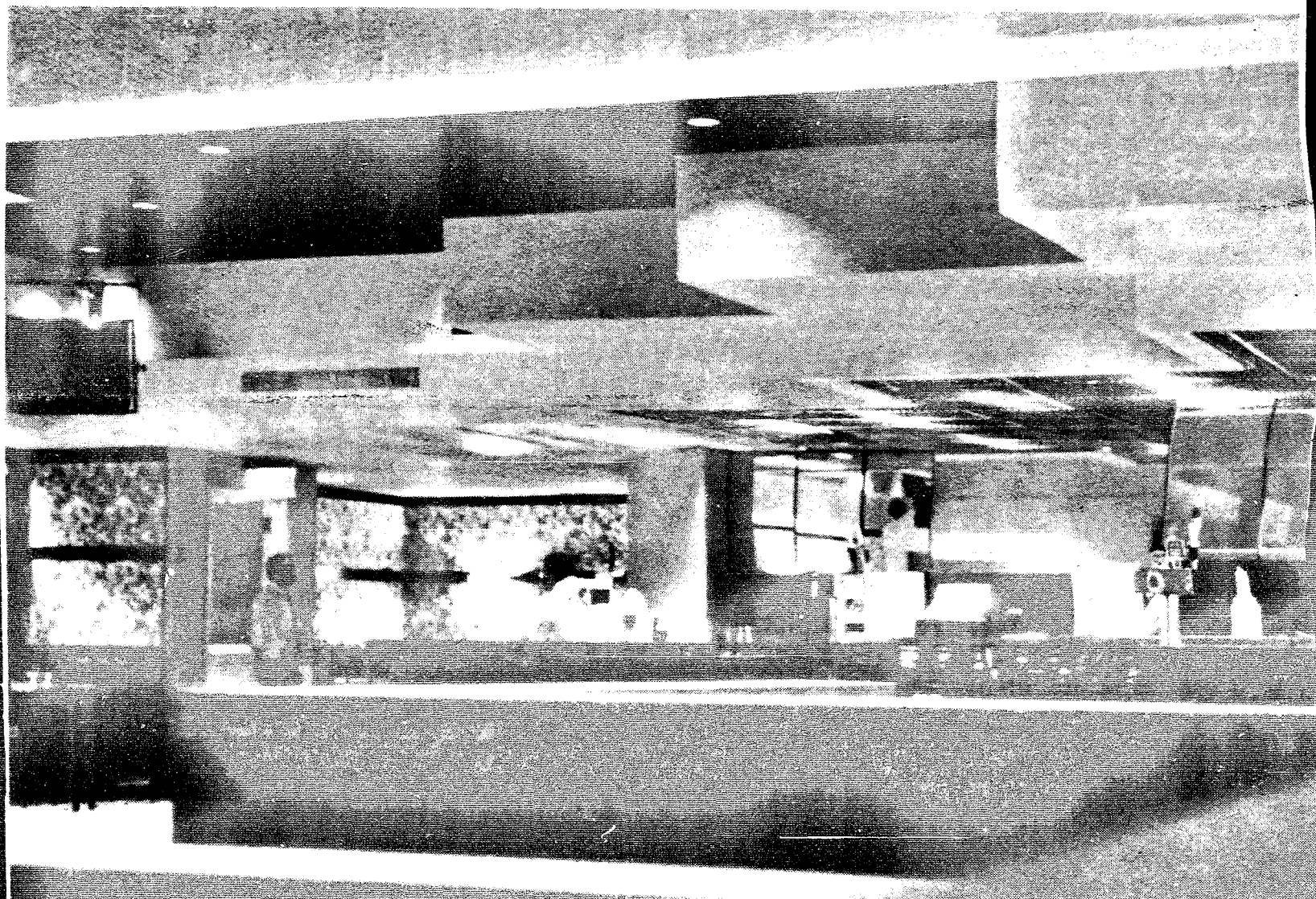


The
Stony
Brook

PRESS

Vol. 11, No. 2 ● University Community's Feature Paper ● Sept. 21, 1989

*Do you remember a time, not so long ago
When the EOB was not the only place to go
a place where it wasn't a crime to know how to think
there was a place to sit, talk and drink*



*A legend of sorts in minds of a few
where bad times were forgotten and
friendships grew
the name of this place I will do tell
'twas a lovely old pub called the GSL*

Death of the Lounge?

A full university education consists of academic as well as social experiences. Just as students have the freedom to choose from a diverse array of courses in their academic life, so they should be able to choose from a variety of social outlets. With the recent closing of the Graduate Student Lounge (GSL) an alternative drinking establishment has been denied to new students, and veterans who have found their niche have returned to find it gone. Now faced with choosing between the newly refurbished End of the Bridge, or drinking off campus or in the dorms, most former lounge lizards will opt for the later choices either endangering themselves through drunk driving or flouting the alcohol policy.

Since the early eighties the number of campus bars has dwindled rapidly (see related article on p. 9), mostly due to the 21 law and the administration's desire to centralize drinking on campus to make the job of watching over potentially violent students easier. Although the administration's position is understandable, they seem to lack insight into the students' wishes. It is clear that students, graduates and undergraduates thirst for an alternative to the raucous nightclub atmosphere at the EOB. Some say that GSL has evolved into a misnomer mostly frequented by undergraduates. This is only partially true, the number of undergraduates has risen in recent years in response to the needs of a diverse campus

population.

FSA has the right to close their campus operations and freely exercised this right in closing the GSL. They were more than glad to close it, writing in a recent letter to the *Statesman*, "It has become a rundown bar that was not frequented, used, or wanted by most of the graduate students." At the same time FSA wanted to close it, the administration wanted the lounge moved from Old Chemistry, since Old Chemistry was considered to be an academic building. Strange, since the religious studies department was moved to Old Chemistry after the lounge was founded. Although no one should have to conduct academic work next to a pub, the fault here lies not with FSA or the GSO but in an administration oversight.

One locale for the GSL that has been suggested by the administration is Central Hall. While in keeping with the university's intention to eventually make the building the Student Union, it has just as many problems as the lounge's previous locale. Central Hall is home to the Office of Foreign Student Affairs as well as containing academic classrooms. Housing the GSL in Central Hall would cause the same kind of complaints about noise and vandalism as keeping it in the same locale would do.

GSO is working with FSA, Polity, and the administration to form a committee which will plan an

alternative to the EOB. FSA may be unwilling to fund and manage a new lounge since they have lost money on it in the past. But all is not lost. Both SCOOP and Harriman College would be excellent lounge managers if they were to get liquor licenses. The first floor of Central Hall is impractical for a lounge since there are already too many offices there. The greenhouse would be ideal if it were self contained with its own restrooms, since the Life Sciences building houses an extensive greenhouse complex. Another possibility is the University Club in the Graduate Chemistry building.

For the time being a considerable number of students, including some *Press* members, have been wrung even drier than before. Barring divine intervention EOB will be the sole campus hangout for this semester. As undergraduates we can not expect an alternative to EOB to materialize this year without a healthy dose of student activism.

So next time you're sitting around your room bemoaning the loss of the lounge and avoiding that building leg meeting, go to it and let your senators know what you want!

About the cover: As you can surely tell the photo is of the opulently redesigned EOB. The poem originally appeared in the *Press* on January 30, 1987.

Letters

Injustice

Students of Stony Brook:

We the members of the Student Liberation Organization (SLO) are once again appalled by the inconveniences thrown upon us by the bureaucracy of this university. When we arrived here two weeks ago we had high hopes for the improvements which may have occurred during our absence; maybe they were too high.

This past week a member of our organization was unable to purchase a meal at the Fanny Brice Food Mall as a result of the incompetence of its workers as well as management. His meal card was rejected by the less than adequate machines. He was expected to have his contract or he would have to pay cash for his meal. Can someone tell me the purpose of having a meal card, as well as the reason for our continuous hardships with the system? It is bad enough that the meals here at Stony Brook are horrendous, but to add insult to injury, one is now expected to tote along his meal contract.

Case #2. I personally received a parking ticket for parking my car on the hill in front of the Fanny Brice Food Mall. I would not have had to park there if there were enough spots on campus. I like many others have paid this school for a parking permit and receive a ticket because hundreds of cars without a permit take up spaces belonging to those who have a legitimate claim to them.

If this is not bad enough, I went to the Campus Hearing Officer and was confronted by an indignant,

pompous ass. He did not want to hear my story, and told me that I would have to find a parking space somewhere on campus even if it were to be across campus from my dorm.

