

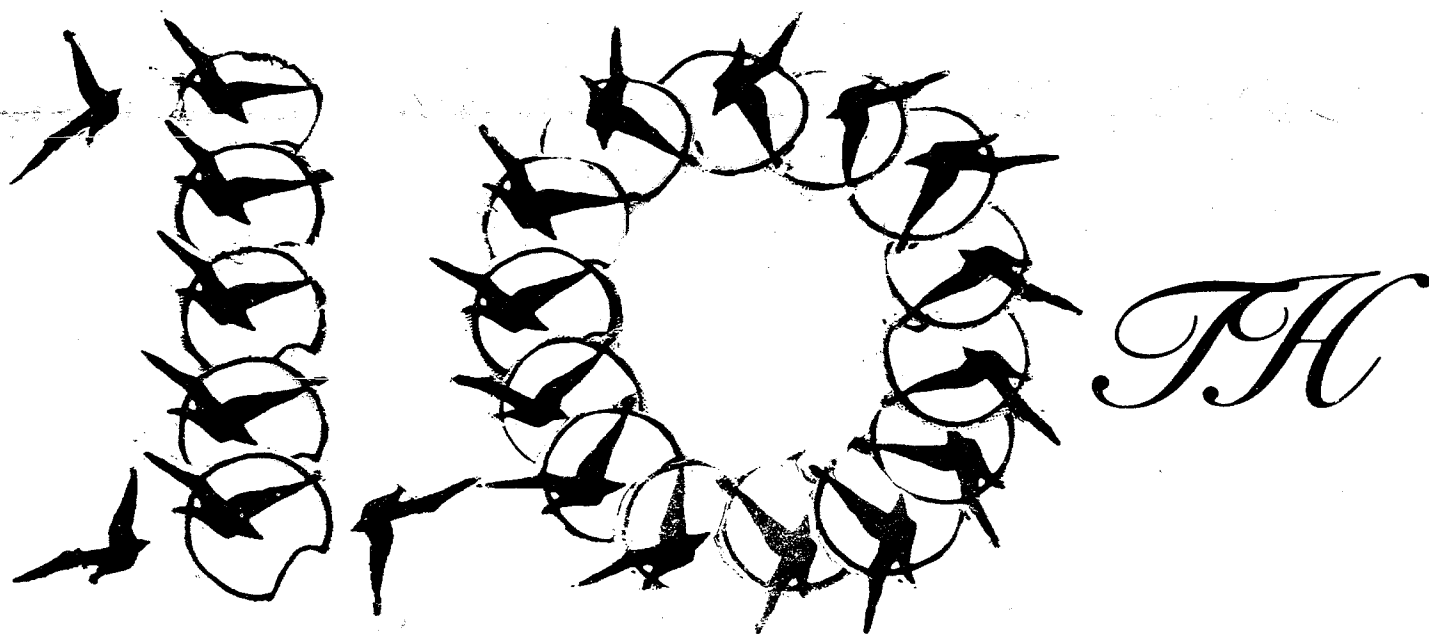
The
Stony
Brook

PRESS

Vol. 11, No. 4 • University Community's Feature Paper • October 26, 1989



Ultra Deluxe



Anniversary Edition



SAME AS IT EVER WAS

Ten years in the national and world landscape is a vast amount of time in terms of news events. The decade since the founding of the **Press** in 1979 has seen a variety of events and ushered in numerous new products of technical wizardry. The past decade has seen three presidents. There have been assassination attempts upon Reagan and the pope. Vast strides have been made in world politics most notably in Poland and the rest of eastern Europe. We've also seen our share of tragically failed political and scientific advancements. Witness the space shuttle explosion and the massacre in Beijing. Although surface events may fluctuate there are certain fundamental issues and problems which have remained despite the passing of the years. The American people's passion to strike out against a group perceived as a common evil first evidenced in the McCarthy era once again rears its head at the summons of our fearless leader George Bush in the form of his crusade against drugs. Issues such as world hunger and environmental breakdown remain unresolved and continue to mount in importance as we approach the next century.

Stony Brook, as a microcosm of the "real" world, has also made news and experienced its own disasters

over the past ten years. Tent City, the lecture center fire, last year's shootings, and most recently the closing of the GSL and the flooding in Kelly Quad have all influenced the lives of students at Stony Brook in one way or another.

That trite old aphorism, "The more things change the more they stay the same," is more visible at Stony Brook than in the world at large because it is a smaller community. The headlines that appeared in the **Press**' first issue of October 25, 1979 differ little from the headlines of 1989. Among the first headlines were, "The University Tightens Control" and "Campus Committee Presents Conference to Combat Rape" Rape and safety are still major issues on campus today. Tonight the campus population will participate in a SUNY wide "Take Back the Night March".

Tightening of control has been an issue ever since the drinking age was raised to twenty one heralding the closing of numerous campus drinking establishments. Curtailment of student rights was mandated only last year with the publishing of the, "University Policy on Freedom of Expression," by the office of President John Marburger. Truly an example of new-speak since the document limits freedom of expres-

sion by placing limitations upon student demonstrations on campus.

When President Marburger came to Stony Brook the talk was of Stony Brook becoming if not already being the Berkely of the east. Sure the university has an excellent graduate research program, but the undergraduate have been sorely overlooked residing in near squalor in dorms that are only now beginning to be repaired. The only area in which Stony Brook can be compared to UC Berkely is susceptibility to natural disasters such as the Kelly floods. Recently Marburger has stated that [see related articles on page 3] the university has neglected undergraduates and wants to improve their "quality of life". How nice of him. Somehow this seems hardly credible coming from a man who has played only a reactionary role in the lives of undergraduates responding to crises and then vanishing from the campus scene until something else merits an appearance. Hopefully Doctor John's recent appearances at last week's Polity senate is an indication of his sincerity in responding to students' needs over the next few years, but then where would the **Press** be?

Happy Birthday



In case you were wondering about the cover, this is our tenth anniversary issue. Inside is a 16-page supplement chock full of journalistic irreverence over the last decade. The supplement was prepared by Stony Brook Press staff and alumni.

The Press is looking for typists who are willing to work strange hours with archaic equipment. Computer friendliness is a plus. Call 632-6451.

Quote Of The Week

"They give us a hard time sometimes, but that's appropriate." — John H. Marburger III on Polity

The Stony Brook Press



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Jack Tells All

John H. Marburger III has been a part of the Ston Brook almost as long as the Press. He was appointed on July 1, 1980, and is a graduate of Princeton University and sat on the board of trustees until last year when his four year term expired. His work experience prior to serving as University President here the Dean of the College of Letters, Arts and Sciences at the University of Southern California. Incidentally the his middle name is Harmen. The Press interviewed Marburger last week.

Interview by Joe DiStefano

In your convocation address and also at last Wednesday's Polity Senate meeting you stressed the importance of the students' role in the formation of academic policy. Are you aware of the student body's wishes to preserve the Africana Studies Program as a cohesive unit independent of other departments and programs?

Let me talk first about the role of students in academic affairs. I think it is important for Polity to have a standing academic affairs committee, and it should inform itself about what the current issues are. I don't think that anyone expects that faculty committees will simply do all that students ask them to do, but the idea is to have them feel the pressure of from organized groups of students who have an interest, and attempt to respond, to clarify decisions that are being made. If you want to talk about the Africana Studies Program the issue of whether the program is a program or a department seems less important to me than the issue of whether there are adequate courses and people available to teach courses our students wish to have. I personally don't have any problems with it being a program rather than a department, to me it's not a big issue.

In other universities Africana studies programs have faded away. In many cases they've been absorbed into other mainstream departments and that's not necessarily a bad thing. If you have plenty of courses to learn about Afro-American history, culture, and various issues of importance to that particular community I think that the demands for a specific department or program are less. At Stony Brook I think there is room for a lot more instruction coming out of every department.

Over all two million dollars have been cut from this year's state wide budget for all of SUNY. What effects will these cuts have on Stony Brook Students?

"We generally have done better on the graduate mission...than we have on the undergraduate mission."

Along with the budget cuts in the last two to three years there's also been an increase in the priority of the undergraduate experience. I think that increase will offset the budget cuts. You'll see more impact on things that don't have as much to do with undergraduates. Personally, I think Stony Brook is beyond the threshold of being vulnerable to budget cuts. It's a fairly stable university. It's not likely to be damaged by anything severely other than a really Draconian budget cut.

Governor Cuomo has mandated that Stony Brook come up with \$400,000 to be paid

through parking fees. What's your position on a parking fee at Stony Brook?

I think we're going to have to do it, we're going to have to raise parking fees. What I've been fighting is implementing the fee before we can charge it to all university employees who use parking. I think it's unfair to charge a fee just to students. The union contracts require renegotiation before employees can be charged a parking fee. Those negotiations can take a long time. If they drag on, we may be forced to to charge a fee anyway. I wouldn't want the students to pay any more than they would if everybody were paying.

Do you think that Polity is taking on more responsibility than in past years?

They appear to be. I'm certain Polity is taking initiative in areas that haven't received much attention from students in the past. They're really appropriate areas; the CATV issue, Public Safety, and academic affairs. They give us a hard time but sometimes that's appropriate.

There have been complaints of shuffling of responsibility between the USB administration and the New York State Dormitory Authority over the Kelly flooding. Do you find these to be valid?

The responsibilities are very clear. The contractor works for the Dormitory Authority not the campus administration and unless they respond we can't do anything. I have called the state senators to apply pressure to the Dormitory Authority. I don't think they've done a good job and I think they're dragging their feet on the reimbursements.

What's your main objective for the campus this year?

As you can tell from my convocation and address, I think the focus should be on undergraduates, really trying to improve the quality of life in and out of class and raising the level of consciousness of the faculty and staff of what the undergraduate needs are. Most of the rhetoric about Stony Brook is at the graduate level. We've generally done better on the graduate and research mission at Stony Brook than we have on the undergraduate mission. This is the time to change that and make the undergraduate experience as good as we think it can be.

Dr John's Prescription

by Drew E. Mitty

University President John Marburger fielded a variety of questions at last week's Polity meeting from an inquisitive group of senators at the Union Bi-level. Student body turnout was disappointing, but this did not discourage Marburger from giving ample time for discussion about the university's most salient issues.

"I take Polity very seriously. We need to keep in touch and develop new ways of addressing student concerns. But there's a problem with student representation..."

However, Marburger did acknowledge the potential of students for developing activities on campus. He cited I-Con, the "east coast's largest" science fiction convention, as having a national reputation and exemplifying some of the achievements that students here have made.

Several Polity representatives expressed concern about the proposed parking fees that might be put into effect in the near future. Marburger explained the problem as follows: "the state government expects us to raise \$400,000 for parking fees to make up for a deficit in the SUNY budget, but I won't implement the parking fee unless it's assessed equally among faculty, students and other campus employees. For now, we're trying to carry over the debt into future years."

Marburger also mentioned that parking

meters will be installed at the Administration/Fine Arts Loop at a rate of \$.25 per 15 minutes to help ease the financial burden. Other alternatives like raising the fine on parking tickets might be considered, Marburger said.

In response to criticisms about the need for the installation of cable TV in the dorms, Marburger pointed out some of cable's possible advantages for resident students.

"We want to get away from installing antennas and the constant hazard of illegal break-ins," he said, "in the long run, having cable in the dormitories is good for everyone. Think about the opportunity of having a campus television station."

In addition, Marburger announced encouraging news about the unlikelihood of the possibility of tuition hikes in the future. "The Governor, as you already know, doesn't want to issue a tuition increase and the

Stony Brook's SASU rep Magpantay and Statesman editor Amelia Sheldon queried Marburger about the absence of blue light phones in South P Lot, and the delayed response time it would take Public Safety to answer calls on the emergency phones that are currently in use.

I'll try to get a blue light phone in South P Lot in the next two or three months...But there's a problem with students vandalizing

phones; to my knowledge, Public Safety reacts as quickly as possible to all emergency calls on the blue light phones," Marburger replied.

Also, the easy accessibility onto university grounds after 11:00 pm has many students uptight about campus safety. "You can flash an ATM card or a credit card at the person at the gate and he'll still let you through," one senator said, pointing out some of the flaws in campus security. Marburger emphasized that you can easily foil any security system and find access onto campus property.

"The true objective is to try and send a message to would-be intruders and provide a deterrent to crime. The officer at the gate is the deterrent," he added.

President Marburger once again dealt with speculation on the possibility of arming Public Safety with guns: "Ultimately, the decision on Public Safety bearing arms is mine to make. But the sentiment from students is against arming them, but I'm not closed on this issue."

Senator John Driscoll shifted the line of questioning from campus safety to the value of a Stony Brook diploma in today's competitive job market and entrance into graduate school. Marburger responded with great optimism, saying that "I see the Stony Brook diploma as worth a lot, although anthropology and electrical engineering

majors might have different opportunities, but a degree from Stony Brook is still very valuable. We have the best faculty of any public institution in the northeast, and we are known all around the country by the most prestigious graduate schools."

Marburger also interjected that the declining pool of applicants to S.B. might be attributable to the exaggeration of Public Safety problems and racial tensions, along with the shooting incident in Tabler.

Several representatives reminded the President of the administration's obligation to the Africana Studies Program. The possibility of the program being phased out disgruntles many minority students, but Marburger has maintained his interest in seeing the AFS minor grow. "It's an important program for African-American students to learn about their origins. Unfortunately, there's been a lot of turnover in junior faculty and we don't currently have the resources. We need to expand it through other departments and push for more funding."

To close his appearance, Marburger left student Polity with the suggestion of putting together a committee on academic affairs and pushing for better communication between students and administrators.

Just Say Know

by Rob Rothenberg

Another happening "Alcohol and Drug Awareness Week" passed by leaving that sticky just-say-no resin that clogs neural passages better than the sweetest dope from any educational resource center. For an academic institution which presumably holds mind-expansion as one of the highest ideals, "awareness" has degenerated into a condescending, narrow-minded propaganda campaign.

Lacking from last week's fun-packed festivities was *culture*—no history of drug culture in its many species throughout America and the rest of the globe, before and after criminalization/prohibition—from religious and mystical practices to psychotherapy to recreational abuse. Absent as anyone else with a different opinion—psychedelic gurus, such as Tim Leary; the many writers who used psychoactive chemicals of all sorts; representatives of legalization advocacy groups like NORML (National Organization for the repeal of Marijuana Legislation) or the "Safe Drugs" campaign, or just anyone else who believes in the inalienable right of inebriation.

Absent were the weekly smoke-ins on the hill in front of Humanities of Stony Brook lore. Absent was anything other than the ex-athletes, the faded soldiers, the former abusers and addicts, the drug counselors, and the advocates of "just say Jesus" who emerged from the Brook's crumbling infrastructure and just as spontaneously melted back into the scenery on cue as the week ended, leaving behind scattered posters and literature as heart-warming momentos.

The literature that was left at various tables illustrated this contrast: education (and the exercising of *free choice*) and manipulation (Thou shalt *not*).

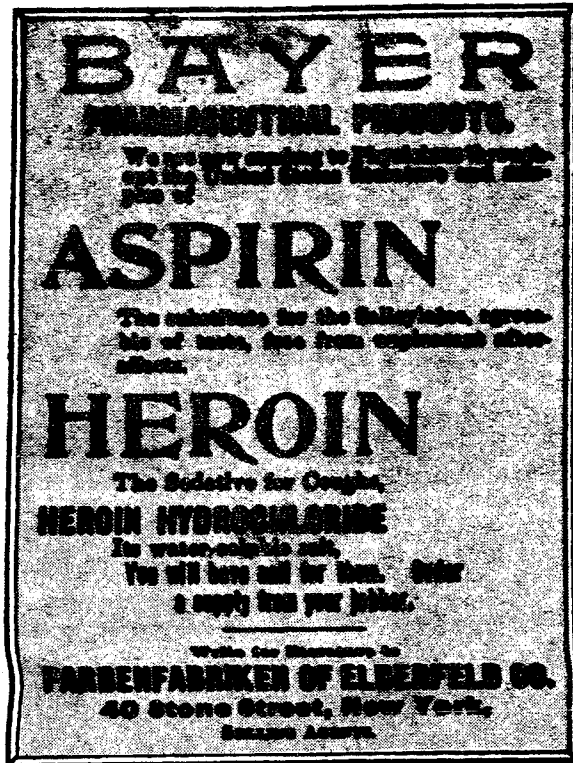
My first find was about fifteen booklets published by DIN (Do It Now) being distributed at a table manned by Mr. Gerry Rojas (a "drug educator" from the Suffolk County Department of Alcohol and Drug Abuse Bureau of Prevention and Education etc.) last Tuesday. I helped myself to the handful expecting a chuckle from reefer madness-type scare literature, however I was pleasantly surprised by some of them. They were relatively well done. The authors (Christina Dye and Jim Parker) actually put *effort* into writing booklets that are *informative*. I actually learned a few things from some of them, even if only snippets of cultural trivia. Even better, they had the attitude that the choice is yours.

The booklet *THE JUNK EQUATION: Heroin* is the best of the series, detailing (relative to anti-drug pamphlets) a quick reference guide to almost everything about heroin except the risk of AIDS infection through shared needles (The booklet was published in 1985 before the AIDS began to reach its climax). The booklet is divided into little sections, such as "who..." (which begins with the William Burroughs quote "Junk is not a kick. It is a way of life."), "what, when..." (a brief history of heroin), and "where..." (which describes where in the world it comes from) which are easy and interesting to read. (For instance, the pamphlet says that heroin was first synthesized by the Bayer Company in 1898 and was touted as being a cure for a variety of afflictions, such as bronchitis, asthma, and

morphine addiction.) It describes how heroin works, the various methods of using it, its effects, dosages, and of course "why not" (about addiction and overdose).

Under the addiction section, it even describes "...a couple of ways to kick a junk habit—none of them particularly pretty, but non of them truly dangerous, either. Kicking an ordinary habit takes about a week (at least the physical part of kicking takes about a week), with peak physical symptoms occurring at 48-72 hours...The skin takes on the clammy feel and the bumpy texture of a plucked turkey—a situation so pronounced that it long ago gave rise to the term 'cold turkey'..." Worthwhile information for an addict who can't "just say no".

Another DIN booklet entitled *PSILOCYBIN: Demysti-*



fying the 'Magic Mushroom', though not as detailed, also attempts to inform. It even mentions the mystical uses the Aztecs (as well as modern day users) believed the funky fungus to have, as well as its use in the 1950s in psychotherapy. This (like the rest) are nowhere near the length, detail, and quality of the heroin pamphlet, and several times it refers to users finding out about psilocybin "the hard way"—but on a realistic level: "Still, problems do occur...Like other hallucinogens, psilocybin produces powerful psychological changes and rapid mood swings which can easily be frightening. And while staring down panic may ultimately require little more than time and the support of a caring friend...It's tough enough to face fear without doing it the hard way—and doing it inside a psilocybin trip really is the hard way."

The psilocybin book seems to emphasize the danger in getting fake shrooms dipped in LSD or picking poisonous mushrooms over the dangers of using real ones, and makes the recommendation "...when you stop to think about it, with odds like those you're probably better off looking for magic where you *know* you'll find it: Inside yourself and the people you care about. And that's the best magic of all."

The marijuana book is much blander in comparison: it deals solely with the health effects. However, the bias (if there is one) is vague, and like the other pamphlets they are attempting to appeal to users rather than be laughed at: "For many people marijuana became a harmless 'recreational' drug—one that, if not actually good for you, at least didn't do any real damage, unlike such popular legal drugs such as alcohol and tobacco. Today the 'truth' about marijuana is changing again...But this time it looks as if it's changing for good." Does Christina Dye (the author of this booklet) mean it's good we know more about grass or that we now know that grass is looking good?

The pot pamphlet does give tips on "getting off getting high" rather than just saying STOP IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE: exercise, healthy ("junk-food-free") diet, and relaxation with a little bit of willpower.

The numerous other pamphlets, on LSD, crack, cocaine, PCP, "Ludes", barbiturates, and designer drugs, to name a few, vary in their quality, but are still several cuts above many other pamphlets on the same subjects. To describe them would make this commentary endless...

What I mean by referring to the numerous inferior booklets is the series by the Channing L. Bete Co., Inc. I found them sitting in small stacks in the Administration building: five of them in different Crayola colors, entitled *Hallucinogens*, *Stimulants*, *Marijuana*, *Cocaine*, and *Heroin (and other opiates)*. The graphics were horribly silly cartoons that encourage laughter rather than make their point (to scare?).

For example (any pamphlet in format—and information content—is literally interchangeable with any other of the series), the *Hallucinogens* pamphlet shows a cartoon outline of a woman with one hand on her head and little spirals for eyes. Upon opening, all booklets have the same little Mickey Mouse bold lettered headings: "What is [drug]?", "Legal Classification", "Forms", "How it's used", "No one knows exactly how [drug] works...", "Why do people use [drug]?", "People who continue using [drug]", "Accidents and Car Crashes", "Social Problems", etc.

The back covers of all pamphlets are shockingly identical: "Soo—[drug] is" unpredictable dangerous addictive and/or deadly. With a checklist of who can help you, with a recommendation to "check the yellow pages" and a graphic of someone saying no.

DIN Publications: 2050 East University Drive, Phoenix, AZ 85034.
Channing L. Bete Co., Inc.: South Deerfield, MA 01373. 800-628-7733.

Footnotes

Neon Rain

If space shuttle Atlantis and the Galileo space probe haven't dribbled from the media or the book of your mind, Professor Amos Yahil of the ESS department will be giving a lecture, "Nuclear Reactors in Space: Usage and Dangers" Proposals to limit or ban space reactors will also be discussed. The lecture will be on November 3 at 8pm in Harriman 137.

Afterwards (if the four winds are feeling kind) there will be a viewing of nuclear reactions in outer space with the university's small telescopes which may be your last chance to use them until the next open astronomy night on December 1.

The Museum of Long Island Natural Sciences and the ESS Library (both in the ESS building) will be open to the public

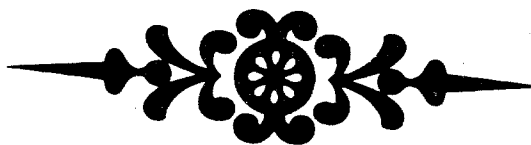
No More Wire Hangers

The National Organization of Women is motivating yet another historic "March on Washington for Women's

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equality, Women's Lives" on November 12. Join the masses of protesters and storm the capitol to listen to the amplified voices of political leaders speak out about equality, reproductive rights, and the patriarchal infrastructure.

The GSO is sponsoring a bus to ease the transportation blues— at the gas saving price of \$12.00. To reserve a seat call the GSO at 632-6492 or drop by the office room 219 Old Chemistry.



Haitian Art Bash

The Haitian Students Organization, the Africana Studies Department, and the University Art Gallery will

close the current exhibit of the Graham collection of Haitian art with a celebration of Haitian culture—including dancers, musicians, poets, and Haitian cuisine. A slide lecture, "The Historical Background and Elements of Voodoo" will be given by author/anthropologist Henry Frank. The event takes place this evening (October 26) from 7pm to 9pm and is free and open to all.

Know Your Rights

Renowned lawyer William Kunstler of the Center for Constitutional Rights will be speaking at the Touro College School of Law on the Supreme Court, civil rights, and racism in the criminal justice system. Kunstler has litigated cases from desegregation to the recent Supreme Court flag burning decision and has defended political luminaries such as Martin Luther King Jr. The lecture is sponsored by the Public Interest Law Organization of Touro, and will be at the Jacob Fuchsberg Law Center at 9 pm on Wednesday November 2. The Touro Law Center is located at 300 Nassau Road in Huntington (just a short hop from the railroad station) For more information Contact PILOT at 421-244 extension 390.

Beijing In Crisis

Press Director Speaks at Staller Center

The Deputy Director of Beijing National Press Club gave a presentation called "Beijing in Crisis" at the Staller Center Recital Hall as the second of the seven part University Distinguished Lecture Series. Contrary to expectations the focus of the lecture was on the speaker's personal experience, and not on politics. She told of her experiences while growing up during the rapidly changing political climate of "New China" (Founded in 1949 and also known as the People's Republic of China).

As a member of the elite urban intellectual class (i.e. meaning that she and her family were politically active with an education in an institute of higher learning) she acquired her parents' Marxist philosophies of supporting the party, Mao, and of having a deep respect for physical labor. According to Huang, "China was not and still isn't the classless society it claims to be. Many social differences still exist". For example, the children of parents working for the government often received first class attention in education beyond the agricultural level, whereas the general population was left to a future in the fields. After completing primary school, she attended a foreign language institute, one of the 13 elite boarding schools of its type in China, to study English so she could become a translator for a highly placed government official. After only 1 1/2 years of study, the school was closed down due to the cultural revolution imposed by Chairman Mao. It was considered a "hotbed for the new bourgeoisie". She became a member of Mao's Red Guard from 1966-1968 which was made up of high school and college students and used as an instrument to overthrow the social order commonly believed to be capitalistic and counter to the needs of the people as a whole. As the Revolution waned, she described the disillusionment and loss of hope of her people as they witnessed the violent degeneration of their country. People questioned the purpose of the social revolution as feelings of alienation enveloped both the gasping and dwindling urban intellectual community, as well as other groups not so politically informed but also not blind to the circumstances of their nation. The reality of Mao's China contradicted with his idea of the "new education". The real meaning behind the social upheaval was extinguished like a stale cigarette by the heavy black boot of the Communist party. Once again

the people's hopes for more freedom and equality were null and void. Towards the end her parents' orthodox faith in the government proved to be futile. As a 16-year-old, Huang witnessed her family torn apart by a beast gone mad. Screams were muffled as the revolution turned bitter, and accusations were hurled left and right without a thought as to their consequences. To rid the country of its intellectual elite, many were unjustly accused of being "capitalists", as were her parents. As a result everyone was sent off in different directions to form agricultural collectives, where Huang spent 4 1/2 years of her life. Because of the strenuous conditions many such as Huang's mother, lost their lives due to overexertion and illness. Nevertheless, Huang believes these years at the collective to be time well spent. She faced the reality of her

ment, but the new generation felt disillusioned and frustrated. During Deng's incumbency the new economic reforms offered hope for change. For the first time in 35 years people saw a "more relaxed, more modern China". With the introduction of the market economy and free enterprise, new wealth and prosperity shot upwards along with the hopes that these changes would influence the social and political realm as well. At the time, ideological control was being relaxed, as intellectuals were given more freedom to explore western ideas, music, and travel. It was a golden age of U.S./Chinese relations with Nixon's diplomatic visit in 1972 and 100,000 Chinese students studying abroad.

These hopes were, perhaps, too high as witnessed by the June 4th massacre in Tianamen Square, Beijing.

indoctrinated with her belief in "New China", she felt a very deep mistrust for foreigners, while at the same time believing that China should be opened to foreign journalists and new ideas in order to enhance its progress.

In the second part of her presentation, Huang tried to give possible explanations as to why the massacre had happened. She claimed that new economic changes posed new demands for social changes tending towards a more democratic future. She believed Deng's reforms have not in the least way altered the political system and process in China. The elite government still exerts "a top down influence over society and not vice versa. The system is highly regimented, bureaucratic, and nonparticipatory, Deng being the focus of power". She still believes that the making of "New China" has been and will be a long and painful process, but that good will come out of it some time in the near future". The Chinese democracy will not necessarily be a copy of the American democracy. That is too much to hope for. Reflecting on the student protests for democracy started last Spring, Huang claimed that for the first time in China's history the students stood up to tell the people that there is something very wrong with the present government. These instances of protest drastically changed the relationship between the intellectuals and their government. As a result of this both students and reform leaders became victims of the party. There was a lack of communication between both groups, making the students see the possibility of economic reforms as leading to possible political reforms. The students now sadly realize that the conservative elite government would not fulfill the desired changes.

"China was not and still isn't the classless society it claims to be. Many social differences still exist."

country—the reality of China's poor economic conditions and slow technological progress.

Her point was to show how China's struggles throughout history have always contained elements of both frustration and pride—this frustration being the continual repression of attempts by the Chinese to achieve more freedom.

Mao's death and the downfall of the Cultural Revolution officials (1977) left Deng Xiaoping to patch up the gaping economic and political wounds in China. The rift between the generations was now more apparent than ever: the old generation was still full of hope and trust in the govern-

In the early 1970's schools opened up and Huang resumed her education at a foreign language school. She graduated in early 1974 and got a job as an English/Chinese translator. In 1979 Huang began her first visits to America as an enemy to its capitalistic ideology. Staying faithful to her causes (those of the socialist tendency), she still believed it to be "her duty to enhance the bonds between China and America". In 1983 she worked as a journalist for the National Press Club in Beijing. She expressed her discontent with the job because newspapers are all under party and government control. In many cases she "had to say and do things against her will. Still strongly

As the result of Huang's presentation an American audience was able to grasp more deeply the struggles and anguish that have often times paved the rocky road of China's history. It gave them more insight into acknowledging the July 4th massacre not as a single inexplicable event, but as a sad culmination of "New China's" bloody and restless past. Huang did not leave the audience with any concrete ideas of what China will be like in the future, but gave them a different perspective by removing their tinted glasses and allowing them to see through different eyes for once.

Up In Smoke

by Lorelei Mann

If you've noticed a few more *no smoking* signs randomly posted in the University's academic buildings, there's an easy explanation. It is because of John Marburger's newly approved policy designating smoking and non smoking areas, which was approved and put into effect on the 29th of September—eight days after they were given out. This policy applies to all students, faculty, custodial staff, and to anyone else who is in the vicinity of the academic mall.

