

*The
Stony
Brook*

PRESS

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Feeling Gravity's Pull



Off Balance

36 billion multiplied by six yields 180 billion, a simple problem in multiplication yet not so simple when applied in monetary terms as a cure to the United States budget deficit. Legislation which passed through the U.S. Senate two weeks ago, and could leave a House of Representatives conference as early as this Friday proposes to reduce the federal governments' \$2.1 trillion deficit by \$180 billion over six years, while concentrating \$36 billion per year budget cuts essentially on domestic programs devastating student financial aid.

Senators Gramm and Rudman have devised this deficit reduction program in an amendment to the bill which would raise the national debt ceiling to \$2.1 trillion. This amendment, in proposing to reduce the debt by one sixth per year over six years, calls for across the board cuts in case the deficit were to grow beyond the set ceiling of a particular year. Exempt from these cuts would be Social Security Payments, interest on the debt, and any existing military contracts.

Where the burden of funding cuts will fall, with part of the Pentagons' 61% of the budget exempt and Social Security and debt interest exemptions, is the 28% of the budget making up domestic programs. Once again lower and middle income Americans would pay, and student aid would be devastated.

According to calculations made by the Student Association of State University, students of higher education would suffer drastic aid cuts do to the Gramm Rudman Amendment. They estimate a 15% cut in Pell Grants, or 400,000 students eliminated. Supplemental Educational Opportunity Grants (SEOG) and College Work Study could find a 60% cut. Trio programs such as Upward Bound, Special Services and Talent Search might find a 42% cut, with the elimination of Upward Bound. Guaranteed Student Loans although they could not be cut in mid-year after receipt, could be cut later, according to SASU.

The balanced budget amendment to the debt ceiling act passed through the Senate on October

9th with a 75 to 24 vote, and could come to vote in the House as early as next week. President Reagan, impatiently awaiting the passage of the debt ceiling bill, finds the amendment an excellent idea. The proposal, however, bodes ill for almost all non-military programs, and even Defense Secretary Weinberger has complained that such budgetary constraints should not be levied against the security of the nation. The Secretary further claimed, in an interview with the conservative weekly Current Events, "Besides, we have made major reductions in defense requests and every time we do it, the deficit goes up."

Despite Weinbergers' claims, 61% of the federal budget remains allocated to the military, and any budgetary cuts would hurt those programs the least. For whatever reasons, though, the Gram Rudman Amendment poses a serious threat to federal financial aid as well as other domestic programs. Cuts in federal funding should be made equally among all programs, without bias towards the military or against the poor.

The Fourth Estate: Editorial

Persistence

Persistence in the face of opposition, in simple disagreement, or in banal political arguments is the key to success as the Faculty Student Association has finally proven. With the last major obstacle towards building a centralized bar at Stony Brook out of the way, with the final space allocation having been approved this week, F.S.A. can now pursue the construction of the long awaited and long expected Stony Brook Ratskeller.

Three years ago (and we hope that this is the last rehashing of this history) with the closing of the Henry James Pub and the last, save for one, dorm social and drinking establishment on campus, the administration and FSA promised and committed itself to building a centralized campus social area and bar. Proposals for how and where to build a rat at Stony Brook quietly jumbled through the minds of three FSA administrations, and early this year FSA finally found itself in a position politically, economically, and administratively to pursue honestly a viable proposal through to the first need of beer.

The obstacles were numerous, but a viable space opened up in the union bookstore space and FSA came up with a full bi-level proposal including a coffee shop and ratskeller, and a travel agency and beverage center. After overcoming personal and administrative obstacles, the trashing of the beverage center idea and a 21 year drinking age passed this summer, FSA pursued and finally won everything else but the space. The Union Advisory Board finally came through this week with the full space allocation and the go-ahead for what FSA President David Hill sees as "the most exciting project in FSA's history..."

The persistence of the current FSA administration should be commended by students, as well as the university administration, Union Advisory Board, and all those involved in making this project happen for what the students need and justly deserve: A central campus bar, a place for more than forty students to socialize comfortably, and a hopefully good quality and diverse coffee shop lounge of which this university has been direly in

The Press publishes Letters and Viewpoints

The Stony Brook Press

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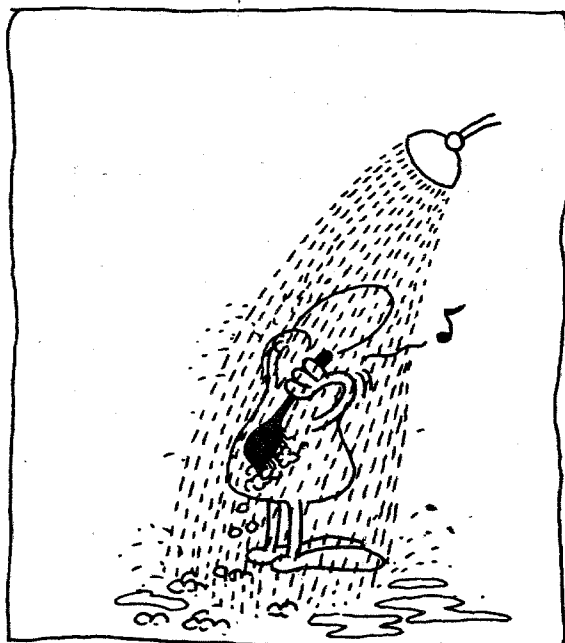
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Press Pix



Mud Slinging

Candidates Vie For Legislative Seat

by Joe Caponi

In what has attracted attention as one of the dirtiest campaigns of the season, incumbent Stephen Engelbright is defending his seat in the Suffolk County Legislature against Republican challenger Helen Lefkowitz in next Tuesday's election.

The fifth legislative district, which includes the University, has been represented by Engelbright for the last two years. In addition to his seat on the Legislature, Engelbright is a lecturer in Stony Brook's Earth and Space Sciences department and director of the Long Island Museum of Natural Sciences. A former student at Stony Brook, he has been a strong opponent of opening the Shoreham nuclear plant, and has also stressed environmental issues such as preserving Long Island's pine barrens and ground water.

His opponent, Helen Lefkowitz, is a former teacher and now a Youth Services specialist for the County of Suffolk Youth Bureau. She is married to Joel Lefkowitz, a District Court judge.

The campaign started with name-calling and went downhill from there. On the day of her nomination as candidate, Engelbright labeled Lefkowitz a "puppet" of Peter Cohalan, the controversial Suffolk County Executive who switched his position on opening the Shoreham plant from opposition to support last year.

Both legislative candidates are opposed to the opening of the plant, but Lefkowitz has called for firing the law firm that the Legislature had hired to fight the opening, and letting the County Attorney take on the fight. But since the Attorney is an appointee of Cohalan, Engelbright supporters say that will "open the back door to Lilco," to open the plant. Engelbright literature displays graphically their feeling that "Cohalan plus Lefkowitz equals Shoreham."

