little support in their efforts in the RA/MA controversy. The result of this is that progress in this area is moving painfully slow. While the HELP protest had a wider base of support, it too did not receive total Polity cooperation on large scale. This in combination with the enormousness of the task ensured that it would not fulfill its potential.

To rectify this situation Polity must establish a set of priorities in its projects. Once these priorities are set all efforts should be directed completing them in the most constructive way possible. When a project is selected everyone must be willing to work at whatever task is assigned them, to the best of their ability.

Polity should also use all resources available to it to complete a project, in a well organized fashion. Some of these vehicles include: ad pages

in the newspapers and radio spots on WUSB to inform students of projects and their importance. The use of Polity Hotline to do student surveys and to pass information to Leg chairs, RA's and senators. Who should then promptly pass the information to the students. Posters from the Polity print shop should cover the campus, announcing and updating projects. The use of these communication aides would also make it easier for students to become involved in projects that interest them.

If Polity as a whole is organized and fully mobilized, any project can be completed in record time. Polity itself would vastly improve and so would student life. Then Mario Cuomo wouldn't have Stony Brook to kick around anymore.

Once again the Press would like to thank the folks at WUSB (the most dangerous station in the nation) for the use of their typesetting equipment for this issue.

The Press incorrectly identified University Police officer Charles Lever in a photo caption in our Feb. 17 issue, reporting his name instead as Leventer.

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Shoreham Vigil

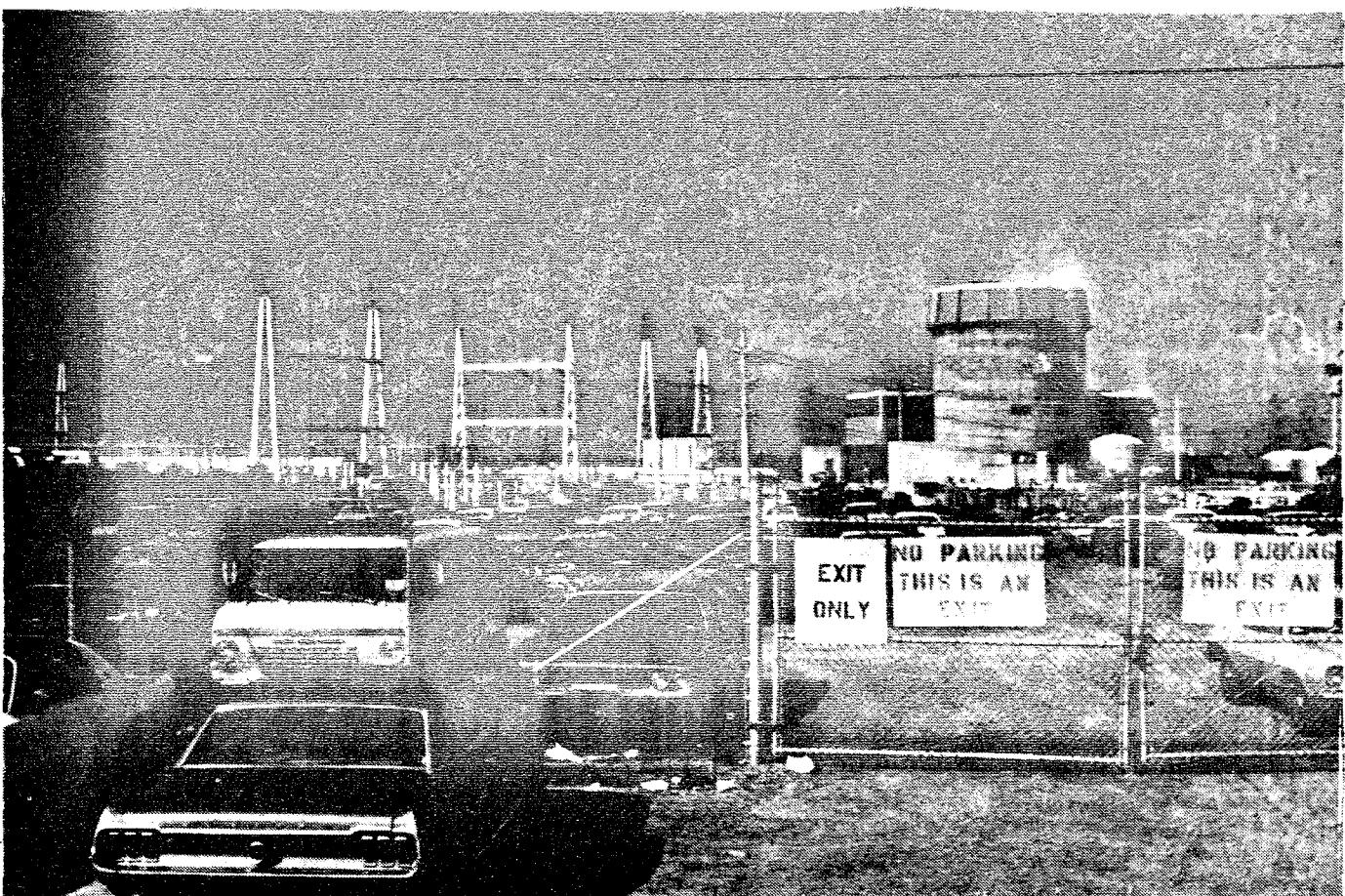
Opponents Wait Out Power Plant

by Barry Ragin

Having gone over fences, blocked traffic, lobbied legislators and circulated petitions, opponents of the Shoreham Nuclear Power Station unveiled a new tactic last weekend with the establishment of the Long Island Life Community, near the Shoreham plant's access road gate on Route 25A. The community, which is also known as LILCO, consists of a red coleman lantern, the "flame of life" which is lit continuously as well as a twenty-four hour a day vigil at the gate.

The vigil began Saturday at 1pm with two hours of talks by local residents opposed to the plant, several clergy, and a number of entertainers. Over two hundred people, many from the Shoreham area, and dozens others from Western Suffolk, Nassau, New York City, and even Vermont participated in the ceremony. Several LILCO personnel were apparent in the crowd, with white hard hats, and cameras. They had no comments on the affair. LILCO public relations people reiterated their contentions that Shoreham is safe and will be given its operating license soon.

Nancy Greenfield, staff coordinator for the Stop Shoreham Campaign, which is organizing the vigil, emphasized that the vigil is in support of Suffolk County's position that the plant should not be allowed



Press Photo by Chris Von Ancken

to open. "We want to stress that now is not the time to be complacent," she said. "The federal government can still move to put the plant on line, and the people in this community are not going to allow that to happen."

The vigil is scheduled to remain in place continuously until a mass demonstration near the plant the first weekend in June. A dozen people were at the site at midnight Saturday. At least two had plans to stay "for the duration". Virtually all

of the vehicles on the well traveled road acknowledged the vigil. The few negative remarks were matched by several donations of food and blankets, with most cars blowing horns, or their occupants shouting encouragement.

Hotline Polity Service Bridges Gaps

by Kathy Hont

Polity Hotline serves as a bridge between the students and administration. It's a students-for-students complaint, referral and information center that encourages students to seek help if they've failed on their own. The Hotline, located upstairs in the Union, was created for students who have problems dealing with university red tape. However, Hotline staffers stress that before students call in problems they must first try to work them out themselves. If they fail, Hotline workers will contact all pertinent departments and try to solve the case to the satisfaction of the student.