The new policy was originally thought of two years ago, well before the new state smoking laws were enacted. According to Sally Flaherty, assistant to the office of the president, it might be the increasingly health

oriented norms in our society that have made smoking regulations more "socially acceptable". People are realizing—or just taking more seriously—the hazards of smoking and breathing in second hand smoke.

The first tentative version of this policy was drafted in the Summer of 1988. Ms. Flaherty says that it was circulated to many citizens, "... (most of whom) applauded the effort and asked to make it stricter." In response to general encouragement, by October the president's board redrafted the proposal and became bolder, demanding of the public further curtailment of that "nasty habit", smoking. This is, coincidentally, consistent with the New York State laws. With "...the pendulum now

in full swing" the listing of these rules were then given to all the university organizations—from Public Safety to the professors—in the hopes of immediate approval. Approximately a year later, after wading through tons of red tape, they emerged with a final list of all designated smoking and non-smoking areas.

Marburger and associates have not signed, or, at least, have not put into ink, regulations applicable to resident dormitories yet. That issue is to be dealt with by Dr. Preston, vice president of student affairs.

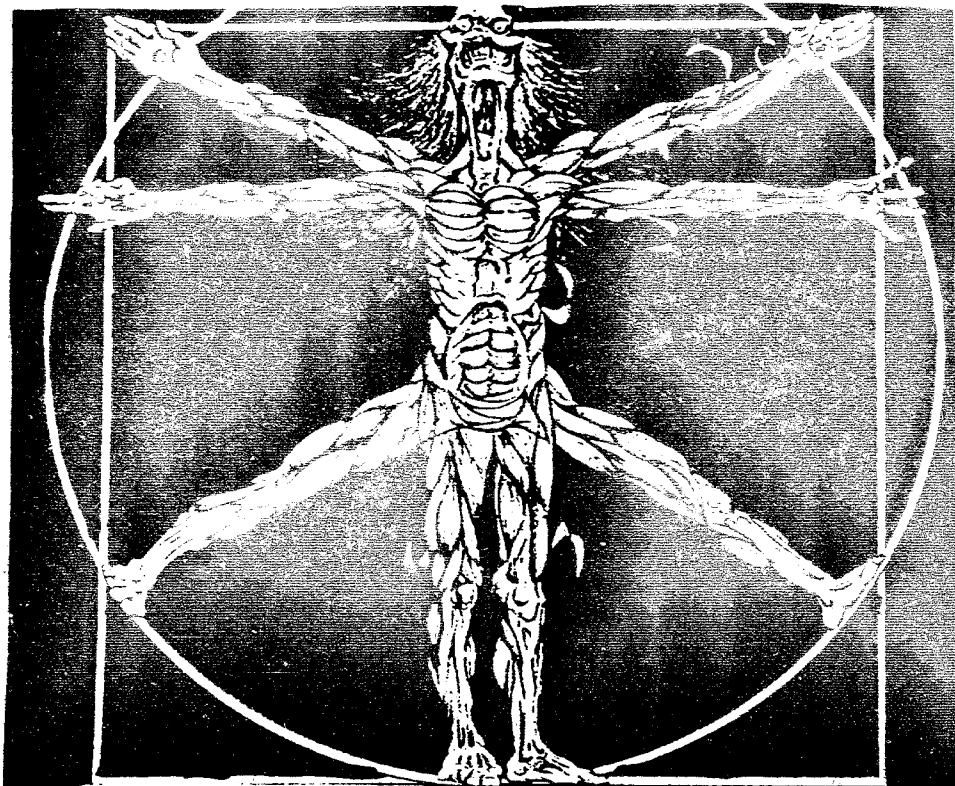
A few of the main buildings hit by the new policy are: Javits (no smoking whatever), the Union (no smoking except in rooms 243,

211, 212, 162a, 034, and 035), the Library (smoking allowed in the commuter lounge, first floor Library C1600 and S5410), and the Administration building (to the left of the university map, on the main floor, and in other knit-picking places).

So, if you find yourself smoking on the wrong floor, or to the wrong side of the map in Stony Brook's bureaucratic capital, then beware of the nonsmoking enthusiasts of the Stony Brook community. If your violations are frequent, be aware that you can be reported to the building supervisor, who can then, according to President Marburger, take "appropriate measures".

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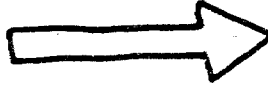
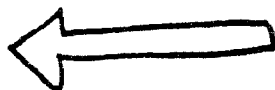
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→ STUDENTS



PUBLIC

Ten Years of Truth and Trouble

The Stony Brook Press

Thursday, October 25, 1979

Vol. I, No. 1

The University Tightens Control

By Eric Brand and Melissa Spielman

There is a definite trend on the part of the University to increase controls and information flow, to assure that student life "runs properly," said a top administrator, who requested anonymity. He claimed that the University does not wish to direct every aspect of student life, but to have access to all activities on campus.

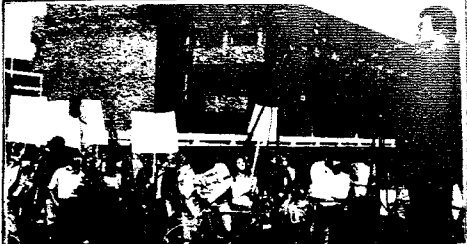
This trend is manifested in the institution of the RHD program, the new stress on facilities use forms, the stepped-up patrolling of dorms by Campus Security, the policy requiring licenses for all vending and pinball machines, and increased supervision of student businesses.

Carl Hanes, Vice President for Finance and Business, confirmed that the University is seeking greater awareness of student activities. "I think that's an obligation we have," he explained. "The risks of not doing it can certainly affect the students."

A major reason for these efforts is the Administration's responsibility for the campus itself. Assistant Business Manager John Williams, referring to the Kelly coffeehouses said, "The University is liable—nobody wants to see us have a 10 or 15 million suit."

In addition, SUNY Central wants to "limit the State's liability," said Hanes. "I get calls from Albany, and I get calls from legislators, saying, 'What the hell is going on over there?'"

A majority of student leaders oppose administrators' attempts to increase control. "The students, who are paying



Administrative Control was challenged at the October 16 "Quality of Student Life" rally. Above: Robert Morrow, Dean of Undergraduate Studies, addresses the crowd.

student selection committees on the hiring and firing of Resident and Managerial Assistants. "We do not want RAs or MAs who fit the Administration's or the RHD's idea of suitability," read the resolution, "no matter what the cost to the efficiency of the RHD program...The building residents are much more familiar with their needs than Shannon Life."

Shannon was barred by Gershwin residents over dissatisfaction with her job performance, but Kelly E residents had no quarrels with Verdino. They voted to bar her in protest of the Administration's temporary closing of coffeehouses in Kelly Quad. "In view of the way the administration is treating the building," explained Kelly E RA Rich Bentley, "and since the RHD is our only direct link with the Administration, we decided to bar her from leg meetings until the Administration makes an effort to communicate with us."

Commenting in Statesman last year on the action taken by the buildings, Vice President for Student Affairs Elizabeth Wadsworth said, "I think the (legislatures) have put their fingers on the wrong issue...It's a big waste of time in terms of having a positive effect on the quality of life in the residence halls. I assume that's what everybody wants."

But everybody has a different idea on acquiring high quality student life. The Kelly E resolution states, "Any program which pits its functionaries (in this case, your RHD) against the will of the college residents is doomed to resistance and eventual failure."

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The Stony Brook Press

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Editorial

October 25, 1979

The Press: A Step Forward

The Stony Brook Press is not a puppet of Polity, though the student government has funded this first edition. The Stony Brook Press is not a leftist newspaper, even though the Red Balloon in an off-handed sort of way helped it get started. The Stony Brook Press, however, is biased because it is geared to the students at the State University at Stony Brook.

Following an occupation of the Statesman offices by a coalition of members from different campus groups, and the subsequent publication of the newsletter Statesperson, the announcement was made that the campus would have a new paper—independent of Statesman and Statesperson. While Statesman seems to be an event-oriented paper, it was decided that The Stony Brook Press would gear its editorial content towards investigations and high quality feature writing.

Members of the University Community have periodically mentioned that Stony Brook might benefit from another publication. Some people felt that there is a need for another news medium to fill the holes between Statesman, Fortnight Black World, other

campus publications and WUSB. A need was felt for a publication that would go beyond the surface of important issues and dig into their true measures.

Some people feel the campus needs another publication; others do not. We hope that we do not disappoint any group with high expectations, and we also hope that those who thought the University Community did not need another publication find something appealing in The Stony Brook Press.

If you have an opinion about this first issue, we ask that you let the student government know what it is. We ask that you let the Campus Community know what it is through Statesman or The Press. We ask you to let us know your opinion.

The Stony Brook Press has received enough funding from Polity to cover the costs of its first issue. It will be published bi-weekly, every other Thursday. With the editorial strength and financial support that come with time, it is intended that The Stony Brook Press will be a weekly.

Drugs:
'To Be
Found
If You
Want
Them'

Dorm Disgrace

Lax Security invites

crafty burglars who not only
steal students' merchandise
but live in their rooms for days.

Page 3

Racism Continues at Stony Brook

By Chris Fairhall

When the collective conscience of a society inebriates, the ways it attains its means remain the same. One of the problems prevalent at Stony Brook which is caused by this, according to Vice

President for Student Affairs Elizabeth Wadsworth, is, "The ways were invented by a racist culture."

"Stony Brook is part of a society which has been racist, sexist and elitist," she continued.

Racism at Stony Brook appears to be institutional. "You keep on doing things the way you always have done them" is how institutional racism perpetuates itself, Wadsworth said. "It's so pervasive that individuals don't have to feel any racial discrimination to act in a particular way."

Former Chairman of African Studies Leslie Owens said that since 1970, "The department has had a varied kind of existence." He explained that the program has had a shaky history because its "educational base is not sound." This is due to the following reasons:

"The program was removed from a provost last year," he said. Provosts are important in helping programs to obtain what they need from the Administration. Frank Meyers, who is in charge of social sciences, is acting in the capacity of Provost, Owens added.

"In order to teach his course, Owens said he told the Administration that he needed money to invite speakers. They had agreed to invite people like Andy Young. The money was going to be pieced together, how I don't know," Owens said he has received only partial reimbursement for speakers he has had here.

Owens is the only member of African Studies who has tenure. "In effect, it never had any senior

faculty members. You can't have a stable program unless someone in it has tenure," he asserted.

"Not only does Stony Brook have a massive library in the academic mall, but the Health

Sciences Center and many departments have their own libraries. Until early October, Africana Studies had about 2,000 books "in cartons on the floor," Owens said. The problem was

Anti-Rape conference to be held November 3

Gay students from Stony Brook march in Washington

"Bedroom Farce" is reviewed

Students learn on floating classroom

Gil Noble speaks to Civil Rights class



Amiri Baraka speaking out at the demonstration to support the African Studies department.

Marburger: a 'Grand Visionary' Passion, Pain ...

Growth

May 1, 1980

by Chris Fairhall

From the 1960s until 1978, John Toll claimed that he would help Stony Brook become the Berkeley of the East. Although Toll abandoned his dream to become president of the University of Maryland, the new university president, John Marburger III, declared, "I think the grand vision is still appropriate."

The 39 year old physicist and Dean of the College of Letters, Arts and Sciences at the University of Southern California was unanimously approved on April 23 by the SUNY Board of Trustees as Stony Brook's third university president. His appointment marks the end of a two year search which started in 1978 after John Toll resigned the post.

In a telephone interview earlier this week, Marburger said that Stony Brook has come a long way since its inception, and he is optimistic that the university will continue to grow in many areas. Citing the faculty and student body, he said, "The intellectual resources are second to none."

In addition to the faculty and students, Marburger said he was impressed by the rate of construction at Stony Brook, and that "it is quite likely to proceed in the future." Although Long Island is geographically isolated, Marburger likes the location of the campus, especially its close

proximity to several high technology parks.

While Marburger believes that Stony Brook has a lot going for it, he also conceded that the University has its problems.

"Some of the feelings of frustration and pessimism are a result of expecting too much too fast," he commented, in reference to the idea that Stony Brook would have reached the acclaim of a Berkeley by 1980.

Perhaps the best evidence of Stony Brook's growth is the number of buildings on the campus. In addition, the school has excellent departments in the physical and social sciences, and the Fine Arts Center is earning the university a name in the performing and musical arts.

However, Stony Brook is not without its faults. Although it has subsided, there was a high incidence of vandalism last semester. Only last week, three different groups of students protested against various administrative policies of the university, and even the student government. Many campus residents are not happy with their living conditions, and all students wish to see smaller class sizes.

Although he has not gotten enough into "the politics of Stony Brook to get into the plans" yet, Marburger concedes that the administration needs to change its emphasis regarding



John Marburger III

university policies. "There are still some areas that have to be caught up on," he said.

"One of the most important things is the need of

communications," the new president resolved. "One of the keys here is the notion of an academic community. It is a concept that has to be paid

attention to," Marburger added that greatness for the university is soon approaching as "all the elements for it are there."

"We may affirm absolutely," wrote Hegel, "that nothing great in the world has been accomplished without passion." If Hegel was correct, then certainly Stony Brook is in for great accomplishments.

If nothing else, the first era of Stony Brook's campus has been marked by passion: political in-fighting, resignations, rallies, protests, sit-ins, demonstrations, firings, hirings, births, deaths, and violence. If perhaps the intensity of passion of the sixties has slackened off a bit the last few years, then the events of the last few weeks give testimony to the passion lurking beneath the lackluster surface.

At the threshold of a new decade, and with a new president ready to step into position, it seems that Stony Brook is indeed passing from one era to another. The massive, pervasive construction that was both the boon and the bane of the campus has all but ceased. The grounds, once host to incessant activity and change, seem now to lie dormant, in muted anticipation of things to come.

And what's to come?

The old saw has it that out of pain

comes growth, out of turmoil, progress. There was a time, months ago, when a small group of angry editors struck out on their own and created a newspaper. In the months, the issues since, that paper has grown, learned, faltered, persevered—even incorporated that paper, this paper, now has every prospect of being a respected campus fixture, one that will grow, learn and falter with the University.

John Kenneth Galbraith wrote: "People are the common denominator of progress. So no improvement is possible with unimproved people, and advance is certain when people are liberated and educated." It is our hope that the Press can contribute to the liberation and education of the students of this University in particular and the campus community in general.

With the era of physical construction behind it, Stony Brook heads for an era of educational, spiritual construction—a shoring up of what Presidential nominee John Marburger called our "academic community." Postulating the dawn of a new day, is it too optimistic to conjecture a tinge of excitement?

The Stony Brook Press

Thursday, February 28, 1980

Vol. I, No. 8

Pot Arrest Shocks Students

NRC Report on Shoreham Challenged

The Stony Brook Press

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by Scott Higham

While the NRC (Nuclear Regulatory Commission) has dismissed 30 construction defects at the Shoreham Nuclear Power Plant as unfounded, a former plant employee has revealed documentary evidence which shows that poor welding was performed on a safety-related system.

The employee also claims that the inadequate welds were accepted for economic and political considerations.

According to a former employee at the facility, who requested anonymity, construction delays, higher interest rates on loans, and stricter Nuclear Regulatory Commission controls contributed to a LILCO decision to proceed with a Hydro-Static Pressure Test in spite of the poor welds. The test is used to inspect various components of the plant and marks the end of the construction stage, and the beginning of start-up operations.

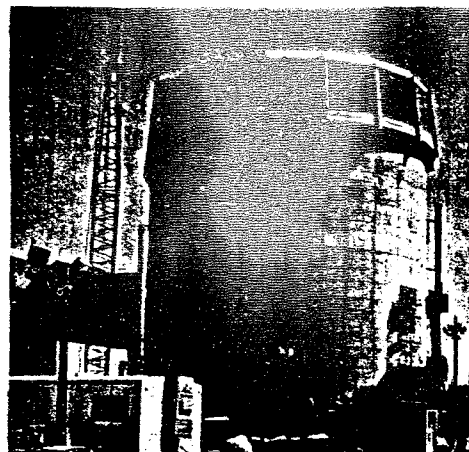
"Once the Hydro-Static is performed," the former employee explained, "LILCO would probably experience less pressure from its opponents and ratepayers" who are outraged at the cost of the plant. The test was postponed until September 22, 1979 because of construction delays.

The safety-related reactor recirculation system plays an important role in pumping coolant through the reactor's active core, where fission occurs. The system is similar to 23 others which were ordered shut down by the Atomic Energy Commission (forerunner of the NRC) in 1974 because of leaks found at plants in other states.

The deviation in the system is in the 26 inch recirculation pipes which are connected directly to the reactor vessel. In the original design, there was a plan to have two one-inch pressure instrument connections. However, it was later decided to remove and plug the connections, which the engineering department deemed unnecessary.

The work was done by Courter and Company Steam Fitters Union during the summer of 1979. It exhibited two discrepancies: first, Site Quality Assurance (SQA) found that incorrect weld wire was used to plug the holes, and second, the fillet size of the weld did not meet the inspector's specifications.

General Electric, the plant's engineering firm, was soon thereafter requested to decide whether the deviation should be accepted. The "deviation from specification" was accepted by General Electric and Shoreham's Site Engineering Office.



Construction surrounds Shoreham's cooling tower.

However, the former employee alleges that LILCO accepted the deviations because it did not want to delay the Hydro-Static Pressure Test again, which would have further increased the cost.

LILCO spokeswoman, June Bruce, was unable to locate the documents in question and refused to speculate on the impact of delaying the Hydro-Static Test.

Since 1969, LILCO has raised its construction costs at Shoreham from \$61 million to the present \$2.2 billion, making it the most expensive commercial reactor ever. Shoreham's cost per kilowatt hour is expected to average double that of other nuclear power plants in 1983.

While LILCO insists that Shoreham is needed to provide Long Island with electricity, during the period of the plant's

construction, Long Island energy needs have decreased. According to LILCO spokeswoman June Bruce, peak demands fell from 3,107 megawatts in 1977 to 2,919 in 1979. In addition, Newsday reported that sales of electricity dropped by 1.1 percent in 1979.

Claiming that Shoreham will provide about 30 percent of Long Island's energy needs in the 1980's, LILCO officials have said that blackouts will be commonplace if the nuclear reactor is not completed and operational. Shoreham is scheduled to begin operation in 1983, although a LILCO official in 1979 said there could be blackouts in 1981 if the plant was not operational.

LILCO's problems with Shoreham began in 1969 when the company purchased a General Electric reactor system. The reactor was originally intended to occupy a site on Lake Cayuga, New York. But when strong public opposition defeated the proposed plant there, LILCO arranged to buy the pre-fabricated unit for Shoreham. The NRC later discovered that serious problems may exist with this particular Mark II Reactor, and three General Electric Engineers noted in 1976 that there are "alarming safety inadequacies in the reactor's containment building."

Nuclear Physicist Michio Kaku of New York's City University

Continued on page 2

Will Debbie Do SB?

X-Rated movie is cancelled,
but questions continue

Fort Apache - The Brook

Public Safety revamps its training program

The Fourth Estate: Editorial

April 30, 1981

Mandate

All the events of this year—indeed, all the events of Stony Brook's history—rush by and sweep us along to an eventual climax. Along with the classes, programs, newspapers, and support services, that begin and end with the ebb and flow of each school year, a chapter, perhaps a whole way of life, comes to an end at Stony Brook.

As the recalcitrant students look with distress at the calendar stating he has fewer and fewer days left for procrastination, and the preoccupied professor becomes more itchy for that lengthy vacation southwards, another year winds down at the Brook. Freshman breathe a sigh of relief, seniors a sigh of melancholy.

This has been an eventful year. Most importantly, John Marburger and his new ideas and style brought change and movement to almost every area they touched. Both the academic and non-academic organizations have been examined and overhauled, for instance. Color has come to the campus through innovative sidewalk and busstop-painting. An emphasis has shifted from substance to substance and style. The upcoming presidential inauguration is a prime example of this. Pomp and pageantry is planned to bring some much-needed pride and sense of tradition, as a matter of fact, is that of mud.

For years, due to the omnipresent construction, and the landscaping peculiar to Stony Brook, mud reigned supreme on the ground. Now, its vestiges are all that remain. The only tradition Stony Brook had is now forever part of the past, out of the daily experience of presentday S.B.-ers. Ridiculous lament? Perhaps. But this transition is representative of the overall evolution of Stony Brook.

As was pointed out in this space last year, the installation of John Marburger as president seemed to mark the end and the beginning of two eras for Stony Brook. The first era was that of construction. Thanks in the main to John Toll and Nelson Rockefeller, Stony Brook was the hapless recipient (victim?) of enormously rapid growth and development. Within a relatively short period of time, this university was planned, built and prodded into being a world-class institution of higher learning. Detail and frill gave way to speed and expanse. Present amenities gave to future hope. A system of checks and balances held together by hearsay, rhetoric, informal formalities, and rote developed. Mutual understandings grew up between student and administrator, student and faculty. A firm belief in Murphy's Law and a

reliance on the austerity rationale became the backbone of policy-making.

But now, with the gentlemen from California and their big plans, things will change—have changed. Stony Brook has slipped into the second phase of its existence. For the first time, the digging machines have stopped, and the thinking caps have been replaced. Now will come attention to detail, the spit and polish. Stony Brook will move out of its troubled childhood and into its troubled adolescence. It will become like the other respected schools, full of pomp and circumstance, tradition, alumni, etc. Gone will be the rough edges, the open-air cat-fights, the sense of risk.

Without a doubt, this transition is necessary and welcome. But a little nostalgia for the chaotic years, the first stumbling steps, towards stability is in order. Before it becomes just a memory, some pictures in somebody's yearbook, a lesson to be learned, a creed to be embraced, from that era.

Protest.

In the ideal sense, the university will teach its students—it is hoped all its members—to be free-thinkers. The open discussion of issues will be held inevitably to wiser choices and a better existence. No greater legacy can a school leave its students than that of dissent. We live now in an age that sees the United States government at odds with its citizens, fighting to deprive them of basic standards for existence. The world is a better place now for those who dissent, and needs it now as never before—as nuclear nightmare threatens to rise with each morning sun. Protest is mandatory. On this campus, where the administration seems bent on improving the University, and seems willing to comply with reasonable wishes and lend an ear to all views, protest is no less important. As citizens, we must attempt to effect change where current policy is detrimental, if not malevolent. As members of the campus community, we must try to affect change, where policy is—at least, presumably—responsible and broad-minded.

As the end of the semester looms, and the beginning of an era beckons, we must promise the old Stony Brook—the radical, unpredictable, mythical Stony Brook—to revivify and maintain one tradition: protest. All the alumni fund-raisers, all the invocations, all the paint, all the sugar-coating in the world will not paint the face of a quiet campus. Don't let the old Stony Brook go without promising to make the new one live and breathe. For in a university community, silence is death.

Infant Formulas: Worth the Price?

Part II

Complexity causes formula misuse

by Gregory J. Scandaglia

It is universally agreed that breast feeding presents the safest, healthiest and most economical means of nourishing an infant. Nature is generous with this gift, providing 96% of the women in the world with the ability to nourish their babies independent of any outside source of food, according to the Infant Formula Coalition (INFACT). However, many mothers, especially poor mothers, allow this resource to go untapped, turning instead to inferior, laboratory produced baby formulas.

Countless women in the United States and in Third World nations make this choice, creating a \$1.7 billion world market, according to The Wall Street Journal. While formula companies attribute this tremendous demand to the necessity of a breast feeding alternative, especially for poverty-stricken mothers, formula opponents contend that these products are most dangerous in the hands of the poor, since they are least able to undertake safe feeding practice.

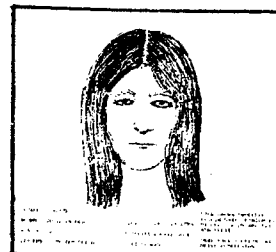
First and foremost amongst the difficulties of the poor in safe formula feeding is their inability to cope on a regular basis with the cost of the formula. According to a U.N. subcommittee on infant feeding, the cost of proper bottle feeding is about \$1 per day in the United States and about half the daily wage in developing nations. This can represent quite an economic burden to a low income family and often forces the mother to dilute the mix, stretching a day's supply over several days or sometimes even over several weeks, as in the case of one Third World mother interviewed by The New York Times.

"We try our best to make our products as inexpensive as possible and we are very proud of our record," commented Rolland Eckells, a representative of Mead Johnson, parent company of Bristol Myers, which produces baby formula.

Formula dilution is not an uncommon practice, as indicated in a 1980 study by The Journal of Tropical Pediatrics. This study stated that of the women surveyed, only one in four mixed the formula in accordance with the recommended strength. Obviously a diluted formula cannot provide an infant with ample amounts of nutrients and, as a result, malnutrition becomes inevitable. This problem is compounded by the fact that soon after a mother begins to formula feed, her breasts stop

by Melissa Spielman

When the Irving College legislature approved a hall's request to show the X-rated movie Debbie Does Dallas, related Sophomore Liz Watts, "I was in shock." Her subsequent—and successful—efforts to stop the screening of the movie in her building resulted not only in off-campus publicity that went as far as Washington, D.C., but in on-campus confusion of and about questions of censorship, the effects of pornography and dormitory govern-



The suspect

Communication

State Higher education is quickly becoming super for solely in cost, not quality.

Once again the new year discovers a continuing dilemma which typifies a major problem inherent at Stony Brook. Communication.

Our current 13 week semester schedule denies students not only the right to obtain a competent education, but, prevents them from fully realizing their potential in a university environment. Though many administrators claim they encourage extracurricular activities, the establishment of a shorter, and consequently pressured, academic scenario, prevents students from participating in any meaningful way. Out of "fear of failing," priority must be given to course work over social, political and true educational activity. And for an accelerated academic atmosphere which discourages "out of classroom" activities, students will be paying \$100 more this year.

When the initial decision to cut two weeks from the academic calendar was made in 1979, the difficulties students would encounter in meeting university and academic deadlines were not considered. It was derived under other considerations.

On September 12, 1979, then Academic Vice President Sidney Gelber created the Ad Hoc Calendar Committee, in response to vast disapproval of past calendars. Immediately, the Committee was caught between State Educational guidelines, which mandate necessary clock hours per credit, and SUNY Central guidelines, which require that classes be terminated before Christmas and prevent classes on religious holidays. Other pressures were also felt: student summer employment generally ended before Labor Day; off-campus housing was unavailable until after the holiday; and faculty conventions traditionally fall in the latter summer months.

There seemed to be little alternative: either classes begin prior to Labor Day, permitting a 15 week semester, or begin afterwards, requiring that coursework be completed within 13 weeks. The Committee chose the latter for a two-year experiment.

With the semester accelerated, class periods were extended from 50 and 75 minutes to 60 and 90 minutes. But this cut the overall class to 2,250 minutes, the bare minimum established by the already meek State Educational Guidelines. The original 15 week semester had offered students 2,400 minutes class exposure time.

It is interesting to note that although student needs were supposedly addressed, only one student represented the undergraduate constituency of 11,250, and only one student represented the graduate populace of 4,700 during the Committee's proceedings. According to a memorandum from Gelber to Acting University President Richard P. Schmidt, the only other student input was made editorially by Statesman.

In a November 30, 1979 editorial, the paper asserted, the calendar's benefits are obvious. By shortening the semester, costs will be lowered. An additional week for winter recess will mean lower fuel costs, for instance. Also, individuals who have summer jobs will be able to work until Labor Day.... Let's hope the SUSB Senate acts wisely and approves the change."

Yet, just seven weeks prior to advocating the 13 week semester, Statesmen was taken over by representatives of many campus student groups who felt so strongly that the true tenor of student thought was not reflected in Statesmen they were compelled to physically occupy the publication's offices and submit the truth. To conclude that Statesmen's viewpoint on the calendar in 1979 was representative of

the students' would be ludicrous. And it is.

A group of learned faculty and administrative members who because of their positions must make policy decisions affecting sensitive and crucial educational areas, should consider more carefully student sentiment prior to concluding their proceedings. A referendum run last semester indicates undeniably that students are dissatisfied with a hasty education; 659 students voted in favor of the 15 week semester, as opposed to only 372 for the shorter term. Surveys of public opinion after legislation, however, serve only a limited and token function. If the Calendar Committee was truly interested in obtaining student input, why didn't they run the referendum rather than Polity? Is it possible this University discourages student involvement in decisions which affect us directly?

Until lines of sincere communication are opened, and left open, Stony Brook is destined to experience and re-experience all which has plagued it in the past. Without equal student representation in the upcoming decision making years, this University will never realize the goals the new administration has set. The solution to fragmentation and incohesiveness within this institution is better communication.

Visions of grandeur, and the policies instituted to make clear those visions, are often two distinct entities. One sounds good in speculation, the other unpopular and hypocritical in practice. When an administrator debases students by saying to them, "You do not determine...the rules," as did University President John Toll, in 1977, or when committees decide for students what is best for them, the entire educational experience is placed in jeopardy. Without communication, without cooperation, we are left only with stagnation.

The Stony Brook Press

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Rally Success: Largest Protest Since '71

"The American economy has done more to determine the curriculum of this university than the faculty and the students," stated social critic and author Michael Harrington during his keynote address at Wednesday's rally. "Students have to fight against not simply the military draft but the economic draft."