In response, Lefkowitz has made a number of charges against Engelbright, one of which led to his being officially reprimanded in the Legislature.

It was discovered in October that Engelbright's family owed back taxes of just over ten thousand dollars on property that they jointly owned in Setauket. Engelbright responded that he had paid property taxes on the land for the last two years but was unaware that they owed the debt that had accumulated on the land before they had bought it. The taxes were paid in full the day after the charge was brought fourth.

Nevertheless, the County Legislature voted along party lines to reprimand Engelbright for his actions. The vote, 11-7, marked the first time ever that the Legislature has reprimanded a member. The reprimand doesn't carry a penalty.

In a statement, Lefkowitz said, "What Steve Engelbright did was wrong. Public officials have an obligation to meet their obligations squarely, and to maintain a higher standard of conduct, since they are asking for the public's trust."

Afterwards, Lefkowitz ads campaign included on ad that ran in local papers saying, "Steven Engelbright: Outlaw," noting that Engelbright had used that term to describe Lilco when it refused to pay its property taxes in the Shoreham site. As a Lefkowitz campaign aide said, "People that live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones, especially when they haven't paid taxes on the house."

A second charge that Lefkowitz has made against Engelbright is that his continuing to hold his Stony Brook jobs, along with consulting work, takes his time and effort away from the Legislature. Lefkowitz charged: "Our community deserves a full-time representative in the County Legislature."

In response, Engelbright scoffed at the charge, explaining that he has a 100% attendance rate at Legislature and committee meetings, the highest of any member, and that his other work gives him greater information and perspective to deal with environmental and other issues.



Steven Engelbright



Helen Lefkowitz

But the campaign hasn't turned on issues. Mudslinging has taken center stage. In an editorial, the local paper *The Village Times* said, "there is a stench coming from the campaign for the Fifth Legislative District of the Suffolk County Legislature. . . the campaign between Lefkowitz and Engelbright is distinguished for its gutter-sniping. We, the people of this district, are offended."

While the *Times* places blame for the conduct of the campaign in both camps, *The Three Village Herald* put the blame squarely at Lefkowitz's door. "Helen Lef-

kowitz has been an active member of her community, an able worker in the county Youth Bureau, a person who might well have something to offer in government. But she hasn't run on these talents, nor her stands on the issues. Instead, she has offered a campaign of character assassination."

"Sophisticated voters in an area like this expect effective, informed representatives, not name-callers. It is sad Helen Lefkowitz didn't see this."

The *Herald* endorsed Engelbright. The election is Tuesday, November 5.

Viewpoint

Efficacy Or Epitaph Dorm Self Sufficiency

by Mark Cantales

Dormitory Self-Sufficiency is a budgetary plan by which the costs of running S.U.N.Y. on campus housing is shifted from the state to the students, until those students finally pay all of those operational costs. The idea behind self-sufficiency is not a new one, only the name has been changed to abate the concerns of the innocent. In fact, S.U.N.Y. increased room rents \$150 over five consecutive years, except last year, with the express reason of shifting dormitory costs to the students. Last week, the S.U.N.Y. Board of Trustees approved a measure to generate approximately \$5.4 million through room rent increases.

In addition to raising room rents, the self sufficiency model shifts authority for setting room rents from the SUNY Trustees and the state legislature, to individual campus presidents. Thus, differential room rents could be established based on calculated costs of operating each dorm on the individual campuses, and among the different SUNY schools.

There are benefits to campus presidents having added authority, if you are a campus president, but for students the consequences can be disastrous.

Differential room rents among individual dorms could create student ghettos by separating out economically disadvantaged students, thus creating divisions among the student population. Further, differential room rents among individual SUNY campuses will compel many students to

In fact, SUNY increased room rents by \$150 in five consecutive years, except last year, with the express reason of shifting dormitory costs on to the students

choose a College based on costs rather than academic programs to suit the individual's needs.

Student's power to influence room rents would be severely limited if the authority to set them was removed from the legislature. Currently, students are able to influence legislators decisions through letter writing and lobbying. Campus presidents, however, do not have to be responsive to their electorate, in fact individual campus presidents could try to exclude students entirely from the decision making process.

If campus presidents are to set price based on costs, a formula is needed to determine what those costs are to include. The SUNY Trustees are considering two different models.

The first model, developed by McMannis Associates, would require students to pay for such items as grounds upkeep, Public Safety, overhead for heating facilities, road repair, and Residence Hall Directors salaries to name a few. This plan would shift many of the costs to students that are appropriately funded by the state at present.

The second proposal, developed by the Student Association of State University (SASU), is termed the "walls in" model. This would require students to pay only those costs directly associated with the dorm, such as utilities and maintenance.

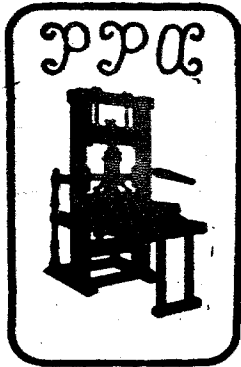
Clearly, the second model is preferable to the first from a student perspective. Stony Brook will be particularly hard hit on utilities alone here in LILCO country, where those rates are among the highest in the nation. In fact, University President Marburger is already considering a \$280 per year room rent increase.

Dorm self sufficiency could mark the death of SUNY as a public institution. At a time when declining enrollments threaten programs, the Trustees should be taking measures to increase them rather than pricing many students in New York State out of an education. Self sufficiency seems to set the stage for shifting more and more of the costs of education from the state to students. Students must mobilize to defeat self sufficiency in the legislature, and reverse the trend that makes getting an education a rare privilege in this state.

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★ Both groups leave by bus from the
ADMINISTRATION LOOP.
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for more info...
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AIRJAMMING CONTEST

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 15
AUDITION

WHITMAN PUB
WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 6
\$10.00 ENTRY FEE PER BAND

Call Gene @ 6-7803
(Audition time) 9:00pm.
(Contest Location) Tabler cafe

Make like a Pumpkin and get smashed
at the

Henry James College
Halloween Party

Thursday, October 31, at 11pm.
Bud beer, Soda, Wine
\$2 admission W/SBID
Proof of 19 for alcohol.

Stony Productions Inc.

Ignorance Or Bliss Statesman In Trouble

By Brian Kohn

In the first weeks of my service to the Polity Treasury I was responsible for primarily menial tasks, such as the verification that club files contains all the proper documents. My first discovery of an incomplete file turned out to have as great an impact as any action I took while involved in the student government. This discovery was the lack of a proper signature card — the form which assured the student government that officers of funded organizations agreed to follow the rules and regulations set up by properly elected officials. The offending organization was the newspaper, *Statesman*.

