

The  
Stony  
Brook

# PRESS

Vol. 5 No. 4 University Community's Weekly Paper Thurs. Sept. 29, 1983

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## COCA Chairman Resigns

TO: David Gamberg  
FROM: Mike Barrett  
DATE: September 28, 1983

by Joe Caponi

On Wednesday, Michael Barrett resigned as COCA chairman, claiming that he could not afford to hold the non-paying post if he would have to give up his paying post in COCA Security, as the COCA bylaws currently require. Barrett proposed bylaw changes to the Polity Council earlier this week that would allow him to keep both jobs, but the Council declined to institute them, causing Barrett's resignation.

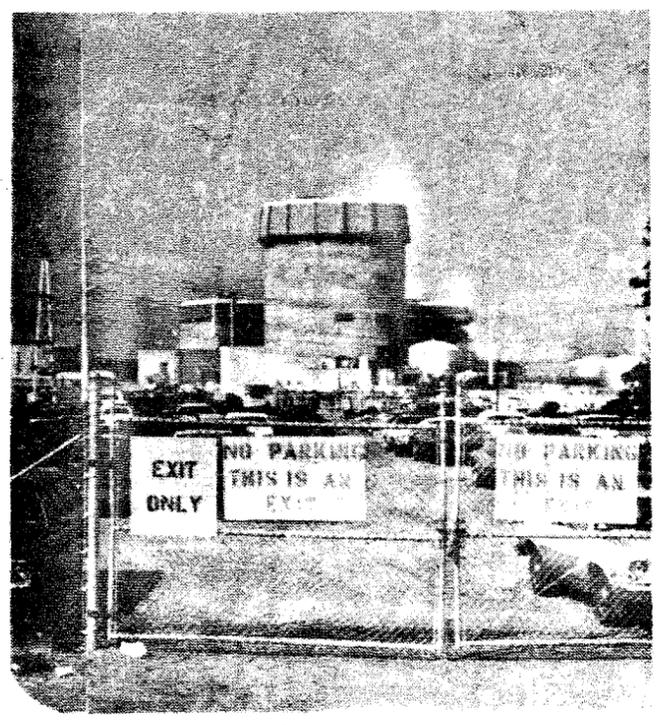
*I am sorry to have to inform you that economic conditions force me to resign my position as COCA Chairman effective immediately. As you may know, the money I made as a COCA chief of security last year, provided my daily bread. I will not compromise my honesty by taking money the Council does not feel is my due. I cannot afford to put in the 10-20 unpaid hours in the office each week without the privilege of working 18 hours each weekend at \$2.50. I will do my best to make myself available to whomever you appoint as my successor.*

"It was a hasty decision, and no final decision has been made," stated Polity Vice President Barry Ritholtz about the Council's actions. President David Gamberg, who appointed Barrett as COCA chairman in August, was more sure,

(continued on page 3)

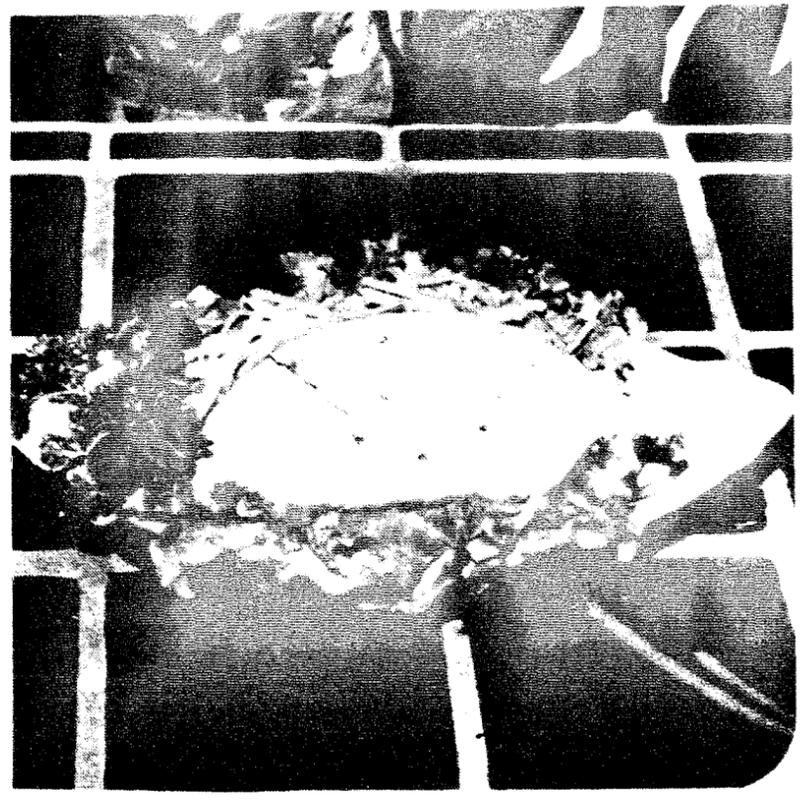
## CUB Forming

page 3



## Tacos

page 6



# Save Our Food

At the meeting of the Stony Brook Council this week, President Marburger announced he wants to "try to accelerate the rate at which the ratio of people on the meal plan grows compared to the number of those cooking in the dorms." Please read: The point will come where students will be forced to go on the meal plan. According to Sally Flaherty, assistant to the President, "Dr. Marburger is working with the meal plan people to make it attractive enough so more people will sign up for it, and eventually only a few dorms will be used for cooking." And what happens to the students who want to cook but can't get housing in one of the "cooking" dorms?

This careful avoidance of the phrase "mandatory meal plan" exists because Administration knows as well as anyone that "mandatory meal plan" just might motivate Polity and the University students to use effective methods in combatting this soon-to-be violation of a person's right to eat a well-balanced, nutritious diet.

Even if Marburger's announcement gets to you, it obviously hasn't struck our Polity leadership, as evidenced by their inaction (come on, Gamberg, you've had the summer and five weeks to get organized and "establish your support.")

Dallas Bauman, the Director of Residence Life, has announced his plan to limit refrigerator size to 2.5 cubic feet by Spring 1984. Next semester, you can expect a friendly resi-

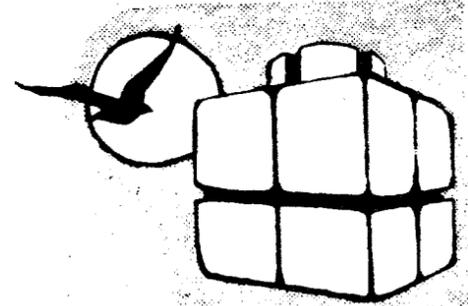
dence life staff member to knock on your door, present appropriate identification and then order you to remove your color coordinated refrigerator or else face disciplinary action.

As early as September 1980, then Vice President for Student Affairs Liz Wadsworth proposed a policy dictating that each student own no more than 2.5 cubic feet of refrigerator space, and flatly denied that the policy was an attempt to force people on the meal plan. In a Press interview soon after, President Marburger also categorically denied that the concurrent increase in dorm cooking fee were not a move towards a mandatory meal plan. In 1980, the cooking fee was \$25. In 1983, the hall cooking fee is \$100, and rising. Is there a quirk in the Stony Brook economy which causes it to have inflation 100 times greater than that of the rest of the US, the dreaded but still unstated goal of mandatory meal plan?

