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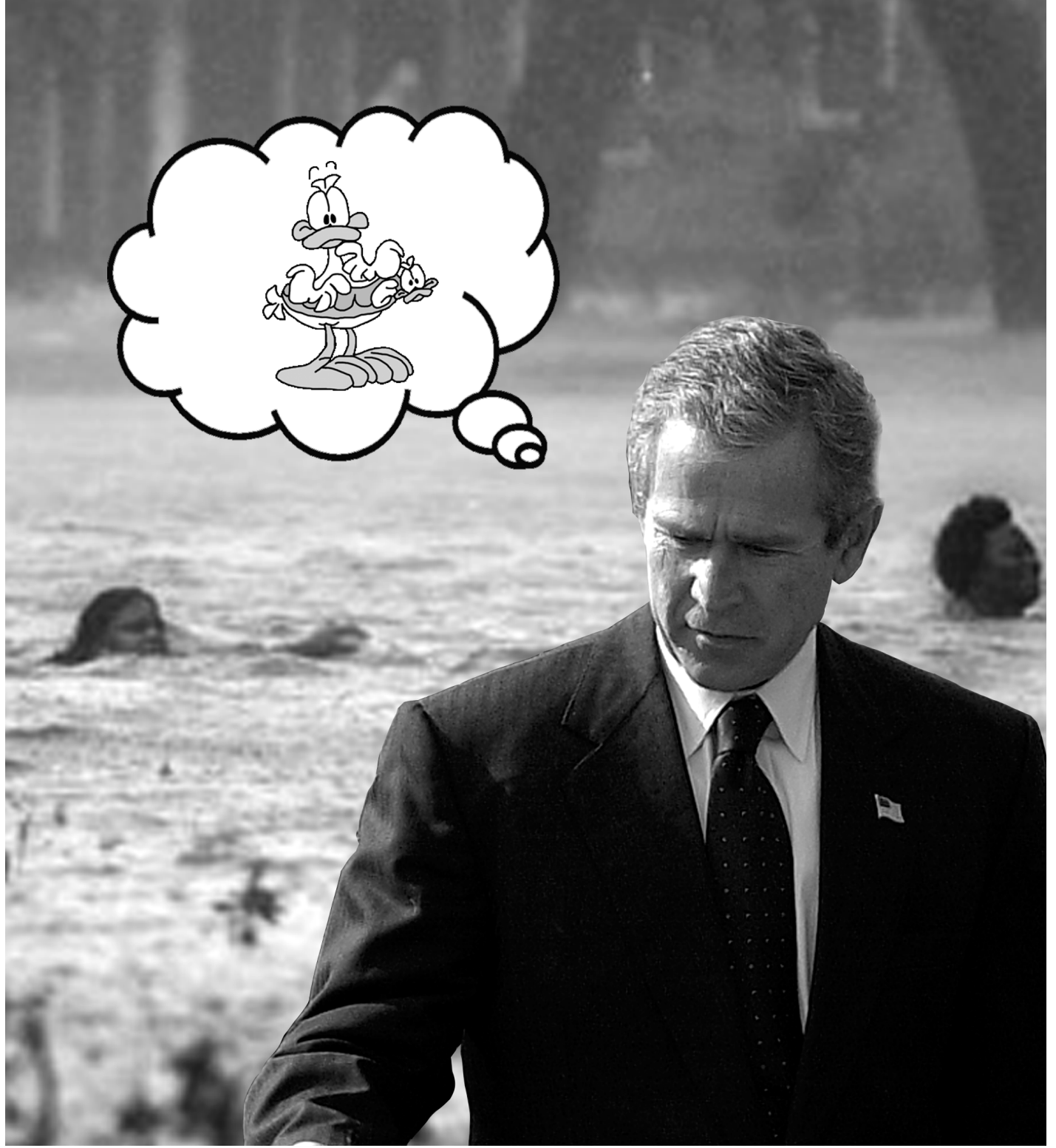
the stony brook