The then-acting Treasurer, Belina Anderson, upon requesting the filing of the signature card, was informed by the then-Editor-in-Chief that *Statesman* wished to be independent of Polity — to be free of the "arbitrary" freezing of their budget for procedural reasons that all Polity organizations have to endure. This, of course, would violate the subscription agreement then in effect which provided for a Polity subsidy for *Statesman*, as well as a special advertising rate as long as the publication remained a Polity club. It was the Editor's opinion that the subsidy was worth sacrificing in return for the bliss that they would experience from being an independent newspaper.

Polity resisted this. (see *Stony Brook Press* article *The Hot, the Cold and the Frozen* published during these deliberations.) It was the feeling of the leadership that it

publication would be allowed to break from Polity, and the formal ties between the two entities would be severed. Polity would pay normal advertising rates (for a high-volume advertiser) and *Statesman* would receive no subsidy.

Now *Statesman* finds itself in financial trouble, most probably due to Polity's allowance of independence. Without the constant monitoring of the financial transactions of the publication on the part of the student government, disaster was assured. It is rumored that many of the editors received massive stipends, and continued to receive them after the paper began having financial problems and may even receive

- 2) Polity has to get assurances of more than equitable advertising space in the paper, for example, a four page insert in the middle of each issue or the back page of each issue in addition to several interior pages. This is an important point because student activities need and deserve such exposure. Having assumed (or if situations turn out differently, having covered) such debt entitles the students to this space.
- 3) *Statesman* needs to be assured of the sincerity of all Treasury actions against it; it must be agreed that all Polity regulations are followed (the paper must contain

Statesman needs to consider the best method of serving the student body, rather than the best method of serving

them to this day, after several weeks without enough funds to print on a regular basis. Clearly, there is some problem with the financial management of *Statesman*. The remedy seems obvious.

Statesman and Polity need to sit down and hammer out an agreement whereby the publication regains its club status, submits to the standard monitoring that all other

the notation "Funded by Polity" on it, receipts must be provided for all purchases, issues cannot be cancelled at will,...) Only upon violation of a financial regulation such as these can the budget be frozen, but it may never be frozen because of editorial policy.

The campus needs a reliable news publication. The student body has an interest in seeing that this is achieved, but not to the exclusion of considerable of other organizations, as well as the ongoing objective of providing student representation. If it is financially feasible, Polity should allow *Statesman* to regain its club status. *Statesman* needs to consider the best method of serving the student body, rather than the best method of serving *Statesman*. It is better to have an operating newspaper that none at all. If both sides can not put their egos away and work towards the benefit of the student body as a whole, then it becomes the responsibility of the *Stony Brook Press* to adapt its feature format and become the new newspaper on campus, a thought that all parties, especially the *Press*, do not look forward to.

Statesman

Only upon violation of a financial regulation such as these can the budget be frozen, but it may never be frozen because of editorial policy

was in the student's interest to retain "ownership" of *Statesman* since all its assets were purchased with Student Activity Fees or from revenue generated by the usage of such fees. However, it was finally agreed that such assets should be considered assets of *Statesman*, that the

organizations submit to, and the subsidy is reinstated. Several problems with the remedy arise.

- 1) *Statesman* currently owes many creditors several thousands of dollars. Polity would have to assume this debt if it took *Statesman* back as a club.

Wealth And Oppression The U.S. and South Africa

By Allan Fogel and Albert Fraser

It is truly amazing how many things the United States has in common with South Africa. One calls itself the defender of freedom and democracy, while the other is widely and indisputably acknowledged as the most racist repressive regime on the face of the earth. So what could they possibly have in common? Let's take a look:

Consider the fact that these two nations, among the most technologically advanced in the world, have nearly the highest illiteracy rates of any industrialized nation. This stems from the fact that huge segments of both societies receive substandard educations, especially at the primary levels. Though there is enough state revenue available to correct these inequities, very little is being done to make significant changes. Rather, both nations place a great deal of emphasis on military expenditures, shedding light on the priorities of these two nations.

In another area of similarity, the quality of housing and medical attention which the blacks of South Africa receive, and which the poor in the United States — many of whom happen to be black — receive. In actual fact, what is the difference between living in an inner city ghetto of the U.S. or a Bantustan in South Africa? Statistics prove that the so called South African "homelands" or Bantustans, and the U.S. inner city ghettos both have higher infant mortality rates and lower average life expectancy rates than other segments of their respective populations.

Some people in the U.S. who attempt to apologize for our society's ills argue that the lower class and the impoverished have the opportunity to improve their socio-economic conditions, but do they? We've already ruled out education as a means. In addition, the unskilled jobs which the uneducated have traditionally relied upon are slowly being eliminated. Even if the potential for upward mobility from ghetto to middle class did exist, one need only read about the many violations of the fair housing statutes to see how far we've actually come in solving our segregation problems in the U.S. In actuality, what we have in our country as a substitute for the racist laws which South Africa uses to enforce their caste system, is neglect on the part of a government lacking decency and compassion.

Yet another remarkable similarity between the U.S. and

South Africa is a little trick both governments employ. Here in our country it is called Affirmative Action Programs. In South Africa, the white government regularly places a select few blacks into positions of pseudo-authority. By employing this method of granting privileges to a token group, these governments are attempting to appease their black communities. They give themselves the opportunity to say to the masses, "Well, if they can do it then so can you," when in actual fact, neither government has any intention of helping their black communities move up the socio-economic ladder.

Incredibly enough, the U.S. has its own homeland policy, very similar to the South African's creation of Bantustans. We all remember the American Indians out there on their little patches of dusty infertile land fondly referred to as "reservations." Our native Americans were dumped, just as black South Africans were dumped: no industry, no agriculture, just a waste of human lives. But irony of ironies!! Some of the reservations which we gave to the American Indians turned out to be valuable pieces of real estate. Under the infertile dust lies pools of oil and natural gas. Now the government wants its land back!

It is frightening to find so many parallels between two nations which seem so different. It must be emphasized that all of the racial differences in South African society are enforced by the laws of Apartheid. In the United States, the differences between black and white, rich and poor, exist without legal enforcement. Nevertheless, the conditions in the U.S. which have been discussed are not being addressed by our nations' leadership. Rather, programs which had been proven to be effective aids in socio-economic mobility, such as Head Start and CETA just to name two, were eliminated by the Reagan Administration. A recent ABC News report stated that one of every two black children, and one of every six white children are growing up in poverty. In addition, with the cold of winter we will no doubt see news reports of the homeless freezing to death on our city streets.

The United States is one of the wealthiest nations in the world, yet many of its people are living in much the same way as the oppressed peoples of an equally wealthy South Africa. The situation is disgraceful.



Stopsign

Dear Mr. Barnes,

I am writing to call your attention to the appalling lack of safety that exists in front of the Student Union, where thousands of students and staff cross every day. It is a situation I have noted with fear and anger ever since I came here.