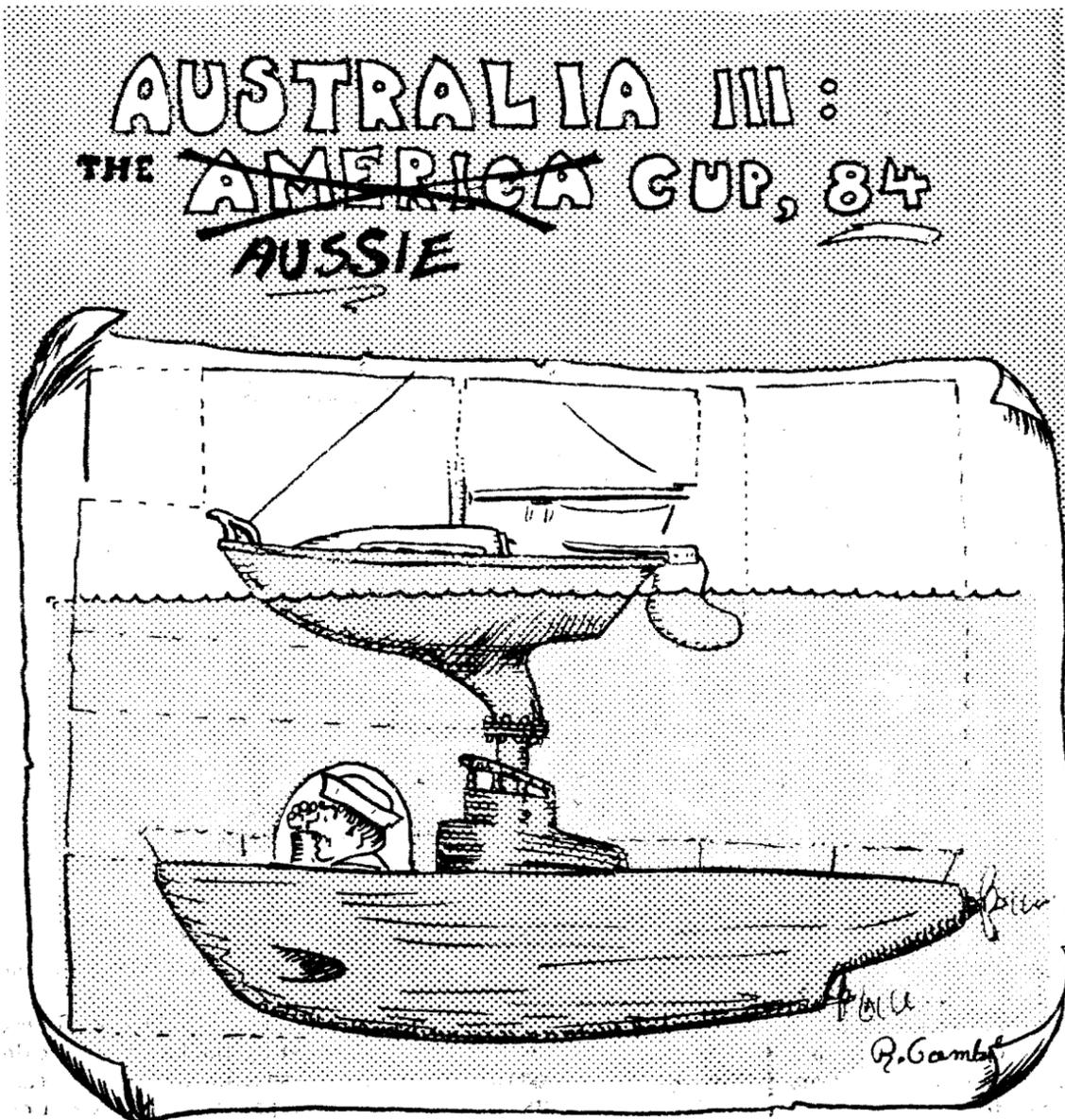
Could the large refrigerators really be causing fire hazards in the dorm's electrical systems? According to sources in the dorm cooking program, a study conducted by the University physical plant showed that the dorm electrical systems could easily and safely handle the load that 5 cubic foot refrigerators put on it. Yet Residence Life will limit us to half that... why?

As 1984 approaches, we can be sure Residence Life is going to give George Orwell a run

for his money. Polity Pres Gamberg said, "Polity has the responsibility to offer leadership." We're waiting Polity, and if you can't see us through this one, you'd better reconsider your purpose at Stony Brook.



## PRESS PICS



## The Stony Brook Press

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# COCA Chairman Resigns Cites Conflict With Bylaws

(continued from page 1)

"It is a shame to have to lose someone as dedicated as Mike, but committee chairpeople are not supposed to get paid, and Michael knew this when he accepted the appointment. I support the idea of people getting paid for the work that they do, but the whole system

has to be looked into, for all the chairman of Polity organizations. Otherwise we'd be setting a very bad precedent."

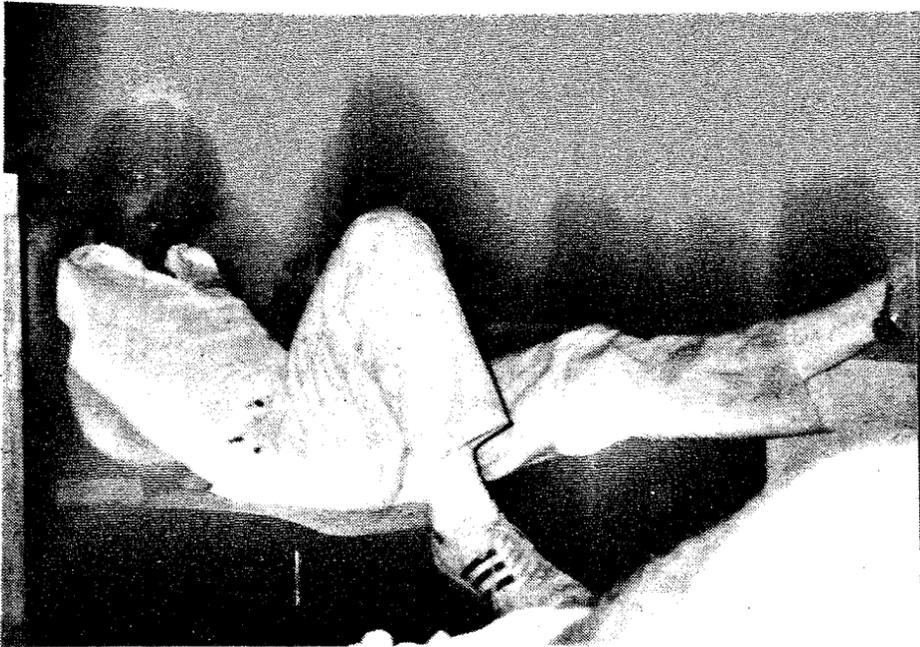
Taking over as temporary chairman is COCA Treasurer Dan Hank, who says, "the bylaws are clearly a matter of interpretation," and that he will not hire any COCA workers

until the Polity Judiciary settles the matter one way or the other, hopefully later this week. In the meantime, the summer employees are continuing to work at the movies.

Dan Hank, though, is in the same position as Barrett, in that he too works for COCA security and, if the Council decision stands,

would be out of a job. If the Judiciary does not agree to allow COCA chairmen to work at their movies, Hank says he is uncertain what he would do.

Gamberg's appointment of a permanent chairman is expected within the next two weeks.



