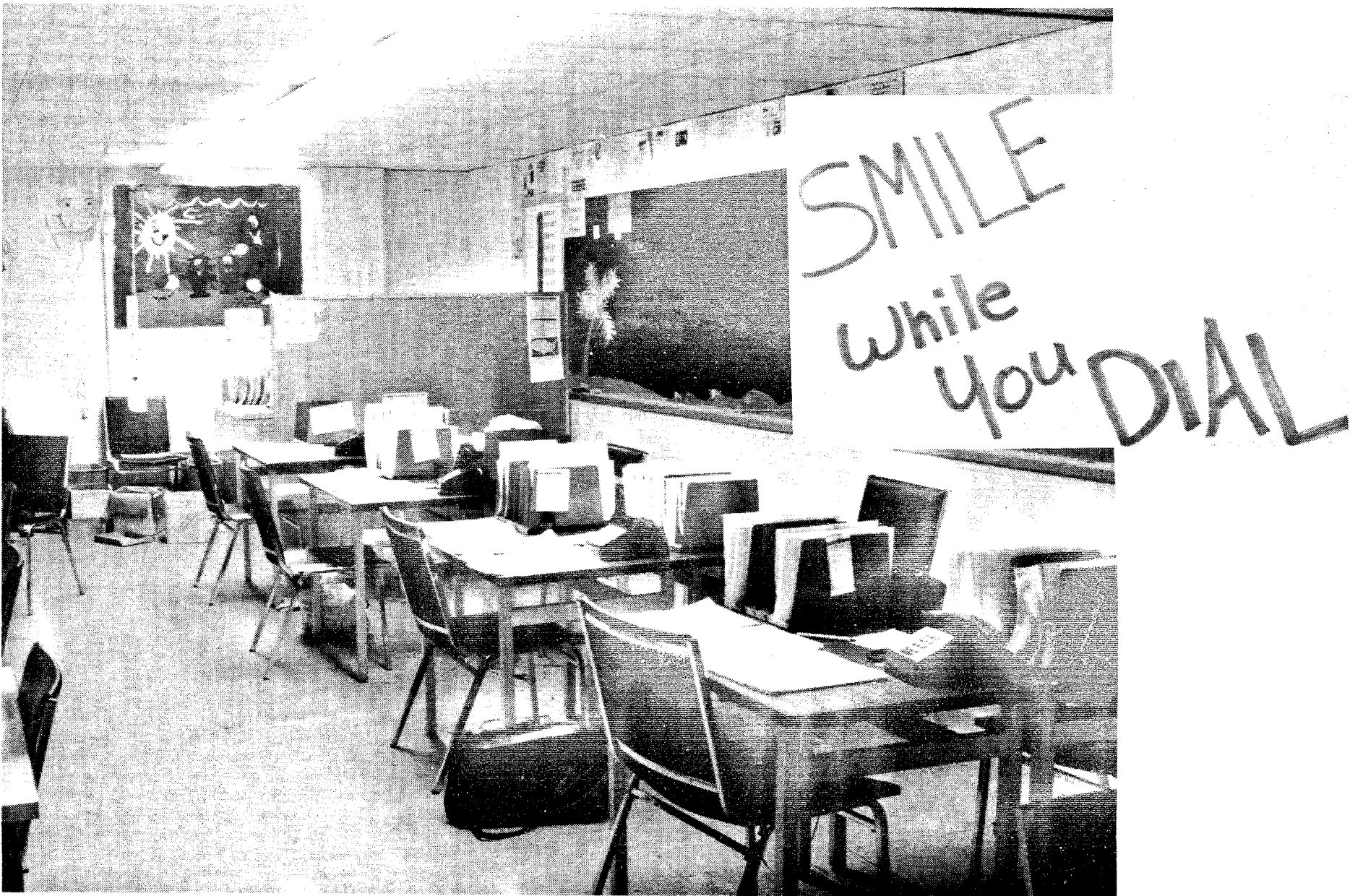


**THE
STONY
BROOK**

PRESS

Vol. 12, No. 14 : The University Community's Feature Paper : May 10, 1991



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CIA On Campus?

by Robert V. Gilheany

A new course on Intelligent Studies being taught by Professor Lester Paldy deals with the history of U.S. Intelligence, the covert actions and the dichotomy of secret organizations such as the CIA and a democratic society.

When asked about Philip Agee's book *Inside the Company*, Paldy said, "No, that is not a good book." Agee's book is about the actions of the CIA while he was a station chief in South America. It details activities such as political torture, covert actions, and the U.S. hand in overthrowing a democracy in Brazil. Even though the course syllabus emphasizes the history of CIA, the book would be considered a historical document. Les Paldy countered with, "This class deals with changes in congressional oversight...because of congressional committee's investigation of CIA activities new laws on oversight have been passed."

Since the Church Committees investigated CIA atrocities in the mid-seventies covert operation of the CIA continued in the 80's that included the mining of the Nicaraguan harbors and the passing out of the infamous Assassination Manuals to Latin American Right Wing Death squads. Dr. Paldy expressed his opinion on covert action, "I'm opposed to the mining of Nicaraguan harbors," but he said would support covert action that frees American hostages. Paldy went on to point that "the ultimate

responsibilities of covert action rests with the President...if you don't like the covert actions of the CIA, don't vote for the President."

Dr. Michael Turner's title is Coordinator for Academic Affairs for the CIA. The title suggests that the CIA is trying to reach into the academic affairs of the university. Dr. Paldy explained that universities and the CIA have exchange programs whereas a professor would to to the "company" and the CIA agent would come to a university and teach or do "research" on campus.

John Stockwell, a former CIA agent and former head of operations in Angola said, "The CIA is using professors to produce its propaganda, and at the same time sending operatives on campus."

Dr. Paldy said, "The idea of the exchange program is to increase understanding of the CIA on the campus." He added, "I had people from the CIA speak in my classes."

Dr. Turner said, "The CIA even sponsors an officer in residents program which makes CIA operatives available to campuses." When asked if these programs will be used for CIA recruitment on campus because the mechanism is there. Paldy said, "No, people can join the CIA through the Career Development Office."

Dr. Les Paldy was on a nuclear testing negotiating committee last summer in Geneva.

University Senate Reaffirms Principle of Free Expression

By Fred Mayer

A resolution reaffirming the critical importance of free expression, including free expression in the pages of campus newspapers, was overwhelmingly endorsed by Stony Brook's University Senate Monday, May 6th. The resolution's successful passage was the result of patience and energy on the part of a small committee of students led by Jean Rousseau, a graduate student in the Chemistry Department and a member of the *Stony Brook Press*.

While the resolution makes no specific references to any particular infringements of the right to free expression on campus, there can be no doubt

that the principle motivation behind its adoption was an incident that occurred on Friday, February 22nd, at the main entrance of the Union building. At that time, copies of the *Press* were confiscated by a member of the Union staff. (See "2 Live Press," *Stony Brook Press*, March 8.) Although no one has denied that copies of the *Press* were confiscated, there has been some disagreement as to whether or not censorship was involved.

The preamble to the draft resolution noted that "the rationale

for such behavior was unclear and appeared as an act of censorship."

Of principle concern for the resolution's promoters is their belief that "the consequences for the university community went far beyond the momentary non-availability of a student newspaper." The incident's possibly chilling effect on the open expression of dissenting and non-mainstream views is of far greater concern to these students.

Before the start of Monday's Senate meeting, Rousseau stated that "we wanted the people to

"the consequences for the university community went far beyond the momentary non-availability of a student newspaper."

consider the question of freedom of speech in itself..." He continued, noting that "the responsibility of an educational institution is to make known that it stands for freedom of inquiry, freedom for education, and freedom for different forms of speech."

Also present at the meeting was Jane Ely, Graduate Student Organization president, who supported the resolution and saw the passage, many weeks ago, of a similar resolution by the GSO Senate. Referring to the confis-

cation incident, she stressed the need to make it clear that "something like this appears to be censorship, and that's the exact way it can be interpreted."

While the resolution, which had been introduced and tabled during last month's University Senate meeting, passed at Monday's meeting (24-8-0), contrary voices were heard during its discussion.

Richard Cole, a Senator representing Polity, voted against the resolution and spoke quite strongly against its passage, stating that he saw "a group of students who want to be part of something, and are making an issue out of nothing."

The final version of the resolution reads:

"Whereas, as a consequence of

recent events, the University Senate has the responsibility to remind the university community of the importance of the unfettered hand of the press, therefore, the University Senate reaffirms the principles stated in [Administrative Policy Manual section] P107, and denounces any act of censorship against newspapers on campus, and the chilling effect it would have on freedom of expression which is indispensable to academic freedom on campus."

EARTH DAY ESCAPADES

by Josh Gazes and Bruce Tamarin

With only a few bucks between us, some oranges and lettuce from DAKA, and two wine sacks full of beer, we embarked on a journey to the concrete jungle of New York City in order to attend the Earth Day festivities.

The one obstacle that stood in the way of the inevitable fun, environmental education, and the feeling that we did something morally correct (for a change), was getting there. We could not afford to take the LIRR, and because we are both environmentally conscious (as well as poor) neither of one of us has a car. Luckily, we did have a friend willing to drive us into the city, since he had to be there later in the day for a previous engagement.

Now that nothing stood in our way, we were sure to have a fun filled day of mingling with crunchies, self-righteous liberals, and anti-technology nature nuts, (as well as car thieves and muggers) whose company we so thoroughly enjoy.

With our declining balance meal cards, which must be used down to the very last cent, so that we do not give any money back to DAKA, we headed over to the union at 9:30 A.M., hoping to purchase cold cuts

and bread for the day's provisions. To our astonishment, as we had never before been up so early on a Saturday morning, the Union was not open, and would not be open until 10:00 A.M. We decided to wait around, and were filled with much joy as the Union was promptly open at 10:00. We were once again filled with surprise, and anger, when we discovered that the deli did not open until 11:00 A.M. In fact nothing in the Union opens until 11:00 A.M. If anyone can explain the functional purpose of the Union being open when everything inside remains closed, please enlighten us. We must admit, that being inside the illustrious decor of the Union, a part of that stimulating ambience at 10:00 on a Saturday morning, does sound more appealing then being in your own bed.

Nevertheless, we remained in high spirits, and still felt as one with nature. Settling for the aforementioned oranges and beer, we met up with our friend to leave for the city.

Accompanying us on our trip was our friend's sister and her boyfriend. The five of us squeezed into a Ford Escort, and set sail on the open roads and paved highways of Long Island. The breathtaking

scenery of route 347, and the thought of the winding, amusement park-like turns of the Northern Parkway were enough to keep us awake for twenty minutes. It also helped that our spines were completely contorted, but Sleep still managed to seduce us.

We awoke to the exhaust laden sounds of that dynamic duo, the Belt Parkway and stop and go traffic. Our fearless friend still persevered though, and three hours later, we were in New York City. Any grouchiness, or bad temper that may have filled the car during the trip, was completely wiped away as we shot out of the Brooklyn-Battery tunnel. This nearly placed us directly on Water Street, which was closed for many blocks to accommodate the festivities. We continued to drive around circling the area, our backs immobile, until our friend's car stopped performing its duties and died. It was determined that he would somehow manage to get the car back to Brooklyn, where he had an uncle (doesn't everyone), to be repaired. So we bid adieu to our three companions, and resumed our Earth Day escapade.

We started off at Battery park, where we enjoyed the carnival-like atmosphere created by live music,

which continued the whole day at South Street Seaport and along Water Street. The resounding melodies echoing from the faces of tall buildings were in stark contrast to the normal sounds of car engines, horns and cursing drivers.

As we made our way up the streets closed off for the event, we found ourselves amidst a large "ecology market", where various vendors plied their environmentally safe wares. Strategically placed between these booths were NYPIRG information and recycling centers, where one could talk to some of the 1000 plus volunteers that were instrumental in this year's as well as last year's celebration. At these booths one could purchase environmentally safe, official Earth Day T-shirts, write letters to the governor or other legislators, and deposit empty bottles, paper or metal into recycling bins. We each bought buttons, as they were in our price range - cheap.

Although New York City's Earth Day was truly a wondrous event this year, one could not escape its product oriented design. Although the goods being sold were all safe, practical and recyclable, not to mention necessary attractions for the masses of people which attended, there was more attention

paid to these businesses, than the issues and politics of environmental consciousness.

Many times we witnessed pedestrians shrug off NYPIRG volunteers asking people to write letters, the way they probably shrug off homeless people asking for money on a normal day in the city. Even so, it was wonderful to see so many people come out for Earth Day, whatever their reasons (music, vendors, to be trendy) but of course, "everyday should be Earth Day," as one T-shirt read.

From our experience, we learned some vital facts, which we offer here so that we all can live up to the T-shirt's motto:

1. Oranges, although not as tasty as twinkies, are still good eatin' and come in naturally bio-degradable wrappers.

2. Traffic sucks, so car pool even if it literally means breaking your back, of course using a car that actually works is a good choice.

3. People do things even for the dumbest reasons, such as, ever body else is doing it. So recycle and all that other nature stuff, maybe you'll start a trend.

TELEFUNK

University Fund Raisers Are Talkin' 'Bout Yo Momma

by MJXII

Your mother is naked in the shower and the phone rings. Hastily she gets as dry as soon as possible and races towards that persistent ring. Triumphant she answers in time only to find a friendly voice from Anywhere, U.S.A. asking for money to assist the Benefit Cause of The Month. Curtly she ends the caller's pleas with a dripping "No thank you", but somehow she comes away feeling violated.

Stony Brook University has its own telephone solicitation outfit.

It's called "Telefund" and it raises money for the Stony Brook Annual Fund. They concentrate on soliciting funds from alumni and other "friends of the university" who wish to set up scholarships and foundations

within the University arena. Their annual report of 1989-90 states that "almost 4,000 alumni, who had never contributed before to their alma mater, pledged \$210,000." Another important part of their activity is soliciting funds from faculty and staff members.

A small part of the money solicited is from parents. Some parents are called and asked to pledge money in addition to the rising tuition that many of them are already struggling to pay. Only about 30% of parents are willing to give money with an average gift being \$96, according to Elizabeth Hayes, the Telefund Coordinator.

Students of the University are trained in hard-sell telephone solicitation techniques by Miss Hayes, and make \$5.50 an hour, along with other commission incentives. The students must call and begin asking at \$1000 dollars, hitting every step of the ladder as they plea-bargain down with the customers. During the course of the conversation they are shown how to document the responses from alumni's parents on forms on which Social-Security numbers, phone numbers, addresses, academic information, and other personal information about both the parents and the students are printed.

These forms have this very sensitive information on them and have been found carelessly strewn about the hallways in the basement of Central Hall outside the Telefund office.

Remarks such as "speaks very bad English", "financially unable", "husband unemployed at the time", medical information and marital status are all carefully written as reasons why the parents were unable to give.

Last week one student passer-by picked up a completed form from the floor and read aloud, "Parents financially unable...divorce pending'... Hey, I know this guy!"

Take, for example, Mrs.R., whose name we withheld upon request. Her son attended Stony Brook until the second week of the spring

I thought it was in poor taste to be asked to donate especially in the light of Cuomo budget cuts and tuition hikes", said another parent who was quoted on one of the forms by a Telefund employee during the course of the conversation as saying "I could kill Cuomo for what he's doing."

Kim Messina, who gave permission to use her name, said her parents were called several times, each time politely informing the Telefund of the tight financial situation of the family. "It's hard enough to put me through school...I

can't afford to live on campus so I drive for over an hour to get to school. I also work full-time to help pay." One student's brother said, "It's an outrage, the motivation for calling was not made clear and I never heard of this before. It just came

out of the blue."