Between three and five thousand students, administrators and faculty members turned out yesterday in one of the largest demonstrations at Stony Brook since the early 1970's. "There has not been a major outdoor political rally since 1971 when students marched against Department of Defense research," explained mid 1970's Polity President Gerry Manginelli. Manginelli said that nearly 60 people worked on the Polity organized and funded rally. Manginelli noted that for one of the first times the entire University is endorsing the demonstration. "Since I was a student leader the cooperation between Toll and Marburger's administrations is like night and day. This administration is daylight," he said.

The Rally began Wednesday morning with a rock and roll set by Horizon, a local band, and at noon Polity President Jim Fuccio addressed his constituents. "We have to stop Mr. Reagan that we care and we're going to fight him. The bottom line is that one out of five of us will not be here next year," Fuccio exclaimed. "We are here to show our solidarity. Reagan's policies threaten to chase the poor and middle class out of education and into the streets. We will go into the streets and fight him and we will go into the streets and vote. Mr. Reagan, your time is up," asserted Fuccio to a cheering crowd.

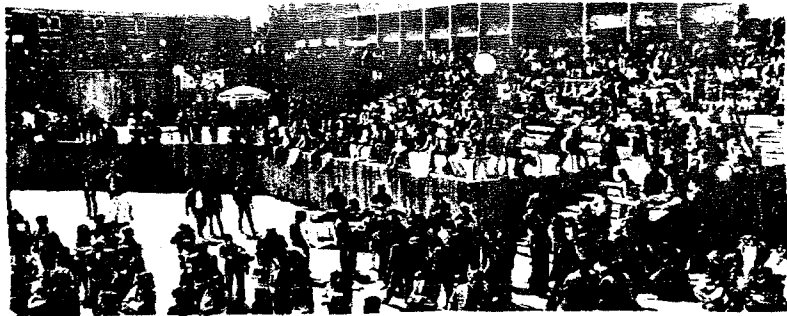
Wilson Hernandez, a student from the Dominican Republic who relies heavily on loans for his education said "It's really too bad for us because we need the mola. I can't get money any more and I want to go to graduate school. Now, there's no guarantee."

Stony Brook's Rally On Cuts attracted not only thousands of students and university personnel but will gain coverage in Newsday and on the three major networks. Dave Gamber, one of the rally's organizers stated that "This is the beginning of something incredible. We are not going to take it anymore and people out there are feeling it. It's essential that we get media coverage so people will know that we are not going to allow this trend to continue."

After Fuccio's speech, Professor Hugh Cleland introduced Michael Harrington, a long time citizen advocate. "You have to be concerned about this society," Harrington began. "If you are only concerned about yourself, you're going to lose. If all the people who are being cut fight one another, we will all lose. Raise your voices for your cause and raise your voice for all other causes. Your minds are being victimized by this process."

Banners which proclaimed "Bonzo Went to College, Why Can't We," and "Soup Line: Ronnie, Can I Have a Dime?" were draped over the Fine Arts Center walls and Eric Corley, WUSB Station manager, wore cardboard placards stating "Break Nancy's China." Corley said that he was very pleased by the turnout. "I thought Barry Ragin's speech was great, as one to another," he said.

Wednesday's rally capped off a month long letter writing campaign at Stony Brook which produced nearly 3,000 letters. The letters were written in direct response to both Governor Carey and President



Reagan's cuts in education which seriously threaten the future of the SUNY system.

Though New York State's Tuition Assistance Program (TAP) will remain virtually unscathed, the supplementary Assistance grant (SUSTA) is slated for elimination and Carey's budget offers \$5 million less next year in student support. Other states are experiencing similar travesties. Federally supported programs such as the Basic Education Opportunity Grant (BEOG) and the College Work Study Program are scheduled to lose 40% of their funding. Supplementary BEOG, along with the National Direct Student Loan (NDSL), certain fellowship programs and foreign student tuition waivers are all slated for elimination. According to Stony Brook Financial Aid Director, Jack Joyce, 72 foreign students will no longer be able to attend Stony Brook. Numbers for other students here have not yet been compiled. Joyce could only state that the effect will be "disastrous." In addition, the Guaranteed Student Loan program, which is now accessible to nearly all students, will be cut by 16% and become off-limits for graduate students. According to Joyce, students will be forced to borrow from the Auxiliary Loan to Assist Students (ALAS) at 14% interest. Repayment of ALAS loans begin 60 days after receipt.

Congressman Tom Downey (D-Amityville) took the stage a 2PM and made his opposition against Reagan's policies in education, El Salvador, the nuclear arms race perfectly clear. "We have a military budget that is at best a danger to the world and at worst an obscene gesture of our priorities," the congressman asserted.

Carney insisted that the American people, "Want a foreign policy that sets an example of freedom." That the American people "do not want to grant tax exempt status to schools that practice segregation." Carney's statements were met with loud applause. With the momentum of the cheering crowd, he went on to say, "And finally, we want to send a message to all the men and women of all the countries of the world. We shall not be the first to use nuclear weapons. That we shall not be the force of war. That we will be the force of peace." The people roared their approval, and with emotion caught in Carney's voice he stated, "I really am moved," and asked his audience to cheer with him for "the one great man" who had inspired Carney "to believe this system could work; Allard Lowenstein, who has left, who was a great man."



Gary's Angels

Public Safety's new plainclothes unit is examined

by Joseph Caponi

Public Safety's plainclothes Public Assistance Team (PAT) is "the new wave in campus police work," according to its leader, Lt. Doug Little. But problems regarding the team's purpose and questions regarding its actions may well widen the gap between students and Public Safety instead of reducing it. Little, who is also Public Safety's Community Relations officer, explained that the month-old squad, consisting of himself and six other officers, was instituted to ensure safety at events such as parties, where uniformed officers might be undesirable. In addition, PAC's intent is to be "pro-active" in preventing crime rather than reactive to crimes that have already occurred.

But problems have arisen. Richard Bentley, President of the Faculty Student Association, stated that officers of the Public Assistance Team have been coming into the End Of The Bridge Restaurant nearly every night and employees have reported to him that on at least one occasion, PAT officers approached bar patrons asking where they could purchase marijuana.

The PAT officers disagree and claim that any time spent in the Bridge is justifiable and in line with their job, particularly since there are sometimes several hundred people in the union restaurant at once.

When asked about soliciting marijuana sales team member St. Gene Roos explained, "I know all about it, it was supposed to have been me." He and Lt. Little claim that they and another officer, Lt. Richard Clark, were on duty and while in the Restaurant went up to the bar to buy some soda. According to the officers, they were approached by someone who brought up the subject of drugs in general, and suggested where on campus the officers could buy quaaludes and cocaine. At this point Sgt. Roos said he produced his badge and said "you're talking to police officers." The person left. Lt. Little added, "We did the guy a solid favor by not going along with it and arresting



The P.A.T.: (l. to r.) Officers Mason, Lantier, Valentini, Roos, Wamsanz, Paukner.

Confusion has arisen, though, about what actions a PAT officer should take in situations foreign to their previous experience as a uniformed officer. Although uniformed officers will rarely come upon a person smoking marijuana or selling drugs in his or her presence, Lt. Little stated, that since he's been a plainclothes officer, "I couldn't care less about pot, but we see people selling cocaine and quaaludes right out in the open." Sgt. Roos gave an example where the decisions to arrest and press charges was based on the accused's resistance to the officer's questioning, rather than the officers' having observed the accused trying to sell quaaludes.

Public Safety's Director Gary Barnes, who formed PAT explained that its two prime purposes are "to make officer's more accepted in student areas where the uniform was a barrier to communications, and to be better able to reduce vandalism and other areas where

arrests will serve as a deterrent. He added that the PAT was not made "to harass or interfere but to improve community relations", that the team had made only "appropriate" arrests and few of them, and that as far as he could tell campus reaction has been generally good.

While student reaction is hard to gauge in general, it seems that most students are uncertain of the need for, and worried about the powers of the PAT. Some hope they will be effective in curbing violence and vandalism, but many are unable to discern the difference between a plainclothes officer and an undercover one. In addition, some students fear that the presence of undercover officers will increase paranoia on campus.

A senior who requested anonymity asserted, "If someone has to power to screw up my life the way arresting me can, I want to be able to see him coming,"

**In the age of Reaganomics,
Stony Brook comes up a winner**

The Stony Brook Press

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We Knocked

Monday's "Protest on Treatment" proved
beyond argument that as confused and mis-
directed as Polity can be, it can certainly throw
together a last minute passion play to release
the frustrations of students who feel they can
no longer tolerate Administration's interference
in the way they live their lives. In large part
this was in keeping with Stony Brook's history
as a staging ground for students who would not
passively accept the decisions made by presi-
dents and administrators as unalterable abso-
lutes. Here, they voiced their dissatisfactions
aloud and in unison and were heard. This is
what universities are for. This is not what
happened on Monday. On Monday the Mob
congealed.

Those who spoke on the balcony of the
Administration building spoke forcefully and
well, yet little the Administration needs to hear
was said. The words themselves seemed to take
on a power all their own, independent from
meaning, and by them the crowd was roused
into an empty frenzy.

Way back in 1979, two rallies took place to
protest violations of student rights by the Ad-
ministration, and according to their Polity,
some of the protesters' demands were actually
met. Among them were a review of the campus
facilities use form and the Residence Life
housing contract. These "reviews" however,
were evidently so cursory that three years later
they continued to inspire voices to rise in pro-
test, although unlike their predecessors, the
organizers of the more recent demonstration
failed to present these complaints in any co-
hesive form. During one of those past gather-

ings, then Vice President for Student Affairs
Elizabeth Wadsworth, a woman almost univer-
sally despised on this campus for her indif-
ference to students' needs and attitudes, came
out of her office to address the protesters. Al-
though her successor, Dr. Fred Preston, did also
eventually emerge from his office after pro-
longed arbitration with a student representa-
tive, it was under his terms at a location of his
choice. He spoke in Room 117 of Old Biology
for more than an hour, followed by a deluge
of questions from the audience which neither he
nor Campus Operations V. Pres. Robert Francis
seemed to answer to the students' satisfaction.
If, before the rally began, someone had the
presence of mind to compile a list of specific
charges, questions, or gripes, perhaps Preston
and Francis would have been persuaded to for-
mulate some mutually acceptable responses.
Hopefully, the discussion now scheduled to
take place this coming Monday morning
between Polity Secretary Barry Ritholz and
V. Pres. Francis will be the product of greater
forethought.

It may be that the issues themselves are un-
defined in the minds of Polity and the students
they hope to inspire, or that their import
has not been comprehended. If so, then pre-
sented here are a list of current situations
that may stir some ire:

It has been two years since Pre-
sident Marburger announced the
beginning of the dorm-bar phase-
out, a program he promised
would coincide with the con-

struction of a central rathskeller.
In that time, phase-out has pro-
ceeded on schedule, while plans
for the rat "are not yet being
considered."

Dallas Bauman's enthusiasm for
enforcing existing Residence Life
regulations has been referred to
by President Marburger as a
"communication problem", and
students are expected to "be
patient with" Bauman as he
attempts to turn RA's and MA's
The 48 hour warning that must
be filed before a party or other
event is to take place is not a
problem according to Robert
Francis because "it has never
been enforced." What we do
once it remains unknown.

Enormous sums of money have
been spent on erecting concrete
boxes full of weeds surrounded
by broad plazas of black-top.
Dr. Marburger has commented
that "the one good thing about
black-top is you can rip it up."
More money. Your money.

Monday's demonstration was a machine gun
loaded with blanks. These circumstances and
the many others like them are live ammuni-
tion. Fire.

Shoreham Plug Pulled

Town of Brookhaven say's, "No evacuation plan no plant"

Sex Appeal Class Action Suit Returning to Court

by Lorna Francis
The decade-old Sex Discrimination
suit filed against Stony Brook University
will be going back to Federal Court in
January, 1984. The women involved lost
their first class action suit in August
after a six year battle in court.

Since October 1973, twenty-eight fe-
male professors and non-teaching profes-
sionals have charged the University with
sex discrimination in hiring, promotion,
tenure practices and salaries. During that
year, the University's Equal Opportunity
Committee reported on a study it had
conducted that showed wage and employ-
ment disparities between men and wo-
men, and blacks and whites at the Univer-
sity. The report found that white males
predominated, particularly in the higher
ranks, and a male-female wage differen-
tial existed at every NTP (non-teaching
profession) and faculty rank. In May
1976 after the necessary waiting period,
the class action was filed in Federal
Court, charging sex discrimination in hir-
ing, salary, promotion, and other terms of
employment at Stony Brook, in violation
of Title VII of the Federal Civil Rights
Act of 1964.

The actual trial began in March of
1982, with both sides compiling large
amounts of hiring and salary statistics
to prove their claims.

In its pre-trial statement, the Univer-
sity claimed that if, "any discrepancies do
exist between men and women with re-
gard to hiring, placement, rate of promo-

tistically significant and reflect valid dif-
ferences in qualifications and differences
in duties and responsibilities."

But in a statement made after the wo-
men lost the suit, the plaintiffs said, "In
his decision Judge Pratt acknowledged
that Stony Brook's work force is 'sex-
stratified,' in that women are distributed
primarily in lower-level, and hold relative-
ly few upper-level, teaching and admini-
strative positions." According to Judith
P. Vladeck, attorney for the plaintiffs,
"Judge Pratt seems to have concluded
that if a discriminatory practice began be-
fore the statute outlawing it went into ef-
fect then institutions have no obligation
to rectify the injustice subsequently.
This seems to us to be a terribly flawed
argument, not at all what Congress in-
tended when it passed the Civil Rights
Act and subsequent amendments. He
seems to be saying that the sex discrimi-
nation which exists at Stony Brook today
was the result of historical social and eco-
nomic conditions which were once deem-
ed legal and that, consequently, the Uni-
versity has no obligation to correct them
now." Even though the judge decided a-
gainst us, it was worth an appeal, and the
lawyer felt even more strongly about it
than we did, stated Judith Wishnia. Joe
Garcia, one of the attorneys for the plain-
tiffs said "I feel comfortable with the
case, I don't feel it is a long shot, be-
cause it's worth appealing." Garcia ad-
ded, "The judge applied the wrong legal
statements in evaluating the process."



Judith Wishnia

thousand dollars, and we have raised a-
bout six or seven thousand of it. Most of
the money came from the women them-
selves, the union, United University Pro-
fessors and private donations." She
went on to add, "We never filed the suit
for ourselves, we did it to end discrimina-
tion in the University. We feel that we

longer hires on different salaries anymore,
and they are much more active on affir-
mative action." "We feel that we won
those victories, in a sense, at least, and
we made the University more conscious
of the problem", stated Wishnia. Whe-
ther the government will agree there ever
was a problem is yet to be finally deter-

They're Here

by Paul DiIorenzo

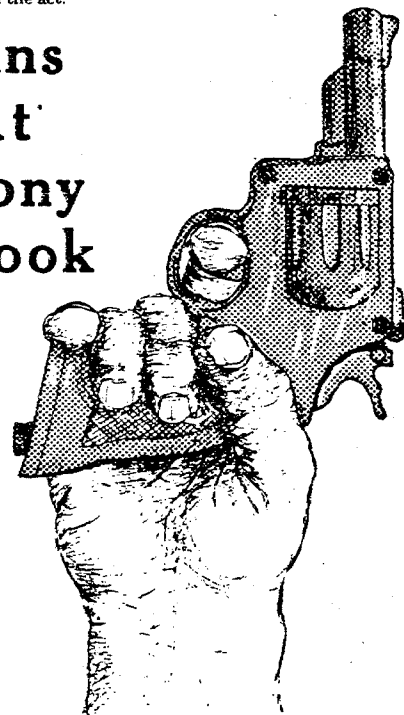
The arming of the University Police and the controversy that has
ensued over the issue has become an albatross around the neck of the
Marburger administration.

Last week it was revealed by New York Times reporter Scott High-
ham that six 38 caliber Ruger revolvers with four inch barrels were
purchased by the University. The guns were bought from Charles
Greenblatt Sporting Goods in Happaugue at the cost of \$155.30 each.
A total of \$991.80 was spent on the entire purchase.

Vice President for Campus Operations Robert Francis confirmed
that the guns have been recieved by Lieutenant Richard Clark of the
University Police. Clark is the only member of the department that
is authorized to handle the weapons. University Police Director Gary
Barnes claims that the firearms are for training purposes only. He
told Highham that the guns are taken from their storage area to the
shooting range by Clark and that is the only place that they are to be
used. Barnes declined to say where the storage area is, saying only
that it was not on campus. The training explanation can be interpreted
as a viable one because the state requires all members of the
University Police to be peace officers. In order to achieve this status
one must have training in the use of firearms.

Mr. Highham recieved his information about the gun order original-
ly one month ago, through a tip. Acting on this lead he filed a re-
quest on April 28 for all purchase orders and purchase requests made
by the University Police between the dates of March 15, 1983 and
April 15, 1983, through the Freedom of Information Act. This act
allows an individual to request all information about any public insti-
tution, and this information is guaranteed by Federal law. Only in-
formation that may possibly jeopardise the national security is
exempt from the act.

Guns At Stony Brook



It's Spring, It's I-CON Science Fiction Convention

Pub Dies

Baby Joey's Falls To Utility Fees
Other Businesses Endangered

Baby Joey's pub was closed,
because of enormous financial
pressure put on its owners, SCOOP.
Inc., by the state imposed uti-
lity fee on campus businesses. To
pay its utility fee, SCOOP obtained
a \$15,000 loan from Polity late

as 60% by next year. That would
put SCOOP's total utility bill for
83-84 at \$30,000. Closing Baby
Joey's cuts out almost 1/4 of all of
SCOOP's business space at a stroke,
bringing next year's bill down into
the range of \$22,000, still op-
pressive but considerably easier to

pay.

The threat of rising utility fees
reaches far beyond merely Baby
Joey's and SCOOP, however. Ac-
cording to FSA operations direc-
tor Larry Roher, "every business
is in danger of being priced out of
the market" by utility fee hikes.

FSA will pay a utility bill of
\$268,000 for the year. SCOOP has
stated it may have to close ad-
ditional operations, like Harpo's ice
cream parlor, in order to make
ends meet, and FSA may have to
face similar decisions.

According to Carl Hanes, the

No Action

"It's about time we got on the ball with a rathskellar, and FSA's going to lead the way." — Richard Bentley, FSA President, June 1983
 "FSA is no closer to building a rathskellar today than it was over a year ago." — Chris Fairhall, FSA President, June 1984.
 "Well, we could decide to go ahead on one of the proposals we've recieved for the Rathskellar." — David Hill, FSA President, Feb. 1985.

It's easy to get cynical about this. Fortunately or unfortunately, though, a lot more than cynical attitudes are on the line in FSA's continuing lack of action on the great campus bar, the Rathskellar. Half a hundred thousand dollars is lying useless, and every student at Stony Brook is paying the price, both literally and because of it.

Many universities have a central bar and lounge, usually serving cheap food, occasionally having some entertainment, called a Rathskellar. Stony Brook does not have such a facility, and while the campus bars and pubs we have are all good, if you have ever seen the rathskellars at Columbia University, SUNY Albany, or Georgetown University, among many others, you know that we at S.B. are missing something good.

The people at FSA, whose job it is to provide just such services, realized that too, and knew that such a facility was needed. But they didn't have the bucks to do it. So what they decided to do was to close the Henry James Pub, which was a money-loser for FSA, take the cash they saved from that, add a few more dollars that were floating around, and use the \$48,000 total to begin planning a rathskellar. This was in June, 1983.

all of the corporation's collective energies were taken up with merely surviving the controversy over the FSA bylaws from last September to the beginning of this year.

Now, however, it seems that most of the difficulty is behind us, and the word from FSA is that people are working together again. New services are being planned and talked about, and the mood is openly optimistic.

But students are still getting the short end of the stick. Even if work on the Rathskellar is begun in earnest immediately, it will still be at least a year before the first keg is tapped.

What can FSA do now, for the students currently here, who provide nearly all of FSA's revenue?

The answer is simple: reopen the Henry James Pub.

The Pub was a friendly, human place, conveniently situated for the two thousand students living in G and H quad, where you could meet friends informally and inexpensively. It was often hot and noisy, and it did lose money, but a lot of people loved it nevertheless, and it was far better than having nothing at all.

The Pub could be reopened within a month, if FSA and President Marburger approved. The room still has a complete bar and tap unit, and the remaining necessary equipment can either be moved in from elsewhere on campus or purchased for a relatively small amount, compared to constructing any other new service. The pub could be opened on a trial basis, for a few nights a week for the rest of the semester. If managed that well by FSA, something that was not always true in the past, the Pub could probably stay about even, cashwise.

1970, and reopening it, even for a little while, would expose thousands of Stony Brook students to one of the few fun traditions of this young university.

What it comes down to is that students were promised that they would have a great new place to go by this spring, and through no fault of their own, they won't. Everyone agrees that the campus needs more and better services, and in fact it was just that point on which President Marburger based most of his objections to the old FSA.

If Marburger and FSA President David Hill are really as concerned with fulfilling the promise of FSA, they should immediately begin work on the Rathskellar and all the other services and shops that are needed on this campus. All that will take time, though. For now, they should take a courageous stance and do something for the students who have been waiting for so long.

After a few months, the Pub can be reevaluated. If the Rathskellar has been opened, eliminating the need for the Pub, or if a 21 year old drinking age makes it impractical to keep it open, or if it simply proves unpopular, it can be closed again. Perhaps, however, it will prove to be a success, and be kept open. Opening it now, though will, no matter what the ultimate result, be a positive action on the part of FSA, proving that it isn't all just talk.

We'll even buy Marburger and Hill the first pitchers in the new James Pub.

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Jerry in the Gym The Garcia Band Satisfies

by Philip Garfield

Sunday night, the Stony Brook gym was the place to be. Close to three thousand fans figured this out and were in enthusiastic attendance as the Jerry Garcia Band bestowed upon them almost three hours of Borkum riffs and mumbo jams.

It was quite the pleasurable head rush, hosting Jerry on our own campus and, for sure, Jerry and the band were in exceptionally

fine form. His voice was clear and shining, and the guitar riffs, most definitely Borkum. Joining Jerome John were his long-time friends and accompanists, John Kahn on bass, and Melvin "Melvin" Seals on organ and synthesizer. Drummer David Kemper, a new member on this tour, verged on the New Wave, but was admirably strong and imaginative. Mr. Garcia always has with him a pair (at least) of back-up sing-

ers, affectionately known to Garcia enthusiasts as Jerryettes: on this tour, Dee Dee Dickerson and Jackie La Branch complemented Jerry's vocals and movements in the most funky of laid-back manners.

Chubby and furry, the forty-one year old guitarist/tripster opened a cranking first set with "I'll take a Melody," moving on into a hopping, progressive version of "The Way You Do The Things You Do."

Done up in Garcia's brand of reggae, Dylan's "Knockin' On Heaven's Door" came next, followed by title cuts of the JGB's last two albums, "Run For the Roses" and "Cats Under the Stars."

After the last tune of the set, Jerry assured the audience that he and the other band members would be back after a short break. As the band left the stage and the house lights came up, a somewhat less-

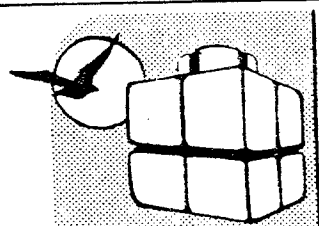
"You Wouldn't Believe What's Going On Here"



"I want the rules enforced in a humane, wise, and tolerant fashion. Nobody's talking about going into dorms and stomping around in jack boots."

"As long as the other facilities are not there, we're not going to close the pubs."

"I think that dorm cooking is one of the greatest inhibitors to an improved quality of student life at Stony Brook."



The Stony Brook PRESS

Vol. V, No. 17 • University Community's Weekly Paper Thurs., Feb. 23, 1984

Debbie Will Do S.B.

Preston Agrees to let COCA Show Movie

Save Our Food

We, the undersigned students at SUNY Stony Brook:

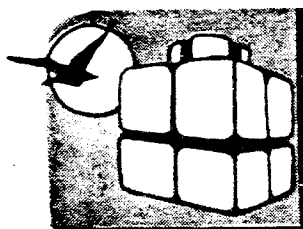
- oppose the 2½ cubic foot refrigerator rule,
 - oppose the addition of arbitrary fees to the dorm cooking fee, and
- we urge Drs. Francis, Preston, and Marburger to act to insure the continued existence of dorm cooking.

Viewpoint

History of Porn at Stony Brook

by Neal Underwear
 Is the showing of Debbie Does Dallas at all controversial or unusual? A glimpse at the History of Stony Brook and the surrounding communities suggests not.

adult entertainment. The X-rated Pink Flamingoes (starring the 300 pound transvestite Divine) featured both explicit sexual acts and the infamous man-eating dog feces scene. A lecture by the "star" followed the film.



The
Stony
Brook

PRESS

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- The Fourth Estate: Editorial - Restrictive Rules Refute Reality

Fred Preston's interim alcohol policy, proposed this week, is not only an insult to the sensibilities of the vast majority of Stony Brook students, but is lousy math.

A general alcohol policy was formulated in the fall by Preston and accepted by President Marburger. The setting of alcohol limits specifically was reserved for a still-unformed Alcohol and Drug Abuse Advisory Panel. However, for use until that body is formed, Preston has announced a new policy of one drink per person per hour of dorm parties and special events. As a rationale for this, Preston wrote, "An average person is able to metabolize one drink per hour without having a negative effect on his/her judgement and coordination."

In this, as in so many aspects of the new rules, Preston is wrong. He writes, "One drink per hour results in a blood alcohol count of .02, which is considered safe." However, according to the state's Office of Alcohol and Highway Safety, a person is not legally intoxicated until they have a blood alcohol content of .1, or five times the limit proposed by Preston. The limit for the state's definition of "impaired" is a blood alcohol content of .5, two and a half times Preston's limit.

But these legal definitions apply only to those people operating a motor vehicle, not to students at dorm parties. Even Preston acknowledges this, in a backhand fashion, when he explains why the policy allows so little alcohol. He writes, "If more alcohol is consumed, the blood alcohol content can rise to .05-.09 or .1 and above, resulting in possible behavioral problems and potential arrest for driving intoxicated or impaired."

Preston ignores the fact that there is certainly a range of blood alcohol content between .02 and .05, which the state considers perfectly safe for drivers, and also the fact that students will not be driving home at all.

Additionally, his estimates for the actual amounts of beer and food that will have to be served at a party are ridiculous. According to him, a half-keg of beer contains 200 12-ounce cups. In fact, however, they contain just less than 2000 ounces of beer, or 165 cups. Considering foam and spillage, though, one would be lucky to get 140 cups from a half-keg, or only 70% the amount of alcohol Preston says it has. A building would further be required to have about 200-250 cans of soda available at a party, and about 50 pounds of chips, far more than could ever be expected to be consumed.

What will actually be the effect of these rules is not that people will drink any slower than before, but that the beer will run out earlier, ending parties by 11:00 or so rather than after midnight.

The new policy uses anti-drunk driving rhetoric to limit the legitimate activities of students in their dorms. It is about as subtle as the RHD pulling a fire alarm at 11:30 to end a party. It should be opposed by Polity and anyone concerned with student rights and the future of Stony Brook.

FSA Apocalypse Marburger Plans To Dissolve Corp.

Power Play Marburger Calls On Albany to Dissolve FSA

by Joe Caponi
University President John Marburger initiated actions this week to shut down the Faculty Student Association, which operates or subcontracts virtually all campus businesses.

In a memorandum sent to Carl Hanes, the University's Vice President for Administration, Marburger said that FSA's "current operation is in my opinion so unsatisfactory, that no delay in addressing these concerns can be justified." As a result, Marburger in the memo said that he will ask SUNY Central "to abrogate the contract with FSA within 60 days of receipt of our letter," which Marburger said was mailed yesterday.

Dated November 29, the memo also said preparations would be made "to perform through other means the services that FSA now provides to the campus."

The memo, which came as a shock to the student FSA Board members who received copies, describes two steps that FSA must take to satisfy Marburger enough for him to "rescind the dissolution of the contract." They are, the changing of FSA Bylaws, which were last changed at the 6 1/2 hour FSA Class A meeting on Nov. 12, again, to give the FSA Board of Directors the power to elect the corporation's officers, instead of the current arrange-

ment by which the 23 member Class A elects them, and the hiring of and implementation of the suggestions of a management consulting firm that would study the structure and operations of FSA in order to improve the corporation's efficiency and services.

FSA President, Chris Fairhall, said, "This is not just a threat to scare the Class A in not accepting his bylaws. When you go through the legal steps that he has gone through in this, it's a reality. He's obviously playing hardball." While Fairhall was unsure

the Nov. 12 meeting, said, "He's killed all room for debate. We all agreed to have a meeting prior to the Class A to work things out, and while there were still many disagreements, I was under the impression that things were moving along."

Graduate Student Organization President David Hill, also a Class A member, questioned the ability of Administration to actually operate all of FSA's services in the event they did go through with dissolving the corporation. "I think they should demonstrate that they can make all the elevators on campus operate before we give them FSA."

With Marburger having transmitted to Albany his request to begin proceedings to dissolve FSA, next Wednesday's Class A meeting is likely to be one of the most significant in FSA's history. It is, basically, FSA's "last chance" to ratify Marburger's proposals. But no matter what happens then or at any subsequent meeting, one thing is certain. Legally, the FSA controversy will have ended, one way or another, within the next two months, specifically, on or before February 2 — Ground Hog's Day.

"I think they should demonstrate that they can make all the elevators on campus operate before we give them FSA."