the community news and features paper

Vol. XXVII, Issue 1

*"I aim to misbehave."*

September 14, 2005



# CORE Party Leaders Arrested

By Andrew Pernick

Student Irfan Syed, the former leader of CORE, the Committee of Religious Entities, and mastermind behind the failed coup first reported in *The Stony Brook Press* to overthrow the USG last year, was arrested on August 18th for allegedly harassing and threatening a student with a knife. The student, Bill Lewis, had been a high-ranking member of Syed's conspiracy before breaking ranks with CORE to become a primary source of information regarding Syed's actions and motives. At the time of Lewis' defection, CORE was an organization created by the USG Senate to fund religious clubs and organizations on campus through the Student Activity Fee. It was through Lewis that *The Press* learned of Syed's plot to use the CORE Laws, which allowed CORE to designate any club or organization as being within its purview, to overthrow the duly-elected USG, essentially bringing all student life under Syed's sole control.

This attempted coup took place when Syed, chair of CORE, sent a letter to USG in which he wrote, "CORE officially recognizes USG, and it is from henceforth established that USG shall fully abide by the CORE Laws." Through the CORE Laws, CORE's power to designate a club or organization as a member of CORE would have brought that club directly under CORE's control, granting the Committee of Religious Entities full control over that group's budget and policies. By 'recognizing' USG as a CORE club, USG became, for a short time, under the direct control of CORE, thereby making it solely answerable to Syed.

Lewis had also informed *The Press* of the actions of Syed's second-in-command, then-Senator Andrew Thompson, to defame and slander former USG Executive Vice President Esam al-Shareffi through a campaign of falsified Internet posts and a forged letter, at Syed's instigation and insistence. These revenge tactics resulted in al-Shareffi's resignation from USG, as was reported in *The Press*. As evidence, Lewis supplied *The Press* with numerous screenshots of AOL Instant Messenger conversations between Lewis and Thompson in which Thompson admitted making the forged posts and used verbatim language as it appeared in the forged letter.

Said Thompson of al-Shareffi in one conversation, "We're taking him out." Lewis admits that he helped draft some of the forged posts and that he took part in the writing of the letter. These facts were reported in the February 9, 2005 issue of *The Stony Brook Press*. Thompson subsequently faced the Executive Council of USG wherein the Council voted against impeaching the Senator.

Al-Shareffi mounted a challenge to the legality and constitutionality of CORE in the USG Supreme Court, an action which ended CORE's reign over USG. After the Supreme Court struck down the CORE Laws, Syed used his political power to re-form CORE as the Council of Righteous Egalitarians, USG's first political party, and began his campaign to terrorize and slander those who stood in his path.

In addition to Syed, also arrested were students David A. Calton, former USG Senator Jui Che "Richard" Hsu, and Greg Lubich. Lubich was arrested on August 16th, Calton was arrested on August 18th, and Hsu on August 23rd, all for allegedly harassing Lewis. Through various sources, it has been confirmed that all three were members of Syed's plot and served to further Syed's aims. Sources say that Lubich was the author of several pieces of legislation for USG, all designed to undermine USG

or force some Senators to resign their offices, while Hsu's role was to propose and vote for these laws. Calton's exact role in Syed's conspiracy has not been clearly explained, but his participation in Syed's schemes have been confirmed.

According to Lewis, Syed threatened him with a knife this past December. He went on to say that Syed, Calton, Hsu and Lubich verbally accosted him in the Union in April and that they made lewd gestures. Lewis further alleges that Syed once waited outside his dorm building holding a crowbar, threatening to "bash in his skull." As well, Lewis claims that members of Syed's conspiracy once followed him into a campus restroom and videotaped him relieving himself.

When asked about allegedly being threatened with a knife, Lewis said, "Irfan [Syed] saw that I was not about to fall into line into his little cult on campus and felt that by

Brook offered him is appalling. The Administration ignored my son's pleas for help which is criminal."

Said Lewis, "No one I went to for help to stop CORE from harassing me led to nothing. No one from the college wanted to get involved or help, instead, in classic Stony Brook style, I was being punished for being the victim. It's only after the matter that the school is even thinking of acting, despite countless tries on my part to get help from the college, and even the head of my major told me to 'deal with it'. Once more Stony Brook has turned a blind eye to a problem that they knew was going on while the victim is punished."