Evidently the reason why the University needs the money is unclear to some of the parents. One student was called by his parents after Telefund called them, and they were wondering why his tuition wasn't paid. These misunderstandings are common, as many parents are left thinking that the Annual Fund is a mandatory part of their son or daughter's school bills.

Some of the money goes for good causes, however. According to the annual report, the fund helped raise \$13 for a box of computer diskettes to help an African student learn English. They allocated \$45 through the Chaplaincy Services in University Hospital for food for a family of a child brought to the pediatric emergency room. \$96 dollars bought personal supplies for patients in University Hospital's AIDS Treatment center. A whopping \$2,500 was raised so some faculty members could deliver papers at a National Conference on Diabetes Research.

\$188,594 was raised so far this year through the Telefund, much of that from alumni and faculty/staff. \$40,000 went to P.M.I., a consulting firm hired to oversee and manage the Telefund. Another \$180,000 dollars of Annual Fund money goes to administration and expenses. Professor Robert Lefferts, author of "The Basic Handbook of Grants Management", says that Telefund "follows the usual procedures for this kind of fundraising." However

the salaries of the Telefund management are paid for by the state including that of Elizabeth Hayes and the Vice-President of University Affairs, Carol Cohen.

The office of University Affairs seemed very interested in seeing that this information not be made available to the campus community. A *Stony Brook Press* reporter went to this office on Monday, with some of the documents found by accident by a student. Elizabeth Hayes proceeded to get very agitated and refused to give answers to any questions concerning Telefund policy. She then proceeded to sneak into the reporter's bookbag and confiscate the documents in the reporter's possession while he was interviewing a secretary. She locked herself into her office and refused to return the documents.

After an editor of the *Press* called the office of University Affairs, and Officer Borak of Public Safety spoke with Miss Hayes, she reluctantly returned the sensitive information that she had stolen. Later in a meeting with staff members of the *Press*, Carol Cohen accused the *Press* reporter of being "a thief and a harasser", and croaked that that reporter was not a journalist, and he had some hidden political agenda in bringing out

information that may cast the Annual Fund in a bad light.

Dan Forbush, Associate Vice-President of University News Service, said "Private funds help us to offer a great deal more."

However, a University official who requested anonymity said it "sounds as though there was careless handling of records... another procedure will have to be found."

Another procedure has been initiated by the Telefund following the exposure of the sloppy compromises of the former procedure. After calling the parents and writing personal information about the reasons why they are unable to give, the documents will from now on be kept on file until the end of each fund-raising season and then will be shredded and recycled.

Many parents are nevertheless very annoyed that they are being called in the first place, and that any student who gets hired to do Telefund has access to so much personal information about them. Since the money raised hardly seems worth the effort, parents are wondering if this type of solicitation is appropriate for the institution.

"Sounds as though there was careless handling of records"

Anonymous University Official

semester. He was forced to leave because he needed \$40,000 worth of surgery. The University refused to refund the tuition paid by this single mother, and she had to fight and appeal in order to get the refund, which she got three months later. Only part of the money was refunded, however, and Telefund on February 21st called up Mrs. R., for a donation.

She refused a gift and she outlined her situation to "Frances", one of the 'Telefund'ers, and thought that was that. One day later, however, Telefund made what amounted to another phone solicitation, where Mrs.R- repeated herself. The Telefund personnel, namely someone named "Pam", documented the personal information disclosed to her by Mrs.R-. If this wasn't bad enough, the document contained the phone number at the R- residence, which Mrs.R- had paid to be unlisted. This information was included in the documents, found and subsequently examined by *Press* staff.

When confronted with the information many parents were outraged. Some insisted that the forms in *Press* possession be mailed to them so they could be assured that their personal information not be spread any further.

"I don't think it's anyone's business", said one parent who asked not to be identified, and who said she was given several phone calls asking for as much as \$1500."



Arclie S. Thomas

PULLING JUNK BONDS OUT OF THE TRASH



GLENN YAGO

JUNK BONDS HOW HIGH YIELD SECURITIES RESTRUCTURED CORPORATE AMERICA

By Glenn Yago
249 pp. New York:
Oxford University Press. \$21.95

by Fletcher Johnson

Oh, the opulent eighties. Recall the reign of Ronald Reagan, the rise of a material girl, the invasion of the yuppies; back when real estate prices were soaring and Trump was king and not court jester. The decade slammed shut as Wall Street witnessed the largest bankruptcy in its history - that of Drexel Burnham Lambert and the conviction of Michael "The Trashman" Milken.

Junk bonds have been dragged through the proverbial mud by much of the financial press and their critics saying that funds raised through the high yield instruments were used to finance hostile takeovers that resulted in plant closings and the loss of jobs in order to enrich raiding Wall Street paper shufflers. Critics also charge that in companies purchased utilizing substantial amounts of high yield debt, assets are unavailable for capital spending or research and development (R&D). Some have gone so far as calling use of the financial instrument a betrayal of capitalism.

Private organizations, such as Moody's or Standard and Poor's, rate bonds according to past performance. Only 800 companies have issued corporate bonds in the investment grade market. The other tens of thousands of firms' bonds are ranked non-investment grade or "junk" credits which are also termed high yielding due to their higher rates of interest. Bond rating agencies perform a "gatekeeping function" to lock out young, smaller companies from the public debt market.

Prior to Milken's sentencing U.S. District Court Judge Kimba M. Wood received a draft of *Junk Bonds*, a Stony Brook business professor's new book in defense of high yield securities. Glenn Yago is Director of the Economic Research Bureau and Associate Professor of Management at the Harriman School. His new book is being received as the nation wades through the current recession - the nineties have hatched.

Calling bond raters overrated, Yago says the backlash of anti-junksters are spitting

rhetoric fueled by economic arguments that contradict empirical evidence. He claims that public policy formation is pressured by big corporations in state and federal legislatures in attempts by corporate behemoths to make up for internationally competitive inadequacies by changing the rules of the game. A practice Yago criticizes: "A country that finances on the basis of past performance will never finance the future."

Yago lauds bonds by saying that high yield securities historically built America,

high yield companies surpassed industry-wide performance measures, and the democratization of capital is essentially in pulling us out of the current recession and put the U.S. back into the global marketplace.

Yago says that high yield securities are not new. He cites economist and historian Robert Sobel's research of Alexander Hamilton's use of junk securities to repay the expenses of the revolutionary war anticipating cash from the sale of public lands to cover the costs. Junk has financed many of America's most well-known companies including US Steel, General Motors, and International Business Machines. Yago's book is an interesting blend of history, economics and political science. He refutes claims that junk will ruin the economy but advocates that it will instead promulgate efficiency, productivity, profit, and growth.

Detailing changes in financial regulation, foreign competition and credit market demand, the author studies the changing role of debt in corporate capital structure. Changes in various regulations created favorable conditions for the rise of the high yield bond market. The cost of capital increased as banks attempted to cover their own cost increases by passing the check to corporate borrowers. Meanwhile other regulation changes made available more funds for high yield investments from increased foreign investment and the entrance of pension funds institutions into the high yield marketplace.

Between 1980 and 1986 1100 firms raised \$113 billion utilizing the high yield securities. Yago found that 74 percent of that cash was used for corporate growth and only four percent was used in unsolicited takeovers. The midsection of the book calls the crucial question: "What effect did high yield bonds have on corporate performance?" The answer lies in an exhaustive review of employment, productivity, sales, and capital spending. He found that high yield firms raised capital spending at about triple the rate of the overall economy, created four times as many jobs, and grew fifty percent faster in sales.

Going beyond industry wide surveys, Yago provides case studies of high yield companies and the strategies employed by them. The term *leveraged buyout* (LBO), generally refers to an acquisition in which the acquiror uses substantial debt to restructure control of a business. It is estimated that high yield bonds are used in only 8 percent of all merger and acquisition financing but may account for 25-30 percent of LBO financing. LBOs cause

anxiety due to a fear of debt in the economy and claims that extended leverage strips funds from R&D and capital spending. Recommending the history lesson Yago cites the use of leverage to buy property as a popular tradition in U.S. history. He says that "deconglomeration" is the central tendency of corporate restructuring in many cases resulting in streamlined operations. He discusses types of LBOs and the ways value is created including tax advantages, undistributed cash flow and increased management ownership (as opposed to absentee corporate control).

Yago conducts a broad investigation of the performance of LBO companies before and after the buyout; examining sales, productivity, operating income (a corporation's ability to generate cash flow), employment effects, working capital, and interest coverage. The LBOs in the study all improved in the chosen indices.

Again going beyond general patterns and trends Yago examines ten LBO companies that have undergone strategic or defensive

Yago sees the overwhelming reaction to regulate the market's success motivated by a desire to discriminate in favor of larger, well-established companies with higher credit ratings. According to Yago capital is the lifeblood of a business and regulation may act as a tourniquet misapplied.

Who is responsible for the clamor against the bonds? According to Yago, the banks and large corporations are the culprits. The economic myths (the results of takeovers and

plant closings) have been contradicted by Yago's empirical research. Public policy is forged from inside trading and greenmail scandals and the blaming of junk

bonds for failed thrifts. The economist says that failed Savings and Loans have resulted from bad real estate, energy and agricultural loans and not from high yield debt, and that "trying to stop the scandals by regulating the use of junk bonds is like trying to stop bank robberies by closing all the banks."

Today 800 companies in 100 industries have raised over \$200 billion utilizing junk bonds which comprises 25 percent of the

"Things are just moving too fast, and we need to slow them down."

-U.S. senator to Yago

In writing this book I heard a parable about the political controversy surrounding such financing that had made its way around the junk bond market. The interpretation of this baseball analogy speaks volumes about the political economy of junk bonds and buyouts in our time. Imagine there was once a baseball team with the biggest and strongest players in history. For years, they always won. As baseball was played at that time, the sheer magnitude of the size and girth of the players determined who would win. Suddenly, the team started losing games. Puzzled by this turn of events, the owner went to the manager and asked how this could happen. How had their playing or the competition changed?

"Well, there are these new guys," said the manager. "They move fast and throw fast balls, curve balls, and sliders."

"Okay," replied the owner, "teach your guys to hustle and how to hit fast balls, curve balls, and sliders." Assuming that the manager could manage and the matter of losing would end, the owner turned on his heel and left.

As the weeks went by, the team kept losing. Once again the owner approached the manager, who confessed, "I'm sorry. I've got the biggest and strongest players. But they're also the dumbest players I've ever worked with. I've tried, but they just can't learn to move fast, hit curve balls and sliders, and compete the way the game is now being played. You've got only one choice if you want this club to win. Go to the commissioner and change the rules. Slow the game down, get him to outlaw fast balls, curve balls, and sliders."

For nearly three decades after World War II, American business played slow, strong, and easy. Each year the largest corporations increased their employment, share of profits and sales, and concentrated their corporate power. By the mid-1970s, however, the great push and shove of international trade and technological change caused the large American businesses to lose their competitive edge...

-from Junk Bonds

buyouts. An example:

Harte-Hanks Communications, Inc., was originally a Texas based newspaper business that has expanded into consumer direct marketing and broadcasting. Prior to the buyout the company sold several newspapers and radio stations while investing in cable TV systems. With further investments planned and amidst concern of shareholder reactions to the incurrence of additional debt, Harte-Hanks was purchased by Harte-Hanks management and members of the Harte and Hanks-Shelton families for \$457 million in cash, equity, and high yield securities in 1984. Post buyout performance included increased net sales of \$165-\$576 million from 1984-1986. Harte-Hanks employed 4220 people in 1984 and 10,000 in 1986.

If junk bonds do everything but grow hair why all the opposition and ugly nicknames?

current bond market. Yago concludes that the high yield market created conditions for the reintegration of ownership and control, increased capital access for smaller companies through the democratization of capital resulting in increased competitiveness.

Junk bond financial technology found appropriate application in small, innovative companies and restructuring low growth companies through buyouts. The purpose of the market is lower capital costs. Yago predicts that existing and proposed restrictions on capital markets could stifle the economy. Apparently junk has provided a healthy shot in the arm for the economy.

The author who gives advice to the Bolivian government and the newly formed Hungarian State Property Agency sees expanding economic participation as key to

continued on page 10

Jacking Off

President John H. Marburger is clearly out of touch with the University and is not directing the path of this institution in a way worthy of its potential.

On Wednesday, May 8th First District Court Judge Francel Bellinger criticized President John Marburger's testimony at the trial of Emmanuel Severe and Philippe Valbrune. Her Honour skewered Jack, saying that he was "evasive" and delivered contradictory statements as he was called as a witness. The case of second degree inciting to riot charges levied against students Severe and Valbrune stemmed from an incident at a December 4, 1990 University-sponsored blood drive at which the Haitian Student Organization was protesting the since rescinded Food and Drug Administration's discriminatory policy banning Haitians and Sub-Saharan Africans from donating blood.

It is not wrong to criticize or complain about a system whose leadership is so far removed from the population it leads.

Marburger slammed down a resolution from Polity last year that condemned the practice of holding blood drives on campus that apparently discriminated against a segment of the community. The resulting blood drive incident was caused by the University's failure to respond to a racial situation on campus - a situation the administration was more than aware of considering the HSO petitioned the President for four years to stop having campus blood drives. This deliberate affront is hardly up to par in an institution that flaunts it's diversity like USB does.

Judge Bellinger found it hard to believe that Marburger was so unaware of matters pertaining to the December 4th incident and previous relations with HSO. Marburger's vague recollection of the situation counteracted the University's desire to see Severe and Valbrune judged criminally guilty. The Judge nailed him.

Marburger denied that he was evasive, but that he just didn't know that he would be asked

specifics concerning the incident. The man has a PhD in Laser Physics and walks into a courtroom performing the role Reagan played during the Iran/Contra scandal (which few of us remember!)?

Although military recruiting has been voted on by the University Senate and was decided as discriminatory and violating University policy Marburger continues to sanction this practice on campus.

The University must be a progressive model in the way it operates sociologically and politically. Just as the institution generates progressive research it must also promote social equality on campus. The voices of this school are ignored by the administration. How can we have a President that does not follow his own policies?

President Marburger, this is a public institution so get your hands off of your privates.

The Stony Brook Press

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Gerry State-Orwell

LETTERS

CHECK YOUR FLY

Dear Editor:

I am appalled by the blatant sexism and absolute misogyny this publication expressed in its cartoon "Sex in the 90's" [April 25, 1991; p.5] What The Press published was not a comic view of contemporary life or a quick-witted social commentary, but a woman-hating pornographic image.

The object of pornography is to humiliate, degrade, objectify, and control women. The Press' recent cartoon accomplishes all of those objectives. It is humiliating and degrading to women for images of women to be published with the focal point being the vagina. Manipulating a woman's body in such a way that she is displayed as a sex toy or a myriad of orifices awaiting penetration is dehumanizing. The message of this cartoon is that woman are objects to be fucked. And the "social commentary," a zipper on the vagina reminiscent of real-life genital mutilation that continues today in some twenty-six African nations, is that the AIDS crisis forces men to think twice these days about what they can and cannot, or should and should not, fuck.

The unfortunate reality of sex in the 90's is that this "women as sex toys" mentality is self-perpetuating in the \$12 Billion U.S. pornography industry and has sent occurrences of violence against women (including the rapes victimizing 25% of college women) sky-rocketing. The Press' contribution to this mode of thinking and social practice is abhorrent! To set the record

straight, I am one woman who does not exist to get fucked by men, and I am not the only one!!!