The third example is a case of blatant misrepresentation of our judicial system. Last semester a close friend of mine was thrown off campus because of alleged threats to an RHD. Although the RHD had only one witness, an RA, he successfully had my friend removed from the campus as well as the quad. Let it be known that our excommunicated brother of the SLO had twelve witnesses but to no avail. This triumvirate of Quad Director, RHD and RA were a classic example of collusion by "position" individuals.

We members of the SLO have been on campus for two semesters. As a strong union we can attempt to chop away this endless red tape. We will represent the students from all wings of the political spectrum, for we are all students regardless of sex, race, ethnicity, and religion.

If any of our fellow students are concerned, angry, or just plain fed up, we urge you to unite with us and try to make a difference. We can be reached at 632-3723, 2-3722 and 2-3724. Thank you.

John Giannotti
President of SLO

Why Me

For the Press:

Okay. So it's just the GSL, right? I mean, I'm not even a grad student. GSL-Grad Student Lounge,

right? So why should I care.

Anyone who *does* indeed care is afraid or ashamed to say so. "They'll think I'm a drunk." "Who gets sentimental about a bar, and a pretty dump one at that." Well... there are some reasons to care—and you don't have to be a drunk.

• *I hate the EOB.* I'm sorry, but it's true. It's just not my crowd, at least, not anymore. Maybe when I was a freshman, nah, not even then. Different people, different music, different aura about the place. You know what I mean. It's true, that's all.

• *Where else can I go for a pseudo-philosophical debate?* Drunken or not, there actually were a few nights that I can remember where I actually learned something. Or taught someone else. Or just expanded my consciousness, so to speak. I couldn't (and wouldn't) do that anywhere else. Maybe it is precisely because the GSL was (is?) located in an academic building that it had a more academic feel than you-know-where.

• *I had fun at the GSL.* There are returned students wandering around campus campus these nights, not knowing where their friends are, not feeling at home, not having a place to go. Don't deny it, it is nothing to be ashamed of. These people, we people cannot congregate comfortably anymore. I may sound strange to some, but this historic move, the closing of the Grad Student Lounge is a sad affair.

Reopen the GSL.
Or find us someplace new to be. Stony Brook will almost certainly be worse without it.

Name withheld upon request

The Stony Brook Press

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Rainy Day, Dream Away

Flooding in Kelly Quads

by Lee Gundel

Rains causing heavy flooding throughout Kelly Quad this week have become a major concern for many resident students. The loss of students' personal property to water damage and the possibility of injury from dangerous living conditions have spurred attempts by administrators to improve these conditions.

A question and answer period was held on Monday September 18 at 7:00PM between several administrators and students in order to attempt to redress these problems. Present at this meeting were Mr. Fred Preston, Vice President of Student Affairs, Mr. Dallas Bauman, Assistant Vice President of Campus Residences, Eileen Cook, Associate Faculties Program Coordinator, and Dan Fisher, Kelly Quad Director.

"Let me just say, to start off, that we're all really sorry about this," said Mr. Preston in an opening statement. "There just isn't any way we can pay you back for the trouble and inconvenience this has caused you."

It was established by the panel that flooding in Kelly Quad has been caused, for the most part, by the roof repair that is cur-

rently going on throughout the Quad. In most cases new flashings along the edges of the roof have not been thick enough to prevent rain runoff down the sides of the building and into many of the suites. In some cases the tar paper which is used as a sealant against rain water also has not yet

been placed on the roofs. Also discussed was the reimbursement process for personal property. It was stated by the panel that students who wish to be reimbursed for lost property should make a list for their R.A. of all water damaged articles. They should also, according to

"There just isn't any way we can pay you back for the trouble and inconvenience this has caused you."

ity, but one of equal importance, is the issue of how the University plans to reimburse students for loss of personal property, for emotional distress, and for the inconvenience of flooding. Mr. Preston stated that the residents would be reimbursed for room and board for the first week

of school. Also discussed was the reimbursement process for personal property. It was stated by the panel that students who wish to be reimbursed for lost property should make a list for their R.A. of all water damaged articles. They should also, according to

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NYPIRG Marching On

Peoples' Protection Agenda for Fall '89

by Ink

The first impression of the cluttered NYPIRG office, located at the basement of the Union, is that nothing appears to be new. Old bumperstickers advocating NO NUKES, NO WAR and to RECYCLE seem to be nothing more than the reminiscence of student (then radical) activities of days long gone. However, there is something new, Alex Faer. He is the new general manager of NYPIRG—though NYPIRG is not necessarily new.

NYPIRG is a student run organization whose chapters are spread throughout New York State. They tackle such issues as animal rights, environmental protection and voting rights. The issues that NYPIRG decides to emphasize in their campaign each year are determined by the executive committee of students who are voted into office by the Board of Representatives from each chapter. Currently there are 22 NYPIRG chapters across the state.

Alex Faer started out as a staff member of NYPIRG at Sir Lawrence University as a junior of his undergraduate studies. He graduated with an Economics and Environmental Studies degree. He successfully introduced a recycling project to Sir Lawrence's Administration and was granted \$25,000 to carry out the program. He hopes to do the same in Stony Brook.

However, Faer expressed some disappointment with some of the responses from Stony Brook students. On one of the recruitment cards, a freshman filled out "Let me wallow in my ignorance. However, Faer was enthusiastic with the number of students who signed up for the recruitment list.

NYPIRG will hold their traditional "class rap"—where a representative takes two to five minutes for class time to explain various NYPIRG issues. Some students find this annoying as it takes time away from their lectures. Even NYPIRG representatives have expressed distaste for this NYPIRG strategy. Todd Carasik explained,

"Sometimes you go up there talking to them and they're heckling you and they're talking to each other—what's the point if they're not even listening?... It doesn't get past the apathy sometimes."

Regardless of the general apathetic attitudes of some students—NYPIRG will go on with as much as the student allocation fund will allow (that is money from the university).

NYPIRG's agenda for Fall '89 will be distributed into three areas.

- Preservation
- Consumer Protection
- Student Rights

Preservation will be dealing mostly with the recycling efforts. There is a residence hall recycling program where one RA in each quad oversees the recycling program. \$10,000 incentive will be awarded to the building that recycles the most. However, the money can only go to student initiated campus improvements.

The Consumer Protection area has been established to help with small claims action. This is available to any Suffolk County resident.

Student Rights area will deal mostly with unfair testing practices, such as SAT biases and K-12 tests which students from kindergarten through 12TH grade. Faer explained that the SATs and the K-12 tests are mostly measures of social assimilation rather than intelligence or ability to do well in school.

Along with these projects, SACA—Students Against Cruelty to Animals—will also be actively campaigning for animal rights. Local government projects is another area where students will be actively involved with local governments by conducting routine research interviews—in particular, working to revoke the Purge Bill, which deregisters any voter who has not voted in a year. This is directly applicable to students, as most students only vote in major elections.

But doesn't this seem to be awfully busy for an organization with only fifteen regular members? Alex Faer's response to this was "Don't let any opportunity pass you by without trying."



USB On Trial

Troupe Files Suit

by Lee Gundel

Former Stony Brook student Quincy B. Troupe is suing the Suffolk County Police Department, SUNY Stony Brook, President John Marburger and acting Public Safety Director Richard Young for a sum of \$100-million. Troupe is doing this after being falsely accused of the rape of a white USB student last spring.

Troupe was arrested on Friday March 31 and was arraigned in Suffolk County the following day. By April 3RD Marburger had suspended Troupe because of the allegations despite the fact that Troupe had a viable alibi concerning his whereabouts on the day of the alleged rape. Troupe's credibility and outstanding academic record were ignored during these proceedings despite the fact that there was no forensic evidence linking him to the case. He was arrested without due process and questioned without being read his "Miranda" rights.

Famous civil rights lawyer C. Vernon Mason fought the charges that were being brought against Troupe and managed to vindicate him of all charges.

District Attorney Michael Ahearn said of the Troupe case in the following negative terms: "We didn't have anything of substance to tie Quincy Troupe to the rape or put him on campus at the time of the rape... Everything indicated he wasn't there."

According to the court deposition written by Mason and signed by Troupe, University officials violated Troupe's civil rights, his constitutional rights of being innocent until proven guilty, and his right to pursue an education without having his course of studies interrupted.

The Suffolk County Police, according to Mason, also obstructed justice by neglecting to do follow up investigations that would have cleared Troupe of all charges much earlier on in the case.

As a result of the emotional distress and other abuses committed against Troupe, he and his lawyer are suing Suffolk County for \$100-million, on the grounds of being violated the right to due process of the law, severe emotional stress, and defamation of character.