G.S.O. President Dave Hill

The Class A had voted at the Nov. 12 meeting to hire such a consulting firm, and tabled a motion by FSA Vice President Mort Shakun that would have changed the elections.

According to Marburger, he is undertaking such drastic actions because, "this is the only way I can insure there is serious intent to listen to the management consultant. Just hiring the consultant is not insurance enough that their changes will take place."

"It's a very real possibility" that the dissolution of FSA may go through, according to Marburger. "You have to ask when FSA is more trouble than it's worth. I think that it would be easier to run the Duka contract, for instance, through the state instead of through FSA."

what steps the Class A would take at its next meeting, scheduled for next Wednesday, he added "The key thing is to insure that the campus keeps getting the services that it gets now."

Predictably, students reacted negatively to Marburger's proposed closing of FSA. Student Board of Director member Pam Leventer explained, "He is blaming the structure of FSA for its operational problems. It's a shame that Marburger, who talks about professionalism all the time has to resort to threatening people to get his way."

Polity President and Class A member Rory Aylward, who proposed many of the changes that were accepted at

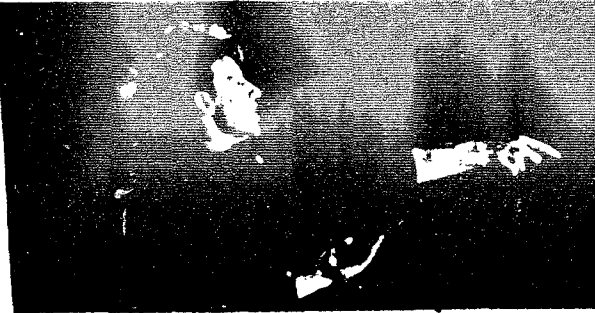
Concerts

Life During Wartime U2 at Stony Brook

by Kathy Esseks

Riding high on their immense chart success, U2 drew a sell-out crowd to the Stony Brook gym last Sunday for a politically flavored May Day extravaganza. May first has been the day of worker celebration since the late nineteenth century, and U2 takes a related stand in their current fling with the "troubles" in Northern Ireland. Although U2 and their media coverage have made a lot out of the band's newfound imagery, the majority of the audience had shown up in search of the elusive Good Time.

Someone and the Somebodies, a Boston-based group that has warmed up quite a few U2 dates, was well received, but predictably handicapped by the expectations of what was to come; U2 mounted the dark stage with minimal fanfare and burst into song in a sudden blaze of light. The Dublin quartet generated a crescendoing tide of tight segues, only occasionally breaking up the flow with brief intros and remarks by vocalist Bono Vox (formerly Paul Hewson): "When we first came here [America, three years ago], we tried to tell people that we were not just another English fashion band passing through —



Bono Vox the masses. While U2's fashion statement is certainly low key as far as hair styles and outfits are concerned, their much-vaunted lyric topics are progressively correct and in vogue.

"Seconds" got everyone on the vertical, clapping and singing along, followed by "Surrender" during which Bono raised ecstatic screams merely by moving to the edge of the stage. "Sunday, Bloody Sunday" was milked for all its theatrical potential with a long intro, smoke, back lighting, and white flags. The crowd needed little encouragement to join in on the chorus, "No more, no more."

guys.

The serious side of this ode to the 1972 massacre of thirteen Londonderry civilians can easily be mislaid amidst the irresistible emotional pull of the music — throughout the show Adam Clayton and the Edge wove a rich tapestry with bass and guitar, punctuated by Larry Mullen's restrained beat. The group's dedication to deep meanings and profound philosophies notwithstanding, U2 in concert is all glitter, polish, and showmanship. Bono could sing about putting down tile in the bathroom, call it a political statement, and no one would contradict him because

the media and by themselves. Granted, the themes of war, relationships, and Ireland are an integral part of the music, but is this political? Political is early Clash, the Gang of Four, the Jam. U2's lyrics fall into the same category as "I Don't Like Mondays", "Won't Get Fooled Again", and "A Day in the Life": it's not heavy.

From the high of "Sunday, Bloody Sunday", the band released the accumulated tension with "I Fall Down" and "Tomorrow", slowly and methodically building up to "New Year's Day". This tune has the ability to simulate earth-shaking sentiments without actually saying all that much. Here again Bono's heart-felt quavering eclipses any insinuations of hypocrisy.

A bit worn out from the effort of "New Year's Day", Bono confided that his throat was sore but he hoped it wasn't interfering with the "spirit of the show" — an unnecessary plea since almost 3000 people were standing on chairs, dancing, shrieking, and all but swooning in delight. Reassured by a wave of approval the band swung into "Two Hearts Beat as One", unveiling a picture

Divestment Rally Today

A rally protesting SUNY's investments in companies doing business in South Africa, and calling for divestment of those funds, is to be held today at Stony Brook. Coordinated by the United Front, and supported by a number of campus organizations, the rally is being held in conjunction with similar SASU-

sponsored rallies at campuses all through the SUNY system. Today's rally will begin at 11:00 a.m., and take place in front of the Administration building. It will feature faculty and student speakers, and a protest procession from the Student Union to Administration.

Dube Denied Tenure

Professor Ernest Dube, whose teachings in the course "The Politics of Race" caused tremendous controversy two years ago, learned last month that he has been denied tenure at Stony Brook University.

While both faculty committees recommended Dube for tenure, according to sources, those recommendations were overturned by the administration. Tenure review is a process of recommendation after investigation of a candidate by first a departmental committee, then the personnel Policy Committee, followed by the Dean of Fine Arts and Humanities Robert Neville, Provost Homer Neal and finally University President John Marburger.

While Dube apparently felt that the attention and uproar over his teachings had influenced over the decision, according to sources, a statement made by Marburger however, claims: "I have concluded that external matters have not effected the judgement" of Dr. Dube's tenure case. Patricia Teed, Vice President for University Affairs reiterated that "this is an academic process," and "in his [Marburger's] judgement it was carefully carried out."

The Dube controversy began in the summer of 1983, when it was charged that the Africans Studies professor was equat-

ing Zionism with racism and Nazism in the class AFS/POL319. The University Senate Executive Committee stated after investigation that Dube's teaching did not violate the bounds of academic freedom, and the full University Senate reiterated that sentiment a month later. Also at the same time, Provost Homer Neal and University President Marburger each issued statements agreeing with the Senate's decision. Meanwhile, Governor Mario Cuomo attacked the university for what he described as its "silence" in not condemning what Dube taught, and a month later the Jewish Defense Organization demanded the firing of Dube and threatened violence.

While Marburger did postpone Dube's tenure review last year, due to the possibility of outside influence, it was resumed a year later. Dube had requested last February that the review be further postponed for the same reason, although it was not. The Africans Studies professor, who was imprisoned in South Africa in the mid-1960's for six years for anti-apartheid activities, has been teaching at Stony Brook for six years. His contract with the university remains in effect for two more semesters, and he plans to remain teaching here for that time.

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Moving Out Bookstore Will Leave Union For Library

No Business As Usual

Students Take SUNY Business Office As Trustees Vote on Divestment

by Ron Ostertag

The SUNY Board of Trustees voted last week to maintain most of SUNY's investments in corporations dealing in South Africa, while almost 100 students protested at SUNY Central Administration in Albany.

The trustees voted last Wednesday, April 24, to maintain investments in corporations which abide by the expanded version of the so-called Sullivan principles. The trustees voted in 1979 to invest in corporations involved in South Africa only when those companies had agreed to follow the corporate code although "...they never moved through and investigated" according to Sue Wray, President of Student Government of State University (SASU). Trustees Investment Committee, in a report admits "...while the basic thrust of 1979 statement is still germane, the university's position in investing in companies doing business in South Africa must be strengthened and its efforts in monitoring compliance doubled."

The Sullivan Principles are a corporate code of six employment practices which corporations doing business in South Africa may choose to adhere to. They were set up in 1978 by Leon Sullivan, a member of the Board of Directors of General Motors. The recently expanded principles, which were accepted by the NY Trustees as further guidelines in the following four new requirements: Use influence and support the unrestricted rights of black business to locate in urban areas of the nation. Influence other companies in South Africa to follow the standards of equal employment. Support the freedom of mobility of black workers to seek employment opportunities wherever they exist, and make possible provisions for adequate housing for families in the proximity of workers' employment. Support the ending of all apartheid.

While the Trustees were meeting in the NY Central board room last week with a final vote on divestment on the agenda, a group of about 25 students were protesting outside of the building, chalking body lines in front of the entrance, and keeping the board meeting at capacity. At about 11:00 a.m. about 25 students rushed into the NY Business Office on the first floor of building although all of the doors in the building that morning bore signs requesting "please knock-door locked." Once inside, the students stated their purpose to the office workers, moved desks out of the middle of the room, locked typewriters and cabinets with locks and chains, and sat on the floor for what was to be eleven hours of sitting and chanting.

A press conference held by SASU, which was the rally, at 9:30 that morning, Wray, SASU president and student member of the SUNY Board of Trustees,

ed in regard to the proposal of the expanded Sullivan Principles, which the students were to vote on "We find this to be a very inadequate response." Bojana Jan, a black South African exile, and a member Roger Green also spoke at the press conference condemning anything but full divestment. According to Jan, "The Sullivan Principles are a disservice to the people of South Africa and to the people of the United States. We will obstruct business for however long it takes for the board to recognize how serious we are."

The board did vote, and unanimously passed a "firm" resolution introduced by Trustee Darrel Wales, to stand by the new

darned thing." Board of Trustees Chairman Donald Blinken also questioned "what are the students really ready to do? Are they ready to stop riding in GM cars? Are they ready to stop drinking Coca Cola?" This debate took place at Tuesday, April 23rd's Budget and Investment Committee meeting, attended by most of the Trustees, whether they were members of the committee or not. Trustee John Holloman, who is not a committee member, argued "I am trying to give some moral leadership to our students and our country." He also claimed "I think that we should say that we will invest in companies doing business in South Africa only when apartheid has ended." Holloman was unable to attend the next day's Trustees meeting, where the opposing resolution passed unanimously after Wray walked out.

At about 8:00pm the day of the Trustees meeting, SUNY Public Safety officers, backups of which had been called in from SUNY Oneonta, SUNY Purchase, and SUNY Utica/Rome arrested and carried the protesters out to Albany Police Paddy-wagons, to the live redactions of "We Shall Overcome." An officer from Utica/Rome, badge number 8, seemed particularly hostile to the demonstrators probably because of his long ride to Albany, and according to one protester his arm was violently twisted causing him enough injury to miss his Cello final exam. That student pleaded guilty in a plea bargain the next morning in court, from a class D Misdemeanor crime to a Violation (not a crime) and a one hundred dollar fine or 15 days in jail. The student opted for the 15 days in jail, which he will begin to serve Thursday May 2. 21 other protesters pleaded "guilty," and plan to pay the fine, and six pleaded "not guilty" and will return to Albany court for trial today, Thursday, May 2nd.

With the expanded Sullivan Principles passed by the SUNY Trustees, SUNY is to divest from four companies doing business in South Africa not adhering to them. Those companies are the American International Group Inc., Motorola Inc., Phibro Solomon Inc., and Johnson Controls Inc. About \$10 million still remains tied to corporations in South Africa which adhere to these so-called guidelines. For a day SUNY students received almost national media attention in a fight similar to those being fought on college campuses all across the country that day. Hundreds of students were arrested at Herkots College and protests were held at Columbia University, and Cornell University to name just a few in calling for divestment of university investments that week. The battle continues for students across the country, and the strength and voice of SUNY students will be heard this Thursday during a statewide divestment rally being planned at each SUNY college campus.



The SUNY Board of Trustees meets on the top floor of SUNY Central. The Business Office is twelve stories below.

The media was forced to go the rear window of the office, taking photographs and radio interviews through the windows. Finally, one, and then two guards were posted outside of the window, cutting off any potential for food or more students entering. A crowd of about 30 students in a human chain, however, were able to push about five more students through the windows, past the guards.

Most of the Trustees felt that, in the words of Budget and Investment Committee Chairman Arnold Gardner, "This (divestment) isn't going to change a

Hoover Factory

Big Tears and Elvis Costello's Latest

by The Mighty Yeats

All caught up in the various and sundry complexities of being such a witty and passionate singer-songwriter-performer, Elvis slipped into a virtually unparalleled artistic decline (see Bob Dylan) landing face first in trench rot. After 1981's *Imperial Bedroom*, an album that culminated his previous concerns, Costello meandered dumbly into muddy horn sections, questionable duets, and empty numbers bogged down in magnetic fields of supposedly sophisticated tune-smithing that registered precisely one notch below unbearable on the grand listening scale. Such is the danger of creative peaks - after hitting one, it takes a while, if ever to regain that originally existing quality.

Imperial Bedroom was, for a pop album, a perverse leap into the sordidness of the metaphysical bedroom which delved into the grim facts of mattress dilemmas: the thin line between love and hate, deceptions, and pervasive fucked-upness bordering on dangerous. The work finally finished the point that took the fellow seven albums to make and though responsible for lots of good music, too ridiculous to be mentioned here. After this master-work, in terms of material, singing, arrangements and what ever else makes an album top, Elvis couldn't go any further with his resident topics.

Even the music changed. *Punch the Clock*, and *Goodbye Cruel World* had their moments but were essentially disposable products of postured emotions by a fat millionaire. The foamy New Wave Elvis had surfed in on had strangled itself to death and resuscitations occurred rarely; if at all. *Crunch the Brock* and *I'm Rich and Miserable* combined to make a fitting epitaph.

But through the gloom, up ahead with Italian dancing shoes, Elvis persisted. Struggling with sound, searching for soul, scratching at silence, he embarked on a solo acoustic tour that must have helped to renew and reform his sound. (Note to wise-guys: the tour happened before the release of *Goodbye Cruel World*, but after the recording and production of it and included

no songs, not one, from the album.) He formed an alliance with Texan-rocker, whizz roller, record-contractless T-Bone Burnett, ace producer, all around great guy, and even released a single with him under the name Coward Brothers. Costello then essentially dropped the Attractions, though not entirely, and enlisted a fantastic compendium of seasoned studio and professional musicians: jazz greats Ray Brown and Earl Palmer, the core of Elvis Presley's TCB band, James Burton, Jerry Scheff and Ron Tutt, plus L.A. session master Jim Keltner, and took over a California recording studio.

The Costello show - King of America album results in launching Elvis back into the trusty cassette deck on an extraordinarily regular basis while beginning a new period of transition that will probably take him another seven albums to conclude. Striking because its good and problematic because it's not like anything he's done before, not even remotely. Bounce synthesizers, funk rhythms, and lyrics aimed towards textbook recognition have been obliterated, are now extinct. Studio wizardry has been kept to a minimum. Distraught confessionals with dubious realities have been abandoned. Replacing these once thrilling qualities on King of America are new, and yes, also thrilling qualities - more adjectives - acoustic emotionalism, controlled ambiguities, scathingly perceptual docu-dramas, and exiled political reveries.

Costello plays acoustic guitar on the entire album, stand-up bass is used, an occasional snare drum and mandolin to add color, and sings like a cold coyote cries. The sound has always been there, it was always the basis of his works, so it's like going backwards to go forwards in a way because all the while it is a progression. More exactly, these are his beginnings. However, he isn't beginning here, he's returning there after never really being here in the first place and infusing the entire effort with a zealot's relish and professional's polish.

Word on the street has it that Costello, through this album, is unburdening his soul



about some of his past endeavors and brilliant mistakes. In interviews he says that the image he once worked so diligently to cultivate was in fact a farce born from false considerations and mistaken calculations. He got caught up in the affair and lost sight of what really is. Songs like "American Without Tears" and "Brilliant Mistake" seem to focus on this subject - but not in any sort of grand or pretentious way. Just matter of factly.

The mattress dilemmas and love politics that make for the contrived weepers, "Poisoned Rose," "Indoor Fire Works" and "Jack of all Parades" afford Costello the room to move and all work real well. The faster cuts on the album are also successful, "Glitter Gulch" and "The Big Light," as is the cover of the Animals' "Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood." In "Loveable" particularly, the number sounds as if it might fall flat after the initial movement ends and the heart of the song takes over. But 3/4 of the way down the chorus picks up and arrives at

an unanticipated swing summit top, with help from David Hidalgo's back-up vocals.

To be sure, Costello is the most prolific mainstream composer around today, and for some time now. *King of America* reinstates Elvis back to a form he's never had but was always capable of. And while the Attractions only play on a few cuts, the band he's assembled works perfectly to assure a great listening album by any standards. More importantly, it represents a step in the direction towards another peak somewhere down the line. And while the artificial products of the Record Companies and Radio Radio stations fall flat at foot-steps too swift to be captured, trying to anesthetize the kinds of ways people feel, Elvis may indeed be just another battered and packaged product convenience, like two-ply trash bags, but still, even if, there is a visceral intensity present that makes him seem a little more worthwhile and memorable. Besides, Elvis is a prophet.

The Stony Brook Press

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Black Friday

Graduate Students Close "The Lounge"

Responding to graduate student's discontent with circumstance and a convenient "just cause", three members of the Graduate Executive Committee temporarily closed the GSO Lounge as of last Friday pending advice from legal counsel concerning liability insurance.

Although the Lounge is insured for up to \$100,000 liability through its licensing agent the Faculty Student Association, with an additional umbrella policy covering liability of \$500,000 and above, FSA Attorney Koe Attonito recommended at last week's FSA Board meeting that the corporation withdraw the bar's liquor license if insurance is not found to cover a \$400,000 liability gap. Any legal settlement which might fall into that insurance gap would leave the FSA Corporation directly liable, and according to FSA President Mike Tartini "the corporation couldn't survive the losses."

Although the Faculty Student Association holds the liquor license for the Lounge, and therefore holds direct legal liability, an emergency meeting of the GSO Executive Committee concerned about corporate liability closed the bar. GSO President Kevin Kelly attending last week's FSA Board meeting claimed that at an earlier Executive meeting of the GSO a general unhappiness with the Lounge operation and with the large number of undergraduate patrons was expressed. "The only views which I have heard from graduate students," according to Kevin Kelly, "is to get the undergraduates out..." of the bar.

The liability insurance of the Lounge first became an issue two weeks ago, when the new executive staff of FSA was reviewing its finances and a liability insurance deficiency for the Lounge was discovered. FSA Attorney Attonito brought the seriousness and possible consequences to the corporate board before their meeting last week. At first search it was found that to cover the \$400,000 liability gap "would cost in the six digits." The current coverage up to \$100,000 costs only \$1,000.

Rich Bentley, former Stony Brook FSA President, and current Downstate Medical Center FSA President argued at last week's FSA meeting "the skyrocketing cost of liability insurance in the past few months has affected all FSAs state-wide... We spent five hours discussing this at the last state FSA meeting and we couldn't see any light at the end of the tunnel. Pubs have been shutting down across the state, most FSAs are getting out of the alcohol business." Both Attonito and Bentley agreed that it is only practical for large multi-million dollar corporations such as food-service contractors to run pubs, obtaining package insurance deals.

Despite the bleak findings of FSA, according to Tartini "right now they (the Lounge) could remain open." SCOOP's own Rainy Night House is covered with minimum liability insurance, while previous *Polity* functions with alcohol have been indirectly covered by the State and the End of the Bridge is covered by DAKA's own insurance. The Lounge was "riding on people not suing" according to Tartini, although he reminded that the only alcohol related liability lawsuits he was aware of at Stony Brook involved a dropped suit with the Rainy Night House two years ago, and a \$14,000 liability settlement in the mid-1970's with the Benedict Saloon. The possibility for a settlement of suit between \$100,000 to \$500,000 is a chance most of these bars are taking without proper coverage, in the case of the Lounge the liability resting with FSA its license holder. Tartini added "I really don't want to see it close."

"There's no sense in getting excited" reassured Lounge Manager Jim Monkton. Although the bar was closed for uncertain reasons by his employers last Friday, he remains hopeful that insurance can be obtained or in case of further problems, the Lounge might incorporate and obtain their own liquor license. Both those prospects were questioned by FSA Board members, Tartini claiming that "the university wouldn't support..." a liquor license for the Lounge itself. Monkton maintained, however, "I'm optimistic about going out and getting some insurance to keep the operation open." He added "I would think that the university administration would have a vested interest in keeping one of the only two pub services open... If they lose what they have now the campus will be desolate place."

If the GSA agrees to reopen the Lounge with full insurance coverage, "we could be open by next week" according to Monkton. The FSA Board's sentiment seems cautious, although according to Tartini "they should just leave it (the Lounge) open." Since the GSO has lost favor with the Lounge, it in the future FSA were itself to close the bar the GSO's own pursuit of reopening it would be nil, for according to Kelly "the university community in general would have to decide whether to open it." Tartini was hopeful that the Lounge would soon open, and he projected the ratskeller to be completed "sometime in the early Fall," and it will serve beer if not by FSA then through a food service contractor.



Birth Of The Press

An Insiders Account

Ten years ago, a new newspaper made its appearance on the Stony Brook campus. This is an insiders account of the birth of that paper, this paper, The Stony Brook Press. Everything is as it was, except... You Are There!

By 1977, Statesman was in bad shape. In the sixties, the paper had been leftist and radical, reflecting the mood of the nation's students, screaming at the administration with red-inked headlines. In the early seventies, with the mentoring of Newsday Education Editor and Stony Brook professor Marty Buskin, Statesman turned responsible and readable; award after award was framed and hung on the wall.

But in 1976, Buskin died. His protege were disillusioned, or graduating, and the apathetic Me Decade was beginning to have its effect: a universally disrespected editor was voted into the Editor's slot - after losing to "no" three times - simply to fill a six-week-old vacancy. He was soon removed after violating several conditions for his editorship.

Polity was suffering from one of its worst periods of infighting in history, following a long period of efficacy and unity. Stony Brook's troubled childhood of construction and protest was coming to an end, but an era of transition just as difficult was in the offing.

At this time the outlines of two distinct political camps could be seen forming at Statesman. Mike Jankowitz, the feature editor, considered to be the man who would do the least harm in the job, was elected Editor-in-Chief. Jankowitz did admirably in a job of which he knew little. But, a movie fanatic and a dreamer, he also loved intrigue, and recruited promising staff members into a tight, independent group, whose aim was to outwit, circumvent, and/or defeat the other camp. It is only fair to point out that the other camp was deserving of this suspicion and contempt; those editors were, for the most part, narrow-minded, short-sighted, bigoted, and incompetent. (They won't be named here because they aren't the heroes of our story--not to mention the libel consideration.)

Two of Jankowitz's most promising recruits were Eric Brand, an intelligent but pompous, and often obnoxious, liberal, and Chris Fairhall, street-smart and mean, with a determination that bordered on mania.

To prevent the leader of the Enemy Camp from being elected Editor-in-Chief at the end of the 77-78 academic year, Jankowitz ran again. He lost.

The following year, most of the staff's energies were put into jockeying for open positions, gossiping, plotting, and some newspapering. During that time, Melissa Spielman, a sparkplug of energy, integrity, and blind loyalty, joined the paper, and joined the Good Guys.

At the end of 78-79, things had not changed much. Editor X decided to run again because no one in his camp was competent enough to succeed him; Fairhall politicked behind the scenes, hoping to gain enough votes to support his planned surprise candidacy at the upcoming annual Meeting. For two months, each camp ticked off a check or a cross next to the names on the staffbox, trying to predict the vote. The Good Guys dreamed up embarrassing questions to ask Editor X at the meeting; the Bad Guys thought up answers. The Annual Meeting came, the questions were asked, the candidacy was announced, the victory came--to the Enemy.

In September of '79, with Fairhall as Managing Editor, Erik Keller (a Good Guy) as News Director, and Spielman as a News Editor, the paper was doing a little better.

Meanwhile, though, various interest groups around schools were growing more disgusted with Statesman. They found it bigoted, sexist, homophobic, and parochial. This view was shared by the Good Guys, and traced by them, with good reason, to Editor X. In addition, they added other gripes, such as his conflict-of-interest in being a Newsday stringer, concealment of information from the Editorial Board, the poor image generated by his office, and his nickname, "Scoop."

After several half-baked feints at communicating their grievances, the Good Guys decided to take drastic action. In a secret meeting at the Rainy Night House, they laid out the plan: at the next Board meeting they would get the floor, list their grievances; suspend Editor X, and anoint Fairhall Editor. Though the Board was divided evenly in terms of Goodness and Badness, Our Heroes were confident, as the Enemy Camp's attendance was usually poor. In fact, though, when they filed in to the Statesman Editorial Board Meeting of September 17, 1979, a full complement of Bad Guys sat around the table--even one editor who had not been seen since he had been arrested months before for setting fires so he could write about them! Twenty minutes into the meeting, the Associate Editor, a whiner with an incessant twitch began to talk about crossword puzzles.

It was a filibuster. Someone had tipped them off.

Because Statesman Editorial Board meetings were run strictly by Robert's Rules of Order - and the Bad Guys were too uptight, and the Good Guys too foolish, to circumvent them - the filibuster stood. Votes for cloture indicated that Our Heroes would have lost the motion on suspension anyway.

So for two weeks they stayed away from the paper, their hopes dashed, their star descendent (to name a couple of cliches). Then rumors went around that some members of those interest groups mentioned above were planning to turn their protests into action. Our Heroes were brought into the planning session by none other than Mike Jankowitz, still in school, dividing his time among flights to a Boston dentist, living in his '72 Impala, cutting classes, and kibbutzing.

In the Dark Booth at the Back of Mario's, they were only two juniors and a sophomore, with lousy grades, meager social lives, and their chips cashed in at the only game in town.

The session was held in the Gay Student Union (GSU) office because a) they had a big gripe against Statesman, b) it was the closest office space to Statesman, and c) the homophobic enemy would never bother them there.

Members of the Womyn's Center, the GSU, the Black Student Union, NYPIRG, and the Red Balloon were present to discuss a takeover of the Statesman offices the next production night, and forcing the publication of progressive and minority oriented articles.

These people had something to say. They knew what had to be done. They had seen pictures of the Sixties. These people weren't playing around. The editors had been brought in as Technical Advisors.

The next night, Tuesday, October 2nd, 25 uninvited guests entered the Statesman offices and began to work, quietly and efficiently, under the supervision of Our Heroes. The Enemy Editors went bananas.

The Associate Editor began to scream and slap his thighs; Editor X sent one of his editorial assistants to call Security. Spielman worked with the protestors to turn their propagandistic tracts into English; Brand, enjoying the chaos he had helped create, moved self-importantly from desk to desk, pausing now and again to smile disingenuously at Editor X; Fairhall disappeared.

The first time Security came, they were faced with the foaming-at-the-mouth Enemy Editors and the calm, well-spoken Good Guys; who would you believe? The second time they were called, they were set on throwing someone out, and it was Our Side. So the whole bunch (including Ed Silver and Harry Goldhagen, the co-Editors of Fortnight, Stony Brook's feature magazine from 1975 until 1981) went over to a computer shop across the tracks, where a protestor employed there promised they could work and typeset.

The protestors and editors worked through the night, assembling what ended up a four-page newsletter, entitled, "Statesperson."

The next morning, one thousand were distributed, and Spielman and Brand discovered the reason for Fairhall's disappearance: he had been negotiating with the Polity Council over disbursement of a modest sum for an experimental issue of an alternative campus paper. Thanks to the groundwork laid by Spielman weeks before (she lived in Kelly E with half the Council), they allocated \$400 and no promises. (Much credit goes to Polity Treasurer Rich Lanigan for "finding" the money.)

The trio's newly-risen hopes were quickly lowered when they remembered that the Red Balloonish Statesperson promised on page one to reappear, in a more polished form: readers of Our Heroes' new paper would think it was another Statesperson! (Indeed, this suspicion proved true, and for years the Presstaff fought off charges of Red Balloon connections and rumors of radical resolve.)

At the next Statesman board meeting, all the Good Editors resigned, because, as Fairhall said, "that's what you do when a coup fails." Actually, what happened was Keller and Dana Brussel sent in their resignations, and Mike Kornfeld, the Drama Editor, chose to wait two weeks to resign, but Fairhall, Brand and Spielman showed up, in style: wearing leather jackets and mean looks. Brand, who also brought a bottle of aspirin and a baseball bat, turned in his resignation on toilet paper.

Afterwards, the three went to Mario's (the Italian restaurant on 25A, long a favorite of Jankowitz) and got very, very depressed.

Now, we might wonder, what did they have to be depressed about? Weren't they about to found the Press? Wasn't journalistic history--or at least a little fun--waiting for them? After all, these were The Founders!

But not yet. In the dark booth at the back of Mario's, they were only two juniors and a sophomore, with lousy grades, meager social lives, and their chips cashed in at the only game in town. But they had no choice: it was push on or nothing.

With anti-Statesman sentiment abounding, Our Heroes free, and a campus ripe for novelty, the prospects for a new newspaper seemed good. But the three decided not to waste the opportunity on a carbon copy of Statesman - a product of petty political revenge. Here was a chance to create a different kind of paper, with a fresh approach to the news and to its own organization. A newspaper with a purpose. It would strive for the highest quality of journalism, and be a strong, clear voice for the students.

The next two weeks moved swiftly. The troika worked on their own stories and helped the writers who had followed them from Statesman with theirs. They also met over and over to decide what exactly their paper would be: everything from the name to the page numbers, to the photo credits, to the ad policy, to the political bent, and back to the bylines, had to be invented for the first time.

