

PRESS

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"Who's Amberly Jane? A Porn Star?"

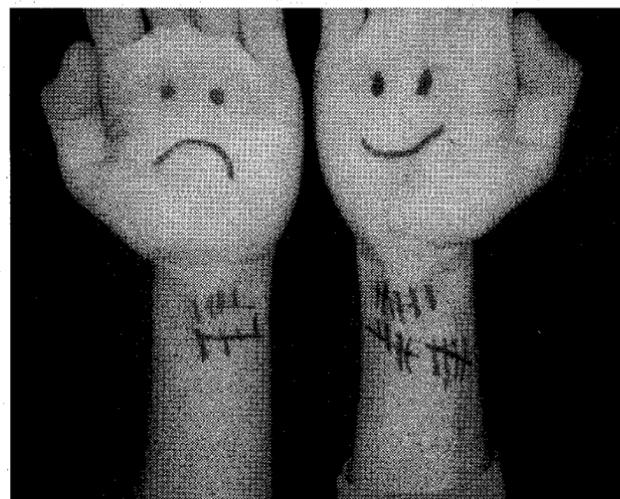
Oct 27, 2005



Turkey!

By Alex Walsh

Talks began on October 21st to integrate about 80,000 pages of European law into Turkey's legal code. The membership negotiations, agreed on by the European Union's 25 members at a summit on the 3rd, aim to modernize and democratize Turkish law, bringing it into line with the standards set for joining the EU. Turkey has been seeking full EU membership since 1987, but its accession was opposed by several European nations, the most vocal being Austria, and some Turkish groups.



THE PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN; TURKEY GOES IN, Courtesy of Alex Walsh

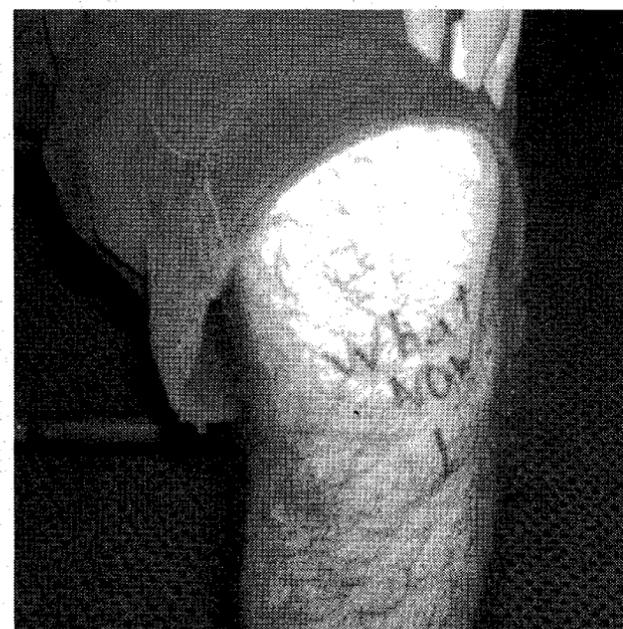
The official opening of dialogue between Turkey and Europe marks the beginning of a process which will take at least ten years. The earliest possible date for full membership is 2014 because the current EU budget, in effect until 2013, does not take into account the massive costs associated with integrating Turkey. Even that date is very optimistic, given the extent to which Turkish institutions must be changed. Turkish civil servants will be invited to Brussels, the seat of EU government institutions, to learn about the European system while EU officials comb through the candidate state's laws. The first round of discussions will harmonize laws concerning science and research. Because of difficulties with candidate states in previous rounds of enlargement, Turkey and fellow candidate Croatia are likely to face stricter criteria for membership. Some are even objecting to the use of the term "negotiations" for this process, as European law is to be adopted, not compromised.

Opponents of Turkey's desire to join the EU claim that it does not fit with Europe culturally, or that its membership would damage the bloc structurally. The cultural complaint arises mainly from the fact that Turkey's population is almost entirely Muslim, while Europe is predominantly Christian. Although all of the member states are secular in theory, a sense of cultural pride, coupled with mild xenophobia and Western paranoia about the Islamic world, creates an undercurrent of resistance. Although

it is denied fervently by the Austrian government, there is speculation that opposition in that nation (which was as high as 80% in some polls) and others in eastern and central Europe is rooted in the occupation of the region by the Ottoman Empire, and the Ottoman sieges of Vienna. Pressure from Austria led to the inclusion of text in the document outlining Turkey's membership talks which specified that full membership was not an inevitable result of the process. Other objections have to do with the effect that Turkey's population, which is very large and radically different from any other member state, would have on the EU's institutions and economy. If Turkey were to join the EU today, it would be have the second largest population in the union, behind Germany. It would also be the poorest, with the average Turkish citizen making one tenth what a worker in Britain earns. Many are concerned that the poorest European workers would be hurt by competition from Turkish immigrants willing to work for much less than locals. Another concern is that Turkey's membership would overcomplicate the EU's already troubled Common Agricultural Policy. Supporting the CAP currently accounts for nearly half of the European Union's annual budget, and the effects of integrating Turkey, in which 35% of the population is employed in agriculture, is difficult to predict. Also, the addition of such a large, fundamentally different state makes the process of deeper integration among the bloc's members more difficult.

Turkey's supporters see its accession to the European club as a positive sign, an indicator that there doesn't have to be any clash of civilizations between East and West. They point to the modernizing influence the prospect of membership has had on Turkey, contrasting this

state, as Spain and Poland did in the 1970s and 90s. Strategically, leaders also see the benefits of having a democratic Turkey as an EU member bordering Syria and Iraq. This may be one reason the America has been a vocal proponent of Turkey's acceptance into the union. Economists concerned with the ageing population of Europe



"WHAT NOW?" WHAT NOW, INDEED. Courtesy of Alex Walsh

hope that Turkey's younger, educated population would help even out demographics.

Although a sizeable portion of the EU's population is still opposed to accepting Turkey, the group's leaders are mostly excited about the idea, and hope that their constituents will come around to it as well. Speaking on the day talks

officially began, German foreign minister Joschka Fischer said "Europe is the winner today. What has been promised for decades is now entering its decisive phase, which will last a long time... By that time, many fears will have been overcome... The eastern Mediterranean will be crucial for peace in the 21st century, not only for Turkey, not only for the region, but for Europe as a whole."



THIS IS A MAP. I BELIEVE IT IS RELEVANT TO THIS ARTICLE IN SOME RESPECT. Courtesy of Alex Walsh

"soft power" to the "hard power" employed by the United States in its attempt to democratize Iraq. Since the process of working toward membership talks began, the Turkish government has enacted a customs union with the EU, abolished the death penalty, updated its criminal code, improved policy concerning the Kurdish minority, and improved economic stability. The Turkish finance minister announced this week that as of next year, the nation's public deficit would be reduced to below the standards set for EU membership. Continuing partnership between Europe and Turkey would only serve to extend this process, allowing Turkey to transform itself into a truly modern and democratic

Sidebar/Press Exclusive!: An entirely un-scientific study

I polled a sample of Stony Brook students on their opinion concerning Turkey joining the EU, given no information on the topic. The results were 10 in favor, 17 opposed, with one unruly respondent writing in his own category: What Now? What Now? received only one vote.

The War on Terror, Post Constitution

By Jorge Sierra

With the October 16 referendum on Iraq's new constitution widely anticipated to have passed, the objectives outlined during the invasion of Iraq have been met and are likely to endure. The "regime change" is basically complete. Sadaam Hussein's Baathist-dominated regime has been toppled. Iraq's government is no longer sending money to the families of Palestinian suicide bombers. It is no longer acting aggressively toward its nonmilitant and democratic neighbors. It is no longer seeking alliances with international terrorist organizations or seeking the technology to kill large numbers of civilians. Above all, Iraq is no longer openly defying the just demands of the United States and the United Nations. Now, with a democratic constitution approved and a multi-party, pro-democratic system in place, we can be sure that Iraq will never do any of these things again.

So what, you might ask.

Because we kept our backbone in Iraq, other nations have become significantly less defiant toward us and the free world. Libya and North Korea have agreed to give up their nuclear weapons programs. Libya has even submitted to some UN inspections, and we have other countries backing us up against North Korea thanks to the six-party talks. European nations are now backing us up in our hard line toward Iraq, the one country that is all but openly pursuing its own nuclear weapons technology.

We have paid a heavy price. The failure to find weapons of mass destruction in Iraq has hurt the United States' credibility. The length and difficulty of the Iraqi occupation has stretched our military resources and made it clear that we cannot win the War on Terror unilaterally or by force alone. We have done almost nothing to finish the job on al-Qaeda and allowed violent Islamic extremists to trickle into Iraq to cause trouble. The Bush administration has been unwilling to hold itself accountable for its mistakes and failures, and it has failed to put the nearly 2,000 American dead into any context aside from lofty platitudes and unrealistically optimistic assessments. Bush himself has delegated most of the military and political strategy in Iraq, which is fine. What is not fine is that nobody is accountable. Bush hasn't really told the American people who is accountable for Iraq, whose neck to wring or who to give credit to.

But we can totally destroy a rogue state government, maybe two, and scatter it to the four winds. We can find and imprison a tyrant and murder his sons. This makes other tyrants scared. This makes other countries listen to us and not openly pursue militaristic and terrorist operations. That's half of the battle won, half of the Bush doctrine realized, and it was an important part of the War on Terror. Now the terrorists themselves are all that's left. It's time to put some serious thought into that.

President Bush has this idea that if democracy succeeds in Iraq, it will spread to

other Middle Eastern nations and eliminate autocratic regimes that encourage and breed terrorism. Already, Kuwaiti women have earned the right to vote for the first time, and Palestine and Lebanon have held free elections of governments that truly represent and are accountable to the popular will. Fine. But what is he proposing to do about the al-Qaeda-linked insurgents in Iraq? They may have come in to

fight the US forces, but they are staying to overthrow the new government by any means necessary. His tired line, "as the Iraqis stand up, we will stand down" is not a satisfactory answer unless we're willing to arm them like we did Israel (I have my doubts). Someone will have to have to drive out the insurgents and ensure that Iraq remains safe. Someone will have to seal the Syrian and Iranian borders and make it unmistakably clear that these countries are not to assist or harbor militants seeking to overthrow the Iraqi government. Someone will have to

be accountable for making sure a stable, democratic government remains in Iraq—and every other country that adopts one. That someone will probably be us.

Decades from now, historians may have a

difficult time parsing out when exactly the War in Iraq transformed again into the War on Terror, when the ambition to destroy a rogue state and ensure it never again stirred took a backseat to the need to protect and promote the fledgling democracy and destroy the al-Qaeda forces in currently making Iraq unsafe. The point is that right now, our mission in Iraq and the world is definitely more of the latter.

The anti-war left should realize that most of its old anti-war arguments no longer apply. Iraq was an unjust war? Against whom? Sadaam Hussein? The Sunni elites? Serves them right. The Iraqis don't want us there? That was last year. Civilian casualties? Absolutely. The Shiites want an end to the bombings that are killing hundreds of army and police volunteers and assassinations that are targeting their patriots. We have an obligation to capture and kill the foreign interlopers who are murdering civilians. International opposition? Maybe I'll take that seriously when the French stop buying books saying we blew up the Twin Towers ourselves. Oil? Last time I checked, our oil prices were rising. No link with al-Qaeda? They're there now; that means we stay. And Iraqis and other Middle Easterners have proved surprisingly receptive to Western-style democracy, adapting it to their own cultural norms.

Yet we do need a new strategy. All that razzle-dazzle of disaster preparedness reform and New Deal business Bush pulled after FEMA bungled New Orleans really needs to be brought into the War on Terror somehow. A couple of heads rolling wouldn't hurt, either. This country must make it a priority to break the spirit and the resources of the remaining international terrorists. We have to ensure that the democratic reform necessary to prevent the future growth of terrorism sticks. Yet all this country seems to have to choose from is bad leadership on one hand and even worse ideas on the other.



I DO NOT LIKE THIS MAN,
Courtesy of Me

Some Porn For Your Boys in the Army

By James Messina

On the website nowthatsfucked.com, site administrator Chris Wilson had a humble setup. Amateur porn of mens' wives and girlfriends was submitted and shown on the site. All was well. And Chris Wilson was a considerate administrator, who attempted to distribute his material to all interested parties. Here's where the sordid tale begins...

Soldiers stationed in lands abroad found themselves unable to access this pornographic material, and complained. Chris Wilson said to himself that it was quite a shame, and decided to rectify the situation. He made a policy on the website whereby anyone proving that they were really stationed in Iraq, Afghanistan, etc. would receive free access to the site. This photo proof would be scenery, local places and events, and sometimes, corpses. Wilson maintains his First Amendment rights allow him and the public to view what's really going on in Iraq. Few people blame him for it. The captions and the message behind the pictures are the matter for concern. The pictures depict grinning soldiers

standing over mutilated corpses, celebrating the misfortune. The captions accompanying these images say things like "DIE HAJI DIE" and other derogatory remarks. The atmosphere in general is one of gloating and intolerance. A

"...[G]rinning soldiers standing over mutilated corpses,"

soldier interviewed anonymously remarked that the photos represented to the soldiers a reaction to the foreign and hostile conditions they face, the constant prospect of death around every corner. To the Bush administration, however, it

represents a PR nightmare.

The government has continually tried to maintain the idea that the American people have empathy for the plight of the Iraqis, yet these pictures clearly contradict this sentiment. In a recent development, Chris Wilson was arrested on 301 counts of obscenity, and put on \$151,000 bail. He was released a week and a half ago after his parents had to put up \$30,100. His lawyer and indeed the general public are very aware that obscenity charges aren't the issue, and a long, drawn-out battle over the First Amendment is in the works.

The Boy Who Cried... Partisanship?

By Bryan Barash

Whenever there's a problem in politics today, we seem to notice one word popping up all over the place. That word is partisanship, the be-all and end-all excuse to do whatever you want. Indicted for breaking campaign finance laws? Must be a partisan attack. Outted any CIA agents lately? Of course not, that's just a partisan attack on your integrity. Screw up any wars? How about disaster relief? Know any swift boat veterans?

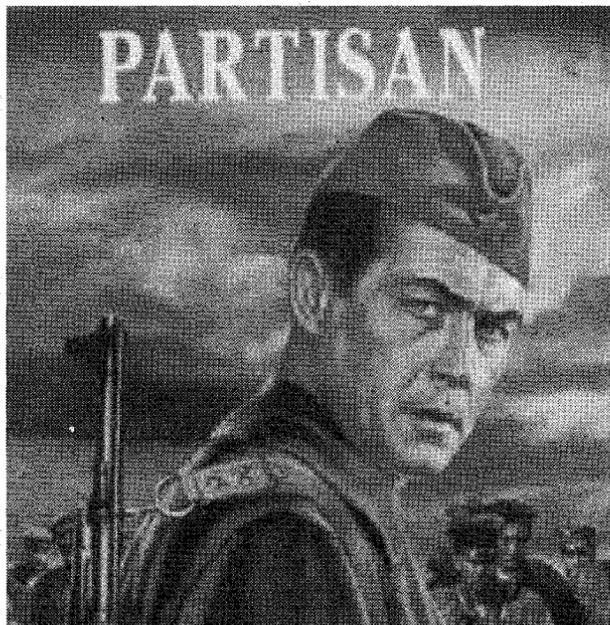
Do you see where this is going? Clearly, you can already guess which side of the fence my political views lean towards. I'm not going to say that this is something that only comes from people on the other side, but right now in American politics, on both sides, there is a problem.

Partisanship is not the answer. In order for the government to do its job and to truly be free and fair, we need people to question what happens, to find the truth, and to make accusations where they are appropriate. If we let our politicians write every accusation off as "partisan hackery" we're really sending the message that we're ok with being lied to.

Maybe in some very rare cases there are personal vendettas taken out in politics that are completely baseless. But usually, there is at very least some credibility to accusations being brought against a politician. And is it that surprising? After all, we all know what great, upstanding citizens all politicians are, right? Of course, there are never any bribes, kickbacks, and/or questionable actions by our elected representatives.

Clearly those we've chosen to represent us think they've pulled the wool over our eyes. They think the public is naive, that we don't

care about wrongdoing by our representatives, with our tax dollars. So far, we've proven them right. The public as of yet hasn't shown clearly to leaders that these are things we won't tolerate. Even from the left wing, protest has been minimal against the large-scale corruption in our current government.



PARTISAN OFF TO WAR, LEAVING LOVE BEHIND
Courtesy of Matt Willemain

And yet every time the jungle of politics finds some evidence to pin a corrupt official with an actual crime, we let them find a way to write it off. Often, that way is the magic word, 'partisanship'. And often although the crimes they are accused of may seem insignificant, the

corruption goes far deeper and that accusation is just the only crime that can be proven with enough evidence to actually mean something.

Now, I'm going to take a moment to "pick on" our current president. I say pick on in quotes because guess what, G. W.? When you decided to be president, you should've known that "being picked on" and "partisan attacks" were going to come, baseless or not. You are the leader of the free world, you have the most control over our tax dollars, and your decisions can even, in many cases, mean life or death for thousands, if not millions, of people.

So yes, I think it's clearly appropriate to have our government, especially at the highest levels, under constant scrutiny. However, you don't need to look through a microscope to see the failings of our current administration that are increasingly written off as partisanship. Our president speaks of partisan attacks on his war record, his handling of our current war, his handling of Katrina, and many other issues. It doesn't take a genius to see that these issues aren't partisan at all; they are issues that have obvious merit. They are issues that should be discussed.

In fact, our failure to discuss them and find accountability in them is a huge failure of our central government. And even on a more basic level, the public's apathy to these issues and seeming indifference to the countless blunders is just more evidence of the kind of stagnation and decadence that leads to becoming "a once great nation". Now I don't know about you, but I'd rather not live in a "once-great nation" if I could avoid it. So maybe it's time to put down the *People* magazine and pick up a newspaper, before it's too late.

Revisioning Nature: Take a Walk in the Wild

By Rachel Eagle Reiter

Revisioning Nature is an open exhibit in the Student Activities Center Gallery, now until November 17, 2005. Not all of the artists were able to attend the opening reception on Thursday, October 20, 2005 so, in order to honor them appropriately in ink, their names are as follows: Inmaculada Abarca, Melanie Baker, Jorge Diezma, Nancy Goldengberg, Todd McColister, Jason Paradis, Mel Pekarsky, Casey Ruble, Begonia Santa Cecilia and Matthew Sutherland. After an enlightening introduction by Keith Miller, the artists introduced their work and answered the audience's questions.

When I stepped into the gallery, I felt as though I entered some bizarre version of a jungle, a warped setting of woods and flowers, and a freak farm all at once. Despite the fact that the art resembled nature, I felt far away from nature. No artist explained my feelings better than Jorge Diezma, who came all of the way from Spain to show his work here at Stony Brook. Students should feel privileged. Jorge painted a variety of animals, named as follows: *Conejo*, *Armino*, *Obispo*, *Oveja*, *Pato* and *Cabeza Pato*.

When you admire Jorge's work, you will not think you are looking at an actual animal. Jorge deliberately has given the animals an artifi-

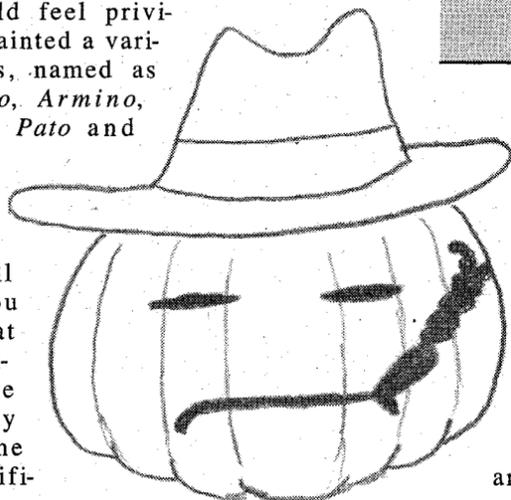
cial look; they are nothing like the real thing. They are recognizable for the kind that they are, sure, but they are clearly a shiny imitation, not like the creatures you would see in the woods. Jorge explains that it is culture and language that separates humankind from nature. In order to become one with nature, humans would have to abandon culture.

"Smoke rises in an infinite manner; there is no top to it. What a small fire, it is, that has made such a great amount of smoke."

I spoke with artist Todd McColister after the discussion. He did not give his work a title; rather, the title is simply, *Untitled*. Don't overlook his 'tree', which is what it is referred to because it has the resemblance of a tree in some respects. Todd's tree is rather small next to the massive art to the right and left of his, but stop and look at Todd's tree. However, I warn you not to touch the fruit or taste it or else you might die. No, I'm sure you won't but die, but it would be disrespectful to Todd as an artist. The fruit is fruit of desire made of

small silver bells. Todd describes them as being something feminine. The fruit represents what is desirable. Remember, you are not to touch the fruit. They make an enticing jingle when you gently touch the trunk as Todd demonstrated for me. The roots run deep, searching for knowledge, perhaps; this is why the fruit is so desirable since it grows on a tree of knowledge of...you finish the sentence.

Jason Paradis is the third and final artist who I spoke with and he really obliged me with an in-depth discussion of the philosophy behind his art and his business card. Jason is the creator of *Campfire 3* and *Campfire 6*. He has used ink, water color and graphite to form his creation. No, he did not speak it into existence. Jason reveals that the closest he ever came to religion was looking at the stars. It is easy to feel lost as a small part of the great universe when looking out into the night sky. But I didn't feel lost or small when I admired Jason's campfires because, in the background, there is a unique display of constellations. The linear connections and the shapes made between the stars give the viewer a feeling of connectedness and oneness with some great force that is indefinable. Smoke rises in an infinite manner; there is no top to it. What a small fire, it is, that has made such a great amount of smoke. In the midst of this vastness, there is a stabilizing force, a silver moon, or what appears to be a silver moon precisely measured with an exact circumference in the way of a mathematician or a scientist rather than an artist. A couple of personal events inspired Jason when he created *Campfire 3* and *Campfire 6*, namely showing his wife her very first constellation and the memory of camping as a child.



The Lost Battle for CBGB's

By Lauren Guenveur

For those who do not know what CBGB's is, shame on you. Once the quintessential punk rock club in the 1970's, giving birth to the Ramones and Blondie (among others), has since hosted artists of every genre and background, ranging from AC/DC, Bruce Springsteen, and Ice T, to about any band you can name (important or not). It began in an afternoon in 1973, when three members of Television approached the owner, Hilly Kristal, outside the club, looking for a place to play. A few nights before, the Mercer Arts Center had quite literally fallen down, leaving the budding musicians of the punk rock genre no place to grow. Hilly Kristal agreed to allow Television to play despite the fact that they were not a Country Blue Grass Blues (CBGB) band. A few weeks later the Ramones played their first show at CBGB's. And the rest, it could be said, is history. Now, 32 years later, CBGB's has lost its lease to the Bowery Residents' Committee and may very well be shut down by the end of the year.

If you've never been to CBGB's, it's a small, rundown, dark and crowded club. The bathrooms hardly have doors, and the dressing

rooms are nothing more than 5x5 boxes where bands can stack their equipment. The floor and the stage are made of scrap wood, uneven and dangerous to those playing and attending shows. However, upon entering the club you can't help but feel some sense of self-importance, being inside a place with such rich history. Every surface is covered in stickers, flyers, and writings promoting bands, shows, and politics of the past, present and future. CBGB's boasts to having the "best sound in NYC" and they may very well be right. For anyone passionate about music, CBGB's is the holy land.

Troubles for CBGB's date back 5 years to a rent battle between Hilly Kristal and the executive director of the Bowery Residents' Committee, Muzzy Rosenblatt. Things came to a head in March 2005 when Rosenblatt threatened to no longer renew CBGB's lease due to back rent and repair violations. Rosenblatt claimed that CBGB's owed more than \$100,000 in back rent and

took the historic club to court. The court battle dragged through August when the court ruled against Rosenblatt, citing that a bookkeeping error on the Committee's part was responsible for the non-payment of rent, and Kristal was not responsible for paying the back rent. For a

while, in the early part of the court battle, it appeared that Rosenblatt would reconsider CBGB's for another lease, at double the rent, bringing it up to \$38,000 a month. Kristal, who didn't think that doubling the rent was fair, nonetheless agreed, as he tried everything to keep the club going. However the court's decision did not sit nicely with Rosenblatt, and concluded on September 1st that he would not renew CBGB's lease. He has asked the club to leave quickly and quietly.

Hilly Kristal has vowed to keep shows booked throughout September. He still maintains that there is a compromise to be made, and will remain in the club until the Bowery Residents' Committee comes to their senses and offers CBGB's some sort of deal. On August 31st, there was a rally featuring Blondie, Public Enemy and Gavin Rossdale (or Mr. Stefani, I should say) in support of CBGB's. Even Mayor Bloomberg has attempted to mediate the situation, and hopes that if CBGB's need close, it can be moved to another location in the city. If you haven't had a chance to go to CBGB's, go now. See a show before the end of September, as the future of the club after that no longer looks promising.

(Side note: Three days after typing this article, I was informed that in addition to losing CBGB's, we have lost the Downtown, one of the last decent venues of Long Island. This is a sad day, month, and year indeed.)

CBGB

OMFUG



LOOK HOW WELL CROPPED,
Courtesy of NYC/Matt Willemain

Selected Ceramic:

Structure Works of Natalie Schultz

By Lena Tumasyan

October 11th at 8pm was the opening reception for 2005 URECA 1st place recipient Natalie Schultz' ceramic sculpture gallery in Tabler Arts Center. This building, which is located in Tabler Quad of SUNY Stony Brook, houses several performance spaces and meeting halls as well as rehearsal rooms and an art gallery. The center is open Mon-Fri 12noon-10pm and Sat and Sun from 5pm-10pm with the art gallery being open during those hours. Everyone is welcome to stop on by and check out the latest works from their peer undergraduate students.

At first glance, Schultz' exhibit (a collection of works from 2004-2005) is an unusual one. There are many unfamiliar forms and confusing combinations. The statements regarding the works she posted in the walls help to clarify the confusion a great deal.

One of the first striking pieces, *E.Dead.Motional*

Orgasm, is of a ceramic cast torso with fabric draped behind it. According to Schultz, "The imagery is the reverse of the stereotypical imagery of Victorian women represented with tight corsets." *E.Dead.Motion* is also a name of a song by *Diary of Dreams*, a band that the artist favors very much, perhaps even over men because "you can always find the perfect song to fit your mood, but you can't find a perfect man." Men also tried to find perfection in the shape of a

woman's body, which ended up getting controlled by corsets. In her plaster piece she reveals her torso as a true testament to what the female body does look like, perfection or not.

Next to the plaster/fabric combination stands a penis in a plaster hand with pink barbed wire around the shaft. The pink barbed wire represents the false idea that women can control men by flaunting their femininity. Here women fail once again to reveal their true selves by thinking in men's terms, meaning "the flaunting."

