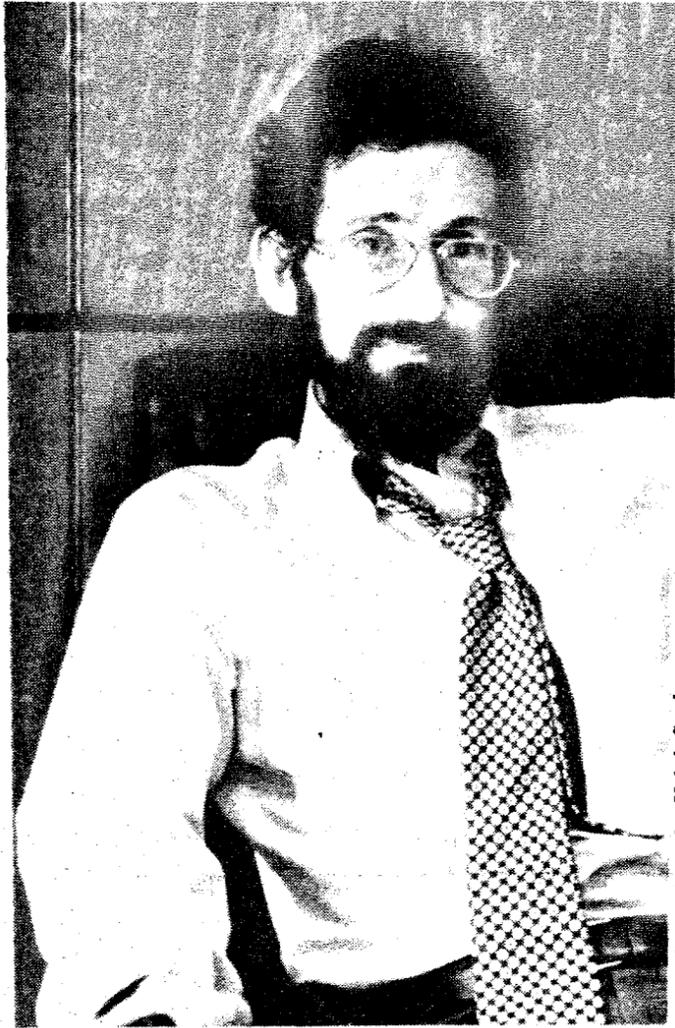


The
Stony
Brook

PRESS

Vol. 5 No. 5, University Community's Weekly Paper Thurs. Oct. 6, 1983



Stewart Harris

Press photo by Haluk Soykan

Engineering: The Promise and the Reality

Stung by budgetmakers year after year, Stony Brook's College of Engineering and Applied Sciences demonstrates vividly the gap between potential and reality in Stony Brook education. With this article, the Press begins a series on the Engineering school, the quality of its education, and its future.

Part 1:

Big improvements were on the way for the College of Engineering and Applied Sciences. The SUNY Board of Trustees' plan called for the hiring of 28 new engineering professors, increasing the faculty by more than a third. Further hiring would continue in the next years, doubling the faculty by 1987, re-

ducing teacher workload, decreasing the student/faculty ratio, permitting more research, and improving education to the point where Stony Brook could take its place with the top dozen engineering schools in the country. Departments of chemical, civil, and aeronautical engineering would be added, and instructional equipment could be brought up to date.

The Trustees plan of December 1981 was quickly swallowed in Albany and never seen again, and the college remains generally as it was two years ago, characterized by high faculty workload, large classes, closed courses, and unhappy students. Some improvements have occurred, but these have been at the expense of limiting the access and availability of courses.

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Polity Elections 1983

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Coca Trial

page 3

Dorm Cooking Petition



page 6

Sign

This week the Press is taking an unusual step into partisan politics by co-sponsoring with Polity the dorm cooking petition on page 6. Usually, the Press has restricted its political activity to editorials, but in this case, the implications posed with this new, unnecessary regulation, and the imminence of its' institution campus-wide have, we feel, made further action necessary.

The petition has two parts. The first calls for the elimination of the 2½ cubic foot refrigerator rule, and the second opposes the introduction of new arbitrary fees that will raise the cost of the dorm cooking fee by 37%.

The rule will restrict two students in a dorm room to a maximum of one five cubic foot refrigerator, and an entire six-person suite to no more than one fifteen foot one.

But the rule is unnecessary. Dorm cooking has existed for years at Stony Brook, and we've

never experienced the serious problems with overloading electrical circuits that these new restrictions will supposedly eliminate. Further, the dorm cooking fee fund, which had gone further and further into debt in years past, had finally turned around and has paid back over twenty-five thousand dollars of its debt in the last two years.

A thirty-seven percent increase in the dorm cooking fee will not go to buying new stoves, it will not go to providing better repair service, it will not go to expand extermination. Instead it will go to arbitrary fees that the dorm cooking program has never had to pay before, a fee for carting garbage off campus, despite the fact that the university would have to cart tremendous amounts of garbage off campus even if no one cooked in their dorms, a fee to repair plumbing in the dorms that should be paid by the state, and worst of all, a utility fee on end-hall lounges

and suite rooms for use of electricity.

We see a pattern here. Increasing the cost of dorm cooking while forcing those doing it to live out of miniature refrigerators will inevitably lead to people being forced onto the meal plan against their will. It is illuminating to note that of the six people running for Polity positions next Tuesday, all six stated that saving Dorm Cooking would be the major issue of the immediate future.

We agree. And to that end, the Press, along with Polity has developed the petition that appears here. If you can get a few friends to sign a copy and then drop it off at the Press offices at 020 Old Bio or at Polity, upstairs in the Union, or send it to us free through campus mail, then all of them, collected and counted, will make a statement too loud to ignore.

Dorm cooking is under siege currently, and the forces arrayed against it are strong. Only united student action has a chance to preserve this valuable and necessary choice. Sign the petition, and make sure everyone you know does. Administration must know that not only a few Presser's and Polity people are aware of and against this ridiculous move—everybody is.

Letters

To the editor:

We have a good thing going and we don't want to lose it. For at least six years, Stony Brook has had the benefit of an organic vegetarian dining alternative that is totally student run. The Harkness East Co-op, operating out of the Stage XII Cafeteria, has been serving healthy vegetarian dinners between 6 PM and 7 PM, Monday through Friday.

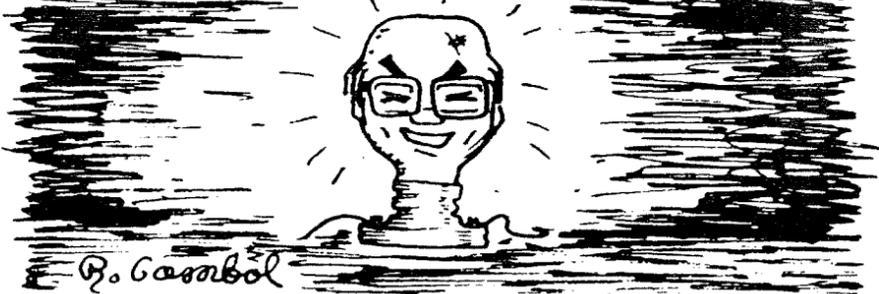
However, over the past few years, students have been feeling increasing pressure to devote all their time to their schoolwork, so that the thought of actually having a real dinner seems almost tooluxurious, too decadent, to merit serious consideration. For most, the old guilt complex that the frenetic Stony Brook lifestyle breeds is overwhelming: "How can I sit here and eat a full meal when I have all this studying to do!!!"