To wit: I refer to the fact that there is no forced stop in front of the Union, on the road — no stop sign, no traffic signal, no road marker. The cross-hatched pedestrian walk might be construed as a forced stop, if anyone could see it. Legally it is a stop. But this cross-hatched area has been wiped virtually blank by the elements of several years. I've seen no effort to re-paint it. Indeed, student campaigners openly disfigure the road with signs and announcements. I see no sign that anyone obeys the implied stop. On the contrary, at any given hour or the day, during its busiest periods — and more pedestrians are drawn there, of course, by the flea market, the bus stop, the pitiful lack of any other place to congregate — I have seen cars, motorcycles, bicycles, trucks, even buses barrel through the intersection as if it were Nesconset Highway. I've witnessed close calls many times.

It is inconceivable to me that the State and the University should risk so much danger and liability — and reputation — by not requiring of every vehicle a forced stop in front of the Union, surely the busiest pedestrian walkway on campus. Requiring it would be nearly effortless, almost cost-free, a logical move everyone could understand. Traffic is constantly on the minds of Long Islanders; many locals are outraged when cars speed through quiet residential

areas where children play. What kind of message are we sending our students and workers and community? There is already much evidence — and feeling — that the University ignores needs of various kinds, common sense needs the State need not approve of, human, humane needs concerning food, lighting, living space, study space. Is this to be added to the list?

May I ask that you respond to this note as soon as possible. Is it too much to ask that action be taken on my suggestion before the situation produces an event that all will regret? I am prepared to take this complaint as far as I can.

Thank you for your attention.

Sincerely,
Paul B. Wiener
Special Services Librarian



Hotline

To the Editor:

Have you seen those signs about "Polity Hotline" all over campus? You have probably wondered who they are and why they're around. Why do they keep beckoning "Call Hotline"?

This legitimate question deserves an answer! Polity Hotline is an information, complaint, and referral service run by and for Stony Brook students.

Exactly what does this mean and how do we serve students? Twenty-four hours a day, our phones ring. Students call us for information; they ask "Can I have the number for Goodie's Pizza?" or "What's the bus schedule?" The number at Polity Hotline is 246-4000, and we'll do our best to answer information requests.

Students also call us with specific problems and complaints. Many times conflicts with administration have not been resolved when the student has used proper channels. Students can either stop by our office (Room 251, in the Polity Suite, Student Union) or call 246-4000, and Hotline workers will do their best to see complaints heard, conflicts resolved, and action taken. If students don't know quite how to approach a problem, we advise them. If they have tried to resolve the problem themselves and encounter difficulties, we open a case and the entire Hotline staff works to resolve the problem.

Most complaints we receive are dorm maintenance problems. Broken sinks, stoves and showers are frequently reported, yet Hotline will help students with almost any problem.

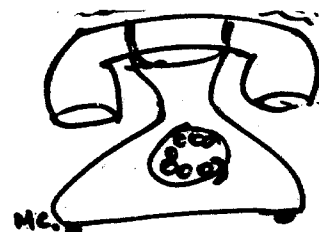
Our research team reaches out to students

through questionnaires and then acts to resolve problems. Recent research projects included surveys on campus lighting and safety, and a study on maintenance problems in the dorms. The team will continue work on the latter project this fall.

Hotline serves the SB community by helping individuals solve problems and by surveying general problems. (For example, campus safety has suffered due to insufficient lighting. The lights on the path from the Gym to North P-Lot were installed as a result of our campus safety surveys.) Hotline resolves these conflicts with actions; we confront administrators or those who can resolve the problem. Our research indicates that **ninety-five percent** of the cases registered are solved. Students, like yourself, have their complaints heard. So, if you have tried to solve a problem and have run into bureaucracy, or if you just don't know where to turn, call **Polity Hotline, 246-4000**. We are here to serve you!

Note: Are you interested in helping students solve these problems? Students run Hotline and we always welcome new workers. Stop by Room 251, Student Union, or call 246-4000. We would like to have your input and creativity.

Jacqueline Hrivnak
Director, Polity Hotline



GUARDIAN ANGEL

Vol. 1, #3

THE STORY SO FAR:

The Elders in Heaven have assigned a test to Paul, the Angel. His three month long task is to be a Guardian Angel, but little did he suspect that he would be responsible for protecting, yet this, Captain Crusher (In addition, note that Paul, the Angel, remains invisible and inaudible)

By Enoch C. Chan



Male Culture

By Petros Evdokas

In the Freudian labyrinth-worlds of graffiti smeared and scribbled over the bathroom walls of mens' rooms all over this University, rules a limited and very strictly defined array of topics serving as channels of communication and cultural expression for us. One may say that these topics comprise, perhaps, the totality of men's culture.

In all their glory and terse, single-mindedly enforced precision, the topics are:

1. Despaired yearnings for sexual happiness (ie. intense longing for orgasm).
2. Vengeful hatred towards women (supposedly because they "don't satisfy" these passions).
3. Hatred towards gay men and lesbians.
4. Sadistic racism.
5. Politics, expressed both in philosophical abstractions, and in naive, simplistic "good" vs. "bad", communism vs. capitalism, Reagan vs. Mondale-type candidates.

Don't talk of love, squash emotion, kill sentiment—that's the simple guideline that chains us to the common culture we share as men. And the common denominator of all fractions in this world of sub-human existence is the fear of sensuousness. The agony—that agony!—rushing forth with every nanometer of closeness, closer to the body, the closer, more intimate the sensation is, the more vulgar, disgusting and revolting it's felt to be, and the more vehemently it becomes expelled with the violence of spatum spat out flat on the toilet floor propelled by a hissing curse and a touch of muscle felt hatred.

It's not that the world of women is any less deep, or that the emotional and mental upheavals tied to and triggered by bodily functions are of less significance to the individual woman. Just as many anxieties, just as many fears are implanted there to control all of us. And the pain goes on, and we resist as we can. In the men's world, the vast gap between the public sphere and the private sphere helps to further the oppression. Men, trained to be fighters for "justice" and all "high" bourgeois ideals are at the same time made into sergeants whose job it is to keep the order in our continent-wide barracks of life, responding to the pain by collaborating with the monster and resisting it at the

same time within public life; while in our private lives we only serve as the agents of oppression in the bedrooms, the bars, the toilets, the relationships, the person-to-person moments of intimate excruciating pleasure.

Women, who only for these last two decades have been broadly participating in the sphere of public life, traditionally were trained to be chained to (and reproducers of) private oppression now recently in the public sphere. They are developing new, ingenious ways of response to the pain. Both their collaboration with the monster and their resistance against it are pouring forth the acid that's eating away the plastic barriers between private and public. And so it's in the public realm, that the women's liberation movement, especially the radical sectors of it, have brought out a new and healthy approach to the private pains of our lives, one that's a few centuries ahead of the ugly world men live in, desperately smear graffiti on, and work in. A new collective approach developed out of women's struggles to re-establish control over their own bodies, sexuality, reproductive function, and personal and social lives; whereas men are still scribbling on the caves, tunneling beneath paranoia city, illiterate, unable to read and write the signs of our times. And if that sounds like vagina envy, it is!