Acting C.O.C.A. chairman Dan Hank



press photo by Scott Richter

Michael Barrett (second from left) in his part-time job as a Fallfest singer.

## Utility Board Begun to Protect Consumers

by Al Bosco

Governor Cuomo's request for the Public Services Commission to draw up guidelines for a Citizen's Utility Board last week was a major victory for activists fighting to create that consumer group in New York.

During the early 70's, irate Wisconsin rate-payers founded a consumer group which encouraged hearings before that state's public service commission. The program, known as the Citizens Utility Board (CUB), was initiated by an article written by Ralph Nader appearing in the *Harvard Law Review*. The program, which exists solely on the contributions of rate-payers, employs a legal staff which intervenes during PSC hearings on behalf of rate-payers.

According to Michelle Radosevich, the Public Information director of the Wisconsin CUB, the group is attempting to organize utility consumers and raise public awareness with an insert describing CUB now accompanying the Wisconsin Electric Power Company's monthly bills. It is hoped that these CUB inserts will eventually be sent along with the billing material of all utility companies, including gas, telephone, and

water. A legislative act was required for this type of literature inclusion and since its passage by the Wisconsin State Legislature in October 1979, CUB has successfully intervened numerous times on behalf of the rate-payers and aided in reducing the frequency and amount of price increases by Wisconsin Electric, according to Radosevich.

Mark Breen and Mike Waldman in the September 20th Village Voice explained the use of a CUB in New York: "If phone companies seek to jack up local charges after the AT&T break-up, if Con Ed asks for 'construction while in progress' (CWIP), if there is a debate about whether the costs of putting Shoreham on line might exceed the costs of mothballing it, CUB would represent the residential consumer in the decision-making process."

And according to David Kalish, New York Public Interest Research Group Project Coordinator at Stony Brook, "Consumers in New York-and that includes students who pay phone bills and watch dorm rents go up due to rising heat and electric rates-are now closer than ever to seeing some real relief. In light of LILCO's attempt to raise rates 50% over the next three years, that's reassuring to know."



press photo by Haluk Soykan

Computer life as we know it was nonexistent for over 40 hours this week as the UNIVAC 1100 computer went down late Tuesday morning, ceasing all academic, administrative, and research uses.

According to the Assistant to the Director of the Computer Center, Michael Horan, the problem was caused by the failure of one device in the machine, triggering failures in the switching box, card reader, and input/output units. Crack UNIVAC repair teams worked around the clock, flying in parts until final repairs were completed at about 4:00 am this morning.

# STONY BROOK CONCERTS

## **Fr. Guido Sarducci**

*You've seen him on Saturday Night Live! Now see him live, in person at Stony Brook's Union Auditorium on October 14th.*

**2 Shows @ 8 & 10 pm**

Tickets: \$6 students \$8 non students  
Tickets now on sale.

## **Rock down to "Electric Avenue" with EDDIE GRANT**

**Saturday, Oct. 29th  
at 8 pm in the Gym.**

Tix on sale soon.

Watch for more information.

"The air! Man has visions of flight—  
not the roaring progress of heavy  
sinking machines, but that silent  
loveliness of a gliding on outstretched  
arms that comes to everyone in  
dreams."

—Frank S. Stuart, City of Bees

**This is**

## **SKYDIVING!**

The Parachute Club meets Tuesday at  
7 PM in Union Rm 216. No experience  
is necessary. Anyone is welcome to  
join us for life on the razor's edge.

Call Hawkeye at 246-4267

## **STUDENT ELECTIONS**

If you are interested in  
running for one of the  
following positions:

- Building Senator
- Commuter Senator
- Freshman Representative
- Treasurer
- Student Assembly Rep.
- Stony Brook Council

**PETITIONS ARE AVAILABLE**

**FROM THE**

**POLITY OFFICE**

Rm 258, 2nd floor, Union:

**MONDAY, SEPT. 26th**

**PETITIONS DUE:**

**MONDAY, OCT. 3rd, 5 P.M.**



## **ELECTION DAY Tuesday, Oct. 11th**

**On election day students will be  
given the opportunity to vote on  
the following Referenda:**

1. Do you wish to raise the student  
activity fee \$5.00 (per student  
per semester) effective the  
Spring 1984 semester?  
yes  no
2. Do you wish to raise the student  
activity fee .90c (per student  
per semester) to fund the New York  
Public Interest Research Group  
(NYPIRG) at \$3.00 (per student per  
semester) effective the Spring 1984  
semester and to continue funding  
NYPIRG at this level for the Fall  
1984, Spring 1985, and Fall  
1985 semesters?  
yes  no

# DES

## Miracle Drug Creates Tragedy

by Ellen Brown

When Susan\* was 21, she found out that she had cancer of the cervix. Consequently, she was hospitalized ten times and underwent three operations, including the removal of her ovaries, uterus and vagina. Now Susan cannot bear her own children, she cannot have a normal sex life and she must live with the constant fear of the recurrence of cancer. Susan's mother, while pregnant with Susan, was given D.E.S.

Between 1940 and 1971 D.E.S., diethylstilbestrol, was given to millions of pregnant women. D.E.S. is a synthetic hormone which was thought to prevent miscarriages and insure healthier pregnancies, though it was never proven effective. What is worse, D.E.S. is extremely dangerous. It poses a serious health risk to the sons and daughters of women who took D.E.S. while pregnant, by causing reproductive problems, genital abnormalities and cancer. Yet D.E.S. is still given to tens of millions of women today, generally as a morning after pill.

From the time it was introduced in 1938, D.E.S., then called "the wonder drug", was widely prescribed by doctors to prevent miscarriages even in healthy women, though the studies supporting the use of D.E.S. were questionable at best. Subsequent studies refuted the initial findings, yet these were

largely ignored. But as the children of D.E.S. treated women came of age, a link between D.E.S. and a rare form of cancer became clear. The insidious dangers of the wonder drug could no longer be ignored or denied by doctors and drug companies. And finally in 1971, after years of foot-dragging, while thousands of pregnant women continued to take the drug, the FDA banned the use of D.E.S. during pregnancy.

The aftermath of the widespread use of an unproven, unsafe drug is as frightening as it is wide-reaching, and it continues to unfold. The daughters of women given D.E.S. are at a risk of developing clear-celled carcinoma, a form of cancer so rare as to be almost unheard of before the widespread use of D.E.S. Clear-celled carcinoma affects the vagina and uterus of its victims. To prevent the spread of the cancer and save the victim's life, it is often necessary to remove her vagina, uterus and ovaries. This cancer is thought to affect between one in 1,000 and one in 100 D.E.S. daughters, leaving its victims unable to bear children or have normal sex lives, and forced to live in fear of the recurrence of cancer. For example, a young D.E.S. victim, a 15 year old Buffalo girl, contracted cancer and had her vagina and cervix removed. But all the cancer wasn't caught and the girl died of a

brain tumor, three days before her eighteenth birthday.

Though cancer is clearly the most damaging and deadly of the risks posed by D.E.S. exposure, it is certainly not the only threats faced by D.E.S. children. Ninety-five percent of all D.E.S. daughters have reproductive problems. Non-malignant genital abnormalities are common not in only D.E.S. daughters but also in D.E.S. sons. Sons of women given D.E.S. have only recently been studied. Findings include undescended testes, abnormal sperm forms, low sperm count and epididymal cysts. One third of all D.E.S. sons are thought to have testicular problems.