Let's face it, the most nourishing food you can buy on campus is a can of V-8 and tuna on a bagel. This presents a problem. A very basic problem. We refuse to allow ourselves to relax and enjoy a full dinner because our schoolwork may suffer. In reality, the truth is, if we don't get the proper nutrition first, we will never be able to perform at our full capacity. How many of us will graduate with more than just a degree? People who live on the swill that Stony Brook provides, end up with much more than just a diploma. They get vitamin deficiencies, acne, and indigestion. Once winter comes, we can either warm ourselves up with some pot luck disaster called DAKA soup of the day (which ranges from pretty good to poor—if you don't mind the horror stories of how the food is prepared), or coffee and tea, which causes more problems than all-night study sessions.

continued on page 7

PRESS PICS

Q: How Many Representatives Does it Take to Reduce the WATTage?



A: Depends How Screwed Up They Are.

The Stony Brook Press

Executive Editor Joseph Caponi
News Editor Debra Silver
Photo Editor John Tymczyszyn
Arts Editor Kathy Esseks
Arts Director Daniel Hank
Business Manager Pamela Scheer

News and Feature: Katie Bode, Eric Corley, Brian Ehrlich, Lorna Francis, Belina Anderson, Patrice Jacobson, Brian Kohn, Ken Kruger, Charles Lane.

Arts: Michael Barrett, Hubert Moore, Ralph Sevush, D.J. Zauner, Greg D'Auria.

Photo: Cathy Dillon, Gail Mathhews, Dave Morrison, Scott Richter, Haluk Soykan.

Ad Design Maria Mingalone
Graphics R. Gambol
Office Manager John Tom

The Stony Brook Press is published every Thursday during the academic year by The Stony Brook Press, Inc., a student run and student funded not-for-profit corporation. Advertising policy does not necessarily reflect editorial policy.

The opinions expressed in letters and viewpoints do not necessarily reflect those of our staff.

Phone: 246-6832

Office:
020 Old Biology
S.U.N.Y. Stony Brook
Stony Brook, New York 11794

Judiciary Tries Coca Rules Council Upheld

by Debra Silver

The first test of the Polity Judiciary this year occurred Tuesday when Chief Justice Jim Bianco convened the Judiciary in response to acting COCA chair Dan Hank's request for an interpretation of the COCA bylaws pertaining to COCA executive committee members receiving remuneration. Hank's request was prompted by former COCA chair Michael Barrett's resignation for, as he said, "multi-colored and varied reasons" which included his needing to work as a COCA employee each weekend rather than be COCA chair, since an interpretation of the bylaws suggested he was not allowed to do both. According to Hank, COCA chair people didn't normally hire themselves, but Barrett was one of the few COCA chairpeople who were first COCA employees.

The entire issue started as one of semantics. COCA bylaws enumerate the "duties" of the COCA executive committee positions (president, treasurer), and later state that no COCA executive committee member may be remunerated for COCA duties. The dispute occurred when the Polity Council pointed out that although Barrett was performing a duty not specifically assigned to a COCA chair, as an usher, when he worked at COCA se-

Because of the judiciary's expedient examination of the issue, the Polity Council and Senate have an opportunity to act on it, either by amending the COCA bylaws, or as Gamberg suggested, investigate the idea of across the board stipending, for all student positions that demand a large time commitment and

preclude outside jobs.

curity a member of the COCA executive committee was nonetheless being paid.

In a closed session, the Judiciary decided that COCA executive committee members should not be paid for any COCA job, regardless of whether or not it was part of the committee members job descriptions. In making the decision, the Judiciary referred to past Council discussions on the subject, and the fact that if one organization chair was allowed to receive remuneration, a rash precedent would be set for all the other committee chair-people.

Belina Anderson voiced the major concern this issue has sparked: whether or not Polity organizations would eventually be staffed only by people who can afford not to work. "It's almost as if the more involved you are, the more you're penalized, especially in these economic times. A large portion of a student's extra time after studying is spent working. This could lead to Polity becoming an elitist organization where only people who don't have to work can participate."

As far as appointing a new COCA chair, Polity President Dave Gamberg says, "the candidates will be discussed at today's Council meeting, but it's too soon to name a new chair." This despite the fact that since the summer COCA crew is still working, and the current hiring process won't be completed until a new chair can assume the responsibilities. Since Hank has expressed his intention to remain as acting COCA chair and give up his weekend COCA job, movie schedules should not be affected.

Brook Engineering

The problem, according to Engineering School Dean Stewart Harris, lay in "bringing enrollments in line with resources," particularly in terms of faculty workload. "Workload is a ratio, and if you want to improve it you can either decrease the numerator or increase the denominator. Since we've been unable to increase the number of professors significantly, we've had to decrease the number of students in order to maintain quality. And maintaining quality is our highest priority."

The means by which the number of students was reduced was a straightforward one: only enrolled majors would be able to register for engineering courses. Only students who had performed up to standards in introductory math and science courses would be enrolled as majors.

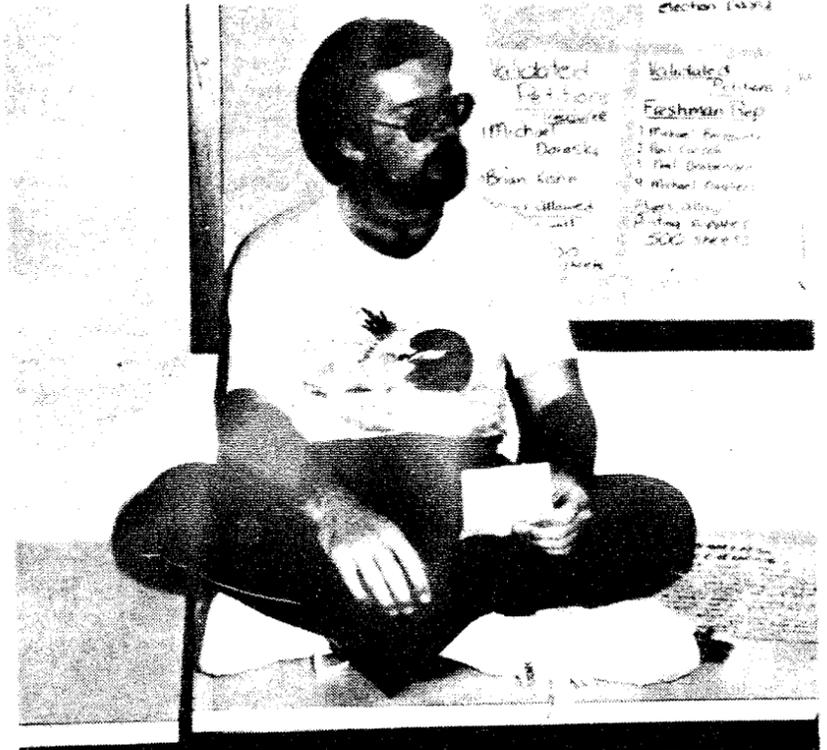
The possibilities for hiring new professors are not completely dim, however. According to Harris,

"Our expectations have become tempered by the condition of the state's economy, but we continue working for a significant increase in faculty, with which we could both reduce the faculty workload and increase enrollment."