In February, as part of Syed's campaign of terror, during a televised meeting of the Undergraduate Student Government in which the public sat in the gallery, then-Senator Hsu said of Lewis, "He's a...rapist." As far as *The Press* has been able to determine, Lewis has never been considered a suspect in a rape investigation and Hsu's allegation is baseless.

Dennis Kelly, the attorney who represents Rasulo, Stuart Blumberg, who represents Hsu and Calton, and Bob Clifford, the Suffolk County District Attorney's Office's Director of Communications, were unavailable for comment. According to court records obtained by *The Stony Brook Press*, Lubich and Syed are representing themselves, without the assistance of counsel. After spending the night following their arrests in jail awaiting arraignment, all five of the defendants were released on their own recognizance, meaning that they were not forced to put up bail, and are awaiting trial.

Formally, Syed is charged with Menacing in the Second Degree with a Weapon, a Class A Misdemeanor, and Harassment in the Second Degree, a Violation. Calton, Hsu and Lubich stand charged with Harassment in the Second Degree, and face 15 days in jail each. Rasulo has been charged with one count of Harassment in the Second Degree and two counts of Harassment in the Second Degree with Physical Contact, all Violations. If convicted, Syed could face a jail sentence of up to one year, while Rasulo, Hsu, Calton and Lubich could serve up to 15 days.

In a related case, former USG Senator, co-conspirator and CORE Party member Vincent M. Rasulo was arrested on April 13th for allegedly harassing then-*Stony Brook Press* Executive Editor Joe Filippazzo. According to multiple sources, Rasulo had been a key player in Syed's conspiracy, who participated both in his capacity as a legislator to propose and vote for legislation inimical to the interests of USG written by or on behalf of Syed and to intimidate members of the public. Rasulo, sources say, was also used to further Syed's aims to take over the Commuter Student Association and force it to secede from USG. It has been confirmed that, due to his actions, Rasulo has been banned from several buildings and facilities on campus, including the Student Activities Center, where USG Senate meetings are held and where USG has its offices. Rasulo was also the subject of multiple inquiries by the Academic Judiciary due to his involvement with Syed. According to unconfirmed reports Rasulo was forced to withdraw from the university due to the seriousness of the administrative charges against him.



C.O.R.E. RINGLEADER IRFAN SYED,  
Courtesy of Bill Lewis

trying to use the threat of inflicting injury on me would of gotten me to bend to his will. The only thing that I felt was just concern for my safety and well-being when [he] tried to threaten me." He went on to say, regarding the alleged harassment that he claims took place in the Union, "I was not even bothering with them, I just wanted to be left alone. Instead of being left alone, CORE members felt that they should gang up and start sexually harassing me as I passed. Once more I found myself being harassed by members of CORE under the direct leadership of Irfan."

According to Lewis, Syed's actions put him "in fear of his life." He also alleges that Syed and his co-conspirators engaged in a pattern of harassment that ultimately resulted in his grades suffering. Lewis has been suspended from the university for academic standing reasons, for which he blames both Syed and his conspiracy as well as the "free reign" the university administration allegedly gave Syed and his cronies to "terrorize" him. In a statement, the alleged victim's father, William Lewis Sr., said, "The hell my son was put through by these terrorists and the lack of support that Stony

# No Dogs Allowed...to Live

By Joey Safdia

So I'm browsing the Internet recently and managed to find something that made me sick to my stomach, which is no surprise in a world filled with genocidal hurricanes and imperialistic wars. But this was totally different. It wasn't a war or a natural disaster. It was a holocaust. What made it so disturbing was that this holocaust is taking place right in our own backyard, within the borders of the United States of America! This crime against humanity is also different because it is not against humanity. It is not against man but rather man's best friend.

In 1990, due to the high number of people attacked and killed by wild dogs, the city of Denver passed legislation placing a ban on pit bulls, the breed being the cause for the highest number of deaths. According to this law, no citizen is allowed to own a pit bull. The dogs of those who already own a pit bull are confiscated by the city and "euthanized" (medical-speak for "putting to sleep", which is politically-correct-speak for "killing"), and anyone found guilty of illegally harboring a pit bull face a \$1,000 fine and a year in jail. So far, 481 have been confiscated, and 341 have been put to sleep. In reaction to this pit bull holocaust, an Underground Railroad of sorts has started up as people begun sending their dogs to live with relatives outside the city, selling their homes and moving themselves, or illegally hiding their beloved pets from the authorities. And this is not isolated. San Francisco and Washington, D.C. are proposing pit bull bans as well, and Iowa, Ohio, Boston, Cincinnati, Providence, and many cities in Washington have either banned or placed specific requirements on certain breeds of dog.