The second work is a combination of wood column surrounded by pink barbed wire, a green leg, a cracked face, and enormous peacock-feather-looking metal works. This work, *Power Over Temptation* represents Lilith (the serpent in the Garden of Eden), the snake giving humans the power of knowledge.

A snake coils from the stoneware leg that sits upon the column, up through the mouth of the cracked face which sits on top of the leg. As humans gain knowledge, we are also put through stress, responsibilities, and anguish, thus "cracking under pressure." The peacock feathers represent Hera, Queen of the Greek Gods, who is also the God of marriage and order. Once humans know all, order can

start to take place whereas before only heavenly chaos ensued.

In the middle of the gallery was a table full of rectangular shapes that were twisted, molded, and hardened. Schultz states that these organic forms juxtapose work and play, prison and freedom, society and the self. She tries to escape typical shapes and forms in this *Release/Daily Grind: Keys to Unlocking the Prison Gates of Freedom*.

Along the wall facing the plaster torso was a line of shelves with works collectively named *Floral Ruins*. Describing these pieces is difficult because they do not take on regular shapes. I would best be able to explain then through her terminology of a "trans process." Schultz starts with soft clay, sets upon is harder clay, twists, molds, sometime spins on the wheel. She does not aim for any particular shape, just going with what flows out of her hands. Finally they have a resemblance of solid blocky flowers growing in concrete messes. Some have more colors than others, some parts of the "flowers" shinier than other flowers, each being different, each being "unearthly." Next to *Floral Ruins* is a funny named clay piece *How to Starve a Virus*. When I asked Schultz to explain how does one indeed starve a virus, she explained "by working with clay." Apparently this follows the "feed a cold, starve a virus" saying and perhaps it even proves it true in a situation such as this one where the artist was working through her illness.

So far, the works listed above are hard for me to comment on because I have not seen anything similar to this before. I enjoyed the variety of shapes, types of clay, and colors. One thing I did notice is that Schultz uses an egg fre-



THE ARTIST WITH HER WORKS,
Courtesy of Jowy Romano

Continued on page 10

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Porn Makes People Go BONKERS!

Last Tuesday, there was no USG Senate meeting. It was canceled because they were short for quorum. Quorum is half plus one of the total number of members. They needed nine senators and were short by three or four. This was a little disappointing because this very paper was going to be a topic of discussion.

The Press published a picture of penetration in Amberly Jane's well-established sex column. Apparently it's ok to talk about sex but when it comes to showing it, everyone's got an issue. The USG and Campus Attorneys advised Eunice Ro to pull the issue. Eunice decided to bring the issue before the Senate last Tuesday night.

Put aside the argument about whether USG has the ability to censor the issue by pulling it or not. Why is everyone up in arms about a penis going into a vagina?

We at the paper understand the law and that this picture shouldn't be in the hands of minors. That's why we limited distribution to dorms and academic buildings where minors don't frequent.

The legality of the issue was addressed but some seemed more appalled at the vulgarity of the picture.

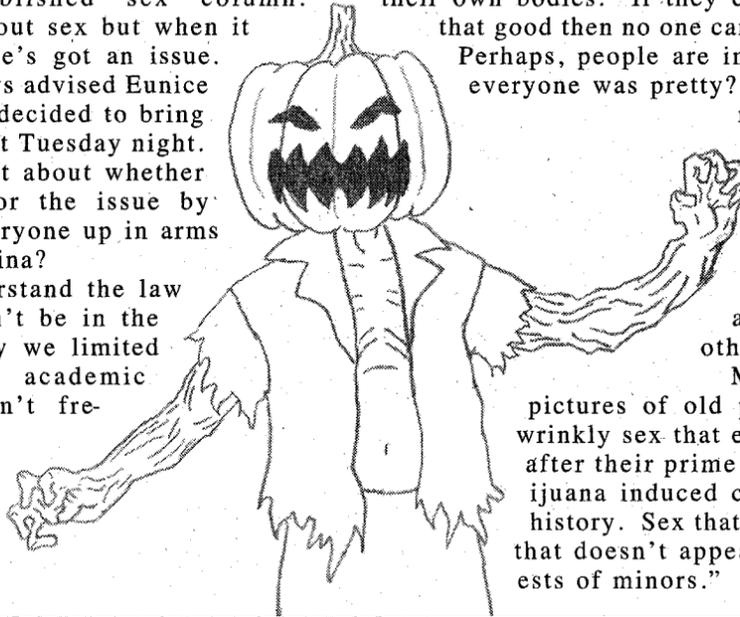
All that was intended with this picture was that people gain an understanding of the "Reverse Cowgirl" position from the Kama Sutra.

What's the problem with seeing two people have sex? We can print eight pages of Jesus' penis and have the Battle of Hoth on it but sex is taboo? Maybe the problem lies in that a lot of people are shameful of their own bodies. If they can't have sex that looks that good then no one can. Then no one can see it. Perhaps, people are insanely jealous. What if everyone was pretty? What if everyone could

ride for hours and have multiple orgasms?

Maybe then people wouldn't be so uptight about sex. Maybe then people wouldn't have a hang-up about genitalia entering other genitalia.

Maybe next time we'll use pictures of old people having sex. Old wrinkly sex that everyone is going to have after their prime has passed into the marijuana induced college haze that is their history. Sex that no one wants to see. Sex that doesn't appeal to the "prurient interests of minors."



If Not For You Meddling Kids...

My plan was perfect. The stages were set. Everything was falling into place. My dreams of running that carnival of horrors were about to be realized. But then you kids came along.

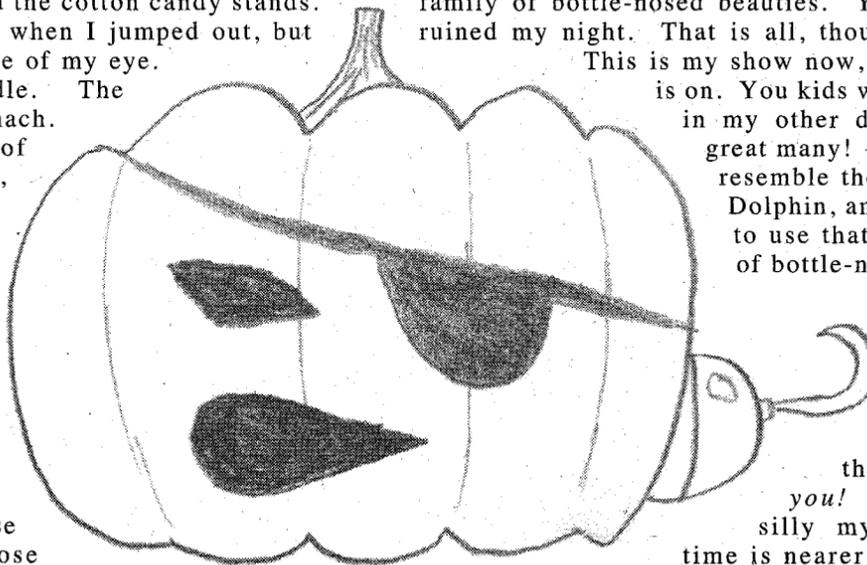
I'd cleverly disguised myself as the Hallows Eve Goon in order to scare you kids away. Back in the ghost house, I saw you and that pesky dog run away frightened. I thought you were gone for good. Then that preppy sonofabitch and his slutty girlfriend had to take charge. Quickly, I disguised myself as The Mortimer, and hid behind the cotton candy stands. That little slut ran away when I jumped out, but then *she* came. The apple of my eye. The glitter in my candle. The Pepto-Bismol in my stomach. Velma, the Queen of Queens. She seduced me, and took me as one of her own. I succumbed to her mathematic flirtations, and you damn kids ruined my day once again.

Old man Grossly, the man you thought committed those murders, was innocent after all. It was I who gang raped those dolphins and stole those

diamonds. It looks like you fingered the wrong man. And I fingered the wrong man as well, and it made my hand smell grotesque.

You damned meddling kids! You found me after all, and now it appears that Constable Jenkins will be taking me away. No bother! I will reemerge one day. That will be the day of reckoning. You kids will not recognize me in my other disguises. I have a great many! I have costumes that resemble the Great White Devil Dolphin, and I didn't even have to use that to rape that family of bottle-nosed beauties. You, all of you, you ruined my night. That is all, though. It is not over.

This is my show now, and the laugh track is on. You kids will not recognize me in my other disguises. I have a great many! I have costumes that resemble the Great White Devil Dolphin, and I didn't even have to use that to rape that family of bottle-nosed beauties. You, all of you, you ruined my night. That is all, though. It is not over. This is my show now, and the laugh track is on *you!* Mark my words, silly mystery squad: My time is nearer still.



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Electomaphone!

Drag your lazy ass over to the SAC on election day. You've got a job to do. Tuesday, November 8 will provide a delightful opportunity to remind the politicians that, to paraphrase Abraham Lincoln, some of the people are watching, some of the time.

Which came first, low campus turnout for local elections or low campus campaigning by local candidates? Local leaders effect student lives in more ways than one. Here's one big one: the cost of housing. In recent years students have only shown up for statewide and national races. The more students who cast their vote on Tuesday, November 8, the more likely these clowns will care about treating us right. As things stand right now, almost no local politicians give a rat's ass about Stony Brook students.

The one standout is Steve Fiore-Rosenfeld. Steve is a former Stony Brook student and a veteran activist. Years ago he was personally involved, on our campus, in the fight to get students the right to vote here, as a unified group, instead of from their parents' addresses. Steve is the only member of the Brookhaven Town Council who isn't with the majority Republican Party. In that position as a critical outsider he has been a driving force behind an important election reform also on the ballot, Proposal 3, which we'll get to in a minute. Steve Fiore-Rosenfeld visits our campus, he makes time to hear our problems, and *The Press* thinks he deserves our votes.

Also in the mix on Tuesday, November 8 are questions for the voters. *The Press* is voting "Yes" for all three Propositions.

Proposal 1 is a statewide reform of the infamous New York budget process. New York is

notorious for twenty years of devastatingly late budgets. The late budgets are embarrassing, but more importantly, they leave schools and anyone else who depends on state money in chaos. Proposal 1 would cut out some of the partisan budget bickering and allow the state to continue functioning when the Governor and the Legislature decide to play chicken.

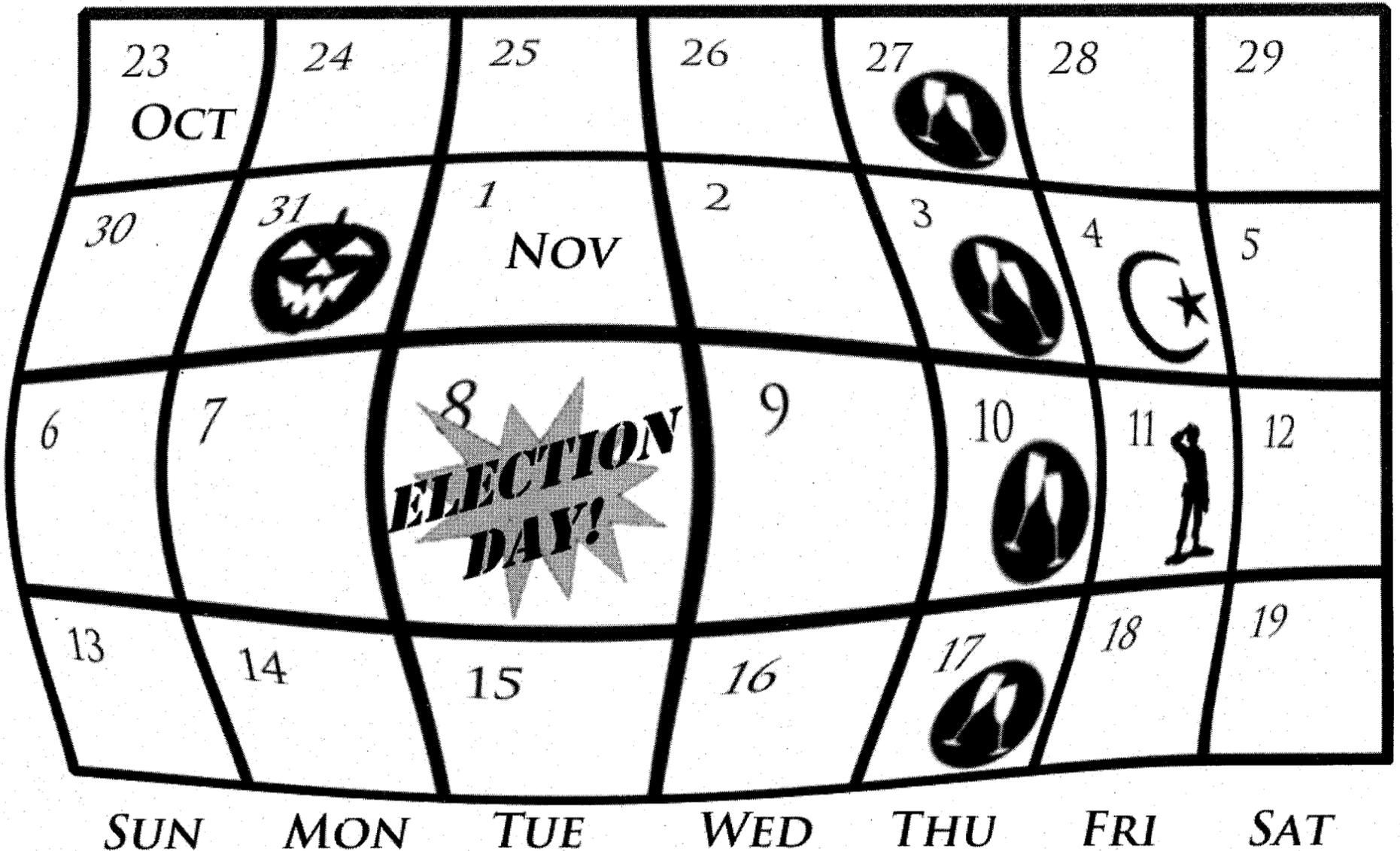
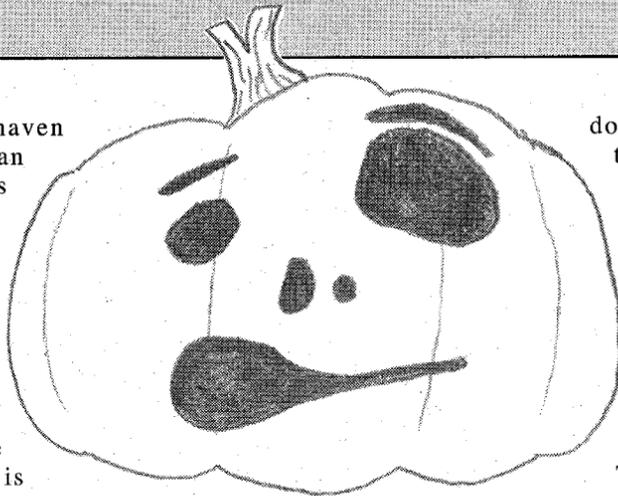
Proposal 2 allows the state to borrow money for transportation infrastructure, building and repairing our roads and bridges. We agree with the opinion piece advocating for Proposal 2 in this newspaper on page thirteen.

Proposal 3 reforms elections in the Town of Brookhaven. Right now, if someone leaves office in the middle of their term, the Town Council appoints their replacement. Since incumbency (already being in office) is a huge advantage in politics, this first appointment can set a politician up with a cushy job. He or she won't face any meaningful competition, even in future reelection campaigns. The Brookhaven Town Council is dominated by one party, and that party is dominated by bosses. This loophole out of real, contested elections has reinforced Brookhaven's stifling corruption. Proposal 3 forces special elections instead of appointments.

For voters prepared to put in a little extra effort, *The Press* endorses a write-in vote for Simón Bolívar ("The name of my country is America") in the Town Supervisor race, to protest both dominant parties' pandering to xenophobic anti-immigration sentiment among Suffolk County's whitest.

The hide the voting booths in the SAC. Tuesday, November 8 won't know what hit it.

**Vote Steve
 Fiore-Rosenfeld for
 Councilmember, 1st Town
 District. Vote Yes on
 Proposals 1, 2, and 3.**



NEWS-IN-BRIEF

Compiled by Claudia Toloza & Marcel Votlucka

International

Former President of Ecuador Arrested

Former Ecuadorian President Lucio Gutiérrez was arrested earlier this week when he returned to Quito. Gutiérrez was removed from power in April of this year after he dismantled the Supreme Court. His actions in April led to many protests and eventually led him to declare a state of emergency in Ecuador. After fleeing Ecuador he sought asylum in Brazil and later he remained some time in Colombia. The warrant for his arrest declared Gutiérrez to be a threat to national security after he accused Alfredo Palacio, his successor and former Vice President, of having assumed power illegally.

Report Released Finds U.N. Peacekeepers are involved in Sexual Misconduct

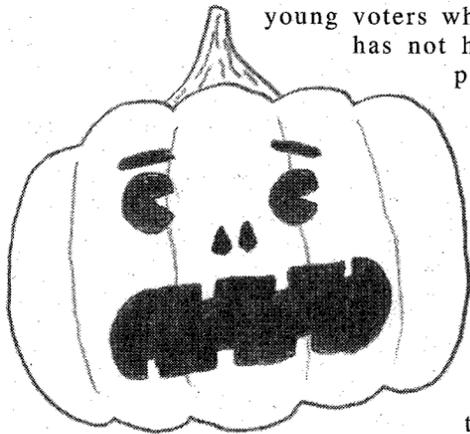
A report released by Refugees International has found that there has been sexual misconduct on behalf of U.N. peacekeepers. This report is an update on a report released earlier this year by Prince Zeid Raad al-Husseini, who is also the U.N.'s Ambassador to Jordan. In his report it was found that some U.N. peacekeepers had been involved in sexual misconduct against women, and in some cases even rape, in the Congo in exchange for providing food and money. The report also targets the United Nations for not being strict enough in its zero tolerance policy against peacekeepers.

Hurricane Wilma Brings Destruction in Mexico

On Friday hurricane Wilma struck the Yucatan Peninsula in Mexico. Many tourists who travel to the area to enjoy the Cancun resorts and Mayan ruins were forced to evacuate and seek shelter in government buildings and schools. Some areas in Cancun are reportedly flooded with up to four feet in water and there were also wind gusts reported to be up to 110 mph. The hurricane's strong winds have caused a lot of damage to many buildings in the area. The heavy rains have also flooded the major highway that connects many of the seaside resorts.

Presidential Elections in Liberia Call for a Runoff in November

Liberia held its Presidential election on October 11, of the 22 presidential candidates not one was able to obtain the majority needed to win the election. On November 8 Liberia will hold a runoff election between the two candidates who received the majority of votes, Ellen Johnson-Sirleaf and George Weah. Both candidates come from completely different backgrounds. Ms. Sirleaf is an Ivy League-educated woman who has worked for the World Bank and the United Nations. If Ms. Sirleaf wins she will become the first woman President in Liberia. Mr. Weah is a former soccer player who played in several European soccer teams in the 1990's. Much of Mr. Weah's support comes from young voters who are attracted to the fact that he has not had much involvement in Liberian politics.



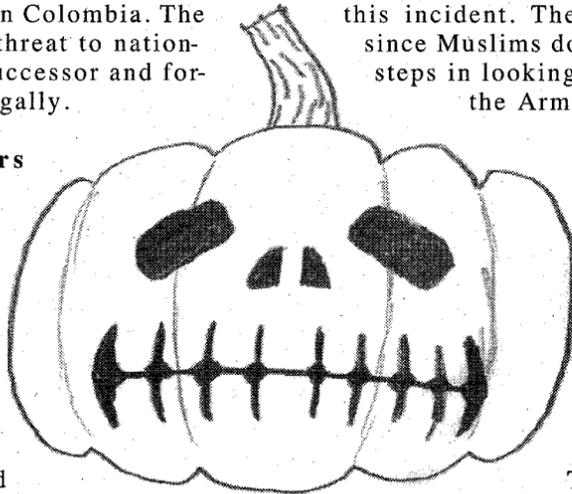
Brazil Will Vote on a Firearms Ban

Brazil will vote on a proposed gun ban. The ban originated as an effort to help reduce gun violence. If the referendum is passed it would prohibit the sale of guns and ammunition, it would also limit the ownership of guns to police officers, the military, collectors, sport shooters, and some security guards. Before the referendum came to be, there was strong support for the ban on guns. Surprisingly, after the referendum was called for and both sides got to present their cases in television campaigns, the pro-gun lobby increased in support. According to a report by UNESCO Brazil is second to Venezuela with an estimated 21.72 deaths by guns per 100,000 people a year. However this number increases in shantytowns where gun violence is much higher.

National

U.S. Military Investigates the Burning of Taliban Fighters

SBS, an Australian television network, broadcasted a report which allegedly showed two American soldiers burning the bodies of what were believed to be Taliban fighters. The footage was shot by Stephen Dupont, an independent journalist. This incident set off a reaction from the Islamic community, who warned that protests may result in reaction to this incident. The burning of the bodies is considered a desecration since Muslims do not believe in cremation. The U.S. military has taken steps in looking into this matter by opening an investigation through the Army Criminal Investigation Division.



CIA employees may escape charges in prison abuse cases

CIA employees may avoid facing criminal charges in cases of prisoner abuse in Iraq and Afghanistan, despite the agency's involvement in the incidents. Federal prosecutors, reviewing cases of alleged abuse and prisoner deaths, have notified lawyers that they do not yet intend to bring criminal charges against accused abusers, partly because these cases are still under review. The prosecutors' judgment also reflects the fact that, compared to military personnel, CIA personnel have been much less involved in prisoner abuse.

The cases cited include the death of another prisoner in CIA custody at Abu Ghraib prison in 2003 and the asphyxiation of another prisoner after days of interrogation involving at least one CIA officer. These cases became public in April 2004, coinciding with the Abu Ghraib prison abuse scandal going public. The cases are based on reviews of eight dossiers referred to the Justice Department by the CIA's inspector general, describing possible misconduct by a half dozen to a dozen C.I.A. employees in prisoner abuse and deaths.

So far, only one person linked to the CIA, David Passaro, has been charged, and he was a contract worker and not a CIA agent per se. Details about the CIA cases remain classified.

INDEX

Turkey!	Page 2
Army Porn!	Page 3
Ballot Proposal Two!	Page 13
SPOOKTACULAR INSERT! Masks and Games!	Between Pages 14 & 15
Reviews!	Pages 16 - 18
Ask Amberly Jane!	Page 22
Comics!	Page 25 & 26
Back Cover!	Back Cover!

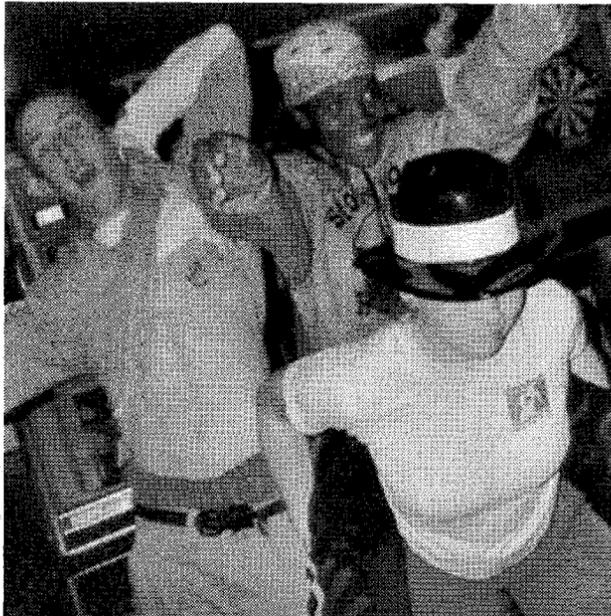
"Camraderie, Mayhem, Winning, and Beer" or, "Stony Brook Rugby: The Cool Cult"

By Jeffrey C. Carey

All we ruggers want is some respect, not to say that we all necessarily respect ourselves. We are the members of Stony Brook Rugby Football Club, the sickest sports team on campus, hands down. By now, you have probably heard the buzz around campus about how crazy we are, as well as how successful our season has been. If not, you are probably one of the many *normal* people on campus, and we don't care about your kind anyway. But if you are familiar with the likes of Treebanger, Kemikal Ali, His Homecoming Highness Cody, that mysterious six-foot-five freak with the big head (oh wait, that's me), or the other characters of our clan, you know the raw deal. We are a fun-loving, diverse group of gentlemen who are not afraid of anything but sobriety. It is a well known fact that our parties are unparalleled. I mean, we have hosted Beerfest and Liquor fest in recent history, and are infamous for such activities as Jell-o pudding wrestling and drinking beer-like fluids from shoes. For the few of you who have never been to a party at the rugby house, I won't go any further into details about the raunchy good times you will have. But I have to ask: where the hell have you been? Find out about the next party and get your lame ass to the beer pong table! (Note: wear clothing you do not care about.)

Not only do we party with your girlfriend like it's 1999, but we also kick major ass on the playing field. Now, for the hundreds of you who have gotten wasted and done stupid shit with us, there are only handfuls that actually come to games on Sundays at 1:00 pm. What the shit? We don't wear much equipment but we beat the living crap out of each other for eighty minutes. We tackle, we run people over, we lift "jumpers" in the air, and we score in exciting, epic matches. We then go sing hilarious songs and drink ourselves crazy with the other team and our fans. And we do it all for the sake of Stony Brook, the sake of clean fun, and the sake of beer. Plus, for a limited time we feature a Tribby. You still haven't rolled out of bed to experience the madness? Well, trust me, the

shit is tons of fun to play and to watch. (We are always looking for more quality players and groupies.) To top it all off, we are actually pretty good at what we do. At the time of this writing, we are undefeated (3-0) in Division III of the Metropolitan Rugby Union (no, we ain't part of the NCAA). Sunday, October 23rd will be our final game of the regular season and will be at our home, the rugby field between South P and



COVER ME, I'M WHIPPIN' OUT THE NIP-NIP,
Courtesy of SBU Rugby

Stony Brook Road. Since the regular season is at its close, we are pushing for lots of crowd support at this last match versus SUNY Maritime. If we win, we will be the #1 seed from Div. III going into the playoffs. Stony Brook could certainly use a team or two that actually wins championships. Sure, it's "just the rugby club," but we tough sons of bitches take our game seriously. Winning is always stepping in the right direction toward bringing our university pride and prestige.