A lot of bloodshed, perseverance, bitter, courageous battles—armed and unarmed—by women have won tremendous victories for all of us over the years, and as a result of them we live in a society which contains within it today the very real possibility of overthrowing male supremacy, patriarchal authoritarianism and capitalist power relations once and for all. Smiling History and Herstory playfully watch us on the verge of a new human era, a rocket-powered fully automated digital age of matriarchal equality, love and the sensuous merging of work and play.

But the end of the present era (the one Mitchel calls neither History nor Herstory, but Twistory), will not come about without the conscious intervention, participation of every little segment of all the sleepy Stony Brooks, Suburbanvilles, and Countryvilles, USA.

The men in business suits who run our lives here pay one million dollars to Dr. Gelernter of Computer Sciences to sit and figure out better ways to kill people, but decided that they "can't afford" to supply free tampons and pads for the ten thousand women on campus who need them daily.

Blood is fine to these men when it flows out of crushed skulls and cut-off fingers to serve the Imperial death machine, but invisible and of no concern or interest if its peaceful cycles are linked to the moon and the tides and the natural flow of life. So, out of the toilets and into the halls, women's anger has begun spreading, first targeting the perpetually empty tampon dispensers with an organized graffiti campaign, then evolving into a slogan-sticker protest; partly to address these authoritarian men's sensibilities (if they have any), and partly in order to build an independent campus womens' power-base.

With the initiative and leadership of the Womyn's Center, the protest is growing and embarrassing the Administration. It has now surfaced and become accentuated by public letter-writing and petitioning in the community. Petitions hung up in womens' bathrooms all over campus are overflowing with signatures, and women are adding extra spaces for their name along with their own angry comments. The Administration so far has responded with the usual combination of the "We don't care" attitude quickly modified by the "but so-and-so is responsible, it's not our fault, we care!" attitude. And the response is the same as when Stage XII is purported as the place always picked to have to go without toilet paper—"it has nothing to do with the fact that they're all dirty foreigners and used to it, we care, it's just that we have no funds!"

The two thirds of a million dollars that goes to biological warfare research on campus funded by the Pentagon (to one Dr. Bauer of Microbiology) is a good place to start looking for funds. And also the tens of thousands they give to Dr. Patrick Herley in Engineering (who is a white South African with "interesting" racial politics) to make Navy weapons burn people better when they go out to rape the next Black Socialist Grenada.

The Womyn's movement on campus is involved in a struggle that's aimed at reclaiming a life of dignity and freedom for all of us, and the rest of the sick world that conspires to thwart it will eventually come to crumble along with the ruins of the present social order. But for now, the duty of all caring and sensitive men is to show that we'll put our bodies on the line, too, when we're called on to show our support. We wait for the Womyn's Center call to act. We'll be there—please count on us!

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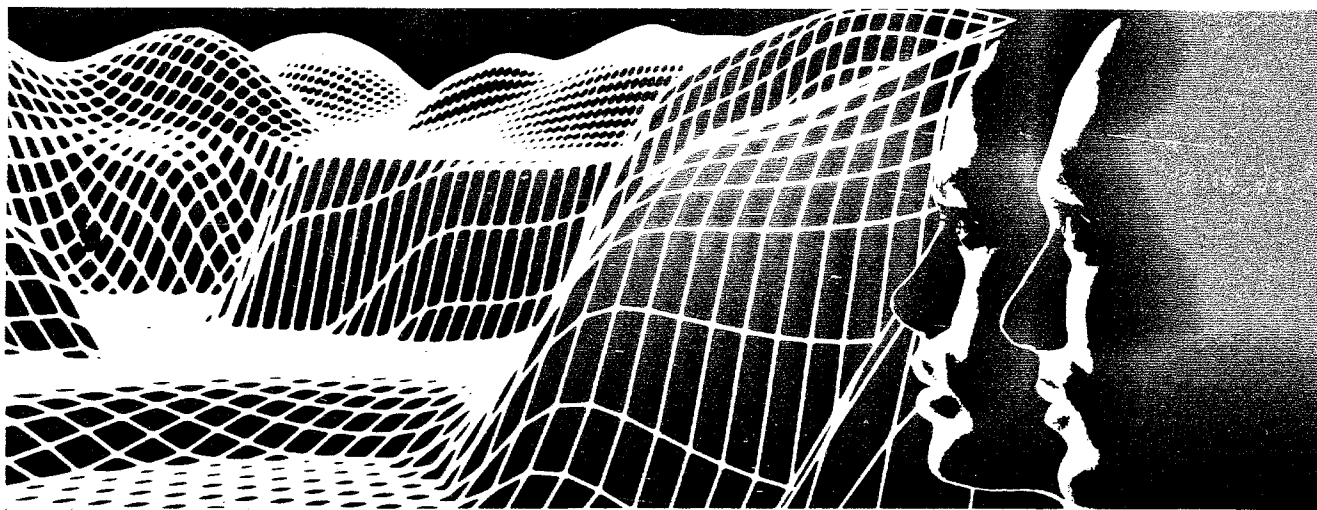
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The Press

Pedal Power

By Mark Powers

The Stony Brook Cycling club travelled to Allentown, Pennsylvania last weekend to take part in the first National Collegiate Cycling Championship. Stony Brook's team, which for the past four years has been the team to beat on the east coast, hoped to spread its reputation nation wide. With only Junior Derek Powers returning from last year's A team, and a star studded field with riders from Colorado, California, both Dakotas and Florida, they realized that a victory would be hard to come by. The 80 rider field covered the 62 miles in 2 and a half hours, and throughout the race the Stony Brook team of Powers and Freshmen Kyoo Min and Jay Huggins were prominent at the front of the pack.

Though the race's outcome was decided upon by the second of 15 hilly 4 mile loops, when two riders broke away and gained two minutes, the racing for the bronze and a possible team title remained heated. After a dozen futile attempts to shed the field, Powers, who was fourth in the East Coast Championships finally managed a break-away that looked successful. With a rider from UNH and army to help, and Huggins and Min working valiantly in the pack to stop the chase, the three held a 30 second gap with only four miles to go. It was the Coloradoans though, who had travelled too far to see the top five places roll away, who caught the break.

Through the final turn the three Stony Brook riders sat out of the dangerous sprint for the bronze and rolled in with the back of

the field — 22nd, 23rd, and 24th. It was good enough for a ninth place in team ranking.

Huggins was both enthusiastic and excited about the results. "We have raced so much this year, but never this cohesively. It's October, and even though we were looking forward to this race, we knew how tired and burned out we were. The thought of just finishing really eclipsed all thoughts of winning. If our B-riders can develop by Spring, we will all have our best season ever!"

Kyoo Min, the rest of the "new blood" of the squad, was amazed. "After the seniors left last year, I thought we'd be blown away. I guess I was wrong. We can more than make up for the lost talent with tactics and guts."