So let's get this straight, since I'm sure many people who read this will wonder if they actually read what they think they read. Yes, because of a handful of pit bull attacks (20 attacks between 1984 to 1989), the city of Denver, and many others, have seen fit to take people's dogs, members of a true dog lover's own family, and kill them even if they have never attacked anyone. The personal property of law-abiding, taxpaying citizens is being confiscated because of a few tragic but rare incidents? If you let out a nice, loud "WHAT THE FUCK" upon hearing this, you are not alone. How fitting that the first attack was in the year "1984", isn't that right all you George Orwell readers?

And that's not all. As is the trend in recent years, the owner's basic constitutional rights are being violated. According to dog owner Sonya Dias, many people who had hidden their dogs in their backyard walked out to feed their dog only to find that Animal Control had

jumped the fence and nabbed Fido in secret. Many people also don't realize that the police or animal control officers that show up at their door without a warrant don't have to be let in. And, of course, the dog does not actually have to have attacked someone to get confiscated. The poor pit bull's only crime is just that: being a pit bull. What I'd like to know is do the terms "warrant", "probable cause", "due process", and "Fourth and Fifth Amendments" mean anything to anybody? To everyone that just gasped in shock, pointed a finger at the paper and said, "Wait a minute, you don't mean....", yes, you got it. This doggie holocaust (sorry, couldn't resist) is so blatantly illegal, it makes treason look like jay-walking.

Of course, the cold-hearted, incompetent pricks that passed this either don't care how the ban actually affects people or actually think that all pit bulls are murderous "land sharks". The case of former Denver resident Stephanie Scott shows that these disillusioned politicians are wrong. Scott's pit bull, Reilly, was a bait dog that was confiscated from a "fighting operation". The dog was covered in scars and used as a bait dog because she actually refused to fight. Scott adopted this good-natured dog, but moved her to Aurora when Denver reinforced the pit bull ban recently. Now Aurora is considering a pit bull ban. Of course the city government would see fit to kidnap and put this sweet and gentle dog to sleep, seeing as Reilly's such a threat to the welfare of its citizens. Yeah. Right.

Of course, the politicians who voted in favor of this ban didn't bother to do any sort of research. Pit bulls are not universally vicious. Sure, of course some are, but the reason for the high amount of dangerous pit bulls today is because they are bred and trained to be that way by people who want intimidating dogs. Back in the day, the toughest dogs on the block were German Shepherds, then Dobermans, then Rottweilers, and now pit bulls. Pit bulls were seen as cute, friendly creatures. Anyone remember Petey from *Little Rascals*?

Of course, our mistreatment of other living beings is not limited to these poor puppies. How we are treating animals mirrors how we

treat other humans. Part of the reason we are perfectly content with our government murdering thousands of people in the Middle East in an imperialistic war is because we see all Muslims as terrorists. Because of a few extremists, we have dehumanized an entire race of people, and now because of a few attacks, we are dehumanizing an entire breed of dog. It's a sad thing to see. Our country, the freakin' United States, still treats people like dogs, and now they can't even show the dogs an ounce of decency.

But of course this sort of thing shouldn't surprise anyone who knows anything about American history. Pissing on Fourth and Fifth Amendment rights? World War II anyone?

Remember the Japanese internment camps, where Japanese-Americans were forcefully relocated into these camps allegedly in order to prevent them from committing treason? Kidnapping innocent puppies for no reason? Shit, we've done that to human beings. This is a step down for our country. Kidnapping and murder based on stereotypes is the name of the game, and people this time will accept it because "they're only dogs". As a dog owner myself, I extend my middle finger in salute to these people.