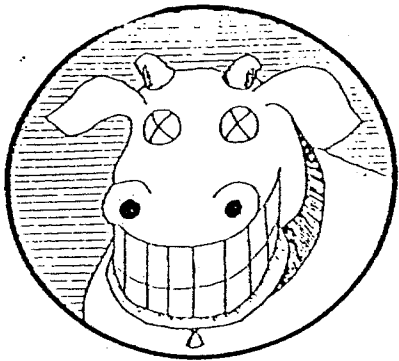
FALL FEST

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STONY BROOK

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MILK MEN

On FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22

PARTY WITH

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HERD: (SPA)

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at 6 PM

On the ATHLETIC FIELDS (TRACK)

"an edcollusion"

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Get Out of Town

National Student Exchange Program

by Kate Owen

The National Student Exchange is a network of eighty-three colleges and universities which offer a chance to attend another school within the network for the in-state tuition of the host campus, or the tuition that you are now paying here at Stony Brook. To be eligible, you must have completed one full-time semester at your home campus, and you must have a minimum G.P.A. of 2.5. Applications are submitted to the campus coordinator at Stony Brook who is Max Mobley, assistant director of admissions.

Campus choices are listed in order of preference and spots are negotiated for at the annual N.S.E. conference held in mid-March. All Campuses have agreed to transfer all credits earned during the program, however at Stony Brook the G.P.A. of your semester does not count towards the computation of your G.P.A. here. For students participating this is an opportunity to exercise a greater amount of freedom from academic concerns and take full advantage of the area in which they are living.

Students may choose a campus because of its cultural differences and academic opportunities found there that are not offered at their home school. Stony Brook attracts many students from the Midwest, West Coast, Hawaii, and Puerto Rico. All of the students that I spoke with who are on exchange here this semester chose Stony Brook because of its proximity to New York City.

For students on exchange the trip can focus not only ideas about the culture of the host area, but ideas about oneself and ones own area. Ricardo Rivera from the University of Puerto Rico said "Stony Brook is an amplifier of my definitions of people. Since

I go to school in Puerto Rico I am familiar with diversity there, but here I am experiencing a different diversity." Both Ricardo Rivera a hispanic Puerto Rican, and Andrew Arakawa a Hawaiian of Japanese descent are members of the majority in their own schools. Both feel that "...for the first time in my life I am experiencing being a minority."

Each of the students came with different expectations of what New York would be like. For some New York fulfilled these expectations, others were pleasantly or not so pleasantly surprised. Theresa White from California State University at Chico expected the abrupt, defensive attitude of New Yorkers as portrayed on TV but she was also a little skeptical that it would be quite that common. She said she was surprised when she called the operator and she barked "Hold on!" at her rather than using the polite "Could you please hold" that was so prevalent in California. "I was sort of neat to hear what she said. It made me think *Wow, I really am in New York.*" Maria Velez, from the University of Puerto Rico, also expected an unfriendly environment. She was surprised however, that everyone here was very outgoing and helpful.

Both Ruth Takushi and Andrew Arakawa from U. Hawaii at Manoa felt that people here at Stony Brook were much more than willing to talk about issues than their home campus. "I think people feel that since you are in Hawaii you should relax," said Andrew. "People here are much more vocal than on my campus," said Ruth. "In Hawaii they don't tell you don't do this don't do that."

Theresa from northern California (which is known for its political activism) was

annoyed at the willingness of students to use the massive quantities of environmentally damaging styrofoam and drink "politically incorrect" beverages such as Coke.

Joseph Ryan, from southern California is a student at California State University at Northridge. He says, "Everyone here is very helpful and open and overt. There is a lot less bullshit about people here than in L.A."

A large part of the exchange program for the students has been the bonds created between themselves. Through Max Mobley's well constructed program, which has included a Mets game, a trip to the beach and a trip to NYC, students are able to compare the cultures of their own regions as well as of their host school. Students may be in New York State, but "You catch just a glimpse of different areas," says Theresa. "Hawaii is so isolated," says Ruth, "It is very good to be here and experience not only this culture but the culture of everyone else in the program."

Many of the exchange students are commuters at their own schools, so exchange is their first experience of dormitory living. Maria Velez has "gotten used to sharing a bathroom with five other people and learned to get along with neighbors who scream repeatedly at 2:00 AM," as well as adjusting to the coffee "which is like water. Coffee is one of the first things I started to miss." For Ricardo, too, the experience of living in a residence hall is a new one. "I never experienced taking control of my own time."

Much of the success of the program is due to its coordinator Max Mobley. All of the students I spoke to have nothing but the highest praise for Max. Max has put in "over, overtime" (both Ruth Takisho and Maria Velez used the same phrase) towards mak-

ing the transition to Stony Brook easy for the National Exchange participants. He arranged to have all NSE students placed in suite style residence halls with two NSE students sharing a room in each suite. He made it possible for the students to register along with returning students at Stony Brook as well as engineering meal cards and IDs before the start of the semester.

Max has created a program which lets things click. He has eliminated a great part of the uncertainty and awkwardness that can arise as it may in other participating schools when a student is deposited with a quick tour of campus and left to him/herself. "I established a friendship with Max," said Rolando. "I even call him just to call him. You have a friend to lean on when you need anything at all, not just help with the academic aspect of life here."

The students on exchange have also done their part in creating a successful semester. They have formed their own beach volleyball team to compete on campus, they are writing an NSE newsletter and are pushing this semester for NSE club status. The club as they envision it will serve to spread the word about the ease and value of the Exchange program and will serve as a forum for current and prospective students for exchanging information about schools and experience from their native areas.

For students from Stony Brook considering taking advantage of the National Student Exchange Program there is no guarantee of such a well organized program on the other end of the exchange. However, Max Mobley can be counted on to help as much as he is able. For someone with a desire to explore the country they live in and people that shape it the NSE can be successful whatever the situation. All that is needed is a desire to learn and experience.

Footnotes

Eno's Eden

A sound installation entitled "Tropical Rainforest" created by Brian Eno (of Roxy Music fame, among other projects...) is running through to October 8TH at the World Financial Center in NYC.

Eno uses Richard Rauff's (British Ornithologist) sound recordings of a Columbian rainforest and combines his own treatments to reassemble a rainforest sound environment for the Winter Garden.

The two-hour program is distributed through the 102 speakers hidden throughout the space.

Listening hours 12-2 and 5-7PM daily. Commissioned by the World Financial Center Arts and Events Program.

Platinum Queens

In celebration of its twentieth anniversary, Theatre Three is opening its platinum season with a presentation of the Broadway extravaganza *La Cage Aux Folles*. The musical will run from September 30TH to November 18TH. Theatre Three is located at 412 Main Street in Port Jeff. For more info phone 'em at 928-9100.

Seeing Stars

Did you know that our galaxy may contain a bona fide mini quasar at its very core? Professor Michael Simon of the Astronomy Department will discuss this startling development and his quasar studies at the Earth and Space Sciences "Astronomy Open Night" on October 6TH, at 8PM in Harriman 137. Following the lecture all are invited to view the luminous heavens through the university's small scopes. For more dope call Dolores Rohrbach at 632-8221.

HAM It Up

The Union Crafts Center is cosponsoring an amateur radio class with the Suffolk County Radio Club. Cost to become a master of the airwaves and receive an FCC license is \$25. Classes meet Wednesday evenings from 7:30 to 10:00PM in room 154, Light Engineering—running until December 6TH. For more info phone the center at 632-6822.

Stir It Up

Whether it's to rake in the dough or just to be the life of the party you can learn the fine art of bartending. The Union Crafts Center course includes in-class training and discussions of the legal aspects of being a mixmaster in a commercial setting. The course begins on October 3RD, for information on fees and scheduling call the center at 632-6822/6828.

Nucleus Unveiled

Ever wonder just what goes on in the bustling subatomic universe? Well you can find out from Herman Feshbach, illustrious MIT professor emeritus, when he divulges these mysterious secrets on Tuesday, September 26TH at 4PM—A part of the University's Distinguished Lecture Series, "The World of the Nucleus" will take place in the Staller Center's Recital Hall.

Gobs o' Sound

Throughout the academic year diverse recitals spanning huge chunks of music history will be presented Wednesdays at noon. And it's free in the Staller Center's Recital Hall.

Facelift

"It looks very pretty there now," said Nancy Padrone Willis, Food Service Contract Administrator for FSA, about the refurbished Roth Cafeteria which opened last week after delayed roof repairs.