Tara Manno, the lone Stony Brook rider in the woman's event, held onto an early race breakaway to eventually roll in for a bronze medal. Tara, a senior geology major, had been training all Summer for the event, and was more than happy with her results. "I wanted to win, but with no team mates it was really difficult. I can't argue with third in the Nationals!"

The Road National title went to the Cadets of West Point and the combined Track and Road went to the University of New Hampshire — the same team that edged out Stony Brook for last year's Eastern Title. The four will travel to Harvard next weekend to put the finishing touches on a winning season, one that started last March.



Hockey...

Ice

the 1985-86 Men's Ice Hockey season figures to be a rebuilding year for coaches George Lasher, Rick Levchuck and assistant coach Mike Flaherty. With the departure of 3 time All Star defenseman Kevin Cavallo and all-time leading scorer Marty Schmitt as well as defensemen Eddie Barham and Joe Yallowity due to graduation, the team will have some huge voids that must be filled. In addition, the team will have to replace last year's MVP John Mudy who is now playing for the Islander farm team.

However, the outlook is far from a gloomy one. Returning this year will be junior Jerry Bonfiglio, last year's leading scorer and last year's Most Improved Player. Veterans Shain Cuber, Chris Panatier, Courtney Kwas, and Danny Riemer round out the nucleus of returning players that figure to once again make the Patriots a playoff contender. The success or failure of this year's squad will depend largely on the team's defense.

Only Jay McKenna and Paul Blanis will return from last year's defense wings. At the outset of training camp, the coaching staff must develop at least four solid defensemen with the poise and experience to guide a

power play and to protect a lead in the waning moments of the game. Returning forwards George Resnick, Tom Oats and Andy Kinnier may have to shore up this key area of the team.

The coaching staff will be returning intact for its fourth consecutive year. The team has qualified for the playoffs in each of the last three years, bowing to eventual champion Manhattan College. The team had an 11-4-2 record for the regular season and placed third in the Empire division of the Metropolitan Collegiate Hockey Conference. This bested the 9-7-1 record of the previous campaign, but fell short of the all-time record of 15-2 set in the 1982-83 campaign, the first season of coaching for the current staff. The club's history is a solid one and hockey has existed at Stony Brook as far back as 1972-73, when the team even made an appearance at Madison Square Garden.

No campus team has as many alumni involved, making it a Stony Brook team, from top to bottom.

Opening game 11/3/85 vs Hofstra at Freeport Rec. Center.



Pit

By Dave Schapp

On a cool October evening, under SAB lights, 4 pit-hockey teams and a large crowd gathered at the G-quad pit to watch 2 hotly contested games.

The first game, featuring the Mother Puckers and the Virgins, started out as a 4-0 Virgin rout, but the Puckers fought back to make it 4-3. The Virgins iced the game with two late insurance goals, in a well played emotional game.

The second game featured the defending champions, UTA, against Armageddon, in

what will surely be remembered as one of the best pit-hockey games ever played. The game remained scoreless, thanks to great defense and great goal tending on both sides, until Armageddon drew first blood with 4 minutes left in the game, UTA regrouped and came right back with a goal to even up the score at 1-1, which remained the final score.

There are games being played every day in the pit during the week, which begin at 4:00 pm, and during the weekend, where play begins at 2:00 pm.

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A Sense Of Wonder Van Morrison Live

By Larry Daniels

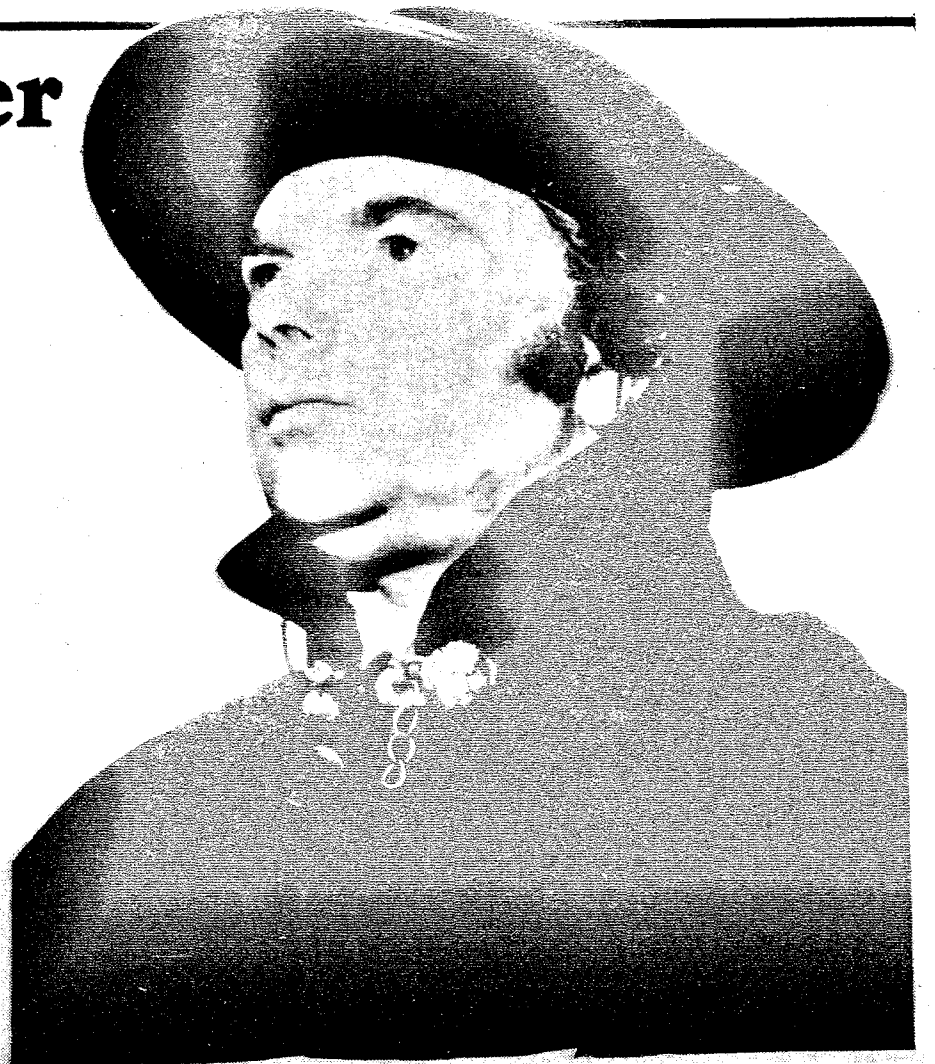
Through the years Van Morrison appears to have developed two personas. On the one hand there is the mystical Irish poet exemplified by 1969's *Astral Weeks*. Then there is the soulful interpreter of American rhythm and blues, whose versions of songs by people like Ray Charles are second only to the originals. This dichotomy is clearly displayed on *A Sense of Wonder*, Morrison's latest release. Here there are two blues covers (Ray Charles and Mose Allison) and the rest of the album is permeated with nuptial Irish folk imagery. As much as I am continually moved by this man's music, I am sorry to say he falls short on both accounts here.