Administration and Engineering representatives have been meeting with state budget people for the last month now, planning next year's budget, and it is not yet known what will eventually result.

In addition to faculty, though, Harris stressed the need to improve the equipment in instructional facilities for engineering students. "The equipment we have now is not pertinent to many modern engineering applications, and in addition to not being pertinent, it often doesn't work."

Next week the Press will look at the quality of undergraduate education, the strengths and weaknesses of faculty and TA's, and the quality of student life.



Michael Barrett

press photo by Scott Richter

Saints

By Lorna R. Francis

SAINTS (Scholastic Achievement Incentives For Non-Traditional Students) is an organization run by minority students to assist other minority students in obtaining their academic goals. It trains students to recognize and overcome obstacles perceived in academic pursuits, social situations and ethnic or racial problems. The students help each other in addition to themselves develop self-confidence in social and political settings.

Activities include educational trips to hospitals, sanatorium, and museums, peer counseling, tutoring, guest lecturers in specific fields such as nursing and dentistry, and workshops and career conferences. SAINTS also offers eight very important scholarships at the end of the academic year, all based upon the student's academic and community achievements.

SAINTS was organized in 1975 by the faculty and staff and has re-

ceived help from staff members and professional advisors like Lloyd E. Sargeant, Lucia Levell and Fred Furguson. Sargeant, who is also the Assistant Director of Admissions, is perplexed by the University because he feels that there is something missing. "The advisors can not get to do it since the input is not as much as they would like it to be." Sargeant says that the organization has definitely helped the students in achieving their goals, and he went on to say that some of the alumni of SAINTS are now professionals, doctors and lawyers. The advisors of SAINTS think that they have touched hundreds of students because they give them a feeling of belonging. These advisors offer supportive services, and resources plus academic motivation for the students and they all value the program very highly.

President Angela Joseph says that even though the organization steers mostly toward the minority groups, any student can be a part of it and are welcome to join. The most important thing that SAINTS stress upon is that students come to the meetings and help out in any way possible. According to Joseph, SAINTS meetings have improved drastically this year due to the amount of students who showed up at the meetings since the semester began. Lawrence Johnson, a Junior and SAINTS Vice President has been a part of the organization for two years. "My academic status has improved and I feel good about myself and what I am doing."

"If your mind can perceive it and your heart can believe it, then you can achieve it."



Angela Joseph

Polity

Treasurer

Brian Kohn

The Polity Treasurer's job is one that has many facets and needs varied experience.

Processing of Club Purchases: I am an Assistant Treasurer (AT) and I have been very active in the processing of vouchers.

Polity Budget Process: I was Media Budget Subcommittee Secretary; A Special Senate Select Subcommittee member; and President Pro Tempore of the Senate that finally passed the current year's budget. In addition, I am Vice Chairperson of the Programs and Services Council, a body charged with the responsibility of budgeting all of the small and new clubs on campus.

Policy Decisions: I have been a senator for Hendrix College. The Senate, like the Council, is a house of legislation and policy formulation for Polity. In addition, I've been on numerous policy committees: PSC, EO/AA, SSSSC, and Constitutional Rewrite.

Aid in Organization of Campus Events: On September 23 and 24, Stony Brook saw Fallfest '83. I was Co-Logistics Co-ordinator and arranged for much of the fields and equipment for the fest. In addition, as a past President of Hendrix College, I will be a valuable resource for those planning building events.

Representing Student Views: As a Polity Hotline Supervisor I have done everything from aiding in the quick resolution of a mail delivery problem to organizing a campaign against incompetent leadership in the University Food Service. As Dorm Cooking Advisory Committee Spokesperson and now as the Student Coordinator of the Dorm Cooking Program I have fought for the students right to choose Dorm Cooking or Meal Plan.

Experience is a must, but you also need a Treasurer to represent the pro-student view. I am intent on pursuing the following points.

Students must continue to be able to choose between Dorm Cooking and Meal Plan--Admin. must make every effort to enhance BOTH. We cannot sit by while administration regulates and prices Dorm Cooking out of existence.

The P/NC option must be saved. As a SUSB Senator, I will argue the merits of leaving the option as it is.

Every year the University collects thousands of dollars in room repair and replacement fines, yet the work is not done. This money must be accounted for and the needed work must be completed.

Election Day is October 11. I believe my experience and dedication point you towards the only logical choice. Brian Kohn for Polity Treasurer.

Mike Doroski

I am Michael Doroski and have been a resident student at Stony Brook for the past four years. I intend to be a treasurer that the student body is aware of and feels comfortable with. I will make it my responsibility to let the student body know what I am doing. This includes attending college meetings and other student assemblies.

As a member of the Student Council, I am a representative of the student body. Through my interaction with the students on campus and the commuters, I will use my vote wisely, voting the way the majority of the students have indicated to me to be in favor of.

Campus issues that deserve special consideration are the arming of security, dorm cooking, grading system, and the locking of buildings.

Arming Public Safety has been a campus issue for sometime now. It is my opinion that while being unarmed, Public Safety has not encountered many difficulties, therefore I believe they should remain unarmed.

This year administration has continued its drive toward a mandatory meal plan. I believe that all students should have the right to an alternative to the meal plan. I plan to fight to keep the student's freedom of choice. I also intend to fight the 2.5 cubic feet refridgerator rule.

As a student at Stony Brook for the past four years, I have observed the grading process with and without the plus minus system. I conclude that plus minus system balances out, except for one factor, the system does not take into account a possible A plus. Since there is no A plus, and adding one would confuse the 4.0 system, the A minus should be abolished.

The locking of resident buildings was instituted at Stony Brook for safety reasons. However, all resident's room keys should enable them to open these locks to enable them to seek shelter in the building in order for them to escape personal harm.

In conclusion, I feel that I am an honest, trustworthy, and hardworking individual, who will act according to the wishes of the student body. To accomplish this I will go to the student body, not wait for the student body to come to me.

★★★★★★★★★★★★

Freshman Rep.

Mike Naglieri

I'm Michael Naglieri and I'm running for Freshman Representative. If I'm elected your Freshman Representative, I will keep you up to date on current issues.

Don't you feel that you have the right to cook your own meals? Can you operate off the meal plan with a 2.5 cubic feet refridgerator? Probably not, and I feel that this is unfair. No one should force you to be on the meal plan if you don't want to.

Do the University Police really need guns in order to do their job effectively? If you don't think so, this opinion should be weighed. Don't let others make decisions for you.