This planning did not transpire in a vacuum. A series of Statesman editorials and articles damaging to the Cause was begun that was unrelenting in its vitriol, unbounded by taste or sense, and unceasing for months. In an editorial entitled, "Free Press," for example:

Who will run this newspaper? Will it be the same people who disrupted Statesman production last week, vandalized equipment and then

How It All Began

published a four-page newsletter called "Statesperson," which misrepresented itself as the work of several campus groups that denied any official role in the affair? . Two of them, Chris Fairhall and Melissa Spielman, argued vehemently while on Statesman for editorials urging the University to arm campus security. . . Senior Representative Dave Shapiro said, "The senate is not representative. They won't be able to handle the responsibility of selecting another paper."

Now, first, they knew damn well who was going to run this new newspaper; second, no equipment was vandalized; third, Statesperson never said it represented those groups, and those groups didn't deny involvement anyway; fourth, Fairhall and Spielman never advocated arming Security. Shapiro didn't say anything of the kind, and all three were considering libel suits, and that's just a sampling!

The whole Polity machinery, and those students who knew and/or cared, were split pretty much down the middle: support was either fervent or icy. Political careers, Our Heroes' careers, Statesman's rep, and, of course, the future of the Press - all depended on that first issue.

Planning, editing and layout took place in various dorm rooms. The Press was named in Dana Brussel's car one night, when, after a run to the Hi-Lite Diner, Our Heroes realized that publication day was coming up and they still didn't have a name for their baby. It was understood that the Press was aiming to be a mini-Village Voice. But calling it the Stony Brook Voice would prompt unfair comparison with the other paper, accusations of unoriginality, etc....The Stony Brook Times? Too stuffy, and there was already a Village Times. The Stony Brook Free Press? Statesperson? (Brussel got hit for that last one.) Finally, when the four were almost agreed on Spielman's suggestion for naming it "Fluffy," someone said, (and this article is not foolish enough to suggest whom) "Wait, not the Free Press - just the Press, **The Stony Brook Press.**"

"That's terrific," cried Brand, "perfect!" "I think it's a good idea," agreed Spielman. Brussels sputtered for a moment, as was his wont, and shouted, "Fuckin' great!"

"Yeah, why not?" said Fairhall.

Finally, on Wednesday, October 24, 1979, Spielman, Fairhall and Brand, arms around each other, watched 5,000 copies of the Stony Brook

Press roll off the huge printing press at the Three Village Herald. The thundering of the machine easily drowned out the pounding of their hearts, but nothing could hide their quavering, uncertain smiles.

That night, the Polity Senate meeting went from ritualized pedantry and boredom to excitement, as two Presses, only 45 minutes old, were passed around, perused and esteemed. Though the student body reaction was never accurately gauged, the issue drew raves from every administrator, without exception - for the first time they had not been misquoted! And they were delighted to be able finally to read an accurate account of the campus scene, even though it made them out to be the villains and incompetents they were!

A series of Statesman editorials and articles damaging to The Cause was begun that was unrelieving in its vitriol, unbounded by taste or sense, and unceasing for months.

The next week, after a presentation from Fairhall, the Senate voted to allocate \$3,300 to The Press. A first year of publication was guaranteed.

Meanwhile, at Statesman, Editor X resigned: After ridding his paper of Those Parasites he proceeded to assure Statesman's doom by removing the last link with an admirable tradition and the last remnant of competence: himself. The Associate Editor assumed command, as the Rag, with each succeeding issue, seemed to be trying to live down to its nickname.

The first issue of the Press was handed out, one by one, to prevent wholesale theft of the unprotected copies. This painstaking method of distribution was continued for several issues after

a Presser overheard a particularly annoying, enuch - voiced member of the Enemy Camp offer five dollars for every bundle of Presses brought to him by his hallmates.

The Press weathered the printed barrage by completely ignoring it and thereby garnering respect for restraint and integrity. Meanwhile, a brief, covert war of rat-fucking was waged on the enemy camp. Enemy editors would return to their offices to find telephone wires missing or their coffee cups filled with urine. (Years later, Spielman explained that Our Heroes' sometimes strange, often outrageous behavior was due to their being, for God's sake, only 19 years old. "That period was terribly exciting," she says, "But I'm very embarrassed about it.")

For the most part, though, the group was busy putting out the paper. A tiny office in the dungeon of Old Bio was wheedled from the Psych department, a phone installed, and some desks stolen.

Duties were divvied up: Fairhall chaired meetings, gave orders, told people to "ram your head up your ass," and wrote like a demon; Spielman assigned stories, edited, and wrote like a demon; Brand wrote, wheedled offices, installed phones and stole desks.

By the spring semester, The Press had gone weekly (The publication announcement in Volume 1, Number 6: "With this issue, The Stony Brook Press becomes a weekly newspaper, serving the Stony Brook campus and community. We will not, however, publish next week")

By the end of the year, publication seemed less an event than an expectation And Goldhagen and Silver of Fortnight beat out Editor X for the Buskin award, a real-life realization of the "Virtue Triumphs" axiom that had Our Heroes celebrating for days.

The next year, Brand took over as Editor, Spielman remained Managing Editor, and Fairhall bowed out of the journalistic side of the picture, save for the occasions he would corner the other two and insult the paper, their writing in it, and their management of it.

Crises continued to threaten the paper, but throughout the year, the Press seemed to pull itself together each week; seemed to get itself to the printers, get printed, distributed, have its cash flow juggled just enough to pay its bills; and it seemed to do that long enough to dispel any notions about allowing it to die. The Press lived, and lives still.

Statesman people go places:

Chris Fairhall	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Melissa Spielman	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Eric Brand	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Mark Schussel	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Erik Keller	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Dana Brussel	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Larry Rigs	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Mike Jankowitz	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Steve Daly	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Frank Mancuso	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Mike Natilli	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Robin Scheier	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Perry Kivolowitz	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Jesse Londin	THE STONY BROOK PRESS
Audrey Arbus	THE STONY BROOK PRESS

**Join Us
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Put Your Knowledge To Work!

Tenth Anniversary Supplement page S9

Preston's Pernicious Palaver

By Eliz Hampton

Polity and students have always opposed administrative policies that have had a negative effect on student rights. But never before has there been such an uproar as that caused by Vice President for Student Affairs Fred Preston's latest edict.

On the fourth of July, Polity's executive director, Robin Rabin, finished his last day of work. He was dismissed by the Polity Council because it was established that he had not been fulfilling his job description. His dismissal prompted Preston into action. On July 21st, according to Preston, administration will choose for students who Polity's new Custodial and Disbursing (C&D) Agent will be. He will be taking an important power of choice away from students.

Summer Benedict Legislature Chair Dave "Spiccoli" Marlon said, "This is the most outrageous act Preston has ever taken in his whole history of outrageous acts."

The job of the C&D agent is to make sure that Polity is following Chancellor's guidelines to assure proper use of the Student Activity Fee, and to sign checks that go out of Polity. Polity's E.D., Rabin, was Polity's C&D agent. Rabin's dismissal "opened up a question that that we preferred to open up at another time... the whole thing precipitated prematurely," disputed University President Marburger, but anyway it was time, "to re-examine a policy that needed to be redone."

One of the problems that Preston had with Polity hiring the C&D agent was that "the C&D agent on the payroll for Polity subjected him to undue pressure. He is pulled in two directions between administration and Polity. Administration wants certain responsibilities from the C&D agent and he can't accomplish the work if he has the threat of being fired by Polity if he questions certain fiscal policies. Therefore Polity operates less efficiently. The financial policy of Polity would be less."

Pressure is not the only problem with Preston. He also wants more accountability for Polity. "There is not a university department that doesn't have accountability. When dealing with public monies there has to be some kind of accountability. This is our way of accounting for Polity and its money."

Marburger totally agrees with Preston. As a matter of fact, Marburger acted on the advice of Preston. He took "the advice of Preston because he has sound judgement... he is consistent with the guidelines. Any way the change would've been made the next time a new Executive Director (or C&D agent) was hired."

This action, according to Preston, "will improve the internal operations of Polity... expenditures will be consistent. The change is to protect the interest of the students."

Marc Gunning, Polity President, on the other hand, is strongly opposed to the policy change. "First off, it's going to really slow our ability to pay for prepayments and contracts we're involved in because we'll need approval from a third party. But worst is that it leaves administration with final approval over each and every one of our expenditures. If, for instance, we have to

sue admin for something, there's no guarantee they'll pass it."

"Understand that I have no problem with administration having full access to our records and full knowledge of where our money goes - we have nothing to hide - but his plan is totally uncalled for."

While administration will have final approval for all expenditures, Preston doesn't feel that the changes will cause a change in the workings of Polity. "The only changes that will come about when dealing with the budget are that any expenditures that shouldn't be taking place won't."

Gunning's feelings of confusion over the suddenness of the change are shared by many. "Polity's been this way for its entire history - its always worked - I don't understand why this change has to be done so quickly," Marburger commented that, "Well, sometimes circumstances occur that necessitate immediate action."

But back in 1980, Marburger promised that no major policy changes would occur over summers. This promise was made when he closed Benedict Saloon and saw how upset the students were when a policy had been changed without their knowledge. This present action to Gunning and other students, "is certainly a major policy change and should not occur over the summer."

On the other hand, Marburger can't understand the big fuss. "Students have a tendency to read too much into changes like this, and distort the intentions of administration. The university has always had power over Polity that it hasn't used. Preston also doesn't see this as a major policy change. For him, 'small changes have been made each year to follow guidelines, this is just the natural course of action. Actually it was put off as long as possible. This is a good juncture to do this.'"

Although the policy would have changed anyway Marburger felt that "the current C&D agent should have been retained over the summer... there should have been some kind of transition." Instead of the smooth transition that Marburger is speaking of, The Polity Council has already appointed Virginia Boone, ex-Polity bookkeeper, as an acting Executive Director, without, to the dismay of administration, administration approval. Marburger wasn't pleased with "the proposal by the council for Virginia Boone as acting E.D. without a search... her credentials should have been approved by administration before she was hired."

"The person administration has to choose to take over the job of C&D agent is Bill Fornadel, the Director of Student Union and Activities, because, 'he is highly qualified for it (the position of C&D agent)'. It was necessary to find someone who knew something about student activities. 'We could have chosen somebody from finances but they wouldn't have known about the student activities and would have taken too long to train someone.'"

Meanwhile, Gunning is busily trying to find a solution to the problem. "We're working on an alternate proposal that would allow administration to retain its oversight responsibilities and would allow us to continue in the format we've been using all along."

V.P. To Take Control of Activity Fee

The Stony Brook Press

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The Fourth Estate: Editorial

No No No! Back Back Back! Mine Mine Mine!

Fred is at it again! This time he wants to take over control of the Student Activity Fee by appointing an administration employee to act as Polity's Custodial and Disbursing (C&D) Agent.

Currently, the Polity Executive Director, a Polity employee, acts as the official custodial and disbursing agent to insure that Polity's financial transactions are within Chancellor's guidelines. That is the E.D.'s most important, but certainly not only function. Last week, Polity's E.D., Robin Rabin, was dismissed from Polity because the Polity Council decided that he had not been fulfilling his job description.

In Preston's memo to Polity President Marc Gunning, Preston states, "... while the campus administration has in the past allowed the Polity C&D agent to carry out (administration's) oversight function, I am no longer comfortable with this arrangement. This is as a result of my having an updated understanding of the intent of this area of the SUNY Guidelines, as well as my own assessment of the effectiveness of this arrangement."

The arrangement he means is Polity hiring its own C&D agent. Of course, final approval comes from administration itself, but they have not found the need to interfere in the past. So why, all of a sudden, does Preston feel, "uncomfortable with this arrangement?"

Polity has had its own C&D agent for more than the past 10 years with no problems - and there are still no problems.

The problems seen by Preston with Polity controlling the C&D agent stem from pressure and guidelines. Pressure results from the stress felt by serving both Polity and administration's needs. But why is there pressure from admin? The C&D agent's job is to make sure that Polity follows the guidelines in its monetary actions and shouldn't let any illegal monetary actions through. This is to "protect the interest of the students," according to Fred. Now,

when Fred was asked if he knew of the E.D.'s habits that created unhappiness among the Polity leaders (i.e. showing up to work late, leaving early, long lunch breaks, etc.) he said he wasn't aware of them. All he knew was that Rabin's was fulfilling his job concerning administration. He did not know what the E.D. was doing concerning the students. If Fred had the student's interest at heart (as he has claimed many times) then he would have known exactly what was going on. (The C&D agent works for the students. Administration should not be pulling at and causing pressure on the E.D.)

How can we, the students, allow administration to suddenly take over Polity when they admit they don't even know what is happening in Polity? If the C&D agent is instead on the payroll of administration he or she would feel incredibly pressured to support just those things acceptable to administration. By taking control of the C&D agent, administration destroys the balance of power. The C&D agent goes from guardian to a policing agent where they must enforce and be concerned with University policy.

Another complaint of Fred's was that Polity was not following Chancellor's guidelines. Admin, for instance, is supposed to see a copy of the audits of Polity's books. Okay, hey, no problem. It is the job of the E.D. to make sure the report is shown to administration. What happened? Who knows? The report was never shown due to supposed communication problems between the Treasurer and the E.D. They are right down the hall from one another. How hard is it for the E.D. to walk down the hall and say, "Hey, where's the books we have to show admin?" Huh? But it wasn't done.

It is up to Polity to fire the E.D. if he is believed to not be doing his required work. That is just what has happened. The Council acquired enough evidence to fire the E.D., as it was their responsibility to do. And what dismal result befell Polity? Administration is penalizing Polity for using their better judgement by firing a detriment to the operations of Polity. Of course, according to Uncle Fred, these "minor changes" of his were long overdue in coming.

It will be a dyspeptic day when administration acquires control. If admin takes over and finds that they don't like a particular club or function because of its content, such as activist clubs, or the particular use of monies such as field trips, films, or lectures they feel are a waste of money, then all they have to do is freeze a budget and that's that.

If there were no heat in H-Quad for a month in the winter, and Polity wanted to sue administration to get some heat (as they have done in the past), they won't be able to because administration certainly wouldn't sign the checks for a lawyer.

But forget all that - what ever happened to Marburger's promise to us that no major policy changes will occur over the summer? Wanna know what happened? Marburger doesn't think this is a major policy change, this is just another small change in the large world of bureaucracy. Isn't that amazing, how everything looks small and inconsequential when compared with bureaucracy? Wow!

When Marburger was confronted with all this he said he had no opinion on it himself. He said he was acting on the judgement of Fred Preston. Well, does Marburger need to hide behind the advice of his Vice President so he doesn't have to answer any questions or face any of the consequences? No. He has final say over all of this. He should be made accountable for breaking his promise. He owes the students a direct answer and explanation - not just, "I'm taking the advice of Preston because he has sound judgement and he is consistent with the guidelines."

Marburger, what's your opinion... we'd like to know.

The Fourth Estate: Editorial

ALL I WANT Is To BREATHE

Fear of the truth has cost administration nothing, but it may just have cost students their health and possibly their lives. We all know of the fire that happened three weeks ago in the Lecture Center, but what we don't know is the effect the results of the fire has on us. Why don't we know? Because administration did not deem it important enough to run chemical tests at the time. Only recently have George Marshall, head of Environmental Health and Safety, and Robert Francis, Vice President for Campus Operations, ordered some testing of the charcoaled room in the Lecture Center.

Just three hours after the fire was extinguished, students and professors sat in class rooms with clothing over their noses and mouths trying to escape from what seemed to be just "rancid fumes." What they didn't realize was that just in the next room, toxins, the result of the fire, were permeating the walls and diffusing through the air. Francis and Marshall should have known, if not from expertise and experience, then from common sense, that a smoldering building without proper ventilation is not fit for human breathing. Firemen are not allowed by law to enter such a building without gas masks but yet hundreds of people sat in the Lecture Center without any kind of breathing apparatus or warning that the air may be unsafe. The main question here is why?

Why would administrators prove to be so negligent in their duties to the students? As paying the wages of Administration - we pay taxes and tuition, we have a right to be protected by those people we pay from hazardous situations, especially when that is exactly their job. Could it be that they were stupid and

figured that everything was safe, or were they negligent and thought to cover up any evidence of an unsafe situation?

Of course, in a fire such as the Lecture Center, many things burn - plastic, wood, paint, ceiling tiles, wiring, etc. As any chemistry student can relate, gases are emitted when a given substance is burned or even just heated. The gas depends on what the substance is. Plastics, including chairs, wiring, and floor tiles, emit phthalates, vinyl chloride monomers, carbon monoxide, hydrogen cyanide, phosgene, benzene, and hydrogen chloride, all of which are poisonous or carcinogenic. Those big red cleaning pads that we see everywhere, better known as phenol-formaldehyde resin buffer pads emit just what one would think: phenol and formaldehyde. Phenol is acidic and formaldehyde is a pungent irritant. The combination of just the two alone would be enough to "do in" a set of lungs, but there is also the formica and wood to take into account. They produce chlorinated dioxins, nitrogen dioxide, and chlorinated furans. Presently, it is unknown what the ceiling tiles are made of about that's okay because they could only add to the deadly list.

Unlike a defendant in a trial, a situation such as this cannot be presumed innocent, but must be presumed dangerous until it is proven safe.

The day of the fire, Marshall should have ordered tests done to discover the health hazards involved. That same day, Francis should have moved all classes out of the building. Classes began at 8:30 that morning, three hours after the fire was extinguished.

Tests such as wipes - where a sample of resin

caused by soot is collected from the walls or floor can help determine the toxicity of the environment. The first wipes weren't taken until almost a week after the fire, a week of classes, C.O.C.A. movies, and the opening of Bob Francis' new lecture center Study Lounge. In addition, the wipes were taken from light fixtures. These fixtures were high in the room, which is a problem, since the higher one is in a fire, the hotter it is, and the purer the products of combustion. In other words, the lower the places, such as the floors and walls, that are tested, the truer a picture of what chemicals were released in the fire can be obtained. These chemicals did not combust and diffuse through the air as much as the higher level ones.

A more thorough examination should have been and still should be done. We must demand that the results are acceptable, and that they answer such

questions as why many students felt sick after attending class in the Lecture Center, up till at least two weeks after the fire. Why eyes were burning? And why did Marshall try to place the blame of negligence on professors, saying, "Why don't professors change the class rooms?"

Until such questions are answered, we have a right to have those classes relocated. Such places as the gym, and lecture halls in HSC should be looked into as possible alternatives for Lecture Hall classrooms. A little inconvenience now may be worth our lives later.

Twenty years from now, who knows - over 2,000 Stony Brook Alumni could have the same type of lung cancer, or worse, the same reason for their cause of death.

FSA Hires Architect for Rathskellar

By Joe Caponi

The Faculty Student Association has taken a major step in its three-year quest to construct a rathskellar facility at Stony Brook. The corporation recently hired architect Jerry Kronduet to begin drawing up final plans for the facility, which may be open to students by January.

According to FSA Executive Director Ira Persky, "Mike Tartini (FSA President) and I will hopefully be meeting with the architect next week," to work out final details on the design for the rathskellar, to be put in the bi-level area in the Union formerly occupied by Barnes and Noble.

Current plans call for an alcohol serving area, with burger-type food to be served in the basement, with a cafe or lounge upstairs, according to Persky. "I think it will be two independent areas."

Tartini explained that an easing of the liquor liability insurance problems statewide has led him to be much more confident that FSA will be able to insure a beer and wine operation. "The situation statewide looks a lot better than it did two or three months ago."

Still to be decided is the exact decor of the facility, and the uses for the upstairs area. Persky explained that there is a concern in FSA that a traditional cafe, as planned last year, serving such items as coissant sandwiches, quiche, and international coffees may not be able to generate enough revenue to make it worthwhile. "For FSA to pump \$450,000 into renovating a place, it has to operate on at least a break-even basis."

The Rathskellar has been a continuing controversy for FSA for most of this decade. With the closing of the Benedict Saloon (a bar that sold mixed drinks as well as beer and wine) by John Marburger in the summer of 1980, FSA members and others began discussing the need to create a central bar facility for the campus as a whole, along the lines of the rathskellars that operate at hundreds of American colleges and universities.

Action began in 1983. Baby Joey's Pub was closed due to the high state-imposed utility fee, and the Henry James Pub was closed due to financial losses. At the same FSA Board meeting where it was decided to

close the James Pub permanently, \$48,000 was put aside to begin planning a central rathskellar, which at that time was anticipated to be in the first floor space of the Roth Quad cafeteria.

In 1984, however, an FSA Rathskellar committee recommended instead that the End of the Bridge Restaurant be completely remodeled and expanded into the rathskellar, and in June of 1984, the FSA Board voted to do just that.

Event intervened, though, that summer. University President John Marburger decided that he was unhappy with the FSA Bylaws, and demanded changes in them. He went so far as to direct the state to dissolve the corporation entirely. The situation did not become fully resolved until January of 1985, by which time the prior plans had become outdated.

In the spring of 1985, with its corporate existence assured, no less than three separate plans emerged for the rathskellar. FSA, acting with space use planners William Laurence Associates, recommended the rathskellar be placed in the bi-level area vacated by Barnes and Noble, with a

Javits Boycott To Begin

By Joe Caponi
In the wake of growing concern about the potential hazardous materials released in a fire three weeks ago in the Javits Lecture Center, a boycott of classes is being called for by Polity and the Graduate Student Organization, and the United University Professions Union is recommending that teachers do not hold classes in the building until extensive tests of the building's safety are completed. In addition, all three groups are highly critical of Vice President for Campus Operation's Robert Francis's decision to allow the building to have remained open for the past three weeks without obtaining the results of the testing.

In response, Dr. Francis released a report yesterday morning defending his actions stating that he had "decided, in view of the heavy schedule of classes, the lack of alternative space, and reasonable assurance that no lasting threat to health or safety was present, to let the building remain open. The results of all tests conducted have been favorable in that no specific exposures have

been quantified which would cause concern."

That statement was given out at a meeting Francis held with Chris Vestuto, president of the Graduate Student Organization; Marc Gunning, president of Polity; Dr. William Weisner, president of the Stony Brook Chapter of United University Professions, the faculty/staff union; Chemistry Professor and University Vice Provost Ted Goldfarb, and Richard Drury, and Dave DeLucia, from the New York Public Interest Research Group. Goldfarb, however, criticised the quality and range of tests that Francis had undertaken to determine the safety of the building, tests that were not even begun until almost a week after the fire. "My concern with respect to the tests are whether or not an adequate battery of tests were done to insure that material produced during the fire, whether airborne or deposited out, contained substances that might be hazardous to people's health."

After failing to convince Francis to order the closing of the building, the other in-



Students at a test in Lecture Center yesterday.

dividuals present at the meeting agreed later to recommend to their constituent groups that they not enter the building. Polity and the GSO are calling for an immediate boycott of classes in the entire building, and UUP is calling for at least the closing of the wings where the fire's effects were worst, if not the whole building. Gunning, Vestuto, Weisner, and Goldfarb were

unable to discuss the issues with University President Marburger as he was in Albany Thursday.

In a statement released by Gunning after the meeting, he wrote, "While the risk of exposure to hazardous or toxic compounds is hopefully minimal, the Polity Council feels that until more information is made available, students should not attend classes

in this building... even if hazardous conditions do not exist, the discomfort experienced by students and faculty due to continued exposure to fumes does not produce an atmosphere conducive to study."

This article was written with the assistance of Quinn Kaufman and Neal Brodman.

TENT CITY TOTALLY TORN

Evictions are coming! Evictions are coming!

Martin Buskin Memorial Award Winners

The award is presented annually by the Stony Brook Foundation to the Stony Brook student who most exemplifies the qualities of journalistic integrity, scholarship, and deep concern for education.

In the Press's short history, it has been honored by having three of its writers given the award:

1982	Scott Higham
1983	Greg Scandaglia
1989	John Dunn

how goes it this is a roving report from zion park utah under a full moon late at night all is well in utah i am sitting in the midst of a herd of deer using my valuable ba in philosophy to tear down existing boundires between species as a sort of judas for the human race an ignoble and heinous act of infathomable proportion i am the first multi species double agent i offer the deer george bush and rosanne barr nude jumping out of hugh hefners wedding cake in exchange for the deers lyme disease elixer antidote which i will sell at exorbudent fees to swollen itching long islanders (all from a nondescript and obscure p.o. box at penn station) otherwise things are good be sure to say hello....

—Mark

Join the Press

The Fourth Reich

And yet another year has rolled around. It's hard to tell the color of the tide, though, much less what direction it's flowing.

But so far, there's a stench lingering in the air, signaling a tide thick with sludge, slung down our throats by our benevolent keepers. Our keepers include every part of the Stony Brook system, from the President right down to your local R.A.'s. These people are determined to have control over our personal lives and decisions by threatening students with eviction, if they do not heed to the proper line of thought.

Life on campus is in a sad state, and we can grope or act accordingly. The decisions made by you this year will have a profound effect on the social life of this campus for years to come.

Apparently, things are tight this year as a result of what Residence Life feels was a blatant lack of regard for the alcohol policy last year. This year, they armed themselves with an attitude of "we'll show them," determined to create ideal students, who are thoroughly de-clawed and conditioned. This, according to their mushy minds, will fulfill the prophesy of placing Stony Brook on the academic map. This is being done through discipline and robotics.

The core curriculum is harder, major requirements are more difficult, and so far more warning letters have been given out for ridiculous infractions, (i.e., having too many people hanging out in a room without filling out the proper forms) than in its entire history.

What a stupid plan. If Stony Brook wants to compete with top schools, it should look at how they treat their students. Perhaps the idea of treating people with respect, letting them make their own decisions, and giving them adequate food and housing is a mistake made by many top schools, and it is up to Stony Brook to re-direct them from human tendencies, and steer them down a course of total control.

It is control over how we act and think for the next few months that is what they want. But after we give them that, what else do we have?

The rules haven't really changed over the years, but it seems that this is the year that they're finally being enforced. The reasons they haven't been enforced in the past is that most of the rules are completely asinine and nobody was stupid enough to take them seriously. There is nothing wrong with getting drunk occasionally. There is nothing wrong with having seven people in your room at once, unofficially. There is nothing wrong with not reporting your overnight guest by 10 p.m. and plain wood lofts are fun, cheap and safe if one is careful enough not to set it ablaze.

Somehow, though, someone convinced alot of people that these infractions are so bad that punishment for some of the aforementioned infractions is dismissal from the University. And who's gonna nail you? Your friendly helpful peer adviser/role model/part time Beer Police R.A.

Beware of these tyrants. For the price of a room and a blurb on a resume, they have sold their souls. That have been told that it's you or them, to clean up their hall or start paying full price for Duka.

It's amazing the amount of garbage a person will swallow when they feel the person doing the dishing is on their side. They're paid employees who go through

a serious training seminar, which conditions them to believe that they have a moral obligation to clean up Stony Brook.

Most of them are slimeballs who would turn in their own mother for a pat on the head and a milkbone.

This is a general rule of thumb, however, there are some R.A.'s that will allow fun to exist as long as they don't know about it.

What has to be remembered is that we, the students, are ultimately in control. They got the warning letters, but we got the numbers. These are extreme times and they call for extreme measures. Mass disobedience is in order.

To succeed, this has to be done slowly and carefully. The first step is to lay low and be careful for the first couple of weeks. Feel around, find out what your R.A. is really like and how often your R.H.D. comes around. Have parties and enjoy them, but keep your doors closed and trust no one.

Drink beer out of cups and if questioned, say it's non-alcoholic, while accidentally spilling it on your inquisitor. There's strength in numbers, and that's just good to remember. Also remember no one is allowed in your room without your permission. "Go to hell!" is often an appropriate phrase for unwanted visitors. If you have a loft, get a rubber stamp that says, "fireproof" and stamp it on you wood.

Remember, you don't need permission to get a keg. Pull it into the woods, or bring it to a house off campus.

Most of all, have fun, there is a lot of time spent outside of class here. It is up to you to make the most of it. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.

The Stony Brook Press

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DUTY NOW FOR THE FUTURE

New Year's Eve is almost upon us. Just after you think recovery from the Christmas feeding frenzy is at hand, social custom dictates that you, yes you, go out and drink yourself blind in celebration of a new \$7.95 glossy artsy-fartsy calendar to hang above the toilet. New Year's is also the time when certain people resolve their goals for the coming year. So for your Holiday pleasure, here are some New Year's resolutions that you'll never see for real.

President John Marburger

Although it is often hard, I will try to resist outside pressure, be it from members of the surrounding community—who sometimes know not whereof they speak—or from members of the university system—who also do not always know whereof they speak.

I am very concerned about my students being safe. We all recognize that the "new security measures are just an effort to put up resistance to invasion." But I also know that "we don't really have too much trouble with parties." But I will try not to get overly paranoid and post a guard in the Union when the parents of local thirteen and fourteen-year-old girls come to me with concerns about their teenagers' social habits.

I resolve not to arm Public Safety, no matter how many letters get written to *Newsday* by Nassau County residents, no matter how many Public Safety union members picket the Administration building.

When the budget cuts come through next year, all \$542,000 of them, I will do my best to make the cuts fair. Although I have been beating about the bush for five months now about exactly what areas of the campus will lose money (although I have fingered maintenance), I will be open and straightforward with the students, the faculty, and the staff. After all, the students and the faculty are what this place is all about. I naturally want to include all these people in the "free speech and peaceful assembly that are fundamental to the University."