This is Stony Brook Rugby's 25th anniversary season. Teams all across the north-eastern US know about the dominant force SBU Rugby has become. This evolution has been excruciatingly slow, and to build the program, many have sacrificed plenty. Now it is time for the student body and administration to embrace us. We need stuff. We need respect and to be taken seriously as a school-sponsored entity. Oh yes, we need balls. We need better maintenance for our field and new jerseys and equipment—this equates to more money. We need bleachers, not blankets and folding chairs for fans to sit on. We need fans to come out and support us, no matter if they do have to sit on grass and no matter how trashed they were the night before. We always need players. Don't believe any hype about rugby being "football without pads." Come out to a practice and/or game and see for yourself what this hella-interesting game is about. Make your own observations. Shit, we don't even hold tryouts—you just show up and you become a part of it all. You might acquire a few bruises along the way, but that's part of the fun of Fight Club, I mean, um, Rugby. You might as well give it a shot, because it pays to be involved in something not boring at Stony Brook. Besides, not everybody is cut out for fraternities and sororities, or the ever-popular Math Club. Rugby is an equal-opportunity game, and we do have both men's and women's teams. No matter what your background, college major, ethnicity, illness, dysfunction, disfiguration, or experience in the world of sports, there's always a warm wet spot for you with Stony Brook Rugby. What's more, we play tournaments and non-league games all spring long so addicted ruggers can get their fix. And of course, the beer flows like wine all year long. As aforementioned, groupies are always welcomed. Check us out: you might find out that you also become addicted to our debauch lifestyle. Meetings are Tuesday nights in the SAC 3rd Floor lounge, or contact SBURFC President Ali Nazir [StOpNoAnDdOnT@aol.com] if interested in joining. Normal people need not apply.



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Selected Ceramic: Structure Works of Natalie Schultz Continued...

By Lena Tumasyan

Continued from page 5

quently as a dramatic shape in her work. One piece, named *Monument to Spring* has an egg as the focal point to represent revival during the spring season. Another, named *Chartransformation*, contains a large green egg on a velvety blanket inside a wooden cocoon. Here the egg is emerging out of it and is being displayed to the world. The egg is indeed a symbol of strength and fragility. As Schultz tells me "Pushing the egg from the ends is difficult and it won't crack easily, but if you tap it from the side it gives in easy."

The recurring enormous egg (about 5 inches big) was one of the best parts of the entire exhibit.

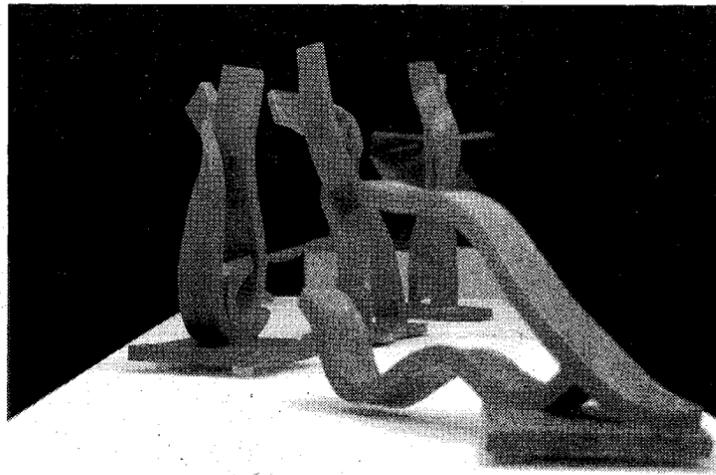
The wide range of materials used, from plaster to clay, stoneware, wood, paint, fabric, and metal, is unusual to find all in one place. (Types of clay vary by the amount of heat they harden in. Soft clay, a.k.a. earthenware a.k.a. terracotta, is low temperature; stoneware is much harder, and is medium temperature;

porcelain is the hardest and heats at the top temperature of approximately 3000°F.) The metal peacock feathers were quite inviting to look at, and the *Monument* egg piece was a detailed, intricate discovery. However, the *Ruins* on the wall were a bit hard to associate to anything I know or expect to find. *E.Dead.Motional Orgasm* was a gutsy work.

Schultz started her passion for sculpture by taking short classes at the Union's craft center. She then went

on to take more advanced courses through the Studio Art Major. Although currently she's in the process of completing her second bachelor's degree in History, Schultz says "sculpture and clay working will always be a passion of mine, one I didn't expect to have."

You can contact Schultz by visiting her website, www.chartrans.com. You can also see her URECA-winning piece in the Dean's Office, SAC 2nd floor. Selected Ceramic Sculpture is open October 10-21.



LOOKS LIKE A WATER SLIDE, I MISS THE SUMMER...
Courtesy of Jowy Romano

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Printmaking Show: Nov.22-Dec. 2

Painting Show: Nov.8- Nov. 18

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@The SAC Gallery

Revisioning Nature: Oct. 26- Nov.17

Theatrical Arts

@The Staller Center

Boy Gets Girl: Nov.3-6,12,13

Theatre Two

Thurs-Sat at 8pm, Sunday at 2pm

Escape From Happiness: Nov.10,11,17-20

Theater One

Thurs-Sat at 8pm, Sunday at 2pm

The Shape of Things: Nov. 2-4

Theater Three

Fri-Sat at 8pm, Sun. at 7pm

Check out upcoming issues of the Press for reviews of these events!

If you have an event you'd like us to know about or if you'd be interested in reviewing/taking pictures of any of these events. Come down to the Press meetings in the Union basement, every Wed. at 1pm!

Shifting the Foot Back Into Their Mouth

By Bryan Barash

The Patriot points out some mildly embarrassing quotes by obscure liberals. Well, how about these quotes by conservatives? As they so eloquently put it, we like to just let them speak for themselves.

"Conservatives saw what happened to us on 9/11 and said: we will defeat our enemies. Liberals saw what happened to us and said: we must understand our enemies. Conservatives see the United States as a great nation engaged in a noble cause; liberals see the United States and they see ... Nazi concentration camps, Soviet gulags, and the killing fields of Cambodia" – Karl Rove, White House deputy chief of staff and George W. Bush's chief political adviser

"(Feminism) encourages women to leave their husbands, kill their children, practice witchcraft, destroy capitalism and become lesbians." – Pat Robertson, a TV evangelist

"... if he thinks we're trying to assassinate him, I think that we really ought to go ahead and do it. It's a whole lot cheaper than starting a war ... and I don't think any oil shipments will stop." –Robertson on leftist Venezuelan president Hugo Chavez

"Bring them on." – President George W. Bush, on attackers of US troops in the Middle East

"I believe the title was 'Bin Laden Determined To Attack Inside the United States.'" – Condoleezza Rice, Secretary of State, on intelligence she received prior to 9/11

"I think that gay marriage should be between a man and a woman."

"To those critics who are so pessimistic about our economy, I say, 'Don't be economic girlie

men!'" – both Governor Arnold Schwarzenegger

"We finally cleaned up public housing in New Orleans. We couldn't do it, but God did." – Rep. Richard Baker (R-Baton Rouge.)

"In contrast to New Orleans, there was only minimal looting after the horrendous 1995 earthquake in Kobe, Japan—because, when you get down to it, Japanese aren't blacks. For example, the per capita imprisonment rate for Asian-Americans is about 1/30th that of African-Americans.

"We finally cleaned up public housing in New Orleans."

Nor is it surprising that the black refugees at the Superdome and the convention center failed to get themselves organized to make conditions more livable. Poor black people seldom cooperate well with each other because they don't trust other blacks much, for the perfectly rational reason that they commit large numbers of crimes against each other." – Steve Sailer, movie critic for *The American Conservative*

"The backbone of the Democratic Party is a typical fat, implacable welfare recipient."

"I think there should be a literacy test and a poll tax for people to vote." – both Ann Coulter, bestselling conservative American author and constitutional attorney

"I just wished Katrina had only hit the United

Nations building, nothing else, just had flooded them out, and I wouldn't have rescued them." – Bill O'Reilly, on his radio show

"When a storm hits, the best place to be is out of the path of the storm." – Homeland Security Secretary Michael Chertoff, on what he's learned from Hurricane Katrina

"So many of the people in the arena here, you know, were underprivileged anyway, so this (chuckle) – this is working very well for them." –Former First Lady Barbara Bush, on the Hurricane flood evacuees in the Astrodome being moved to Houston

"You simply get chills every time you see these poor individuals...many of these people, almost all of them that we see are so poor and they are so black, and this is going to raise lots of questions for people who are watching this story unfold." –CNN's Wolf Blitzer, on New Orleans' hurricane refugees

"STEWART: To do a debate would be great. But that's like saying pro wrestling is a show about athletic competition.

CARLSON: Jon, Jon, Jon, I'm sorry. I think you're a good comedian. I think your lectures are boring.

STEWART: Yes.

STEWART: How old are you?

CARLSON: Thirty-five.

STEWART: And you wear a bow tie. " – John Stewart on CNN's Crossfire with conservative host Tucker Carlson, on the lack of true debate on *Crossfire*



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Reasons the World Trade Center Was Taken Out by Explosives - Not Planes & Why a Plane Never Hit the Pentagon

By John Stern

Disclaimer: *The Press* is an open forum for free speech. The views of authors and writers do not necessarily represent the views of the *The Press*.

1. Meridian Plaza in Philadelphia burned fiercely for 19 hours and did not collapse. The South Tower of the WTC collapsed after less than one hour of burning not nearly as fierce. The North Tower fell after two hours.

2. FEMA stated that most of the jet fuel was gone at the original blast that struck the towers. Recent Cardington Fire Tests at the University of Sheffield show that steel structures withstand fire at temperatures *beyond* the range with jet fuel.

3. Why did Building 7, which was never hit by an airplane, and had no severe fires or damage, explicably fall at about 5:30pm on 9/11? Why did it fall straight down into a neat pile of rubble - just like a controlled demolition? Why do the media never mention WTC building 7?

4. Larry Silverstein, the WTC landlord, who collected \$7 Billion in insurance because of 9/11 is on tape saying he ordered the NYFD to "pull it," meaning destroy the building with explosives. It takes 2 weeks to 2 months to plan a controlled demolition.

5. The black smoke coming out of the towers means that the fire was oxygen-starved and could only reach a maximum temperature of 1800 degrees Fahrenheit - steel melts at 2500 degrees Fahrenheit. Cleanup crews found melted steel in the basements.

6. NASA satellites, days after the attack, show "hot spots" of over 1700 degrees Fahrenheit. C-4 Explosive temperatures exceed 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit. These explosives would be able to melt steel.

7. Fire Engineering Magazine, whose motto is "Training the Fire Service for 127 years" has stated - "No Steel building has ever been destroyed by fire," and that the 9/11 investigation was "A half-baked farce."

8. Why was the rubble destroyed? Isn't it evidence of a crime scene? Why was the scrap metal sold to China? Why did almost all of the steel beams break into small pieces - and why did trucks carrying away the steel seem to match the exact size of the steel pieces?

9. How could the impact have caused the building to fall if wind gusts of 140 mph exceed the impact of the airplanes? (140 mph x 208 ft wide x 1360 ft tall = shear force of 11,000,000 lbs)

10. Neither tower was bent, nor did they creak or groan at any point. Yet, all of a sudden, within an hour or two, the buildings collapsed at the maximum speed of gravity. Each floor hit should have slowed the fall. This could not have happened without explosives placed inside the structure.

11. Steel beams and other debris shot out of the towers at hundreds of miles an hour - which is only possible through explosives.

12. Why did the towers fall straight down - when the damage to the towers were only to one corner and two sides? Only the tops should have fallen - and fallen over, not straight down. (Like Jenga pieces)

13. NORAD successfully intercepted 67 suspected or attempted hijackings the year prior to 9/11. What a coincidence they failed four times in one day!

14. The plane that supposedly hit the pentagon (which was never caught on film mind you) coincidentally had only 20-50% of its seats filled. All other transcontinental flights that day had at least 70-90% of the seats filled.

15. Where is the over 60 tons of engines, luggage, seats, bodies, etc from Flight 77 that hit the pentagon? It is nowhere to be seen - either inside the pentagon or outside on the lawn - in all news reports. Why are there no skid or crash marks on the ground outside the pentagon?

16. Zogby Poll - 66% of New Yorkers want the 9/11 investigation re-opened. The same poll found that 49% of New Yorkers thought that VIPs in the government knew ahead of time and let it happen.

17. Why do news reports only show fire and rubble outside the pentagon - but no plane or plane debris? Military officials say there are "no photos or video" of a plane hitting the pentagon - and the FBI confiscated and will not release local hotel, highway, and gas station camera which would have caught the event.

18. How anyone can fly a 60 ton, 125 foot wide, 44 foot tall plane a few inches above the ground (as we are told happened), at 400 mph, through highways and other obstacles and then hit the side of the pentagon that was being renovated and had almost no one in it - is beyond me. Actually, the purpose of the renovation was to increase the strength of windows and walls - to make them better able to withstand an attack.

19. The way the plane was coming (from the West - Ohio), it would have had to make a 270 degree turn before it hit the side of the pentagon that was attacked. Why did the terrorists choose not to fly it straight into the pentagon (where it would have hit Donald Rumsfeld's office and killed a lot more people)? Why did it go so out of its way to hit the empty and strongest part of the building?

20. A Pentagon surveillance camera released to the public shows white smoke headed towards the pentagon a split screen before an explosion

(with no airplane). Airplanes only emit white smoke at very high altitudes when the water and the exhaust turn to ice crystals, never at ground level. Airspace near the Pentagon is closely watched, prohibited airspace - how did our government not see it coming?

21. Seismic data picked up the planes hitting the North and South towers, and the towers falling. They also caught WTC building 7 falling, and the plane falling in Pennsylvania. Why *didn't* they catch the plane hitting the pentagon?

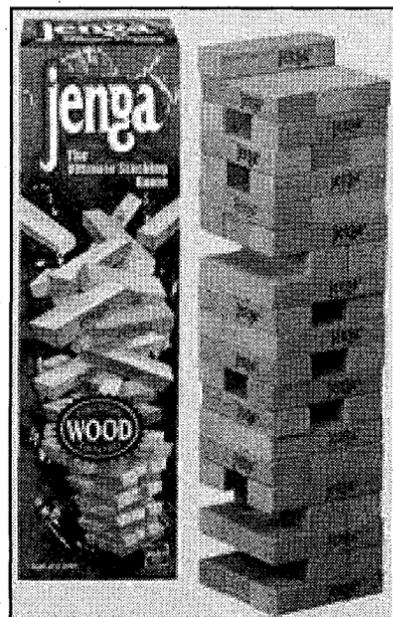
22. Cell Phones will not work above 8,000 feet. Therefore, the cell phone calls from people on the airplane are fake.

Amount spent on investigating Clinton's sex life - \$40 million
Amount spent on who ACTUALLY murdered 3,000 Americans on 9/11 - \$600,000

On September 11th, 2001, we were attacked by terrorists who killed hundreds of people. But they were patsies in an incredible scam. Someone else was behind it, and they orchestrated it, and they blew up the WTC towers and killed thousands more people. The world needs to know the truth.

Read Painful Questions: An Analysis of the September 11th Attack
by Eric Hufschmitt
or visit www.911busters.com,
www.infowars.com

All facts from the video on:



THIS HASBRO GAME TEACHES CHILDREN THE RULES OF PHYSICS, OF WHICH PROVES THAT PLANES DID NOT TAKE DOWN THE TWIN TOWERS, Courtesy of Hasbro

http://www.911busters.com/911_new_video Productions/MOV/Painful_Deceptions.html

Don't think it was planned? Terrorism carried out by the U.S. is not without precedent. The attack on the U.S.S. Maddox in 1964, which led to the Tonkin Gulf Resolution, hence the U.S. invasion of Vietnam—simply never happened! There is also the recently declassified Operation Northwoods, which, if implemented, would have involved an attack on the United States (presumably Florida), or the shooting down of a civilian airliner by clandestine U.S. forces, which the Cuban government would have been held at fault. Such, it was believed, would have set off a wave of patriotic fervor in the United States and demands for military action against Cuba.

Editor's Note:
On a separate note, tune in next week to find out why Hurricane Katrina was engineered by the US Government.

Opera: Without the Fat Ladies and Prepubescent Boys!

By Adina Silverbush

"People have the notion that people don't perform opera in their underwear."

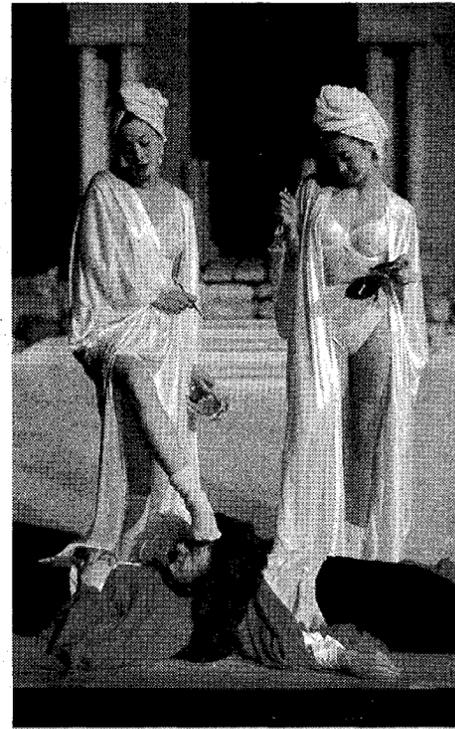
That's how Tony award winner and sisters Christina and Jennifer Baldwin started their lecture on Opera, accompanied by a picture of the two of them in their underwear. Opera is something most Americans aren't very knowledgeable about or interested in. Why should they be when most isn't being performed in a language we can understand? The Baldwin's Opera was far from the norm, and may be just what Americans want in entertainment.

Fat ladies singing and prepubescent boys are only involved in one form of opera, that being *Belcanto*. The Baldwins perform Theatrical Opera, and unlike *Belcanto*, which means "beautiful singing" (creative, I know!), instead of just focusing on the singing, they care mostly about the story. In the performance of *The Marriage of Figaro*, one sister had to wear a strap-on and make out with her sister for most of the play. Now I don't know about you, but I didn't think I'd ever write about Opera and a strap-on in the same sentence. The sisters seemed happy about the experience, although their mom didn't find the same satisfaction.

The main purpose of the Baldwins' visit was to get students interested in Opera, and sex

sells, so it probably worked, but another point was to give advice to the acting students. Ironically, they said that to study acting in the U.S. was a bad idea, addressing about 100 Stony Brook Theater Students. Apparently there are lots of grants available to study theater in other countries, like the Jerome Foundation and the Fulbright Scholarship. They advised students, "Don't try to be sexy on stage; it's the least attractive thing you could ever see. If you have to try to be sexy then you're not." When you're on stage you have to "look for openings and then fill the void" and "small details can say huge things like breath."

Jennifer and Christina made a point to give off their feminist ideas, which were pretty awesome, because I didn't think Opera would have such liberal views. Opera to me was



DECEDANCE OR OPERA?, Courtesy of google.com

always the rich man's entertainment. In *Carmen*, the title character symbolizes freedom, ultimate choice, and ultimate power. Oh yea! This guy leaves everything he's worked his whole life for, to get Carmen, and she kicks his sorry ass to the curb!

The sisters hadn't planned to sing anything to us since they didn't get a chance to do any vocal warm-ups, but they did a little anyway. I was never a fan of opera, but I am a singer and they were absolutely amazing. Opera singers never use microphones and are able to be heard by theaters filled with thousands of people. I'm not telling anyone to go out to the opera but you may want to think twice, like I did.

What to do on Ballot Proposal Two?

By Scott Zotto

On Friday, October 14, 2005 NYPIRG's voter registration campaign came to a close registering nearly one thousand students to vote (Yay!). On Saturday the 15th, another campaign went into full swing. It is now time to talk about Election Day, and, more specifically, Ballot Proposal Two: *Rebuild and Renew NY Transportation Bond Act*.

On Tuesday November 8th, New Yorkers will vote on a \$2.9 billion transportation bond. The NYPIRG Straphangers Campaign has prepared this list of facts to make the case for a YES vote. On Election Day Stony Brook NYPIRG members will disseminate information to Stony Brook students as they enter their polling site in SAC Ballroom B.

"If Proposal Two Fails, the MTA will be forced to borrow more money, burdening riders with fare hikes..."

bridges on Staten Island. It also includes \$900 million vital to advancing the Second Avenue Subway and LIRR East Side Access projects. Needed road repairs would also be made around the state and the bond sets aside \$235 million outside the non-MTA transit network. If Proposal Two fails, the MTA will be forced to borrow more money, burdening riders with fare hikes and service cuts to fund repaying the debt. That's what they did in 2000. And that's why State Comptroller Alan Hevesi—who has been a critic of the MTA's finances—has endorsed

public transportation infrastructure creates 47,500 jobs. And billions of dollars in matching federal funding are contingent on the Bond Act's passing.

Who supports Ballot Proposal Two?

Ballot Proposal Two has widespread bipartisan support. Early endorsers include Governor George Pataki, Attorney General Eliot Spitzer, Mayor Michael Bloomberg, Mayoral candidate Fernando Ferrer, State Comptroller Alan Hevesi, the New York State League of Conservation Voters, the NYPIRG Straphangers Campaign, the Partnership for New York City, the state AFL-CIO, Regional Plan Association, the New York Building Congress, the Association for a Better New York, 100 Black Men and Environmental Defense.

Both Kate and I hope to see you all at the polls on Tuesday, November 8, 2005. The polling site at SAC Ballroom B is open from 6:00 AM to 9:00 PM. Learn more about the 2005 elections at <http://www.lwv-suffolkcounty.org/2005-unofficial-candidate-list.pdf>—easy right?

What would Ballot Proposal Two do in general?

Ballot Proposal Two is critical to funding the state's five-year transportation needs, helping to provide expanded public transportation service, congestion relief, and safe roads for all New Yorkers. It includes projects that touch every corner of the state, improving mobility while creating jobs and protecting the environment.

What would Ballot Proposal Two do for transit?

Ballot Proposal Two provides \$450 million for fixing the current system, such as buying new subways cars and buses, replacing tracks and lighting and updating railway

Proposal Two.

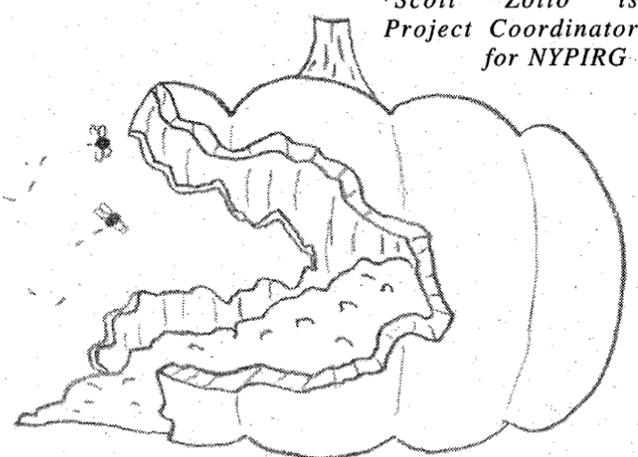
What would Ballot Proposal Two do for the environment?

These investments are good for the environment. The state's transit system keeps millions of cars off of the roads, easing congestion and limiting pollution levels that right now fail to meet the standards set forth by the EPA.

How would Ballot Proposal Two create jobs?

The state's transportation network drives our economy. The downstate region is projected to add 1.5 million new jobs by 2030. But this growth will not be possible without a healthy and expanded transit network. Every \$1 invested in public transportation projects generates \$6 in local economic activity, and every \$1 billion invested in pub-

*Scott Zotto is Project Coordinator for NYPIRG.



The Reformation in Central Kentucky Scintillates

By James Messina

There were no problems with the article last issue. I was surprised. But worry not, I've vowed that this one shall be strewn about with references to deleted sections, have bad grammar and spelling, and be overall a mess of the highest order in order to counteract the new trend. Enough of this new-fangled nonsense about foresight. On with the show!

I'm going to write about a particular type of code now, called the nomenclator. It's a cipher that relies on a mix of code words and substitution. In order to encrypt the words that appear, a special type of substitution cipher called the homophonic cipher was usually utilized. In a homophonic cipher, like with other substitution ciphers, letters become other letters or glyphs. But what makes it different is that in order to counteract the relative ease of codebreaking via frequency analysis, there are multiple symbols corresponding to each letter.

This presents a difficulty... If you can't substitute a letter with another letter, then what? The answer was to invent alphabets, either by using the one in existence and supplementing it or inventing an entirely new alphabet. Ok! So there's the homophonic cipher. But code words?

The nomenclator replaces sensitive information such as the names of people places and times into a codeword. The words "James wakes at dawn to attack *The Press*" could become "Vin Diesel wakes at tulip to attack the doughnut." These code words and their equivalents were stored in lexicons, some of which exceeded 50,000 symbols. The reason for this was that cryptanalysis of the nomenclator, though difficult due to the use of the homo-

phonic cipher, was hardly unbreakable. In the world of computers, when a bit is added to a code's key size it takes twice as long to decode; the situation was roughly analogous then. By adding more code words, the code's users could hope to further confound those who would intercept communications.

Those paragraphs set the stage for some major political wheeling and dealing. The nomenclator was used by diplomats and spies engaged in shady activities. Perhaps the best example of the nomenclator in history was the Babington Plot to assassinate Queen Elizabeth I of England in the sixteenth century. Using a nomenclator system, a nobleman named Sir Anthony Babington and his co-conspirators arranged a plot to overthrow and, most likely, murder Queen Elizabeth, and

replace her with the Catholic Mary Queen of Scots. No dice, Babington. The message was intercepted, delivered into the hands of Sir Frances Walsingham, and decrypted. That tricky bastard then proceeded to append a comment asking for the names of the conspirators with the broken code. Many were implicated, many fled - Babington and his compatriot Chidiok Tichborne weren't so lucky. Both were executed. Now that that bit of unpleasantness has been told, here's the method for deciphering last issue's code.

PUZZLE THE 3RD:
THEET HORBE ERTER SHTK

In a transposition cipher, the key to solving it is anagramming. This just means rearranging the letters. It's a bit more complicated though. I'm cheating and telling you now I used a type of cipher called the "rail fence", which leads to a particular method of cryptanalysis. The rail fence cipher says that you arrange letters according to a grid. You make a table of x columns and y rows. Your message has to fit within the grid, so make sure there's enough room with a little left over, i.e. a 7×5 grid for a thirty-two letter message. Then write the message left to write as it appears. To encode the message, take your grid-written message, and read downwards. Each column forms a section of code. Voila.

The decryption of a rail fence cipher closely relates to its encryption. Just run the letters together in a long string. You get:

THEETHORBEERTERSTHTK

Then you see how long it is. This one's 20 letters. So you can assume a 5×4 grid, a 2×10 , etc. I just so happened to decide to guess that the message was encrypted via a grid of 4 columns and 5 rows. Arrange your run-together letters such that it appears like this:

THEET | HORBE | ERTER | SHTK

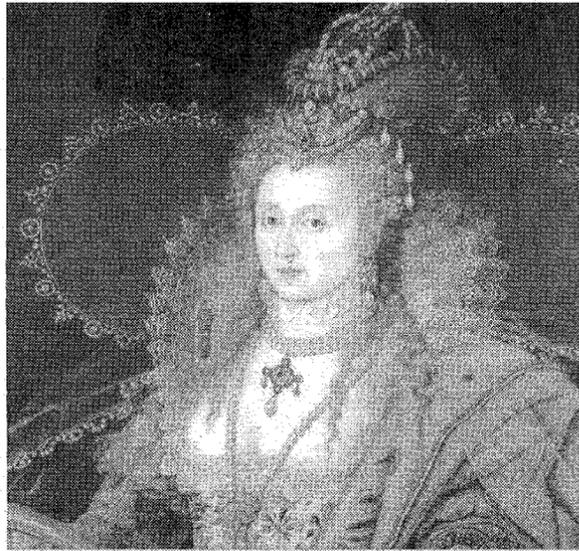
It seems we went nowhere, but ah ha! Take the first letter after each partition and begin scribing it down. You get THE SHO.... The solution is right there and I won't kill this thing dead, but you should be able to crack a simple transposition cipher in no time now. I'm no miracle worker, though, and hardly a great teacher. If you ever come across a transposition/substitution cipher, a combination of the two methods, I'm as clueless as you as to scrutinizing it.