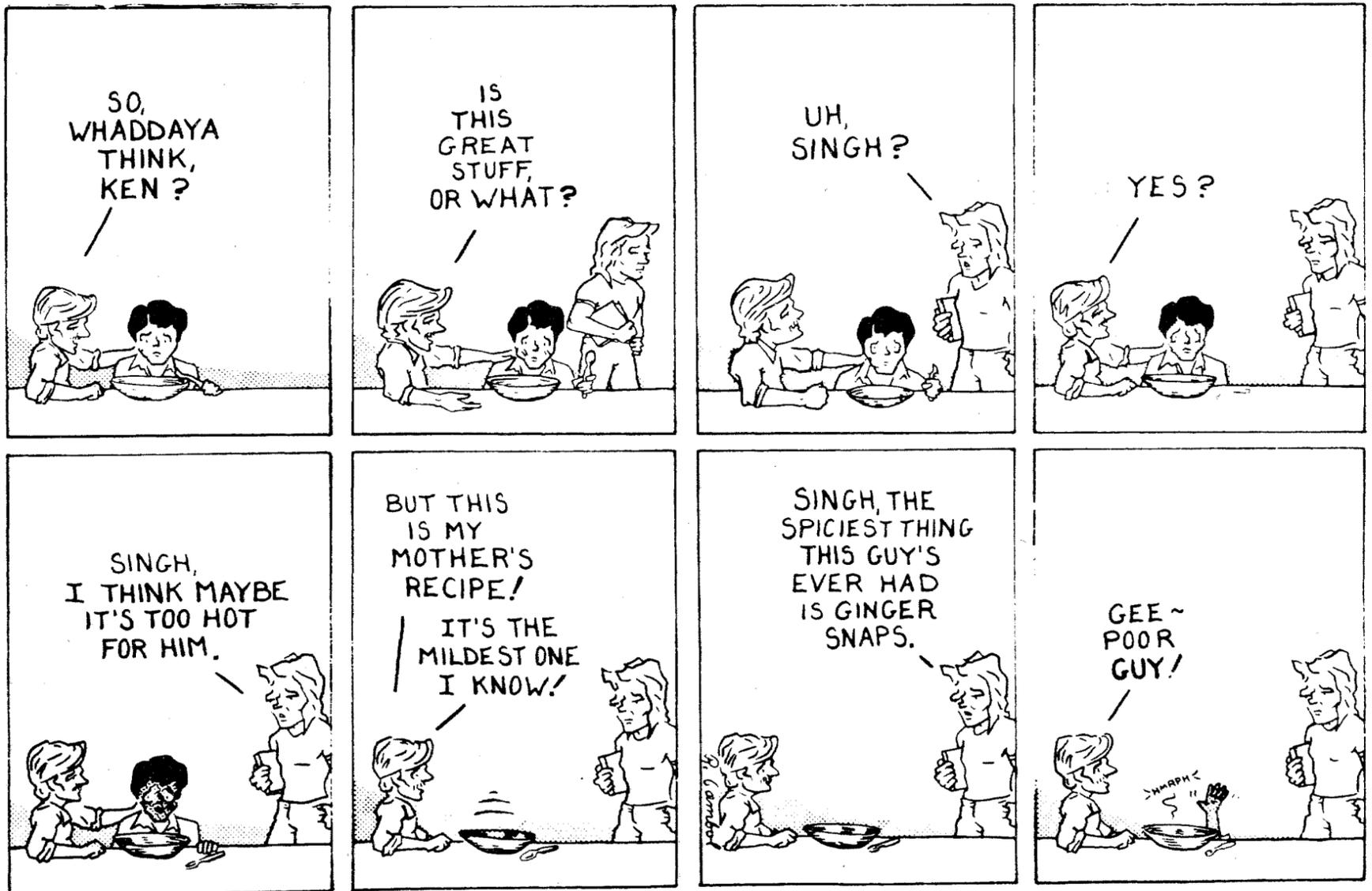
D.E.S. screening centers exist in the New York area for anyone who suspects he or she may have been exposed to D.E.S. As is always the case with the risk of cancer, early detection is crucial, and the information provided by D.E.S. sons, daughters and mothers is invaluable to the ongoing studies of the effects of D.E.S.

New York State law has added insult to injury to the thousands of D.E.S. victims in this state. Though victims in 43 other states are allowed to sue the drug companies which produced D.E.S. for compensation for their medical expenses and thier pain and suffering, New York victims are barred from the courts. The New York Statute

of Limitations allows a D.E.S. victim to sue up to three years after exposure to the drug or three years after the age of 18. But the three years expire long before the detection of cancer or other latent illnesses caused by D.E.S. Fourty-three other states allow three years after the detection of the problem. This Toxic Victim's Access to Justice Law is an updated version of New York's antiquated law which does not consider 20th century victims of toxic chemicals. The New York State legislature has ignored this injustice and failed to pass this bill to give D.E.S. victims of this state the right to sue for what they deserve.

The New York Public Interest Research Group, Inc. (NYPIRG), a student-run group on campus, is one of the many organizations around the state working to educate communities and campuses on D.E.S. and organize them around passing the Toxic Victims' Access to Justice bill. This opportunity for us all to become involved for D.E.S. victims—working with local groups, writing to our senators—is yet another example of how we can make our government more responsive to our needs. To find out how you can join the D.E.S. project and for more information on D.E.S., contact NYPIRG, Room 079 in the Union, 246-7702

### Up The Brook



# The Great Taco Blitz

## The Press Guide to Serious Chow

For years man has searched the highways and byways of the world in quest of the perfect taco. But "what is the perfect taco?" We, as college students, have a few important criteria. The perfect taco must have meat which must be fresh, top grade ground beef (the addition of chili or beans is optional), and with a sauce that is spicy but not overwhelming. Only the greenest, freshest, shredded lettuce and topped off with the finest Bavarian cheddar cheese. This must all be stuffed with tremendous amounts into a shell that is both palatable and does not self-destruct on contact with the consumer's mouth. And its gotta be cheap. Well, we didn't find the perfect taco but we decided to try a lot of 'em anyway.

The exalted panel of review consisted of Mike Barrett, a man of considerable weight in the gastronomic world (a man of considerable weight in ANY world); Anthony Detres who not only has been to California, where Mexican food is king, but also owns his own car; and Dan Hank, our fearless leader, and inventor of the sleaze-o-meter.<sup>TM</sup>

### THE RATING SYSTEM:

Each taco was rated in four categories: sauce, shell, contents and presentation. In each category, each of the tasters rated the taco on a scale of 0 to 5 for a possible high of 15 per category, 60 overall.

Jumping into Tony's maroon ('78) Triumph Spitfire 4-speed convertible (with overdrive) we set out on our Holy Quest. Filled with a fervor and hunger pains we headed south on Sleaze Alley, made a right on Greasy Street, and we were there: The Taco Turnpike (alias Route 25).

**JACK'S:** SAUCE- 4, SHELL- 8, CONTENTS- 5, PRESENTATION-3, TOTAL= 20

Jack's (formerly Jack in the Box) is open 24 hours a day so you can sample the taco that sent the sleaze-o-meter off the scale at any time of the day or night. Judging from the young winner who took our order, a more appropriate name might be Jap in the Box. We received our three tacos. It was not a pretty sight. Jack's tacos are made with a fried shell, which gives them a greasy appearance, and a bean/meat past which resembles maroon mashed potatoes. The taste however was surprisingly adequate, and if you're not a purest, the sourcream sauce makes an interesting change of pace.