The residents of this campus can not study if their

diet is poor. DAKA is sub-standard food service; and I must put more pressure on the Faculty Student Association (it's their cross) to upgrade the meal plan when the contract rolls around in several years. Until the quality of the food in the cafeterias is prepared so that it is edible, I will halt the creeping cancer of mandatory meal plan buildings that Residence Life has allowed to spread across the face of my campus.

Even though fewer and fewer students every year gather together *en masse* to try to convince me to change things, I have created a policy which would make it very easy for me to arbitrarily give any unruly punk the boot if he crosses the line. But I will not give into temptation during 1989 if the students actually do manage to get together in force. I guess, though, that it will probably never come to the test.

Polity Executive Council

We have been very good this semester about keeping the machine rolling: handling the finances with speed and efficiency, dealing with the myriad clubs and organizations in a fairly balanced way, and generally keeping everybody happy. We even selected people who would put SAB back on its feet.

Next semester we're really gonna kick some butt. We're going to try and let the ladies and gentlemen in the Administration building that the people who pay tuition here, the people who pay taxes to New York State, deserve and demand that the qualities of our campus meet a minimal level of excellence. While 3 million is being spent on new Field House, 7 million on South Campus, \$400,000 for TV, there is a chance that an academic program will be cut; cuts in the maintenance program (already about three years behind) are assured.

A new constitution would greatly streamline our

government, and we'll try over the intercession to come up with something good. It'll be drafted by Spring, and then we can elect the new officers. We can change the very nature of student government here

for years to come, if we spend the time.

We will remember that a Student Course Evaluation Book was set up—funding and all—by Dan Rubin last year. We'll make sure that questionnaires are distributed to students, and that the book is delivered in time for the Fall semester.

And above all, the next time we move at a legislative session to raise our own paychecks, we'll let student groups and the campus media know ahead of time. It is a matter for all students to be aware of when their elected representatives decide—in the face of a years' old deficit—to spend more of the student activity fee on stipends.

Faculty Student Association

We will make up our minds, once and for all, about the Bi-level. We will actually begin some kind of construction in there soon. We think that would be enough major activity for one year. We've been planning for such a long time now, we almost forgot what we're trying to do.

The Stony Brook Press

We solemnly swear to pump out bland, witless mutations of the English language. We swear to regularly print syndicated material not even written by Stony Brook students (and pay for it no less). We swear to blindly obey authority. We swear to keep regular hours. In the coming year we will rip off anything and everything that we can from other publications. We know we can be tasteless, boring, and irrelevant if we really try.

A Fistful of Dollars SUSB Buckles Down for Budget Cuts

by Quinn Kaufman

Stony Brook has been asked by New York State Governor Mario Cuomo to reduce its budget by \$542,000 because of a projected two billion dollar state budget deficit. In response, President John Marburger said at last week's Stony Brook Council Meeting, "even if there is a tremendous budget problem, we won't go crazy trying to figure out what to do; we'll just work it out."

In the December 14 issue of *Newsday*, Marburger is quoted saying Stony Brook will cope with Cuomo's budget cut by continuing freezes on staff job vacancies, "going without some building maintenance," and delaying the start of new medical courses.

However, at the Council meeting, Marburger recommended three other measures: making dormitories more self-supporting, recycling Stony Brook's paper waste, and Energy Conservation.

Regarding the dormitories, Marburger said he plans to cope with the budget cut by disregarding some building maintenance. He did not specify if maintenance would be neglected because of the cut, but he did suggest that dormitories should become "totally self-supporting." As of Fall 1988, all dormitory residents are required to pay for any vandalism which occurs in their residence hall.

Toscannini College in Tabler Quad recently had a sink removed by unidentified vandals. The sink was destroyed in the visitor's restroom, located on the main floor. Since then, a notice has been posted acknowledging the vandalism and saying

that all Toscannini residents will be billed unless information regarding the culprit is received.

Toscannini resident Maureen Murphy said this practice of making dormitories



self-supporting is "totally unfair. It's like saying, for instance, that a tenant, rather than a landlord, should pay for his apartment's vandalism. In this case Marburger is the landlord and we, the students, are tenants—the Administration should pay, not students."

Murphy continued, saying, "Why should innocent students be billed for vandalism which occurred, for instance, when a student was home for the weekend baking a pumpkin pie for Grandma Gertrude or something?" Another Toscannini resident, Michael Fried, said, "making the dorms self-supporting by making students pay for vandalism—which was probably the fault of

outsiders—is Marburger's ruse in dealing with Stony Brook's administration budget problems."

Another measure Marburger proposed to the Council in order to ease the effects of the sharp budget cut is to save money by recycling Stony Brook's paper products. Marburger said Stony Brook presently recycles 70,000 pounds of paper and cardboard each month, compared to only 1,000 pounds a year ago. He explained that money is saved by recycling because "Stony Brook can now avoid the big cost of hauling away solid waste. We are hauling less than 1/4 of our paper waste to the landfill than we did a year ago." Money is also conserved, he added, "by the reduction of dumpsters on

"In 1989, there will be some pain..."

—Dr. John Marburger

campus. Because of recycling dumpsters are not simply needed as much." Although recycling hasn't brought much new money into Stony Brook, it has definitely helped economize in a productive, sanitary way, Marburger said.

The last of Marburger's money-saving designs is Energy Conservation, which will, among other techniques, include "delamping" and reducing hot water.

Concerning energy, Marburger's major money-saving plan includes Stony Brook's contracting with Co-Generation in order to make money by regenerating heat and creating more energy. Marburger explained that Stony Brook would be able to produce enough power to sell the rest back to Lilco at a negotiated rate.

The cost of the plan is \$200 million, but the projected profits indicate that the system will pay for itself in 3 1/2 years. Marburger did not say that the profits will be used to reinstate maintenance to most buildings, begin the new medical courses, or fill in Stony Brook's empty staff positions, but he did say the Co-Generation plan, sponsored by Carl Hanes, Deputy President for Special Projects, will have a great impact in aiding with Stony Brook's budget reduction problem.

Marburger concluded his speech on the budget saying, "In 1989, there will be some pain, but we'll come through it. Next year, who knows? We won't know until April 15th what our revenues will be. Until then, we're waiting. We're waiting and we're trying to get our act together and deal with Cuomo's budget reduction."

"We're part of the State and Stony Brook can not avoid that fact. All we can do is be aware of the pitfalls. We're working with everyone and trying to get through this."

**SORRY,
YOU ARE NOT A WINNER
TRY AGAIN.**



The Press is a paper run by and for students, and we love to receive letters and viewpoints and giggle over them during the late night hours.

A FEARFUL FEW

You are holding in your hands a reprint of the November 10th Press. Some gutless swine, lacking the strength of conviction to air their gripes in public, removed every copy of the Press from campus last Thursday night.

Readers are free to send us letters and viewpoints on any subject, and we always print them, unedited. Unlike our faceless censors, these readers have enough courage in their beliefs to bring them into the public sphere. To do otherwise is both cowardly and immature. Open and lively debate is the cornerstone of any university, and it is this spirit which the Press has always sought to embrace.

Obviously, these self-appointed arbiters of information found last week's issue so dangerous that they claimed for themselves the power to prevent every individual on campus from reading the Press. Such paternalistic and oppressive behavior, enacted under the cover of darkness, is in direct contradiction to the free flow of information and ideas that is the basis of American society.

Last Thursday night a small-minded minority, afraid to speak out in the light of day, decided that the Press was not to be read—by anyone. You have the right not to read the Press, to throw it away if you want to, but no one else has the right to make that decision for you. Somebody out there believes that you are not intelligent enough to evaluate the contents of a student newspaper, that you are not capable of thinking for yourself.

The Press, however, believes just the opposite.

FREE PARKING

Here's an idea.

What if the administration, in its infinite wisdom, decided to dismiss Public Safety's traffic department and deregulate campus parking? No more commuter stickers, no more faculty/staff lots, no more limited time in the Fine Arts traffic circle. No more anything. The hell with it. Park where you like.

What would the repercussions be?

Well, for one thing, handicapped students would end up jockeying with the masses for spots close to the academic buildings. Not good. Let's say those parking areas (and loading zones, fire lanes, and such-like) get attention from Public Safety proper. That takes care of that.

But what about resident students? They might get screwed. The Kelly/Roosevelt lot is a damn sight closer to the academic mall than either North or (far-off, exotic) South P-Lot, so odds are we'd see a few quad residents forced to stretch their legs when parking during commuter crunch periods. Maybe we could bring back a little regulation here. Two stickers: "I live here," and "I live somewhere else."

That leaves faculty, staff and commuters. Now, let's see. Normally, faculty and staff get to park somewhere in the vicinity of the academic buildings. Makes sense. That's where they have to go. That's

why they come here every day. And normally commuter students have to park in North or South P-Lot. Makes sense. That's where they have to...

Wait a minute.

If both faculty/staff (it's easy to just lump them together, isn't it?) and commuters have an equal need for access to campus, why is it that one group has been granted entrance to the happy parking grounds and the other banished to the nether regions of the earth?

Good question. Maybe there's a good answer, but probably not. Faculty/staff get paid to come to Stony Brook (or "USB", as the hipsters over at Admin now call it). Commuters pay to come here. Which group is more justified in claiming a better parking spot? (This is, of course, a loaded question.)

Commuters (and residents) cough up slightly less than two grand a year to maintain the privilege of being USB students, but they are still treated like unwashed vagrants whenever they dare leave their vehicles anywhere within A-bomb blast range of the university itself. Convicted criminals, they are scolded, ticketed, and towed back to the outskirts of the campus where they belong: far, far away.

But we're deregulated now, remember?

That's right. No more grunting, hardass traffic

cops. No more prowling tow trucks. Nothing between you and a convenient parking spot but a few thousand deregulated vehicles with the same goal in mind. Nirvana!

Well, maybe. It would certainly beat what we've got now, at least from the standpoint of commuters. The standard response to complaints about parking always seems to be: "Parking problems? But South P-Lot is always empty!" Right. You park there, pal.

Gerritt Wolf, Dean of the Harriman School, had the bright idea of constructing a second student union in the wasteland that is South P, but apparently no one was listening. His oasis concept or something similar (say, an endless carnival with free beer) might be enough to encourage use of the lot, but little else will do it.

Instead of building the field house on top of the old Center Drive faculty/staff lot, perhaps our wise administrators should have dumped the thing in South P-Lot (thus insuring that someone would eventually want to park there) and extended the old lot into the field house space. But they didn't. And we aren't really deregulated. So things still suck.

Don't they?

TRUMP: The University

by John Dunn

These are desperate times at Stony Brook. Unless the State Legislature becomes very generous in the next month-and-a-half, we'll be facing an \$8 million shortfall and no one outside of President Marburger has any idea how Stony Brook is going to deal with this deficit. Well, almost no one. I've come up with a number of different approaches that could solve Stony Brook's budget problems. It is up to you to decide their merit.

The first is to contact Donald Trump, which I am in the process of doing. Mr. Trump has three things that could be useful to Stony Brook. He has a strong commitment to quality, an excellent management capability, and a large amount of money. If we are unable to receive Mr. Trump's monetary support, his management, at least, would be quite welcome.

Just think of what Donald Trump could do to Stony Brook. The Union would be turned into a casino—or at least an OTB. Housing would be improved (Trump Towers); a domed stadium for football; monorails between South Campus, South P, North P, and the hospital connecting with the main campus. The hospital would be renamed Ivana Trump Hospital and the Administration building the Taj Mahal. The plaza outside the Staller Center for the Arts would become Trump Plaza (at Stony Brook). We'd have a whole shopping complex built on campus, not to mention the Trump Princess sailing into Stony Brook Harbor. The Princess could be used for fundraising dinners that all of Long Island's nouveau riche would want to attend. Plus, we could mention Mr. Trump's involvement to Merv Griffin and begin a series of hostile takeovers of state-supported schools (CCNY).

This may sound a bit insane to some of you. It is. But is Stony Brook receiving Donald Trump's assistance any more insane than eliminating 200 faculty members and a department or two? I think not. However, since it is rather unlikely that we will be the recipient of Mr. Trump's assistance, I've come up with a number of alternative possibilities.

The first is to lay off President Marburger. Ever wonder why the chancellor and university presidents never suggest giving up the big pay raises they received a little while back? Think of the public relations the president could receive by donating a portion of his salary to a scholarship fund. But it's too late for that, so he's axed, thereby reducing the deficit by his \$125,000 salary, the car and the house. For administrative matters where his expertise is needed, Polity can hire him as a consultant for \$3.15 an hour, which is the same salary Polity student employees receive.

Still, we'll need someone to serve as a figurehead for fundraising, and to attend events on behalf of the university. We need someone with years of experience at Stony Brook who is also familiar to everyone on campus. I nominate Nat for the position. You may know him better as the

man with the shopping cart who collects bottles and cans on campus. He has been at Stony Brook since 1973, is known by face to just about everyone on campus and attends a great number of university events. He also served as the forerunner of Stony Brook's recycling program and can provide a wealth of information on the drinking habits of Stony Brook's population. (Bud's number one with Coke a close second.) What more could we want as a figurehead? And he'd do it for less than \$125,000 a year (although he might want a motorized shopping cart).

Of course, laying off President Marburger is not going to come up with \$8 million, so all excess university property will be put up for sale. Without a president, the Presidential Palace can be sold for several million. South P-Lot could be sold, either to the Stony Brook Foundation or to a private developer, and turned into South P Estates. These would be a series of four-room \$300,000 ranch houses that would be bought by the type of people who patronize Benetton stores.

Individual campus buildings can also be sold off. The hospital could be sold to a private corporation like Humana, although there may be a problem selling such damaged goods. The medical school could remain with the university in an arrangement similar to that of Hunter College (CCNY) and Bellevue Hospital in the city. The Social and Behavioral Sciences building, with its prime location next to the parking garage, would make an excellent choice for corporate offices. I'm sure some Japanese corporation is looking for a site on the exclusive North Shore of Long Island. There shouldn't be many departments left in it to kick out after the budget cuts. The remaining professors could be tripled in offices like students in dorms.

The Javits Lecture Center has a number of interesting possibilities. With all the garbage incinerators being built in Suffolk County, there's going to be a need for an ash dumpsite. It could also be used for radioactive waste from Brookhaven National Laboratory (and Shoreham when it opens). Better yet, as my friend Matt suggested, put a green stripe around it and turn it into a Chi-Chi's.

Still, all of this may not solve the budget crisis on a long term basis. Thus, Stony Brook's mission needs to be redefined: we need to lay off undergraduates. If we cannot afford to provide students with the resources they need, we could try providing more to less. There are two ways to lay off students—one academic, the other physical.

Stony Brook prides itself upon its academic reputation. President Marburger has said that by most measures Stony Brook ranks in the top 1% of the nation's universities. We've been trying to become the "Berkeley of the East" and the number one research institution on the East Coast (of New York, I presume). Who are we fooling? I would hardly compare our student body with that of Harvard, Berkeley or MIT. If we want to be in their league, the admission standards would have to be raised to attract a

better clientele. With the trouble Stony Brook is having recruiting students (we rank last of the 64 SUNYs in the number of applicants who actually attend), this could give us a smaller but more talented student body. In turn, students would receive smaller classes, better advising and less bureaucracy. Should this work at Stony Brook, all four university centers could raise their standards and become elite universities. Students unable to meet admission standards could still attend SUNY colleges.

Since some of you reading this may not be jumping up and down about the academic way (especially those of you with low GPAs), there's another way to lay off students: physically. Turn Stony Brook into a commuter-only school. No need to repair the dorms or worry about minor things like heat or hot water. The dorms could be sold off and converted into low-income tenement apartments. Or, if heat and hot water were added (along with repair of some minor structural problems), moderate-income housing. The meal plan could be Stony Brook Pretzel which could add hot dogs, hamburgers and nachos.

There are other advantages to a commuter-only school. No need to maintain Dallas Baumann and his department of Residence Life. Excess space on campus near the football field could be sold and turned into a high-tech industrial park. With the railroad station and a workforce combined with a major research university, the Route 25A corridor could rival the Route 128 corridor of Boston. Or we could accept Gyrodne's offer to get involved with Stony Brook and move the whole university to their industrial park in Flowerfield. It has a collegiate-like setting with many small buildings that could be converted to classrooms, and is surrounded by a barbed-wire fence to make Public Safety happy. The old Flowerfield station could be revived for commuters by rail.

All of this income made from selling off university property could provide full scholarships for the students. We could be the "Cooper Union of the East." Naturally, those of you in dorms are going to be whining that you want to live near the campus—wherever it may be. No problem. New dormitories, free of any physical difficulties, could be built near North and South P-Lots, with residents taking shuttle buses to campus. Ideally, the dorms would be owned by the Stony Brook Foundation. Rent-controlled student housing with dorm cooking. Hmmm, with a real tenant-landlord relationship, it might work. Plus, with a student population like that, attempts could be made to establish an incorporated village here at Stony Brook. Set your own ordinances and housing codes, Mayor Cucci.

None of this will happen, of course. But given the proposed plans of the Legislature and administration, does it look any worse? Redefining our mission may make more sense than forcing the anthropology department to hold a bake sale to keep itself viable.

Think about it.

Violence in Union Bi-Level

by Quinn Kaufman

Stony Brook's Vice President for Student Affairs, Fred Preston, issued a moratorium on Friday banning alcoholic beverages at special events in the Union. This action came in the wake of a riot which erupted the night before at a keg party in the Union bi-level between Public Safety and partygoers, leading to the arrests of seven students. According to Paul Rubenstein, Polity Vice President, "Preston's decision was premature and a knee-jerk reaction" which should not be executed.

The circumstances leading up to the decision to administer the moratorium began when a party—"Post-Olympic Fest '88"—sponsored by Kelly D college featuring a band, the Blue Rays, was held in the bi-level. They had six kegs of beer and according to Dennis Michaels, Kelly D's president, twenty student security persons were working at the party. Their job was to proof people, give wrist bands and maintain control. They were not aware that Public Safety had assigned four plainclothes detectives to the party to observe the proofing.

In the aftermath of the rape which occurred last weekend, the consumption of alcohol is being monitored. The March 3 issue of Statesman quoted Preston as saying, "Alcohol may have been a major factor in the rape."

A preliminary investigation into the bi-level brawl revealed that sponsors of the party had violated terms of their agreement with the Union by failing to properly monitor and separate out those eligible by law to consume alcoholic beverages, by providing more alcoholic beverages than was mandated under the alcohol policy, and by serving more alcoholic beverages in a time frame than is considered suitable, according to University officials.

Trouble began brewing in the bi-level when two non-students became incensed when the beer ran out at midnight. They boisterously began demanding more beer, prompting Kelly security people to take action. One of the security agents, Daniel Hagevik, who was later arrested said that, "One of the agitators left voluntarily, the other had to be forcibly removed."

While removing the unidentified person, Kelly security were taken aback when the four plainclothes officers intervened when the officers observed the brief scuffle between the intoxicated patron and security. According to an eyewitness, "When Public Safety intervened with Kelly people while they were escorting him upstairs near the arcade, they failed to identify themselves as officers, leading Kelly security people to believe that there were these four guys ap-

pearing from nowhere, meddling with our business, and trying to instigate a fight."

One officer, Winston Kirk, phoned headquarters for assistance, prompting the arrival of 17 officers to the scene.

At that time The Blue Rays were 15 minutes into their second set. According to the lead singer, Will Beechina, the approximately 300 people present "were having a great time dancing and all, everything was

"...they failed to identify themselves as officers..."

in full swing and I saw no problem." Yet because of the misunderstanding between Kelly security and the plainclothes officers it was decided by two Public Safety Lieutenants on duty, and the Assistant Building Director, Richard Young, that the situation was out of control, that the alcohol policy was not properly effected and therefore the building should be closed.

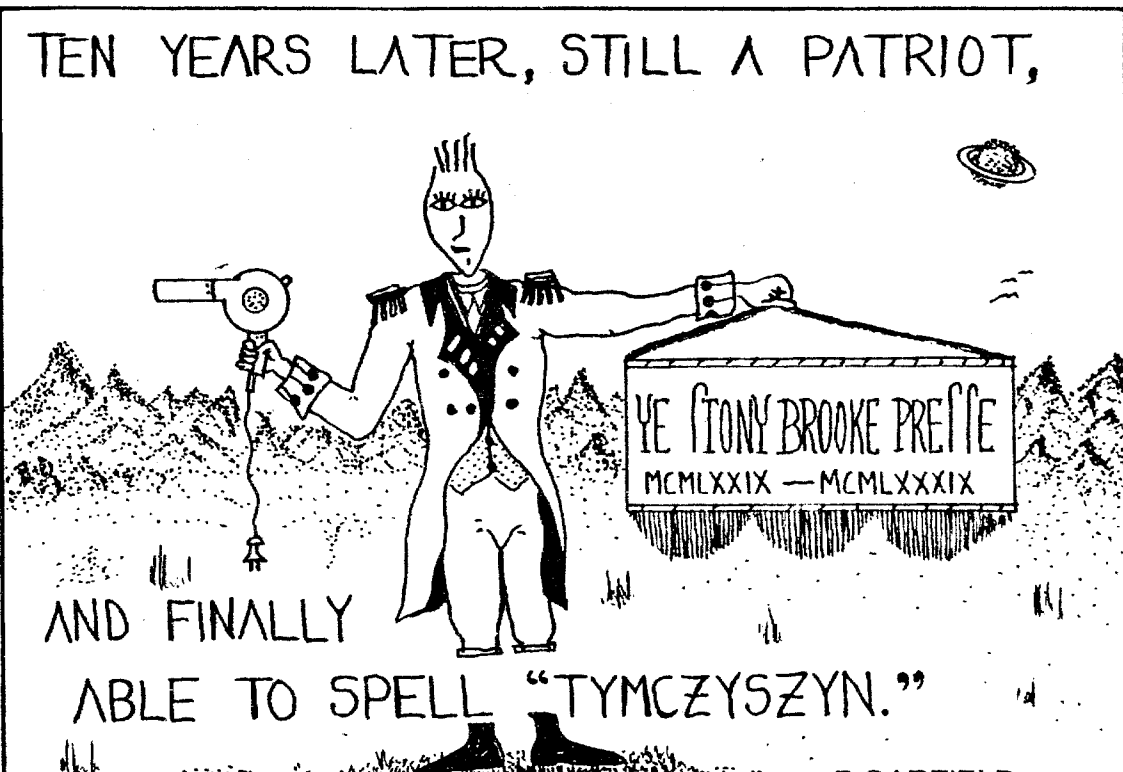
The PA system was shut off and the lights were put on. Michaels appeared on stage and announced Public Safety had cancelled the party because of "a fight" and that people had to leave. An unidentified Public Safety officer began announcing to the bewildered audience, "The party is over. It's closed, because of fight, now get out."

According to Beechina, the audience became angry when Public Safety stormed into the bi-level demanding our departure. He said, "All of Kelly D had put a lot of time, energy and money into the party and it was just past midnight and here they are telling us for no apparent reason to leave the premises." Michaels agreed with Beechina adding, "The incident which supposedly caused Public Safety to ruin the party was induced by an incident which was geographically isolated to the party. By trying to clear the party, Public Safety created their own problems. They were not cooperative and didn't even consult the staff regarding the decision to terminate the party. Instead they charged in, stopped everything and screamed, 'Get out of here, I'm a Public Safety asshole.'"

After asking everyone to leave, the disappointed crowd began chanting, "Public Safety sucks!" According to a witness, "People did not want to leave and things

continued on page 5

Benthos



The Stony Brook Press

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Stray of the Week

In the Spring President John Marburger Approved the use of Mace for Public Safety Officers. Now Public Safety Officers are patrolling the Stony Brook campus with Personal Self Defense Chemicals even though a great number of medical authorities are still questioning the safeness of its use

Who will get maced first ? Raffle

JUST GUESS THE TIME & DATE THE FIRST STONY BROOK STUDENT WILL BE MACED AND WIN VALUABLE PRIZES

Just fill out the coupon below and drop off at
the Stony Brook Press
042 Old Bio (Central Hall)
Monday at 8 pm

PRIZES

PUBLIC SAFETY KEY CHAIN
BOTTLE OF VISINE
SIX PACK OF BUDWEISER BEE

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
TELEPHONE _____
TIME _____
DATE _____

The Daka Cafeteria

by Gray P. Cole
To be sung to "Hotel California" by the Eagles

On a Long Island campus, JAPpies everywhere
Dank smell of detritus, rising up through the air
Up above in the penthouse, I worked in fluorescent light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
I had to stop for a bite

As I stood in the doorway
I smelled a nasty smell
And I was thinking to myself
"This can't be Heaven so this must be Hell"
Then she gave back my meal card, and said "Have A Nice Day"
Glass was smashing in the room next door
Nearly scared me away...

Welcome to the Daka cafeteria
Such a lovely place (such a lot of waste)
Plenty of goo at the Daka cafeteria
For the next four years, you can find it here.

Staff are totally twisted, they're all lost in their dreams
They got a lot of grubby, grubby plates, they call clean
See them "work" in the kitchen, sweetest slop-house sweat
I hate to remember, I drink to forget

So I called up off-campus:
"Please bring me some wine"

He said, "You ain't allowed no spirits there since nineteen eighty five"
And still those bastards were serving up stale cake
Wakes you up in the middle of the night
With a stomach a-ache

Welcome to the Daka cafeteria
Such a lovely place (what a big disgrace)
Bringin' it up at the Daka cafeteria
What a nice pigswill, bring your seller pills...

Splatters on the ceiling
The cockroaches on rice
And she said "You are all our prisoners here, so you pay the price"
And in the murky chambers
We gather for the feast
We stab it with their plastic knives
But we just can't cut the meat

Last thing I remember, I was
Running for the door
I had to find the mudtrack back
To the place I was before
"Relax" said the can-man
"You will never get reprieve"
"You can drop out any time you like, but they will never leave."

The author of this voluntarily eats on the meal plan.

Join The Press and Learn How to Fly The F-14!

Yes. You can join The Press, and you can learn to fly the F-14 Tomcat, the world's foremost air superiority fighter. Imagine. The F-14, equipped with twin, afterburning turbofan engines, can attain speeds greater than Mach 2. With its AWG-9 weapons control and unique Phoenix missile system, the Tomcat can seek out and destroy enemy targets at ranges of over 100 miles. A truly formidable aircraft.

Now, we're not saying that you'll learn how to fly the F-14 by joining The Press, but we wouldn't want to stop you from doing both, if you like.

You see, at The Press, you'll learn how to write; you'll learn how to do paste-up; you'll learn how to ignore misleading ads like this one.

So come. Meet the Press staffers, Monday nights at eight, in the basement of Old Bio. (They can't fly either.)

The F-14 and the Stony Brook Press: Your best weapons in today's world.

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

Why, they're Press staffers, of course. They're writers, they're photographers, they're artists, they're lay-out people.

They're nuts.

And they need your help.

They're looking for other writers, photographers, artists, and lay-out people, to meet with them, Monday Nights at 8:00, in the basement of Old Bio.

The Stony Brook Press.
We need your help

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Kill Your Parents

That's right. Work for the Stony Brook Press, neglect your school work and blow your LSAT's. It'll kill them. Opportunities now exist:

News/Feature
Arts
Photography
Business
Advertising
Layout/Paste-up

Join Stony Brook's Feature Investigative weekly, The Stony Brook Press. Maybe it'll kill your little brother too.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

who is John Tom?

Seems like everyone wants to know about the mysterious John Tom. It also seems that only two people actually are familiar with this fascinating man. The obvious question, however, is how can you get out about John Tom?

By joining The Press. You see, Press staffers learn a lot more than mere "twirl skills" - writing, editing, photography, art and layout. They learn exciting things. They learn about John Tom.

And you can, too. The Press meets Monday nights at 8:00 in the basement of Old Bio. Be there.

Get to know the Press.
Get to know John Tom.

042

What do these numbers mean to you?

Say them aloud.

"O-four-two."

Still wondering?

042 could represent a new beginning for you. A new world of opportunities and challenges. A fantastic journey to the boundaries of your very mind.

On the other hand, 042 could merely be the number tacked on a basement room in Old Bio. 042 could merely represent the place where the staff of the Stony Brook Press meet each Monday night at eight.

Hey, wait a minute...

**KEEP
ALERT**

SAFE AS COFFEE

NODOZ

FAST ACTING
KEEP ALERT TABLETS

NODOZ
The Breakfast
of the PRESS

The Press meets every Monday night in room 042 of Old Biology.

Beer Beer Beer Beer Beer Beer Beer

By Hank J. P. Stone

BEER TREK

You look up and see a field of stars. Then, after a moment, a familiar voice utters just one word... "space." Suddenly, you hear the unmistakable sound of carbon dioxide being released under pressure. Are you in the G.S.O. Lounge stockroom during a nuclear explosion? No. Are you spacing at a Grateful Dead concert? No! You're playing Beer Trek, the best drinking game to hit the Stony Brook campus since George Washington was put on the quarter.

Not for Trekkies only, Beer Trek is based on such favorites as "Hi, Bob," and "The Chug Boat." The rules to Beer Trek are simple, but you will need a few definitions to help clear things up.

The Show. The show you are viewing on your television is Star Trek, the 20 year old science fiction/adventure program that became more popular in syndication than when it was originally aired.

The Tease. The tease to Star Trek is the very beginning, opening action of the show. Just before the opening credits, it is written to keep you in suspense during the commercial break.

Here's how it works: All players congregate around the television near a refrigerator that was stocked with beer suitcases in preparation for the event. During the tease, each player gets a beer which he or she holds but does not

yet open. The tease is the time when players pick characters for which they will drink.