Suzanne M. Bojdak
Sophomore

FIRED UP

April 25, 1991 memorandum to President John Marburger and Vice President Frederick Preston from the Faculty of the Africana Studies Department on arming Public Safety:

We, the members of Africana Studies faculty, wish to issue a statement with regard to arming Public Safety personnel. We adamantly oppose arming officials who are primarily responsible for campus security, including the safety of faculty, staff, and students on this campus. This has been our view in the past and it is our present position. Two questions are crucial at this time. What is the purpose of arming Public Safety? Furthermore, who would the officials arm themselves against - the students? Outsiders? There have been many demonstrations in the past and all have been handled without guns.

There are several factors which must be considered. Is the University at Stony Brook in such a crime ridden and dangerous environment that we need armed guards? Do the Public Safety officials need arms to make the campus secure? In life-threatening situations and incidents of domestic violence on campus, Suffolk County Police should be called. They are nearby and could respond as quickly as Public Safety. They receive long-

term training specifically for the task of crime fighting and criminal situations.

The mission of the University must be to educate students, not threaten them with violence. Think of the public image of a University which finds it necessary to have armed guards on the campus. In this period of budget restrictions, can the State afford to adequately train Public Safety personnel?

Arming Public Safety officers will only increase the possibility of damages. Is Public Safety a security force or a police force? WE NEED FEWER GUNS INSTEAD OF MORE. GUNS ARE NOT A CURE FOR A GOOD SECURITY PROGRAM.

Amiri Baraka, Floris B. Cash
Bill McAdoo, Leslie H. Owens
Louis Rivera, Femi Vaughan

DOUBLE DILEMMA

Dear Editor:

During the week before RHA was to conduct the vote on forced consolidation I spoke to Ruthie Ginsberg who is the president of RHA and the chairperson of the room rate review committee. At that time she told me that the vote was to take place during the following week and she showed me exactly what the RHA representatives would read in reference to forced consolidation for the residents to vote. Upon reading this information, I noticed the following problems:

a) Residents would not be given the opportunity to vote for or against forced

consolidation itself. We would only be given the opportunity to vote for or against double singles which would incorporate forced consolidation. Residents should have the opportunity to vote for or against double singles and then if double singles are to be made available, residents should vote whether or not forced consolidation should be incorporated into the double single policy.

b) What the RHA representatives were to read indicated that not having forced consolidation would cost residents an additional \$19 a semester. In reality this is the cost of not having any double single policy at all.

c) According to RHA if double singles were not to be made available it would cost students an extra \$19 a semester. They also said that this \$19 amounts to an 3 1/2% increase (19/1250 = .0152).

I pointed these problems out to Ruthie and she told me that she agreed with me. She asked me to rewrite the material, separating the double single vote from the forced consolidation vote. She told me that if I did this she would use the version that I would write for the vote. I did what she asked me to do but she disregarded what I wrote and still used the original version.

I don't know why she disregarded the material I wrote but what really puzzles me is that she went ahead and conducted the vote using the 3 1/2 figure. Since I showed her the mistake it could not simply have been a careless mistake. It seems to me that it was an intentional attempt to mislead the residents and to manipulate the outcome of the vote.

yours truly,

David Rubin

Bush's Bogus "Education Strategy"

by Josh Gazes

President Bush recently proposed a new plan that would provide federal funding for colleges as well as new schools. The proposal, known as the America 2000 Education Strategy, was designed by Education Secretary Lamar Alexander, and will cost the U.S. government \$690 million (Chronicle of Higher Education, April 24, 1991).

The plan, which would begin in 1992, would use colleges to train adults for job skills, and use colleges as academies for teacher training. Apparently, the planned goals are to address the complaints of employers, who are upset with the deficient skills of adult and student workers, and to improve the quality of education.

In addition to teacher training, the proposal is dedicated to setting national standards for children in different academic disciplines, namely: english, math, science, history, and geography. Part of this is to be achieved through the development of national tests, which will assess students progress in these categories. As well, by 1996, 535 "New American Schools" will be set up, with one in each congressional district, and an additional two schools in each state. The federal government will provide 1 million dollars to a school district, community organization, or group of business leaders to develop a school modelled after the above priorities.

The plan also emphasizes the right of parents to choose the school their child attends. The administration is probably hoping

this will lead to more parent involvement in education, but it will more likely encourage segregation. This can be seen in the schools in the Dix Hills and Wyandanch neighborhoods of Long Island. These bordering districts represent the rich and poor of Long Island, and the schools, although close in proximity, are for all practical purposes segregated.

Higher education is almost completely left out of the proposal. Other than a training ground for workers whose deficiencies will be assessed by employees and improved through training clinics, colleges will not be included in the plan, and receive no money. The plan did not call for any increase in financial aid to help students receive a secondary education.

"If we want America to remain a leader - a force for good in the world - we must lead the way in educational innovation," said Bush about his proposal (The Chronicle of Higher Education, April 24). If not giving students the opportunity to go to college is innovative, then the U.S. will be leading the way. In some countries, such as China, and Germany, college is free. But in the U.S.A., and New York in particular, tuition is going up. However, in 1992 there will be no increase in financial aid. This will eliminate 270,000 students from the aid system in the 92-93 school year. To increase its innovativeness, the administration will decrease the federal spending in financial aid in 1993, and again in 1994, below its spending in 1991. Juniors and seniors in college can look forward to no longer receiving Pell Grants, as the

government would rather try and trap high school students into accepting grants to go to school their first two years, only to have to rely on loans they will never be able to pay in their last two years.

The \$690 million dollars Bush proposes to give to education, is only slightly more than the \$600 million it costs to build the B2 Stealth Bomber. The cost of a couple of F-15's, \$45 million, or F-16's \$20 million will balance out the difference (New York Times, April 29). The government does plan to spend \$6.7 billion on financial aid in 1992, which if you remember will go down in the subsequent years, and is not much compared to the \$1 billion a day the U.S. defense budget is allotted to spend a day. During the Gulf War, the U.S. spent \$30 - \$60 billion.

The weapons the U.S. has at the present moment easily out weigh those of the Soviet Union. Nevertheless, the military is still spending money on weapons, such as the stealth, which is designed for a nuclear attack against the Soviet Union, a country actually in a worse financial crisis than ours.

Arms manufacturers, such as the General Dynamics Corporation's Electric Boat, and Tenneco Inc.'s Newport News, lobby in congress for defense contracts for the building of weapons such as the Seawolf Program of nuclear submarines. Electric Boat won a contract for \$726 million to build the first Seawolf. Since then, the Navy plans on buying 3 or 4 submarines a year. However, because of heavy lobbying, the Navy has felt obligated to split the work between the two companies. This has been the case in all the

branches of the military, and the result is a lot of weapons nobody needs. The General Dynamics and Boeing Company, for example, have a solid base of military orders for the next two decades.

Meanwhile education has to concern itself with next year, and relatively no money (in comparison). As a solution to the financial woes of higher education, secretary Alexander has praised the functional purpose of Community Colleges, a cheap alternative to four year colleges. Alexander cited as reasons for their praise, that community colleges are inexpensive, open at convenient times, handy, and give people what they want (Chronicle of Higher Education, April, 24), which is the same reason people eat at McDonald's instead of Tavern on the Green.

Whether or not fast-food education is a viable solution to anyone who can not afford to go to college, which is not just poor people but middle income families who will receive even less financial aid in coming years, Bush's proposal is not a solution to anything. Education secretary Alexander summed it up best, "There will be no silver bullets, there will be no great transformations by the next presidential election, everybody ought to settle in for the long haul and hope for success and expect some failures" (Chronicle of Higher Education, April 24).

One wonders, that with the current military spending is Bush planning another war? Certainly, he has declared war on higher education, but will anybody fight back?

COMMENTARY

Calvin Without Hobbes



by John Sealy

Calvinism, once the doctrine of the Presbyterian Church, is shaken to the core. The Presbyterian National Committee Chairman John J. Carey's recommendation is what the Bible says as "the right will be wrong and the wrong will be right." Carey told The Washington Post, "The history of Christianity is to regard anything from the waist down, 'the stirring of the loins' as demonic." That's all boloney. We think it is time to affirm the eros." This could only happen in a land where everything is permitted. It is both unhistorical and ridiculous.

Mona Charen, a syndicated columnist and political consultant wrote recently in Newsday that "there is a school of thought that says that the solution to America's social ills is a return to religion." Carey has recommended that the denomination rid itself of sexual taboos and view sexual relations as a God-given gift to be enjoyed by single men and women, gays and lesbians, as well as responsible adolescents. Ms. Charen opposed this idea, saying that "thousands of teenage girls are walking around pregnant - potentially ruining two lives at once - precisely because no one taught them that premarital sex was morally wrong."

The sovereignty of God is the cornerstone of Reform theology, which laid the foundation of Predestination otherwise known as Calvinism. Calvinism favored the idea of the Holy Commonwealth, a community unruly by the church nor clergy in which God is glorified by every member.

Initially, the activism of Calvinism was an aggressive one when a group of Liberal Catholics in France were concerned with reform. Among them was John Calvin, a humanist well trained in classical studies. He rebuked Cardinal Sadolet's [the Catholic bishop of Geneva] offering of a safer way of

salvation and stressed that man should not be preoccupied with his salvation but rather honor God no matter what.

Born on July 10, 1509 in Northern France, Calvin was a lawyer at the time of the Protestant Reformation in Germany when ripples of changes were reaching Paris. He was chased out of France when a fierce campaign of prosecution was launched against Protestants. Calvin withdrew to Basel, Switzerland, where he became a Bible teacher. In Calvin's own words, "God by a sudden conversion subdued and brought my mind to a teachable frame."

Calvin wrote volumes of books on the Bible, some larger than the Bible itself. He is known by his Five Points, T-U-L-I-P; T for Total Depravity, U for Unconditional Election, L for Limited Atonement, I for Irresistible Grace, and P for Perseverance of the Saints.

Since the reversal of the moral code is frightfully at hand this brief review on the Five Points of Calvinism would be paradoxical. America's hearts, though modestly contrite, is the very definition of being depraved by nature, or Total Depravity. For instance, there are the Hyper-Calvinists and Arminians. Hyper-Calvinists think that since God controls everything that happens and pre-ordained it to happen, they can sit back and do nothing. They are wrong. Arminianism is the opposite of strict Calvinism. They think it is impossible for all to be saved. This is against Limited Atonement. The problem for most is that "GOD IS ABSOLUTELY SOVEREIGN OVER ALL THINGS AND EVENTS. WE ARE NOT REQUIRED TO UNDERSTAND THE BIBLE BUT IT MUST BE BELIEVED." *Seeing is not believing, believing is seeing.* It is a matter of faith. The solution is reform and the application of the word. God's sovereignty is no excuse for

man's neglect.

Point 1: Total Depravity is a concept that is somewhat hard to come to grips with. It does not mean that man is as bad as he can be, it does mean that man is incapable of doing the right thing for the right reason, unless he is "born again." Jeremiah:17:9 tells us our heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked. Man's depravity is verified in everyday news. The Persian Gulf War and Saddam Hussein...Back in the 1970s in New York, a woman named Kitty Genovese was attacked and killed in front of 28 people. The point is that no one reached out to help her. We must thank the Lord as He has ordained human government to restrain evil in the hearts of man (the Police). Yes, even George Bush and some of those crooked cops are God's ministers. Yosef Hawkins, a kid, was shot in Bensonhurst when he was looking for a used car to buy. He was shot because he was black...those boys who raped that Central Park jogger and beat her almost to death...a panhandler late last year stabbed a man to death for a dollar, then a telemarketing firm was accused by state law enforcement agents of massive fraud using free gifts as a gimmick...a former welfare chief in Jersey City, along with twelve others, were accused of stealing \$300,000 from the Welfare System...the Savings and Loan mess (embezzlement extraordinaire) with \$500 Billion in losses...abortion...the drug traffic...should I go on?...are we depraved or not?

POINT # 2: Calvin's "unconditional election" says that no one is saved, apart from God's elect. We do not understand election because we live in a system where election is conditional; we have to be elected by a group. In a monarchy, there is one ruler who rules, and the succession is governed only by dynastic succession. Salvation was predestined before the beginning and

everyone who is to be saved is saved. God cannot lose; his purpose will be accomplished. This doctrine relieves us of the burden of Total Depravity, and a trip to hell, but limited to those chosen by God and not everyone.

POINT # 3: Limited Atonement says that God has from the beginning been selective and if election is a valid doctrine, the atonement was limited. Nevertheless, Evangelism is not to be governed by this doctrine. That is, Christ only died for those whom the Father pre-destined for salvation. This would seem unfair to the finite mind, but God is infinite and all-knowing.

POINT # 4: Irresistible Grace teaches that man is born spiritually dead and the dead cannot resist being acted upon. "Predestination and election are from the Lord, and man is powerless to alter either of them. When God determines to place his wonderful grace on an individual, given the ability to hear the gospel, believe and make a commitment to the Lord Jesus Christ, it is totally irresistible - immutable."

POINT # 5: Perseverance of the Saints: True followers of Christ are obedient to him. Because God is faithful, the Saints will persevere. According to Edwin H. Palmer, the shortest and simplest description of the Saints is "once saved, always saved. It is one of the grandest thoughts in the Bible: once you believe, you are never lost and you can never go to hell. Christ will always be your savior. It is possible to get your eternal destiny settled once and for all, so that you can never have to worry about it."

Man is totally depraved as a result of Adam's sin, saved only by grace. We were in "seed form" in Adam when he ate the apple and cast sin on all mankind. This is only a condensed sample of John Calvin's work and we can see his interpretation of the Bible as it manifests itself in our time, the end of time.

Resist To Exist

by Chris Delvecchio

It's only fitting that the NYC area's primary May Day celebration was in Tomkins Square Park this year, the site of much community resistance and many a police riot over the last few years. Tomkins Square Park is the only one left in the city without a curfew and that's solely due to the coverage and determination of the squatters and other local activists who have been demanding both that the park be the recognized property of the homeless women and men living there and an end to police brutality against them in this ongoing struggle. The people of Tomkins Square Park and the people who went to the celebration for the entertainment and to offer support seemed to generally recognize the affinity of the war against the working class homeless there and the war against the working persons, many of whom socialists and anarchists, throughout history responsible for unions, better working conditions, shorter work days, higher wages, etc. It was a day where we were able to freely share food (all vegetarian & non-dairy), our experiences, our politics, and our love in the comfortable atmosphere of solidarity.

Between the bands and performers of sorts such as the False Prophets, Yuppicide, Allen

Ginsberg, Tuli Kupferberg, and Anne Waldman, outspoken community activist and MC Lori Rizzo discussed such current issues as the Shawn and Joe case and that of the May Day 29.

In the Shawn and Joe case, a woman and a man climbed atop the Times Square Recruitment Station and after raising a red flag in place of the American flag they attempted to burn, poured oil and fake blood over the station in protest of the war that had yet to be launched. Consequently, the Joint Terrorist Task Force was called in and the two were charged with Attempted Arson, a charge that carries a maximum sentence of 10 years.

The case of the May Day 29 centers around the arrestees of 1990 May Day celebration in the park where the cops pulled the plug on the sound system, violently stormed the stage and crowd, and a riot broke out. Consequently, Ms. Rizzo and others are facing sentences up to 7 years.

Fortunately, this year's celebration didn't end on a bad note, but rather on one of resistance to a system that, when it's not using the working class to fight its wars, keeps the same people homeless, hungry, and uneducated to act as cheap labor and scab labor all year round...the idea that fuels the fire for those who feel for the spirit of May Day.

I am John marburgers
Illegitimate Son.
I accept my fate
as a second
rate science
major lacking
any form
of artistic
talent.
Sometimes
I see my
"mind" as
a mudda
engine!!!

Mitchell Weisberg

Audit SUNY

By Robert Rothenberg

SUNY is chilling in the shade of massive budget cuts and tuition hikes and the SUNY community is readying to hold a wake over the decline of higher education. But what is needed are innovative and flexible solutions, survival techniques for the quasi-apocalypse.