And for those of us who don't understand our TA's in recitation classes, how about some tutors to help us before our big exams. These are not just big ideas.

I'm currently involved with members of the Stony Brook community who are trying to solve these problems. If I'm elected, the freshman will know the issues and with your involvement in University events, activities, and issues, we can create an atmosphere in which we can live and learn in the best way through a college life.

Mike Berkowitz

I, Michael Berkowitz, decided to seek the office of Freshman Class Representative because of my interest in the future of this school.

There are important issues that confront the students of Stony Brook. The number one priority must be for all SUNY student governments to work together to seek out solutions to the rising tuition costs.

Proposals such as a mandatory meal plan and a rise in the dorm cooking fee must be stopped before they are allowed to become reality.

A positive step for the school would be a review of the curriculum for all departments. Through such a review and possible reform, students will be offered the most up-to-date programs available.

As Freshman Representative, I will make myself available to all freshman. Open communication is the sign of a true representative.

I will bring to the attention of the Senate, those issues that the Freshman Class considers most important. My one and only obligation will be to the Freshman Class. After all, we are the future of Stony Brook.

Neal Drobenare

I want to be your voice in Polity. I want to know how you feel. What you feel is important. I'm going to consider your views above mine and make them heard where they can make a difference; The Polity Council, The University Senate, F.S.A., the right administrators, even the leg's. Everywhere where I have influence I'll make the Freshman voice, YOUR VOICE HEARD.

To know your views, I'm visiting every college and talking to all the Freshman I see. Everything I hear I write down in my book to be brought up when I take office. After the election there will be open forums for ALL Freshman, FOR YOU to tell me what you want done. You will always be able to speak to me. I'LL LISTEN TO YOU.

Dorm cooking is too good a thing to lose. We can't afford to have dorm cooking slowly taken away from us. We need dorm cooking as an alternative to the meal plan. Things only improve when they have to; when they are competing against something to stay alive. DAKA needs competition from dorm cooking to force it to improve its quality. As a member of Polity Council I will press for a strong stance against this anti-cooking policy and for Polity to do everything in its means to keep

dorm cooking at Stony Brook.

DAKA Improved. Eating on the meal plan is convenient. It should also be "tasty." We students can affect what food DAKA gives us. DAKA is contracted to F.S.A. and about half the "directors" are students. These positions should be filled by students who care enough to take a stand for better quality food, and Polity should have a policy that outlines how we can improve DAKA to guide these students.

College is seven days a week. We need weekends with some "life." Stony Brook has the resources and the people to add excitement and variety into its weekends. It's all a matter of channeling the potential into the right directions. Polity is in the ideal position to make this wish into more than a fantasy. Through stronger guidance to the leg's (local branches of Polity), a clear policy on this matter to the campus clubs and organizations that it sponsors and organizing itself to be able to lend the helping hand and words of advice. Together our resources here can make life at Stony Brook something you want to live for.

★★★★★★★★★★★★

Save Our Food

We, the undersigned students at SUNY Stony Brook:

- a) oppose the 2½ cubic foot refrigerator rule,
- b) oppose the addition of arbitrary fees to the dorm cooking fee, and

we urge Drs. Francis, Preston, and Marburger to act to insure the continued existence of dorm cooking.

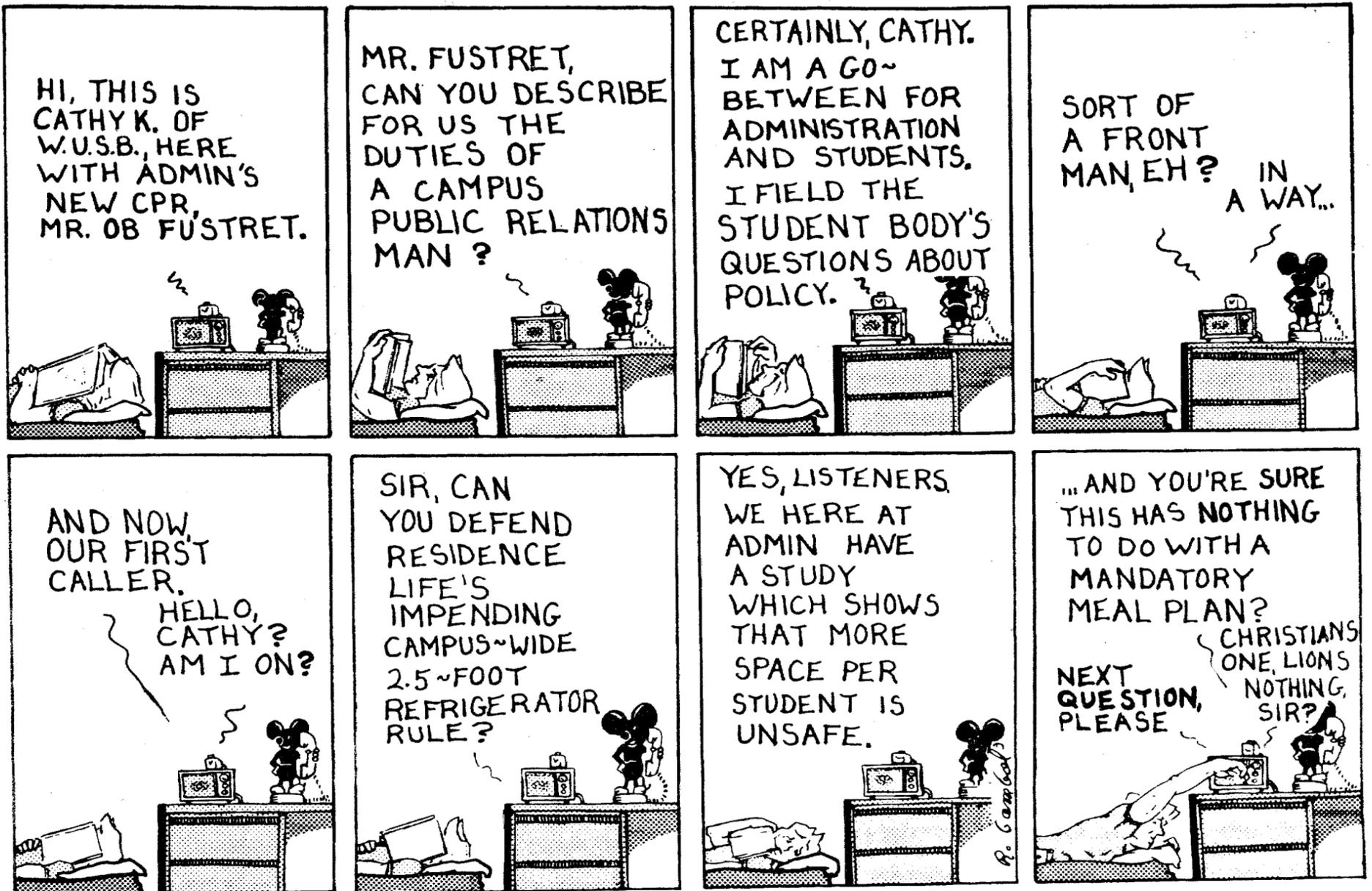
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Sponsored by Polity and The Stony Brook Press

Petitions can be returned to the Press, 020 Old Bio, or to Polity.