As stated before, there were twenty pit-bull-related deaths between 1984 and 1989. I'm sure there were plenty of more deaths caused by humans. Using the logic that was apparently utilized in promoting and passing this disgusting piece of legislation, every person in Denver would have to be arrested and executed. After all, there are a few people in the city who are murderers or rapists, so therefore EVERYBODY must be a dangerous menace to society worthy of neither life nor freedom.

This horrific pit bull ban isn't all that surprising considering how poorly we treat each other. If we want to see any sort of positive change in society, not just in America but all throughout the world, we must learn to treat our fellow humans as humans. If we can treat each other with dignity and respect, then that will probably rub off on how we treat animals, and I doubt we'll ever see this sort of nonsense pass through our legal systems again.



AT LEAST THE BUNNY GETS TO LIVE!  
Courtesy of Denver Underground Railroad

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## THE ENVIRONMENTAL CLUB ENCOURAGES YOU TO RECYCLE!



# Help Needed to Create Depression Support System

By Matthew Windwer

It's more common than you may think. Depression is everywhere, affecting nearly ten percent of American adults in a given year. It is the leading cause of disability in the United States and worldwide. It is a heart wrenching, suffocating killer – at least 90 percent of suicides are committed by victims of mental illnesses usually linked to depression. Globally, the only major disease that causes more premature deaths and lost years due to disability than depression is heart disease.

Being far more prevalent than cancer and far more deadly in the US – through suicide – than AIDS, depression still manages to evade the public. In light of its ubiquity, where are all of these depressed people? Moreover, what exactly *is* depression?

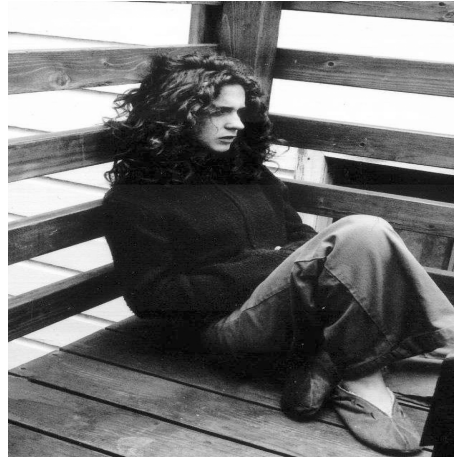
Depression is understood to be a disruption in the delicate balance between genetics, brain chemistry, and life circumstances. Much has been written on the subject. The DSM-IV defines major (the most severe) depression as exhibiting at least five of nine symptoms including: "Depressed mood, nearly every day during most of the day," diminished interest in activities, significant changes in weight or sleep patterns, fatigue, and "feelings of worthlessness or inappropriate guilt."

Others describe depression in less clinical terms. In his novel, *The Noonday Demon: An Atlas of Depression* – which thoroughly dissects every aspect of depression, from breakdowns to treatment to differences across populations – Andrew Solomon calls depression "the flaw in love." He writes, "In depression, the meaninglessness of every enterprise and every emotion, the meaninglessness of life itself, becomes self-evident. The only feeling left in this loveless state is insignificance."

Of course, symptoms and their severity vary from person to person; even suffering mildly is often enough to alter somebody's life. Nevertheless, all forms of depression are highly treatable. Studies have shown that a combination of medication and psychotherapy is most effective. Other less-standard forms of treatment vary from breathing exercises to herbal remedies to hypnosis.

That being the case, treatment for depression in this country revolves around the indi-

vidual. Visiting a therapist and seeing a psychiatrist, for example, is a very personal thing – so personal, in fact, that it is confidential and top-secret. As wonderful and successful private treatment can be, it overlooks one of the



**A DEPRESSED INDIVIDUAL,**  
Courtesy of the pressures of life.

most basic human needs: peer-to-peer support.

Millions of people dutifully go to therapy appointments and obediently take their medication while being all alone in their endeavor. It's like going to college and attending classes offered by well-qualified professors while being the only student on campus. There are so many people going through the same process with no way to get in touch with their own community. Additionally, a feeling of understanding and companionship is crucial in alleviating and preventing symptoms of depression.

Support groups may help in this regard, but it takes quite a bit of digging to find a support group for depression. Because such a small number of depressed people actually go to support groups in the first place, chances are that there is not one in the area. Even if there is one, the few people who attend may not be the type that one would choose to befriend. What the

world needs is a way to connect these millions of depressed people on a local basis while protecting them from society's stigma.