PUZZLE THE 4TH:

This puzzle isn't a classical cipher. I just made it up, and using logic you should crack it pretty quickly. Hint: It's iterative. One becomes the next.

$3+6+2+13+3+2+18-10+19+0+23-8+26-15+34$

Next time we'll take a look at some beautiful lobster folks. Stay tuned...



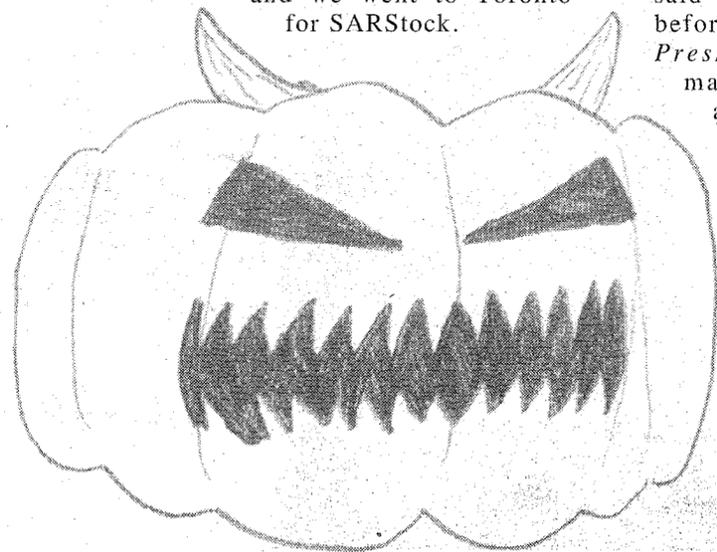
PAST THOSE 7 LAYERS... IT'S ALLLL TITTIES,
Courtesy of "That shit is deep"

Misadventures in Rock

By Rob Gilheany

I had a misadventure.

My brother Steve is the biggest Rolling Stones fan in the history of the earth. He is 52. He saw them in '72, '75, '78, '81 and a whole bunch of other times. The past few tours he took his son, Justin and they went with his old friend Keith and his younger brother, and followed them, like Deadheads. I would go to his house in Levittown, Steve would say "We were in Atlanta, or Detroit or Houston." One time I went with them to Columbus, Ohio, and we went to Toronto for SARStock.



I was online. I saw the Stones and Pearl Jam were playing in Pittsburgh on September 28. I said, "Wow the Stones and Pearl Jam. That is like Nirvana and the Beatles." So I took out my plastic and got four tickets.

It turned out that my brother and nephew were going to see the Stones in Hershey, Pennsylvania a few days later, and were not going to Pittsburgh. I asked my friends Chris Saporita and Brad Jones, we all went to see Neil Young and Crazy Horse, two summers ago. Chris said "Can't make." Brad let me know the day before that he couldn't go. I asked *Stony Brook Press* people, figuring students can take off, and maybe *The Press* would buy tickets off me and take care of transportation. I was trying to run a scam. I asked about ten to twelve people to come.

The day before the show, I left work and went to Stony Brook. I went online to make travel arrangements. The flights were exorbitantly priced. Amtrak was Ok price-wise, but not schedule-wise. So I checked out Greyhound. I need to leave Stony Brook right way, to get to Port Authority. There was a bus leaving at 10:30 pm, it would get into Pittsburgh at 5:00 am. That was the only option I had.

I get to the bus terminal in Pittsburgh at

5:00 am. They have no maps of the city. No map in the station with the "you are here" on it. Nothing. It was like Bush was running the station.

I made it to Pittsburgh. I wondered the town. I found out where PNC Park is—it is the baseball stadium, home of the Pittsburgh Pirates. At 1:00 pm, I walked across the Roberto Clemente Bridge. I was talking to people, it was a warm sunny day, and tried to get rid of three of the four tickets I had. The radio stations were setting up booths and big balloons and were playing music. Lots of Stones not much Pearl Jam.

I got on the Roberto Clemente Bridge and met a young couple—early 20's. She was a pretty young woman; he was a tall, strapping, handsome guy. I said, "These tickets are in the left field stand, you'll be able to look right down on them." I demonstrated looking down, pumped my fist and screamed, "Yeah!!" The dude gave me two hundred-dollar bills for two tickets. Kool. Now I needed to get rid of one more ticket. I came across a few people. I met up with a very funny 57 year old black guy. We were talking about the Temptations. I said, "I hope the boys play 'Aint Too Proud to Beg' tonight." (The Stones do a hard version of that song) He

Continued on page 27

The Stony Brook Press Proudly Presents Its

HALLOWEEN

Spooktacular



My Top 6 Haunted Sites on Long Island

By Lena Tumasyan

Curious as I am, I needed to look for and visit, places on Long Island that are supposedly haunted. I of course gave the Amityville House several drive-throughs and I still travel on Mount Misery Road quite frequently. The following is a selected list of rumored and/or researched hauntings on Long Island, arranged in distance order, shortest to Stony Brook being first.

1. Mount College in Roth Quad at SUNY Stony Brook:

The story goes that there's a little girl who walks the halls and scares the students who do laundry late at night. Where she's from or why she's there, nobody knows. The Stony Brook Ghost Hunters Society (SBGHS) investigated this matter last semester and did indeed find an unexplainable cold spot. Such unusual fluctuations that are not explainable by logic means do indicate that a ghost may be present.

2. Country House Restaurant on rt25A in Stony Brook:

This restaurant used to be an old farm house home built in 1710. It is now haunted by the ghost of a young woman who was hanged by the British as a spy during the revolutionary war. It is said that her presence can be felt on the staircase, in the kitchen and on the second floor when the restaurant closes. SBGHS contacted the owner for permission to investigate, but was denied.

3. Ronkonkoma and the Lady of the Lake:

Lake Ronkonkoma is said to be haunted by a Native American woman who died in it. There are two main explanations for her death, the first being that she was not allowed to marry a white settler so she drowned herself in the lake. The other is that she was sacrificed to please the God Caulkuptoowut so that he would stop the lake's fluctuations. The lake's water level does rise and fall cyclically without being natural explanation. Some believed this was because the lake was bottomless. However, it is true that it is at deepest, 70 feet, Lake Ronkonkoma has an unusually large depth for lakes of the region.

Some swimmers reported that they heard voices beckoning them to go deeper into the lake. There were also some reports of swimmers getting "pulled in"

by a "grabbing hand." One explanation for the "tugging" phenomenon was that the lake's depth gives into unusual currents that whirlpool and seem to "suck in." But, then, what does one make of the voices? Let's hope it's just wind and not the Natives' payback for the white man's disrespect.

4. Asylams, asylams, asylams:

Long Island was at one point considered an enormous "retreat" for the mental patients who needed the fresh air in order to come back to themselves. There are many asylams, for example King's Park, Central Islip, and Pilgrim. Some people believe that dead souls come to be ghosts because they were tortured as they died, or they died in extreme mental agony. For these institutions the wards can be filled with thousands of such unfortunates.

5. Huntington:

From Sweet Hollow Road to Mount Misery Road, to Mary's Grave and the police officer who doesn't know he's dead, it is quite amazing how one area can have such a concentrated amount of ghost activity. Numerous reports have been recorded, but no exact details are available, as to deter curious wanderers from trespassing and disrupting private properties around the park. I have journeyed on its road many a times, wondering if Mary would appear before me or if the burnt down hospital will come into view. (Mainly I drive on it because it's creepy and scary and does a good job of fright-

ening my friends.)

One report I have come to believe in is that of the burnt down hospital. This is because there is a road that goes to through the forest to a point and then suddenly comes to a dead end. When you drive around to the other side of the park and go upwards, you also hit a dead end. If you look up both dead ends on a map you'll realize that one leads straight to the other.

Therefore there must have been a connection between these two dead ends that was one long road. On this road was the hospital. Some say that it



appears every now and then and you'll see it glowing beyond the edge of the dead end.

My Top 6 Haunted Sites on Long Island

(continued)

Who can say for sure? Only the neighbors. But those have very long driveways and lots of trees blocking their views so perhaps even they don't know.

6. The Amityville Horror House:

112 Ocean Ave, Amityville NY. This house used to be numbered 110, but they changed the number in attempt to avoid drive-by's. The number change didn't fool me. What gave the house away? You can go around the canal that sits behind the house to the other side. Then you park your car near the dock and walk out to it. From there you will see the infamous spooky windows of the house that was built the wrong way. It is true. When the neighborhood was undergoing development, the authorities incorrectly estimated the length of the block. This particular house did not have enough space to be built with the long way facing the street, therefore they rotated the house 90 degrees so that the short side is

facing the street.

The last time I drove by there, it was indeed unwelcoming to have the main entrance on the side rather than in the front, but beyond that nothing scary emanated from it. In fact there were people living there, people that probably don't want to be disturbed. So where did all that horror come about? Why write a book and make several movies, all about reports of hauntings and unexplainable, uncorrectable paranormal activities. Many people say it was all a hoax to get money. Others say it is real and go for the "it was built on an Indian Cemetery" route. I can't act disrespectful enough to knock on the front door to see the reported "foul smelling red room in the basement," but I'm sure considering the amount of people that drive by, if something was still happening there, someone would have seen it and it would be plastered all over the news.

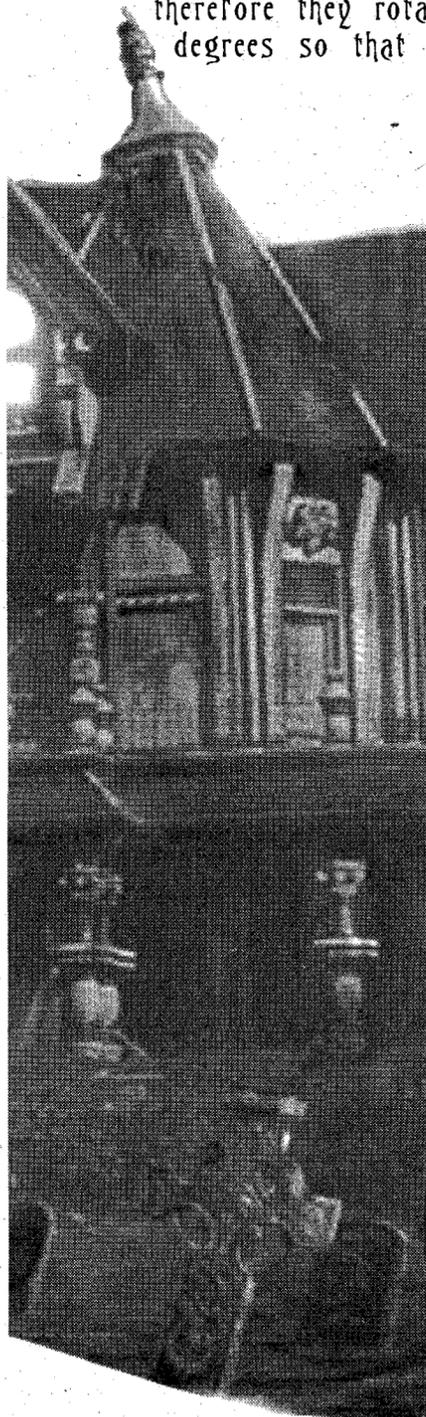
Finally...

Keep in mind that there are very many other haunted sites throughout New York State, many of which stretch from New York City to the tip of Long Island. The following are two great websites for lists of haunted places (schools, streets, houses, churches, etc):

theshadowlands.net/places/newyork.htm and www.lioddities.com

Also, if you're interested in haunting down various ghost "hot spots" (or just curious about the topic) contact the Stony Brook Ghost Hunters Society for meeting times, application, and information:

www.ic.sunysb.edu/Clubs/sbghs



The Halloween

Mix Tape

A musical odyssey by Vincent Michael Festa

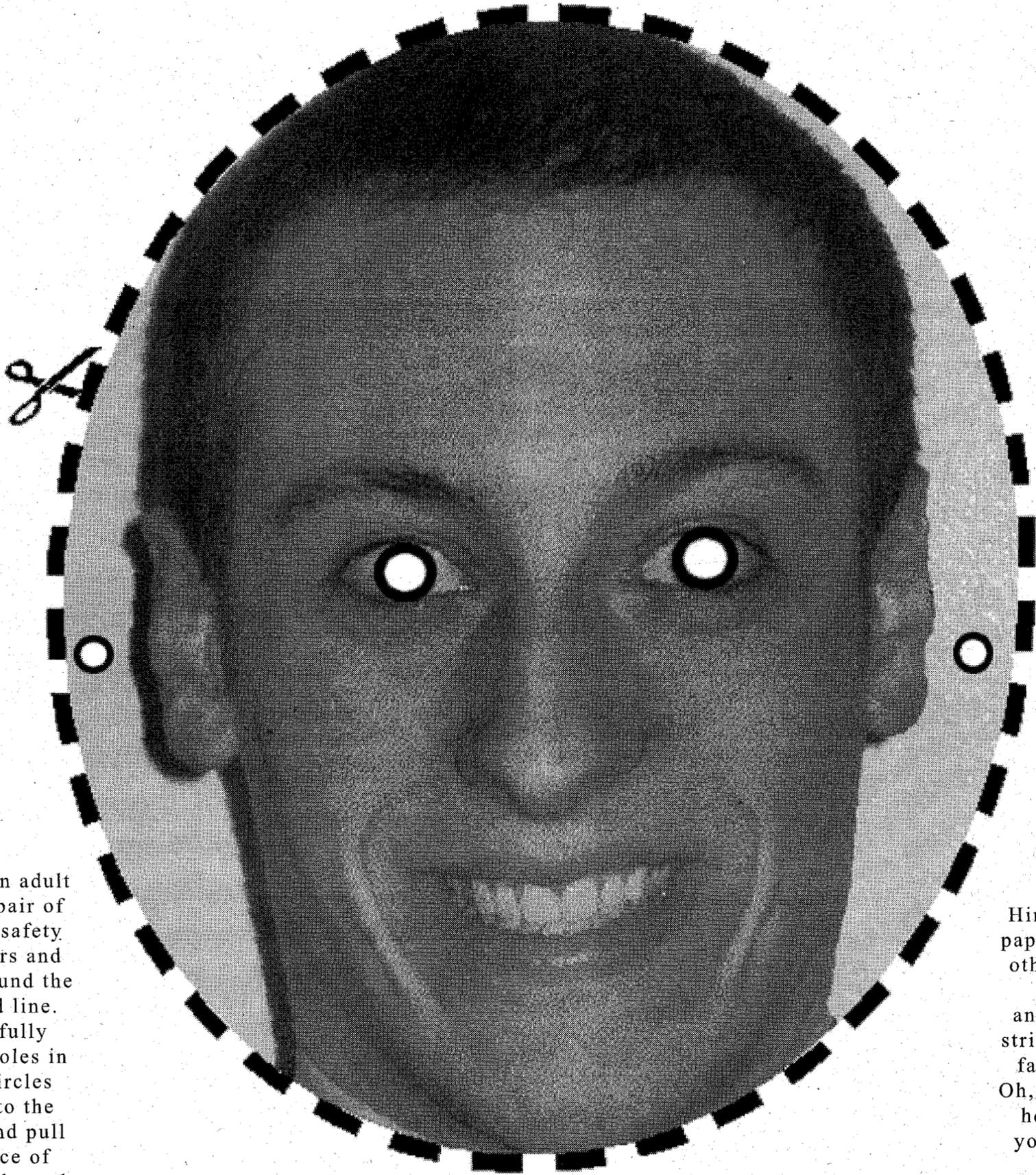
It's that time of year again where metalists, horror enthusiasts, and industrialist goth vampires come out at night to freely walk around the Earth and raise havoc and hell all throughout the night. And what better way to do it than with the proper music?

Here is a suggested listening list of songs, albums, references, and other freakish instances for Halloween night. Ranging from death metal, goth, industrial, to just plain cardiac arrest, a list like this does not disappoint as it caters to all walks of life dressed up in black. Have fun, and watch out for the sunlight.

Bobby "Boris" Pickett and The Crypt Kickers "Monster Mash"
Bachhaus "Bela Lugosi's Dead" (and who didn't see that coming?)
Ministry "Everyday Is Halloween"
Diamanda Galas "Behrle X"
The entire Skinny Puppy catalogue
Throbbing Gristle "Very Friendly", "Blood On The Floor"
Rig Destroyer "Towering Flesh", "Gravedancer"
Electric Hellfire Club "Incubus" (remixed by Laetherstrip)
Lights Of Euphoria "Waters Of Hades"
Einstürzende Neubauten "Zam Tier Machen"
Anything by Danzig.
The Misfits "Momma, Can I Come Out And Kill Tonight?"
Nine Inch Nails "Closer"
Unsane Scattered Smothered And Covered, Occupational Hazard, and Blood Rap
Masonna "Wear Your Love Like Heaven" at full volume
Mayhem "Crazy Moon"
Metallica "Four Horsemen", "One"
Velvet Acid Christ Fan With Knives, "Speedball O.D." remix
AC/DC Back In Black, "Highway To Hell"
Iron Maiden
Switchblade Symphony Sweet Little Witches
Rampton Hi, I'm Jack
Insane Clown Posse
Red Harvest
Jesu s/t

Black Tape For A Blue Girl "As A Flame Laid Bare By Desire"
Whodini "The Freaks Come Out At Night"
Boyd Rice And Friends Wolf Pack
NON Children Of The Black Sun, Ragan Mazak, God And Beast, Blood And Flame
Death In June
The Cramps Lucky 13, What's Inside A Ghoul, Eyeball In My Martini
Wolf Eyes "Burn Your House Down"
Jaye County
Christian Death Death Mix
Sisters Of Mercy
Kiss (with or without make-up)
Relapse artists Buried Inside, Disfear, Exhumed, High On Fire, Skinless, Soilent Green
Relapse alumni Daylight Dies, Deadworld, Deceased, Gore Beyond Necropsy, Goreaphobia, Malformed Earthborn, Mortician.
Type O Negative "Little Miss Scare All"
Anything by Napalm Death
Halloween Party
Sepultura Beneath The Remains
Pentagram
Morbid Angel Bitter Suites To Saccabi: "Sin Deep My Wicked Angel", "The Black Goddess Rises II"
Havin Elias "Barn"
Anything by White Zombie

HEY, KIDS!



Have an adult use a pair of super-safety scissors and cut around the dotted line.

Carefully poke holes in the circles next to the ears and pull a piece of string through

forms a strap in the back wide enough to fit your big head.

Hint: Use a paperclip, or other small

anchor the string on the face side. Oh, and poke holes for your eyes.

Put the Nintendo down and have some real fun with the new Jowy Romano mask! So funny your entire family will plotz! Simply cut along the dotted lines, hook it up with some floss, and you're ready to go! The Jowy mask works wonders against the gripes of everyday life! Put it to many uses! Use it at parades, sporting events, and dysfunctional family picnics! Rob banks with the greatest of ease! Get higher scores on your favorite video games! Instantly be a high-ranking editor of the Stony Brook Press! Stalk your ex-girlfriend and her new love interest! Unintentionally smile while being hurt on the inside! It slices, it dices! Two words: paper mache! Easier to use than taking retards to the zoo! The Jowy mask comes with a money-back guarantee and seven-day warranty. Sure to be the next Hollywood blockbuster hit! Cut-out the Jowy Romano mask today, sucka!

* WARNING: not for use with children under 3 years of age. May cause battery leakage. Keep away from children and animals on the endangered species list such as the Atlantic Salmon, Marine Turtle, Panda Bear, American Pike, and Snow Leopard. Contains ammonia, bleach, chloride, phosphorides, CPES, Yellow 85, FDIC 80, the number 6, and saccharin. Please see a doctor before using this mask if you have the following: red eye, pink sock, ghost arm, the obliteration of the nose, and Hazzel of Fuzzel. May cause female automobile sex identity. Not for use with Republicans, right-wing conservatism, religious zealots, and the Queen Mum. Shocks away your fortune for today; someone is watching you through your bedroom window, bitch. Your lucky numbers are: 3, 6, 12, 24, 30, and 47. By agreeing to the terms of usage you assume all responsibility. If you are unable to fulfill these requirements the runner-up shall be Mex America. All rights reserved. Made in America! by VMTX 5/20/78 with kind? permission from Jowy Romano. Void where prohibited except in ID, HI, MO, WY & RI.

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The Samhain Survival Guide

By Andrew Pernick

It's that time of year again, kiddies. The day of Jack O' Lanterns, corn candy, tacky costumes, sugar highs, trick-or-treating, and haunted houses is almost upon us. With the day being so near, it is high time to refresh a few guidelines.

First of all, if you see a kid dressed in black, with a black pointed hat and green face paint, don't, please don't lecture the child about Wicca. Give him candy. To be honest, if I catch you lecturing "witches" on Halloween, I'll be egging your house right along side the kids you've accosted.

Now that that's off my chest, it's time we get to the more religion-oriented issues of the holiday.

Never summon anything larger than your head. In general, it's a bad idea to summon anything you can't put down. If it's larger than your head, chances are you can't put it down. That said, there are many things smaller than your head that don't like being banished, so, in general, don't summon anything. It's bad form.

Samhain is the night the veil between the land of the living and the land of the dead is the thinnest, or so goes the conventional wisdom. Elvis takes the night off, as does pretty much every celebrity, so give up on that idea right now. Besides, they don't know you from a bar of soap to begin with. You know how much you hate it when absolute strangers bother you for no good reason at all, imagine how the dead feel when people they've never met start interfering with their un-life. If you want to contact the beyond, stick to dead friends

and family. As a caveat, don't contact the dead needlessly or "just for the Hel of it." Ouija boards are a bad idea, too, as you're just communicating with your subconscious. You will have better luck with meditation, crystal balls, tarot decks, scrying pools, mirrors, pendulums, or smoke. As a final aside, if you are contacting the departed, be sure to offer them something for their troubles—the recommended offering is fresh tobacco and rum. Slitting open a Parliament light and putting its contents in an offering bowl is *not* an acceptable substitute.

You may think yourself the most powerful witch or wizard in the world. You're not.

If you are going to practice outside, "practice safe hex." The police are going to be out in full force. There is nothing worse on Samhain than having to explain to a man with a gun exactly why you are walking around with a knife, a cauldron, incense, candles, and a spellbook. The police get extra twitchy on Samhain. Don't do anything stupid. Stay away from any place that has a posted "No Trespassing" sign. This goes double for abandoned facilities. Going to King's Park Mental Hospital on Samhain is just asking for trouble. Stick to either public property where you are allowed to be out after dusk or, better still, practice on private property with the owner's permission. Safe hex good.

Handcuffs bad.

The Morrigan is not a Goddess of light, love, peace, and happiness.

If someone hands you the *Simon Necronomicon* as a spellbook, please, for the love of Goddess and all that is right and just in the universe, give it back. Don't read from any "Book of the Dead" aloud. Ever. This is especially true for the so-called *Simonomicon*. Trust me. The book may sound all well and good in English, but the Sanskrit means, typically, the exact opposite of the English translation. It's a trap, a land-mine. Don't use it.

You may think yourself the most powerful witch or wizard in the world. You're not. There is always something more powerful than you are. This may sound harsh, but it's true. So, in the interests of preventing you from being an ethereal being's personal plaything, set up some sort of barrier, be it a circle, a sphere, or what have you. Keep the ethereal out. You'll thank me in the morning.

Magick and drugs don't work. You're not Crowley. You're just not. Deal. If you're doing drugs while practicing magick, you can't tell whether the gibbering monstrosity in front of you is coming from your own head or whether it is a real, legitimate, gibbering monstrosity. Sober, you know it's not your own hallucination and therefore there is something *really* there, something you need to deal with. Save the partying until after.

With these guidelines in mind, there is only one more thing to remember. Have fun. Happy Samhain!

Haunted House Attractions to Visit

By Lena Tumasyan

Hello Kiddies, it's that time of year again! Nooo, not time to get presents, this is far, far better. It's time to get scared out of your pants!!

The following is a short list of Haunted House Attractions in Long Island and Manhattan. There's tons of places to go, filled with people that love to scare you. You might walk in laughing because you know how fake it is and how safe you are because the actors are not allowed to touch you, but you fall for it anyway. You are surprised, you jump, you are pulled away from your friends, you are chased, pushed, scared, running faster, breathing harder, finally you reach open space. You are safe... but where are your friends? Muahaha... still in the Haunted Mansion.

I have been going to Haunted House Attractions for the past three years and every year I love them more and more.

Sometimes you dress up and go in costume, other times you just go to hang out with your friends and run around like a chicken without its head. Either way it is a fun and safe thing to do, not to mention that you can probably find a House not too far from where you live. I recommend everyone try this with their friends (or dates) and see who pushes whom in the front and who has the guts to go in bravely. But beware, it might be more of a psychological experiment than you thought, especially when a friend gets left behind. So don't take it personally, just run, scream, and enjoy yourself! Euphoria will soon follow.

Here is a great general website:
www.hauntedhouse.com

Haunted House Attractions to Visit

(continued)

General things to know:

Come early! The closer it gets to Halloween the longer the lines will be. Be there before it opens so you don't wait too long.

Many of these places offer ticket purchases online, which might save time and ensure that you get in.

Wear comfortable shoes. Strutting is not an option.

Remember, it's all fun and games; they cannot touch you. No one will REALLY get hurt. Scream and enjoy!!!

BLOODMANOR

The best and creepiest, lots of great reviews, 20 min long (wow!!)

(212) 290-2825

www.bloodmanor.com/home.html

542 W27th St Between 10and and 11th ave, Manhattan

(This one used to be located in Glen Cove and had 3 marvelous floors)

Days open: Oct 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st

Tickets: 20 dollars



This one has Freaky/Spooky Sideshows featuring Enigma, Psycho Asylum, it boasts "Long Island's Only 3-D Haunted House"

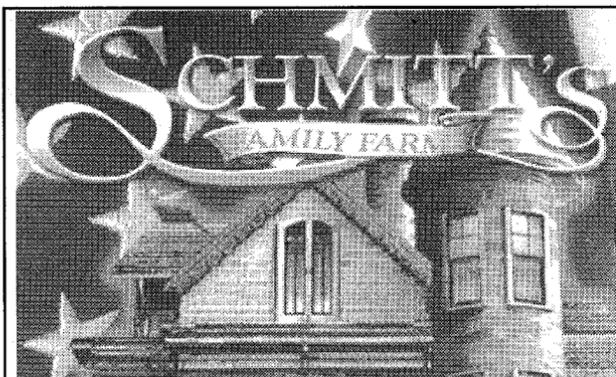
(631) 737-2244

www.houseofthelivingdead.org

Close to Stony Brook, located at the Sports Plus on rt 347 in Lake Grove

Days open: Oct 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st.