According to Arthur Swerdloff, a Hotline supervisor, there have been about 230 cases opened during this school year, of which over 200 have been successfully solved.

According to employee Barry Elkayum, the Hotline takes in an average of 50 calls a day, of which the most common ones concern problems dealing with maintenance, residence life, particular departments, but some are just for general

information.

The Hotline has three lines open twenty-four hours a day manned by students who have been trained to handle most of the situations that come up. These workers are paid one dollar an hour. "It pays for the food you eat while you're on shift," said coordinator of the Hotline Steve Kohn, who gets no money. "My pay is satisfaction. I enjoy working with people." Kohn has been the coordinator of the Hotline for the past two and a half years, and he feels he's built up the office to what it is today. "The Hotline's reputation has improved from having the characteristics of a vigilante group to having the respect and cooperation of the administration."

The Hotline stresses professionalism, confidentiality, and assertiveness. It works with Gary Matthews, the Director of Dormitory Maintenance. "His office is in daily contact regarding problems. Matthew's secretary calls every day around 10:00am to be read the list of outstanding complaints," says Kohn.

The Hotline is funded by the Senate,

a branch of Polity. The money comes from student activity fees and is used for the phone bill which is approximately \$1,000 to \$1,500 a year, the print shop materials, workers' salaries, and for the cost of laundering the linens on the bed kept in the office for nightshift workers. This year the Hotline was underfunded because last year it underspent. There was originally only enough money to last until mid-March but an appeal was made and another \$1,000 was awarded.

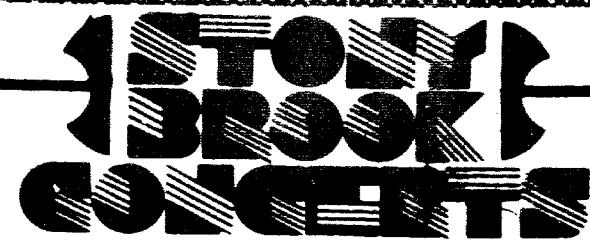
Aside from aiding the individual complaints of students, the Hotline conducts approximately two or three research projects a semester. Last semester it received seventy-

five written complaints about the university food service. Then, the research division implemented a survey of students on the meal plan. The survey entailed not only general opinions about the meal plan but also opinions on particular meals at specific cafeterias. The survey results, which revealed widespread dissatisfaction with food services were sent to Richard Bentley, President of FSA and to Bob

Bernhardt of the Dining and Kitchen Administration as an official complaint.

Past research projects include a Dormitory Maintenance Survey, reduced train fare for voting students on Election Day, promotion of the protest and teach-in regarding the proposed budget cuts, and a statistical report of Hotline's business through the past four years. This semester, the Research Division at the Hotline is understaffed. Still, some new projects are tentatively scheduled including a DAKA update and an R.A. survey follow-up to obtain information on the maintenance surveys sent out last semester to all R.A.'s.

As well as working with administrators, the Hotline has established ties with Public Safety. "Many people call the Hotline first," according to Aaron Goldfeld, one of the workers at the Hotline. "You encounter almost anything. You will learn more about the university at the Hotline than anywhere else on campus."



and speakers present

Dizzy Gillespie

Mar. 5, Fine Arts Center (Main Stage), 9:00 pm,
students \$6, 7, 8, public \$7, 8, 9

Robert Fripp

In A Lecture and Demonstration on FRIPPATRONICS
Mar. 11, Union Auditorium, 9 & 11 pm. Tickets:
students \$5.00, public \$7.00.



March 22— TOKYO JOES
BERLIN — SEX I'm a

In Concert: Dickie Betts, Butch Trucks, Chuck Leavell, Jimmy Hall (formerly of the Allman Brothers) & special guest Southern Cross

Mar. 19, Saturday, Gym—9:00 pm, tickets \$6—\$8

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

Mar. 12, Gym, 9:00 pm

Ambassador Donald McHenry, Mar. 8th, Fine Arts Main Stage, 4:00 pm, co-sponsored by the University Lecture Series Program.

ALL STAR WRESTLING

March 17—St. Patrick's Day, 8:00 pm in the Gym
Tony Garea vs. Johnny Rods
Special Delivery Jones vs. Sweede Hansen
An Inter-Continental Title Bout featuring
MAGNIFICENT MORACO vs. JULES STRONGBOW
Chief Jay Strongbow vs. Big John Stud
plus Tag-Team Midget Wrestling
Ringside \$7.00, G.A. \$5.00
TICKETS ON SALE NOW!

SAB is looking for talented creative artists to make promotional material (posters, flyers, etc.) Inquire room 252 Polity 6-7085.

JACY presents

Jewish Crafts Workshop #2

Make a ceramic Elijah's goblet for your Passover Seder.

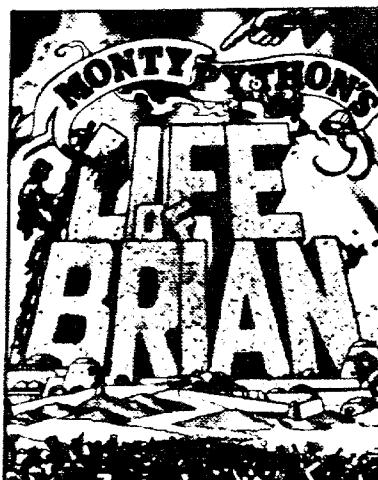
Come to the Union Ballroom between noon and 3 pm Thursday, March 3. In cooperation with the Union Crafts Center. Instruction and all materials FREE!

The Haitian Student Organization is proud to present as their guest speaker this Thursday, March 3rd Mrs. Wanda Weiner (poet, writer, lawyer, journalist) who will talk on the role of women in the Haitian Society. Time: 9:00 pm sharp. Place: Stage XII Cafeteria Fireside Lounge. This will be followed by a pot luck dinner. All invited, so be there and bring a friend.

A Blentôt

C.O.C.A. presents

Friday



"Life Of Brian"



Saturday

"Monty Python Live At The Hollywood Bowl"

Showtimes: 7, 9:30, 12 pm

Lecture Hall 100

advance	at the door
students	25¢
non-students	50¢
	\$1.00

no food no smoking
no arguing about the cost

The Hellenic Society announces our emergency meeting held on Thursday, March 3 in the basement of Stage XII B. Please attend. Time of event: 7:00 pm.

WATCH THIS SPACE!

FUTURES MAGAZINE

is coming!

CBS says, Good buy MASH - Hello 27 mil

by Daniel Hank

The creative forces behind **MASH** chose to end the series before they ran out of ideas. Unfortunately they ended one episode too late. The problem was that the final show had no story, even though a team of eight highly experienced television writers were involved. The storyline, or lack thereof, was a casualty onto itself, dragging us across two and a half hours of prime time network programming.