The cafeteria was closed since late spring of 1988 by order of Ira Persky, executive director of FSA, because of flaking little chunks of ceiling insulation. (The material contained 5% asbestos.) The decay was caused by leaks around the skylights first noticed in 1986.

"The second floor of the cafeteria had all its asbestos removed," said George Marshall, Director of Environmental Health and Safety. "It was done [removal] according to all Federal regulations," added Marshall. Included was "aggressive air monitoring," which involves testing air which is agitated.

Repair funds were unsuccessfully sought in the following two years' Capital Budgets, University President John Marburger gave top priority among "minor repairs" (less than \$100,000) to the Roth repairs in the 1989-90 budget—The eventual total cost around \$181,000 (not including the \$54K supplied by FSA for new flooring, furniture, etc.), according to a fact sheet compiled by Vicky Katz of University News Services.

The Cafe's opening was delayed one day to September 12TH because of problems with steam and hot water, which were repaired by the Physical Plant, noted Willis.

—R.R.

Like those of all public employees, the salaries of university personnel are public record. The following is a listing of some of the annual salaries of Stony Brook's chief administrators, along with a sample of faculty and staff salaries, as of the beginning of the semester. Please note that with some of the professions, particularly Public Safety officers and maintenance workers, significant overtime bonuses can be earned.

Who Gets What?

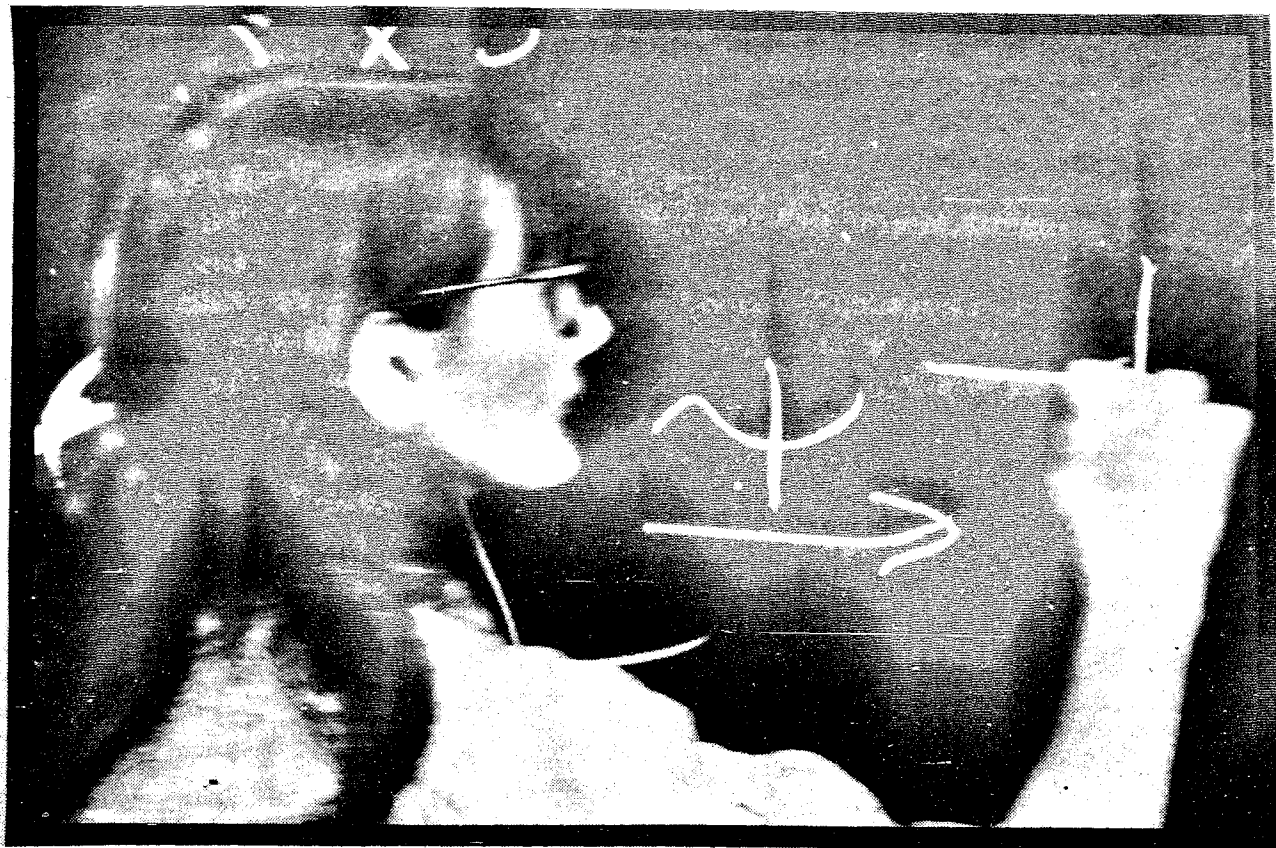
1989



Dr. John H. Marburger—University President

Jordon J. Cohen	\$230,000	Dean of Medicine
Chen N. Yang	143,995	Einstein Chair, Director for Institute for Theoretical Physics
John H. Marburger III	120,720	President
Joseph Fenstermacher	117,806	Professor of Neurosurgery
Edward Reich	112,495	Distinguished Leading Professor of Pharmacology
Tilden Edelstein	110,000	Provost
Andre Varma	108,806	Professor & Chair of Community Medicine
Max Fink	101,413	Professor of Psychiatry
Harry Snoreck	95,000	Vice President of Campus Services
Fred Preston	92,000	Vice President of Student Affairs
Glenn Watts	92,000	Vice President pf Finance & Management
Mark Granovetter	90,957	Professor & Chair of Sociology
Gerrit Wolf	89,186	Professor & Chair of W. Averell Harriman School
Stewart Harris	88,956	Dean of Engineering
Thomas Flanagan	87,888	Professor of English
Carl Hanes	87,508	Deputy to the President for Special Projects
Max Dresden	87,333	Professor, Institute for Theoretical Physics
John Reeves	84,263	Director of Physical Education and Athletics
John Smith	82,423	Dean of Libraries
Patricia Teed	81,922	Vice President for University Affairs
Gail Habicht	78,120	Professor of Pathology

Dan Melucci	\$77,575	Budget Director
Donald Marx	77,070	Director of Communications Management Engineering
Paul Madonna	76,610	Assistant Vice President of Finance & Management
Elizabeth A. Kaplan	70,403	Director of the Humanities Institute
Joel Rosenthal	67,838	Professor of History
Sally Flaherty	67,000	Assistant to the President
Dallas Bauman	66,150	Director of Residence Life
Gene Sprouse	65,659	Director of Nuclear Structure Lab
Irwin Kra	63,427	Leading Professor & Chair of Mathematics
Sam Taube	60,275	Assistant Vice President for Student Affairs
George Marshall	60,210	Director of Environmental Health and Safety
Dusa McDuff	56,934	Professor of Mathematics
William Fornadel	55,227	Director of Student Union and Activities
William Arens	54,870	Professor of Anthropology
Richard Young	53,175	Acting Director of Public Safety
Joan Moos	53,082	Associate Vice Provost of Undergraduate Studies
Shi Ming Hu	53,000	Professor
Ann Forkin	52,500	Director of Conferences and Special Events
Gary Matthews	51,272	Director of Physical Plant
Carmen Vazquez	49,401	Associate Director of Student Union and Activities
Catherine Rehman	47,880	Bursar
Sam Kornhauser	44,833	Assistant Professor of Physical Education & Football Coach
Vicky Katz	44,100	Director of University News Services
Gary Mis	43,747	Special Assistaan to the Vice President of Student Affairs
Herb Petty	43,500	Assistant Director of Public Safety
Francis Parrino	35,461	Public Safety—Supervising Officer
Pamela Thompson	32,800	Staff Associate—Music
Norma Mahoney	31,339	Academic Advisor—EOP
Andreas Mielke	30,389	Assistant Professor of Germanic and Slavic Languages
Jean Dietz	29,664	Nurse
Donald Dinnen	27,500	General Mechanic
Martin Albrecht	26,675	Electrician
Benjamin Torres	24,666	Public Safety
George Clark	23,092	Bus Driver
Loraine Adamo	18,280	Cleaner
Anna Lucy Doerler	16,997	Library Clerk
Patricia Hines	16,997	Calculations Clerk—Payroll
Ike Hill	7,318	Custodian



Dr. Dusa MacDuff—Math Faculty

Who Got What in 1983

Included is a sample list of faculty, staff, and administrators' salaries from 1983 in comparison with their current salaries.