For example, in a three player game, one player might pick the word "Captain," another takes "Spock," and the third might choose, "Kirk." (or whatever) Once the game has begun, a player will drink each time their character's name is spoken on the show.

The game starts after the tease, during the opening credits. When William Shatner announces the word, "Space..." all players open their beers in unison. Beer Trek has officially begun.

Don't think you get off that easy, though, there's more! Each time there is an exterior view of the Enterprise (or any other Federation starship) on the screen, all players participate in a social drink. This makes the start of the game interesting since the Enterprise passes by about eight times. Also, when the ship goes by the screen and you see it both coming and going, it is counted as two social drinks. In other words, *You drink for each angle shown.* Starship battles, for this reason, are a blast.

For the more experienced Beer Treker there are additional rules. During the tease, players that recognize the episode can call for extra socials to occur at particular parts of the show. The possibilities are limitless. You can call for a social drink for a particularly memorable line, ("Dammit Jim, I'm a doctor, not a bricklayer!") for an event, (Spock's neck pinches, or every time a red-shirted security guard gets vaporized) or even for a sound (the transporter noise, or the sappy love theme).

Of course, players can choose more than one character to drink on. For instance, a player can claim "all references to

McCoy" and that would include "Doctor," "Leonard," "Bones," and, of course, "McCoy." A simpler name would be ones like "Scotty" or "Sulu" (although they both have episodes where their names are called out almost continuously). Characters are not assigned exclusively. If it is a many player game, more than one player can drink on "Kirk," for instance.

The amount of beer consumed per drink is not strictly regulated although a healthy gulp is a general rule for most players. One can expect to drink about half a beer (or more) during the opening credits alone.

Miscellaneous rules: 1) Runs to the bathroom will not excuse you from drinking for the lines you missed, and 2) the player near the fridge is the official beer transporter chief.

When you play Beer Trek and beam into the state of inebriation you will always have a great time. It is only logical.

SHOT A MINUTE

It's simple. Every minute drink one 1½ ounce shot of beer. You might say, "I can do that without any problem," but before you do, do some small computations. One and one half times sixty minutes divided by twelve ounces equals seven and one half beers per hour. Over an extended period of time that could amount to quite a bit of foamy amber liquid.

According to Al Mayerhoff, the current Langmuir D-1 shot a minute record holder, - 163 shots in 163 minutes - and fellow keg-killer, "Never play that game if you want to go out later. You'll never know what you're doing!" Mayerhoff seemed not at all impressed with his feat of almost killing a case, though.

Note: If you have to "go" you still have to drink a shot a minute with no breaks. You just have to go fast.

OKTOBERFEST '84

15th Annual

Heineken,

Molson,

Moosehead,

and Many More.

Live
Music All Night.

Tabler Cafeteria
Friday and Saturday
October 19th and 20th

so-ber (sō'bēr), adj. drunk (drungk), adj.

Characterized by self-control or sanity;
reasonable; rational.

Characterized by no self control or sanity;
unreasonable; irrational.

SOBER IS SMART. Now is the time to start thinking about drinking in a whole new light. Drinking doesn't make you cool. It's not a guarantee of success. It's not even a prerequisite to having fun. The fact is booze doesn't really get you anywhere. Think about it.

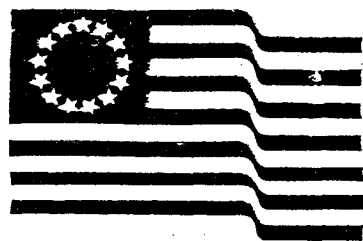
DRUNK IS SMART. Now is the time to think about drinking in a whole new light. Drinking makes you cool. It's a guarantee of success. It's a prerequisite to having fun. The fact is booze really gets you everywhere. Drink about it.

SOBER IS SMART

A public service message from the New York State Division of Alcoholism and Alcohol Abuse and your campus newspaper.

DRUNK IS SMART

A public service message from the Stony Brook Press Division of Alcoholism and Alcohol Research.



Drink Till You Drop

Drink Till Your Sister Drops
Drink Till Your Brother Drops
Drink Till EVERYONE Drops
at the

"Electric Brewski Party"

More kegs than you'll be able to
count at the end of the night

No Food or Soda
Will Be Served

Bring Your Own
Garbage Can & Get
Trashed!

Consumption
College
Beer Quad

9:00 pm till Oblivion

Wear Old Shoes

Editorial

This party, unfortunately, will not occur. The Press is printing this ad, however, to make a point, and to exercise a right.

Recently, the University adopted a comprehensive alcohol policy. As part of it, a set of guidelines drafted by the National Association of Student Personnel Administrators, relating to the advertising of alcohol and events, was made law. The campus policy states, in part, "Advertisements which encourage individuals to drink irresponsibly, e.g. "Drink till you drop," will not be permitted." As a set of guidelines, the NASPA resolution is merely insulting, assuming that a poorly worded advertisement will turn a campus full of students into alcoholic drunk drivers. As a set of rules, however, they are both illegal and contrary to the purpose of a university.

The first amendment of the Constitution guarantees the freedoms of speech and of the press. The fourteenth amendment, stating, "No state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or

immunities of citizens of the United States," extends that rule explicitly to states, and, consequently, to a state institution such as this university.

But that is merely the legal argument. If there is value to higher education at all, it is to teach individuals that words, thoughts, and ideas are not the enemy, but are the tools of freedom, peace and progress. We agree with the Vice President for Student Affairs, Dr. Fred Preston, that alcoholism and drunk driving are serious social problems, and that a University is one of the best places to fight them. The alcohol policies as a whole in fact, are reasonable and prudent. But to censor advertising, and thus, even in a small way, to censor ideas, does no good, but does serious harm. As Ben Franklin said, "A person who would give up a little freedom for safety deserves neither freedom nor safety."

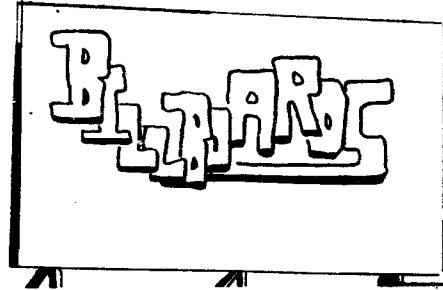
We are the first to break the alcohol advertising rules. Hopefully we will be the last, if the rules are changed to suggestions, as they should be.

Meanwhile, drink till ya drop, you crazy nuts.



LOST AND FOUND

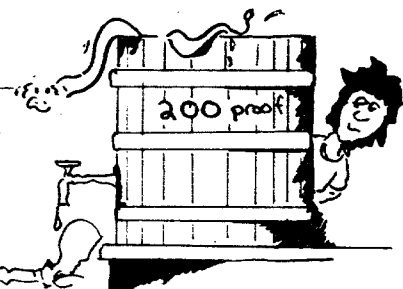
LOST: ONE WORN BLACK G.D. "STEAL YOUR FACE" BASEBALL CAP WITH AN ORANGE PITCH SEWN ON THE BACK, LOST IN OR AROUND OR BETWEEN OLD BIO. (CENTRAL HALL) AND H QUAD SOMEONE BETWEEN MIDNIGHT AND 7 A.M. LAST FRIDAY NIGHT.
FOUND: ONE TOTALLY STUNNED HORROR "DEAD DEAD-LIKE" CREEPY-LOOKING SLEEPING IN THE HALLWAYS. MISSING: A WORN BLACK HAT. ANYONE WITH INFORMATION, RANSOM NOTES, AND ETC... PLEASE LEAVE A DISCREET NOTE AT THE PRESS OR OLD BIOLOGY.



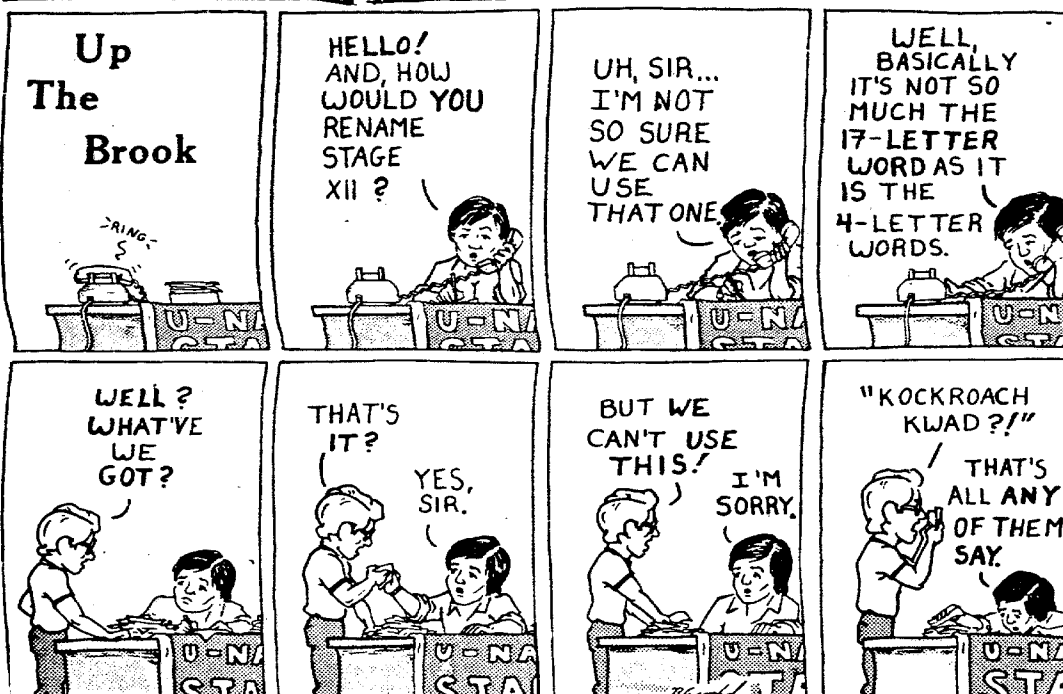
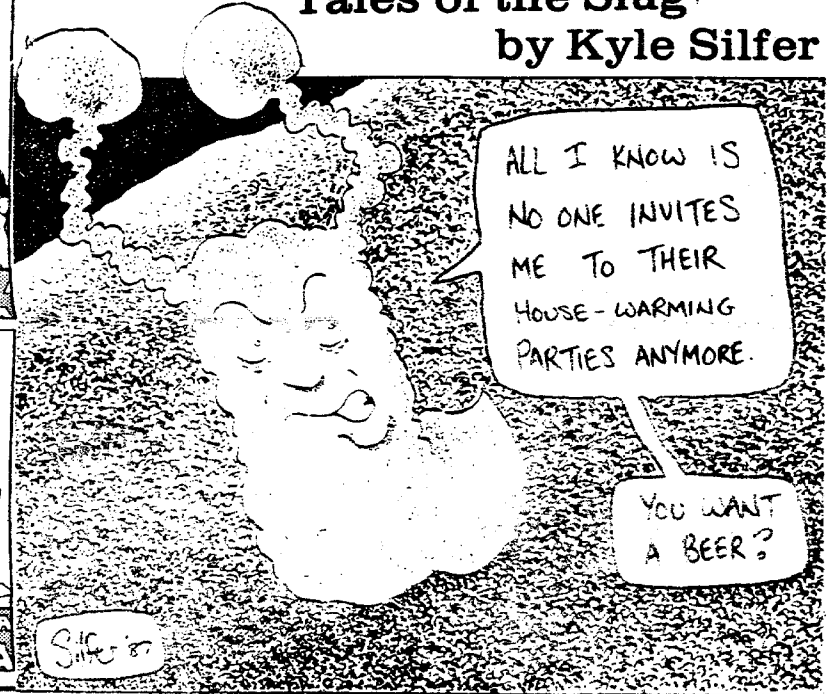
SECTION 20-1, subsection 3F/2
NO HOT PLATES ALLOWED IN THE ROOMS. ORGIES, PARTIES NAKED BODIES AND DRUGS BUT NO HOT PLATES.



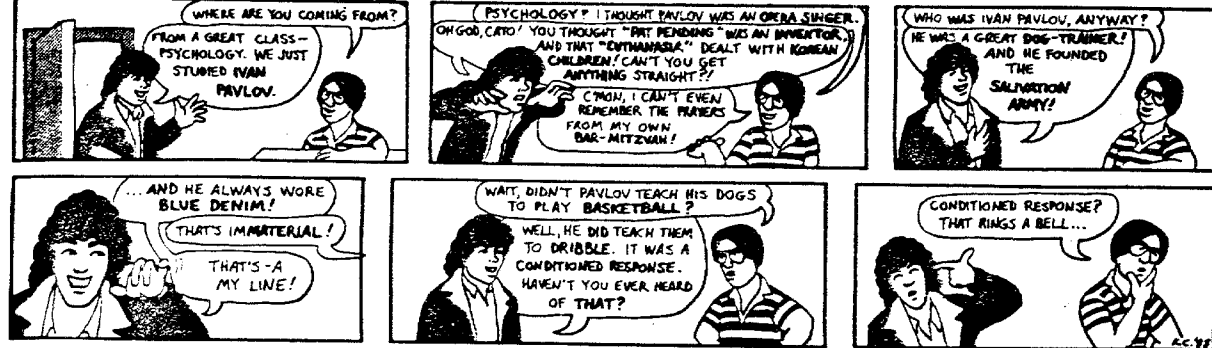
by MARC BEARY



Tales of the Slug by Kyle Silfer



Inklings BY KEN COPEL



Punk Is Still Not Dead

An Interview With Sick Of It All

Sick Of It All will be opening for Leeway on Friday, October 27th in the Union Ballroom. The interview was with band member Lou Koller.

Interview by Steve Krietzer

Are you excited about playing at Stony Brook?

Yeah, we've never played there before.

Have you ever played college campuses before?

We played Connecticut University and California State. it was cool.

Is there a difference between college crowds and hardcore crowds at a "normal" show?

College shows get a different variety of people. A lot of people from campus go, not just hardcore kids.

You played at Sundance recently, which was an 18 and over show. Here at Stony Brook, it will be an all-ages show. Which do you prefer? I'm sure you prefer the all-ages show.

Yeah, definitely. In California, we played two clubs that were 21 and over. In both instances, most of the crowd was turned away. Most of our crowd is under 21.

Did you guys ever play someone's basement just to play for the kids who couldn't get into age-restricted shows?

Yeah. In California, we did that 21 and over show. The next day we played in this kid's garage. He had a barbecue and we all played. It was a big party. It was great.

Your former member Arman used to play in Rest In Pieces and Straight Ahead. Why was Arman replaced by Max?

It's a temporary replacement. Arman left because he couldn't get anything done with R.I.P. because we were playing a lot and R.I.P. was trying to get its album done and it wasn't working out. So, we had to find a replacement. As it turns out, Max is still in high school so he couldn't finish out the rest of the tour. So, now he's gone and we are going to get Mark, the drummer for Maximum Penalty. Hopefully, it is going to be permanent. Mark has the power than Arman had, but we gotta get tight with him now.

Arman is going to be playing the Stony Brook show with us and then also the next night at a club in Manhattan. That will be his farewell performance with us.

How did you guys get the name "Sick Of It All"?

For years, me and Pete were trying to start a band. We got people who weren't into it wholeheartedly. They just wanted to go around saying, "Oh yeah. I'm in a hardcore band." But they never wanted to practice or anything. We came up with the name because we were sick of all the lameness in the scene and [with the stuff] going on around you everyday—like the homeless or whatever. Just the way it is. That's how we got the name "Sick Of It All". We were sick of the way things were going. We needed the outlet and that's how we formed the band back in 1985.



"We came up with the name because we were sick of all the lameness in the scene and [with the stuff] going on around you everyday...We needed the outlet and that's how we formed the band back in 1985."

Tell us about your connection with the "Alleyway Crew".

(laughs) Back in our early days, Warzone had the Lower East-side Crew and Youth of Today had the Straightedge Crew from Connecticut or whatever. They needed something to call us. So the Straight Ahead guys called us the "Alleyway Boys" and that just grew into the "Alleyway Crew". Now it's mainly a bunch of friends.

How important was Revelation Records to your success? You released a 7-inch on Revelation and then you were also on a compilation. Was Revelation a big part of the band?

Yeah. I think it helped us out a lot. When we got on Revelation, it boosted us a lot. Through Revelation, the kids had Warzone and everybody, so the kids knew that they were putting out quality stuff with the best bands from New York on their compilations. It got our name across the country.

And then you released your full length album, Blood, Sweat and No Tears on In-Effect, Steve Martin and Howie Abram's label. Did they contact you or did you ap-

proach them?

That's another case where the label was just starting out and they wanted to sign the best up-and-coming bands. They had Agnostic Front as a first release and were releasing Bad Brains on CD and they wanted to follow that up with strong releases, so they asked us.

Why didn't you include "Politics" on your new album?

Actually, we don't like "Politics" that much. We just threw it on the compilation because we weren't using it for anything else.

Also on the album you have KRS-1 introducing "Clobbering Time." Is rap really interested in punk or is it the other way around?

I think it's both ways. We went down to the studio where he was recording to meet him because the whole band has been a fan of his music for years. I met him and talked to him. He's heard of hardcore but he really didn't know what it was about. So, we talked. I told him hardcore kids are interested in his music and they like his lyrics. His lyrics have a lot of reality to them. They're not about his

gold chains and stuff. I asked him if he would say something in the album and he agreed. He's always promising to come down and see us, but everytime we play he's on tour.

Why don't you explain what "GI Joe head-stomp" is about.

That's just an instrumental. The title came from our first drummer. How he got it—it is really hard to say. You have to know this old show, the "Uncle Floyd Show". It used to be on UHF. It used to have this thing called "stickhead". It was an old GI Joe doll's head on a stick. For some reason, our drummer picked up the "GI Joe Head" and added "stomp" because it was an instrumental.

One of the most powerful songs on the album is "Injustice System." You pretty much talk about the justice system here in the U.S. Have any of you guys had any contact with the law or anything like that or is it from what you see on the TV and in papers?

It started as personal experience from the street incident when we played this club "Streets" in new Rochelle. There was a big fight. During the fight, my brother Pete was breaking down his equipment. The fight gets broken up and it turns out the local police don't arrest any local kids, only kids from New York City who came to see us play. We had a friend who was only 16. The cops had him handcuffed and were hitting him. Jason, the singer from Krackdown ran over and said something to the police. They did the same thing to him—picked him up and started hitting him against the car. Now Pete puts his amp in the van and says to the cops "Ay, why don't you give the guy a break?" Then all the cops jumped on him for saying that.

How does a NY band, like yourself and Leeway, end up recording its album in Rhode Island? I would think that's the last place a band would go to record.

So would I. We were looking around here. It was our first album. We didn't want to blow it and go to someplace and record it half-assed. We wanted to find a place that had good sound and a good engineer. We talked to the guys in Leeway. They told us that they recorded at Normandy Sound in Rhode Island. So we called them up and went up there.

Just a few weeks ago you played with Leeway and Bad Brains. What were your feelings playing with one of the legends of punk?

It was weird for us. When we played at Sundance with them, we had never met them before. We didn't know if they had heard of us or anything. When we were playing, I saw Dr. Know standing on the side and bobbing his head up and down. I guess he liked it.

Later on, when we played with them in California and Utah, they were great to us. They treated us really well. They put us on the bill, gave us food and gave us a room. It was weird for me to see Dr. Know and H.R. joking around with us because to me they were "Bad Brains, the Rasta Gods." They don't joke. They are the serious revolutionary Rastas.

Club Calendar

Thursday, October 26

● Camper van Beethoven
Syd Straw
Ordinaires
at the New Ritz

Rolling Stones
at Shea Stadium—thru Oct. 29

Young Neal and the Vipers
at the Lone Star Roadhouse

Butthole Surfers
Sea Monster
Spacemen 3
A.O.D.
at the World

Skunk
at CBGB's

Friday, October 27

● David Bromberg
at IMAC

Red Hot Chili Peppers
Raging Slab
Mary's Danish
at the New Ritz

Will and the Bushmen
Too Much Joy
at Tramps

Saturday, October 28

● Johnny Cash
John Prine
at the New Ritz

Swans
Mary My Hope
Human Drama
at the World

Gravity's Rainbow
at 22 Below

Crazyhead
at the Pyramid

Scarecrow
Dead Bunny
Rabbits From Hell
at Sundance

Sunday, October 29

● Alien Sex Fiend
at the Limelight

Monday, October 30
● King Sunny Ade
at S.O.B.'s—and Oct. 31

Les Paul Trio
at Fat Tuesdays (every Mon.)
Gwar

Mudhoney
The Fluid
Jot
at RAPP Arts Center

David Byrne
at Roseland—and Oct. 31

Tuesday, October 31

● Cycle Sluts From Hell
Maria Excommunicata
at the Cat Club

Wednesday, November 1

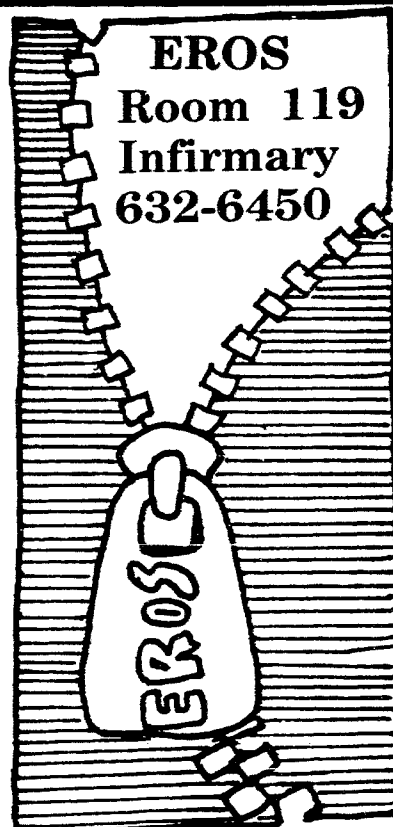
● Billy Bragg
at IMAC

Friday, November 10

● Albert King
Dr. John
Blues Summit
Willie Dixon
at the Beacon Theatre

Buzzcocks
Lunachicks
Original Sins
at the New Ritz

Debbie Harry
at the World—and Nov. 11



EROS is a student-run, peer-counseling organization which provides information, counseling and referral on birth control, sexually transmitted diseases, pregnancy and sexual health care. If you have any questions that you would like answered in our column, please submit them to our office or to the Press office, room 020, Central Hall. EROS is located in the Infirmary, room 119. Stop by or call 632-6450.

Dear EROS,

I would like to use the diaphragm but I do not want to be seen by a gynecologist. Is there any way I can get one without an exam?

—Dislike doctors

Dear Dislike,

No. The diaphragm is a prescription item and must be fit correctly in order to be effective. The doctor will determine the length between the pubic bone and the fornix (the space behind the cervix). Then the doctor will prescribe the appropriate diaphragm size.

A gynecological (gyn) exam is an important part of a woman's health. Women should have exams every year from age eighteen, more often if the doctor feels there are problems. If you are anxious about gyn exams, you can come up to the EROS office and speak to a counselor—we can explain the gyn exam to you.

Dear EROS,

I read about the dental dam in your column. You presented it as if it was a new concept. The male homosexual community has used dental dams for anal-oral sex for years, yet your column made no mention of this. Also, saran wrap has been used when dental dams are not available.

—Wanted you to know

Dear Wanted,

We did not mean to exclude any groups in our letter. Although we did mention using the dental dam on female genitals during oral sex, we did not mean to exclude the possibility of using the dental dam on the anus during anal-oral contact. This applies to people of all sexual preferences.

EROS does recommend using plastic wrap such as saran wrap in the place of dental dams as plastic wrap is cheaper and easier to purchase.

Venue Information

□Angry Squire (212) 242-9066
216 7th Ave

□Automatic Slim's (212) 691-2272
151 Bank St.

□Bay Street (516) 725-2297
Long Wharf, Sag Harbor

□Beacon Theatre (212) 496-7070
74th & Broadway

□The Blue Note (212) 475-8592
181 W. 3rd Street

□The Bottom Line (212) 228-7880
15 W. 4th & Mercer

□Bradley's (212) 473-9700
70 University Pl.

□Carnegie Hall (212) 247-7800
57 St. & 7th Ave.

□Cat Club (212) 505-0090
76 E. 13th St.

□CBGB's (212) 982-4052
315 Bowery & Bleeker

□Eagle Tavern (212) 924-0275
355 W. 14th St.

□Fat Tuesday's (212) 533-7902
190 3rd Ave.

□IMAC (516) 549-9666
370 New York Ave., Huntington

□Irving Plaza (212) 279-1984
17 Irving Plaza @ E. 15th St.

□Knitting Factory (212) 219-3055
47 E. Houston

□Lone Star Roadhouse (212) 245-2950
240 W. 52nd St.

□McGovern's (212) 627-5037
305 Spring St.

□The Meadowlands (201) 778-2888
East Rutherford, NJ

□The "New" Ritz (212) 556-3731
254 54th St.

□The Palladium (212) 307-7171
126 E. 14th St.

□The Puck Building (212) 431-0987
299 Lafayette

□The Pyramid (212) 420-1590
101 Ave. A (Across from Tompkin's Sq.)

□RAPP Arts Center (212) 529-6160
220 E. 4th St.

□Rock-n-Roll Cafe (212) 677-7630
149 Bleecker St.

□Roseland (212) 247-0200
239 W. 52nd St.

□Roxy (212) 645-5156
515 W. 18 St.

□SOB's (212) 243-4940
204 Varick St.

□Sundance (516) 665-2121
217 E. Main St., Bayshore

□Sweet Basil (212) 242-1785
88 7th Ave. South

□Town Hall (212) 840-2824
217 E. Main St., Bayshore

□Tramps (212) 777-5077
125 E. 15th St.

□Village Gate (212) 982-9292
Bleecker & Thompson

□Village Vanguard (212) 349-8400
7th Ave. South

□Westbury Music Fair (516) 333-0533
Brush Hollow Road, Westbury

□West End (212) 666-9160
2911 Broadway

□Wetlands (212) 966-4225
161 Hudson

□The World (212) 947-5850
254 E. 2nd Street

□Zone DK (212) 463-8599
540 W. 21 St.

WUJSB 90.1 FM

TOP 35

AS OF OCTOBER 10

- Frontline Assembly
- Thelonus Monk
- Big Audio Dynamite
- Red Hot Chili Peppers
- Exene Cervenca
- Wendy Wall
- KC Flight
- Nine Inch Nail
- Melissa Etheridge
- Kathy Moffatt
- Timbuk 3
- Sly & Robbie
- Sick Of It All
- Neon Judgement
- Spacemen 3
- Third World
- Bim Skala Bim
- Headless Horsemen
- Sugar Cubes
- Jive Presents Acid House [comp]
- Egg Plant
- Mighty Lemon Drops
- Rain Air
- Reptile House
- Meat Puppets
- The Fall
- Buffalo Tom
- Fuzztones
- Doug Lazy
- Godfathers (live)
- Partridge Family [CD]
- Pop Will Eat Itself
- My Dad is Dead
- Shellyan Orphan
- The Bridge



Family Fun

by Willis Maya

The Auntie Winnie Album is not the Bevis Frond's new album but another collection of materials gathering dust in Reckless Record's master tape archives.

And like the other Frond albums this one is a multi-genred potpourri of psychedelic influences from its garage beginnings to the new muzik wow-dude-like-isn't-it-so-totally-cool-like-really-psychedelic-dude (perhaps a little too much of the contemporary style). *Auntie Winnie* (named after the artist's aunt—her picture at ages 16 and ninety are on alter-sides of the jacket) lacks many of the nifty under-dubs and snippets of the last Bevis album sent to the Press offices by the idolic media distribution corporations *Inner Marshland* (which is not Bevis Frond's previous album). In fact, this album was released over the summer, and by coincidence the real new Bevis LP comes out sometime this month.

However, the album is still pretty nice to listen to—it even grows on you if you keep listening to it (but then again, so do the Village People...). What makes the album pretty amazing is that Bevis Frond is one man with an entirely different name who plays all the instruments himself and mixes it all up and makes it sound like music. Which explains why the songs sound a little too clean, too tight.

Although his songs in one sense or another can be labelled "psychedelic", the boundaries are too vague, and only a few

songs are worth mentioning: the song "Foreign Laugh" was too new R.E.M.-sounding for my tastes and "Will to Lose" was somewhere between Marshall Crenshaw and Elvis Costello. The track "Repressor" is one of my favorites—almost primal garage fuzzy Nazz guitars and those heavy early 70s keyboards a la Deep Purple and Frigid Pink. The most progressive, trippiest piece is a ten minute instrumental called "City of the Sun" featuring a Pink Floyd does-up-Pompeii-orchestrated-jam that tickles neglected pleasure neurons in the aural centers of your brain...melts in your mind, not in your hands.

Reckless Records USA: 1401 Haight, San Francisco, CA 94117.



Grunge Metal

by Scott Warmuth

In an era when metal bands are playing at lightning tempos the band Winter is standing up to the status quo. On their four song demo cassette they play at two tempos—slow and slower. Winter is keyed in to the most primal aspects of metal music. No guitar pyrotechnics here, just plenty of

plodding riffs reminiscent of early Black Sabbath. The songs "Servants of the Warsmen" and "Hour of Doom" are clobbering. "Eternal Frost" features an exceptionally heavy flanged guitar and what sounds like rattling chains. You can almost see the dry ice fog rolling out of your speakers.

I can't figure out what these songs are about because the vocals are just a series of guttural shouts. The overall effect is like listening to a Slayer record at half speed. The demo is phenomenally heavy. If massive, lumbering metal is your thing you will want to get yourself a copy.