Please sign petition only once.

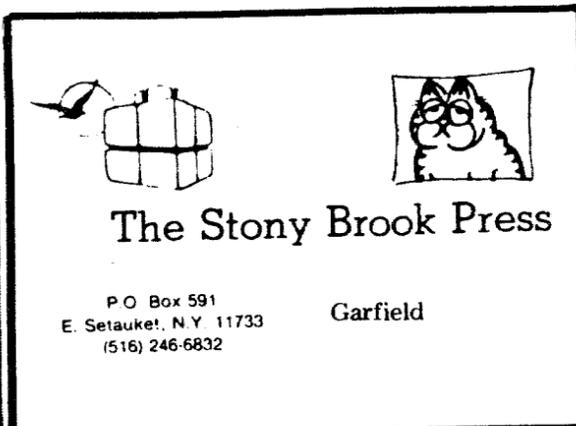
Up The Brook



Stray of the Week



Hi, I'm a top dog in the newspaper world, but when I go out for some milk, nobody recognizes me. That's why I carry this: The Stony Brook Press Card..



Press photo by Scott Richter

The Stony Brook Press Card. Don't leave Old Bio without it.

continued from page 2

The point is, we need good food if we are to grow healthy. If the quality of the food is any indication of how the administration feels about us, then we are in trouble, because they probably consider us too insignificant to feed us properly. If Stony Brook wants to raise its academic standards, it must do so on a holistic level. If the University wants its students to perform better, it must feed us better. We cannot increase our productivity without the proper fuel.

Harkness is the way to achieve this. Since the administration is doing nothing to improve the quality of eating, we must do it ourselves. It's real nice to get a warm nutritious meal right on campus on a cold winter night. Harkness also offers a warm atmosphere wherein you can eat with lots of other people, not just where there are lots of people. All it takes is a small commitment—cooks work once a week from 3:30 to 6:00 (aptitudes for cooking must be demonstrated), and clean-up is only about 1½ hours once a week. Meals are only about \$2, so \$10 a week pays for your dinner. There are also organizational positions like treasurer and job coordinator.

We have the use of Stage XII cafeteria, and all the control we want. So please join us.

David Reitman

The Joy Of Cook

By Brian T. Ehrlich

One of the joys of being off the meal plan is that when you cook for yourself you can pretend you're the greatest chef in the world. Every meal you prepare, every bite you eat was made by just one person. Consequently, you have no one to blame if you get food poisoning. Unfortunately, the joy of cooking may become an endangered species, as a result of the recent rulings by administration. But while it still remains, there is always one thrill that will never leave you: that wonderful and exciting night when you get to cook dinner for your girlfriend.

I told Agnes to come by the room about seven. The menu for that night would make even a gourmet chef's mouth water. I would start off with a small portion of baked clams. A salad and various condiments would quickly ensue. The main course consisted of Filet Mignon, fresh vegetables, and a fresh-baked potato. The piece de resistance, dessert, would be chocolate eclairs. A fine bottle of Chateau de Castille, 1904, would be within an arm's reach throughout the evening. If the food and atmosphere didn't relax her and make her feel comfortable and at ease, then I intended to get her thoroughly smashed.

With all that in mind I began to get dinner ready. Unfortunately, there wasn't time to get crabmeat for the stuffing so I did the next best thing: I fried cottage cheese and stuffed it into the half shells. But before I had a chance to put all the cheese in, the clams began spitting back at me. I had overlooked one important factor—making sure the clams were dead. A short, spitting fight quickly erupted, and I found myself cornered in the room with two clams keeping me at bay while the other two backed them up with incredibly accurate long-distance fire. I was trapped, with

no way to escape. Suddenly it dawned on me. The carrots! With a sudden burst of blinding speed I impaled two and smashed a third with my food. The tide was turning. That left just me and one lone clam. With a desperate lunge I leaped at him, carrot poised above my head. He tried to run out of range, but I had surprised him with my leap. I thrust my weapon into his heart with a final gasp of air. I had come out the victor, but the cost of success was high. I had less than an hour to prepare dinner and I had four perforated clams lying around.

I jumped into the shower to clean up, and then ran out to grab the salad. I might as well kill two birds with one stone. Once out and dry, I began to put the steaks up. Nothing went wrong so I decided to risk it and continue with the rest of the dinner. I counted on having fresh corn and stringbeans as vegetables. After rummaging around in the fridge for awhile, I finally found them. They may have been the fresh vegetables of the day, but I don't remember what day that was. I threw both of them into one big pot, hoping the juices would mix and they would get their original color back. Otherwise, I'd just say they were imported vegetables and were supposed to look the way they did.

My next obstacle was the potatoes. As I took them out of the bag I gasped in horror. These potatoes were old! I'd seen old spuds before but these were so old that most of them had glasses. One of them had a seeing-eye zucchini. And the smell! It was so bad that all of the eyes were red from crying. Even the onions in the back of the storage bin had gas masks on. What was I supposed to do with dud spuds? The solution was to grab a handful and throw them against the wall. After two hard throws I had enough to make mashed potatoes.

I was just about to sit down and

catch my breath when I heard footsteps and someone entering my suite. Looking up, I almost fainted in my seat. She was here and I wasn't ready yet.

"Hi, is dinner ready yet?"

"Hi Agnes, why don't you sit down? I was just about to set the table."

As she helped me, I poured two glasses of wine from the bottle I had been hoarding for quite some time. I was about to ask her how it was when she sprayed it all over me, trying to regain her breath.

"What the hell is this?"

I tried a sip and almost spit it back on her. My roommate had carefully broken the seal, poured out the wine, and replaced it with pickle juice.

"I hope the rest of the meal is better than this," Agnes said with disgust.

"We might as well start the salad now. The main course will be ready anytime."

We went over to the table and like a gentleman I seated her. The salad was on the counter next to the vegetables, so as I picked it up I got a chance to look at them. I had guessed wrong. Instead of blending colors, they had cancelled each other out and left me with a pot of albino veggies. While she wasn't looking I dumped them into the garbage. Regaining my composure, I brought the salad over to the table.

"Here's the salad. I made it myself."

She had a few helpings before she asked me what kind of dressing I had used. How do you tell someone the creamy blue dressing is Head and Shoulders?

The phone started ringing so I excused myself and went into my room to answer it. I was in there for about a minute when Agnes started screaming. Running out into the suiteroom I saw her standing over an open box.

"My God, what is it?" Her face

was ashen white.

She had found the box where I had stored the eclairs. What was in the box were now seven limp and dehydrated pieces of dough. As a practical joke my suitemates had drilled holes in them and sucked them dry. Each eclair had a word licked out of the chocolate, and when read together it said, "On Eclair Day You Can See Forever." So much for dessert.

We retired to the couch where we proceeded to make small talk. I was just finishing telling her about famous midgets when she asked me if the main course was ready yet.