Enter the Internet. There is currently no comprehensive website that serves as a local community portal for depressives. Of course, there are countless message boards where you can network and talk to, for instance, a suicidal girl in Guam (which may be helpful), but if you want to meet somebody down the block who is e-mailing that same suicidal girl in Guam, no can do.

Imagine something remotely like Facebook.com or Myspace.com and Craigslist.org geared exclusively for anybody who has ever suffered from depression. Everybody who joins the site would know firsthand about those persistent, suffocating blues. Members can support each other concerning various issues that pertain to depression – like substance abuse, rape, child abuse, relationship violence, eating disorders, and self-injury – linking neighbors with similar turbulent pasts for the first time.

This website is in the process of being created. It is called "Stuck In Bed," and the URL is <http://www.stuckinbed.org>. Stuck In Bed is organized on a local level, so that members only interact with others who live nearby. Members can network through message boards – talking about, for instance, trouble sleeping or crying all day or needing a recommendation for a therapist. They can post events (like going to the beach or the movies) or give and receive favors from their peers.

Additionally, the website will provide a way for members to interactively track their moods on a daily basis and graph them over the course of weeks, months, and years. This will be useful in tracking how factors like seasonal change and medication affect one's mood.

All of this is under development; the project is just getting underway. There is much to do – technical work, art and design, publicity, and just plain ideas. There are no volunteers. If you would like to help create this innovative support system, or have any comments, contact Stuck In Bed at [support@stuckinbed.org](mailto:support@stuckinbed.org).

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# Michael Brown, The Color of Bullshit

By Melanie Donovan

Michael Brown was released from his job as Federal Emergency Management Agency (FEMA) Director Friday because of his poor work during Hurricane Katrina recovery efforts. Brown will be replaced with Coast Guard Vice Adm. Thad W. Allen. Brown's efforts were considered poorly planned and delayed.

Brown was hired by the Bush Administration in 2003 using exaggerated information about his credentials. Brown was said to have been "the Executive Director of the Independent Electrical Contractors" in Alexandria, Virginia. It was true that he was the executive director, but only in a regional chapter from his own residence in Colorado. On top of that, he only held this position for six weeks and this is what qualified him for becoming the director of FEMA. Brown once headed emergency services in a town whose population was not much over 65,000 in the 1970s; nothing compared to a country's distress. The work he was responsible for with FEMA takes far more training and experience than he has. His other work experience was 10 years with the International Arabian Horse Association. He came under much ridicule by democrats when it was discovered that the horse association was his only experience, especially during Hurricane Katrina relief.

The former leader of FEMA was Joe Allbaugh, who was a close friend of Michael Brown. Allbaugh was also Bush's campaign manager in 2000. Many of the other FEMA members also have connections that are thanks to Bush and his administration. Patrick Rhode who used to be a coordinator for presidential appearances made second in command to Brown on FEMA. Florida's hurricane-recovery office is manned by Scott Morris, former media strategist for the 2000 Bush campaign in Austin. It seems as though one does not need much experience in emergency situations in order to oversee and aid during emergency situations. Last week, during one of Bush's visits to the Gulf Coast, he said to Brown, "Brownie, you're doing

a heck of a job."

In New Orleans, FEMA had overestimated the body count to 10,000 people and the amount of days it would take to clean up to be 80. These numbers have turned out to be far less than what was estimated, but these recovery teams should not be given a pat on the back so quickly. When playing the "blame game," national administration is putting the blame on local officials for not requesting help in time. A document from FEMA predicted that in the case of a New Orleans flood, the local officials would not be prepared to act in this state of emergency. There is no record that the White House saw this document.

All over the news was the coverage of the hurricane, yet Brown and FEMA were so late to respond. Last week Brown stated that he had just learned that there were evacuees in the Convention Center and the conditions they were in. After America had been watching it on TV, he had just now learned this. If news crews could get to and from the Convention Center then why did it take the government three days to get there?