	1983	1989
Chen N. Yang	\$101,535	143,995
John H. Marburger III	69,620	120,750
Stewart Harris	58,160	88,956
Fred Preston	53,928	92,000
Dan Melucci	40,091	77,575
Joel Rosenthal	39,578	67,838
Dallas Bauman	37,060	66,150
Andreas Mielke	18,000	30,389
Martin Albrecht	14,709	26,675
George Clark	13,715	23,092
Loraine Adamo	9,344	18,280



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STUDY IN IRELAND Spring 1990

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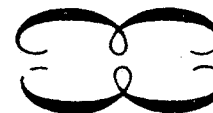
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information

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17 Irving Plaza @ E. 15th St.</p> <p>☐ Knitting Factory (212) 219-3055
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W106.1FM

TOP 35

1. Big Audio Dynamite
2. Red Hot Chili Peppers
3. Pop Will Eat Itself
4. Bauhaus
5. Beastie Boys
6. Oyster Band
7. Half Japanese
8. Malcolm McLaney
9. Hoodoo Gurus
10. James Brown
11. Died Pretty
12. Texas
13. KMFDM
14. Glee Club
15. Front Live Assembly
16. Public Enemy
17. Nancy Griffith
18. Herbert Samlin
19. Kenny Neal
20. Hickoids
21. Senator Flux
22. LL Cool J
23. Brain Drops
24. Alice Cooper
25. Les Thugs
26. Foundation
27. Camper van Beethoven
28. De La Soul
29. Ital
30. Bitch Mghent
31. Primitives
32. Meat Beat Manifesto
33. Exene
34. 54-40
35. Toad the Wet Sprocket

AS OF SEPTEMBER 18



Forced Feeding

The Freshman Mealplan

by Michele Neumeier

The day was long, hot and tiresome and only my rumbling stomach could tear me away from my seat in the library to scout the campus for a new place to eat, knowing secretly in my head that the disappointment would only be greater than the last, my conscience strongly urging me to stick with what was old and familiar (familiar like a pair of sweat permeated Converse). I trudged onward through the Long Island stickiness in early September only to end up in a line at Papa Joe's to get some gruel. That's all you can call this stuff around here. Approaching my turn I asked someone who looked as though she were a veteran of the trade if the meatballs were 100% beef only to get the reply, "We make them fresh every morning." As if that had answered my question, with one deft flick of the wrist she slapped three meatballs and a generous sprinkling of cheese on my hero, and popped it into the oven, evading eye contact with me and moving mechanically onward to the next customer, "Can I help you?" I ate dinner with a guy named Chris in a period of less than half an hour we managed to verbally hack apart DAKA's entire capitalistic (some would call monopoly) cement death-grip on Stony Brook as I painfully downed my simulated meatball and mozzarella hero and he his flapping rubber piece of white pizza. Hey, but the white pizza's something new on the menu. Is that improvement or is it a grim delusion meant to make us believe that the system is progressing. In my opinion there can exist no improvement in an institute where the food and its quality are controlled (manipulated) by one company. Why should there be? There is no reason to improve things out of good will for the humble citizen when no one else is threatening their turf, encroaching on their customers.

Didn't the federal government outlaw monopolies some-

time long ago, and if so, why are the public and possibly private universities exempt from this law? I've said it once and I'll say it again—someone around here is making a lot of money on some pretty angry people. At first I thought the state was looking out for our better interest in that we, as freshmen, would be assured of a convenient, balanced, nutritional meal plan suiting the customers' needs. In the real world of capitalism, it's serve or be destroyed. DAKA is serving us and we are paying to be destroyed. Where's the logic? Where's the justice? For the less wary and those who don't tread between the lines, we (especially as incoming freshmen) are being led to believe that the most cost efficient of the plans is the large meal plan (ie. Plan A, 19 meals 7 days per week for \$737.00 total cost). Whereas in effect, everytime I get something to eat (naturally between the meal times specified and not necessarily when I'm hungry), I spend either \$.20 too little or \$.60 per day (remember the feeling of relief when the cashier says "You're under," and you walk away not having to pay quarter more. Did you ever look at how much "under" you are), and as the story goes, possibly missing breakfast three days of the week (another \$6.15 per week). Not to belabor the issue, but what about the majority of students who go home for the weekends? Aren't they losing out as well? How can this go unnoticed?

and tasty for our vegetarian population, which is guaranteed. The answer is to not complain helplessly but to propose a few solutions by complaining loudly people who can do something about changing the way things currently are. To name a few options, ask people who have a say for DAKA and in FSA (Faculty Student Organization—second floor of Student Union) to add a few new healthy items to the menu. No more of this deep-fried indistinguishable, indigestible, pre-packaged ----, but why not more fresh vege-

tables and a pasta salad made out of tomato, spinach and whole wheat pasta, and a few crisp vibrant pieces of carrots and broccoli mixed in between. What about something hot and tasty for our vegetarian population, which is guaranteed to tantalize the tastebuds as well as soothe the soft animal lovers consciences. That's virtually impossible and too expensive you say? Where do you think that extra \$.20 per meal (that you may lose) is going, for the improvement of food?

How about getting rid of this two semester mandatory (forced) meal plan for all freshmen? Are they worried that we won't get all our little vitamins and minerals if left to our own devices? Or is mean Mr. DAKA worried about not being able to make his payment on that forty-five foot yacht he may have bought? A solution: allow everyone to go on the declining balance method. Notice how that isn't listed (not even mentioned) on our yellow Student Campus Dining Contracts, and how some people have gotten it, sadly enough, not the majority though.

Since I too work for DAKA and will be asking for a raise in the near future, I sincerely hope that Lorraine and Al will not get their hands on this issue of the Press, and if by chance they do, to acknowledge my inalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of a reasonably tasty hamburger. Hypocrite, you say? What other choices do I have but to submit to an enormous corporate entity (or seemingly so in the microcosm of Stony Brook) engulfing all other competitive food forces where I might have worked if the opportunity were there. Ask yourselves a few questions. Who gave DAKA this power? Who gives these food companies period, the right to serve the SUNY system all over the State of New York? And are you contributing to this power by being silent or only open your mouths to "savor" the Monday Night Dinner Special?

Viewpoint

The Unexamined Life

by Nadine Palumbo

A friend of mine was told by a coworker this summer to avoid taking too many philosophy classes. The coworker suggested that it would make him think too much and cause complications in his life. Perhaps this was half joking but the implications are clear, philosophy has become a ten letter bad word. Granted a life full of philosophy alone would be difficult, each decision creating a moral dilemma full of angst and confusion. One cannot live by Nietzsche alone.

But why such contempt for philosophy? It never hurt anyone, or did it? Does philosophy remove able bodies from the money making machine called capitalist society? When was the last time a help wanted ad was placed in the Times for a contemplator? No longer is there a call by Plato to kick the poets out of the Republic, but a call to kick out Plato himself.

Many people will admit philosophy is nice in theory, perhaps liveable in college, but the "real" world changes everything. Then in this real world you too will see philosophy as b.s. I hope this is erroneous for all those who love to ponder, as it was for me. It was probing something deeper than what restaurant to go to which kept my head above slovenly subway rides and financial distress; and the real world.

In fact, I found the very real world of schmoozing in business circles to be b.s. I had the distinct privilege of being an intern in an advertising apartment at a magazine, and saw the kiss ass profession at work. I don't have any personal grievances with anyone there, they were all lovely, but what else could they be; they were schmoozers. Every day, tons of calls flood the office; plans to get together and chat, vacations with potential contracts, looking at everything with an eye for market ability. And everyone is just great.

What I had to separate my goals and identity from was the sweet talking, "buy a contract now the kids let's have lunch" mentality which I found a reality I could not live in at that

time. I thanked Stony Brook for being there yet another year, where the only schmoozing is with the editors of campus newspapers. I may be the last of a dying breed, but I can't sell my soul by spewing verbal pollution around. I also imagine that it's hard to satisfy oneself with a career based solely on the securing of money for anyone other than myself, and, probably including myself. I presume publications with something to say would fold without the schmoozers, but what about the ones with no real value beyond a superficial level. As a lifetime goal or even merely a career goal, philosophical implications would keep me up at night if I pursued such aspirations. Dreams of Sartre beating me over the head with my leather attache case, screaming that I could only see my self in the other's subjectivity, not in my bankbook. I foresee myself leaping from the bed hollering, "Live for the moment! Sell your IRAs!"

If your mind feels morally correct with your choices after weighing all of the implications, consequences, and such, a sense of completeness hopefully evolves. If this doesn't suggest the power of theory, I'm not sure what will. This also shows that philosophy is not Philosophy in the strict academic sense, but with ideas in all kinds of disciplines and lifestyles. It entails a self reflexivity, but beyond the superficial, "why". Why am I really studying "X", why am I in this job, and does it add up to anything? This attitude is heightened with the reading of philosophy, bringing one to topics concerning life, mortality, morality, and reality.