Tickets: 20 dollars including indoor roller coaster, Save 2 dollars off Thurs and Sun with coupon



Has an outdoor corn maze separately from an indoor Haunted House:

(631) 271-3276

www.schmittfarms.com/Nighttime.htm

26 Rivelawn Road, Melville NY (right off of rt 110)

Days Open: Oct 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st

Tickets: Mansion: 13 dollars; Maze: 9 dollars; for both: 18 dollars

THE EXECUTIONER'S HAUNTED CASTLE

Great to start with if you get scared easily

www.1877vampire.com/castle.htm

(click on "2005 Event")

3351 Route 112, Medford NY in County Fair Entertainment Park

(Used to be located in Holbrook Fire dept).

Days Open: Oct 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st.

Tickets: 10 dollars per adult

BAYVILLE FIRE COMPANY

Not so scary, can marvel at spooky sets and scenery

(516) 628-3230

www.bayvillefirecompany.com

Days Open: Oct 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st

Tickets: Between 5 and 15 dollars

NIGHTMARE

NEW YORK'S ORIGINAL HAUNTED HOUSE

Claims to be original

(212) 307-6226

www.hauntedhousesny.com/nightmare2.htm

107 Suffolk St, Manhattan

Tickets: 20 dollars night, 15 evening

Playing Pieces (This Shit's All For The Big Game)



Bat Mother



Slave



Black Cat



Zombie Kid

Numbers

Cut 'em out and throw 'em in a pile. (Just don't look when you pick one up)

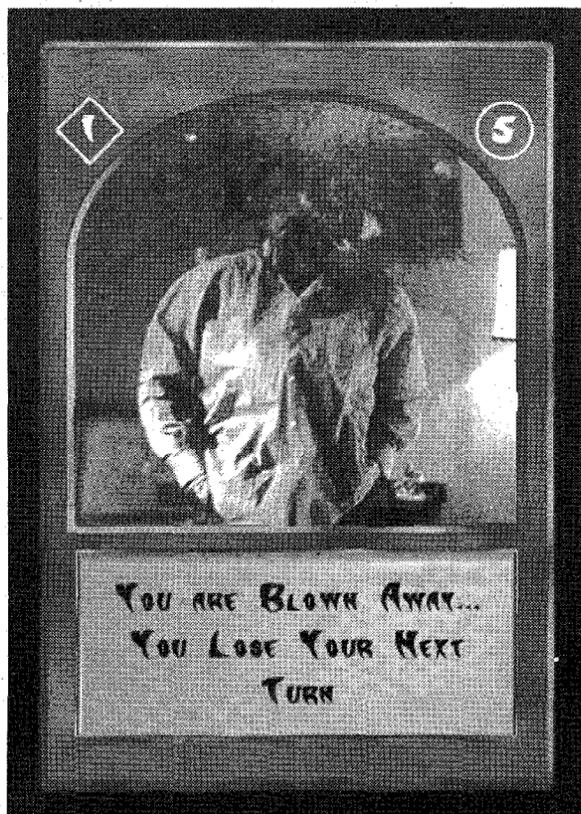
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1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3

1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3

Cards

There are three categories of cards: Gruesome, Spooky, and Sexy. When you are required to pick up a card, follow the directions on that card. The number on the left (in the diamond) is the serial. The number on the right (in the circle) is the power. When required to face one card against another, the card with the higher value in this field (the circle) wins.



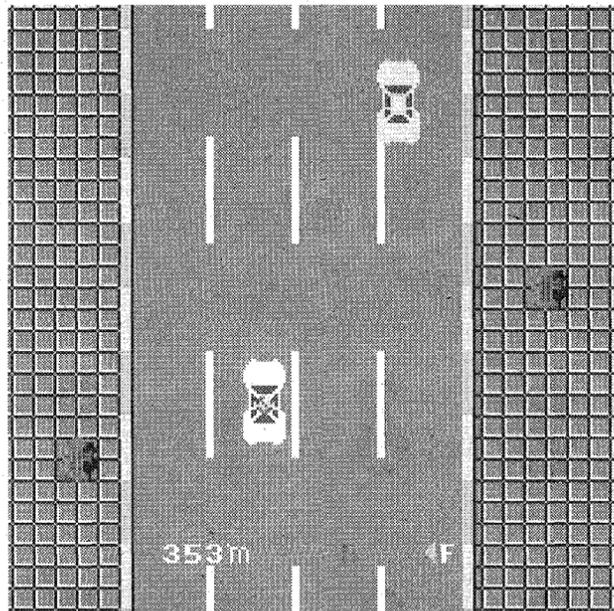
Paranormal Phenomenon: What Exactly is it? By Jeffrey Cabello

"Paranormal phenomenon" is a term to describe something that is outside the range of scientific explanation, which most of the time includes visions of apparitions, ghosts, entities, or hearing unexplained noises or voices. It can also include objects seeming to move inexplicably. How can we possibly explain these events? Is it possible that people live on after death? Well, it might be true; however, sometimes it can be caused by the witnesses' imagination. So what means are there to actually quantify these phenomena? How can we use science to explain these paranormal events?

The purpose of my group, the Stony Brook Ghost Hunters Society, is to do just that. I founded this club to gain a better understanding of the paranormal through scientific methods. Note that we do not use the term supernatural, as it refers to divine intervention causing the paranormal, which we do not deal with; that's a whole other story. There are many skeptics out there who believe that these paranormal phenomena are the cause of a person's psychological state; however, how do you know if the person is telling the truth or is really crazy?

If evidence of the phenomena can be recorded and documented, then the

chance of relating the phenomena with naturally occurring events is greatly increased. For example, if one takes a picture of a haunted establishment, they might find what are called "orbs" in the



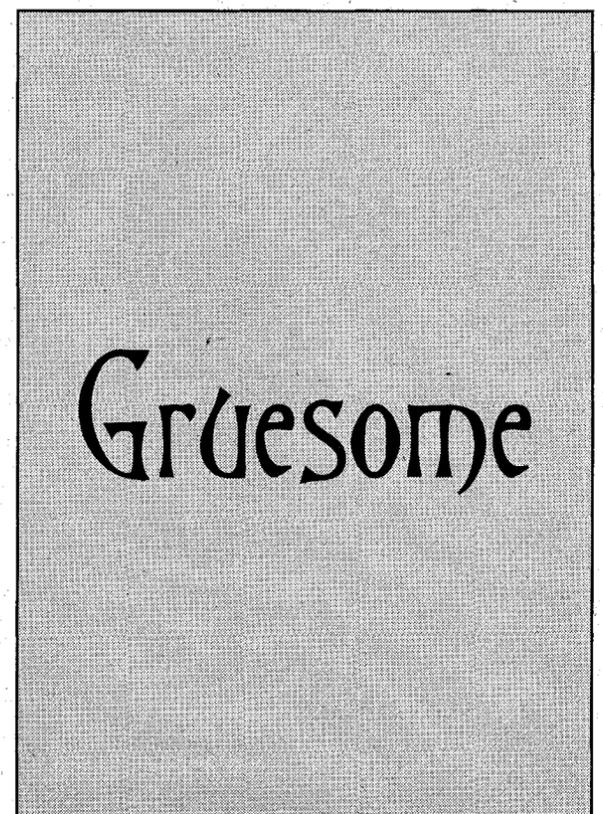
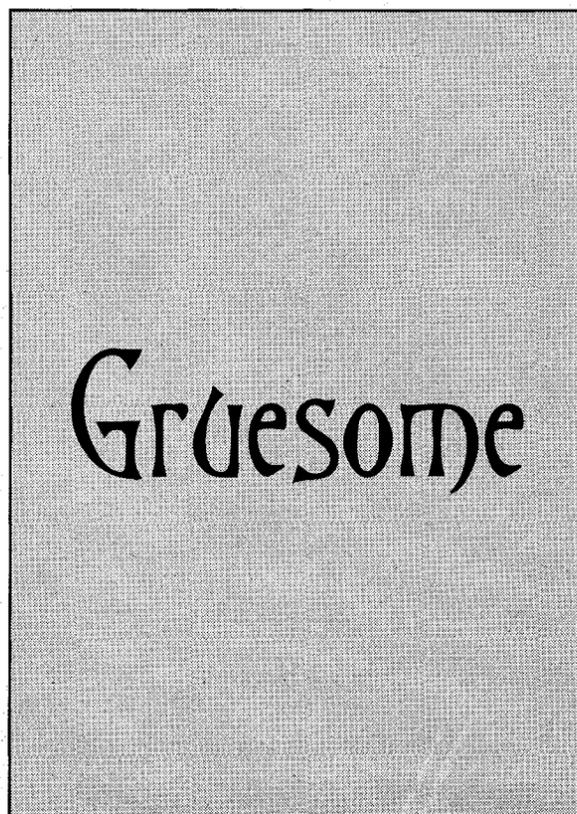
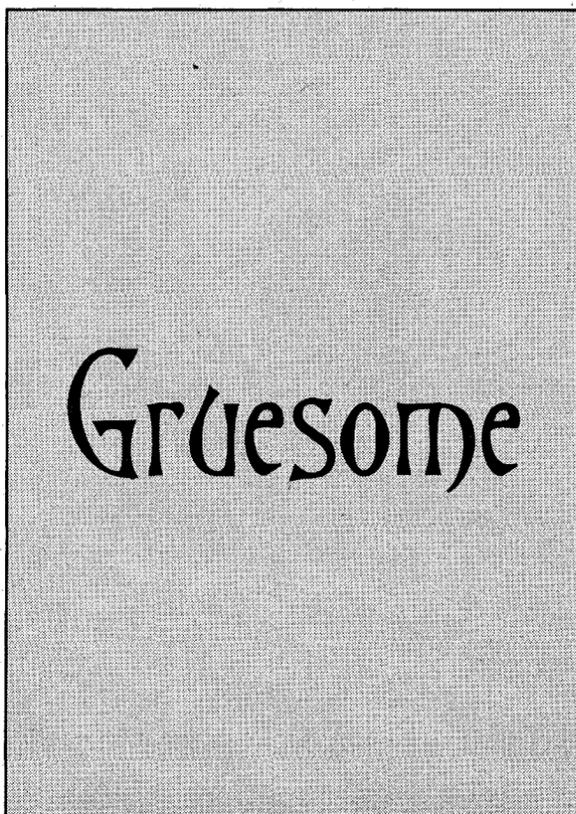
THIS GAME IS IMPOSSIBLE TO BEAT
Courtesy of Dr. Fistfuck's Halloween Treats

picture after it is developed. Technically, orbs are visible masses of energy that are usually around in a haunted establishment. Most of the time, these orbs are confused with particles of dust, where the camera was not focused, causing a blurry appearance which gives the appearance of a spherical object when in

reality, it isn't. So what about other phenomena, such as visions of apparitions and entities? There have been some entities that have been recorded, but it is very rare to see them. You do not always have to see the entity for there to be paranormal activity. Usually cameras record objects moving by themselves, but what causes them to do so?

If the evidence is recorded, then it would be easy for the investigator to try to recreate the scenario and try to disprove the fact that it was moved by another non-living source. For example, teenage girls are unaware that they can cause telepathic activity due to their stress during puberty, and, in effect, cause it to seem as if there was poltergeist activity present. Also, many people tend to see things out of the corner of their eye, which they might mistake for a person or other object. Disproving something that happened due to natural means is very common, and is usually the case in most hauntings, although there are times when something can't be explained, and the unexplainable leaves you with proof that there is something paranormal going on. There are many theories on paranormal activity and why we see spirits, but that is for another time.

These are the Backs of the Cards





Spooky

Spooky

Gruesome

Sexy

Spooky

Spooky

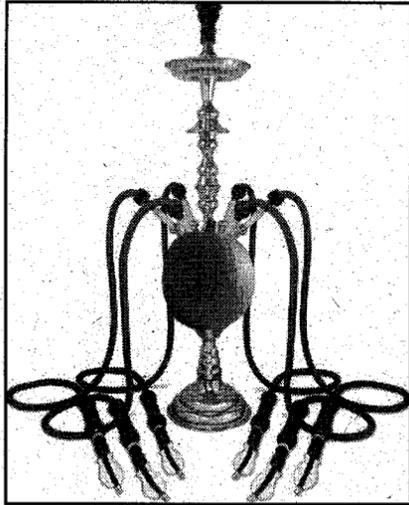
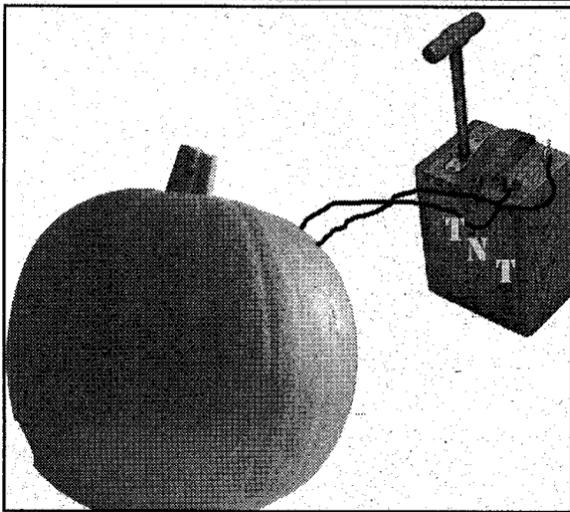
Sexy

Sexy

Sexy

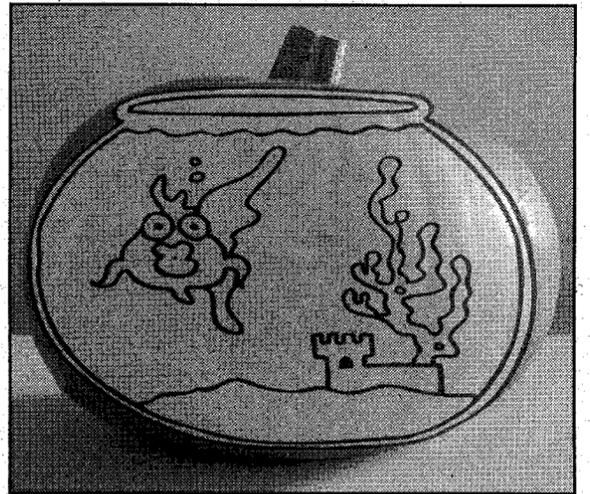
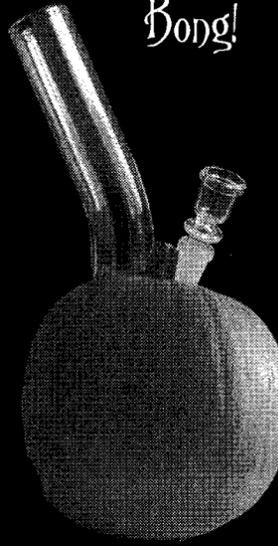
Pumpkin Uses for Halloween Happiness

Dyn-o-mite!



Hookah!

Bong!

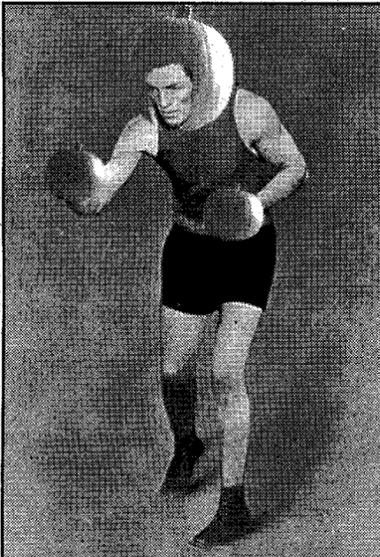


Pumpk-fishbowl

Boxing-kin!

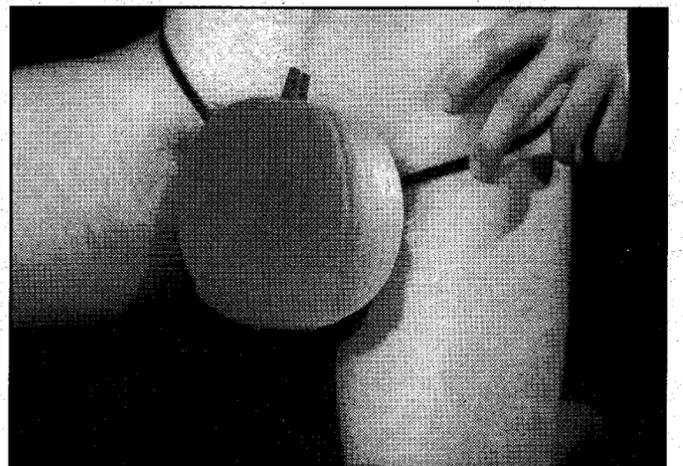


Hado-kin!

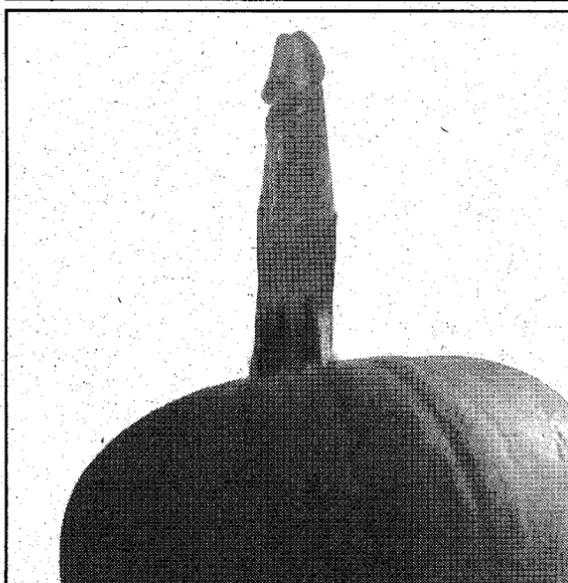


Pumpkin Bra!

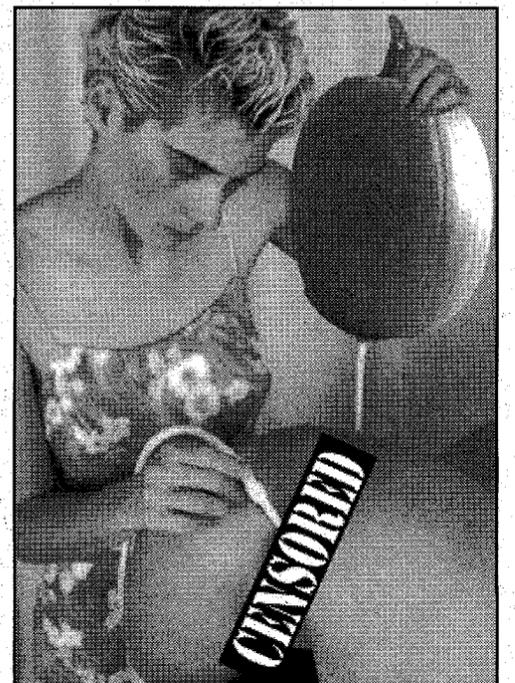
Pumpkodie



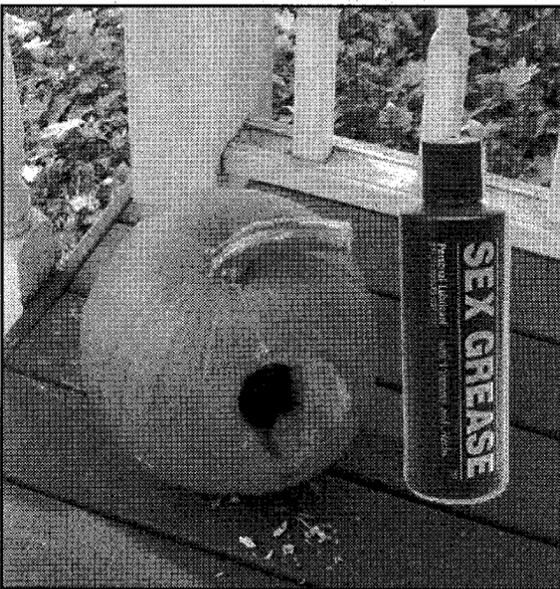
Pleasure for Her!



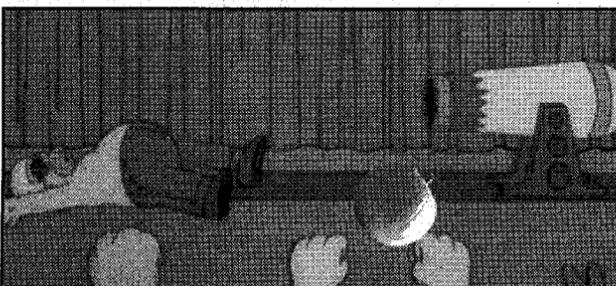
Pumpkinema



Pleasure For Him!



Pumpkinball...
Cannonkin...
Oh, to hell with it.



Have a Happy Halloween!
Go get fucking sick
on candy, bitches!



Official Cutest Thing Ever

By Madeline Scheckter

Scientists finally photographed a live giant squid off the coast of the Ogasawara Islands using a digital camera, strobe, timer, depth sensor, data logger, and a depth-activated switch. From this, we can learn that giant squid like fancy technology and strobe lights. Someone had to like strobe lights, there's the reason they were invented; now we know it was for the squid. The 23 cameras were at depths of 800 and 1,000 meters during the day and 400 to 500 meters during the night. For bait, they used squid and shrimp, which is deeply disturbing but tasty.



HUGE FUCKIN' CALAMARI,
Courtesy of Madeline Scheckter

Scientists now have over four hours of a giant squid attacking the bait. This means two things: 1- giant squid tentacles are not weak, they use them like eight adorable boa constrictors (their two arms can be thought of as slightly smaller adorable boa constrictors) with suction cups on them; 2- I have a birthday coming up, get me that on DVD.

Unfortunately, the squid, Mr. Architeuthis, became entangled in the bait line and was able to escape only by severing himself from one of his tentacles. The tentacle left behind measured 5.5 meters. The two champi-

ons of squidology, Tsunemi Kubodera of the National Science Museum and Kyoichi Mori of the Ogasawara Whale Watching Association, used it to estimate the squid's size at 8 meters. The tentacle was also used to combine the squid's DNA with specimens that have washed up on shore to confirm that Mr. Architeuthis is indeed who he claims to be.

Reached for comment, Mr. Architeuthis said, "I have never been so scared in my life. I am going to need therapy. Seriously, though, dudes, totally eat that tentacle. Doesn't it look delicious?" Mr. Architeuthis expressed sadness when told by Kubodera that his tentacle would not grow back, but emailed a recipe he recommends (recipe follows article). Kubodera and Mori could not be reached for comment because my mom says I can't call Tokyo unless I get a calling card.

Dear Americans: I understand you can't be bothered to learn the metric system. So for those of you not in science: 2624, 3280, 1315, 1640, 18, 26 (approximately, respectively, appreciatively, quickly, cleanly, and efficiently).

Architeuthis' Recipe:

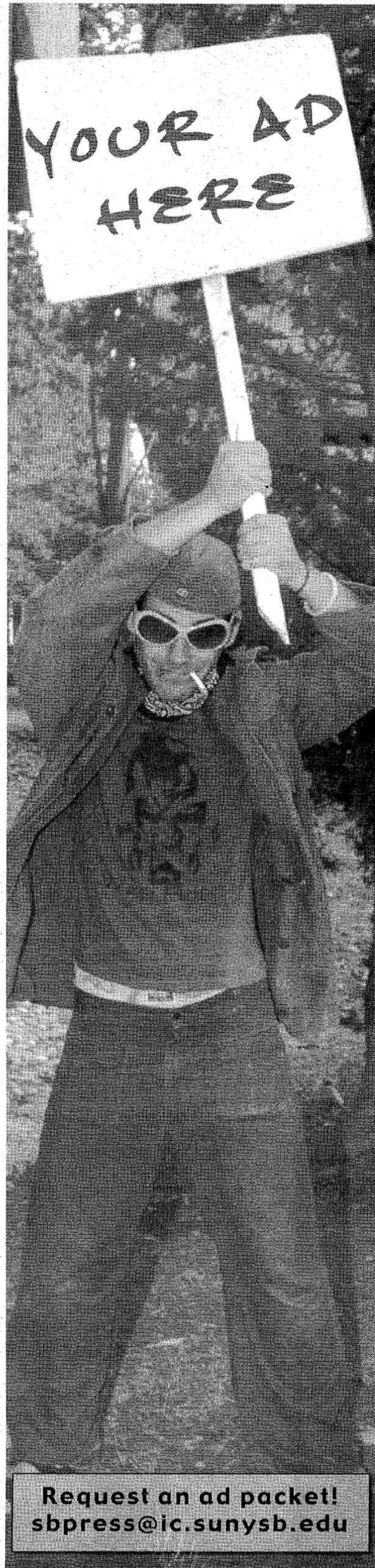
For every 100lb of squid:
17 cups soy sauce
17 cups Mirin or sherry
17 cups water
66 tb sugar
34 t cornstarch
juice of 70 lemons

Combine all ingredients except the cornstarch. Set aside half the sauce, marinate the squid in the other half for about 5 hours. Prepare the fire on a 30-foot charcoal grill, heat the reserved sauce in a pan. A sauce pan, a *very* large one, don't be stupid. As the sauce thickens, remove it from heat. Skewer tentacle (either use a really long skewer or cut it up). Grill until it turns dark brown, baste with remaining sauce and remove from heat. Serve with 150 lbs of french fries, 75 lbs of cole slaw, and 347 cases of Kirin beer.

The Stony Brook Press

we gots couches

**room 060 SBUnion
every wed 1pm**



Request an ad packet!
sbpress@ic.sunysb.edu

HEY, WHO ORDERED THE REVIEWS?

Great Comic Books #1: Watchmen

By Thomas Mets

Writer- Alan Moore
Illustrator/letterer- Dave Gibbons
Colorist- John Higgins

Watchmen has been my favorite comic book since the day I read it, and I'm not the only one who likes it. Every time I see a best ever comics list for which *Watchmen* is somehow eligible (i.e.- best character, best moment, best graphic novels) it's included, just as it is in lists where I don't expect to see it (although that's always a pleasant surprise.) *Entertainment Weekly* listed it as one of the 100 best science fiction stories ever and it was the only comic book (or as pretentious snobs like to say- "graphic novel") to make *Time's* (unranked) list of the 100 best (English-language) novels since 1923.