The scene in which practically every character got up and told everyone their post war plans was such an obvious ploy to give minor characters a chance to say goodbye that it lacked any real sentiment or emotion. The goodbyes of the major characters which consumed the last thirty minutes of the show, lacked the originality and sincerity that made **MASH** such a long running success. Many scenes were rehashes of situations dealt with many seasons ago. Hawkeye has cracked up so many times before, only to be nursed back to health by Sidney the Psychiatrist. We've seen dozens of shows that centered around the search for lost people, and this wasn't the first time that Charles was in contention for a chief surgeon position. Also present in the show were countless old jokes and antique lines of dialog which can be clearly remembered from other episodes. The fire that prompted the evacuation of the unit was a ploy by the production crew to capitalize on actual film footage of a fire that accidentally destroyed the **MASH** set in Malibu Canyon last year. To

justify this, they also used shots from a fifth season episode entitled "Bug Out". This sequence which had nothing to do with the storyline at all served only to expand the running time of the movie and increase the advertising revenues for CBS.

Where the writing was down, the advertising sales were up. The two and a half hours of **MASH** were packed with Chevy Truck commercials which roared into American living rooms every twelve minutes. For each of these intermissions CBS reaped a record \$900,000 a minute. Advertisers made out quite well themselves even with the inflated price tag. The number of people they reached totalled up to 60.3% of the nation's households with television. This was a full seven points more than the "Who Shot J.R." **Dallas** episode of November 1980, which until now has been the highest rated single event in the history of television.

The final episode of **MASH** ascended to the top not because of what it said, but because of what was said about it. The media blitz that every newspaper, magazine, and TV news team participated in guaranteed **MASH** the record breaking audience it received. In addition to all the attention from the news media, the incredible amount of merchandising saturation kept the name in the public eye constantly. You couldn't go anywhere without seeing a T-shirt, a hat, or even an intravenous bottle of **MASH** vodka! It was almost a form of brainwashing, even if you never saw the show before, you just had to tune

into the final episode.

The good moments in the final episode only served as a reminder of what **MASH** once was. Hawkeye's beginning and is responsible for one-liners in the letter to his father, his passionate farewell kiss with Hot Lips, and Sergeant Rizzo's layed back motor pool were the high points in an otherwise disappointing

farewell.

Alan Alda, who has been the backbone of the series since its beginning and is responsible for much of the show's success, can now devote his full time to eating quiche. And with all the money he's accumulated over the years, he can eat in an otherwise disappointing

anywhere he wants to.



— Letter —

TO THE EDITOR:

We realize that "sensational" journalism is what sells papers. Conversely, it is offensive and damaging to any business or individual to be the victim of inaccurate reporting. The front page photograph and caption entitled "Deli Rip-Off" and accompanying article in the Stony Brook Press of February 3, 1983 portrays irresponsible journalism.

The Union Deli prices cannot be compared to a chain supermarket. It is common practice for supermarkets to offer loss leader items to attract customers. The average local supermarket probably takes in twice the volume of sales in one day that would be taken in the Union Deli in a week. The profit in supermarket business is minimal, and averages less than three cents on a dollar, excellent returns on revenue are achieved through volume. DAKA's investment in time and money in the Deli has been substantial resulting in substantial losses. The Union Deli must be evaluated for what it is: a

convenience store where higher markups are necessary because of higher product cost and lower profits due to limited volume. The Deli continues to operate as a convenience for the campus community and hopefully will become a self supporting venture.

Your article's intent was most likely providing the students with information so if students have the time and vehicle to travel off campus to a supermarket, they can save money. However, the article's title and direction has shown a flagrant disregard for the fiscal reality of a deli operation.

In the future we hope you will accept and use our continuing availability to provide accurate information and/or explanation on topics which affect all of us.

Richard Bentley
President, FSA

Charles Thrasher
Resident District
Manager, DAKA



The following is a totally fictional piece. It in no way reflects this paper's editorial policy. It is being printed solely for the entertainment of our readers.

by Ned Goldreyer

Time: A near future.

Scene: The office of the University Police (formerly Public Safety (formerly Campus Security (formerly a non-descript igneous formation))). It is early one morning as the phone rings on the desk of the patrolman on duty, OFFICER UNGUENTENE.

OFFICER UNGUENTENE: Good morning, University Police. Stop or we'll shoot.

CALLER: Scuse me?

OFFICER UNGUENTENE: Sorry, just practicing. Didn't mean to unduly discombobulate a member of the presumably innocent public, whom I am sworn to defend to the last ounce of lead in my belt.

CALLER: Isn't this Security?

OFFICER UNGUENTENE: Well, for us it is. (A hearty chuckle is heard in the background.) Only joking, pedestrian, but no, this isn't Security. Hasn't been for some time. We used to be Public Safety, but that effeminate designation caused us grievous loss of self-respect, and respect from you, the predominantly guiltless student body. Now, how may I serve you, assumptuating, of course that you are a member of the law abiding citizenry?

CALLER: Uh, yeah, well I tell ya, I just called about some guys flooding the basement of Grad Physics. There's a lot of pretty delicate equipment down here.

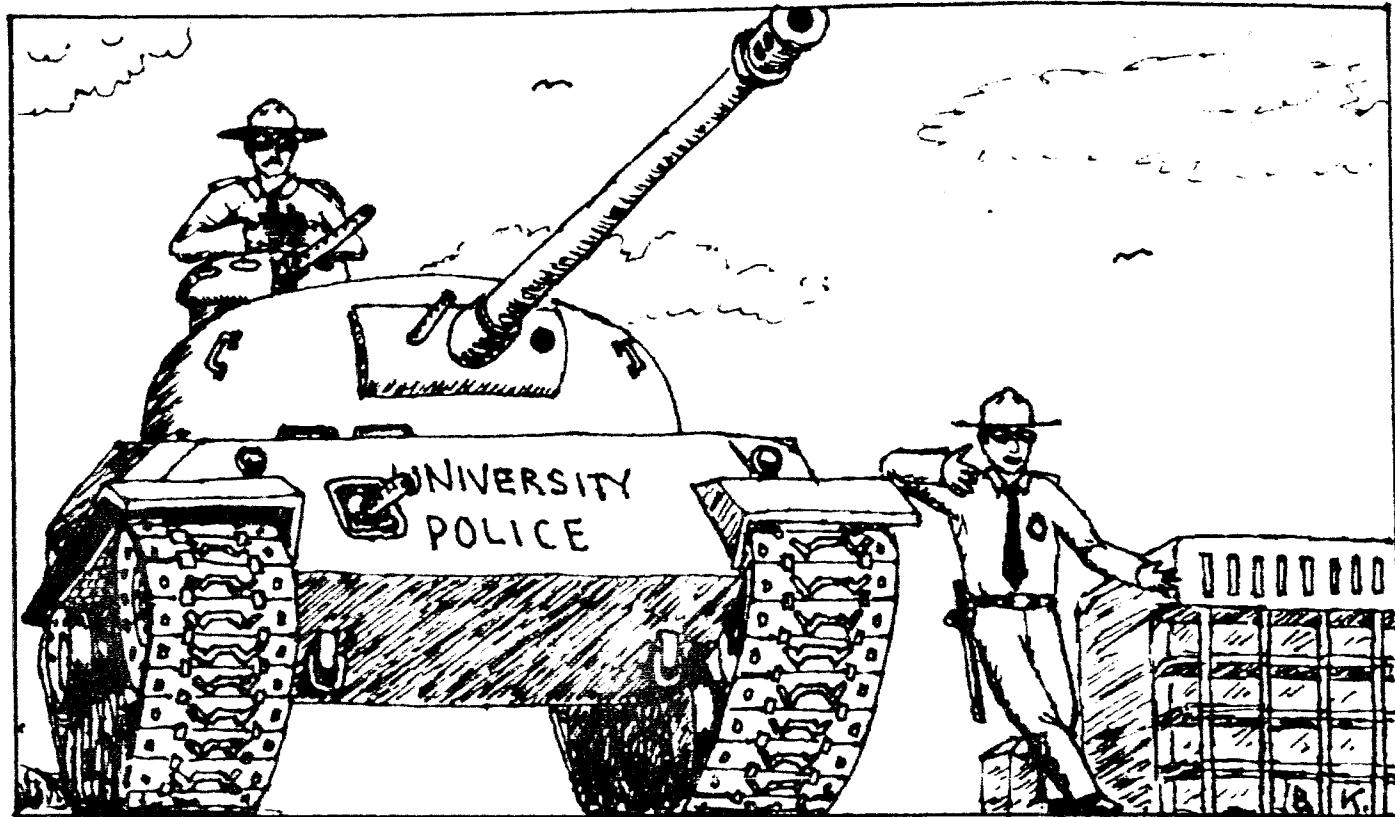
OFFICER UNGUENTENE: Flooders?! Remain calm, civilian, the University Police will heed your plea immediately!