Winter can be reached at P.O. Box 455, Woodmere, NY 11598.



Cave Women

by Scott Warmuth

The Brooklyn-based Lunachicks, one of the strongest bands to emerge out of New York's scum rock scene, are a group of modern day cavewomen who'll drag you around by the hair. Their double 45 on the Blast First label has everything going for it. The gatefold sleeve is a pulchritudinous package—great artwork and band photos. The four tunes are an expert blend of sixties punk attitude, Ramones/Motorhead bombast, and Cramps' kitsch.

"Makin' It (With Other Species)" is the rawest track and takes the prize as the best

ode to beastiality since Gwar's "I'm in Love (With a Dead Dog)". The Lunachicks' cover of "Get Off the Road", originally the theme to the 1968 female biker flick, *She-Devils On Wheels*, is much better than the original version. When vocalist Theo, in her authoritative, throaty rasp, sings, "We own this road so you better get lost/When you hear the roar of a cut out exhaust," you can believe her. "Jan Brady" is a fantasy in which, from what I can make out, the middle Brady sister returns as a goddess demanding worship. The lyrics are very witty, with lines like, "I go to school with the Brady brothers/We live in the same house/but came from different mothers." "Jan Brady," along with the Beastie Boys' "Shake Your Rump", is the second song I've heard this year that mentions the Brady Bunch's housekeeper Alice. Could this be a new trend? "Sugar Luv" is a powerful tune that starts off with a dirge section featuring the bass playing of Squid, who has a gritty tone similar to Lemmy or Nuclear Assault's Danny Lilker.

The Lunachicks have a great grasp of rock and roll attitude and humor, attributes that have been sorely missing from the majority of new bands that I've heard in recent years. This double 7" is excellent. I hope they get an equally excellent LP out soon.

The Lunachicks will be playing at the New Ritz with the Buzzcocks on November 10th.

Blast First Records, 429 Harrow Rd, London W104RE, England

Radio Asskiss

by Scott Warmuth

Hup is The Wonder Stuff's follow up to their gold debut LP *The Eight Legged Groove Machine*. The opening cuts, "30 Years In The Bathroom" and "Radio Asskiss," sound like Jane's Addiction with Redd Kross style vocal harmonies. The melodies are catchy enough, but the two songs sound watered down. They just don't have heavy enough grooves for my

continued on page 10

Vibrations

She's Sooo Cool..

by Rich Butrico

Friday night, down in the Rainy Night House at about a little after 10 pm, something extraordinary happened. A live band with an unusual name and an even more unusual performance played for their first public performance in front of a crowd of about 50 or so students.

"Oursuvice" (pronounced "hours-of-use") is comprised of six members who have only gotten together very recently (i.e. about two weeks ago).

Irin, who plays bass, said "This is the first time all six of the band members have been playing together at one time." The rest of the band are Brad (drum machine), Chris & Dave (guitars), Steve (flute), and Angell

Destruckshun (vocals).

According to Irin, Dave is the musical talent providing much of the score for Angell's lyrics while the rest of the band helps to add to it. I got the impression from talking to Angell before the show that it would just be like a more advanced practice session and that things would be casual.

Well that's exactly the way things turned out. The band seemed very relaxed and performed very well.

The first tunes, "Insomnia" and "Todd's God" Angell sang with only flute and then drum accompaniment, respectively. These songs were different, more like poems with a rhythmic background—not to mention Ms. Destruckshun gyrating and dancing throughout the small audience inviting

folks to sing along during "Todd's God." Angell reminded me a little of Cyndi Lauper the way she dances and acts out her songs.

At this point in time the rest of the band members joined into play four or five more tunes. As a whole the band sounded good. I especially enjoyed the sound of the guitars and together with the rhythm section and bass provide a solid, even sound. Never was any one particular instrument put on a pedestal (i.e. ten minute guitar solo), but all members performed equally providing a moving, upbeat musical sound that fit well with the lyrics and expressions of the vocalist.

My only cause for discontent was that it was extremely difficult to hear Angell's

voice over the sound of the rest of the band. But aside from that and the fact that it was hot as hell down there, I had a great time. The band has potential (not that I'm a great judge of who has potential), I think, to definitely be heard more, at least around the college campuses. I'm eager to hear how they sound on a good PA system. As for the name of the band, that was Angell's creation. But when I asked her and all the other band members what it meant or where it came from, they all seemed to agree that it was a mystery. Well "Oursuvice" is mysterious to say the least and I wish them the best of luck in the future.

Science Fiction Variations

Collins' SF Workshop

by Lee Gundel

"I think that I would write even if there were nowhere to publish it. The question isn't so much why do I write, but how I could live if I didn't write..."

This is a statement that needs no elaboration: it is a clear declaration by a man who is dedicated to the art of writing, and Graham P. Collins of the USB Physics Department is definitely dedicated to this art. Collins, who is a published SF author here at Stony Brook, was eager to give advice to other aspiring authors at USB—and, surprisingly, he is willing to *take* advice from them as well.

It should come as no surprise then that Collins is currently forming a creative writing workshop for the aspiring young SF writers of Stony Brook.

Collins' workshop is going to consist of a small community of writers who are willing to honestly (but constructively!) criticize each others' works.

"Everyone will bring something along to be critiqued for each meeting," said Collins

concerning the general make up of the meeting. "These works will be handed out each week before the meeting, and everyone will read them and write comments about them...the meeting itself will consist of talking about the work being critiqued."

Collins stated that the two most important things for aspiring writers to do are, "first of all to write a lot...and secondly to find a group of people who are also serious and to exchange stories and to get serious criticism." He also stated that such criticism is at the crux of all writing workshops—including the one he is starting up at the SF Forum.

"I think that getting involved in a workshop like this is really essential for improving," said Collins concerning the necessity of feedback. "Otherwise you'll just be in a dead end, where you think you're writing well but really you're not."

Tentatively, Collins' workshop will meet once every three weeks on the weekend, and he can be contacted for more specifics.

Collins will also be organizing a writing

workshop at this year's ICON in which the fiction and poetry of amateurs will be critiqued by world renowned science fiction authors. So if you're a brave (or an overly confident) aspiring young writer who's willing to take some abuse at the hands of professionals, then you should contact Collins to make your submissions.

All of Collins' advice, of course, comes on good authority. He has published works in several small-press New Zealand publications including one put out annually by the University of Auckland and one entitled *Plogiston*. His works include popular science articles, short fiction, poetry, and short satirical anecdotes about his experience as a New Zealander in the United States.

His most recently published work—and the one with the largest circulation—is his short story "Variations on a Theme" which has been published in the most recent issue of *Aboriginal Science Fiction*. It is a story about a professor who programs a computer to create its own persona, intel-

ligence, and sense of individuality. Collins then presents the question of what would happen if the programming were shut down, i.e. would the persona be destroyed, or would it exist in and of itself operating on a level independent of and beyond its programming?

"Variations on a Theme" is, in the words of one of its foremost critics, "really quite good". It raises a lot of moral and ethical questions about the nature of intelligence. It is also widely available throughout the continental United States and, if you want one, you can find out how to get your copy in the Science Fiction Forum in the basement of Central Hall.

If any of the topics in this article interest you, then you should take your questions directly to Graham P. Collins. Collins can usually be found at the weekly meetings of the Science Fiction Forum, which take place at 8:00 pm on Tuesdays in the basement of Central Hall. He'll be glad to help you.

A-1 Homes Not B-1 Bombers

by Robert V. Gilheany

Well over 100,000 people marched on Washington D.C. for a rally against hunger and homelessness in America. Thirty "Stony Brookers" joined them making the trip on a bus organized jointly by the Red Balloon and the Hunger Task Force.

The debate between the Balloon and the Force about how we should get down to D.C. was hectic. We were unsure whether we should go down on our own bus, or use the Peacesmith house bus leaving from Amityville. After discussions with representatives from Peacesmith it was decided to have the bus leave from the Union. Tickets were then sold, and the Red Balloon "disorientation manual" was printed up just in time for the bus ride to D.C.

After two hours' sleep we headed towards Stony Brook and people got on the bus. The manual was handed out. Chris fell in love on the bus. I'm very happy about that, because Chris is a beautiful wonderful person. I didn't talk to him on the bus because he spent all his time with Jolsie.

At the end of the ride Mitch Cohen of the Red Balloon Collective spoke out about the logistics of the march. It was to start at the Pentagon, and head up to the Washington Monument (that big white erection in D.C.) The rally was held between the Washington Monument and the Capitol (a tit of a building) and Mitch started to tell the crew where everything is and someone asked, "Mitch, where is the CIA?"

"Everywhere," he said.

It was a cool, clear, and blustery day for the march. We broke into small groups so that no-one would get lost. My group consisted of Chris, Jolsie, Naomi, and myself. Most of the speeches focused on the shift in the Federal budget from social needs to a peacetime military buildup. The speeches were nice, but they were all saying the same thing:

After a while, Naomi asked me if I wanted to get a drink, but then we heard that the next person on stage would be Tracy Chapman. "Wow, cool," I said to myself, "I love Tracy Chapman." So we hung out for it.

page 10 The Stony Brook Press

She started her set with "Talking About a Revolution" followed by a very appropriate "Fast Car". She did four songs in all and was, without a doubt, the best part of the rally's first half.

Homeless people and squatters walked from various cities to be there—especially from N.Y.C. Street people said that they that they encountered obstacles all the way down. People seem to look down on street people and treat them like shit.

One of the speakers at the march was a homeless Vietnam Veteran from New York with AIDS. He told the people that he can't get medical treatment because he doesn't have an address and because homeless people are cut off from essential services. He also spoke of AIDS being a source of discrimination and bias related violence. He finished by talking about himself as a veteran and said "I was there for my country when it was in crisis. Now I'm in a crisis—where's my country?"

The people at the rally were of all walks of life. Stony Brooker Chris Delvecchio said, "There is a wide range of people representing all sides of the political spectrum, class distinctions, ethnic diversity, and sexual orientations."—different groups making up a mass movement. Most people there were left of center. The political spectrum, however, included liberals, socialists, Marxists, Trotskyists, and Anarchists.

I've been to many rallies over the years in New York City, Washington D.C., Albany, Shorham, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and out of all of those rallies, this one had the best music.

Jefferson Airplane smoked. They opened with "Don't You Want Somebody to Love". Grace Slick is great. She one said "All those people who believe in war should go to some far off island and fight it out. We'll get rid of a lot of jerks that way." They finished their set with "Volunteers of America". Absolutely.

Jesse Jackson gave the best speech at the rally. He added to what everybody else said, "we want A-1 housing, not B-1 bombers." He commented on the 75% cut in hous-

ing over the last nine years by adding "the stole the other 25%" referring to the HUD (Housing & Urban Development) scandal—the scandal involves favoritism in allocating HUD funds that are going to friends of the administration and not the people whom it was intended for.

The director of HUD under the Reagan Administration was one Samuel Peirce. According to *Newsday* his signature stamp was made available to developers friendly to the administration. An interesting side note is that when the FBI was spying on Martin Luther King and the civil rights movement, then FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover often mentioned that a "proper" leader of the "negroes" is Samuel Peirce—the same person at the center of one of the Reagan scandals.

Jackson spoke of the connection between the Reaganomics budget and the increase in homelessness. The shift from social to military spending was accompanied by tax cuts that mainly benefit the wealthy. He said "the nightmare isn't over". President Bush's proposed cut in the capital gains tax is a move that only benefits the top 2% wealthiest Americans. He went on to say "there is a moral decay in America, and it's in high places...someday there will be a president that cares about all the people."

Mitch Cohen commented on the speeches by saying "All the speakers rightfully point out that Reagan and Bush butchered the housing budget, but it leaves the impression that things were good under Jimmy Carter." He said "It was no bargain under Carter."

Stevie Wonder wrapped up the rally after a few words he taught us a new song that was inspired by the event. "In the land of the free—give me opportunity. In the home of the brave I need a place I can stay." They jammed with that song, the back up band consisting of Jefferson Airplane, Los Lobos, and Jesse Jackson on keyboards. When the chorus was sung the lead changed from Stevie Wonder, Dion Warwick, Los Lobos and Grace Slick. A perfect way to end an event for the homeless.

More Asskiss

continued from page 9

tastes.

The rest of *Hup* incorporates a wide variety of styles. "Golden Green" and "Unfaithful" are acoustic flavored ditties making use of banjo and violin, respectively. It's my guess that these two songs were included to work as change ups from the rest of the LP, but it had the opposite effect on me. Instead of providing a refreshing break from the other material they left me feeling very unsatisfied. I hadn't had enough of what came before.

The aspects of *Hup* that I liked the most were too few and far between. "30 Years In The Bathroom" is introduced by a short audio collage that is very good, over ominous synthesized bass notes a combination of grating sounds and voices are heard. The non-sequiter statements that are audible include a character with a voice straight out of a Raymond Chandler novel saying, "You can't argue with a sick mind," and a speeded up voice exclaiming, "Everybody wants to rev their engine," followed by the sound of a skidding automobile. Towards the end of the collage a young girl is heard singing the old folk song "Little Brown Jug". The problem is that as soon as I started getting into the collage it was over.

The vocals on "Goodnight Though" feature Butthole Surfers' style bullhorn vocals, but again the track is over much too soon. Similarly, the processed background vocals in "Let's be Other People", which remind me of something off of Ministry's last release, "The Land of Rape and Honey," are, unfortunately, used very sparingly.

If producer Pat Collier had been more daring with these elements he might have come up with something praiseworthy. Instead he has come up with an LP that is nothing more than an unbalanced attempt at, as The Wonder Stuff so aptly put it, a "Radio Askiss."

Hup is a Polygram release.

You're Only Human Resident Poet Speaks

by Chris Volpe

Christopher Bursk read from his poetry in the Faculty Lounge of the Humanities building on Wednesday, October 18th. Mr. Bursk, the 1989 winner of the Word Works Washington prize, teaches a creative writing workshop at Buck's County Prison in Pennsylvania. A chapbook of poetry written by "residents" at a homeless shelter in Washington D.C. at which Bursk ran a workshop last Spring was published in May. Among numerous smaller projects, Bursk has published five full length volumes of poetry to date.

Christopher Bursk writes a compassionate poetry which seeks to dignify human emotion by touching upon the shared secrets of life in America. He works an honest poetry out of what we are taught by experience to deny; that we fail; are cowards, get embarrassed. That there is a deep, deep sadness to a great many lives, but that even in hatred, sadness, and fear there is dignity.

At last week's reading, Bursk spoke of the "politics" which he sees as underlying human relationships; the agreed-upon constructs of society, the mechanics which

govern and control individuals and groups without our being conscious of them. Playing with knowledge that most people are somewhat overly self-conscious, Bursk began his reading by asking his audience to respond by raising their hands to a number of questions, e.g., "How many people were ever called nerds here? How about geeks?". There were more nervous laughs than raised hands going up. The poetry to follow tackled such universal and far-reaching themes as these titles serve to indicate: "Shit", "Farts", and "Fuck", a poem dealing with how, when, and why we use so many words that say so little.

The reading moved into deeper water with poems like "Rowing Cuttboat Creek", in which Bursk explores some of the complexities of the relationship between a boy and his father. Other poems addressed other human relationships, time, and, as in this passage from "Katherine You Would Have Loved Your Own Wake", death:

...How long ago was it
that I'd bring your guests sherry and apologies
stalling for time while upstairs
you sank into fragrance of lilac,
into so much softness

touching you everywhere
you were considering never rising from it?

I get the feeling from the poems that, for Bursk, as for Whitman, there is nothing to be feared about the human body, nothing that is an unfit subject for poetry, and nothing that is without value, period.

I believe that Christopher Bursk wanted to reach into the loneliness of self doubt in his listeners to touch a kind of loveliness that everybody shares.

As Stony Brook's 'Poet in Residence', Mr. Bursk had been visiting classes and poetry workshops in the English Department for the last two weeks. Mr. Bursk travels lightly; wherever he speaks he brings only his poetry, his presence and—his water balloons. He says that most people tend not to look closely enough at the world around them, so that in order to learn anything about who or what we are as people, we need to touch, taste, see, and at all costs, explore the environment around us. The water balloons that he passes out to the classes he visits are one of the devices that he uses to disarm an audience, waking them up to where they are and engaging them in objects around them. Later he asked the classes to

write about the balloons creatively. In another case he produced the skull of a small animal and passed a basket filled with stones around the room, inviting everyone to take one home to write about. Quoting Loise Bogan, Bursk suggested that we must look at things in the world in such a way as that "you no longer know where you end and it begins."

Christopher Bursk, I think, sees his role as a poet essentially as that of a healer. With two hands hovering fitfully over the lycium, he spoke his poems with a breathless confiding warmth. Beneath his voice lay that of another, the voice of a brother or a best friend, saying the things that you are afraid to tell anyone, and letting you know that you're human, but that's o.k.; it happens to a lot of people.

A schedule of events at the Poetry Center (Humanities 239) for the rest of the semester is available from the English Department Office in Humanities. A wine and cheese reception in the faculty lounge follows each reading. The readings are free and open to all.

Vibrations

Dr. Jazz

by Joe Distefano

ee We came all the way from Iowa to play for you for you," Billy Taylor told his audience Tuesday night October 14th. Although the Billy Taylor trio trekked up from the corn belt to Stony Brook their music was anything but square. The group's performance at the Staller Center ushered in the fifth season of the International Art of Jazz. Doctor Taylor (he holds a doctorate in musicology) provided his listeners with a healthy dose of jazz, including classic numbers and pieces from the trio's new album.

Taylor spoke of the interpretive and improvisational aspects of Jazz. When jazz musicians perform standards they use the original composer's musical framework, improving upon it to make their performance unique. Taylor is no exception to this rule and played works by such jazz greats as Duke Ellington, Wes Montgomery. Unfortunately the Staller center is not particularly conducive to the enjoyment of jazz since it is nightclub music. Although the trio was exceptionally tight as they worked their way through the sets drawing upon various styles of music there was little audience energy except for applause at the end of each tune. The first set opened with a happy number that had my feet going and several heads bobbing to the beat of the music.

The most enjoyable number of the first set (and of the whole show) had to be the song, inspired by the 107th psalm of the Christian bible which begins, "Make a Joyful Noise Unto the Lord". Joyful does not begin to describe the music of this four part piece off the trio's new record. It starts with the sweet sounding bowing of bassist Victor Gaskin and builds up to a level of ecstatic bliss in the last part, entitled "Walking in the Light".

The trio's performance of the Duke Ellington classic "Caravan" highlighted the skill of drummer Bobby Davis who played the introduction as a frenzied solo. Also played was a Miles Davis piece which gave the bassist a chance to relax his fingers and sport some fine bowing.

The show rapped up with an encore that featured Taylor's hands duetting with one another at a furious pace. It's amazing that a man of Taylor's age can perform with such intensity. Anyone desiring a taste of the good doctor's medicine (I highly recommend it) should listen to any of his over three hundred records.

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Burning Out

continued from back page

body came out of the lobby as the Red Hot Chili Peppers took the stage. I positioned myself near the back, fighting passionate urges to slam and mosh, ready to watch the impressive crowd weave and bob around. But, no dice. The Chili Peppers cut through a few of their older tunes, with minimal audience reaction. The energy was there, and at times almost overpowering, but with the seventy-or-so people front and center, it wasn't being returned. Even the spanking new *Subway to Venus*, so good live it surprised even the most devoted fans, received only swaying and applause. Bewildered, I could barely mutter "What the f—k?" as I was stunned by the loss of energy. Was it being siphoned into the power plant? Because the crowd sure as hell wasn't picking it up.

Luckily, the message started to slowly spread and the crowd came to life. And the Chili Peppers built it up too, performing their Stevie Wonder cover *Higher Ground* and the classic *I Want to Party on Your Pussy, Baby*. At the very center of the crowd, the slamming came into effect full force. Tired of controlling myself, I ran up and joined in the fun, slamming with the intense group, just fifteen feet away from Anthony as he belted out *Nobody Weird Like Me* (a personal favorite of mine). Even though the bodies were there, it was only

the two-hundred of us that slammed around, thrashing to the high-spirited tunes and funk that were at the concert.

A lot of people who attend these Stony Brook slamfests seem to complain about the "high school townies who don't know shit," but I found quite an active lot up front letting the powerful beat and bass take control. I was especially with one kid, no older than fifteen and maybe 5'6" in hightops, who asked me to get him up for an attempted stagedive. Security didn't let us get too far, but this guy had spunk. Then he wanted me to go up. Seems to me these "high school townies" know the ropes better than some of you out there. Definitely see you next show, Dude.

The Chili Peppers kept it pouring out, cranking a totally vicious Jimi Hendrix cover I barely remember because some security guard trying to break up a fight near he accidentally (I hope) punched me across the face. Give credit where credit is due, those guys they hire are strong.

Then the Peppers ended their set rather abruptly, but did come back in a few hesitant minutes for a funky, ten-minute encore much appreciated by the crowd. At the end of this, midnight had passed, the crowd was exhausted, it was my birthday, and the show was over. A success for those who knew what to make of it.



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Red Hot Or Not?

by Rob Roszkowski

Continuing the tradition set last year, the Student Activities Board has once again brought affordable and high-quality underground entertainment to the Stony Brook community. Their latest acquisition to the SAB hall-of-fame comes in the form of four guys (albeit highly eccentric guys) who both on and off stage seem to just generate energy and excitement in those they come across. For those of you who were in a coma before the October 22nd show and those of you who are oblivious to widespread advertising, I refer to the funky and fantastic Red Hot Chili Peppers, and their stop at the Stony Brook gymnasium this past Sunday night.

The Chili Peppers are a Los Angeles band, playing basically the same type of circuit as Stony Brook visitors Fishbone. Mentioning Fishbone is no coincidence either. The groups are quite close: on the new Peppers album, *Mother's Milk*, part of one of the more festive cuts, *Good Time Boys*, is a tribute to Fishbone, and their drummer Fish gives the group a nasty beat on the crossover hit *Taste the Pain*.

The members themselves are Anthony Kiedis (age 26, lead vocalist), Chad Smith (also 26, drummer of their funky beat), Flea (his mother may actually have been the first

to call him that, also 26, on the bass line), and the new guitarist John Frusciante (only 19, but the talent is there). But that's all just facts and figures. Understanding the Red Hot Chili Peppers goes deeper than that. You need to be blessed by seeing them live, in full-form, with or without tube socks. (For those of you fans who missed the show, now, they didn't break out the socks!)

I arrived at the gym about two hours before the doors opened to the public, and while doing some odd jobs for SAB (members of whom, incidentally, had been hard at work since eleven that morning preparing for the show), checked out the set-up. Most notable as you entered were the elaborate lighting systems, which were later put to good use by the AV crews. Outside, the lines

of ticket holders were wrapping around the building. There seemed to be tremendous energy and anticipation everywhere.

When the doors opened, however, most of that same eager crowd just hung out in the lobby. About half of the people went to check out the inside, but most went back out. Perhaps, I thought, they want to make a grand entrance for the opening band Raging Slab.

Sure enough, near to nine-thirty, the four-man and one-woman group took the stage. People started to filter in, but from there it went limp. While Raging Slab was rocking, their music wasn't that appropriate compared to what type of group they were opening for. Being a virtually unknown band, one would expect that perhaps they might introduce themselves—but they didn't. So, rather than name the guys, I'll just give mentions of distinction to the drummer and bassist, both of whom kept it lively enough to keep the otherwise uninterested crowd in the gym and even merit a little genuine applause. I didn't think they were that bad, just a little rough and a little out of their element. It's like going to Pathmark to get hot mustard and coming back with mild yellow—you settle for what you can get.

After a surprisingly short delay, every-

continued on page 11



Image: Irin Strauss

Celluloid

Gut Feelings

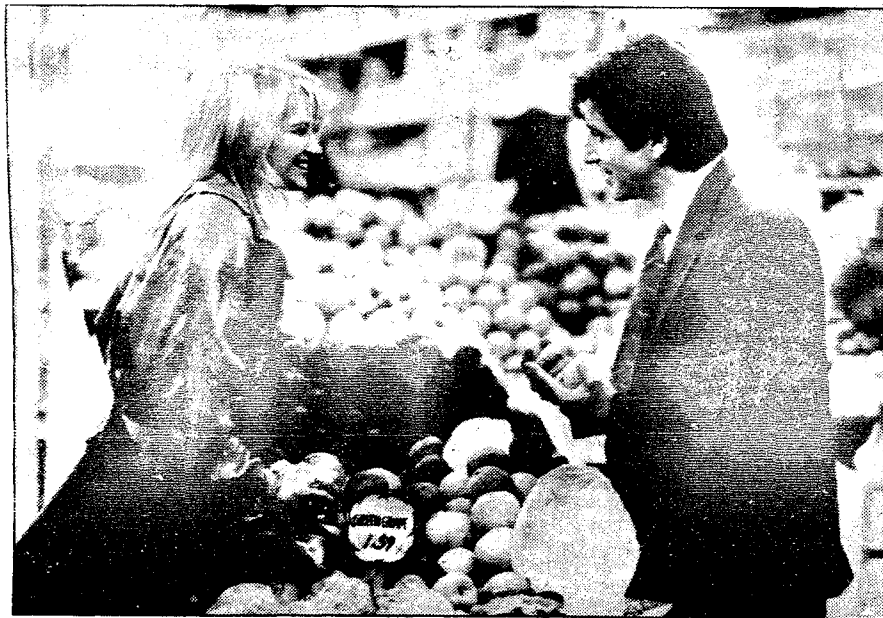
by Kristen Friebe

Sea of Love is a murder mystery directed by Harold Becker and starring Ellen Barkin (*The Big Easy*) and Al Pacino (*Scarface*, *The Godfather*). Pacino plays the part of Frank Keller, a N.Y.P.D. detective assigned to find the murderer of three men sharing the common link of having submitted poems to the singles' ads. With the aid of detective friend Sherman Touhey, played by John Goodman (*Rosanne*), the two place their own poem in an attempt to lure the murderer. This results in a series of quick drinks-for-two in a quest for the matching fingerprints. While still searching for the elusive murderer, Frank finds himself in bed with suspect Helen Crueger (Ellen Barkin), a respondent he has failed to fingerprint. This triggers the *real* plot which revolves around the relationship that develops between Helen and Frank, and the series of clues that seemingly implicate Helen.

The observer becomes engrossed in the torrid affair that ensues. So much is unknown, and even more is left to the imagination. Does Frank think Helen committed the murders? If Helen is the murderess, will her feelings for Frank keep her from making him the victim of murder number four? If Frank proves it to Helen will his feelings for her supercede her technical obligations?

In an early scene, Frank lets a felon go in the face of the criminal's innocent young son. This deliberate display of compassion comes to mind in a latter scene when Helen opens the door for Frank to look in on her sleeping daughter Sarah, and Frank must turn away. He cannot risk to further try his ethics.

The title of the movie is born of the 45" single of Phil Phillips' "Sea of Love" found



playing at the scene of the first murder. This song frequently finds its way through the background of several scenes, and provides for one particularly funny scene in which John Goodman performs a comical rendition with a beer bottle microphone to an audience of policemen at the N.Y.D.P. reception. The "sea of love" comes to represent the complicated series of relationships that sustain the movie: lonely singles searching for someone to share themselves with—to share drinks, their souls, their beds; ex-husbands and wives—the jilted partner letting go; and the unfaithful married.

The suspense of the movie is occasionally reminiscent of *Fatal Attraction*. It brings to mind some of the gut feelings aroused

through the unpredictable character Alex, played by Glenn Close. In *Sea of Love*, Ellen Barkin's character Helen could be a similar psycho-type or an unseeing innocent—a distinction that plays on the fear and uncertainty throughout the movie. This veil is finally lifted at the end when we find out whether or not Helen is the murderer.

As the relationship between Frank and Helen intensifies, Frank's ethical position becomes jeopardized. This worn-out theme has been used in several movies (*Betrayal*: Debra Winger and Tom Berenger; *Legal Eagles*: Darryl Hannah and Robert Redford; *Suspect*: Cher and Dennis Quaid; and *Jagged Edge*: Glenn Close and Jeff Bridges). With the increasing evidence pointing to Helen, Frank must choose be-

tween his passion and his profession. Skeptical, yet still hopeful for Helen's innocence, Frank warily relies on his instinctive passion.

When all clues consistently point in one direction—Helen—we become suspicious of the obvious. The implications seem too blaring, which leaves the observer to wonder who the real culprit is—the obvious or someone who we would not expect? "The butler did it" play plays upon this ever present uncertainty.

Overall the movie is good—it makes you squirm a little with anxiety at times while you hold your breath in both anticipation and fear. The plot is credible and the passion is intense. The confrontations between Frank and Helen constantly leave you more uncertain as to who-knows-what and what-each-thinks-the-other-knows. It becomes a mind game of trying to determine Helen's guilt or innocence. Barkin successfully accomplishes this balancing act of never tipping off the audience until the very end when all is revealed. In fact, her performance makes you want to go back and see the movies again with the conclusion in mind so as to view her performance in a new light. Either way it holds up—she never lets up and always leaves you guessing. John Goodman is perhaps the biggest surprise of the movie. His supporting character lends the light comical touches that break the tension and make for an entertaining movie. And has come to be expected, Pacino once again delivers an effective performance. As he drunkenly slurs a pathetic plea for aid to his ex-wife, you see a lonely and real character struggling through the painful confrontations of the mid-life years. The combined mystery, laughs, and passion come together to make this movie worth seeing.