Afraid to see what might be in the oven, I tried to sway her mind onto different matters, but the rumbling of her stomach left me no alternative. Cautiously, I sneaked up on the steaks, hoping to catch them by surprise. As I peered inside I was aghast at what I saw. Inside were two succulent slices of meat.

"What's wrong? You look like you're afraid to see what's cooking."

I didn't have the courage to tell her the truth so I just smiled as I took them out of the broiler.

"Here you go, two exquisite Filet Mignons." Inside I was jumping all over; finally, something had turned out right that evening.

Agnes just looked at the steak in front of her, a look of puzzlement on her face. Slowly she turned her face up towards me.

"Didn't I tell you? I'm a vegetarian."

It's been a week since that eventful dinner, and the doctors say I can go home soon. In fact, this is the first time they're letting me use a pencil. Something to do with sharp objects, I think. They tell me Agnes is doing fine and that the marks around her neck should disappear soon.

Stony Brook Riding Club

presents an

INTER-COLLEGIATE RIDING SHOW

Sunday, Oct. 9
9:00 A.M.

Smoke Run Farm
Hollow Road, S.B.



R GOES WEST

The Stony Brook Press is proud to announce that Graphic Artist R. Gambol has garnered an honorable mention for his comic series, Up The Brook. This award came from the National Council of College Publications Advisors. Cartoons were judged on the basis of overall appearance, originality, relevancy, and humor value.

R.'s comic was selected from amongst hundreds of campus cartoons across the U.S. Asked to comment on this achievement, R. replied, "Debbie was ecstatic. I felt good about it, too."

The winners will be honored at a free luncheon at the annual Chicago Conference. Anyone wishing to subsidize R.'s upcoming pilgrimage to the "Windy City" is asked to send forthwith his and her clearly marked envelopes with small, easily changed bills to the Press offices.



STUDENT ELECTIONS TUESDAY

**NEXT TUESDAY, OCT. 11, STUDENTS WILL BE ABLE TO VOTE
FOR THE FOLLOWING REPRESENTATIVES:**

- TREASURER**
- STONY BROOK COUNCIL REP.**
- BUILDING SENATOR**
- COMMUTER SENATORS**
- STUDENT ASSEMBLY REP**
- FRESHMAN REP.**

**RESIDENTS VOTE IN YOUR BUILDING.
COMMUTERS VOTE IN THE LIBRARY,
UNION, OR LECTURE CENTER.**

The following referenda will also be on the ballot:

**Do you wish to raise the student
activity fee \$5.00 (per student per
semester) effective the Spring 1984
semester?**

yes _____ no _____

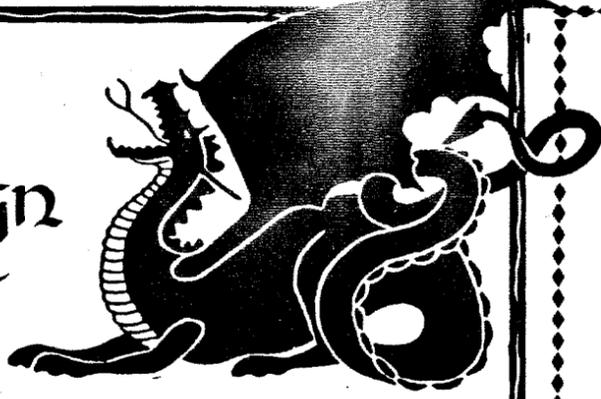
**Do you wish to raise the student
activity fee 90¢ (per student per semester)
to fund the New York Public Interest
Research Group (NYPIRG) at \$3.00 (per
student per semester) effective the Spring
1984 semester and to continue funding
NYPIRG at this level for the fall 1984
Spring 1985, and Fall 1985 semesters?**

yes _____ no _____

ELECTION JOBS

If you are interested in being a
BALLOT COUNTER or POLL WATCHER
apply in Room 258, 2nd floor of the Union, between 9am-5pm.
Application deadline 5pm FRIDAY, OCT. 7th!

Fantasy Campaign Club



Second Gathering

Come Masters and Players of War, to the Festive Scenes of Board and Role-Playing Games.

Friday, October 7
Room 233, Union 8 p.m.

HAND Building Party

Saturday

Featuring D.J. RICK

10:00 - ???

Free Admission

** Drink Free **
all night for \$2.00*

Beer, Wine and Soda

*You must be 19 or older to drink but anyone can come down and have a good time !!

Haitian Students Organization

Welcome Back Party

Friday Oct. 7

Place Roth, Mount, Mr. Bill's Pub

Time 10 pm Until

Compas, Salsa, Calypso,
Reggae, Disco

Admission Free

POLITY/SCOOP AUDIO VISUAL

Presents

A "Real" Talent Show

Tonight

Thurs. Oct. 13th

in the

Rainy Night House

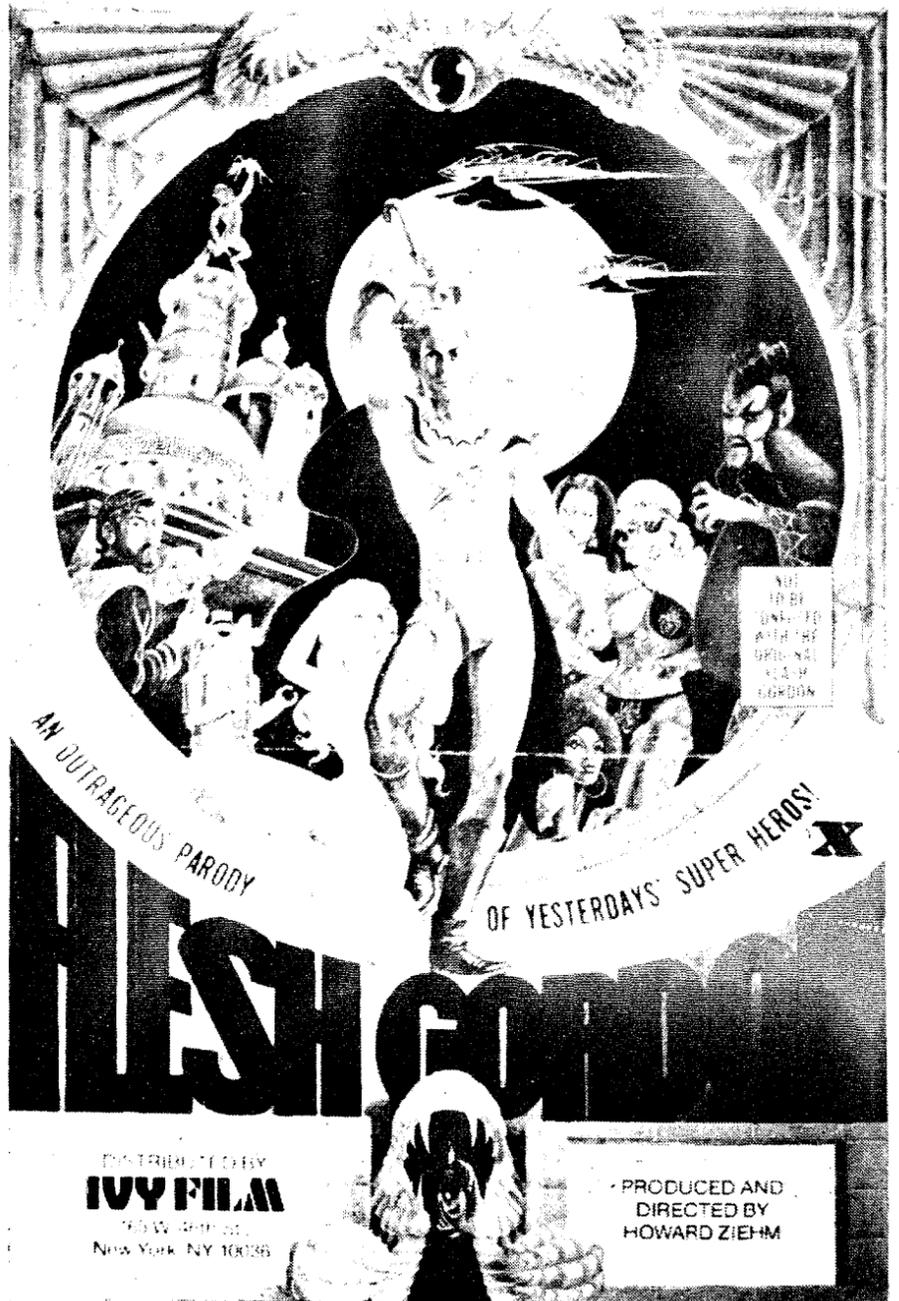
(at 9:00 p.m.)