**TACO BELL:** SAUCE-9, SHELL-11, CONTENTS-9, PRESENTATION-6, TOTAL=35

The Taco Bell taco was a fairly substantial taco with the added advantage of two sauces. The hot sauce was hot and the mild sauce was barely a step above ketchup. The shell was rather tasty and quite fresh. We recommend you plan to take out from Taco Bell because the "dining area" is very small and procuring a table is a military feat comparable to securing the beaches at Normandy. (Beware the taco light)

**APRIL'S:** SAUCE-10, SHELL-7, CONTENTS-9, PRESENTATION-11, =37

April's is a single restaurant that is often mistaken as being part of a

**The Worst: 7-11**



press photo by John Tymczyszyn

### The Best: El Torito

**EL TORITO:** SAUCE-12, SHELL-8, CONTENTS-13, PRESENTATION-15, TOTAL=48

El Torito is staffed by the prettiest women on Long Island but this is not the only reason to eat at El's. Their taco was by far the best. Tender lean ground beef topped with fresh lettuce and plenty of cheddar cheese. The sauce was full-bodied yet not overbearing. The price is a little steep, \$1.95, however, on Tuesday, from 7 pm to closing, a two for a dollar special is offered in the cantina which is easily the best value we encountered.

From the sublime to the ridiculous, we moved on to 7-Eleven. 7-11 is within walking distance of campus and is open 24 hours a day. We almost forgot about 7-11 and since it was getting late we were tempted to leave it out. But no, it was our duty to sample every taco in town. Besides, Mike was still hungry.

**7-ELEVEN:** SAUCE-0, SHELL- -5, CONTENTS- -10, PRESENTATION- 10, TOTAL= -25

Let us start out by saying that the 7-11 taco is not fried or baked but nuked and deservedly so. The sleaze-o-meter broke down and cried. It is still not talking to us. But don't get us wrong, this is not a taco to be tossed aside lightly; it should be thrown with considerable force

It was finally over. The quest that led us from the tasty testimonials of the taco turnpike to the far reaches of Port Jefferson was ended. Or was it? We came across some tacos that were not perfect but had some redeeming qualities, and some that would have been outlawed by the Geneva Convention. Perhaps we'll never know what the perfect taco is, or where to find it. Maybe it's... not even been made yet. personally, I prefer burritos, but that's a quest for another day.

chain. This is one store, is owned by Richard Ganio who named it after his daughter. It serves a wide variety of fast foods that is amazingly inexpensive, and their tacos were not a disappointment. It is made with an Ortega taco shell (Yeah! Just like the ones in the supermarket!) and an ample helping of REAL ground beef. That's right. This beef was so freshly made that Dan commented "The grease just wails out of them!" This was the only drawback, for there was no fear of death, and sold at the unbelievable price of three tacos for a dollar! Truly a landmark in the taco experience.

**ARBY'S:** SAUCE-10, SHELL-11, CONTENTS-8, PRESENTATION-9, TOTAL=38

With full stomachs, we left April's and continued our trek northward to Arby's! Remember Jack's tacos? Arby's is owned by the same corporation as Jack's, thus the tacos were prepared the same. There is probably nothing more able to induce one to prayer than a fried taco, especially after eating one at Jack's. Surprisingly, however, we found the Arby's taco quite tasty. It was not a majestic repast, but it was a "good snacking taco". For 79 cents it was a pretty good buy, and though fried, did not have excessive grease to clog your heart valves.

**PEPPERFIELD'S:** SAUCE-8, SHELL-7, CONTENTS-12, PRESENTATION-14, TOTAL= 41

Moving out into Port Jefferson we encountered the heavily advertised Pepperfield's. A picturesque establishment with a disco upstairs and a Mexican restaurant downstairs. The taco we were served had the absolutely freshest lettuce, which almost made up for the staleness of the shell. Rice and Beans were served on the side, which turned the entree into a meal which cost \$2.50. For an extra \$2.45 we could have gotten an additional taco but we saw no point in being ripped off any further. Although Pepperfield's taco was quite acceptable it was no match for El Torito in both price and quality.



press photo by John Tymczyszyn

# Tabler Quad Council

*Presents*

## Oktoberfest

Homecoming Weekend  
October 21st & 22nd

*Featuring: Live bands, D.J.,  
Food, Beer and  
Much Much More!*  
Sponsored by Polity

## GYMNASTICS CLUB

**All Are Welcome  
Beginners & Advanced**

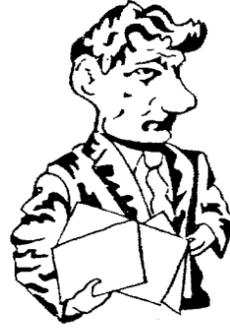
**Main Gym  
Info. Call Michael 6-6416**

## The SAINTS Annual Scholarship Fundraising Party

**Where: Union Ballroom  
When: Friday, Oct. 7, 1983  
Time: 10 p.m. - Until**

★ (All proceeds go to the Scholarship Fund) ★

*SAB Speakers/NYPIRG  
presents*

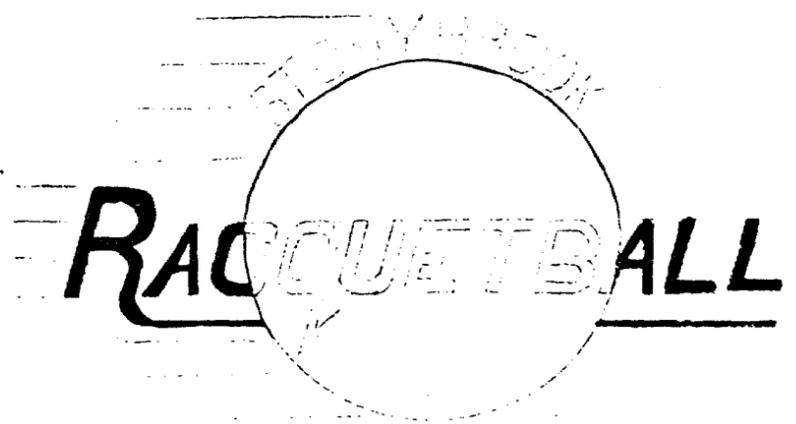


# Ralph Nader

*'Educational Priorities  
and the Quality of Education'*

**Monday  
Oct 3 • 11 am  
Main Stage  
Fine Arts Center**

## Single and Doubles Challenge Ladder Begins This Week



Entry Forms will be in the Gym.

\* Shirts are in \$9.00  
Information

Ray 6-7890

Mark 6-4600

# Fallfest Photo/Caption Contest

Photos by Scott Richter

This is the Press's famous Fallfest photo/caption contest. If you can correctly match each Fallfest photo with its appropriate caption, and are the first one to bring down the correct answers to the Press (room 020 Old Biology), you can win a date with the incomparable Tony Detres, star of stage, screen, and Statesman cartoons. (Employees of the Stony Brook Press, Inc. and their families are not eligible, and this contest is void where prohibited by good sense).