So here's an idea to chew on: kill the mandatory, lower-division prerequisites and encourage students to audit the classes instead. Students who are already familiar with the basic skills taught in such courses need not waste their time, while those who need to learn them, or would like a review, could sit in on the classes for the sake of LEARNING the subject. And the class need not be overcrowded nor be in as many sections.

An example: EGC-101 is a waste of time for many students who have no problem with writing - and if they did better on the placement exam they would only have been required to take EGC-102, which defies all sense. (a remedial writing course seems flawed when you're taking an upper-division class and the professor complains that most of the students, presumably juniors and seniors, do not know how to write and should stop by the Writing Center...)

Another example in the English department is "Literary Analysis" (205), which many majors prefer to save until their junior or senior years. Although a "prereq" they get by quite well without it. It makes much more sense to have fewer sections of this course as audit-lectures for those who need or would like to learn the subject rather than require actually taking the class, thus forcing an overcrowded and uncomfortable environment which is anything but conducive to learning, and overburdens the teachers and students with grades that fail to really indicate what the students knows.

Without a concern for what-grade-am-I-going-to-get-on-this-test/paper (and thus less test-jockeying, cheating and competition) one

can put more emphasis on learning, especially if the knowledge is needed for later, more difficult classes which are graded. Students can also put quality into papers and exams which they are graded for that semester. (If some form of registration is required for full-time status, why not use some form of S/U or P/NC grading.)

The Mathematics and science departments could also do with the same policy. Rather than stress over a grade in Calc-I or Intro to Physics or Chemistry the students could just sit in and learn it, if they need to. "Survey of Psychology" (103) is another waste of credit hours - one can get by skimming the reading while not attending classes yet still qualify with a C for the core requirements, essentially learning nothing from it. If such classes were for auditing only, they would be forced to become interesting and perhaps educational (while those who were pursuing the major and who might already know the subject-matter could skip the classes).

Along similar lines students should be required to do more independent study. This will force students to learn practical clerical skills of library research and reading, to interact with their professors on a human level, as well as encourage creative thinking, if not studying a subject they find interesting and that they can use for a future dissertation. Students can also work responsibly and independently.

By loosening the lower-division requirements (which are often dull, to put it politely) students can take the time to actually learn the subject-matter. Resources from fewer class sections (if they exist) are freed up to add a wider variety of upper-division courses to the department. And most of all, Stony Brook (and other SUNY schools) may have a chance to become institutions of higher learning and creatively thinking individuals rather than degree factories which churn out automatons able to complete the assigned task of the day...

Talkin' To The Prez

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there's a...there are...there's different kinds of issues there. None of the CUNY campuses, for example, have any residential population at all, and there's a big difference in how they're managed. There certainly has been a big difference in the reactions on the CUNY campuses by the administration too, uh, it's too bad...

GB: Right, and again, just to touch on that, efforts are being made to coordinate and unify CUNY and SUNY students, as you know, the rally that is planned for April 30th in Battery Park is an attempt to do that. So, we have been very clear to articulate to students at other campuses that we've talked to while we're here and to the statewide student movement and their leadership, that we didn't want to be seen as trying to foster any kind of split between the two organizations because our tactic is so radically different from what they've done. We went in with the idea of a short stay - mainly we figured that we could get cooperation from the Administration instead of having to deal with a situation where you might have to oppose us because of our continued occupation of your offices.

JM: Well, let me say again, I think you've done it well, you've caught us by surprise and I think you not only captured the attention of a lot of people but also did get a lot more support than you otherwise would have. I mean, it's very difficult to get a favorable reaction for something like this out of staff, people who really don't understand these things very well. But I think the staff people, they have a fairly positive attitude about this, and that's been a surprise to me. I think that that's typical of a positive reaction that you might find throughout the University. So, I think people are intrigued by it, I think that they are pleased that it was so different and that it came off well and I hope that people are pleased by the fact the

the Administration, certainly as represented by the people that you've been dealing with, have actually tried to help. Because, the objectives and the issues are ones that most people are sympathetic with. This is a terrible time, I don't think we yet know what the impact of these budget reductions and whatever tuition increase or change finally happens. We don't yet know what the impact will be. And, I really am worried...I almost don't want to find out because I know it's going to be a lot worse than anything that we've had before. So, it's really...not enough people taking it seriously and I think your actions have made people realize it's a heavy issue.

GB: ...we've already gone and we've talked with CSEA leadership about this yesterday, we've talked with Dr. Preston about this, and Mr. Snorek about this. We hope that you will, again, verbalize to the woman who was in here, the employee who was in here...

JM: Oh, yeah...

GB: ...that we were very saddened that we had to shock her and do what we did - she was very upset, she was afraid that she would be held accountable for having left the offices open, and you know, by the nature of our shocking her...she was very upset at the time. We want to again convey our apologies to her for what we did and we hope that you will be able to do that personally. We will probably make attempts to let her know, once we're out of here, if we can...

JM: Send her some flowers or something.

GB: ...flowers or something.

JM: Harry Snorek told me that he felt that the situation was o.k., that in fact you were as gentle with her as you could be and he was pretty impressed.

GB: O.k...

JM: Very good. O.k., thanks very much, have a good night, and I hope you get some work done! Bye-bye!

Claiming Jack's Pad

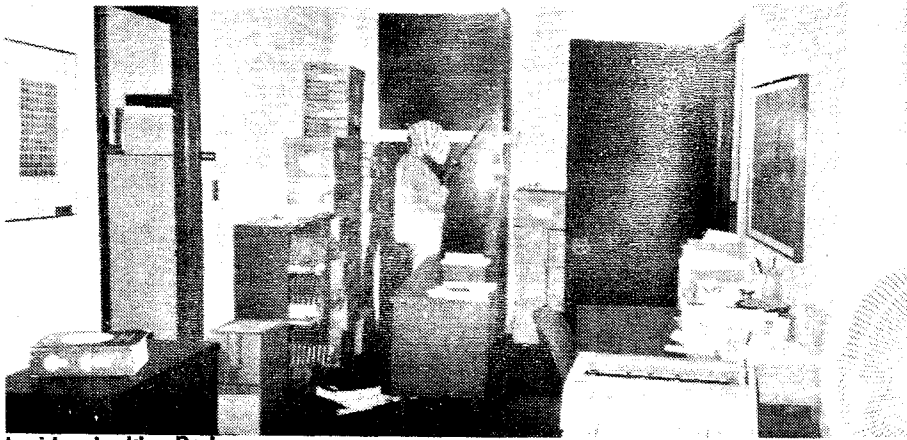
by Lara Jacobson

For days before the April 24th student takeover of President Marburger's ten-room suite of offices a large group of students vigorously discussed and planned the prospect of a takeover. After the April 18th student demonstration protesting proposed budget cuts and tuition hikes shut down Administration in numbers, many students were inspired and met to discuss further actions. The general feeling of these meetings was excitement and various ideas about how to "fight back" were introduced. People seemed to want to carry out a radical action that was similar to the recent CUNY takeovers - CUNY students all over New York City were for weeks barricaded inside the schools with chains, welding and two-by-fours.

A lot of argument arose when these tactics were proposed, especially from the more politically involved activists. Students from Polity were wary of taking an action that could amount to violence and vandalism. SASU associates saw the movement to be too shaky and unorganized, and warned that taking such an action includes extensive planning and more supplies than one might believe (at this point people were suggesting a takeover of the entire Administration building), unwavering support from the unions, the University and the surrounding community.

Students expressed concern about this, because they knew that in "Republican Country," as one student claimed Long Island to be, outside support would most certainly be nearly nonexistent. With this also came the

THE INSIDE STORY, PART II



Inside Jack's Pad

valid concern about student apathy and the possibility that if such an action were to take place, outside student support could be minimal. People were considerably very worried about arrest.

Student apathy seemed to have spread it's opium to even the most radical USB student, as these meetings were highly scattered, and no central leadership reared it's head. Lots of ideas were tossed around - shutting down the University through it's computers - blocking all the traffic with student-driven buses. Heady discussions about the link between Governor Coumo and the cuts and U.S. imperialism helped people to piece their entire purpose and vision together.

A lot of people seemed interested in doing something - but no one wanted to step

forward and truly organize. The result of these meetings was a small group of students who had chosen George Biederman, Editor of the *GSO News & Blues* and C&D agent for the *Statesman* to be their "fearless leader" (as he was later dubbed in jest) in planning a radical takeover of some kind. Some of the students involved were ready to go in, but most were to be designated as outside assistance. Some students involved were Robert Willis; junior, Laurie DeLegrance; junior, and Carol Cain; freshman. Although these individual have chosen to make their names public, the group has requested that the number of students inside never be revealed.

After days of deliberation the group had a plan. Tuesday morning, April 23rd, they

would take over Marburger's offices in the Administration building and occupy it for 48 hours. They had asked a *Stony Brook Press* reporter to come along with them and observe. One reason for their asking a reporter to be present was because many students were still expressing concern about arrest. All involved were well aware of the ever-present risk of arrest and were willing to face that, however, people expressed mistrust of Public Safety.

The group was intellectually very prepared. They intended to go in for 48 hours, calling themselves "Students United for a Responsible Budget" - protesting proposed New York state budget cuts and impending tuition hikes, and then leave, figuring that considering the particular atmosphere of the school the action would be better received by the administration. They had letters urging support to Marburger, the students, faculty, Public Safety. They had a list demands (or goals) of rules of conduct to be followed while inside which they all signed. They had literature on the budget cuts and progressive state tax reforms. They had banners. However, tactically, Tuesday's early-morning takeover plan was very flawed. It was obvious that the plans were scattered - orders were miscommunicated - people were not clear where their "stations" were, and a host of other problems occurred.

Everyone arrived wearing black because people assumed they were going to sneak in while it was still dark. However, everyone showed up late.

Biederman began by scouting out the Administration building, not so inconspicuously running around campus with a walkie-talkie at five a.m. People were given orders to move in at different times. The planned method of getting in was shabby - someone would go check and see if the door to the office was open.

Needless to say, that morning's plan was unsuccessful. At least twenty figures garbed in black creeping towards the building at 7 a.m. brought Public Safety to the scene immediately. One student, carrying a huge bag over his shoulder that contained the two-by-fours was met by an officer in the lobby of Administration. The officer asked if there was a protest that day. To that the student replied that that day was Lab Animal Liberation Day, and perhaps there was a rally. Through the officer's radio one could hear that Public Safety had spotted everyone.

People were wary of trying anything again in the near future. However, they understood very acutely the urgency of the situation. Finals were coming up, and soon the semester would be over. They had to act quickly. When it was suggested that the takeover be again attempted the next morning, many balked, certain that Public Safety knew everything and would be waiting to greet them. They knew that it must be planned better or the same thing would happen. It was decided that there was no harm in trying.

Tuesday morning's failure was not complete simply because the group learned what not to do. The next morning, everyone was prepared. They knew they had to wait for the cleaning woman to open up the offices and what time, that way they could enter non-violently. They understood that strategically every person must know his or her position and exactly what to do and when.

The people going in plus a few others (aiding in entering and securing the protestors inside) nervously waited at various entrances to the Administration building at approximately 6:30 a.m., waiting for

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The following are personal accounts of the April 24 takeover of Marburger's office from students who participated

Basically, it was the lack of student awareness that helped me make up my mind to occupy the President's office. Although I was afraid of the ramifications of this action, I concluded that the profits (being student awareness and getting a message through to legislation and CUNY) far outweighed the risks. With this mindset I took my task of bringing the two-by-fours into the office with relish. During the first few moments of the occupation my adrenaline was sky high, running from door to door with either wood or nails. After this I calmed down and began to relax. Full relaxation didn't arrive, though, until I heard the voice of Fred Preston speaking in such a tone that led me to believe that we were not going to be ousted from our protest. With this reassurance my compadres and I set about the task of making our occupation public. For me the rest of the day was spent answering questions for on and off campus media. This stream of questions was broken by a tuna fish sandwich, which never tasted so good. I spent the night (while not on watch) sleeping on the floor in the conference room. Early the next morning I took a cold shower (no hot water) and had a cinnamon Pop Tart for breakfast. While others were on the phone to media and legislatures, I set about the task of calling students' rooms to let them know that there was an occupation and to see what their reactions were. Most responses were positive, which made me feel pretty proud of myself.

The rest of the second day passed in this fashion. The rally was a disappointment but it was offset by people giving their support

with letters under the door of the offices. Now that it is over I feel relieved that no punitive action was taken. I have to get back into the swing of school that I missed while inside the office. I hope people realize how important this issue is to all students here at Stony Brook. This is *your* state education fight to keep it *yours*. If all the people who say, "It can't change a thing" got together than they would be surprised at what they could do. United we stand divided we fall.

by Robert Willis

MYTHS AND FACTS ABOUT THE OFFICE OCCUPATION

Many individuals in the Stony Brook community think that the choice President Marburger's office for a takeover was a matter of convenience. Well, it was not, for many reasons. So, here are some myths and facts about the occupation:

MYTH: We knew there was going to be a bathroom, with a shower available and a kitchen with food.

FACT: This happened purely by luck, we were prepared for the possibility of the President's office being locked. So, we took along with us a bucket and a bottle of bleach - this would have been our "bathroom" for two days. This would not have been very convenient considering the majority of the individuals in the office were females, like myself. The kitchen was not a big deal, we were willing to survive on bread, peanut butter and jelly, tuna, crackers, granola bars and plain water. Luck was with us again when Domino's delivered via a box attached to rope through an office window our last night there.

MYTH: We did nothing but sleep and eat and talk on the phones.

FACT: Everyone was on the phone at some point throughout the occupation calling state legislatures and fellow students at CUNY and SUNY. Hours were spent talking to the media and to the Administration. We became hoarse from talking too much. Those who were not on the phone were occupied with security. Even though we were assured for the first day that we would not be removed without a warning, this verbal promise alone was not to be trusted. Every entrance or exit had to be guarded plus people were needed to answer any questions that people outside the door needed to ask. When tactical meetings were held, they had to be taperecorded so that the others who were on security duty could listen to it at a later time. Each person got, for the most part, six hours of sleep during those 48 hours. Some stayed up all night studying and writing papers for their classes.

The fact is, what we did was not easy. It took weeks of planning, no sleep, not eating right, no classes, no social life, no personal life (yes, contrary to popular belief we have other stuff to do with ourselves other than take over offices). Should we be complimented? Personally, I don't think so. I did it because I was fighting for the right to an affordable education, the right to demand a responsible budget from the government. I knew what I was getting into.

What you can do is educate yourself - make it your business to find out the issues concerning the budget crisis - get information. There is just so much one person can do, but together we can all do a lot. Hey, I need to write papers, study, and attend classes also!

by Trish

continued from page 8

Biederman, who was on the roof with the radio, to give the go-ahead to enter the back stairwell that leads out to the President's offices on the third floor. Two of the people were late - the others had to go into the building without them. While waiting in the stairwell the other two showed up - but the person who went out looking for them was not back. Time was short and one could hear people walking up and down the stairs from the fourth floor where everyone was crouched, waiting. All the people were in by 7 a.m. Carol Cain, one of the people destined to go inside, was waiting on the third floor stairwell, listening for the cleaning woman. Suddenly the static of a police radio echoed throughout the stairwell - a Public Safety officer was walking up the stairs. Carol later said that she had run into the bathroom when she heard it. The officer walked out into the third floor. He did not see her.

When we heard the radio confusion broke out. When he walked out the door a few people began running out - assuming the "project" was over. However, Public Safety did not see the group. The people who ran out had to be retrieved - in the nick of time, for at 7:45 a.m. the sound of the vacuum cleaner could be heard through the doors of the President's office.