Scene: Grad Physics parking lot. Six gleaming new patrol cars scream onto the scene, sirens blaring, lights flashing, theme song from Adam 12 playing from speakers mounted on the lead car. Eighteen officers in brown uniforms burst out of the cars, armed to the teeth.

OFFICER UNGUENTENE: Nighf tsum rpt frstl vltre endr grfborgspt, Sir!

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Get that pistol out of your mouth, Officer! This isn't a date, it's a pre-emptive maneuver!

OFFICER UNGUENTENE: Yes Sir! Volunteer to lead the first assault on the structure, Sir!



CAPTAIN AMERICA: Have you passed your Strategic Weapons Aptitude and Survivability Test of Intelligence and Knowledge of Armaments, Officer?

OFFICER UNGUENTENE: Oh, yes Sir! Wouldn't volunteer without that, Sir. It would be foolhardy adventurism.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: All right, Unguentene, it's your show. Take Oscar and Felix with you in the rear entrance. I'll send Murray and Speed around the front to back you up. Harpo, distribute the environment suits and break out the binary nerve gas projectiles. The rest of you men stay here and assemble the Trojan Lobster.

(Two physics students emerge from the rear exit and are walking toward the parking lot.)

1ST STUDENT: I don't know, Ratheet, the flux readings from the last run weren't anywhere near my original curve. Maybe if we used real vanilla, there'd be a higher...

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Hold it, University Police. Let's see some I.D. number cruncher.

2ND STUDENT: What's the matter Officer, is someone stoned? Gosh, hope I didn't vend any contraband to an epileptic. (Reaches for wallet.)

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Pipe down, long-hair. (Looks at I.D. with one eye, keeps other trained on suspects.) Okay Sirian Wrap...

2ND STUDENT: Sirian Ratheet, Officer.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: That's Captain, educant. Okay, Ratheet, what were you two doing in there just now?

RATHEET: We're engaged in research on gamma radiation absorption in convenience foods. We were working downstairs...

CAPTAIN AMERICA: (Enthusiastically) In the basement?

RATHEET: Yeah.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: You're under arrest. You have the right to remain silent...

1ST STUDENT: Hold it, hold it. What the fuck's going on here?

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Watch it, cavy, use of profanity in the presence of a University Police Officer constitutes a breach of whatever I deem necessary. One more outburst like that and I'll have no choice but to exercise my peace keeping capabilities. (Rests right hand on his holster; STUDENTS begin to walk away snickering.) Stop right there, junior offenders! (Their path is obstructed by two officers with weapons drawn.) Resisting arrest, eh? Cuff 'em, Napoleon.

OFFICER NAPOLEON: Right, Cap. (To the suspects) Hands behind your backs, gentlemen. (They do so and are handcuffed.)

OFFICER UNGUENTENE returns with his detachment.)

OFFICER UNGUENTENE: Not much to report, Sir. There's about a quarter inch of water in the study pit; no perpetrators within visual contact range.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Good work, Unguentene. Any casualties?

OFFICER UNGUENTENE: Minimal. The unforeseen approach of a male individual of indeterminate intentions necessitates... necessities... necis

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Stop that.

OFFICER UNGUENTENE: ...forced me into a confrontational mode. My self-preservation instincts as a peace officer gave me no choice but to draw my weapon and fry 'im.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: I believe you mean "fire" Officer, but one word is just as good as another in this line of work. You had a job to do and you did it. (Murray and Felix drag out the corpse.) Camouflage it and put it with the others.

1ST STUDENT: That's Cwang! Cwang's dead!

CAPTAIN AMERICA: And with a name like that, glad of it I'm sure. Now, you two... Officer Napoleon, take the suspects down for interrogation. I'll follow after making my report to Commander Barnes. The rest of you, back to headquarters. It's Gennesee Time!

Scene: The office-command post-piano lounge of GARY U.S. BARNES

GARY U.S. BARNES: (looking through arrest report) Nice, good. This is an excellent showing, America. There may even be another name change in it for us.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: I was sort of toying with "Population Control Central", Sir. It's sort of ambiguous, but not without a Soylent Green kind of charm to it, don't you agree, Commander?

GARY U.S. BARNES: Yes, well we can pummel out the details later. Right now I want

to obscure the facts on this **GARY U.S. BARNES:** Good killing beyond all recognition enough. Who's up for tenure? **(Presses intercom)** Get me Officer Big.

(Enter Obscurity Officer Big, carrying a quart of Liquid Paper and an erasable pen.)

Officer Big: I'll have the improved figures on those Stage XII burglaries within the hour, commander. Incidentally, we've been falling behind as far as violent crimes go, and if we're ever going to justify using that trained coyote patrol, I really don't think disguising the undercover squad as manslaughter victims is going to do it.

GARY U.S. BARNES: Then we're in luck, Little. We've had a bit of an incident in Grad Physics, concerning the, uh, premature dematriculation of an undergrad. If you can turn this around to make it look like some glory hungry prof shot this kid because he uh...

Officer Big: Because he knew too much?

Officer Big: That's no problem, it's more a question of who's anti-Admin, and could in time of crisis conceivably be the cause of either embarrassment or their own deaths.

GARY U.S. BARNES: Then get on it, and make sure to clean up after yourself, Big.

Officer Big: Please, Sir! Don't even think of it! Hunt perhaps, or Liddy, even one of the Cubans...

GARY U.S. BARNES: Pull yourself together and get moving, Little. Your sweat is starting to bleach the carpet. **(Exit Big)**

CAPTAIN AMERICA: If that's all, Sir, I'll be returning to my post.

GARY U.S. BARNES: Yes, America, that'll be all. Keep up the fine work, and remember to

always wear proudly the name of University Police. Let it echo throughout this mighty campus of ours, this microcosm of society, in which we are, by logical extension, the equivalent of real police.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Then why don't we ever get free food? Cops on TV are always walking into diners and getting free food.