Be forewarned, one could be branded "too deep" (as per the New Bohemians), since the thoughtful arm chair philosopher could be propelled into motion, while others remain immobilized by their superficiality and lack of reflection. I suppose it can be a dangerous matter, not for the weak hearted, but who wants to look back when facing the end and see all the all too harsh reality that our lives were not what we wanted. Our careers our marriages, our homes did not satisfy the thirst for a more substantial existence.

I Remember...

Believe it or not, beer and wine once flowed freely from the taps of the campus' numerous bars. The nearest saloon was a short walk from one's dorm, if not within the building itself. No DWIs, no 21, no hassles.

President: Jimmy Carter
Governor: Hugh Carey
Stony Brook President: Richard Schmidt
Drinking Age: 18

Benedict Saloon

Benedict College
Beer, Wine & Drinks

Bowling Alley

Union
Beer Can Machine

Henry James Pub

James College
Beer & Wine

Baby Joey's

Irving College
Beer & Wine

Rainy Night House

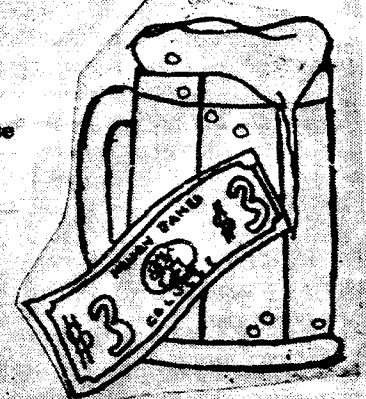
Union
Beer & Wine

G.S.L.

Beer & Wine

Whitman Pub

Beer, Wine



Drug War II: Demon Nic

by John Dunn

Last week, the United States government took sanction against a drug that kills hundreds of thousands of Americans every year and leaves millions more addicted. Despite the harmful nature of the drug, some caring congressmen spoke out against the action since it would hurt the economies of the drug-growing regions.

In spite of the speeches, the government will be taking further action to limit the use of nicotine, that's right, the drug contained in tobacco.

Smoking is associated with over 350,000 premature deaths each year. If you smoke an average of a pack a day, you increase the chance of you dying of lung cancer by 100 percent. I could give you figures and statistics but they would all add up to the fact that smoking is bad for your health.

So consider the hypocrisy when President Bush and the Congress say they are going to get tough and battle the dope peddlers. Who are they kidding? This is the same government that offers farm subsidies for tobacco growers. More people die from smoking tobacco each year than all the illegal drugs combined.

Whoops, I forgot. Tobacco isn't harmful, at least that's what the Tobacco Institute, an industry-funded research organization says. I'm sure a Cocaine Institute funded by "drug lords" would have similar findings about its product. Think of the research money the University of Medellin could receive from such an organization.

On the other hand, consider what has happened when faculty and students at Medellin spoke out against the drug lords, they ended up dead. Now consider a professor at the University of North Carolina who spoke out against tobacco. He might receive a few comments, but he'd be alive. If he said Dean Smith was an incompetent basketball coach, then his life might be in danger, but not if he spoke against tobacco since it's such an accepted part of the region's social and economic life.

Aha! you say, tobacco usage in this country is declining. True, but guess what the major tobacco companies are

doing. They're promoting their products in the Third World to insure that future generations become addicted so that the demand remains for the product.

Thailand has a ban on foreign cigarette advertising. However, this may change if American tobacco companies have their way. They're trying to get the U.S. government to pressure the Thais to allow U.S. companies to advertise, something the Bush administration is likely to do. Naturally the Thai government isn't exactly jumping up and down about the idea. Neither are some Americans. C. Everett Koop said it was a "hypocrisy" that the U.S. was asking other countries to battle drugs while we promoted tobacco.

Of course an agricultural official implied that it would be unamerican to not allow advertising. Since this is happening in a foreign country, perhaps it's correct that the policy is unamerican.

Consider the situation that could be created. DEA agents would be moving against opium growers while Philip Morris people try to create the Thai version of the Marlboro Man. Wouldn't it be fun to see Thai planes flying over Kentucky tobacco fields spraying paraquat?

But I'm not worried because George Bush is our president. He told America's youth to "just say no" and fight back against harmful drugs which led to nine year-olds turning in their parents. Consider the pressures the youth of today are now under. When Dad has a bottle of Schmitz after mowing the lawn, is he an alcoholic? Are those brownies Mom's cooking pure Duncan Hines? Should you call up 911 because your big brother is driving over the speed limit? The idea is good; youth should be educated about the dangers of drugs. But perhaps all drugs should be involved and not in the Orwellian manner. Plus, is your basic crack addict about to say "George is right!" and stop? Not likely.

Meanwhile, hurricanes and drugs have taken the public's mind off the Exxon Valdez and big business' impotence in handling its own affairs. The premature evacuation of Exxon cleanup crews seemed to sail by the American

public. President Bush was going to visit the site, but a combination of the pullout plus his advisors made him choose the American West instead.

The president suggested that, among other things, Congress "move fast" on the environment. The question is does he mean faster than Exxon cleanup crews or the Bush administration's response to the oil spill? He did note the "need to awaken a new spirit of environmentalism across the country."

How are we going to awaken a new spirit? He suggested that starting in 1990, the Peace Corps should be trained by the EPA to deal with environmental problems. As Bush said, "they'll stop pollution before it begins." How? By corking smokestacks and drainpipes of companies that ignore environmental standards? Bush also wanted to help air quality problems by planting more trees. Presumably there's enough space in Los Angeles for a forest the size of Rhode Island to deal with air pollution there. Since Dan Quayle is having a ball as President of the Senate, he could spend his spare time planting trees. Perhaps he meant the planting of more sugar maples in Vermont to replace all the trees being killed by acid rain. What next, stock the lakes and oceans with more fish rather than clean up the water?

Actually, I'm starting to become concerned about George Bush and his passion for fish. At a press conference Monday, he noted that "Montana has 896 'catchable' fish per square mile." That's, catchable by all but George Bush. Think of the anxiety that builds up inside the man as he struggles to catch a mere minnow, let alone a Northern Pike. Maybe he should stick with horseshoes while he regains his confidence back as a fisherman and practices casting. The problem could be that he tries golfing, cycling, tennis and fishing all in the same day. He should concentrate on one at a time.

Nevertheless, he held a good press conference in Montana. The thought of Ronald Reagan trying to accomplish what Bush did without cue cards or makeup would have been unthinkable. Remember folks, just say know.

Viewpoint

Dorm Cooking Burned

The following letters were written by USB student Kathleen Saul who is presently spending this year studying in Paris. They are part of Ms. Saul's efforts to spar improvement in campus residences (see last issue).

by Kathleen Saul

The Dormitory Cooking Program has changed very little since its inception in the fall of 1972. That following spring (1973), the Polity Council called on the university to "refund the dorm cooking fee for services not rendered". Fifteen dollars of the then \$25.00 cooking fee was refunded. The fall of 1989 is now upon us. Are we receiving the services for which we are paying? Seventeen years later, there are no operational stoves or refrigerators, sinks are broken, hoods and fans are damaged or missing. We live in squalor, having to face the problems of cockroaches and overflowing garbage every day. The conditions under which we live are unsanitary, to say the least, and downright dangerous. Students pay \$121.00 (suite), to \$187.00 (hall) per semester, in order not to eat DAKA's food. In fact, the cooking fee on a hall is 27% of the current full meal plan.

Rather than try to solve Dorm Cooking problems, President Marburger has merely restricted dorm cooking to certain buildings. Despite promises of improvements, none have taken place. "Coincidentally," the cooking buildings are the buildings in the most terrible state of disrepair on the entire campus.

It's obvious that university officials are not able or willing to remedy this situation. Therefore, I call upon every student, teacher, and health professional to look to other options. They include:

- An inundation of letters and phone calls to Residence Life, from students and parents, with appropriate and complete information about inadequate services (copies must be collected at a central location),

- Pressure from the media,
- A possible Class Action Suit, to force SUNY at Stony Brook to refund the cooking fee, and/or provide services paid for, OR
- Stand by while countless student and taxpayer dollars continue to slip down the drain, as WE continue to live in conditions far below acceptable health standards.

The following is Ms. Saul's response to a letter written by the New York State Dormitory Authority in response to her grievances.