\$50.00 1st Prize

2nd & 3rd Prizes will be awarded

*Come celebrate the Old Lady Egg's Birthday.
Help her become a legend.

C.O.C.A. presents: FRI. and SAT.



7,9:30, 12 mid. LH 100
\$1.50 w/ID \$2.50 without

Club Calendar

VERY FISHER HALL	by Kathy Esseks Broadway & 65th	212-874-2424	THE STAGE AT IRVING PLAZA	57 Irving Plaza corner 15th	212-477-3728
Holly Near & Ronnie Gilbert	F 10/7 & M 10/10		<i>Violent Femmes</i>	F 10/7	
BEACON THEATRE	Broadway & 74th	212-874-1717	<i>Konk</i>	S 10/8	
Jean-Luc Ponty	§ 10/8		<i>Trogs & Swinging Madisons</i>	F 10/14	
Pat Matheny Group	F 10/28		<i>Our Daughter's Wedding</i>	S 10/15	
BOTTOM LINE	15 W 4th	212-228-7780	<i>Let's Active</i>	F 10/21	
Dickey Betts, Jimmy Hall, Chuck Leavell & Butch Trucks	F,S,SU 10/7,8,9		<i>Oingo Boing Boingo</i>	S 10/22	
Itals & Roots Radics	M 10/10		MADISON SQUARE GARDEN	Penn. Plaza, 7th Ave. 31st-33rd	212-564-4400
Jonathan Richman & the Modern Lovers	W 10/12		<i>Iron Maiden & Quiet Riot</i>	S 10/8	
Pieces of a Dream & Tania Maria	TH & F 10/13 & 14		<i>Jackson Browne</i>	S 10/15	
Nils Lofgren	S,SU, & M 10/15,16,17		<i>Moody Blues</i>	S 10/22	
Jaco Pastorius & Word of Mouth	T & W 10/18 & 19		<i>Black Sabbath</i>	S 10/29	
CBGB's	315 Bowery	212-982-4052	NASSAU COLISEUM	Uniondale, L.I.	516-889-1122
Mondo Boffo	F 10/7		<i>Hot Tuna & Bobby and the Midnites</i>	F 10/28	
Antidote, Murphy's Law, Frontline, Gilligan's Revenge	S 10/8 3:30 Mat.		RITZ	11th between 3rd and 4th	
Shrapnel & Bop Apocalypse	S 10/8 eve.		<i>Bongos</i>	F 10/7	
DANCETARIA	30 W 21st		<i>Aztec Camera</i>	S 10/8	
Brian Brain	F 10/7		<i>Robert Gordon</i>	SU 10/9	
1st CITY	76 E 13th	212-505-0090	<i>Graham Parker</i>	MTWTH 10/10-13	
Melanie	F & S 10/7 & 8		<i>Mental as Anything</i>	F 10/14	
			<i>Gang of Four</i>	T & W 10/25 & 26	
			STONY BROOK	SUNY at Stony Brook	516-246-6816
			<i>NRBQ</i>	F 10/28	
			<i>Eddy Grant</i>	S 10/29	
			RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL		
			<i>Men at Work & Haircut 100</i>	M & T 10/24 & 25	

Night Creatures Strike Back

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points out, is what happened to Disco. Saturday Night Fever promoted the idea that all you needed was a white suit and gold chains and you were cool. Now all you need is a Rockabilly haircut, some studded wrist bands and Capezio's and hey—you're instantly stereotype-able. Butler isn't suggesting that only the people who lead the life should wear the clothes—the whole thing is you should wear what you want and if that means a clone-like, machine ripped Flashdance t-shirt, why not? His point is that it's the look that's being sold to people, not the idea of being an individual. This statement sounded like things I heard going around in the early seventies: Think for yourself, express yourself, be creative through your own personality. The Woodstock ideals, to some extent. As we all know via Time, Newsweek, and Rolling Stone these concepts on the shelf along with Equal Rights, social programs, and Day Care Centers. Butler suggested that you can't mass-market an idea in its pure unadulterated form, but thought that even the basic concept of Doing your own Thing could be of considerably more benefit to the populace than new hairstyles.

Other people are often quite wary or hostile to a new waver or punk—solely on the strength of first impressions of a Mohawk, thirteen earrings in one ear, or a black leather outfit. "Some people have ta-

ken real offense to the way I looked." Butler doesn't quite see why they get so upset, "Who am I hurting?" I suggested that "different" is often threatening or perhaps punks look as though they're going to start destroying everything in sight with the slightest provocation. People read stories about the punk and violence in England and transfer the fear across the Atlantic. He nods his head, but says none of his friends are any more violence prone than the average citizen.

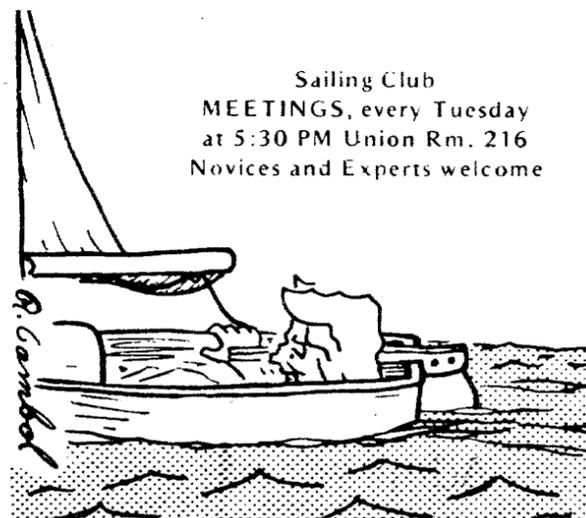
The extreme dress is a manifestation of rebellion, a walking advertisement to the effect that "We're tired of you telling us what to do." If I see someone at a club who has a really outrageous haircut, I admire it, I admire the guts it takes to do that." By wearing a Mohawk or Crayola-colored tresses a person is making a statement she/he has to live with twenty-four hours a day. Many, perhaps most employers want a safe image for their business, and punks/new wavers are automatically out unless they can adapt their looks. Being punk is a kiss goodbye to the establishment and that seems to me a fairly courageous thing since most people need a job. Jobs in fashion, music, or in the new wave clubs are the most obvious alternatives, with other choices found through friends and businesses that aren't super image-conscious. Butler has worked for Grumman and for a parts supplier and was recently laid off in an all-over cutback. "I got some work bartending through a neighbor and

I've gotten a few job offers through people I met bartending."