*The only thing that wasn't full of beer at Fall Fest*  
*China*

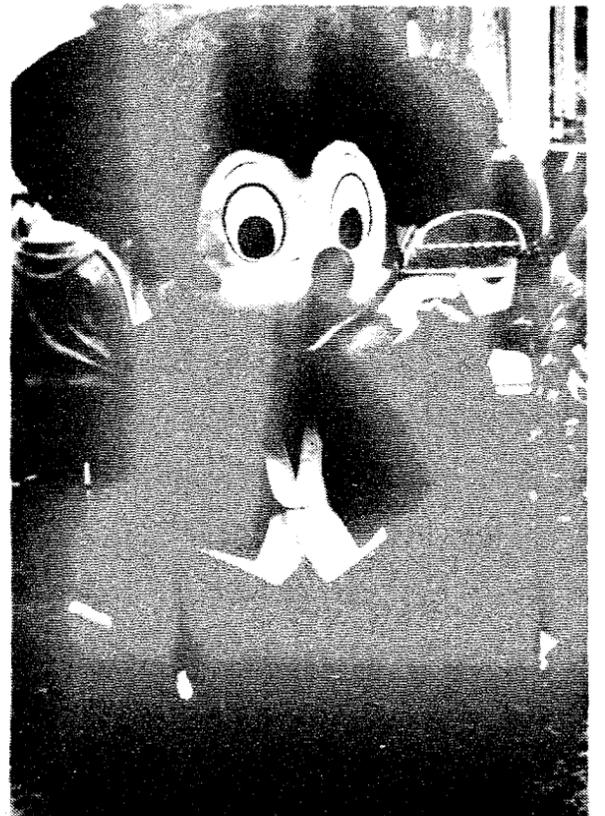
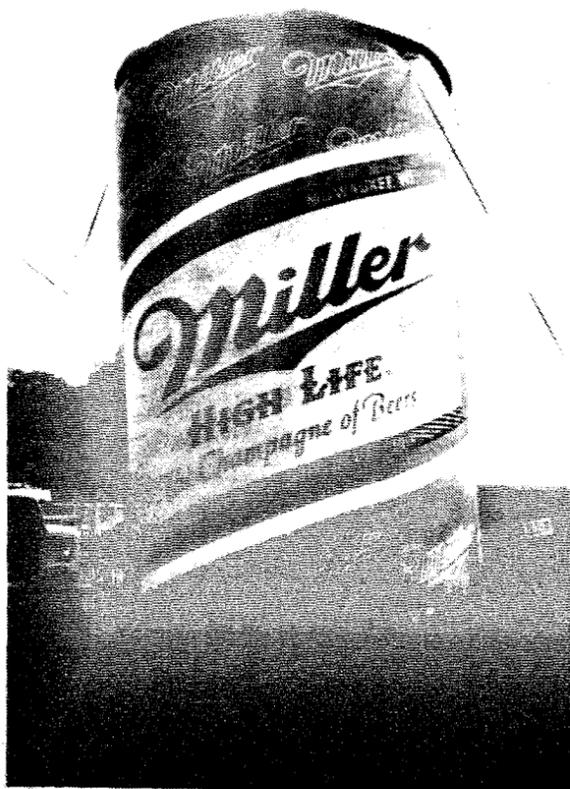
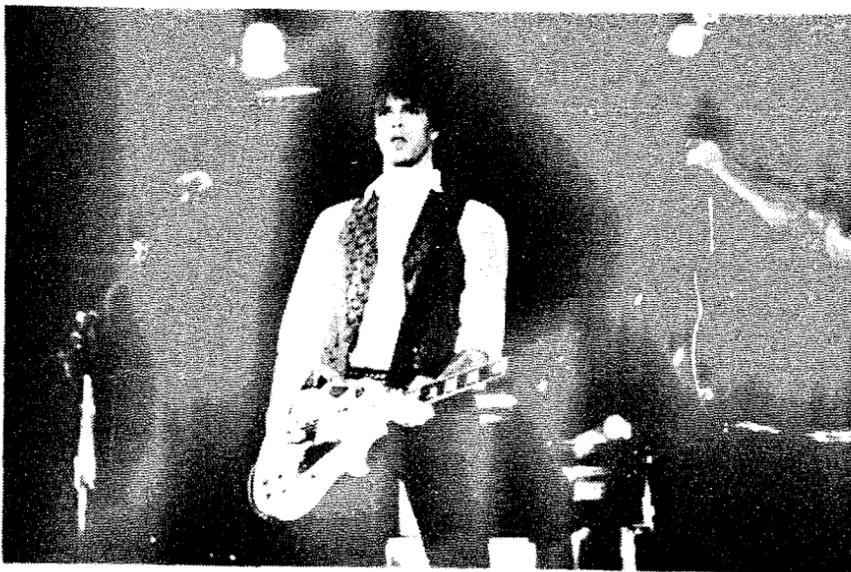
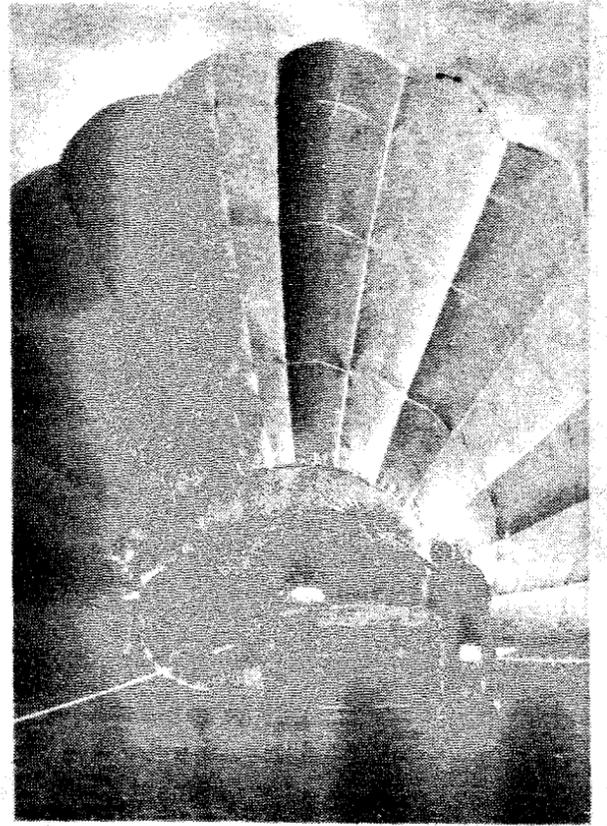
*Press photographer getting high*

*Electric Zombie*

*Rats!!*

*The band Kathy was glad she didn't see.*

*Can't get it up!*



**"THE 'M.A.S.H.' OF  
SOCIALIZED MEDICINE!"**

—Rex Reed, New York Post

**"SMASHINGLY FUNNY.** A wicked satire, sharp as a butcher's cleaver. Invigorating, immensely bracing. Epicly rude. **LINDSAY ANDERSON'S BEST FILM!"**

—Vincent Canby, New York Times

**"GROTESQUELY MAGICAL.** An unusually ambitious enterprise, undeniably funny and lively. **FASCINATING. HILARIOUS!"**

—Andrew Sarris, Village Voice

**"BRIGHT, BRILLIANT, BLACK.** Stiletto-sharp comedy, brilliantly played by Malcolm McDowell. You'll have a wonderful time."

—Judith Crist, WOR-TV

**"SUCH SARDONIC HUMOR,** it's as if a surgeon's scalpel were given the ability to make an amusing incision. As in 'Alice in Wonderland,' nothing is exactly the way it seems."