I received your letter dated August 8TH, stating that "routine maintenance" is not the responsibility of the NYS Dormitory Authority, but rather the responsibility of SUNY Central Administration.

However, I hardly consider the current problems at Stony Brook to be maintenance problems. The maintenance (or lack of it) at Stony Brook is only one contributing factor to the state of total disrepair and abhorrent living conditions. Physical problems include bad plumbing, wiring, and damaged or missing facilities, as well as mismanagement, and misappropriation of funds.

The Dormitory Authority has been a part of the investigation and decision making process involving cooking facilities/buildings, over the past several years. In December of 1971, G.S. Freidan of the Dorm Authority was part of a meeting to come to terms with the problems of dormitory cooking. Finally, in August of 1983, Associate Engineer A.E. Kurnhart, of [the] Dormitory Authority performed a Property Condition and Safety survey of SUNY at Stony Brook.

I certainly feel that the NYS Dormitory Authority has a responsibility and duty to step in at this time, to protect students from living in conditions far below minimal health standards.

Viewpoint

Beyond Appearances

by Nicole Dreyer

I am sitting in the Union, nodding off to the harmonic pounding and drilling of the early morning construction crew. They are installing bulletin boards, paper trays and the such-like. The orientation groups are milling about, impressed with the decorative enthusiasm displayed here at USB. I am looking out the window of the fireside lounge, the bridge stands menacing and shattered in the early morning sunshine. The construction crew is searching for the "right" tools to adjust the cork boards.

Since I've been attending USB (3½ years) there has always been a certain importance placed on the appearance of things on this campus. I'm sure there is a function for everything done cosmetically on this campus; however, the priorities of things seems confused. What do I mean? Well, for example...

Between the Library and Old Chem there is a neat little ramp with groovy zebra stripes. I recall the ramp having a face lift, a new paint job. At which time I was living on campus in a dorm which didn't have heat or hot water. I also noticed a lot of revamping by way of foliage—I didn't have electricity last spring finals weekend; thusly, all the creepy-crawly roaches had a party in my bathroom. The "bridge" is made with dirt instead of sand. The construction crew is moving the "wall calendar" in order in order to put up a new ultra-organized-paper-holder-mail-box-thingy-mabob.

Yippee! A construction man grumbles that they won't let him do anything important, "Guess it's like a small house... ya constantly change things around". I have nothing to do but go to the EOB! Where is the GSL?

Like I said before, there is an importance placed on appearances which seems to override necessity. I moved off campus.

I just hope that a large tour group doesn't venture across the bridge on a rainy day.

Gathering Moss



by Rich Butrico Jr.

This past summer has been packed old bands getting together and producing music. Artists like Jefferson Airplane, Anderson Bruford, Wakeman, Howe (Yes), The Who (with Pete Townsend) and the Stones. **Steel Wheels**, the new Stones album, turns out to be nothing worth getting excited about.

I borrowed the compact disc from a friend of mine and popped it into the disc player, eager to hear Mick Jagger and Keith Richards. What I found was myself wanting to shut it off before the album was even half over. Have you ever listened to an album in which almost every song sounds like all the others? This is **Steel Wheels**. If you're like me and you like to hear whole albums at a time, then you're going to find it very difficult to listen to this one all the way through. I gave this album three chances on three different days and each time I felt the same way: unsatisfied.

Now, I don't want it to sound like **Steel Wheels** is a really poor album, and that you shouldn't buy it, but some distinctions should be made. If you're a fan of the old Rolling Stones you're probably going to find yourself unsatisfied. The way those old albums make you feel when you put them on

just isn't there.

If you're not a die-hard but you like the Rolling Stones or Mick Jagger, there are a couple of songs you might like. "Rock and a Hard Place" and "Terrifying" are without question the only real good tunes on the album. The former has simply a good, driving sound that isn't found on most of the other tracks and the latter has a real cool, bluesy sound that separates it from the other tracks. "Blinded by Love" and "Almost Hear You Sigh" are a pair of slow songs that aren't too bad.

If you don't listen to the Stones and your thinking about starting, please don't start with this album. Go find a real Rolling Stones fan and he or she will point you in the right direction.

I think the key word for **Steel Wheels** is disappointing. Granted these guys aren't the band they once were, but with such talent this album seems to fall short of this group's potential. Keith Richards is a seasoned guitarist but his talent is practically unnoticeable on this album.

The Rolling Stones are a good band with many years behind them. I just can't help but get the feeling that they threw this album together so they would have some new material to play while touring this year. **Steel Wheels**, though many people seem satisfied with it, just doesn't do it for me. Actually it makes me want to go pop on side A of **Tattoo You**.

Just Say No

by Joe DiStefano

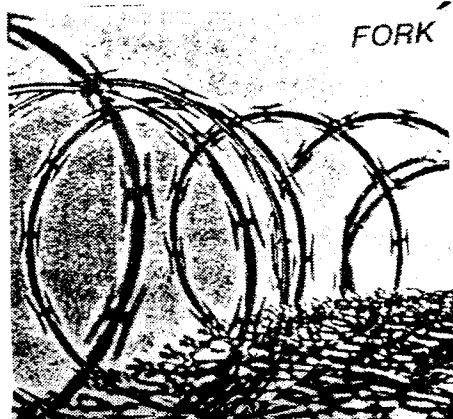
The other wordy album covers reminiscent of the original Yes are invoked once again in this album, and although four of the original members are back the resemblance ends there. The presence of the ignominious

Vangelis who wrote the **Chariots of Fire** theme is an indicator of the whole album's quality.

The music that transformed the three and four part opuses of albums like **Close to the Edge** from insipid art rock to powerful psychedelia are completely lacking.

The original band's music fused classical melodies to create progressive rockers. Classical music is used on this album but only to create sappy new age tunes with quasi-mystical lyrics. The powerful music of "Teakbois" and "Order of the Universe" (ooo wow) are pretty much ruined by their lyrics. Perhaps Anderson, Bruford, Wakeman and Howe should have let rest in peace the sleeping dinosaur that once was Yes.

The Tape From Nowhere



by Willis Maya

Abstruse. This tape was mailed to the Press with only a small note saying where copies could be gotten for six dollars. No promo insert junk from a major mythic corporate music entity that would normally be included to contribute to a positive bias. No frills: a cassette called **Fork** by Dan Rhetoric, from FLAMCO Music Units.

Who is Dan Rhetoric? FLAMCO Music

Units? Mysterious yet the point is clear—rhetoric to prod the socially inept mind. **An Awake!** message for those hip music heads who spend their many evenings alone listening to records (and listening to records, and listening to records...). The songs are about social entropy and the monstrous living-dead created (and aborted) by our culture who infest the "alternative" music scene.

Fork is the voice of Dan Rhetoric accompanied by a synthesizer and drum machine, and although relatively unprofessional (the tape is labelled "Quality Sucks"), the music is not bad (in the DEVO/Pere Ubu genre) and the lyrics are the album. The songs are well titled, expressing the message before listening to the album (especially so of the instrumental, "2 min. FREE FILLER").

The song "Got My Glasses Now" is about being cool, wearing sunglasses and rationalising a wall while swimming in one's own head, backed by repetitive/meditative rhythms. "I see why I've got my glasses now! ... We're all committing imaginary crimes".

"Friends on the Other Side" is about separated little coteries and the aliens who drift between them never fitting in (which in their perspective is being God) and babbling the other friends stories where they can escape to and be worshipped. There's also "I'm not Casper"—"...the friendly ghost/No I'm just me/his captive host".

My favorite of the tape is "Flommy the Robot," a sort of avant garde "Iron Man" which conveys the word better than Black Sabbath. "Flommy the Robot doesn't pretend that there's something wrong out in Flommyland." Rhetoric's style is unique and to the point. Elaborating and commenting on **Fork** is difficult—it's easier (and much less pretentious) to just quote everything.

Dan Rhetoric and FLAMCO will probably never be Top 40 household names, but **Fork** isn't a work of art—it says something. It's blatant blandness stands out as not just another tape in one's collection...but enough hype. It's good, and it doesn't come from Oligopoly, Inc.

FLAMCO Music Units
10 Park Terrace E. #2E
New York, NY 10034

Canvas

Ritual Exhibit: Haitian Art

by Ink

Haitian art is a popular form of artwork that many Americans can easily recognize, as there is so much of it—thanks to the many tourists who do most of their shopping near airports. This form of debauchery doesn't help the artists who strive to capture the innocence of a small country, whose history consists of consecutive chains of oppressive governments. The Haitian Art Exhibit (which opened Sept. 19) at the University Gallery located in the lobby of the Staller Center for the Arts is a good example of the integrity of Haitian Art which the airport paintings lack.