The blues covers lack the astonishing intensity characteristic, for example, of his numerous interpretations of rhythm and blues standards on the 1974 live collection *It's Too Late to Stop Now*. As for the Irish poet, what is a young American to make with *Buffyflow and Spike*, *Castlereagh Road*, or *Johnny Mack's Brown Horse*? Not much, if these personal images are not placed in some kind of discernable context.

The six minute musical interpretation of William Blake's *Let the Slave* is pure

drudgery, a mediocre idea, poorly conceived. It appears that Van is striving for that *other-worldly* quality that drifted through *Astral Weeks*, but only approaching it on the album's two pleasant instrumentals. Aside from these, the opener *Tore Down a la Rimbaud* is the only cut of real note here, getting the project off to the inspired, though unsustained, start.

Fortunately things are not so bleak on the live *Van Morrison at the Grand Opera House, Belfast* finally released after floating around as an import since its recording in 1983. The album can be unhesitantly recommended. The material is all fairly recent and although not on a par with his best stuff, the inspired performance manages to overcome this weakness. On numbers like *Dweller on the Threshold* and *Full Force Gale* we experience once again the breadth of the man's vocal capabilities. His band is also good. Saxophonist Pee Wee Ellis, in particular, provides really nice solos. This is Van's second live LP and although not as satisfying as the first, it is well worth hearing, as are most of his live performances (remember the *Last Waltz*?) And hearing him on his own turf is almost as exciting as Bruce playing in the Garden State.



Women's Rugby... The Players

By Neal Drobenare

Woman's Rugby, like the surge in working woman, is redefining what activities are "proper" for women. Lisa Rosen, team leader suggested "you don't have to be an amazing athlete (to play rugby), you just can't be afraid." That is a maxim that will serve the members of the Stony Brook Woman's Rugby team well, both on the field, and off.

As the hostess of the First Annual Roadside Rugby Invitational, the Stony Brook Woman's Rugby team will be making sports history. "This will be the first Woman's Rugby tournament ever held," exclaimed team president Lisa Rosen. "I even got a call from Newsday about it." In addition to the Stony Brook squad, 3 other teams from the metro area converged on the South P-Lot playing field on Saturday, October 26 to play.

The Woman's Rugby team has gone far in its one year existence to be able to host an invitational; it was only last fall when Jonna Shortino, a visiting student from Brockport started the team. "She started to hang out with the Men's Rugby team," explained team treasurer Helen Johnston, "and she said, 'Hey, I play also so let's get up a woman's team.'" The men's team had originally wanted the women to practice with them, a proposal Shortino balked at. "She just started putting up signs," said Johnston, "and started the team herself."

The team's have friendly relations though, and Sean Mulrooney, a player on the Men's A squad is the team's forward coach. He works with Wini Dini, the team's player-coach.

Woman's Rugby is played with the same rules as the men's game, although there are some differences in the actual play. The woman's games are like the men's except they are "scaled down a bit, slower, and not

as hard hitting," according to Rosen.

In its first season last Fall, the rugby team played "Hofstra, Hofstra, and more Hofstra," said Johnston. The team added C.W Post and the University of Pennsylvania to their schedule that Spring, and added more teams in the Fall '85 season. Rosen noted that "there are very few teams on the Island," with college competition only six years old.

Most of the women who pick up rugby are very inexperienced, a problem the team seems to be recovering from. "One or two players had to tell everyone else what to do last year," complained Rosen, but "now a little more than half the players are at a level of play where they don't need the direction."

Though the team advertises for new team members, "...most people get involved through a friend," according to Johnston, who had played in high school sports finding that "playing rugby just seemed natural to me. My father played in England, and my brother played here for two years here."

Because of the unique position of rugby in woman's competitive sports, team members find that their femininity often comes into question. Female rugby players take offense to that. "We're not a bunch of min-mack trucks," exclaimed Rosen. The members of the team don't look like they are members on the Prussian Woman's Weight Lifting team. On the contrary, the average size of the team is quite small. Though the game is tough, the team claims to be "a lot mellower off the field." Due to societal prejudices against competitive contact sports for women, members of the team found their sexuality called into question. The actions of the team members seemed to be quite the opposite of the campus stereotype of them. "We're boy crazy," stated Rosen. One of their favorite social activities is socializing with the men's rugby team. "We go to their home games and they come to ours," she said.

Roadside Invite Thursday, November 14th November 4th

by Ellen Mitre

This Saturday, the Women's Rugby Team held its first Annual Roadside Rugby invite at the rugby field on Stony Brook Road. S.B., Southern Connecticut State, Hofstra, and the Royal Renegades played a round robin, but all three collegiate teams were outclassed by the Renegades.

The Royal Renegades, an independent club based in New Jersey, is one of the oldest women's teams in the nation and has always been an east coast powerhouse. In their first match, against S.B., the Renegades dominated from the start. By the end of the first half, they had amassed a 28 point lead, scoring six times and kicking two conversions. The Stony Brook pack fought hard and won the ball in scrums, but the Renegades skill, experience, and utter brutality prevented the less experienced, more civilized players S.B. wing from scoring.

In the second half, S.B.'s defensive play improved, and the Renegades became more abusive, with high tackles and clotheslining becoming a common sight. S.B. could not break through the Renegades, and the game ended at 38-0.

The second match of the day pitted Hofstra against Southern Connecticut, with Southern winning 22-12.

Stony Brook's second match was against Southern, and it proved to be an exciting one. the S.B. scrum consistently won the ball and play was behind the Southern 22 meter line for most of the first half. Southern attempts to bail themselves out by kicking were repeatedly quashed by S.B. fullback Kim Shalady. The game remained scoreless until the second half when, upon receiving the kickoff, Southern's inside center ran 50 meters up the line to score. The conversion was good and Southern led 6-0. S.B. quickly got back the try when, playing inside their 22, center Meg Carrington received a pass at the try line from a tackled Barbara McLauren, and touched it down. Mary Kate Michalak attempted but

didn't make the difficult conversion.

Later in the second half, after a long penalty kick from the 40 meter line by S.B. scrumhalf Jean O'Brien, hooker Lisa Rosen and O'Brien recovered the ball and Rosen scored before a Southern player tackled her. Stony Brook led 8-6. The game seemed to be S.B.'s until the last heartbreaking 20 seconds, when once again Southern's center made a long run over S.B.'s try line and Connecticut won 10-8.

An especially good game was had by S.B.'s Lauren Calanco, playing for Southern, Southern losing players to injury, in a motion of good will by Stony Brook.