George Biederman went ahead first. He had been running around on the roof with the walkie-talkie and could have been seen from all over campus for at least a half an hour that morning. He was what could be described as "frantic," but so was everyone. Nervously everyone huddled at the third floor stairwell, waiting for Biederman to come back and give the ok. After what seemed like ages he ran in and signalled - the people rushed out and one by one entered the offices.

The cleaning woman was very upset. She was crying and pleading with the protestors to leave, as she felt she would be blamed for leaving the door open. She was assured that she was in "no way at fault." It was firmly requested that she leave. She was finally escorted out the back stairwell. Biederman tried to make her understand that what the students were doing was also, she being an employee of the state, to her benefit.

The next moments were spent in excitement and confusion. Everything was filmed. The group was prepared to claim their stake if Public Safety (or anyone else) tried to force their way in. The door to the back stairwell opened out, so it had to be secured in a special way with the board and rope. The extra people who had come in with them were nearly secured in before they had time to get out. The two by fours had to be nailed across the two other doors once they were secured with boards under the doorknobs and heavy furniture wedged those boards in tight. The nails weren't long enough and that caused panic - finally someone figured out a way to nail them in. However, although they seemed secure, in the end it was evident that they were truly cosmetic - they fell out of the wall with the brush of a hand. Anyone could have gotten in if they had truly wanted to.

However, Public Safety only tried the key in the lock a few times - becoming discouraged when as they turned the key it would only be turned back. Biederman was yelling through the door, "Do not try to come in here! I am speaking with your supervisor now! Please wait until you receive further orders!"

To which the officer asked, "Please, can I just come in for a minute?" The students on the other side adamantly refused, as they did with the few people who requested entry later, as well.

Public Safety was informed and Biederman conducted negotiations with Dr. Fred Preston, Vice-President for University Affairs, and Harry Snorek, Vice-President for Campus Services. The rest of the group answered questions at the door, hung banners outside the windows and one over Marburger's desk with the slogan, "Keep SUNY Affordable and Accessible." That day a barrage of questions came through that door continuously. Phone calls were made to media,

see Occupation on page 12

EYE TO EYE -

A conversation with USB President Marburger

The following are segments of a transcription of the telephone conversation that took place on Thursday, April 25th at approximately 10 pm between USB President John H. Marburger and the group of student protestors who were occupying his ten-room suite of offices in demonstration of their opposition to proposed New York State budget cuts and subsequent SUNY tuition increases:

George Biederman (GB): Hello?

Dr. Marburger (JM): Hello?

GB: O.k., we have you in the room. What we need to do now is just get everybody

together so that they can come in and we're not going to hold you up much longer... O.k., Dr. Marburger, we have the students in the room. We would just appreciate it (if you would say) what you said before in regards to the memorandum from Dr. Preston and Snorek and why you feel that it's better not to write another memo guaranteeing...

JM: First of all, I have been fully briefed by Dr. Preston and Mr. Snorek on their interactions with you during the day and although I have not seen a copy of what they wrote, the agreement that they had with you that they signed, they told me about it and it's provisions and I believe that those are appropriate provisions and in particular the notion that we wouldn't seek any sanctions or reprisals as a result of this occupation. I think it's appropriate and I certainly support that so I will not be countermanding that agreement. I support the agreement fully. The reason for that is that I think that it's been a good job...I told George that it's probably the most civilized occupation of an office that has been carried out in higher education, and I think that you've made your point. It's a legitimate demonstration of concern, and as it turns out although it's been inconvenient it has not crippled the University, and I'm sure that you felt that this is what would happen. It hasn't really made it impossible for us to continue to operate. I feel that it's been an effective means of expression and I'm not against that sort of thing. So, I believe that the agreement not to have any sanctions as a result of this is an appropriate agreement. I did tell George and Lara also that I didn't want to write another agreement simply because I think the one that's signed already by two Vice-Presidents is adequate. I don't want to undermine their authority or suggest that the actions that they take in situations like this wouldn't be sufficient. I'm trying to get them to take responsibility when I'm not here and to give them the feeling that I support the agreements that they've made; that they don't have to keep checking with me on things like this. So, I think it suffices. You have my word that the provisions of that agreement are officially University business and that certainly would be true of any kind of document that a Vice-President signed for any other kind of business as well.

Anonymous (A): ...I'm just wondering if you would like to hear the memo that they signed.

JM: Oh, I would, actually, because they

didn't have it when I talked to them, they just told me that. Why don't you read it to me?

A: "This is in response to our telephone conversation earlier today regarding a commitment by the University to grant amnesty and refrain from any punitive action against the persons occupying the President's offices from April 24th-April 26th. This commitment is made on the basis of the occupants agreement to conform with the attached rules that were presented to the Stony Brook Administration. It is further contingent upon all other implied or specific commitments made by the occupants in their letter to Dr. Marburger attached."

Keep SUNY
AFFORDABLE
& ACCESSIBLE

Temporary Takeover...

JM: That very straightforward.

LJ: O.k.

JM: Very, very, very good. That's exactly what they said in other words that they told me. So, I agree to that. Once again I would have to say that this is obviously pretty well-thought out and I hope that there has been adequate publicity about it. I haven't seen the papers here - I've been in Washington...since last night, but I gather that a lot of people think that it was clever and a little different than your usual sit-in. So, I guess that's what you had in mind.

LD: We plan to leave clippings for you so you can see what type of press we did get.

JM: I have, actually I have a copy of *The Stony Brook Press*, and I haven't had a chance to read it. I saw the headlines, but I haven't had a chance to read it.

GB: Just in case you're concerned, the front page photo, that is a banner hanging in back of your desk, not spray-paint on your wall...

JM: (Laughs)

GB: ...because it doesn't make it clear, you know, and we were concerned that somebody might think we had spray-painted...

JM: Are you going to leave the banner there?

GB: Well, with the exception of banners and signs we intend to clean everything in this office and leave it as it was when we came in.

JM: That would be fine.

GB: That is up to you and your staff to remove the signs from the windows, we'd like to leave souvenirs basically for the people that do work here, in addition to expressing our apologies for what we've done during the last two days and any inconvenience that may have caused.

A: And the group will also leave all the literature including the letter to you on your desk and we would like it if you would read all that.

JM: That's fine.

GB: O.k., ...I already basically cleared this with Fred and Harry, that in addition to the written or supplementary to the written rules and agreements we had made, we did make it clear that there was some minor damage that occurred at the entrances to the suite. Obviously that damage was inflicted in securing ourselves. Basically it just involves some nail-holes in the plaster that are going to need to be filled.

JM: Well, I'll let Harry worry about that.

GB: ...we consider that damage...we are ready to be held responsible for that. There is also, in the kitchen area (students laugh),

the toaster oven that was in there - it's, you know, one of those handy-dandy pop toaster ovens...

JM: Right...

GB: ...that is no longer operational due to a minor accident we had with it last night, so we're ready to replace that...

JM: I don't think it was a very valuable piece of equipment.

GB: Correct, right...

LD: Either do we (laughs).

GB: Right, I mean we will expect the bill to be forwarded for the long-distance phone calls as we agreed we would pay for long-distance phone

calls and of course for the damages that have been inflicted during the stay. We're ready to seek funding from Polity or GSO...

JM: They don't sound very serious. Tell me did you get any work done over there? Did you do any of my work? I have a whole stack of stuff next to the telephone that I'm supposed to write letters about so...

LD: We did our own work (laughs).

GB: Right. By agreement also, you know, we have done nothing to upset what was here, paperwise, on the desks, on the tables, you know. If anything was moved it was probably because it was in the way or because we needed that space. So we're trying to leave everything as we found it. Secondly, as you know, we asked pretty early that you try to reroute the phones so that you people could conduct...

JM: Well, that worked very well.

GB: ...but, yes, students have been studying here, you'll be happy to know, been writing papers, you'll be happy to know...

JM: Well, I have some useful books there, if anybody's a Physics or a Math major...

LD: Yes, we did find interest in your books. You have quite the collection.

JM: Good, good.

GB: We also ran into a lot of people, a lot of students who were of course upset that one: we didn't tell them about what we were planning. Two: we didn't give them more notice...

JM: ...I can guarantee you that this will be a major topic of conversation.

JM: ...We have, actually, there's very little contact with SUNY and CUNY, very little.

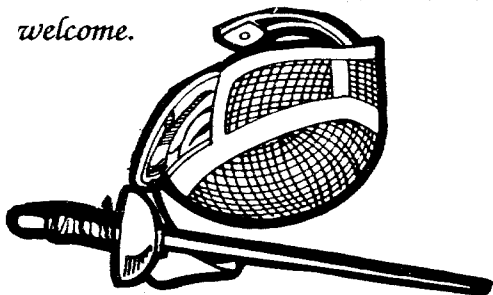
GB: ...this concern has arisen: that given that the action we've chosen and the limited time duration seems to have fostered a lot of cooperation and support from our Administration. We don't want that to be used to discredit the tactics of our brothers and sisters in CUNY who have taken actions

see conversation with Jack on page 12



THE STONY BROOK FENCING CLUB

is organizing a fencing team for the Fall semester to travel to various campuses and fight for Stony Brook. If you would like to uphold the pride and honor of Stony Brook in a traditional manner - with a sword - join us! We will train you to be the best! Both men and women are welcome.



For more information call Jake at 632-3949 or at (718) 372-1718 or call John at (516) 585-8006



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MAY 10, 1991

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VIEWPOINT

Junk Bonds

continued from page 4

future economic success which would include mainstreaming minority businesses and reaching different parts of the world, i.e. Latin America and Europe in light of geopolitical shifts in the post post-war world.

Conservatives have called on American universities to produce more Milken and the Wall Street Journal praised the financier. In his book Yago refrains from making legal interpretations on the junkster, but credits him for recognizing straight debt and equity as unresponsive to the current economic environment. *Forbes* reports that Milken invited Yago to speak at a 1987 junk bond conference for which Drexel (the dominating brokerage of the securities) paid the author \$1000. Drexel also partially funded the economist's research on his new book.

Yago has seen controversy before. In 1987 his Economic Research Bureau warned of a bleak economic future for the region citing a deteriorating infrastructure, high costs for housing, labor, energy and taxes, a steady loss of opportunity for middle income workers, and the continuing departure of young people who grew up here. Government and business critics demanded a rewrite fearful that the report, "Long Island: Coming of Age in the 21st Century," would frighten people away from the region. One economist has called it a case of shooting the messenger that bears bad news. Recent events seem to prove the professor correct.

by Randy Campbell & Todd B. Stephens

The media and administrators are conspiring to fool the students. They would have students believe that a \$550 tuition hike, a \$400 TAP (Tuition Assistance Program) cut, the phasing out of Regents and Liberty Scholarships, and the elimination of student support programs like C-STEP are not only inevitable, but *necessary*! They would have the students believe that these measures are needed to maintain the quality of the education we currently receive at Stony Brook. I write this to inform students that this *not true*.

Mid-year, spring semester 1990, there was a tuition hike \$150 (check your bill). For the fall semester 1991, there will be another \$150 tuition hike. For \$300 there will be larger classrooms, less library hours, less course offerings, course cancellations, and 175 faculty lay-offs. *Not bad for the low price of \$300!*

Now, Governor Cuomo has proposed that students pay an additional \$500 in tuition. That would bring the grand total to \$800 in new tuition that students will have to pay, which will go into a general state fund and *not back to the campus*.

Understand: the tuition money goes to the state, and not to the campuses!

You should also understand that while all of this is going on, the richest residents and businesses are being asked to pay *nothing*. They have not been pressed to contribute to this state fund-raiser, and, indeed, have had

their taxes lowered! Meanwhile, the students of the state are being "shook -down" to fill a budget hole that we did not create, at the expense of our very educations.

When considering this issue, remember the following points:

1. The increasing demand for higher tuition is nothing more than a *student tax*: students are being forced to bear the brunt of the state's budgetary problems through tuition raises that will not contribute to their campuses at all, but will go to fill the state's budget gap.
2. The state created SUNY to guarantee accessibility to students who wished to attend college, but couldn't afford to do so otherwise. By raising tuition, the state undercuts this original purpose by unfairly setting the price of an education beyond the range of many students who will not be able to return to their studies. For many of these students the comparably affordable SUNY is their last resort for a higher education.
3. The proposed raise in tuition to 800 extra dollars does not even take into account the additional funds that will have to come out of students' pockets because of cuts in the TAP system. Cuts of up to \$400 have been proposed, boosting the potential out-of-pocket raise in tuition to \$1200.
4. *Progressive Taxation*: When one identifies a problem, one must be prepared to offer a

solution. The progressive taxation proposal from the New York Black and Puerto Rican Legislative Caucus is one offered solution. The proposal advocates not only a proportional taxation of the richest members of the state, but also the closing of corporate loopholes. Taken together, these measures could potentially yield between 2.3 and \$2.8 billion in new state revenues.

Students must make themselves aware of the forces at work against them. It is time for the student to stand up for the rights and respect due to them; rights and respect that the state administrations have been violating for a long time.

-Randy Campbell is USB's current SASU delegate

-Todd B. Stephens will take the post next year

An article in the Volume 12, No. 9 issue of *The Stony Brook Press* misprinted the potential annual savings of a Project Prometheus study. The correct figure is \$630.46.

Visiting Guests

by Andrew Fish

Nor Ladine sat atop his favorite hill, beneath the sleeping willow. He stared around him at the land that no one owned and had no name. In his loin cloth of goat hide, and his yellow hooded cloak which fluttered in the breeze, Nor's figure was in odd agreement with his surroundings.

The willow had once wept, but now it sleeps peacefully. Nor had spoken with the tree and had asked it why it wept.

"I weep," it had said, "because that is what was given to me from my creation. I weep because that is who I am and that is what I must do."

"And how do you feel?" Nor had asked.

"I feel tired."

"Then why don't you sleep?"

"Because that is not who I am."

"Who are you?"

"I am going to sleep. Thank you."

And so it was that among the weeping willows, in the land that Nor could see, one of them slept. The others sobbed vacant tears.

"Though," thought Nor, "are all the tears of the willows vacant? Perhaps some have grief, and must act upon their feelings, and cry. I must never be hasty in judgment. The distant weeping I hear may very well be the throes of saddened foliage."

Ascending to the top of the hill, their footsteps were loud enough to attract the attention of Nor, who turned to see who had come. He saw two figures dressed in white - a young bearded man and a fair-skinned young woman - with similar noses and lips, and with hair to their shoulders.

"Siblings, I presume," began Nor, "have come to investigate. You have found me up here - is there anything that you would like?"

"I am Flent, and this is my sister, Sarania," said the young man, "We saw you from the hilltop to the east, and were intrigued. This willow does not weep. Is this your doing?"

"No," replied Nor, "it is its doing, and I would very much like to hear your voice as well," he indicated to the young woman.

"I am Sarania," she said, timidly.

"Is that all?" asked Nor.

"What do you mean?" she asked nervously. What could she have done wrong?

"Is that all you are?"

"I, I am sister of Flent, and daughter of Jerent and Melasha. I know many things, and have experienced nearly none of them. I enjoy looking at things until I know

something new about it. Turquoise presents a shade of blue which appeals to me. And water and air, which provide such different surroundings, fascinate me. Swimming is a lovely form of transportation, don't you think?" She suddenly realized how forward she was being - forcing a response from another person. She covered her mouth and stepped back, ashamed. Nor eyed Flent, whose expression confirmed Nor's conclusion that Sarania was never known to have said so much at once.

"I wholly agree, Sarania," Nor answered, and observed the girl emerge from her abashedness. Her transformation was softly brilliant - an uncrease of an eyebrow, a curve of the lips, an unclenching of hands, and among and created by all this was a fine, unwavering iridescence about her which seemed a basic power within her which had come to light. Nor was pleasantly awed.