Watchmen can be summarized with one sentence. The best writer the comic book industry has ever seen, and a qualified artist ask the question, "What if superheroes were real?" Thus we get a 1985 in which the United States has won the Vietnam war; Nixon's considering a fifth term in office; everyone has electric cars; America's military dominance is dependent on a nearly omnipotent blue-skinned man; and a crazed vigilante with a latex mask who makes Batman look like a pacifist is scaring the fuck out of anyone who considers committing a crime. The book begins with the investigation of a

homicide, which stops being routine when the victim turns out to be the government agent known as the Comedian. The investigator is sometimes the narrator, and psychotic vigilante Rorschach (incidentally he's the guy who tops lists of great comic book characters) believes that it represents a conspiracy against masked vigilantes. Most of the supporting cast is introduced in the first chapter, as he warns them all against the conspiracy.

The other main characters are all compelling, and more realized than contemporaries who have appeared in hundreds, if not thousands of issues. Dan Driberg, formerly the superhero the Nite Owl is introduced as an amiable rich dilettante, but later chapters reveal his darker, passionate, brilliant side. The reality-warping Doctor Manhattan is emotionally distant, but the way he sees the world is unique, and tragic. Adrien Veidt AKA Ozymandias becomes far more important in the later chapters where he earns his reputation as the world's smartest man, and where his obsession with historical figures, and clichéd belief in the untapped potential of the ordinary human are explained. Sally Jupiter becomes far more complex in her spotlight issue, which explores her hatred for the murdered Edward Blake. The dead Comedian appears only in flashbacks, but remains a fascinating deliberately amoral character, although what's later revealed makes him

more sympathetic and ambiguous. The villain of the book (I refuse to say who) is one of the five I've seen in any comic books (Magneto, Doctor Doom, Lex Luthor, and Joker would be the other four).

The more minor characters are also more developed than you would expect. Doc Manhattan's ex-girlfriend Janet seems understandably bitter when she's introduced in the third chapter, but the 4th chapter reveals just how weak she is. It's also fascinating to watch the regression of Malcolm Long, a man unfortunate enough to be Rorschach's psychiatrist. Then there's the developing camaraderie between a middle-aged news vendor who recently lost his wife, and a young boy who likes reading comic books outside of his newsstand. There's the mystery of why uniquely talented individuals (two of whom are fleshed out in the space of three or so pages) have vanished from the face of the Earth, and the reactions of the editors of left-wing news magazine *The Nova Express*, and right-wing *The New Frontiersman* to events around them. All of these characters and subplots come together perfectly in the last two chapters, in a way that makes the movie *Crash* pale in comparison (incidentally- great movie).

Watchmen has developed a reputation as

Continued on next page

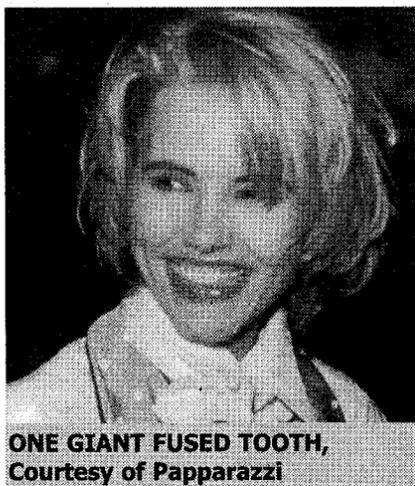
Madame President

By Laura Positano

Today, a woman will become President. (At least on television, that is). On ABC's new primetime drama, *Commander in Chief*, starring Geena Davis, in which a female vice president is thrown into the presidency unexpectedly. While this may be at first glance a feminist fantasy realized (a woman in the Oval Office), this is not an utopian depiction of a female presidency. President Mackenzie Allen is shown not only battling the curmudgeons of political life, but also the problems unique to women. She has to prove her worthiness as a leader in spite of her gender. Allen additionally wrestles with the guilt that comes with having a busy, successful career and three children, two of which are teenagers. Every word she utters is scrutinized even more so than male politicians by the media.

The main character, played by the Mensa genius Davis, is highly intelligent and decisive. There will be many raised eyebrows: the President has every possible (and traditionally male) character asset: stability, toughness, strength under fire. She also has her own moral compass, not borrowed from male role models. In a way, she is a frontier-woman. No path was cleared for her, and she knows not what the next hilltop (or valley) will bring.

Geena Davis knows something about the Federal government, from personal life (her father was a postmaster in Massachusetts). Also, she has also been identified with woman's



ONE GIANT FUSED TOOTH,
Courtesy of Papparazzi

issues in national politics. Abortion rights gathered much of her attention and it cannot be ignored in some plot line down the road (assuming that the series lasts long enough...most don't). In fact, ABC is really inching out on a long tree limb: ratings have been good but the network can readily feel heat from anti-abortion groups if the President decides to back abortion rights in the face of conservative opposition in the Supreme Court.

But the flip side is rewarding indeed: there is the conventional wisdom that a woman will not be President in our lifetime. Somehow, a coalition of female-fearing men, red state populations, the religious right and revisionist females (women who are more comfortable with the status quo) will ground any woman nervy enough to hold ultimate power.

But this is not merely a doomed point of view but a remarkably short sighted one as well. Geena Davis's character, though admittedly fictional, has the basic *cojones* of the many male presidents depicted in media. Let's look at the males: Frederick March (*Seven Days in May*, 1964) was a self-proclaimed "weak sister" to Burt Lancaster's General Scott, the military man trying to take advantage of March's compassion, *The West Wing* of Martin Sheen, a liberal Catholic actor and philosopher who has a President of depth but also fragility, Henry

Fonda as the President in *Fail Safe*. That was a brilliant but flawed man faced with an impossible situation. Go back to the Depression era Lincoln of Raymond Massey, a tragic but uplifting thinker.

Geena Davis is perhaps too strong, paradoxically. Woman is not superwoman. The burden of the world must be crushing on a pair of graceful shoulders no less than the hulking shoulders of a man. Female stereotypes run the other way, as well. The 1970's had the impractical superwoman of female executive and housewife in the same woman. That was literally dangerous. Women found out that burning the candle at both ends was impossible to achieve successfully.

So Geena Davis graduated from the goofy parts of her ingénue days (*Beetlejuice*, *Earth Girls are Easy*, etc.) through *Thelma and Louise*. She has blossomed as an actress not merely in star attractive power (sine qua non for getting juicy roles) but also in what roles she gets. I believe that only a Mensa driven person could take on the Presidency. (If you disbelieve me, take the successful administration of Clinton (a Rhodes Scholar) and compare it with Yalie frat rat George Walker Bush. New Orleans and the less than perfect red Gulf Coast will not disagree. ABC knew enough to get a female star with sufficient depth. Davis is distinctly more than a pretty face (of which there are many in Hollywood). She has a heavy intellect. Getting a fun but slightly flighty female a la *Desperate Housewives* into the Oval Office would have been a disaster for ratings.

Commander in Chief is on Tuesday nights at 9.

HEY, WHO ORDERED THE REVIEWS?

Great Comic Books #1: Watchmen Continued...

By Thomas Mets

Continued from previous page

being very violent, and this criticism is a tad unjustified. There are some hyper-violent scenes, including an attempted rape, a prison riot, and the first six pages of the last chapter, but their rarity helps make them so effective, like the boxing scenes in *Raging Bull* (which incidentally last a total of 8 minutes). There's a lot more to *Watchmen* than violence, or superheroes, or cool science fiction/alternate history concepts. Thanks to sequences in *Watchmen*, I can never look at watchmakers the same way and I believe the term "thermodynamic miracle" is one of the most beautiful phrases in the English language.

The book is full of many great moments, and no bad ones. I should note that the best moment (you'll probably know it when you see it, but it involves the villain saying "I am not a Republic serial villain") is admittedly ripped off from an old *Outer Limits* episode, but that really doesn't matter. Even if the book had ended badly (it doesn't) there are a lot of other excellent scenes to make up for that, such as one superhero attempting to rape a team-mate in a horrifying flashback, Ozymandius attacking a would-be assassin, the unmasking of Rorschach, and the possibilities posed by the final scene. The book jumps seamlessly from murder mystery (first chapter) to science fiction (Chapter 4) to a midlife crisis/romance (Chapter 7) to prison drama (Chapter 8.) The scenes in prison are especially memorable and fun, especially when attempts to murder a certain prisoner don't go as planned. The fictional world is made all the more real by excerpts of fictional texts, such as an elderly retired superhero's autobiography, a professor noting the impact Doctor Manhattan has had on the psyche of the world, an ornithology article written by Dan Brieberg which hints at why he wants to be a superhero, and a diverse array of newspaper and advertising excerpts.

I've read *Watchmen* about ten times, and every time I do so I discover new details (I've read some other comics more often, but none provide the pleasure that *Watchmen* does.) Among the things I noticed for the first time while rereading the book for the purpose of this article were superheroes of the 1960s expecting to solve the problems of "promiscuity, drugs, and campus diversion" (issues that comics of the 60s tried to deal with), the repeating motif of advertisements for the perfume "Nostalgia", the small ways electric hydrants have changed the world, how a news vendor's prediction regarding the success of arms companies in the face of a coming war contrasts with the financial decisions of the world's smartest man, a reference to *The Threepenny Opera*, the horrifying close-ups of men who watched the rape of Kitty

Genovese, visual references to Max Ernst's *Una Semaine de Bonte*, the possibility that the individual who said that two characters were gay was lying, the fact there wasn't a superhero battle until the penultimate chapter and I just didn't care before, and the repeated visual motif of the Hiroshima lovers.

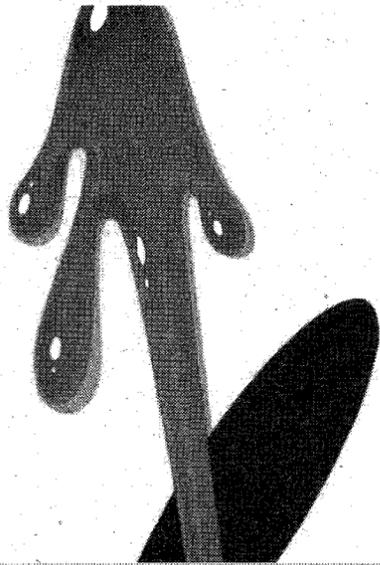
The book has had a tremendous influence on other works, especially American comics. Its success, and the concurrent success of critical rival *Batman: The Dark Knight Returns* led to an overall darkening of American superhero comics, especially in the hands of lesser writers. Plots & subplots are also referenced all the time. The first storyline of the comic book *Powers* began with the discovery of a superhero's corpse, an idea probably gleamed from here, a *Spider-Man* story by writer Paul Jenkins quoted

one of the jokes, and the recent DC hit *Identity Crisis* by Brad Metzger featured a rape scene, and cover-up very reminiscent of *Watchmen*. I would bet money that the narrative structure in episodes of *Lost* (co-creator Damon Lindelof is a fan of comic books) were inspired by the flashback structure of *Watchmen* issues. Hell, even *The Incredibles* borrowed ideas such as the unpopularity of superheroes leading to them getting retired, and the 'No capes!' gag was based on the tragic death of corporate superhero Dollar Bill.

Writer Alan Moore was already considered one of the best writers of the field thanks to his work on *Swamp Thing* (I kid you not), *Miracleman* (currently tied up in copyright hell), and *V for Vendetta* (soon to be made into a Wachowski brothers movie with Natalie Portman). *Watchmen* established him as the best writer in the industry, and his notable work since then has been the deliberately researched Jack the Ripper tale *From Hell*, and his America's Best line of comics, including *League of Extraordinary Gentlemen* (incidentally, it's a lot better than the movie, which Mister Moore hates with a vengeance.) I'm going to go into further detail on a few of those tales in later articles. Artist Dave Gibbons has done more solid work in the industry, collaborating with writ-

ers such as Frank Miller, and Warren Ellis, although he has recently focused more on his writing. His latest project is the regular series *Green Lantern Corps*.

Watchmen is readily available in trade paperback form in the science fiction section of almost any bookstore. If you have more cash to throw around, DC recently published the hardcover "Absolute" edition for a list price of \$75. It has been digitally recolored, and includes extras such as Alan Moore's original script for the first chapter, his original proposal for the series, and more. The story has no sequels, and no movie adaptation, although that's not DC's fault. There were proposals for a *Tales of the Black Freighter* story based on a pirate comic read in *Watchmen*, and a prequel starring the Minutemen, the superhero team of the 40s. Joel Silver has approached director Terry Gilliam twice hoping to direct a movie, but Gilliam has expressed his belief that the material can't be made into a feature film, although he'd consider a 12-part mini-series. Later directors attached to the movie included Darren Aronofsky, and Paul Greengrass. Both have dropped out, but producers Larry Gordon & Lloyds Levin are reportedly searching for studios to take on the book. And Jude Law has publicly expressed his interest in playing Rorschach. However, in lieu of a movie, we have one excellent book.



LASTING IMAGE OF A MASTERPIECE, Courtesy of DC Comics

Expanded Recycling Efforts

Campus Sustainability Tele-Conference

Wednesday, October 26 • 12:30-2:30 p.m.

For more information, call 632-1514 or e-mail: Isobel.Breheny-Schafer@stonybrook.edu

West and Schomburg Apartments Expanded Recycling

The Department of Recycling and Resource Management, in partnership with the Division of Campus Residences, has expanded its program to now include the West apartments and the Schomburg graduate apartments. The existing residence hall program has been improved by providing students with an additional bin for trash, as well as posting detailed signage and distributing updated literature.

Looking for Ways to Recycle?

If you're looking for ways to recycle on campus, you will find our Recycled Recyclers in various academic and administrative buildings. They have three compartments, for the convenient sorting of mixed paper, trash, and bottles and cans. Victor-Stanley clusters have also been placed around the academic mall and other outdoor areas. Trash may be disposed of in the green container, while bottles and cans can be recycled in the blue container.

Want to Recycle Inkjet and Toner Cartridges?

We would also like to draw your attention to the inkjet cartridge and toner cartridge recycling program. The required recycling envelopes can be found in many academic and administrative buildings on campus, and can be used free of charge.

Goodwill Drop-off Bins

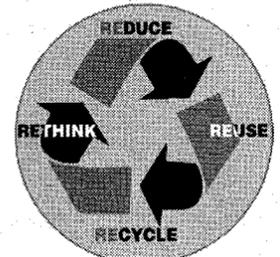
Look for the Goodwill drop-off bins located in each quad if you would like to donate clothes and small appliances.

More Information

Our outreach efforts are not just focused on resident students, but are also aimed at commuter students, faculty, and staff.

For more information and to find out how you can become a part of the University's eco-culture, call the Recycling Hotline at 632-1514. We are always looking for passionate people who care about the environment to help us make our program more successful.

www.stonybrook.edu/recycling



HEY, WHO ORDERED THE REVIEWS?

Land of the Dead: Unrated Director's Cut

By Jimmy Del Kerr

What can I say about *Land of the Dead*? Well, I can say that it is the *Gone with the Wind* of zombie movies for starters. George Romero serves up a full feast of ghoulish slaughter in this, the fourth installment of the Living Dead series. The movie starts out with a brief recap of the previous three movies (*Night of the Living Dead*, *Dawn of the Dead*, *Day of the Dead*) stating that world has collapsed and the zombies have taken over. After this, we see a typical small town, infested with the living dead. Unlike zombies of other movies, these zombies try to go back to their former lives. "Big Daddy" for example, was a gas station attendant before he was changed into a zombie, now in undeath, he still "works" at the gas station (another zombie stepped on the bell wire and Big Daddy came out to pump gas).

So what of the living? Well the humans have hid in a heavily fortified city, which is supposed to be Pittsburgh (they never name the

dark humor and social commentary, but unlike his earlier movies, if you cannot figure out what he is saying about society right off the bat in this installment then you haven't been watching the movie. The DVD has the standard features of a DVD: deleted scenes, director's commentary and behind the scenes etc. However, this DVD also has *When Brian Met George*, a mini documentary showing Simon Pegg and Edgar Wright of *Shaun of the Dead* meeting George

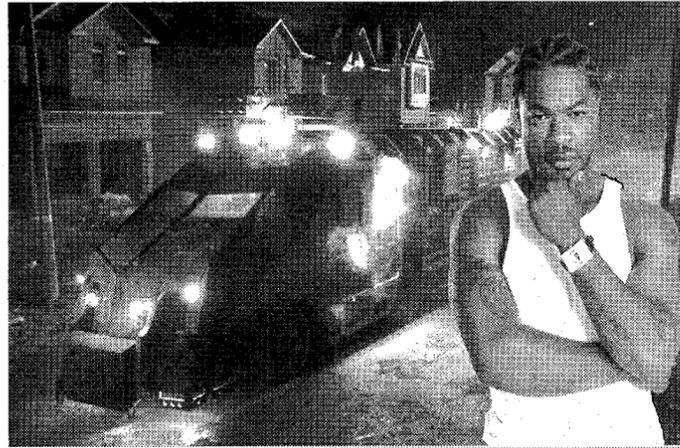
Romero and getting make-

up for their cameos in the movie. The DVD also features zombie casting calls, a special effects documentary and storyboard to movie comparison. The DVD also includes a music video featuring some of the gorier zombie feasting scenes, which confused the living shit out of me.

The DVD's added scenes really added more gore and brutality, but not much else. There is a scene with Cholo in Fiddler's Green, which was taken out of the original release and added back in for the DVD, which I think made the movie flow better. So how does this movie com-

pare with the other three? *Night of the Living Dead* (1968) is an awesome movie in its own right, but dealing with a small budget and chop-

py editing, the movie may turn off some moviegoers of today. *Dawn of the Dead* (1978) had its scathing critique of consumerism, but it was boring at times and some of the zombies look like they have no effort put into their make-up. *Day of the Dead* (1985) was supposed to be like what *Land of the Dead* is (you can find the original



DEAD RECKONING B, X TO THE Z, THAT'S HOW I ROLL, Courtesy of Joe Rios

script for this movie at homepageofthedead.com) but due to budget cuts, we got a chopped down story, but hey, it was gory and the re-worked story wasn't that bad. *Land of the Dead* blows them all away, although I do not think that this movie will have an impact on horror movies like *Night of the Living Dead* and *Dawn of the Dead* did. You can watch this movie without seeing the other three and still know what is going on.

All in all the DVD is a good buy for all you horror movie fans out there and a great rental if you want to see some hard hitting brutal zombie action.



ANYONE NOTICE HOW AWESOME DENNIS HOPPER IS? Courtesy of Joe Rios

city), where the rich live in a luxury tower called Fiddler's Green and the poor live in slums and out on the street. A few individuals are charged with going out to the empty towns in search of supplies in a massive, armed-to-the-teeth truck dubbed "Dead Reckoning."

Riley (Simon Baker) and Cholo (John Leguizamo), who both say that they are done with the job, lead this team. It turns out the Cholo has been doing the dirty work for the man who rules the city, Kaufman (Dennis Hopper), and now has enough money to buy himself into Fiddler's Green. All the while, the people in the city are becoming restless and angry and the zombies are becoming more intelligent...

I must say that out of all the zombie movies that George Romero has done *Land of the Dead* is the best. John Leguizamo does an outstanding job playing an opportunity driven scumbag and the rest of the cast deliver a performance far beyond the run of the mill horror movie. Dennis Hopper makes you want to see Kaufman be taken down, and at some points, I was left wondering: who to root for, the zombies or the humans? Working with a bigger budget then ever before, Romero pulls out all of the stops when it comes to make-up and zombie special effects. Granted, some of the computer-generated effects are somewhat cheesy, but the sheer shock of some of them makes up for this. When I saw this movie in the theater, I was thinking to myself, "How can this not be rated NC-17?"

Well let me tell you, the unrated director's cut adds even more brutal scenes zombie induced carnage and mayhem. Therefore, if you are not a fan of blood and gore, you may want to skip this one. The movie stays true to Romero's

The Brutal Language - My Ruin

By Stephanie Hayes

My Ruin vocalist Tairrie B is surely one of the fiercest and smartly worded women in the heavy metal arena. Evolving from her days fronting Manhole/Tura Satana, Tairrie is now recognized as one of the few female pioneers in rap/metal, bringing poetic word play into lyrics as well as the message that women are a force to be reckoned with in the harsher musical genres.

Having been pumping out albums for the last six years, one suspects that, sooner or later, the band will lose their bite and mellow out some. Luckily this is not the case with My Ruin—in fact, not in the fucking least. Their new album, *The Brutal Language*, is jam packed with all the raging glory seen in other previous works, my personal favorite being 2000's *Speak and Destroy*.

Gently opening with an eerie, spoken, rendition of "Nature Boy", you're quickly jolted into familiar My Ruin territory by the heavy, dragging seconds that begin track two, "Silverlake 65:71". Not a single song disappoints. Many tracks, particularly on "Cold

Hands Warm Heart", have fun, catchy, build-up drums/guitar that pair nicely with Tairrie's shouts. Expect no soft, sentimental numbers on this CD; this is a loud, hard gem of music that will leave you unable to sit still. Though not toned down, the words don't always hit you as non-stop irate this time around. "Not everybody's everything they ever claim to be/ Not everything is black or white, friend or enemy/ I guess it really doesn't matter when there's nothing left/ Sometimes you gotta let it go and just enjoy the death," static-whispers a poignant Tairrie at the end of "Spilling Over". This album is special as it encompasses the ideal blend of rage, sadness, and humor ("Vince Vaughn" is great).

Produced by Mick Murphy and mixed by Nick Raskulinecz (known for working on stuff by the Foo Fighters and Velvet Revolver), this is a CD you shouldn't miss out on.

Tap into your "grrrrr" side and check out My Ruin on www.mysruin.com and www.myspace.com/myruin.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, Courtesy of Tairrie B



C'mon... Be a Sport

Danes Bow to Seawolves Women's Soccer

By Antony Lin

The Stony Brook Seawolves would earn a 2-0 victory over the Albany Great Danes in the America East match up in their 2005 home finale at Kenneth P. LaValle Stadium. Senior goalkeeper Cindy Bennett, forward Jackie Anthony, right winger Danielle Lewis, defender/midfielder Kirsandra Seaton, and left/right back Chelsea Van Horn were honored before the match on Senior Day, as the five played in their final home match of their Seawolves career.

"It was Senior Day, we have five seniors, and it was their last home game. The match is a big in-state rivalry between the SUNY schools," stated Seawolves head coach Sue Ryan.

Before a crowd of around 250 witnessing the victory, the supporters would start the night with a treat, hearing Seaton perform the national anthem.

Both sides appeared to have started the match with a 4-5-1 formation.

"We went out there and had a goal set for us," mentioned Lewis.

Stony Brook would immediately get the first opportunity in the 3rd minute. Receiving an Albany clearance, midfielder Kristin Mishrell cracked a left-footed 30 yard shot, creating an awkward bounce that troubled goalkeeper Andrea Dunn.

In the 10th minute the Great Danes would threaten off a great buildup. Receiving a flick-on, forward Uju Ogbuawa's shot would sail inches wide from about 27 yards out.

The 12th minute would begin a series of golden opportunities for the Seawolves until the end of the half. With Van Horn in control of the ball at midfield, she was able to find Lewis sprinting down the right wing. As an Albany defender attempted to outmuscle her, Lewis was able to get a shot off to the near post, which was saved by Dunn.

A minute later, midfielder Brooke Barbuto found midfielder/forward, Tiffany Fasullo on the right wing. Fasullo sent a low cross that found its way to Seaton. It appeared that Seaton had a clear shot from

point blank, but she was closed off by the Great Danes' defense.

In the 30th minute, Barbuto found Lewis on the right wing. Lewis then found Anthony outside the box. With her back to goal, Anthony was able to turn and shoot, only to have her shot deflected inches wide to the upper right 90.



DANIELLE LEWIS, FIRST SCORE,
Courtesy of Goseawolves.org

The Seawolves would continue the threat in the 31st minute. Off a scramble from the ensuing corner kick, Van Horn ended up with the ball outside the box. Her high long range effort was saved and held onto by Dunn.

The home side would have a goal called back in the 39th minute. Barbuto's shot from about 32 yards out from the left, was redirected into the lower right 90 by Lewis. However the linesman ruled that Lewis was in an offside position.

The second half saw the same amount of dominance from Stony Brook. Fasullo and Lewis were placed up front to start the second half.

The Seawolves would net the game-winner in the 64th minute off a great defensive effort from Mishrell in Albany's end. Mishrell was able to tackle the ball away right to Fasullo. Fasullo one-touched the ball over the top to Lewis. With Lewis in all alone, her shot went off of Dunn and into the back of the net to make it 1-0.

"It was indescribable. It was just a good closure," stated Lewis on her final goal at home.

Lewis would come knocking once again two minutes later off a set piece from defender Krista Shilts. Shilt's service into the box found an unmarked Lewis, whose header was saved by Dunn.

The visitors would get their best chance of the second half in the 70th minute. Ogbuawa's left footed shot from 24 yards out would sail high of the cross bar.

Stony Brook would get the insurance goal in the 71st minute off of another splendid defensive play from Mishrell. She was able to break up a pass and find Fasullo. Just outside the box towards the left, Fasullo's left-footed chip would find the upper left 90 of the net.

"I got to the loose ball and I was able to find Tiffany (Fasullo) for her to put it away," stated Mishrell.

Bennett would earn her final shutout at home, without needing to make a single save.

"It was the better game of the year. The attacking mentality was there and it was good to see it," said Mishrell.

Stony Brook improves to 1-6-0 in the America East conference, and 4-12-1 overall. Albany falls to 0-7-0 and 1-17-0.

"We had a drought. It was good to have a final home game be a positive one. Now we want to finish the season on a positive note against Vermont," mentioned coach Ryan.

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Seawolves Held Off By Wildcats

By Antony Lin

Still in search of its first conference win, the Stony Brook Seawolves dropped their 6th straight game to the New Hampshire Wildcats 1-0. Midfielder Ashlee Cieslak, would get the lone goal of the game in the 13th minute.

A crowd of approximately 60 supporters were present at Kenneth P. LaValle Stadium for the rainy Yom Kippur afternoon. Both sides appeared to have started out with a 4-4-2 formation.

"It was a tough battle. Both teams are very similar. Both teams go through the same weather conditions. The rain stopped for awhile and the field held out pretty well," stated head coach Sue Ryan.

The first chance of the match would come for Stony Brook in the 9th minute. Forward, Jackie Anthony's cross found midfielder Brittan Benthin. Nevertheless, goalkeeper Julie Randall was able to claim the ball in the end.

A few minutes later, the visitors would get their own chance only to be denied by a great sliding tackle from defender, Krista Shilts. Midfielder Caitlyn Serafine, found forward Sara Hourihan on a through ball. As Serafine looked to be in all alone, Shilts was able to poke the ball away.

The Wildcats would get what would be the game-winner in the 13th minute from midfielder Cieslak. Collecting a loose ball, Cieslak fired one from 17 yards out hitting the bottom left post and in to make it 1-0.

In the 29th minute, right winger Danielle Lewis nearly equalized. Off a mistake in the New Hampshire backline, Lewis'

shot from 9 yards out at a tough angle from the right was saved by Randall.