GARY U.S. BARNES: We're working on it. In the meantime use your imagination. Pretend you're a big city cop. Danger lurks around every corner, but you are unafraid. The people you protect fear and admire you, because you have earned both. A weighty burden to bear, but you bear it in full view, and with dignity. So walk your beat proudly, drive around proudly, and look with prideful suspicion as anyone upon whom your proud but wary gaze should fall. Remember, America, you are a University Policeman, and that's almost as good as having a tatoo.

Writer's Note: While "Gary's Garrison" is an obviously mythical situation, as is the case with most myths, it is fairly firmly rooted in reality. The campus security force have, for reasons understood only by them, changed their name from Public Safety to the undeniably more authoritarian University Police. In addition, through an unsanctioned and sensationalistic television interview and their refusal to deal with certain criminal acts unless armed, Stony Brook officers have made clear in both the strongest and most primitive of ways their perception of the need for guns to perform their duties. We then must be equally forceful and clear in our insistence that such a need is as fictional as this play, and if satisfied, would be the cause of far more violence than it could ever prevent.

Inklings BY KEN COPEL

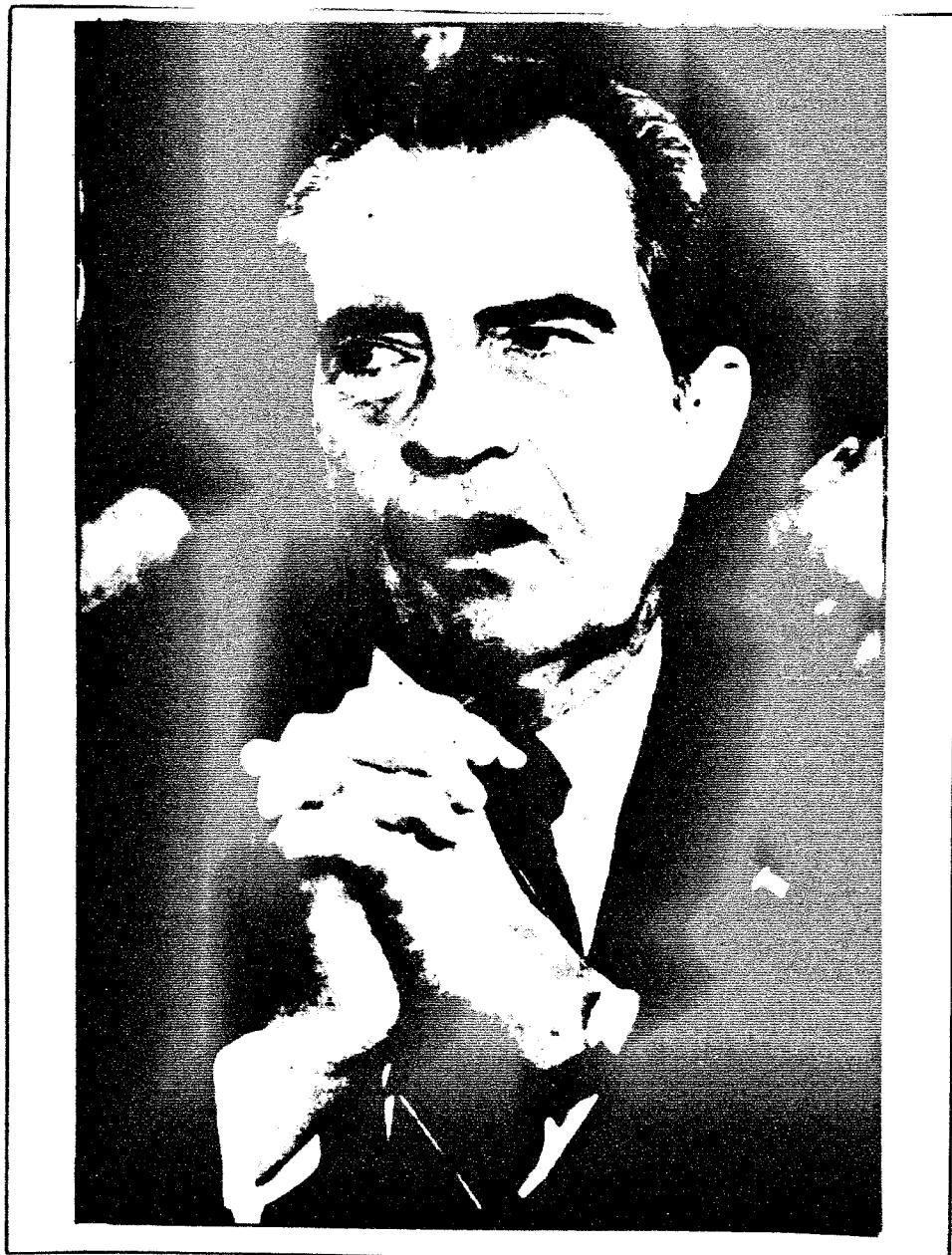


an
evening
with

George
Winston
SOLO PIANO
JAZZ
IMPROVISATION

LIVE
THURSDAY
MARCH 3RD
9 PM
ON RADIO-FREE
LONG ISLAND
WUSB
90.1 FM
STEREO

HELP SUPPORT POLITY CLUBS.



**Had this man joined
a Polity club,
he wouldn't be looking
for a job today.**

THEY ARE THERE FOR YOU.

The Second Estate: Viewpoint

Far Enough

One Legislator's War on Alcohol and Drugs

by John Derevlany

As part of an ongoing effort to lower the rate of accidents due to drunk driving, the state legislature is now considering a proposal that would require all the bars in New York State to close at 3am, an hour earlier than is now permitted. Alongside this is another proposal to lower the blood alcohol content level needed for a conviction of driving while intoxicated from 0.10 percent to 0.08 percent, a bill in the legislature to repeal the 1977 law decriminalizing marijuana (which had considerably lowered the penalties for possession and use of the drug), and a battle in the state courts over a bill that would outlaw the sale of drug related paraphernalia and cause the demise of the so-called "head shops" as we now know it. What these four legislative movements have in common, besides making life just a little bit more uncomfortable and uneasy for a lot of people, are that they are the end product of one man, the same man who just happens to be responsible for the recent drinking law that raised the legal age from eighteen to nineteen. His name is Frank Padavan, a six term state senator of the eleventh senatorial district (which was recently redrawn to include most of Eastern Queens and parts of Nassau) who, as of yet, hasn't given any indication as to whether this persistent campaign against drugs and alcohol has reached its conclusion. In fact, in a recent telephone interview I had with him, he stated that in six months, the effects of the new drinking law will be "statistically evaluated" in order to see whether legislation should be enacted to push the legal drinking age even higher (most probably twenty or twenty-one). What this all means is that in the near future it may become more difficult, or even illegal, for a large portion of the present student population to get a drink or enjoy themselves an hour longer within the confines of a drinking establishment.

But the point of this is not that the state legislature is dumping a whole bunch of restrictions on us. They were bound to do it sooner or later, if not for ideological/moral concerns, then for the demand to conform with the surrounding states, all of whom have either recently raised their drinking ages or never allowed the bars to be open past one or two. The point is that these "crimes" (crimes in the sense that they have upset the social construction and interaction of the young students, and crimes in the sense that much of these laws are being challenged with a marginal amount of success in a court of law) are the product of one man - a forty-eight-year-old politician from Queens who appears to be suffering from a severe case of that Jerry

Falwell syndrome, in which the afflicted has an unsatiable desire to save the world from itself.