"Propelling one's body through the water," Nor continued, "solely by way of one's own natural facilities can be a soothing experience, as well as a practical way of getting from here to there. And you," indicating Flent, "put this on." Nor produced a gray sash from a pocket of his yellow cloak and presented it to Flent.

"Why?" asked Flent.

"You'd look better with it on."

"I look well enough without it. This is the garb which is worn by my fellow land-brothers and myself. I'm sorry, but I will not violate our tenets."

"Oh, enough of this tainting of the fraternal code nonsense," assailed Nor. "Can the wrapping of a piece of fabric about your waist truly have such a profound effect on your life? It's not as if you were losing half of your mind, or receiving the gift of a third eye - I am merely suggesting that you put this on, and you seem to wish to remain a submissive boy without a will of his own." Flent, who could not contain his words to which his tongue had been aching to give shape, perhaps even had he wanted to, blushed red and retaliated.

"How dare you say that. I share my brothers' code because I wish to. It was my own decision to sign the pact and join them. I did it of my own free will, which I certainly do possess." Sarania watched this interaction with shy interest, and the slightest sign of her brilliance which had enveloped her before. Nor responded to Flent.

"I believe you. It was your wish to sign the

pact, but is it still your wish to remain beholden to those to whom the pact has tied you? A while ago, you chose to bind yourself to a group. That is what you wanted then, but are you the same young man you were at the time? Must you abide by the rules agreed upon by someone with whom you no longer agree? Time creates difference between man and himself as he was. Did your reasons, back then, involve such timeless elements as love or true enlightenment? Do you want what you have, or do you have what your long time ago self thought would give you what you wanted?" Flent's face remained flushed, though perhaps for a different reason. But he was not about to capitulate.

"Time has little to do with me as I am," Flent announced. "I have learned nothing new about myself since I joined my land-brothers... and this is how the land-brothers deal with those who... who they wish to deal with in this way." Flent approached Nor - an attempt at the invasion of Nor's space, which could be interpreted in no other way than that Flent wished to strike him. Nor watched as Flent slipped on a stripe of mud and lost his balance and rolled down much of the hill.

Nor looked at Sarania, but she did nothing, and suppressed a smile. They waited as Flent, who had acquired a small laceration above his right eyebrow, ascended again. Reaching the top of the hill, expressionless, he stared at Nor, who spoke.

"Jack fell down and broke his crown, and Jill maintained her composure." Sarania smiled and covered her mouth as she laughed a little.

After a moment, Flent raised his arms in almost amicable surrender.

"You've beaten my mind and body. I see you've made use of that mud from the grove to the north. I should have noticed the circle of the stuff which you've drawn around

yourself."

"It's a wonderful defense to protect me from predators like yourself."

"May I have that now?" Flent asked, reaching for the gray sash which had not left Nor's hand. Nor was hesitant.

"Are you sure you want it? I have, on occasion, been wrong in my assessment of other people."

"Yes, I'm sure. Now give it to me before the fraternal code obliges me to strike you for both your patronizing tone, and your unwillingness to yield to my desires - notwithstanding the fact that I'll probably fall

down the hill again in the attempt." Flent grinned, as his stomach convulsed in silent, friendly laughter. Nor, who had remained sitting throughout, rose, and offered the sash to Flent. Flent accepted it and wrapped it about his waist, and the three examined its effect. It was Sarania who voiced her opinion.

"You do look better, Flent. You no longer look like you are with

child." Flent smiled in surprise at his sister's uncharacteristic response. Nor chuckled, and gazed at her incandescence. Flent looked over to the hills, where the sun had recently set, and then looked up at the sky.

"It's getting dark," he said. "We ought to build a fire."

"Why?" asked Sarania. "I think it should be dark when the world gets dark. That's when the sky opens up and lets you see the stars, and forever."

"It is warm enough," Flent confessed. "Darkness it shall be, then."

"Excellent choice," Nor remarked, smiling comfortably, and contented with the day which was over, now. That night they slept under the sleeping willow and the opened up sky.



ART

Authors and Editors - Library Galleria, Melville Library, 632-6320 (until May 17). Display of books written by Stony Brook faculty and staff.

Adolph Gottlieb - University Art Gallery, Staller Center for the arts, 632-7240 (June 18-August 15). One person exhibition which includes six large scale paintings and 38 monotypes.

Long Island Images - Main Lobby, University Hospital (to July 1). Works of six metro photographers depicting Long Island. Free.



MUSIC

Graduate Student Recital
Recital Hall,
Staller Center for the Arts
632-7330, Free Admission

Mary Papoulis - Friday, May 10, 4 PM. Violin.

Melinda Newman - Friday, May 10, 8 PM. Oboe.

Xi-Jung Im - Saturday, May 11, noon. Piano.

Johannes M. Bogner - Saturday, May 11, 4 PM. Harpsichord.

Evan Spritzer - Sunday, May 12, 3 PM. Clarinet.

David Saunders - Sunday, May 12, 7 PM. Horn.

Stefanie Taylor - Monday 13, 8 PM. Viola.

Carl Donakowski - Tuesday, May 14, 8 PM. Cello.

Jonathan Chenoweth - Wednesday, May 15, 8 PM. Cello.

Richard Titone - Thursday, May 16, 8 PM. Trumpet.

Cindy Wang - Friday, May 17, 4 PM. Soprano.

Hyeonju Kim - Friday, May 17, 8 PM. Violin.

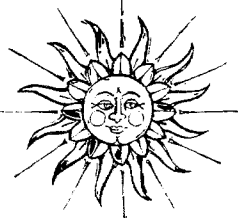
FOOTNOTES

Bach Aria Festival and Institute
Recital Hall
Staller Center for the Arts

Season Opener - Wednesday, June 12, 8:30 PM. Feature Bach's Cantata 147 and a homage to Vivaldi and Mozart.

The Rational Baroque and 20th Century Reflections - Saturday, June 15, 8:30 PM. Includes Bach Suite No. 1. Pre-concert lecture/demonstration, "The Art of Baroque Improvisation,"

with organist William Porter, 7 PM.
The Sensuous Bach - Saturday, June 22, 8:30 PM. Feature Heitor Villa Lobos's Bachianas Brasileiras No. 7 as well as a group of arias. Pre-concert panel discussion, "Sensuous and Rational in eighteenth Century Aesthetics," at 7 PM.
Bachanalia - Sunday, June 23. Day-long event held at Chelsia Mansion, East Norwich/Muttontown, N.Y. Call 632-7239 for info.



THEATRE
Staller Center for the Arts
632-7230 for ticket info-

The Mikado - Saturday, May 11, Main Stage.

International

Theatre Festival

The Flying Karamazov Brothers - June 14-16. Main Stage.

The Real World? - June 19-23. Main Stage. Drama by Tron Theatre Company of Glasgow, Scotland.

Tverbol - June 26-30. Main Stage. By T.A.M. of Moscow. Songs with folk-contemporary Russian music.

Mapapa Acrobats with Mandingo Band - July 3-7. Main Stage. From Kenya.

Laser Light Show - July 4, 10 PM. Staller Center Plaza. By High Tech Lasers of Huntington.

I Can't Get Started - July 10-14. Main Stage. By Dublin's Rough Magic Theatre Company.

The Provocation of Shakespeare - July 17-21. Main Stage. By the Short Circuit Company of Argentina. A send-up of Hamlet.

As You Like It - July 24-28. Main Stage. By the Cheek by Jowl Company of London. Faithful to the original text.



LECTURES

"Long Island Ecology" - Old Chemistry, Peace Center 632-7075. Friday, May 10, 9 AM-3 PM. Steven Englebright, curator. Free.

"Developmental Aspects of the Renin-Angiotensin System" - T-5, 140 Basic Health Sciences, 444-3036. Tuesday, May 14, 4 PM. With Ariel Gomez of the University of Virginia.

"Conservation, Ecology and the Environment: The Emergence of Environmental Attitudes in American Science, Culture and Politics" - Peace Center, Old Chemistry, 632-7075. May 16-18, 9 AM-4:30 PM. Three full-day sessions. Registration required.

By Wayne Myer

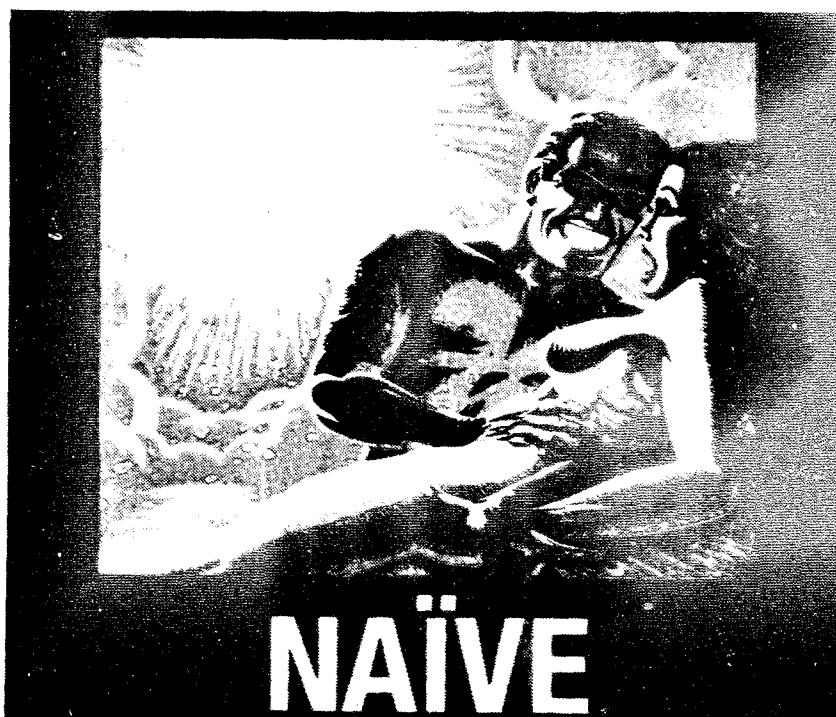
On April 23, KMFDM, one of West Germany's leading industrial bands, played The Limelight, promoting their new album, *Naive*. The opening band was Braindead Sound Machine, a California band that has recently become an addition to the Wax Trax! record company. The band started their set with a very driving and beat infested intro, but the music was downhill from there. The heat that they started with soon dropped to room temperature. After a grudging 35 minutes of their noise, they finally left the stage, albeit slowly.

A DJ filled the interim with spun industrial music. Some people danced, most wandered around like exotic tropical birds displaying their proud plumage of leather jackets encrusted with safety pins, names and symbols of favorite bands, and hair styles that consisted of everything from dyed patterns to dreads to freshly shaven wedges. As the intervening time wore on, more people aligned towards the stage and filtering towards the front. I decided that that was a good time to reserve my position at the front, unfortunately right against the stage.

KMFDM came onto the stage a little after midnight. The crowd went up in a roar of excitement and anticipation. Soon after their appearance on stage, the thrash-metal guitar riffs and the driving bass line thump of their single, "God-like" heaved the people forward in sync with its digital secretion. The exotic birds soon became a single writhing mass that reacted in a ripple effect to the slamming that stormed on in the middle of the rectangular room.

The smoke filled and humidity laden atmosphere gave rise to a higher intensity in the audience that augmented the music blaring out from the amps. Many of the people in this room were on an expressway to a higher heaven for the evening. The music, by virtue of sheer volume, located the resonance frequency of my body, especially my teeth, and I felt I was going to vibrate across the floor. There was a certain magic about being deafened and squashed closer to people than I would get even with those I was intimate with.

The show powered on through the night, En Esch (guitar, percussion, lead vocals) shaking sweat on the crowd, rubbing the microphone



West Germany's K M F D M

stand against his crotch, and blasting out the socio-political lyrics that makes up KMFDM. At 1:15 A.M., they walked off the stage for the last time that night.

Before the concert, I had an opportunity to speak with Sasha Konietzko, leader of KMFDM, vocalist, and lead percussionist. We sat in a room, dimly lit by black and red light bulbs, that reeked of smoke covered up by too much carpet deodorizer. He sat opposite me across a coffee table stirring, and occasionally sipping, his vodka and cranberry, and chaining filterless Camels. His light German accent poured out around the butt in his mouth.

First on the list of subjects discussed was what KMFDM actually stands for. "It stands for a lot of things in a lot of different languages; it stands for Kill Mother Fucking Depeche Mode, Kylie Minogue Fans Don't

Masturbate, Karl Marx Found Dead Masturbating, (laughs), and all this shit, you know. And some of the meanings in German, well one of them, means something like 'no pity for the majority, no majority for the pity', whatever."

The music of KMFDM, although it blasts the workings of a system that is against the people, is not very well liked in Germany. "We're not very appreciated in Germany, because we're Germans. I don't know if the same phenomenon happens here, but we used to play in Hamburg, my hometown. People would be totally arrogant about it, 'Well, they cannot be good 'cause they're from Hamburg.'" "And the shittiest American guitar players, like Sonic Youth, a couple of years ago, was, like, really shitty. I mean they still are, but now they have a major [record] deal and stuff. But they came, and

everybody would go there and think it was really great, but I thought 'I don't give a shit. I just do what I want to do and if I can't make it here, I'll make it in America, or somewhere else.' And that's what I do."

KMFDM lyrics are often controversial for reasons of profanity, but more often, for the socio-political messages. I asked what he saw wrong other than that which he spoke of specifically in his songs. "I see, mainly, a lack of responsibility. The politician who sells a piece of land to someone he knows because he is the politician and he can make it [the deal]. The person he sells it to builds a poison gas factory or something that really pollutes the environment. That person is without responsibility. I think that, especially the politicians that are elected by a democratic majority, should be more responsible, but since they are not, every single one of us, you, me, Mr. Shit from down the block, everybody has to wake up. If we don't wake up and take the responsibility that we have to take, it might be too late very soon."

Sasha also talked about Alien Jourgensen (Ministry, Revolting Cocks, Lard, Pailhead). "He just created an image so extreme, that he can't get away from it. Everybody thinks he's this skull-smashing person to interviewers and shit, so nobody is really wanting to interview him. Some people that do, find out, 'Well, he's a good guy.' He's intelligent, he's nice... We try to just stay away from that shit [maintaining an image]. If we want to do a new age record tomorrow, I swear to God, we will do it."

Sasha expressed a disdain for bands that just strive for money. "A lot of other people, they fucking don't care, they don't give a shit about what is going around, what's going on around them. They just want more record sales, nicer clothes, nicer cars. Just all that shit."

KMFDM underwent changes in members over the years. Sasha explained the radical shifts in the band. "Basically, En Esch and I are KMFDM. There's people coming and going that join the two of us." He also noted that, like a lot of other bands, things did not always run smoothly. "We have a lot of controversy, a lot of arguments, but actually that's what makes KMFDM work. It's a compilation of two very extreme, very different people in one project."

Occupation

continued from page 9

state legislatures, and SUNY and CUNY schools. The students got their message out on WUSB, WBAB, and CBS radio, and eventually in *The Press*, *USB Weekly*, *Statesman*, and *Newsday*.

The group found the bathroom in Marburgers office, banana bread in the President's refrigerator (a note apologizing for which later made page four of *Newsday*) and ate it all, along with the rest of the food. They browsed through the President's book collection and admired the predominately Asian artwork on the walls. There was a television - however, there was little time for it as it was all a person could do to get a couple of hours sleep in there. The toaster oven in the kitchen blew up.

Student support on the outside had no central organization, but the Earth Day celebration in the Fine Arts Plaza brought about 30 people around to the loop chanting, "They say cut back, we say fight back!" Provisions were sent up via rope pulley. However, the rally planned for April 25th became a letter-writing campaign. Those students who did offer their support were dedicated, spirited, but few. While on the

inside it seemed as if no one knew, and the protestors understandably felt abandoned and discouraged. However, as it turned out, the students got such a favorable reaction from the administration student support was not needed on that level.