Popular fiction has it that punks are social refuse, drop outs, and sub-normal misfits. This is not the case around here. Most of the people Butler knows are finishing high school or are in college—not quite in the social writeoff category. No job, no funds, and crippling laziness are also alleged characteristics: "It costs five dollars to get in to most of the clubs so you can't be broke." Since not everyone can be the New York connection, a basement counterfeiter, or have incredibly indigent parents, a person has to have a job—this is true for new wavers as well as the general population.

Since new wave has broken out on the radio and in clubs, it has less significance as a form of rebellion, as Butler sees it. If everybody is looking the same and listening to

the same music what kind of statement is it? Butler hasn't been going out as much recently and many of his friends only go to the city, where an alternative look is the norm in the Village and has been for ages—it's not their crowd and their scene as much as it was. "I'm waiting for the next thing in music, I thought it was reggae for a while, but reggae died really fast, it didn't catch on as much." Musically, a lot of people are waiting for something new because bands are sounding more and more like each other every day, cashing in on sure-thing electronic rhythms. While synth-fashion bands climb the charts and saturate the airwaves, the people who heard them the first time out are standing around at clubs or sitting at home yawning at the monotony and waiting for something more exciting to evolve.



Sailing Club
MEETINGS, every Tuesday
at 5:30 PM Union Rm. 216
Novices and Experts welcome

New Wave Life - Punk Style

by Kathy Esseks

The press with a small "p" has the often frightening, awe-inspiring power to create instant stereotypes. You're familiar with the serio-sensationalist stories about rock groups, Hollywood types, Palm Beach billionaires, and deviant counterculture fringes. The journalistic approach is also seductively enticing: all topics are handled as National Geographic pieces on Polynesia; Civilization meets Other. The stories themselves make broad, sweeping generalizations, paint colorful pictures, and promote the notion that the people under discussion are not normal or are somehow special by virtue of belonging to a particular health club or tinting their hair green. Sometimes the voyeuristic joy one gets from reading these little flights of fancy is dimmed when the topic being grossly misrepresented is about people or groups near and dear to me. To wit: punks, new wavers and the L.I. club scene.

I speak of a recent Newsday article purporting to tell all about the Long Island punk scene. The out-of-touch can leaf through the copy and believe that LI punks all have Mohawks, wear incredibly expensive clothes, sleep from 4 am to 4 pm, don't work, don't want to work, are weird and utterly unlike anyone else you've ever met, distress their parents, and are ignorant clods to boot. This is too wonderful to be true, and mostly makes one imagine that the writer is employed at the National Enquirer and has never been to either a dance club before or Greenwich Village.

In my ivory-finish plastic tower I've been reading these reports and fuming at the gratuitous weirdness and sleazoid image being introduced into Long Island's quiet Sunday living rooms as the absolute truth. Although I'm not any sort of expert on the Long Island punk

Butler calls himself a new waver rather than a punk, but he's not too concerned with finding a convenient category for himself. He got into the L.I. new music scene around Christmas 1981 after returning from the Air Force in Louisiana. The fact of his service for the USA (hum a few bars of the "Star Spangled Banner" here) makes a nice counterpoint to the idea that these punks/new wavers are dangerous, anti-American degenerates. Godless Communism indeed. Not

"The most progressive people this side of the bar scene in 'Star Wars.'"

to say that Butler has large prints of Reagan and Watt plastered all over his house; in fact, I didn't ask about his views on the armed services at all, but it might lend an aura of security and validity to everyone who's cowering in their homes expecting homicidal punks to burst through the windows and machine-gun their family to death.

Back in '81 the clubs were fewer and different; "you used to be able to see for miles in Malibu," back when "Homosapien," "Jet Boy, Jet Girl," and "Johnny Are You Queer?" hadn't hit the junior high mall crowd. Now the music is stagnating. The sounds and sentiments that made new wave, punk, and hardcore refreshing have been turned into a money-making formula that cashes in on the electronic beat and fashion-plate appeal while soft-peddling any message that might have existed in the beginning. The fight is all bleached out by the time a song reaches the Hot 100. "If I was to sit here and tell you who's breaking new ground—I couldn't tell you."

"The clubs stopped breaking new music because it's in now." They're making profits as they wait for everyone else to catch up. "You used to see the most progres-

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movement, not like the original British punks who were coming from a different viewpoint, but neither is it apolitical. These are people with an attitude that is easily recognizable to others on the same emotional wavelength. As Butler says, "what's the big deal? This punk Newsday focuses not on what do you think? Why do you think it? but rather, Where do you buy these clothes and where do you get your hair cut? The attitude is not so much a set of rigid beliefs as a subtle way of relating to the world." "We want to do our own

thing" translates into various extreme modes of dress, makeup, and lifestyle. Lots of the punks—for lack of a better term—are into fashion, so their clothes and hairstyles are an important means of expression. Butler is a bit disgusted with the mass-marketing of what was initially an individualistic style of dress. There is a touch of irony in the contrast between a person whose leather, chains, or studs are regular clothing and someone who purchased a few plastic "chains" at Macy's for a night out.

"I don't like the accepted norms of society—dress this way, look that way. . . Everything has to be standardized." Standardization, Butler

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Waiting for the next thing in music

and new wave scene I'm moderately handy with a telephone and can call up some of the people in the article and ask how they liked having themselves portrayed as complete fools. In general, people don't like having other people make snide comments about how they live. The Fairness Doctrine suggests allowing space and time for both sides of the story. To this end I have had conversations and traded comments with a bartender, a DJ, an Immortal Primitive and, most recently, with Tommy Butler, a post-punk new waver who was rather annoyed with Newsday's pipe-dream magazine piece of August 14. "The Night Creatures."

sive people this side of the bar scene in Star Wars at the clubs." If outward appearances make you think of clothes, fashion, and new wave/punk dressing, the sequence is a logical continuum of the punk "attitude." Simply stated, the requisite attitude is "do your own thing." No hard and fast be-cool-or-be-gone line. Although everyone at a new wave dance club might look similarly different, there's a big emotional split between the people who look and dress like this all the time and those who bought their new wave clone clothes and plastic chains at Macy's. It's the difference between someone who puts up a poster of Karl Marx be-

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.