—Stephen Schaefer, US Magazine



Tuesday Flicks  
presents:

**BRITANNIA HOSPITAL**

LEONARD ROSSITER • GRAHAM CROWDEN

Lindsay Anderson's **BRITANNIA HOSPITAL**

JOAN FLOWRIGHT • JILL BENNETT • MARSHA HUNT  
AND MALCOLM McDOWELL

Made by ALAN PRICE

RESTRICTED  
PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED  
Some Material May Be Inappropriate for Children Under 17

United Artists Classics

7/9:30

Union Auditorium

Students \$0.50/Public \$1.00

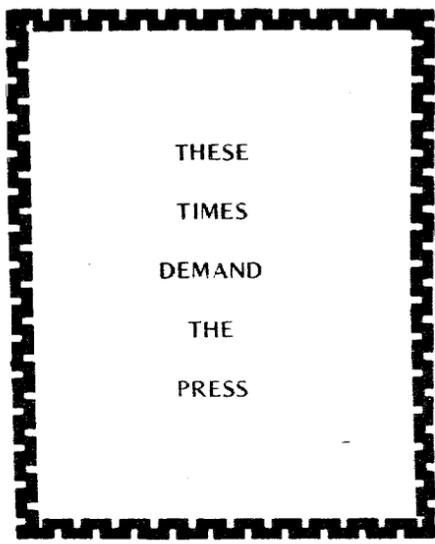
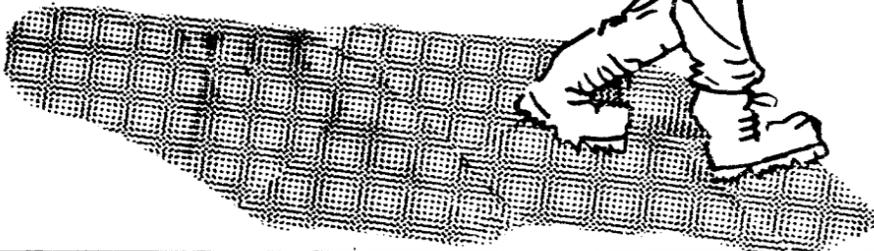
The Walker Brothers  
journey from Alaska  
to Mexico.

Stunning Photography

Narrated by Orson Welles, Music  
by Pink Floyd and Vangelis.

October 3 (Monday) at 7 & 9

in Union Auditorium  
Admission Free  
Funded by Polity



THESE  
TIMES  
DEMAND  
THE  
PRESS

GAMBOLING.



MONDAY NIGHT, AT 8:00  
ROOM 042 OF OLD BIOLOGY

COME TO THE  
**GRAND  
REOPENING**  
OF  
**TOKYO  
JAZZ'S**

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# Club Calendar

by Kathy Esseks

<b>AVERY FISHER HALL</b> <i>Holly Near &amp; Ronnie Gilbert</i>	Broadway & 65th F 10/7 & M 10/10	212-874-2424	<b>MADISON SQUARE GARDEN</b> Penn. Plaza 7th Ave 31st to 33rd St. 212-564-4400 <i>Iron Maiden &amp; Quiet Riot</i> S 10/8 <i>Jackson Browne</i> S 10/15 <i>the Moody Blues</i> S 10/22 <i>Black Sabbath</i> S 10/29
<b>BEACON THEATRE</b> <i>Jean-Luc Ponty</i> <i>the Pat Matheny Group</i>	Broadway & 74th S 10/8 F 10/28	212-874-1717	<b>NASSAU COLISEUM</b> Uniondale, L.I. 516-889-1122 <i>Hot Tuna and Bobby and the Midnites</i> F 10/28
<b>BOTTOM LINE</b> <i>NRBQ</i> <i>Dickey Betts, Jimmy Hall, Chuck Leavell &amp; Butch Trucks</i> <i>the Itals &amp; Roots Radics</i> <i>Jonathan Richman &amp; the Modern Lovers</i>	15 W 4th F&S 9/30 & 10/1 F,S,Su 10/7,8,9 M 10/10 W 10/12	212-228-7880	<b>RITZ</b> 212-228-8888 11th between 3rd and 4th <i>Marianne Faithful</i> Th 9/29 <i>Roman Holiday</i> F&S 9/30 & 10/1 <i>the Michael Stanley Band</i> T 10/4 <i>Marshall Crenshaw</i> Th 10/6 <i>the Bongos</i> F 10/7 <i>Aztec Camera</i> S 10/8 <i>Robert Gordon</i> S 10/9 <i>Graham Parker</i> MTWTh 10/10-13
<b>CBGB's</b> <i>Sex in Miami</i> <i>Agnostic Front, Crumbsucker, Rapid Deployment-matinee</i> <i>Kammermuski</i>	315 Bavey F 9/30 S 10/1 3:30 S eve 10/1	212-982-4052	<b>STONY BROOK</b> SUNY at Stony Brook 516-246-6816 <i>Eddy Grant</i> S 10/29
<b>DANCETARIA</b> <i>the Cyclones</i> <i>the Neats</i> <i>Madonna</i>	30 W 21st F 9/30 S 10/1 M 10/3	212-620-0515	<b>VILLAGE VANGUARD</b> 7th Ave 212-AL5-4037 <i>the Clark Terry Quintet</i> thru S 10/1 M 10/3 T-S 10/4-9
<b>1st CITY</b> <i>Melanie</i>	76 E 13th (between 4th & Broadway) F&S 10/7&8	212-505-0090	<i>Mel Lewis</i> <i>Phuroah Sanders</i>

## — The Third Estate: Viewpoint.

# I'm So Confused Statesman Editor Goes Nuts

by Mitch Wagner

I don't know. I'm so confused. I'm so confused that I don't even know which paper I'm writing for. Isn't this Statesman, here? I mean, doesn't Statesman have its offices in the basement of the Old Bio building? Isn't this Toys-R-Us typewriter here that I'm writing on Statesman property, the one that jogs across the table every time I hit carriage return and weighs about two ounces, isn't this Statesman property?

No, no it's not. It's coming back to me, now. I'm in another paper now, a free spirited paper that doesn't let the laws of conventional journalism get in the way of a good story. The Press doesn't care about the inverted pyramid, it allows first-person journalism, it breaks all the rules, even the rules of grammar and spelling.

How did this happen to me? Oh, yes, I remember now. I was finishing up my news story, the one for Howard Schneider's Practicum in Journalism, the one that would blow the lid off the lint industry. I typed that article on Glenn's typewriter. Glenn's typewriter is great. It's a selectric, and it weighs as much as Mount Rushmore, and its got all these little balls in it that you can type in script and stuff. It's a typewriter for a man. Or a hirsute woman. I don't care.

So, anyway, I finish up this here expose, and I think to myself, I

think, Say Mitch. You've never seen the Press offices, have you, old sport? So I trot on down here, get the tour of the spacious and stylish Press offices, and Joe says, Mitch, write me a news story.

So I tried to. I sat down at the typewriter, and I wrote, "Next year's Stony Brook tuition is expected to go up by between \$50 and \$100, said Carl Hanes, vice-president for Administration," who are we kidding, here? Next year, I'm going to graduate from here and work for some shit-ass advertising weekly out somewhere where they haven't invented indoor plumbing. Everyone in this room will be graduated, or dead of a massive drug overdose by the time the budget comes down.