Biederman was negotiating with Preston for immunity from any punitive University or criminal charges for all students involved (provided the rules were followed). From the beginning he conveyed the notion that immunity would be granted, given the nature of the demonstration. Preston and Snorek sent a memo to the offices the following evening assuring amnesty for the students. However, as Marburger could revoke the decision at any time the students wanted a verbal or written guarantee from him on the issue. He was in Washington, D.C. until Thursday evening, and when he finally called at around 10 p.m. the students were very glad to talk to him. Included in this feature is a transcription of the conversation Dr. Marburger had with the students over speakerphone. Needless to say, all of the students were guaranteed full amnesty upon their exit.

Exactly 48 hours later the students exited the office. The students had arranged to have

Public Safety retreat at 7:30 a.m. from the front of Administration. A group of people would meet them wearing scarves and hats as the students exited the back stairwell, also incognito. This way, the students inside would be "absorbed" into the ones outside and anyone who could have been out front waiting to count or identify those leaving

could not differentiate who was who.

While inside one of the main questions asked of the protestors was, "why the President's office?" The answer: "It belongs to the students...this office is a symbol - it encompasses the entire University. It should make Albany listen."

Conversation with Jack

continued from page 9

that, as you know, are starting to cause some split among the student bodies there, that students are now being alienated and are very upset about having classes closed down. We don't want that to be used against them, we don't want the connection being made to the effect that, 'well, why didn't they do what SUNY Stony Brook people did because look how successful that was and how good the Administration responded.' So we hope that you will keep that in mind in representing, you know, our goals and our decisions in taking this action. (It) had nothing to do with

trying to say that, 'this is a better way to do it.'

JM: Yeah. No, there's a curious decoupling between SUNY and CUNY and surprisingly the two situations are rarely compared. In fact, it's too bad, in a way, but there is a very sharp division, a tension, both on the political side and on the administrative side between SUNY and CUNY. There's much less interchange than you might think, and I just don't think there will be that kind of thing. I think that people who are engaged in the CUNY situation really do understand that,

see Talkin' To The Prez on page 7

Symphonic Celebration:

USB Orchestra Plays Tribute to Stravinsky

by Greg Forte

The walls of the Main Stage of The Staller Center for the Arts once again rumbled as the Stony Brook Symphony Orchestra performed last Saturday evening. Under the direction of Bradley Lubman, the program contained works by Ravel, Stravinsky and Brahms. This closing concert of the season was performed in the memory of the late Stravinsky.

The first piece was *Le Tombeau de Couperin* by Maurice Ravel. This early French piece was written in tribute to Francois Couperin, a famous Baroque composer. For me, this work was enjoyable but I felt that its meaning sailed over my head.

The second piece was *Symphony in Three Movements* (1945), composed by Igor

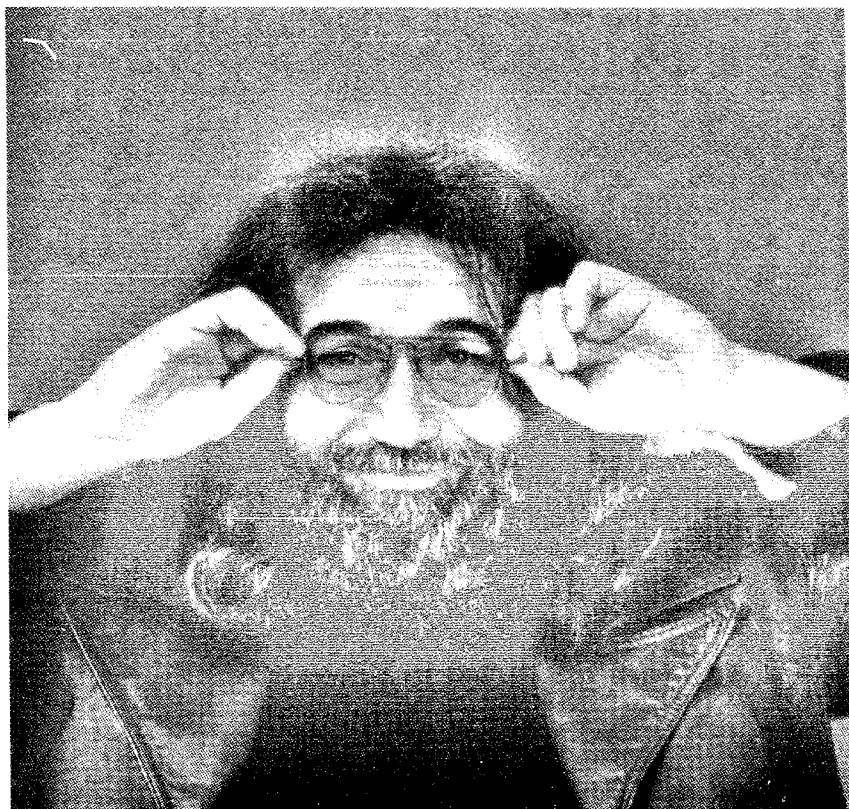
Stravinsky. Director Bradley Lubman views Stravinsky's work as a "neo-classic, quasi-tonal, rhythmically ultra-Stravinskian symphonic masterpiece." It sounded much better when it was performed, and in not so many words.

After intermission the concert continued as Dena Levine played on *Piano Concerto No. 1 in D Minor, Opus 15* by Johannes Brahms. Levine was excellent on piano. She was right on key and was the highlight of the entire performance.

With tickets sales doubling and attendance growing since the season began Mr. Lubman should be very pleased. His first season as principle conductor with the Stony Brook Orchestra has been a big success. If you need further information regarding upcoming events contact the Department of Music, 632-7330.



Greg Forte



Keeping The Faith

by Eric Penzer

In the wide world of Grateful Dead, there are two new releases that warrant mention here. The first of these releases is a compact disc entitled, *Deadicated* (Arista). This is a tribute to a band that has outlasted four U.S. Presidents. The collection contains 15 Grateful Dead songs done in other artists' renditions. The artists range from Los Lobos to Jane's Addiction. The results of the efforts presented are somewhat mixed.

The tribute begins with Los Lobos performing the classic rocker, "Bertha." Although the song seems a bit too mellow at times, the version features an accordion that makes this effort a success. Bruce Hornsby, a sometimes member of The Dead, follows with "Jack Straw." This version is

outstanding, due to the artist's wonderful voice and piano skills. Another excellent contribution is Elvis Costello's "Ship Of Fools." In the enclosed booklet, Costello recalls listening to Grateful Dead albums, and even standing in the rain to hear the band at one stop on their Europe '72 tour. In fact, Costello found a picture of the crowd at that particular show where, he swears, he can make himself out in the crowd (it doesn't look like him to me, but I'm not gonna argue with the man!). Suzanne Vega shows her respect for The Dead with two songs, the better of which is Garcia's "China Doll."

Other highlights of the set include Warren Zevon and David Lindley jamming out "Casey Jones." Zevon seems to be having a lot of fun (perhaps even too much!) singing "driving that train, high on cocaine...." Dr.

John does The Dead proud, adding his personal blues touch to "Deal."

However, some of the renditions on the disc don't work well. Midnight Oil massacres "Wharf Rat" (which, prior to hearing this version, was one song that I thought could never be anything but beautiful). Jane's Addiction's version of "Ripple" is just plain awful - although it has been getting a considerable amount of radio airplay-don't ask me why.

No matter if the songs are all brilliant or not, it's good to hear other musicians pay tribute to a band so truly deserving of it. In addition, proceeds from this release go to benefit the rainforest, so even if you're not crazy about some of the artists on this collection, the money you spend will go for a good cause.

Another noteworthy addition to anyone's Grateful Dead music library is *One From The Vault* (Grateful Dead Records). This is the first installment of a project intended to bring many of The Dead's vintage concerts out of the vault, and onto disc. The concert presented on this set is their August 13, 1975 Great American Music Hall performance, well known and respected as being one of the band's greatest live shows ever.

The two disc set features possibly the greatest all-time version of "Help On The Way>Slipknot!", and the only available live versions of "The Music Never Stopped" and "Crazy Fingers," among others. Bob Weir's beautiful instrumental, "Sage and Spirit," is performed flawlessly, and at times, it is quite possible to float away between the notes being played by Jerry Garcia.

Needless to say, there are selections on this collection that will seem useless to anyone but a true deadhead (the two drum segments for example). However, when you take into consideration the fact that the disc is being distributed by Grateful Dead Records and thus being sold at a reduced price (I paid \$15.99 for the two disc set), you may decide the set is worth the small investment. Certainly you will find that the performance is superb, as is the crisp, clean sound quality. Whether you buy *One From The Vault* or *Deadicated*, you will be treating your eardrums to a rare listening experience.

WUSB 90.1 FM TOP 35

- 1) Urge Overkill
- 2) Flat Duo Jets
- 3) Feelies
- 4) Dream Warriors
- 5) Beatnik Termites
- 6) Citizen Fish
- 7) Didjits
- 8) Action Swingers
- 9) Hall and kramer
- 10) Black Sun Ensemble
- 11) BDP
- 12) youth Gone Mad
- 13) Dinasaurs Jr.
- 14) Fishbone
- 15) Bongwater
- 16) Legendary Pink Dots
- 17) Butthole Surfers
- 18) Spacemen 3
- 19) Phranc
- 20) Beat Happening
- 21) Black Girls
- 22) Ritual Tension
- 23) Ambitious Lovers
- 24) Royal Crescent Mob
- 25) Two Nice Girls
- 26) Jesus Lizard
- 27) Nikki Meets the Hibachi
- 28) Pale Saints
- 29) John Wesly Harding
- 30) Firehose 7"
- 31) Straightjacket Fits
- 32) Southern Culture on Skids
- 33) Fiction Scene
- 34) RIDE
- 35) Front 242

SUPPORT CAMPUS RADIO



JOE SMOE AND THE BOURGEOIS

by Rick Teng

Currently on display in the Library Galleria are artist Sheldon Iskowitz's latest works - as well as a few old ones that were in an MFA Show that took place earlier this year.

As you enter the gallery, a large print on the left wall is Sheldon's newest piece. It is oil-based ink (woodcut), 16' X 4', the largest print he has ever made at Stony Brook. The image, shown in the above photo, started out as a loose pencil drawing then reworked with a black magic marker. After this was finished, Sheldon began to carve, and carve. When the carving was completed, the entire wood panel was inked, then he rolled a huge printing paper (slightly larger than the woodcut) out on the woodcut face down. Did he use a roller for the printing process? No, he rubbed the back of the enormous paper with a spoon. This task took 3 hours (the carving, on the other hand, took 50 hours). When asked "why the torture?" Sheldon said it was a matter of "do or die" because he was

going to have a show the following day. Staying up from 9 PM to 6 AM, the preparation for the show was a tedious task, to put it mildly. And the first print came out perfect. It looks finished and complete.

The Press asked Sheldon about this particular piece and he explained that it is "an expression of his feeling towards the American way of business." The bald, deformed, tie-wearing mob symbolizes the drive towards bankruptcy (Wall Street) as strung-out capital-addicted businessmen gamble their lives away with repetitious tension. "It's a dog-eat-dog world," said Sheldon. He began focusing on the previous war (remember the Persian Gulf?). The image of generic people is his perception of the middle class, whom he calls "barbaric."

Sheldon told *The Press* that, "There is no gore in the media concerning the Gulf War." He expressed that the characters in his work are apathetic and mentally inept, unable to grasp reality, and fed by the comforting of the media. They lack humanitarian concern, for

them everything is about economic oppression and gains. Buying oil has been secured for these "well-edited, very clean hypocrites." When Sheldon was asked about the physical deformity of each figure he said that the generic uniform means transcendence, a way of "looking in" and seeing the essence of the personality. There is no vanity, no lies that lie within each "victim." There is of course a dual aspect of victim/victimizer in this expressively dark print as each figure is trapped within their self-made human web, snatching and destroying, besides themselves, everyone else.

Next to the print is a ceramic piece entitled *Joe Smoe Meets Mr. PotatoHead*. This fired terra cotta was unglazed for greater strength in imagery and to remove distractions to its statement. The depiction of a Jewish Rabbi and a young dude pointing and laughing at him shows the lack of understanding and the lack of communication between young people and established religious figures. This

brownish-orange cartoonish piece has an air of sarcasm and humour mixed together. The two Crumbesque characters seem as if they were frozen in time and recently turned to clay. And here they were, on display for all to see, particularly for the sinister but harmless common folks.

Next to Joe Smoe and his friend is a new sculpture piece with three figures piled on top of each other to symbolize "the allegory of life; how life is balanced." This is also unglazed fired terra cotta and is at the moment his largest sculpture done on campus. The figure on the bottom who is lying on his back and holding a glass table is "the proletariat." The figure in the middle on top of the proletariat, separated by the glass, is "the everyday confrontation with death." The top figure represents "transcendence of spirituality, which is indicated by the figure looking upward. This figure has no arms because this tells us that the spiritual has no materialistic instinct." The figure on the top looks like a human oddity or a strange icon of a godhead eagerly praying or calling the sky in celebration of his transformation from a meager proletariat into a saved spirit. Other than it being a work made up of toothful and big-mouthed human beings that is really a one toothful and big-mouthed human being (like the figures Sheldon characterized in most of his works here on display) transformed, it is a polished, well-balanced pop sculpture piece that would look suitable in any environment, particularly in a sunny, sandy and open white space, or in a dark studio room with a single light upon it.

The Library Galleria is located on the first floor of the Melville Library and is open from noon to 4 pm, Monday through Friday. Browse in during your break.

Artist's note: Thanks to the Art Department, especially Martin Levine & Toby Buonogurio, for the support and guidance I received and the freedom to express my ideas.

STAGE

Les Belles-Soeurs or 15 Women Trapped

by Jean Rousseau

"Why do I always wind up in this shit, when I only want to get out of it?" This harsh line, from the play *Les Belles-Soeurs*, tells how pathetic life can be. For fifteen women from a low class neighborhood, it is their daily reality. On one evening, they get together to help Geraldine Lewis (Bethany Sandor, Theater Arts major) stick one million gift-catalog stamps in a booklet. Finally, Geraldine's dreams have come true: get free new furniture for her apartment. For the sisters and neighbors present, it is unfair. They never won anything, so why should she? Geraldine suscitates envy when she talks about her new possessions. Error.

The last spring production of the department of theater arts, *Les Belles-Soeurs* or *The Beautiful Sisters*, is currently presented at the Theater One of the Staller Center for the Arts. Directed by Terri Kent, assistant professor at the department of theater arts, *Les Belles-Soeurs* is a play without men. The challenge is to conduct 15 women according to Kent and an opportunity to explore female roles, she mentioned after the Friday, May 3rd, performance.

Interpreted for the first time in Montreal in 1968, *Les Belles-Soeurs* has achieved international recognition. The play has been translated into 22 languages. Written by the Quebecois Michel Tremblay, the play was originally in French. Not the parisian French, but the Montreal street language called joul

(a deformation of the word cheval). At the time, the play was an instant success and also a scandal. How could someone dare to use this low-level language? It also became a revelation for many people. The emotions and the alienation conveyed by this language was powerful.

Joul appeared at the beginning of the century, when Montreal became the first large industrial city in Canada. Michel Tremblay declared in an interview (Geo, Oct. 1990) that "while English people invest in businesses, people who still use the old French spoken at the court of Louis XIV, came to work in factory and speak English. It is due to women, that the province of Quebec will stay French: they insist that French be spoken at home. Men bring English words home. Joul takes birth from the encounter of two languages. But the genius of the Quebecois, which could have simply use these words in integrating them in their sentences, was to transform them into French words and make out of them perfect neologism. This inventiveness has stopped with the appearance of TV. Joul is now becoming a simple accent."