The next match of the day was a Renegade romp of Hofstra, 44-0. By this time both Connecticut and Hofstra had lost several players to injury, and it was decided to field a select side from the three teams in an attempt to score against the Royal Renegades. Stony Brook second runs Vicky Bindfeather and Mary Kate Michalak, Rosen, and Monica Silva all completed a grueling third game. The match quickly evolved into a blood bath as two Hofstra players, two Southern players, and S.B. flyhalf Laura Lekich were all carried off the field. Unfortunately, even the select side could not compete against the Royal Renegades, who again held their opposition scoreless and racked up 40 points. Although the college teams were disappointed at the unnecessarily vicious play of a team stratospherically better than all three, the tournament was a success.

The referees and spectators alike were impressed by the aggressive play and skills of the women ruggers. Stony Brook's next match will be this Saturday versus Montclair, another unaffiliated New Jersey women's club. Kick off will be at 1:00 on the Stony Brook Road field and spectators are encouraged to come out. The Women's rugby team practices at 4:00am on Monday and Wednesdays and newcomers are always welcome.

Chekov's Celebrated Siblings

by Warren Scott Friedman

If there is an unusual awkwardness which marks the opening of Chekov's **The Three Sisters**, directed by Tom Neumiller, it is only an auspicious omen of what is yet to come. The play, which opened last night at the Fine Arts Center, tells of the embittered lives of three sisters entrapped in a meaningless, monotonous existence. A bleak ray of hope peaks its head through only to be swamped in a trench of downright despair and misery as the three sisters search in vain to make some sense of their lives and find some purpose in it all.

Tom Neumiller's direction treads a thin line. At first, we're not sure if this is a comedy or a tragedy. It would seem hard in the opening scene, amidst all the gloating and calamitous revelry at Irina's "Names-day" celebration, to not take notice of the unhappiness and boredom which permeates these lives. But this is exactly what happens. The evening turns from frivolous comedy to tragic despair without even missing a beat. Though we might lose confidence in Neumiller's production and his seemingly offhanded treatment of this classic play, we are relieved by the powerful dramatic forces and urgency which hits us in the third and fourth acts of the play. The end result is a beautifully orchestrated, tremendously affecting rendition of this brilliant Chekov play.

The acting is uniformly first-rate. Olga, played by Jean Linzee, is properly austere, with an almost eerie quality about her as she tries to maintain peace of mind and equilibrium in a whirlwind of personal torment. She watches her life take on a seemingly pre-determined turn for the worst. Monica Peragine is a disillusioned, lethargic Masha yearning for some excitement in a passing short-term romance with the Colonel. Irina, the youngest sister, played by Patricia Michaels, is perhaps the most tragic figure in the play. In Miss Michaels performance, we witness a 20 year old girl agonizing in bitter pain and resentment as she passively accepts and



falls into a way of life that saps her of all youthful vigor and vitality. Though she is seemingly cheerful and nonchalant as the play first unfolds, we later see all her hopes and fantasies stripped away from her as she clings desperately onto them. She pleads to return to Moscow to partake in a better, more fulfilling life.

Thomas Eichacker, whom I have last seen in **Threepenny Opera**, is absolutely marvelous as the aging doctor who has forgotten all his medical knowledge and takes on a hollow interior. Georgia Aristidore was captivating and enthralling as the flagrant Natasha, who turns from social outcast to social snob spouting off in French and decapitating everyone around her. Richard Schindler, in the role of Andrey, the sisters' brother, was excellent in displaying his dejection and anger at the system he has

become entrapped in as well as the unfaithful wife he has become burdened with.

Special notice must go to Terry Marzullo, who was so spirited and adorable as Anfisa, the old nurse. Peter Rajkowski is a prominent stage presence, demonstrated in his stern and proficient performance as the Colonel. The rest of the cast, too numerous to mention here, were nonetheless excellent and well-suited to their respective roles.

Tom Neumiller's direction was poignant, sensitive, and innovative. The evening glides with an undeniable power. Neumiller's meticulous attention to detail and nurturance of this production was evident throughout. I do not agree, however, with his decision to leave the changes between acts open and visible. Perhaps he felt that this provided more continuity to the proceedings, but for all intents and purposes, it was

awkward, weary, and more distracting for the audience.

The scenic design by Frank Januszewski was sparse and almost barren. I could understand Neumiller's artistic decision to have all the attention focused on the actors, but by keeping all the action around the dining room table or the bare forefront of the stage, I found myself a bit restless from lack of stimulation. As a result, the setting took on a stale and stagnant appearance. Sigrid Insull's costume design was very authentic in fitting the style and period of the play. Matt Frey's lighting design was subtle, yet quite effective in mood and atmosphere.

The Three Sisters can be seen Wednesday-Saturday, October 30-November 2, and November 6-9.

Film

Gory Vaudeville The Re-Animator

by Colorado Aces Slim

Ain't nothing better than watching grimy gore galores in 86th street movie houses. Last one I saw was summer sleeper **Fright Night** with fellow splatter adroee collegiate pal Po-Cow. Sitting and jumping around in center of theatre, everyone is screaming, cheering, yelling, while young adolescent Evil Ed undergoes brutal transformation from wolf to person on screen—Po-Cow knows the merits of crunching bones and spurting blood in cinema. Another buddy, Zippy, says I haven't lived unless I've seen **The Mutilator** and that **2000 Maniacs** isn't all its cracked up to be. Zip just goes for body disconnections while Po-Cow revels in the thrill of disembowelment, like being in the back of a pick-up truck drag racing through sleepy upstate streets at dawn.

New splatter opens and theatre is buzzing big. **The Reanimator**, based on H.P. Lovecraft's tale, works its magic like Houdini in a straight jacket. Power to bring back the dead drives Miskatonic Med School student Herbert West nuts with scientific passion. A la Frankenstein, he is compelled to perfect his creation and help humanity. But unforeseen consequences arise complicating matters from all angles.

What happens isn't exactly as important as how—the gore is what counts and 86th street crowds know this. Who's sleeping

with the Dean's daughter doesn't matter, but how will the school's best surgeon function without a head does. Yes, yes, yes. Bodies are decapitated, stand up, find their respective heads, and leave to plan revenge. And better than Sir Gawain and the Green Knight. Intestines spring from reanimated trunks to strangle like cobras from Egypt. The crowd eats it up, reefer floats from the back rows, and everyone enjoys audience participation. The philosophical dilemmas presented concerning death, like who should decide who comes back to life and who doesn't, aren't feathers compared to what the perambulating meat-products with bone saws will kill next on screen.

And that is the true success of **The Reanimator**, which is sure to become a cult classic. Viewers must abandon themselves to frenetic zeal. It's comic-book reality captures and embellishes zombie narrative producing tremendous fun. Don't expect to be scared, that's not important, Zippy's eyes kicking back and lighting up describing a horrible ax murder suggest that the kick is in just throwing back your neck and saying, "oh, no... oh yeah!" Bring the kids.

Colorado Aces Slim will be reporting occasionally for The Press on film and cinema events.