So, I try again. I type, The University's task force on raw sewage met again this week." But this time it's lame. It's not even funny.

Actually, I'm growing quite fond of this typewriter. And the fortunate thing is I can take it home with me in the change pocket of my jeans.

Where was I? Oh, yeah. News. Many of you probably know me as the news director of Statesman. Actually, you don't know me. That's why I carry this.

Oh, no, I'm losing it again. Ever since the accident, I've had no attention span. American Express commercials yet.

Okay, where was I? Oh, yeah, news. This has been a real depar-

ture for me. You see, last week I resigned as news director. I said I'd still write for them. I will, too. Yes, you'll be seeing my by-line on Statesman many times in the future beside those exciting budget stories, and hospital director stories, and crime stories and all the fun stuff that's just, I guess, below the Press's notice. And yet, I enjoyed writing this very much. Maybe it was the satisfaction of creating something without any constraints, and know-

ing it will see print. Maybe it was the satisfaction of knowing that I have done my part to bridge the gap between news and opinion. Maybe it's these things.

But, I think not. No, the real satisfaction to be derived from appearing in the Press comes from the knowledge that I have caused Glenn and Ray and Liz and Matt and the rest of the Statesfolk to really leave a wet spot on the old production table.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

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# The Big Chill

## Kasdan Comedy Succeeds

by Kathy Esseks

Promising a friend that you'll sit through a double feature is a thing not to be taken lightly, especially when the second flick is a big unknown whose advertisements announce "In a cold world you need your friends to keep you warm" and "How much love, sex, fun and friendship can a person take?" I had my own ready retorts to both statements, but I was determined to be open-minded about *The Big Chill*. My receptive attitude was doubly laudable since the popcorn had gone stale and cold during the first show. My pre-film anxiety was partly due to the terror induced by the first show, an Ingrid Bergman movie thinly disguised as a comedy, and by the knowledge that *The Big Chill*'s director and co-author, Lawrence Kasdan, was the same guy who nauseated us with *Body Heat*, a mind-numbing quasi-thriller. William Hurt was one of the stars of *Body Heat* and was coming up in *The Big Chill*, so I took the precaution of investing in fresh, hot popcorn. If worse came to worse I could stuff my face.

Happily enough for all concerned, except for my companion who gets beaten up during the course of every semi-decent movie, *The Big Chill* rates an equivocal "not bad," as opposed to "definitely horrible" or "breathhtakingly sublime." Kasdan's credits also include the screenplays for such box office biggies as *Raiders of the Lost Ark*, *The Empire Strikes Back*, and *The Return of the Jedi*, which actually have nothing in common with *The Big Chill* at all; but you can sit and wonder whether Kasdan is a schizophrenic writer and hope that Han Solo will swoop in during the slow spots. Mix the excitement of the action films with the physical intensity of *Body Heat* and you'll come up with *The Big Chill*? No, but it's a good try.

...Fifteen years ago in a football-playing college (I want to say Michigan State, but that might not be quite accurate) there were eight close friends, foremost of whom was Alex, a guy you couldn't dislike. In fact, the only person who disliked Alex was Alex himself; a decade and a half after graduation he decided to slit his wrists and call it quits. The credits roll as the remaining friends hear of Alex' demise in the midst of their separate lives. All and sundry show up somewhere in the middle-to-deep South for the funeral, and stay at Harold's and Sarah's country place for the weekend. During those two days and three nights the characters explore their feelings about each other, the friendships, and Alex.

Little hints of who these people were and who they've become begin to surface. Fifteen years ago the eight friends were radical youths, opposed to big business,

wealth, property, the Establishment. Now they've mostly lost their idealism and sold out: Mary Kay Place has gone from being a public defense lawyer to a partner in a lucrative Atlanta-based firm; Harold (Sam Berenger) deals within the Stock Market; Sam (Kevin Kline) is a Starsky & Hutch-type TV star, Jobeth Williams is caught in a dead-end marriage, and Mike (Jeff Goldblum) is a stringer for *People* magazine. The only ones who haven't bought into the American Dream are Sarah (Glenn Close) who is a doctor married to Harold, and Nick (William Hurt) who drives a beat-up Porsche, deals drugs, and is a strategically wounded Viet Vet. The movie's advertising copy is incorrect in saying "They're eight old friends who haven't seen each other since the sixties..." because they are actually seven old friends, not counting Alex, plus Alex's girlfriend Chloe (Meg Tilly), whom nobody knows. Chloe found Alex in the bathroom: "It was a real mess, blood all over the place." One of Alex's old friends offers her sympathy--"How awful," and she replies, "Oh, no, we cleaned it all up," or something to that effect. No one knows what to make of Chloe who is simply not acting the part of someone whose lover just committed suicide.

The relationships between the eight grow and evolve all weekend as they attempt to reconcile who they've become with the ideal that bit the dust. Alex's death is the reference point around which the small revelations, rationalizations, and memories revolve. Sarah seems to be the only one who truly misses

Alex; most of the friends use his death as a way to get closer to each other, except Nick who is coolly



detached from the rush of confidences and gestures that stem from this intimation of mortality.

Witty repartee between characters carries the minimal action along without any serious hitches, but the interactions are not particularly compelling. The film beats us over the head with its message about personal awareness, know thyself, and what does life mean?, but isn't engaging enough to make us care. The funny, cutting dialogue and the plethora of characters creates an Altman-esque air until the characters degenerate into cartoon stereotypes as Kasdan frantically wraps everything up nicely for the big finish in bed. You can amuse yourself by guessing who winds up with whom (more than one answer per character is okay) and see if you're right at the end.

*The Big Chill* is an amusing, almost slice-of-life film which wants us to believe that it examines the ties of friendship and commitment in a new, different, or at least relevant way. Perhaps if I had made resolutions to change the world for better in 1968 and found myself married with two kids and no job in 1983 I would be more affected by the concept, but I doubt it. *The Big Chill* will not change your life, but it may very well lighten up an hour or so of it.

## Morgenstern Lubricates Stony Brook

by Debra Silver

Last Thursday night, Lecture Hall 100 should have been a Stony Brook educational experience rivaling one's first successful computer program, the one that could give the answers to the most frustrating problem: how to make love to a woman. However, picture the program's printout covered with an oily residue from an unbalanced printer, forcing the frustrated male to squint in order to interpret the results.

Starting with his assumption that every woman and man sitting next to one another were boyfriend and girlfriend and including such statements as "I didn't write the book to be a best seller", Michael Morgenstern's enlightening observations on how to make love to a woman were marred by his unctuous demeanor. My hope that this was just a result of fatigue or nervousness and not a major personality flaw was destroyed by his subsequent fraternizing at a campus par-

ty and his hotel. How much could a 30+ lawyer (Morgenstern is a graduate of American University Law School) have in common with the average 20 year old drunken party-goer?

Through an incredible act of will power or by skipping the lecture and just reading the book, "How to Make Love to a Woman", on which his talk was based, (and which I recommend in any case) it was possible to glean some wonderful pearls of wisdom on the art of making love to a woman (Yes, I am basing this on my own experience as a woman).

Money was certainly not Morgenstern's inspiration for writing his book. After reading reports in *Cosmopolitan* and other women's magazines about women's dissatisfaction with sex, he took it upon himself to help womankind by writing "an open letter to men". Several people questioned whether the cross section of women he surveyed was broad enough to describe

(continued on page 10)