When I talked to Senator Padavan, one of my main concerns was to ask him how he could so unlawfully take away the fundamental rights of the student with such a blatant disregard of the constitution, but my futile attempts to see through the gloopy mess of statistics, studies, and long-winded politician jabber slapped in my face prevented me from finding any comprehensible answer. One of the main things I was interested in was the exclusion of a grandfather clause when the Alcohol Beverage Control Law (section 65) was amended to prevent eighteen-year-olds from drinking. If such a clause were included, all the people who were of legal age when the law went into effect would be able to continue drinking when the age was raised to nineteen. This would have been the right thing to do. That is, the right thing to do according to the Constitution, which has protective measures against such open denials of due process and unlawful removal of the aforementioned fundamental right. In many communist societies the government might be able to take rights away from the people, but in the US we are supposedly protected against this sort of thing. In regards to this matter, I was again subject to a "Padavan Projectile", which when detonated will send series upon series of enforcing studies and surveys that attempt to prove to the listener that the senator is right. This time I found myself submerged in fragmentary shrapnel of "statistically evaluated" proof (of which I could find no absolute information concerning to what extent these computations were biased or uninclusive of various factors effective to the stability of their outcome) that demonstrated how such a grandfather clause was difficult to enforce (because of the need to look at not only the year but the month when proofing) and how relatively unsuccessful it had been in other states. On the matter of the law's constitutionality, I was informed that Federal Judge Mary Johnson Lowe is now considering a lawsuit brought by an eighteen-year-old, Donna Weiss of Manhattan, to strike down the law. Padavan followed this fact with the statement that "it is not up to the judiciary to weigh the wisdom of proposed changes in public... the court should focus on the constitutionality of this legislative action, not its wisdom." Almost in the same breath he has put down the court somewhat and still failed to answer the question of the law's constitutionality. Later he went on to say, "Raising the drinking age is well within the powers of the State Legislature. The twenty-first Amendment to the United States

Constitution, which repealed Prohibition, has been interpreted by the United States Supreme Court as giving states the power to regulate the sale and consumption of alcoholic beverages, as well as the establishments that serve them."

Here he has answered the question of whether raising the drinking age was within the states' power, a question that was never asked and whose answer I never doubted for a second, but he has still failed to explain the constitutionality of the manner in which the law was raised, without a grandfather clause that would have given eighteen-year-olds the due process they deserve.

Like most conservative state politicians, Padavan is going to continue to concentrate his efforts on issues that make him look good to the older, suburban crowd he represents. Whether they are done constitutionally or not, it seems as long as he can get away with it, and the voters are smiling, he won't stop. His concerns seem more orientated away from the younger generation, who might enjoy imbibing in the finer essence of convivial spirits. But what does it matter? They're only a small part of the voting popu-

lation anyway. So he might as well continue Our War On Drugs and keep students out of the bars - apparently the only viable arena of social interaction present these days - and prevent them from participating in other alcohol related activities, after merely testing them for a few short months with the gift of legal drinking. There also seems to be a good chance, judging by the general conservative shift of the state legislature, that his bill to close the bars an hour earlier (which is based on the premise that the longer a bar is open, the drunker a person will get, and the more likely he/she is to become involved in a pre-dawn commuter traffic vehicle interference) will probably get passed. It appears that the Padavan momentum has not yet stopped. In six months, it's possible that the whole situation involved with raising the drinking age will be repeated. And the bars may be closing earlier, along with the extinction of head shops and marijuana. But nobody knows if it will even stop there, for as State Senator Frank Padavan was quoted as saying in the Bayside Times, "You can never do enough."

Letter

TO THE EDITOR:

Having read the various rock music publications for the last seven years, I feel fairly capable of judging a writer's ability to comment on some aspect of the rock music scene. Up until now, I have never felt the inclination to actually sit down and write a letter complimenting a particular writer's viewpoints and writing style. However, after spending an entire semester enjoying Kathy Esseks' insights into the world of rock music, I knew it was time to make myself heard. So often rock music commentators feel that it is vital to place Rock & Roll on the same level as the Philosophy Department of any major university. The record reviewing staff of Rolling Stone sits around in a circle and debates the moral, sociological, and political impact of the latest record by the Who. Of course, they never debate the question "Is the record enjoyable?" Why would the average

rock fan want to hear something as simplistic as that? Ms. Esseks' down-to-earth style makes her identifiable with the average record buyer. She breaks rock music down to its most important aspect - the pleasure that the listener derives from hearing the music. Big shit if the latest Go Go's album makes no social comment. If I like it, I'll buy it.

While Ms. Esseks stands side by side with the majority of music listeners who like the enjoyment aspect of Rock & Roll, she stands apart in that she has an open mind about music in general. Believe it or not, it is possible to like Led Zeppelin and The Psychedelic Furs at the same time. She stresses this point well and it is a lesson that everyone should learn. Sure, I'm not too fond of Disco, but if someone else enjoys it, more power to them. At least I'm willing to try it. Others should do the same.

Steve Scavuzzo

The Press

welcomes

your letters

Ghandi: The Man and the Movie

by Bob Goldsmith
and S.N. Srihdar

The largest, most grandiose efforts are usually those which make the loudest thud when they fall, but glow brightest when they succeed. Richard Attenborough's *Gandhi* is an ambitious work about a monumental man and it succeeds... momentarily.

Telling the life story of one of the century's most successful, charismatic, and beloved leaders seems such an overwhelming task on paper that the fluidity and grace with which *Gandhi* flows is utterly amazing. A lot of the credit for that must go to Ben Kingsley, whose gradual transition from Mahatma Gandhi in his mid twenties to the wizened old sage who engineered India's independence is thoroughly convincing. Near the beginning, when Gandhi is thrown off a train in South Africa for refusing to move from the first class to the colored section, Kingsley first captures Gandhi's humor, rationality, and humility, three of the most key aspects of Gandhi's fascinating personality. An officious pair of racist train officials angrily tell Gandhi that he is out of place because there are no colored lawyers in South Africa, but Gandhi calmly points out that since he passed the bar in London and is in fact sitting on a train in South Africa, there has to be at least one colored lawyer in South Africa. Although this gets him a bum's rush from the train he immediately earns the audience's affection and respect.

While in Africa on purely legal business, Gandhi gets his indoctrination into apartheid politics at the end of a rifle butt. Attempting to organize oppressed Indian workers, Gandhi performs his first symbolic act: the burning of a special ID card that coloreds are supposed to carry at all times. The punishment Gandhi takes from the South African police plunges us into the world of Gandhi the martyr-like crusader and sets the stage for many of his future successful if painful attempts at galvanizing Indian solidarity.

The film masterfully reveals Gandhi's shrewd sense of the importance of publicity - probably the key element in his string of incredible victories. Maybe the most outstanding example of Gandhi's facility for public relations and symbology is the film's vivid re-enactment of the massive march to the sea in which Indians first challenged Britain's total control over salt production. This event, akin to the Boston Tea Party, along with many other Gandhi ideas served as inspiration to many future freedom fighters including Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. But in the annals of Indian history it must take secondary status to Gandhi's famed unjust prison terms and lengthy hunger strikes. The latter especially helped to turn India's revolution from politically

correct to righteously necessary. Gandhi's portrayal of teeming crowds milling in fervent displays of hope and prayer for their fasting leader show how the Indian people came to be morally dependent on Gandhi, and - even more impressive - morally responsible for his health by their actions. That Gandhi was able to quell insurrections and disturbances by fasting to make the masses feel guilty about his growing sickness is incredible, and the film displays the importance of this by the tension on Gandhi's follower's faces and the quivers in the voices of his co-leaders Nehru and Jinnah.