The Seawolves would be in control for the remainder of the half, but the score line remained.

Although the Wildcats looked to counter for the majority of the second half, they were able to get the majority of chances.

Seven minutes into the second half, Anthony near broke free with some great hustling. Off a care-less back pass by the New Hampshire defense to Randall, Anthony was able to get to it first, only to have the ball sail too far ahead and out.

In the 64th minute off a series of blocked shots, midfielder Julie Wernig's shot from 19 yards out was saved and held onto by goalkeeper Cindy Bennett.

The unfortunate would happen in the in the 67th minute for the home side. In an attempt to pop the ball up, midfielder Kristin Mishrell was clipped by defender, Debbie Newman. Mishrell got up at her own strength and would not return.

The Wildcats would get three golden opportunities in the 70th, 71st, and 72nd

minute. Midfielder Marianne Rivard from 9 yards out from the left hit off the near post and out. In the 71st minute, Rivard would get a second great chance when her shot from point blank was saved splendidly from Bennett.

One minute later, the visitors had a two on one breakaway off a counter. Left/right back Kelly Bahnsen stepped up well to break up the attack.

Stony Brook would get two opportunities in the last six minutes. Midfielder, Kate Attenberger chipped one forward to forward, Tiffany Fasullo. Her shot was saved and held onto by Randall.

In the 85th minute, Left/right back Chelsea Van Horn's shot from 30 yards out fell right into the hands of Randall.

The Seawolves dropped its sixth straight, falling to 3-11-1 overall and 0-5-0 in conference play. The Wildcats improved to 7-5-2, and 2-2-2.

"Both teams had to face the weather conditions. We came out hard. I am really happy about the way we played. We just have to find a way to want it more. We made one mistake and we paid for it, said Bahnsen.

Stony Brook has now gone over the last 450 minutes without registering a goal. "They capitalized on their chance and we did not. The bottom line is that we are not scoring goals," mentioned coach Ryan.



WILDCATS OVER SEAWOLVES, Courtesy of UNH

Stony Brook Men's Soccer Edges Albany

By Antony Lin

The Stony Brook Seawolves extended their unbeaten streak to six games, defeating the Albany Great Danes 2-1 in the America East conference matchup. Midfielder Michael Palacio registered an assist and the game-winner for Stony Brook on the night.

"We did not play great. The match was not entertaining. It was not pretty, but we got the result," stated Seawolves head coach Cesar Markovic.

About 340 brave supporters were on hand on the chilly and windy Saturday evening at Kenneth P. LaValle Stadium for the match. The Seawolves started the match with a 3-5-2 formation, while the visitors started with a 4-5-1. The first half had a slow pace to it, with only a few opportunities created by both sides.

The Great Danes got the first chance of the match in the 25th minute. Off a loss of possession at midfield, striker Yan Gbolo's shot from 26 yards out sailed wide to the right.

The next opportunity for Albany came in the 40th minute. Forward, Tufi Long's shot from 30 yards out fell right into the hands of goalkeeper, E.J. Xikis, who was well-positioned to make the save.

The second half saw the Seawolves create more opportunities. "It was a golden

opportunity for us. This was our chance. We needed to come out and be fired up," mentioned coach Markovic.

Just two minutes into the second half, the home side found the back of the net from midfielder Matt Avelino. Collecting a pass from the left from Palacio, Avelino cracked a low drive from about 30 yards out, past the outstretched hands of goalkeeper Alex Kuritzky, finding the lower left 90 for the go-ahead goal.

Stony Brook came knocking again in the 57th minute. Forward Chris Scarpati found left winger Tamer Mohamed on the left. Instead of crossing, Mohamed attempted to catch Kuritzky by surprise by bending a right-footed shot inches wide of the near post.

The home side got what would be the eventual game-winner in the 65th minute. Off a throw-in from midfielder Douglas Narvaez, Mohamed sent it back to Narvaez. Narvaez faked a cross and cut to his left. His left-footed cross found Palacio at the far post, heading the ball into the upper right corner to make it 2-0.

Looking to put the game out of reach, Narvaez got another great chance in the 69th minute. His shot from 19 yards out was punched away by Kuritzky.

In the same minute, the Great Danes threatened as well. Long's shot from 14 yards out from the left side found the side-netting.

Three minutes later, the Seawolves got another opportunity yet again from striker Chris Megaloudis. Off a series of cutbacks, Megaloudis' shot from 11 yards out was parried away by Kuritzky.

Albany was finally able to pull one back in the 75th minute. Forward Ray Brad served one into the box finding midfielder/forward Eric Zekiroski, whose low shot from 9 yards out found the lower far post to make it 2-1.

The visitors got one last chance to equalize in the final minute. Gbolo, with his back facing goal, turned and shot a low one, creating an awkward bounce. Nevertheless, Xikis dove and had it covered.

"I knew we could win this game. We definitely had the capability to pull it off," said Musa.

The Seawolves are now unbeaten in their last six games. They improve to 3-0-1 in conference play and 8-2-3 overall, currently claiming first place in the America East conference. The Great Danes fall to 1-3-0 and 4-7-2 overall.

OP ED: How to Spark an SBU Romance Sans Car

By James Han

If you're an incoming freshman or transfer student looking for love and need advice as to where to take the charming man or woman on a campus date, then look no further - I have all the answers you need!



1. The short answer is: nowhere.
2. The long answer is: plenty of places on and slightly off campus! If your target is an exercise fanatic, then look no further than the sports complex. You have your choice of basketball, racquetball, squash, badminton, volleyball, and so on. Unfortunately, this sort of activity lacks intimacy (unless you want to sneak in some making out in the racquetball courts), and the courts are often crowded. So you may want to consider getting a little more one-on-one action.

For that artsy, fartsy nonconforming type, there's the indecipherable art about in the Staller Center for the Arts. Then feel free to head across to the Music building where you can serenade your date with all sorts of various musical instruments. And what better way to end such a profound day than hitting up Kelly and blazing up some hookah and debating over who'd would be a hotter George Washington in the Hollywood reenactment of Battle of Saratoga: Johnny Depp or Brad Pitt. A moot point indeed.

A late night walk has always been one of my favorite things to do. You can be there making your girl (or sissy man) feel safe and comfortable in the dead of night by scaring away the hordes of rapists, muggers, and drunk frat guys that clearly plague the campus. Plus you can gain points for tour guiding 'em around the lesser known areas of the campus like the bamboo forest and the rape trail (you perv). Also be sure to point out all of the construction sites around campus, how important it is that said construction is done at the moment, and how smoothly the transition to the final product occurs. The self-proclaimed Stony Brook poster in the bulletin board at the library: Stony Brook is no longer a mud hole eh? Obviously the writers of that poster have never walked from Roth to the SAC. Oh, and a fine job the construction crew has done with leaving no bumps on the roads, especially not from the main entrance to H-quad or at the South Entrance. And who can forget the aesthetically pleasing chain-link fences, dirt, and tar enveloping the Wang Center. Well, that was quite a non-sequitur...back to your regularly scheduled article.

Sadly, Walmart got rid of its "Singles Friday" promotion so it's no longer the prime spot to hook up, but that doesn't mean it can't be your prime time date spot. On the weekends, you can take the brand spanking new bus routes over to Walmart for some crazy Rock Bottom prices!

Whether you're looking for the lowest prices in fertilizers or wish to peruse the top of the bargain line of clothing, it'll titillate both you and your partner for hours, which will clearly lead to post-purchase coitus. Stock up on the essentials: scented candles, rose petals, economy-size moisturizing lotion, Puff's Tissues, Ultimate Pilates Vol. 4, oversized exercise mat. All for just 15 bucks! Creativity in lovemaking never came so cheap.

If you want the traditional dinner and a movie, don't be lame and eat on campus. Oh, that looks good: "Hey baby, your swipe or mine?" There are plenty of awesome off campus goods to impress your date and your taste buds. My favorite is Luigi's pizzeria - about a mile and a half east going on 25a. Good prices and probably the best Italian I've had. Green Cactus is top of the line Mexican, just across the train station. Or to show some class, wine (or sake) and dine over at Hoshi Sushi, at the corner of Stony Brook Rd. and 347. Wow, I actually gave some useful advice, this had better stop before I get used to it.

3. The right answer is: your bed.
4. The wrong answer is: Jasmine, SAC, EOB, Benedict, Kelly, and certainly not Roth in that order. Be creative damn it - campus food does not impress!
5. Finally, the perfect place to spark that fire is with the pickup line to get that guy/girl no matter what major they're in (I really thought up all these myself, and no, it's not meant to be sexist though it's clearly written from a male perspective):

Astronomy - Hey baby, if you were the sky, I'd gaze at you until the sun inevitably swells up so large that it extinguishes all life on the earth.

Biology - Hey baby, let's make like two paramecium and conjugate, or, hey, did you know the human body is 70% water? Yeah, and I'm really thirsty.

Chemistry - Hey baby, we must be two oppositely charged ions, 'cause I'm soo attracted to you.

Dentistry - Hey baby, you look like you've been eating a lot of sweets...I'd love to give you a cavity check.

Engineering - Hey baby, just looking at your hotness fried my circuits, or, resistance is futile.

History - Hey baby, wanna reenact history? You be Catherine the Great and I'll be the horse...

Math - Hey baby, if you just give me 5 minutes, I could show you proof that I'm great in bed.

Music - Hey baby, I'll bang your bongos, you toot my flute, and together we'll make beautiful music all night.

Philosophy - Hey baby, theoretically, we could be having the best sex of our lives.

Physics - Hey baby, I think you and I have a lot of potential... let's make it kinetic.

Sociology - Hey baby, everybody's doing it. Why not us?

Women's Studies - Hey baby, I'm into women's studies. You get an A.

Asian Studies - Hey baby, me so horny! (Oh screw you, you better not try this)

Minbu Za: Japanese Folk Dance and Music

By Michael Tiongson

Before attending the Minbuza Japanese Folk Dance and Music presentation, I was skeptical about the quality of the performance at the Charles B. Wang center. Since the entrance fee was only a meager \$5, I wondered if the show would be exciting enough to keep me awake for the next couple of hours. However, as soon as the first act came on, I knew that my initial premonitions were very wrong. The Minbuza Folk Dance and Music show was a beautifully diverse and vivid display of traditional Japanese art, which included drum, flute, harp, and dance performances.

The first act was presented by Stony Brook's very own Taiko Tides, a student based group from Stony Brook University. Although many of the students were not Japanese, their performance was still very spirited and energetic, but precise at the same time. They really sounded like they had a firm grasp on what they were doing and it is obvious that they spent many hours practicing in preparation for the performance. At first, the rhythm of the drums beat at a slow but steady pace, but quickly escalated. A pair of drummers playing soon turned into a crowd of people beating their drums in sync.

The second act was presented by Ryu Shu Kan, a husband and wife team skilled at the traditional Japanese flute and harp. Hiroko, the wife, was dressed in a traditional Japanese kimono and hairstyle as she played her piece on her harp. The harp was a very interesting looking instrument and differed greatly from the western harp most Americans are accustomed to seeing. The wooden harp was a long and slender instrument, several feet long. It was played using the fingers and wooden tabs attached to the fingers. Her husband was also dressed in a traditional Japanese outfit as he played the flute.

The main act, performed by Minbuza, was presented last. The dance troupe consisted of an all Japanese group which was mostly women with the exception of one male. The All the dances were strictly traditional dances with no modern mix whatsoever, meaning that many of the dances emphasized graceful, yet conservative movements, and the outfits worn were based on traditional Japanese dress. The first dance, "Ayoko Mai," is a dance so old that it was one of the original inspirations for Japanese Kabuki Dance. It was performed by two women and the movements consisted mostly of slow but certain movements, small steps, and hand motions. Both feet must always have a firm grasp of the ground - not just for balance, but because the ancient Japanese believed energy flows from the ground to them, allowing them to dance.

The next dance, "Mugiya Bushi" was a former warrior's dance from the Toyama Prefecture, and performed in honor of the samurai. The dancers wore dress similar to that of a samurai along with rice hats. The dance was performed at a much faster pace than the "Ayako Mai," and integrated the use of the rice hats into the dance. Mugiya Bushi was a manly dance and therefore, more free movement was allowed.

The "Yagi Bushi, Hanagasa Odori, and Eisa," were all dances dedicated to the season of summer. These dances were drastically different from the preceding ones. First, the facial expressions were not stern and solemn like the previous ones, but instead were smiling and radiating with childlike joy. The colors used in the outfits were mostly bright colors, all related to the summer season. The umbrellas used were colored in alternating orange and white swirls, so that when spun, it would look something like a summer flower or the sun. The dances were cheerful and carefree and the voices singing expressed a very happy tone.



Another memorable dance was the Shi Shi Mai, a Japanese lion dance. If you have seen a Chinese dragon dance, you probably have an idea of what this dance is like. This dance is performed by a person underneath a sheet that operates a fake lion head. Unlike the Chinese dragon dance, this lion costume is much smaller, but the dancer exhibits much more motion and the lion, much more emotion. During the dance the lion runs about and roars, falls asleep, and even eats an orange and throws up the orange peel.

Overall I thought the Minbuza Japanese Folk Dance and Music performance was an amazing show. Not only was every single act was immensely entertaining, but I truly believe that the performers succeeded in bringing a small part of Japan to the Wang center. The music, the people and the costumes were enough to great an atmosphere that felt like traditional Japan.

[AA]2 - AA E-ZINE PHOTO CONTEST

of Wang Center for 2006 Calendar
Details at www.aa2sbu.org/aaezine

Ask Amberly Jane

Here's something new, I'm dangerously sober right now. What a drag.

Have a non-hyperbolic 4 million tasks to accomplish before take-off; papers and mid-terms and blood-sucking teachers, oh my!

You know what doesn't help? All this fucking soul-crushing rain. The sky looks like a brain. Moist. Gray. Convoluted. Some days it seems a mad-scientist wind probes the brain, making it quiver, as if it were immersed in a tank of strange liquids. Stony Brook is the muck at the bottom of the tank.

And how about that ruckus last week - I'll describe the ruckus - seems a few puritanical prudes in the administration department were thoroughly offended by my picture of (gasp) two adults engaging in sex play. Score. I accomplished my mission ... to be a purveyor of porn and general agitator, trouble-maker, rocker of boats.

Went to an *exhilarating* Senate

Meeting where they felt the need to discuss the picture, of a heavily breast-enhanced blonde, straddling a half-way inserted throbbing member of the opposite sex. After my Executive Editor Rim Job Rob, explained what's up, I told them it was meant to be instructive, was a great position, and hoped that everyone could experience it one day. (The position is for riding, not for looking. Maybe you want to be imagining Johnny Depp. Yes! Yes! Or Clooney or Denzel - oh yeah!)

All these stuffy, persnickety squares don't call *The Press* when we have Jesus' penis penetrating pages of text, or full biology-lesson squirting semen hentai ... but when we picture two people enjoying one of the most satisfying, (three words: Direct. Clit. Action.) and female-dominant positions - Watch out - here come the morality police. Well fuck the police. They suck. We need protection against them (especially if you are

brown), and they certainly don't serve.

But enough of politics, this is a sex column, and as such, we will talk of penis and vagina and when the twain shall meet.

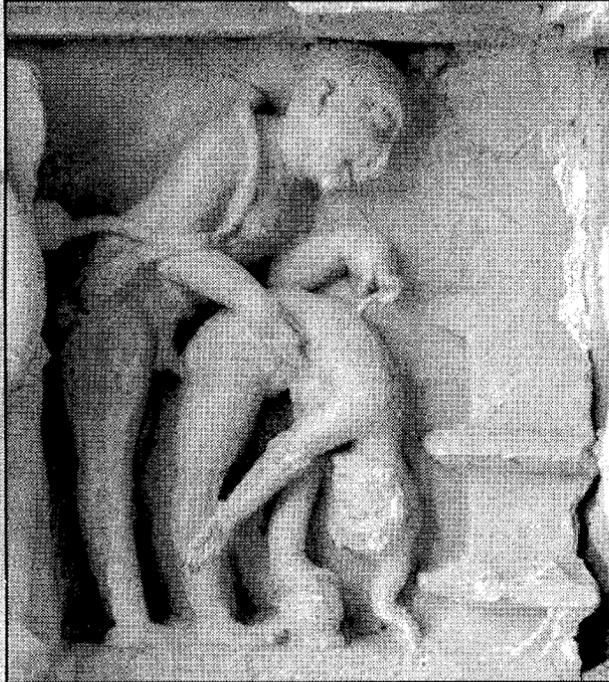
Had myself some really awesome sex the other day. The kind that gets crazed, and you claw at each other, scream out filthy phrases and writhe about in ecstasy. Still mad sore. I've felt like I'm walking around bow-legged. The key is stretching, for those of you playing the home game.

My advice this week goes something like this: Don't shit where you eat ... don't mix business and pleasure. Resist the urge to fuck them, you horny beaver, and in the long run you'll be happier, or at least won't have to hear the tired "I just wanna see where this thing goes with someone else" line. Or was it the remorse of a loss of a feeling. (Note to the 1 person this was meant for: Did you really think I wouldn't write about it?)

Whatever. Everyday can't be wine and roses - some days it's not worth chewing through the leather straps. Ah, but life is good. I can't complain. As my hall-mate, the lovely Sarah reminded me, "At least you're not in the South." Word. Can't wait for Halloween. Several parties promise to ignite suddenly and with frightening intensity. Parties underfoot and no lack of penis ... the cycle continues.

I'll answer letters next week; not feeling like I could give adequate advice right now.

Drop me a line, and don't be shy:
AskAmberlyJane@hotmail.com



POSITION OF THE WEEK -
THE "LOOK, I FOUND A PENNY!"
Courtesy of Ancient Indian Carvings

THE PRESS

THEY STOLE OUR PRESS-IOUS...
AND WE WANTS IT BACK!

MEETINGS EVERY WEDNESDAY AT 1PM. STUDENT UNION 060

Sex and the Brook

By Rudy Randall

Trick or Tramp

Halloween is one of my favorite holidays. It's the time of the year where you can be anything you want to be, no matter how unconventional, original, or skanky. Halloween is one of those holidays you need to prepare for. You need to plan your costume, get your supplies, and make sure that your costume is the one that stands out among all the rest.

Things had been going pretty good with Seth by the time Halloween rolled around. We had hung out a couple times with no action, just flirting at this point. We were going to a Halloween party in two weeks in Roth Quad that a couple of my friends were throwing. I was in his room sitting on his bed watching 'The Ring' while he played around on the computer.

"So what're you being for Halloween again?" I asked him.

"I'm gonna be a cowboy," he said, "I know, corny, but it's all I could come up with. Why, what're you being?"

"An 80's death rocker; I'm gonna be hot," I said.

"Yeah, okay," he said sarcastically.

"Fuck you," I joked, "I should get going though, I gotta paper to write."

"All right, I'll walk you a little ways," he said.

I got my jacket on and we walked outside, we walked for a little while talking until we finally stopped as I was about to go.

"So you wanna grab lunch tomorrow?" I asked.

"Yeah, that'd be good..." He said, he trailed off and just kind of looked at me. It was an awkward pause that wasn't awkward at all, but actually nice. I thought that this was it, maybe I'd actually get a goodnight kiss. He leaned in and as I was leaning in I all of the sudden freaked and turned my head a little so that it was just a hug. As we pulled away I immediately felt stupid.

"That was lame." I said. So like a movie moment I grabbed him by the arm and pulled in for a real kiss, yet as I kissed him I felt his mouth being completely still. He wasn't kissing me at all but just standing there with my lips on his. So I pulled away and looked at him, I said good night, that I would talk to him later, turned and walked away. I got back to my room replaying back the horribly awkward kiss in my head the whole way. When I got into my room I saw an IM from him on the screen. I figured it was telling me how disgusting he thought I was and that he never wanted to see me again. But to my surprise he just wanted to see where I wanted to go to lunch the next day. I IM'd him back "Jasmine and it was a date," I think.

I got bored later that night, and what do I do when I'm bored? Stalk people on facebook is what I do. I was looking at Seth's profile and thought I'd check out his friends. As I was scrolling down I was hit in the face with a gigantic brick, figuratively of course. There he was, Mark. How could anyone as nice as Seth be friends with an asshole like Mark? I was just stunned.

"Maybe they don't even know each other?" Ed said, trying to comfort me.

"Yeah, how many random befriended random gay guys just you cuz you're gay, it could be like that," John added.

"But what if it's not, what if they fuck, like a lot?" I asked.

"Dude calm down," said John, "we're going to a sick party tonight, so just chill and relax." I was calmer as I was getting ready to go out but it was still in the back of my mind. I

knew that we weren't 'together' and he could be fucking as many random people as he wanted, just not Mark.

John, Charlie, Janey, our friends Maria, Cindy, and Alicia, and I were all walking over to Cardozo in Roth Quad for our friend Chris' birthday party. We got there and, much to our surprise, it was all free. So I got a cup and headed to the keg. I didn't know what kind of beer it was but it didn't taste horrible so I made sure I had a steady supply going. After a little while a friend of mine told me to go into the 'A' room because they were doing Tequila shots. I didn't want to do it alone so I told him I'd be right there as I looked for one of my friends. Charlie and Jamey were playing beer pong, Cindy and Alicia were dancing, John and Maria were making out. Wait. Double-take. What the fuck? That sure is random, they both must be plastered.

With all of my friends occupied I just went in and did a shot by myself, and it hit me almost right away. I stumbled out of the room still tasting the Tequila in my throat. I got into the hallway and for some reason thought that it would be a good idea to drunk-dial Seth. Now, if you know the term 'drunk-dial' you know it can either be a lot of fun, or very, very bad. Unfortunately for me this turned into one of those very, very bad drunk dials.

"Hey!" I said with as much enthusiasm as anyone with six beers and a shot of Tequila in them would have.

"You sound like your having fun," he said back.

"I am! You should come here, we're in Car-" I started.

"I'm sick," He said.

"Oh no. Are you all right?" I asked.

"Yeah, just a bad cold," he responded.

"Oh, well feel better," I said.

"Thanks," he said. Then there was a moment of awkward silence.

"Umm..." I started, "I have to ask you something," I said.

"What is it?"

"I saw on facebook-" What was I doing? "-that you were friends with Mark, he lives in Kelly-" I was making a complete fool out of myself.

"Yeah, he's a friend of mine, why?"

"Oh, I...um...I hooked up with him near the beginning of the semester, and he...I just didn't know you knew him."

"Yeah, I know," he said.

Why would he know that, I thought. What had Mark told him? "Oh, um...you know what, I have to go, sorry, I got to go back to my room, I'll talk to you later I guess. Bye." And I hung up. I went back up to the party and by that time John was ready to go, so I got my jacket and we left. Once out the door I fell down, attempting to sleep in the flowerbed outside, John picked me up and helped me back to my room. Once I got inside I got on my computer and saw that Seth was on. The only thing worse than a drunk-dial is a drunken instant message.

rudy0101: hey, I'm sorry about tonight, I'm just really drunk and I don't know what I was saying

seth_man85: it's all right, shit happens

rudy0101: it's just I really like you but I really dislike Mark and I really want things to work out with you

seth_man85: but that's the thing, I'm not really looking for a relationship, just friends

rudy0101: oh

seth_man85: but threes nothing saying friends can't cuddle or do stuff sometimes

rudy0101: yeah, that sounds good

rudy0101: and I'm really sorry I made

things awkward the other night with the kiss, I just, I don't even know

seth_man85: don't say that, don't do that, it's fine

rudy0101: I think the whole Mark thing just got to me cuz I think it scares me cuz I don't like him

seth_man85: I'm not hooking up with him if that's what you think, I wouldn't do that with him, we're just friends

rudy0101: ok

rudy0101: I think I'm going to go to bed though, I'm real tired.

seth_man85: all right

rudy0101: night

I went to bed that night feeling fine. However John awoke not feeling so fine. Not only was he hung over, but as he left his room he passed Maria in the hallway and received a cold, non-friendly stare.

"Hey, Maria," he said trying to get a response.

"Hey," she said rather blankly.

"What's going on?" John asked.

"Um...last night. I didn't...I was just really drunk," she said.

"Yeah, I was too."

"Okay, well then I'll see ya around," she said as she turned.

"Is everything all right...with us?" he asked

"Uh-huh," Maria replied, although not fully convincing.

It had been three days and I still hadn't heard from Seth, I figured that I always IM'd or called him and if he wanted to talk to me he could call or IM me. Two days later I still hadn't heard from him. I was getting ready to go to a party with Maria, Cindy, and our friend Becky. The party was in Roth again, our friend Erik always threw the best parties so we were in for a good time. As we walked up to the door I noticed two people making out in front of the door as I got closer I noticed that it was two guys. I was pretty shocked considering you don't see a lot of that around campus. As I was doubly shocked as when I got even closer I noticed that it was Seth and Mark. They stopped and walked inside, I wasn't sure if they had seen me or not. I stopped in my place and stood frozen.

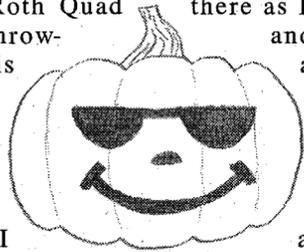
"What's up?" Maria asked.

"I can't go in there," I said.

"What, come on," Becky said.

"No, I want to go. Sorry, I'll see you later." I quickly turned and left. Nobody had ever made me cry before, but for some reason this hit me like a semi. I don't know if I had gotten attached too quickly, or if I expected too much, or if I was overreacting. John told me that it wasn't worth my time, Charlie told me that I deserved better, and Ed offered to beat him up. I went to sleep that night with puffy eyes and the songs playing on my iTunes that you play when you have puffy eyes. I went to sleep wondering why I care so much and why I even waste my energy with this shit. I went to sleep that night cursing the world swearing I'd do better next time. However, I also went to bed that night knowing it'd be better next time, because not only do I have the power to get over this, but I have a team behind me. I have my own personal grand stand cheering me on, building me up, and breaking knee caps Tonya Harding style. I had people who loved and cared about me, and was worth more than any lying gay cowboy anyway.

The next morning I awoke to an instant message from a 'jerry142.16', I looked him up on facebook. Not only was he cute, funny, and seemed nice, but he was from my hometown. Seth who?



COMIC UPDATE!

BY MO IBRAHIM

#12: Comic Relief for the Unrelieved

College, college, college. That time of life where it's your last chance to act like a child. It's that four years of freedom, four years of booze, and four years of the best years of your life.

Of course, not everything in college is so much fun, there are the annoying drawbacks that you must put up with. For example, if you dorm, you have to move in, and everyone knows that moving in is such a BITCH. First of all, you have to pack everything you think you will need. You're at home going through your closet, trying to find which clothes are worth packing and which should stay at home and you think to yourself, "hmm, do I need to bring this shirt, I mean I know I only wore it once but I could very likely need to wear it one day and then if I don't have it I'll be like 'fuck, I don't have that shirt- I need that shirt, why didn't I pack that shirt?' I think I'll pack it." So eventually, you know, you end up packing your entire wardrobe. You leave the closet at home bare and it looks as if your luggage is so big that not only will it all NOT fit into the car, but it's so big that it can BE a car.