The exhibit is an array of artists and their styles. The paintings range from landscapes to religious allegories. Most striking are the clear distinct detail of the miniature paintings which are reminiscent of the Flemish medieval genre of paintings. As such, the genre paintings are cool depictions of life in Haiti as seen through the knowing eyes of an appreciative native. Sometimes the history of the land is a good source for understanding where the artists—as a collective—came from. The first group of Africans arrived at about 1503 as slaves. In 1804, Haiti became an indepen-

dent nation due to thirteen years of slave uprisings. With independence came a resurfacing of African traditions. In 1904, an American, DeWitt Peters started an art school, Le Centre d'Art. Unfortunately this school was only available to those Haitians of comfortable social means as enrollment was restricted to those who could pay the tuition. One of the most famous artists to come out of the Le Centre d'Art is Philare Obin who later influenced a generation of Haitian historical painters. Peters later found that a treasure of artists existed all around Haiti—mostly among the laymen of Haiti. Their styles were not tainted by knowledge of western art forms giving them a "fresh and unique" quality. With the highly acclaimed success of these artists, whose exhibition at the Museum of Modern Art stirred much enthusiasm, also came the emergence of "profit" art or "airport art". Their superficial copies of these artists gave way to a debasement of the art as the copies—which were more frequently viewed—were devoid of any of the real "inspiration" of the originals.

So the Haitian Art exhibit which is from the Graham Collection is a very good indicator of "the real thing". Technically, the paintings range from very primitive to per-

fect technical mastery. All of the paintings are no bigger than about 8x24. *Three Figures in Hats* by Louisianne St. Fleurant as the most stylized is haunting but innocent. The three dark images seem to come straight out of a nightmare of our childhood. A contrast to that is the series of paintings by Max Gerber, *Voodoo in Courtyard* erred in flat, cool colors, it is one of the more technically realistic paintings. The scene is a view of a voodoo ritual where a group of worshipers dance around two people. One is in a circle of fire, the other is cavorting with a snake. The perspective places the viewer behind the trees so that the viewer is watching without the knowledge of the worshiper. The scene depicted is a serene and common place one. The attitude of the painter is cool indifference to the practice of the voodoo ritual as it is just another genre painting. The nonchalant attitude of the painter counters the media (brainwashed) images of Voodoo—"it's evil and violent."—the scene is perfectly natural. Andre Nermil's *Jungle* was to close to Rousseau's painting to pass—right up to the tiger and the leaves.

The paintings go pretty quickly because after the first fifteen, because they are so similar in size, color, medium (oil) and sub-

ject matter, you tend to just to just kind of zip by some. But the sculptures on the other hand are clearly distinctive. They are all metal cutouts—ranging from copper to iron. The stylized motifs of the paintings are sometimes uncomfortable because of our esthetic tendencies to lean towards traditional western art. The stylizations are especially well suited to the metal cutout sculptures.

Mermaid by Senge Tolmeau is a serpentine creature whose only connection to the female sex is her large dangling nipple. She is a monster. The weakest sculpture piece is the *Garden of Eden* by F. Bien-Aime because the rough cut makes the piece look hurried rather than naively rustic and the overall deposits of the figure don't quite work out aesthetically. The strongest is *Zodiac*, also by F. Bien-Aime. The differences between the two works are interesting.

The Haitian Art exhibit will go on through Oct. 26. If anything, the warm Caribbean scenes are an inviting change from the drudgery of Stony Brook concrete and this ences between the two works are interesting.

Language Lobotomized: Crazy English

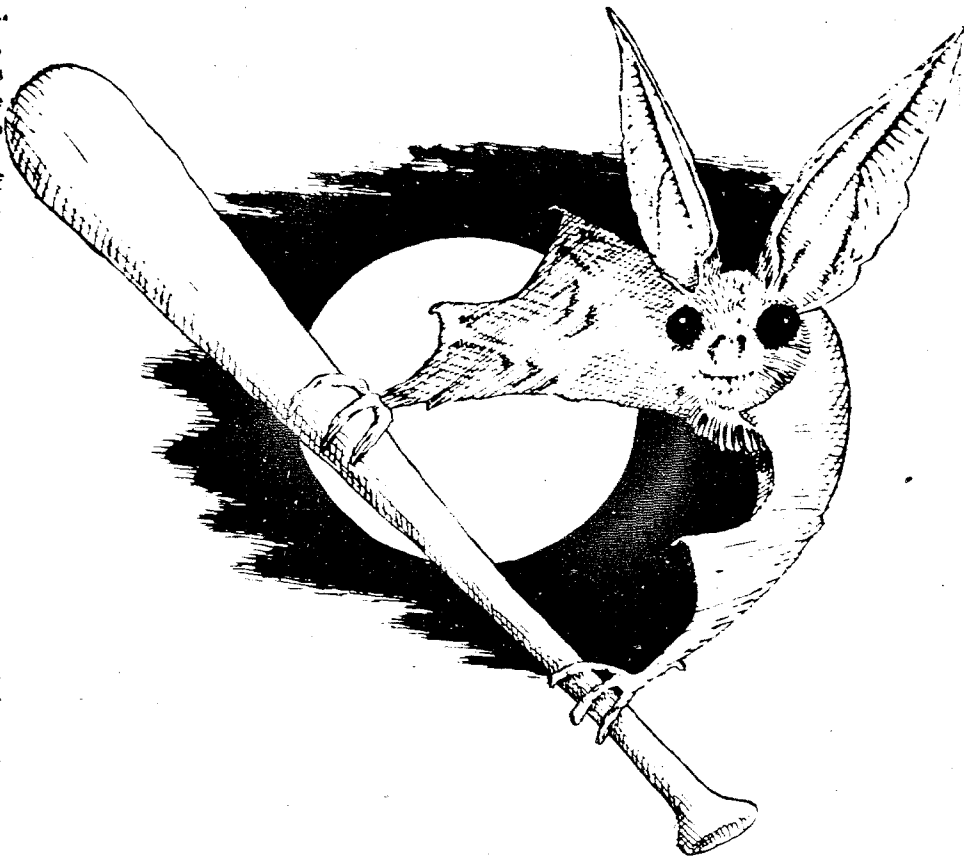
by Lee Gundel

If you've ever wanted to get a sharper insight into the linguistic weirdness that underlies the English language, then **Crazy English: The Ultimate Joyride Through Our Language** is a book that you should read. In **Crazy English**, Richard Lederer makes you realize the unique qualities of the English language through the medium of poems, explanatory passages, and an enormous amount of clever word play—all of which he somehow manages to make *interesting* to the reader.

This is, in itself, a monumental feat, but if you couple it with the fact that **Crazy English** is often even *funny* then you might be able to see just how incredible it is.

Humor does not often lend itself to linguistics. Irregular verb conjugations do not make for big laughs, alliteration doesn't go over big at parties, and oxymorons are not often considered to be an interesting subject for dinner conversations. But somehow Lederer takes these topics which are usually considered to be about as exciting as a cold bowl of plain oatmeal and transforms them into something interesting and informative. A outstanding effort to say the least.

Lederer divides the book into many small sections, each of which deals with an interesting and, more often than not, bizarre aspect of English. Each section is different and each is an eye opener. One section, for example, acquaints the reader with the language's longest words—one of which is "pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanuniosis", a forty-five letter word which, aside



from being used to describe a miners' lung disease, may also be one of the most effective tongue twisters created in any language.

Another section entitled "Spellbound" questions the wisdom of the time honored spelling system. In this section Lederer presents George Bernard Shaw's alternate spelling of the word "fish". You'd expect something pretty normal from a world renowned author like Shaw, right?

Wrong. His spelling was "ghoti".

Pretty bizarre, huh?

My favorite section though, was the section on phobias entitled "What's Your Phobia" in which Lederer lists out several pages of you and my favorite neurosis. One of the weirdest ones he listed was "pantophobia", the morbid dread of everything which, I'd imagine, is a pretty bad problem to be stricken with.

A more common fear, although probably more well grounded in reality, is "penthaphobia" or the morbid fear of one's mother-in-law. This entry struck me as being really funny, because if you think about it most married couples are pretty "penthaphobic".

All in all **Crazy English** has a great deal to offer, and if you think that I'm giving away all of the best parts of the book, don't worry—I haven't even touched a fraction of what Lederer wrote. He gives away hundreds of little snippets of information that are probably news even to experts on the language. And if you're interested in finding out more about these little tidbits, or if you're just sick of taking your language for granted, then this book is definitely for you.

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