On a more overt level, the public relations conscious Gandhi is explored through his extensive conversations with a New York Times reporter (Martin Sheen) and a Life photographer-correspondent (Candice Bergen). Although these discussions reveal some interesting tidbits like Gandhi's lengthy abstention from sex (which isn't properly explained), they constitute the film's only major flaw. Instead of using Sheen and Bergen as fully fleshed out characters who interact with Gandhi (this would have been quite possible considering the large amount of screen time they each get), the reporters merely serve as tape recorders for Gandhi to speak into, vehicles for his development. Another flaw is a scene in which Gandhi re-enacts his marriage ceremony for the press could never have happened according to Indian sources.

But these quibbles pale next to the realization that the last item is the only factual mistake in three otherwise painstakingly accurate hours. Through this attention to detail, the film clarifies the logic of Gandhi's pacifist theories in addition to revealing the true nature of British colonial rule which wasn't as benign as most westerners assume. For instance, the unprovoked massacre at Jallian Wala Bagh Park is portrayed with breathtakingly horrendous realism right down to the infamous disclosure that 1500 peacefully demonstrating Indians were murdered with 1600 British bullets. From this we see how Gandhi could have maintained his proposal of passive resistance even to the threat of a Hitler. To Gandhi the brutality of Hitler was only degrees worse than that of the British.

Fortunately, the film isn't all gloom, righteousness, and despair. The many facets of Gandhi are fully realized. In addition to his keen sense of humor, another endearing quality he had is also apparent. At a high level summit when British officials first officially considered Indian independence, the British Viceroy of India asks/declares, "You don't suggest we just get up and walk away from India, do you?" Gandhi coolly responds only "Yes." And we say resoundingly to and about Gandhi - Yes.



GANDHI

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Club Calendar

RADIO CITY

Prince	3/21 @ 8:00	18, 16, 14
AVERY FISHER HALL		
Randy Newman	4/3 @ 7:30	15, 10, 8
CITY CENTER THEATRE	212-246-8989	
Styx	3/31-4/3 @ 8:00	17.50, 15
CAPITOL THEATRE		
Randy Newman	3/26 @ 8:00	11.50, 10.50
PALLADIUM		
Return to Forever	4/1, 2 @ 8:00	15.50, 13.50
BOTTOM LINE		
Phoebe Snow/Edgar Winter	3/5, 6	10.50
Tower of Power	3/9	8.00
Firefall	3/10	7.50
Bryan Adams	3/16, 17	7.50
Stuff	3/23, 24	8.00
BEACON THEATRE		
Toots and the Maytals	3/5 @ 8:00	15, 12.50
Leo Kottke	3/11 @ 8:00	13.50, 10.50
Weather Report	3/19 @ 8:00	14.50, 12.50
RITZ		
Members	3/5 @ 11:30	
Thompson Twins	3/12 @ 11:30	
George Carlin	3/15 @ 7:30, 10:30	12.50, 10.50
NRBO	3/17 @ 7:30	10.50
Lene Lovich	3/20 @ 11:30	12.00
English Beat	3/23 @ 11:30	12.50
Depeche Mode	3/24 @ 11:30	12.50
Wall of Voodoo	3/25, 26 @ 11:30	
STONY BROOK		
Dizzy Gillespie	3/5 @ 9:00	6 - 9
Robert Fripp/Fripptronics	3/11	
Southside Johnny	3/12	
Dickey Betts	3/19	
WESTBURY MUSIC FAIR	516-333-0533	
Marshall Tucker	3/4, 5 @ 6, 8, 10	15.75
Earl Klugh	3/24 @ 8:30	12.75 GA
George Carlin	3/25 @ 8:30	
Gordon Lightfoot	3/26 @ 6:30, 10:30	14.75 GA
Rodney Dangerfield	5/12, 13 @ 8:30	13.75
Chuck Mangione	6/9 - 6/12	15.75
	6/22 @ 8:30	13.75
LEFT BANK 20 E 1st St. Mt Vernon	914-699-6618	
Plasmatics	3/12	GA
Polyrock	3/18	
MY FATHER'S PLACE	516-621-8700	
Gary U.S. Bonds	3/5 @ 9:00	8.50
Pure Prairie League	3/11 @ 8:30, 12	10.50
NRBO	3/18 @ 8:30, 12	9.50
Carolyn Mas	3/20 @ 9:00	6.50
Commander Cody	3/26 @ 8:30, 12	9.50
Iggy Pop	3/27 @ 9:00	11.50
Paul Barrere	4/1 @ 8:30, 12	9.50
David Johansen	4/2 @ 9:00	9.50
MALIBU BEACH CLUB		
Lene Lovich	3/23 @ 9:30	10.00
TUEY'S		
Vandenberg	4/7 @ 11:00	9.00
NETWORK 2000 Long Beach Rd Island Park, NY	516-432-8433	
Suburbs	3/3	
NASSAU COLISEUM		
Kinks	3/23 @ 8:00	13.50
Billy Squier	3/25 @ 8:00	12.50, 10.50
Tom Petty/Heartbreakers	3/31 @ 8:00	12.50
Alabama/Juice Newton	4/23 @ 7:30	15.50

SAVOY 141 W 44 ST

Angela Bofill	3/10-13 @ 8:00	15.00
Berlin	3/19 @ 9:00	12.50

BROOKLYN ZOO 1414 Sheepshead Bay Road, Brooklyn

Members	3/11
Ramones	3/18, 19
Iggy Pop	3/26

ACADEMY OF MUSIC

Return to Forever	3/30
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NEWARK SYMPHONY HALL 1020 Broad St. Newark, NJ

Count Basie & Friends	4/24 @ 3:00	15, 12.50, 10
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BRENDAN BYRNE E Rutherford, NJ

Billy Squier	3/27 @ 7:30	12.50
Kinks	3/28, 29 @ 7:30	13.50

CAPITOL THEATRE 326 Monroe St., Passaic, NJ

Randy Newman

FOUNTAIN CASINO Aberdeen, NJ

Thompson Twins	3/10 @ 10:00	5.00
Dickey Betts	3/17 @ 10:00	7.00
English Beat	4/24 @ 10:00	8.00

MCCARTER THEATER Princeton University

Arlo Guthrie	5/6 @ 8:00	11.00
Keith Jarrett	5/7 @ 8:00	12.00
Roches	5/14 @ 8:00	9.50

ROYAL MANOR 1500 Rte. 1 North Brunswick, NJ

Alvin Lee/Ten Years
After
The Romantics

MID HUDSON CIVIC CENTER

Ozzy Osbourne	4/16 @ 8:00	12.50, 10.00
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NEW HAVEN

Billy Squier	3/22 @ 7:30	11.50
Tom Petty	3/26 @ 8:00	11.50

CENTRUM IN WORCESTER

Kinks	3/30 @ 7:30	11.50
Ozzy the Madman	4/1 @ 8:00	11.50

OTHER END CABARET 212-673-7030

Robert Hunter	3/4, 5
Etta James	3/11, 12
Badfinger	3/17-19

SPECTRUM Broad & Pattison, Philadelphia, PA

Diana Ross	3/5 @ 8:00	17.50 - 10.00
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HARTFORD CC

Hall & Oates	3/15 @ 7:30	11.50, 9.50
Kinks	3/24 @ 7:30	11.50
Rush	4/1 @ 7:30	11.50, 10.50
Alabama/Juice Newton	4/22 @ 7:30	15, 12.50

Grateful Dead Tour Schedule (As of 2/26)

4/? Virginia
4/12 Binghamton
4/15 Rochester
4/20 Providence
4/22, 23 New Haven
4/25, 26 Spectrum (Pha.)