In the English version of the play presented here, the language is pretty loose and contains a lot of swears, but no "fuck." I have heard coarser conversation on this campus. Still, the language used is raw and purely descriptive. These women talk of themselves and more than often babble about others with vengeance. They are mean, but we laugh a



Michel Tremblay

lot during the play; not at what they say, but the way they say it. And when Theresa Dietrich (Elena Miliareisis) slaps her senile 93 year old grand-mother "because she acts like a baby" it is tragic; still everybody laughs.

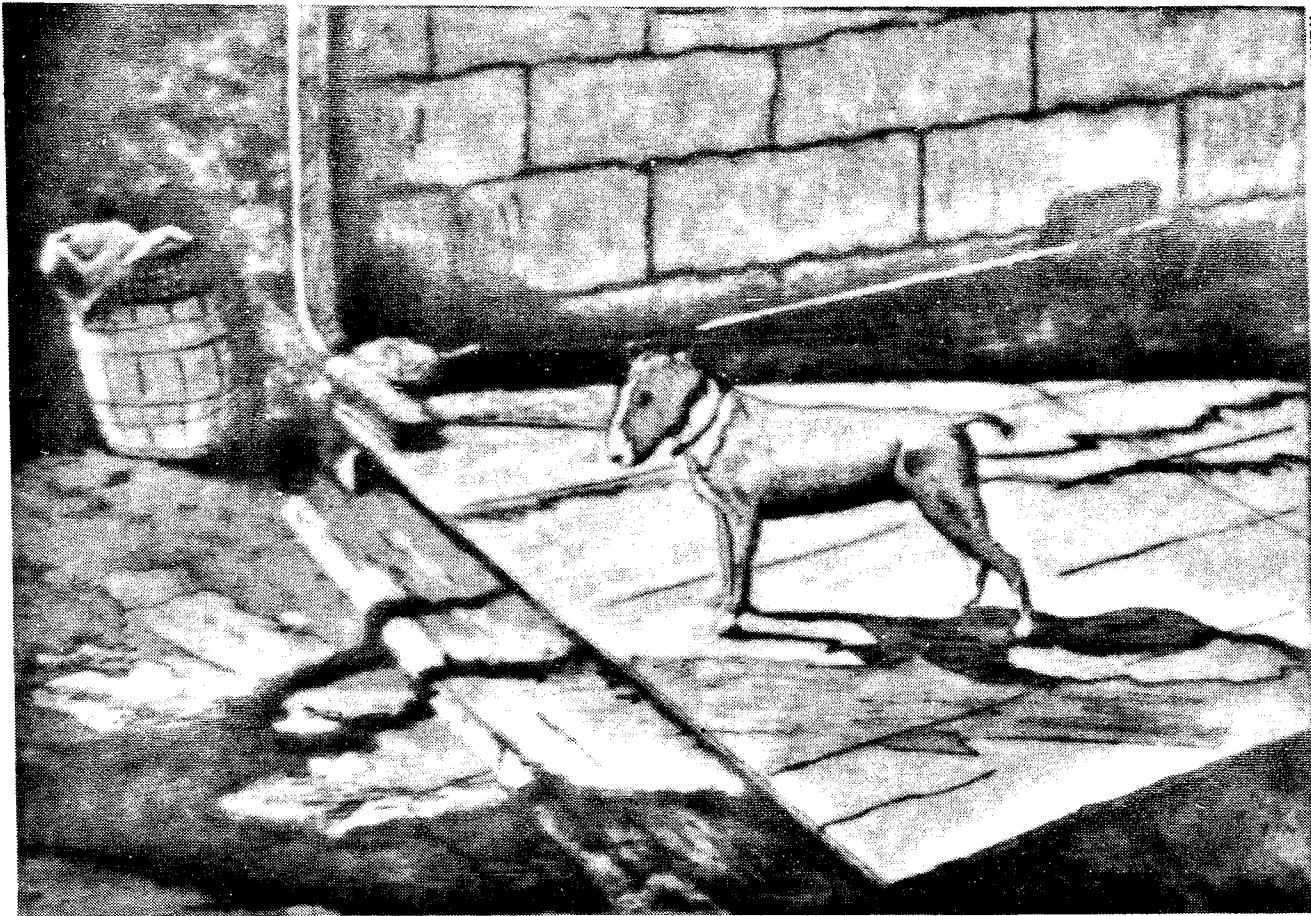
In Tremblay's theatrical universe, men are either absent (as they are here), transvestite (Carmen de la main), or victims of incestuous relations (Bonjour la, Bonjour). There is a passage in the play, brilliantly interpreted by Amy Budd, a Theater Arts major, where she describes her miserable existence and her man. "My daughter, she will finish like me, at forty four years old, with a four-year old kid in her arms, and a disgusting husband who does not want to understand anything, and who asks his right twice a day, 365 days a year! When you become forty years old and you realize you have nothing left behind, and nothing in front of you, you just feel like leaving them all and starting over! But

women can't do that! Women are caught to the throat, and nothing will change!" (my translation)

Having seen the play in French (Quebec city) and in English (Toronto), I was wondering how the despair of these characters would arise. They complain a lot about life, but between bursts of joy, like during the ode to bingo, I could barely sense that they were exhausted with their life and futile dreams. Even at the end, when everybody abuses Geraldine Lewis, I did not feel the dramatic dimension of her downfall.

Les Belles-Soeurs could have any nationality. They are losers that are present everywhere, whose only hope is a lottery ticket. They can only count on themselves, which means very little. The production *Les Belles Soeurs* deserved to be seen. It is fun and some of the actors are really impressive.

PHOTO JACQUES GRENIER



Walter Chavez

A Surrealist Tupperware Party

Senior Art Show 1991

By MJ XII

Spring 1991 might come to be known as "The Tupperware Semester," at least as far as the arts are concerned. Common themes of containment and preservation prevail in the artwork of Stony Brook's graduating seniors and undergraduate artists who have been finishing their work for the semester and are showing their work in various galleries on campus. A few weeks back Con Artist and Dot Peirce had a show in the Union Gallery entitled *Ceramic Sculpture and Prints*, which was an interesting juxtaposition, their work presenting two sides of the same coin. Connie's sculptures presented the containment side, while Dot's work dealt with preservation.

Dot's recent works reach back into the most ancient human memory. She uses canvas scrolls made from porcelain, and simple and natural imagery in her wall hangings. *Carp*

Leaping Dragon Gate and Become Dragons, Running Brook Oak Tree, and Spirit Lotus, all present their respective natural images in the bright simple context of that most ancient of motifs, the scroll. One gets a feeling she sees nature as something that man must preserve, and must include in the recounting of his past, and must safely make a part of his history. *Embryonic Evolution* was one of the highlights of the show, a beautiful sculpture of a bronze egg crate and painted porcelain eggs, another "containment" piece. Man tries to contain nature, and succeeds, but when some of the eggs get "broken," nature suffers and breaks down. The swirls and cracks in the eggs show a nature defeated by man's persistent containment, but this is not a defeatist work. Rebirth is seen in the shells and sand that emerge from the eggs.

Connie is ever opening the mind through her work. She's the artist-biologist. She's a pseudo-medical Tupperware lady. Her

ceramic characters *Father Nurture* and *Mother Time* spill out of their own bodies. *Father Nurture* is depicted as having his brain and spinal cord emerging out of his body, his own evolution as a parent, a nurturer, unhampered by his physical body. "All of my sculptures have an open head, which represent an open mind," she says. The maternity of *Mother Time* is drained through her open head, her body and breasts deflated, the old appearance of the flesh represent the timelessness of maternity, but maternity in the face of changing social values. But the highlight of her work was a new *Untitled* work. "I am disturbed, but that's good. When art doesn't disturb me I rarely remember it for very long," wrote one student in Con Artist's comment book. One certainly could be disturbed by *Untitled*. Nothing escapes the surgical distortions of Con Artist's alchemic scalpel. Inner worlds of thought and feeling spill out into medical

tubes and glass beakers, from a distorted mask that could very well be a self-portrait, a symbol of the restlessness of the artist.

"Talent" is the first word that comes to mind" says Jon Flidner, a sociology professor at Suffolk, when he saw *Ceramic Sculpture and Print*, but certainly this could apply to the *Senior Show* in the Staller Center Gallery this week. A juried exhibition of 27 paintings and sculptures by 12 artists, the raw talent and maturity of almost every work in the show will make for some tough judging. What first catches the eye are the huge stark works of Ed Matthews. His acrylic works on canvas are studies in manipulation of color and nature. He uses a technique called "impasto," an Italian term for thick paint, where the thick layering of paint creates a living three-dimensional effect. He further brings to life *Untitled (Work in Progress)*, (he left it in the forest for a week "to see what would happen") by the addition of leaves and dirt into the paint. "I try to manipulate the acrylic, and I let nature work it, seeing what would happen," says Matthews. "I like the physical substance of paint." *Dream (Work in Progress)*, gets more personal and introspective, being drawn from a dream that the artist had. His technique of thickly laying on paint then scraping and washing it away brings a aged "cured" effect to his work, and it matures it, abstracting further already abstract images.

One of two nudes at the show was done by the gifted Andrea Verluise, who painted *Jade*. I know the model, and Verluise certainly did her justice, but more than that she almost autobiographically did women justice. The artist shows a comfortable relaxed woman, emerging from a textured background, with natural pretty light and shading. A bright, optimistic work, the woman is complete and portrayed with sensitivity. I loved *Metal and Glass Still Life*, an impressionistic painting of some bottles and a toaster on it's side.

The watercolors gave the painting a surreal and elegant stained glass effect. The artist wants to become a biological illustrator, and it's almost a shame, while her anatomical drawings are accurate and even clever, her other works are beautiful and highly successful.

The highlight of this show had to be *Trolley* by Jon Rosenbaum. One could hardly keep from laughing out loud out of sheer joy, when approaching this hot pink plaster and steel sculpture. The whimsical animation of this insect-like fictional mode of transport, gleefully puts a smile on one's face. "I'm concerned with movement," says Jon, "the idea of a teacart or a pastry cart," and also described his fascination with insects. Also hung were three paintings of his colorful lively works, also inspired by the swarms and forms of the insect world. *Exasperation 1* and *Exasperation 2* deal with the movement of death, but death in a re-creative sense, a natural sense.

A heavy design flair was evident in Elizabeth Whiteman's works. This was especially so in two untitled wood sculptures, one of a lifesize horse with drawers in it's belly, and one of a larger than life dog with drawers in it's chest. Half toys and half furniture, these bring to life the artists past—she grew up on a farm in Eastern Long Island. She has already sold the dog, and wants to keep making these wooden sculptures, but she staunchly refuses to be called a craftsman. And you can't help but to agree, for her work is pure art, with a utilitarian vision.

Furniture with drawers, open skulls, carts of fancy, scrolls of preservation, all common themes of containment and displacement, a Surrealist Tupperware Party thrown by the youth and vision of some of Stony Brook's more important artists.



Bob Dylan live May 7th at the Stony Brook Indoor Sports Complex.

How Does It Feel At Stony Brook

Dylan In The Field House

By Eric Penzer

Enjoying a Bob Dylan concert is often a lesson in frustration. Not only does he often change the melodies and rhythms of his classic songs, his vocals don't always (in fact, they usually don't) reveal what song Dylan is actually playing. I need not mention his trademark ultra-nasal voice which, at the beginning of his concert, makes one think, "Oh my god, there's no way I'll be able to sit through the whole thing!" However, when Dylan is in good form, his performances can, contrary to popular belief, be quite pleasing experiences. On the other hand, Dylan didn't get his sometime reputation for being the worst live performer in show business by accident; many of his concerts are downright awful.

As Mr. Dylan began his show at Stony Brook's Indoor Sports Complex on May 7th with painful, out-of-tune versions of three songs including "Lay Lady Lay" and "The Man In Me," I felt my worst dreams were being realized. Then something interesting happened. Never before have I witnessed anything like it before at a Bob Dylan concert. In one fell swoop, Dylan turned the performance around. "Gotta Serve Somebody" was performed in one of the most note-perfect versions I've ever heard. Following this song was "Wiggle Wiggle," from his latest studio effort, *Under The Red*

Sky. Dylan preceeded the song by actually talking to the audience (this might seem like no big deal, but if you've ever heard an interview with Dylan, you know he's not the most personable fellow). He said something to the effect of, "this is my ecology song." Granted, not the Gettysburg Address, but monumental enough to show that Mr. Dylan was actually starting to feel comfortable in front of the Stony Brook crowd.

Before playing the next number, Dylan said that he was about to begin the "sacred part of the show." The band picked up acoustic instruments, and started the crowd-pleasing, "Don't Think Twice, It's Alright." The acoustic format was also used for the night's next three songs, "Gates Of Eden," "Desolation Row" (which was played with a different, but pleasing melody), and "It Ain't Me Babe," which Dylan said was "about misery."

The band then changed back to their electric instruments, and Dylan said he was going to play a song about "everything." He mumbled that there were "a lot of different people in the world." Although he didn't justify this statement with any other phrases, it still (sort of) made sense. Anyway, the tune that followed was "Everything Is Broken."

Speaking of different kinds of people, it was about this time that two young men walked through the aisle waving their sneakers in their hands, yelling, "Hey Bob,

check out our Champions!" When I inquired as to what they were babbling about, they said that the last time Bob Dylan played at Stony Brook, in 1967, he mentioned something about sneakers. Different kinds of people indeed.

The show progressed with *Oh Mercy's* "The Man In The Long Black Coat," and a rocking, raunchy version of "Highway 61." This song was played, according to Dylan, for all the people who "don't think god exists." The relatively new "Shooting Star" featured a truly mediocre piano solo by the man himself, as did the beautiful "I Shall Be Released." Lets face it, some poets just weren't meant to be pianists. It's O.K., I bet Beethoven never wrote any truly excellent song lyrics.

The next song was a tune that Dylan said Joan Baez told him never to stop playing. What followed this introduction was a nice acoustic version of "Blowing In The Wind." After an absolutely kick-ass rendition of "Maggie's Farm," which Dylan often plays live, but seldom with the same melody, the show closed with "Like A Rolling Stone."

Although I was afraid I would not enjoy the concert, Bob Dylan restored my faith. Even though he is a sort of weird fellow (at one point in the concert, he said to an overzealous fan, "Don't take my picture. It's bad luck to take my picture." Needless to say, no press photo passes are ever given at any of Mr.

Dylan's concerts), I guess being a little peculiar works for him. Notwithstanding the fact that he looks like he is going to kick off at any minute, Dylan performed Tuesday night with a youthful edge and a pleasant disposition. At many points during the show, Bob was actually smiling, although at other times it was almost impossible to gather what exactly he was smiling at (in fact, I often thought I might be mistaking what looked like a smile for a painful grimace). Regardless, Mr. Dylan has chosen to continue to play live, often yielding mixed results. But the real question: How did it feel at Stony Brook? It felt wonderful.

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The show's opening act, The Raindogs, were better than any other Dylan support group I've ever had the pleasure (or displeasure) to hear. Their rock and roll style made me think of Tom Petty and Roger McGuinn. Interesting was their fiddle/mandolin player, who added a nice touch to the material. Look for their album, *Border Driving Theater*, out in June. Congratulations are in order for the entire staff of the Student Activities Board. Not only was the concert production smooth and orderly, there were few, if any, negative incidents. Although the metal detectors were a real pain in the ass, I guess they worked. The Dylan concert was a good way to end the Spring concert season on a positive note.