Then there are those little trinkets- those odds and ends you'll need at school, for example, a pair of scissors. I'm sure many people have looked that little necessity over, they haven't given the pair of scissors much thought. But when you go to school you realize that you need it. Another thing is tape. Which is funny because you need both scissors and tape. You need something to cut, and something else to put things together. Then when you start thinking about those little things you start wondering what other little things would I need. I have a container of baby wipes in my room. I have no idea what purpose they will serve but I have them, just in CASE!! I don't know, I might have to wipe a baby's ass while I'm here. It's an unlikely event but if ever it should happen, I will be prepared. And remember, you cannot forget the posters. What dorm room is complete without those witty posters? When people come into your room they want to be greeted with a poster that just makes them chuckle and go "heh, that's cute." You want that appreciation, because you didn't hang that poster for people to walk into your room and miss it- NO, you have that poster because right when someone walks in that door you want to dazzle them with your talent of choosing out funny posters.

So after you've packed all of the things that you deem completely essential for your life in college, you've got a lot of bags and boxes of things ready to be transported in your vehicle.

Now once you've found a car big enough to fit your things (like a fucking full-sized pickup truck), you're ready to go- but not just yet. Now you have to carry everything out to the car. You've got like a backpack full of shit, a suitcase in one hand and as much shit as you can carry in the other hand. And after like 20 trips from your house to the car, carrying all of the shit that you HAD to have, 20 trips of you cursing yourself for bringing along so much

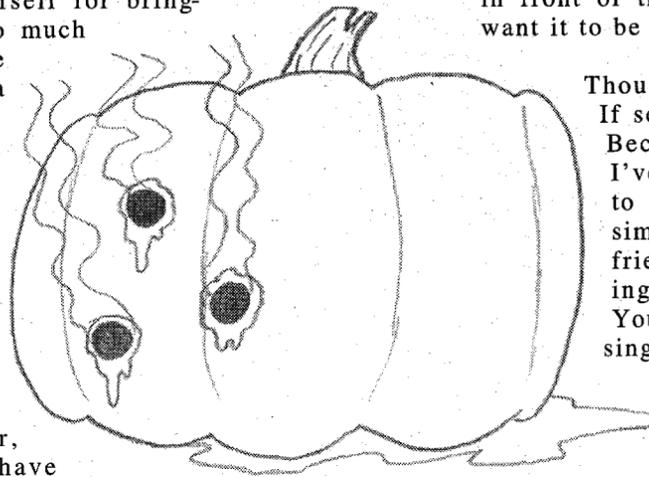
shit, you've broken a huge sweat and are now finally ready to go. Now you've driven all of your stuff to campus and the trip is finally over, you have

arrived... but now you have to carry ALL of that shit all over again up three flights of stairs because the elevator decided to break on the day you moved in. Now there is another 20 trips of cursing and aching; carrying your shit to your room and dropping your bags all over the floor until you cannot see the floor again. You are literally stepping over your stuff because there is no more room to walk. If there were roaches or ants in the room, they were now dead because you have suffocated them with your shit. But it's ok, because now you have finally ended your journey with the moving of your vital necessities from home to campus. This is the part where you insert a big sigh of relief... but only for a moment! Because

NOW, you have to unpack ALL of the shit that you struggled packing and moving all in less that 24 hours prior to move in. Now you must rummage through every bag and decide on a place for every little thing. Now you need to designate a drawer that will be the drawer worthy enough to hold your scissors and tape. Because you can't just throw your stuff anywhere, it has to be in a place where whenever you look at that place you think to yourself "this is the home of my scissors and

tape, the day I will need to use them I shall summon that drawer and get my supplies." The baby wipes need to place easily accessible in the event that you need to use it. Because even though baby wipes are hardly used, the day they need to be used, you need them to be easily accessible because any situation that requires a baby wipe is not a situation where you have time to look for them. You don't fuck with that, if it's a baby's ass, you need easy

access to the wipes, if you need to clean your hands or face, you need easy access- no matter what it is, you will need easy access to the wipes. And also, our precious posters need a specially designated spot on the wall to hang. You need to strategically place it on a spot where a person that is walking into your room can see it. It's an in-your-face kind of thing. Trust me, if you had the option to hang it right in front of the door, you would- because you want it to be seen.



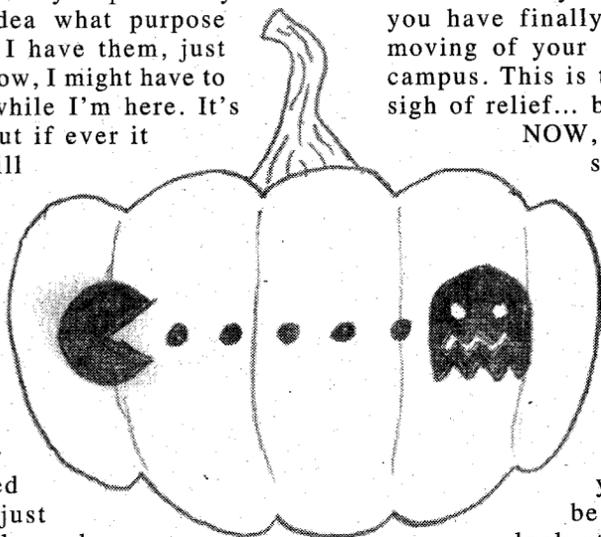
Thought-Bytes

If sex sells, is the pervert the buyer? Because that's called prostitution.

I've counted how many licks it takes to the center of a Tootsie Pop. On a similar note, I now have no more friends because I was too busy counting the licks.

You know how you need to have a lot of singles to go to a strip club. Imagine being the bank teller that has to give someone the singles. You'd be like "So you want me to cash this \$100 bill for singles?"

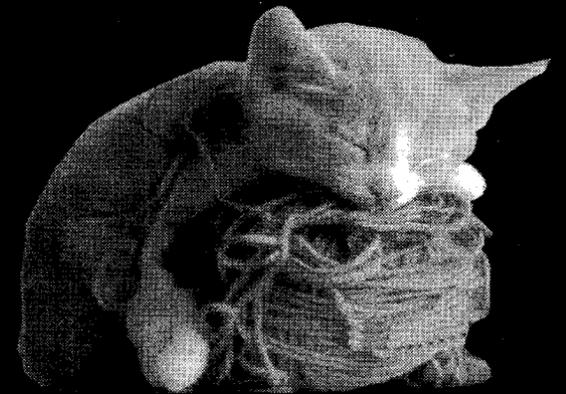
Right then and there, the bank teller knows exactly what's on the agenda for the night.



Play America's Greatest Pastime

"Dead or Sleeping"

Every Wednesday at 1pm
060 Student Union



The Stony Brook Press:

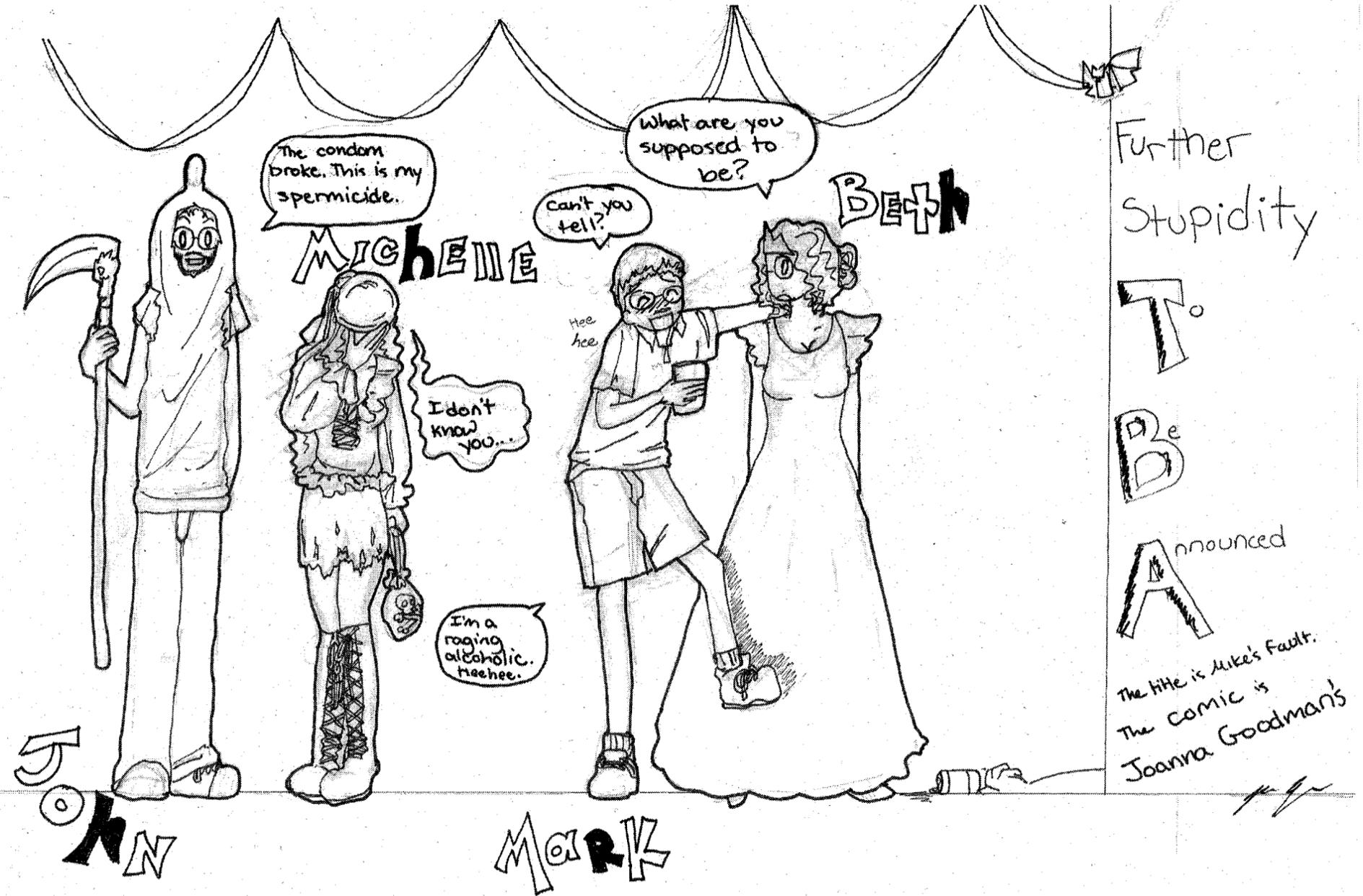
Where dead things and sleeping things can peacefully co-exist... and then we guess which is which

The Comics Section

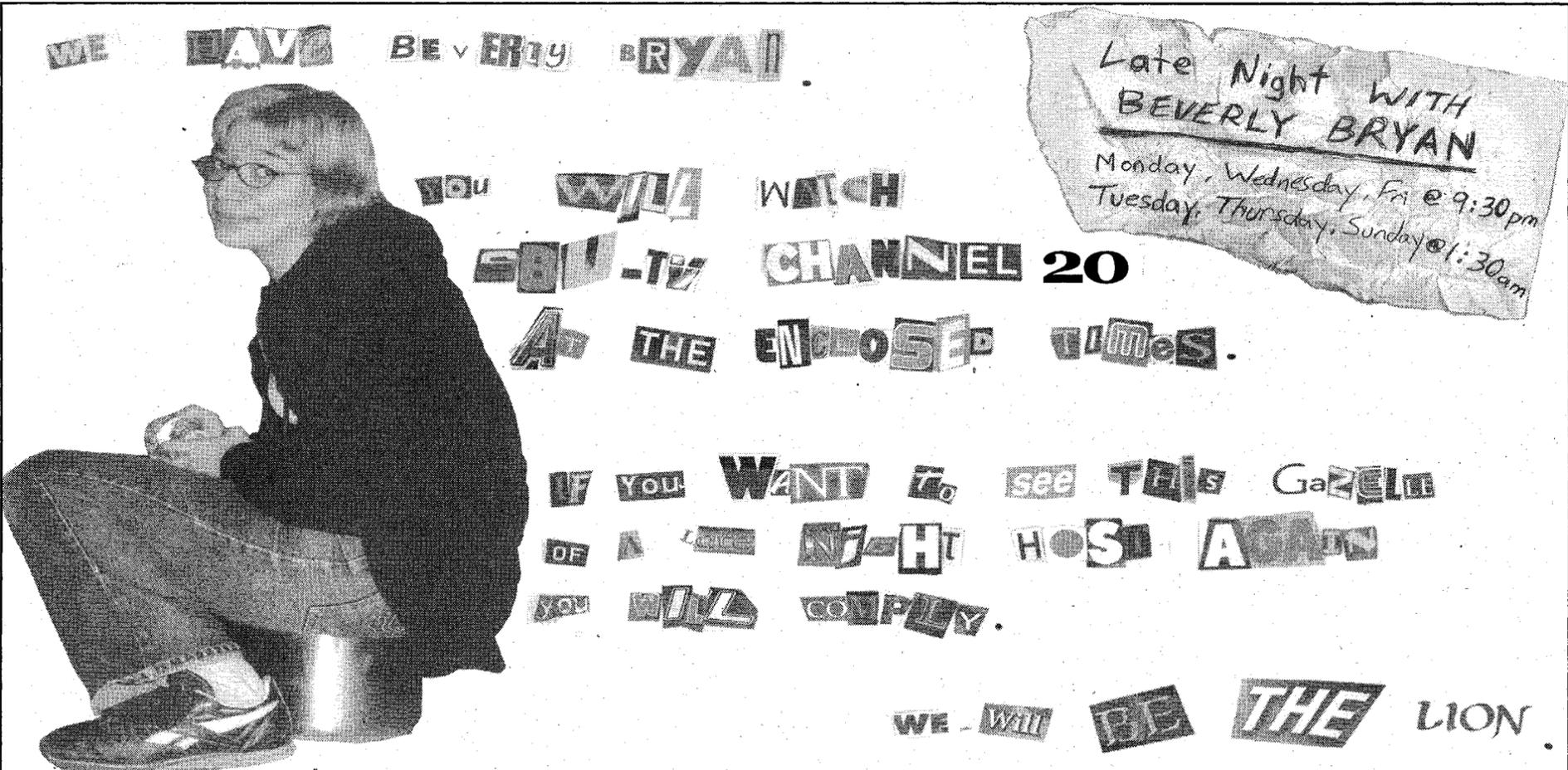
The voyeur, too afraid to make like a pirate and shake her booty.



The Comics Section



Spooky Halloween Special



Miss Kristine and Sugarbunny Tie The Knot: Finally, It's About Time!

By Vincent Michael Festa

In a move that has sent shockwaves through the entire Stony Brook media wing, "Miss" Kristine Renigen and "Sugarbunny" Stephanie Hayes were finally married in a super-secret ceremony a month ago, not eclipsing the Demi Moore-Ashton Kutcher wedding that happened last year, dammit!

A friendship existing since the Confederation, Renigen decided to pop the question and ask Hayes for her hand in marriage over of a bottle of Wild Turkey. Hayes, obviously, said "yes" and left Foo Fighters lead singer Dave Grohl at the altar.

The two drove all the way out to a desert outside of Las Vegas in a hot pink Republican SUV and ordered a shotgun wedding that miraculously drew the attention of all the rainbows, fairies, leprechauns, and unicorns from around the world turning the Nevada desert into a happy magical wonderland. They both were married by *Star Wars'* Yoda with the ringbearer Gollum from *The Lord Of The Rings*.

"Wife and wife, I pronounce you. Now!" said the overjoyed Yoda as he fearlessly married the two wonderfreunds in the face of Nevada's uncertainty of same-sex marriage, but not before Renigen viciously wrestled the ring away from Gollum.

The media wing did not know about the legendary union of two bestest friends in the whole-wide world until some football sterno questioned Hayes in the SBU-TV office the returning weekend about her marital status through Facebook.

"Duh, you fucking idiot!" exclaimed Hayes.

Waves were felt through the media wing after disclosing what happened, knowing that a cherished faction would no doubt benefit the media sect of Stony Brook.

"I cannot tell you what this marriage can do for all Stony Brook media," says Michael Nevradakis, Program Director of WUSB and ruler of the Parthenon. "First, the happiness generated from these two inseparable people will pour out into other personnel and into other media clubs, making other people real happy. Second, people will be so happy that everyone will work together and much smoother than ever before. Finally, we

that there was tape evidence of Hayes holding up the bank with the gun, but Renigen stole the tape and is planning to show it in an upcoming SBU-TV broadcast for fun.

"Who cares if police were trapped in their trunks, that banks were robbed, or people were murdered?" Renigen said. "Stephanie and I are taking ov-ahhh!" as she laughed and represented Wild Style.

Renigen announced that they will have an official wedding at Niagara Falls in upstate New York. Among those invited are the usual SB media wing members, Napoleon Dynamite, some guy named "Pink" Floyd, Thurston Moore of Sonic Youth, and Pedro the Lion...not the band, but an actual lion named Pedro. The wedding cake will be from Entenmann's and SB media wing groupie Rob Berger will be the maid of honor.

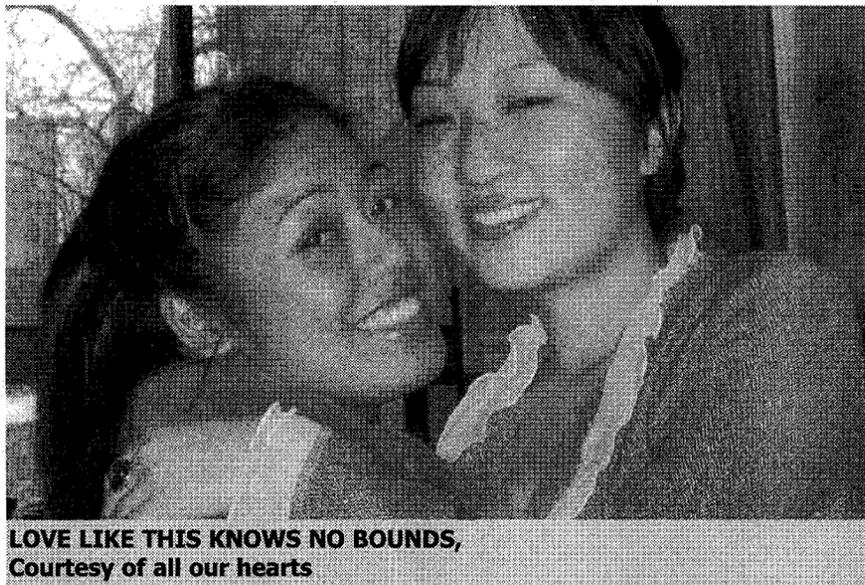
"OH...MY...GOD! I feel so happy!," quoted Berger as he gave me a giant hug from here to Olympia, Washington.

Magneto had this to say: "Stephanie and Kristine are totally inseparable. Totally inseparable as me trying to get this blasted truck off of me!" as he struggled to wrestle off Optimus Prime of the Transformers.

Vincent Gallo, critically acclaimed filmmaker and anti-Buffalo-ite, was not invited due to his remarks against Buffalo and Rochester.

"Go eat at the Mighty Taco, you five-and-dimers!" quoted a very offended Gallo.

The wedding will take place this spring, or whenever Ted Leo And The Pharmacists put out another record.



LOVE LIKE THIS KNOWS NO BOUNDS,
Courtesy of all our hearts

have all the happiness in the world to crush Rupert Murdoch and the Fox News Channel and destroy all that is miserable with the media world today."

Meanwhile, police in Texas found a man shot to death outside a 7-11, leaving many bunny rabbits and fake-ass cowboys mortified. Reports of a New Mexico drifter discovering a police officer locked inside the trunk of his own police car are also surfacing. And a bank in Phoenix, Arizona was robbed, all prior to the wedding. Sources say

Misadventures in Rock Continued...

By Rob Gilheany

Continued from page 14

took the ticket off me. I realized that he didn't give me any money. I said "Face value, that means I take a loss." We walked into town.

We met up with a bunch of guys going to the show. One of them needed a ticket. My new friend, who had my ticket, said, "you're in luck." He sold my ticket to him for \$75. That is less than the value of the ticket, I smiled at the way he hustled me. He had everyone sing Temptations songs. I told him about my friend Mikey, who is the biggest Sly and the Family Stone fan ever—went to see Sly at Madison Square Garden in '74. Former Temptation Eddie Kendrix was leading off. He had top ten hit, "Keep on Truckin'" Sly got married in the middle of his show that night.

My new friend, who just hustled me, took me to a bar and brought me a beer and gave me \$40. I hung in the bar and mixed it up with some of the folks there. I said "This is the most unorganized and poorly planned things I ever did."

I got to the stadium. The young couple showed up. *Kool!!!* I gave them a hug and brought them a few beers. PNC Park filled up and at 7:00 pm Pearl Jam took the stage. Eddie

Vedder was kool that night. After every song, I got up and screamed "Eddie!!!" I love that guy. Pearl Jam was on that night. They did a full set that included "Evenflow," and "Jeremy" and "Alive." I wanted to hear them do "Evolution." The crowd was into it—That is not always the case with "Warm Up" bands. Pearl Jam wrapped up their set by covering Neil Young's "Rockin' in the Free World."

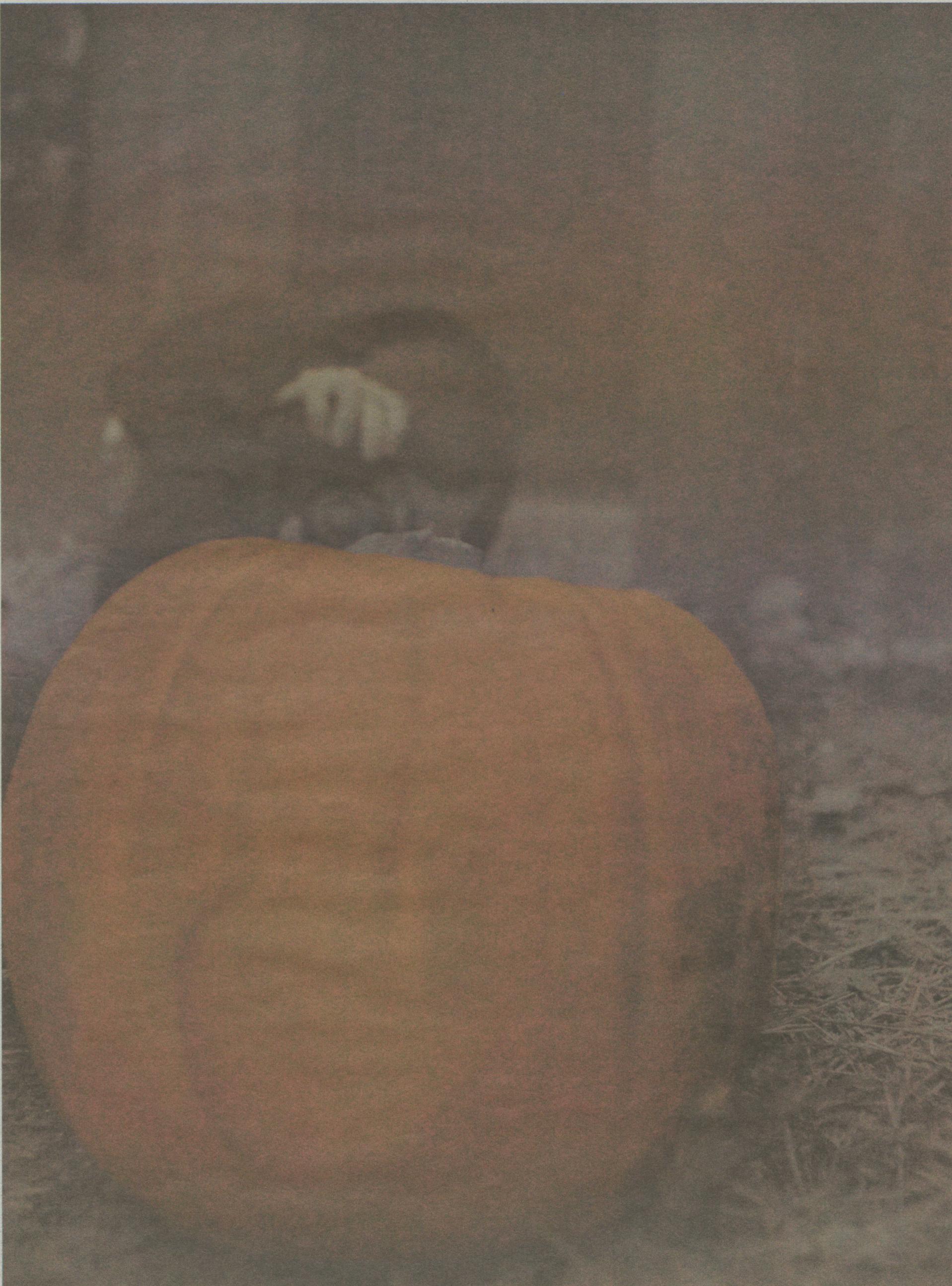
The Stones opened up with "Start me Up" after they set off explosions on the stage. The whole stadium was feeling good. They did a song called "You got me Rockin'." The boys were on that night. They did "She's so cold"—that is just a bad song. We got through it. Most of the songs they did were from the '70s and a good number of songs from the '60s. They did a real nice tribute to Ray Charles: they covered "Oh No, Not You again," and they had images of Ray on the video monitor for the fans. The boys did "Rocks Off" from exile on Main Street. They did their 1966 hit "Paint it Black" and their 1965 hit "Get Off my Cloud," to my surprise.

The band went on to do their classics "Jumping Jack Flash," "Honky Tonk Woman," "Satisfaction" and "Brown Sugar." They turned these old songs into big jams. Before you die, you need to see Keith Richards play the guitar,

and see Charley Watts play the drums. With the Stones you see both. This tour is on the heels of Charley overcoming throat cancer. Mick was on. A sober Ronnie Wood plays better the ever. They had a kick ass horn section, Bobby Keys has been blowing sax for them since 1971. Their original bass player reterd years ago, Former Miles Davis bassist Dante Jones plays bass for them, and Allman Brothers veteran Chuck Lavalley is on Keyboards. Nobody cares about their new album. They don't need to record anymore, just tour every two years. The new album, everyone says, has two or three good songs on it. Every artist or songwriter has X number of albums in them.

They have more than enough of a body of work to do tours. The Stone live shows are better than ever. They take a more professional approach to tours and shows. They don't come on stage drunk, or keep there fans waiting, like they used to. They just put on the best rock and roll show you will ever see. Zach Smith said they are the best live band ever. "They don't do anthems, this is rock-n-roll it is about boners and where to put them."

Everyone left the stadium thrilled and happy. I made my way to the Greyhound station and took a 3:00 am bus to New York.



DEATH EGG ZONE