MUSIC CLASSIFIED:

Wanted: Tape of Joni Mitchell at Forest Hills 1979. Tape of Rickie Lee Jones at the Dr. Pepper Music Fest 1982. Also Savoy and Palladium 1981. Tape or trade. Jared, Room A-03-B Whitman.

Wanted: Tape of Bobby and the Midnites at Stony Brook. Copy of Jerry Garcia's first album. Buy, tape, or trade. Andy, 246-4530.

The Press welcomes classified ads pertaining to music: tapes, records, tickets, instruments, etc. Free. Drop them by Room 020 Old Bio anytime.

Gill Scott Raps at Stony Brook

by David Goodman

"The revolution will not be televised. The revolution will be live." These words and more echoed through the Union Auditorium last Saturday as poet-bard Gil Scott-Heron demonstrated his perception and insight before an enthusiastic crowd of about 250.

His presentation consisted mainly of a "stand-up" rap; somewhat like that of a nite-club comedian. In fact, although Scott-Heron denies it, one definitely comes away from his show with the feeling they've seen Richard Pryor and Lenny Bruce together. Both personae describe Scott-Heron's propensity for finding the pathos in our lives. Lives which include a dollar forty for a gallon of gas, administrators who call American Indians communists, and a large eastern city where, "if you don't keep movin', everybody knows you don't know where you're going." Scott-Heron manages, he says, by being a moving target. Appropriately enough that's the name of his most recent album. And for about an hour on Saturday, Stony Brook was treated to a marvelous rendition of several of the lyric poems from the album; including the caustic "B-Movie".

On one level, "B-Movie" works as a contemporary protest song. Musically, as well as lyrically, it's also an irreverent look at our present government and all its foibles. Scott-Heron lauds us with his images of a "B" grade horror

flick; with Ronald Ray-gun of course in the lead role. Plus Caspar the ghost Weinberger, Al I'm in control Haig, Gerald oatmeal man Ford, and the rest of the menagerie we call the Administration. Amidst all the humor though, Scott-Heron never loses sight of the fact that, for the people who elected these clowns, times are bad. "If this is a recession," he asks, "when is recess gonna be over?"

After the show, I asked Scott-Heron if "B-Movie" was intended to make the type of statement nationally, as another of his famous songs, "Johannesburg" (from the album *South Carolina to South Africa*), makes in an international context. Without hesitation, the singer answered in the negative. The reason "B-Movie"'s message can be heard rather than just listened to, he stated, is due to its timeliness. And with black unemployment alone at a record 20% (higher than during the depression), nothing could be closer to the truth.

From the moment he walked onto stage and decried himself a bluesologist ("what's a soci anyway?") to the final note of his song "Winter in America", Scott-Heron evoked a strong blend of respect and admiration for he and his craft. At the same time, it was hard to suppress a feeling of hope that perhaps some day, even amongst all the ineptitude, people working together will choose to shape a better world. Like Gil Scott-Heron says: it will believe!



-Dining out-

Grammas Ice Cream as Therapy

by Blair Tuckman

Depression. I didn't know what to do or where to turn. Then the answer hit me in a flash - chocolate. What do most of us do when we're in deep emotional turmoil? As a woman, I'll take it upon myself to speak for my gender: we reach for the solace of chocolate. On the Friday afternoon of February 18 my roommate and I found ourselves searching for that solace.

My roommate, appreciating my despondency and hoping to lighten my mood, took me to **Grammas** in Port Jefferson. Fortunately her parents had left her the car for the weekend, and although Drivers' Ed. had ended only weeks before, I accepted the risk.

After wandering around Main Street and stopping to check out the recently opened **David's Cookies**, which smelled like Heaven itself, we stumbled upon our ultimate destination - an ice cream parlor. Any one would do, and it just so happened to be **Grammas**.

Grammas is reminiscent of ice cream parlors of bygone years, a look they achieved with glass candy

cases and a counter replete with revolving stools. There are a number of booths in back, some are extra large, which is nice for those times when you come in with a group of six or more and don't have to all squeeze in a booth meant for four or shuffle for extra chairs. My roommate enjoyed the touch of lush ferns and spider plants hanging from the skylight.

Grammas is more than just an ice cream salon. They also offer rather expensive sandwiches - \$4.15 for a "Country Club" sandwich, which is virginia ham, swiss cheese, relish, lettuce, and tomato on your choice of bread. Also available are salad platters including tuna and chicken which are priced at \$4.25. Plain hamburgers are \$1.75, with bacon \$2.25 and cheeseburgers \$1.95. An order of french fries costs \$.95.

What desperately interested us was the ice cream selection, so after we had checked out of the "regular" food, we got down to business. Here, the prices ranged from \$1.95 for two scoops of ice cream, covered with topping and cherry, to \$9.95 for the "Super Special", an

extravaganza that feeds ten. The service was prompt and our Another medium range offering was waitress friendly. She came over to the "Black Magic", a \$2.95 sundae our table and informed us that they with chocolate and vanilla ice were in the process of whipping up a cream, hot fudge and marshmallow fresh batch of cream; that was why it topping, whipped cream, a cherry, was taking longer than usual for our and nuts. There were also the usual order to be served. As my roommate ice cream sodas, shakes, etc. I had a and I were swapping "love's been a "Frappe", which is a generously little bit hard on me" stories, we sized sundae with two scoops of ice didn't mind waiting the extra seven cream (all the ice cream is minutes. When we left, after eating homemade, as is the whipped cream), every last bite and scraping the a topping, whipped cream, and the plate/bowl clean of the last melting prerequisite cherry. The ice cream remnants, we left our money on the flavors I chose were coffee and table and walked out. No one chocolate and the topping hot fudge, stopped us to inquire whether or not The ice cream was creamy and rich, we were paying, so either someone as was the whipped cream, which had spotted us putting our money on was the best I've ever tasted short of the table, or maybe they didn't really my own homemade. However, there care if we payed.

was not nearly enough hot fudge, **Grammas** did more than slake my which ice cream lovers will agree, just for chocolate, it soothed my can make for an unhappy state of soul and sweetened my mood. If you affairs. The "Frappe" cost \$2.25, ever sink as low as I did, take any My roommate had "The Hobo", a means you can and get to **Grammas**. piece of poundcake covered with her P.S. They're getting ready for choice of ice cream (vanilla - she Easter; you could buy yourself or a sadly lacks imagination), hot fudge, loved one a bunny. whipped cream, and - you guessed it - a cherry. This also needed more hot fudge.