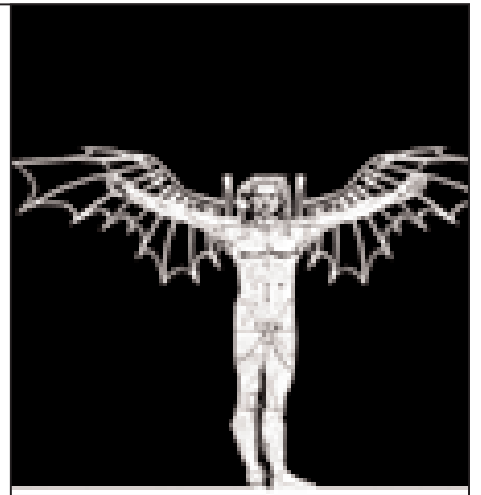
Brown's only solution was to give out \$2,000 debit cards so that the families could "make their own decisions about what do they need to have to start rebuilding their lives." There was a natural disaster and no one helped

or warned them, why do they have be the only ones worrying about rebuilding their lives? When news of the debit cards broke out, homeless people started going to the recovery centers and victims started forming lines to get their cards.

When asked about his plans, Brown said, "I'm going to go home and walk my dog and hug my wife, and maybe get a good Mexican meal and a stiff margarita and a full night's sleep. And then I'm going to go right back to FEMA and continue to do all I can to help these victims." The replacement Allen is said to have experience in dealing with emergency situations. In the upcoming days, not just Brown but the rest of the Bush government will be coming under attack from Democrats and the media because of their slow response to this disaster.



ARIVADERCI MICHAEL BROWN  
Courtesy of Matt Willemain



How do you  
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## Rockin' Like A Hurricane

Hurricane Katrina has devastated an American City. The flooding of New Orleans has invoked an outpouring of support from people all over the country. The community of the Something Awful Forums raised over \$20,000 in donations in one day. Bungie, the creators of *Halo* and *Halo 2*, are selling a t-shirt to raise funds for New Orleans. The count as of Friday was over \$120,000. People are doing what they can. Stony Brook is among the universities that are accepting students from Tulane and other schools in the New Orleans area.

The unity in this crisis is amazing. The last time this feeling of selflessness surfaced was during 9/11. When the biggest landmark in New York City was destroyed people wanted to go into the rubble and search for survivors. There was more patriotism than you could shake a stick at. There is one thing that separates 9/11 from Katrina. There was an enemy responsible for the acts in 2001.

An enemy united the country with a common will. It's happened before in history. During the 1940s you couldn't stop people from joining the army to fight in World War II. Before WWII there was Pearl Harbor. Before the patriotism of today there was 9/11. Before relief for New Orleans there was Hurricane Katrina. Tragedy unites people. National Tragedy unites a nation.

Perhaps there should be a global tragedy to unite the world. A war can only go so far. A war will unite the people against a common enemy but ultimately divide the world. Unless the enemy is alien. An alien invasion along the lines of *Independence Day*,

*Battlestar Galactica* (the new series), *Halo*, *Starship Troopers* would be sufficient. An alien enemy would unite all peoples. Of course we would have to win the war. Given that we win the war, the experience would keep camaraderie among the nations.

An outside force doesn't need to be sentient to create global accord. An asteroid that causes major devastation to one or multiple nations would be ideal. It would be especially effective if it kicks up a cloud of dust that blocks out the sun. This would mimic the flood waters that needs pumping right now. It would keep the tragedy constant and people would continue to work together to solve a common problem, the lack of sunlight.

Finally, if the catastrophe can't come from outside spaceship earth then it should come in the form of zombies. George Romero shows us a world where everyone tries their damndest (except the rich, self-righteous bastards who get eaten anyway) to keep everyone alive. People support each other and depend on each other to live through the zombie apocalypse. The zombie apocalypse would also usher in a new way of life. No more money driven goals, all goals would be based on living.

Maybe this is all an escapist fantasy. At least the aliens and the asteroids and zombies could be. Means to an anarchistic end where life is not the dull drive for money it is now. New Orleans is not fantasy; it is a harsh reality.

Unless we run out of oil- then we can ride motorcycles in the desert Mad Max style.

## Kanye's Media Workout Plan

The American media has been censored to shield the public from the realities of the bloodshed in Iraq and more importantly to defend the image of our mighty President. In May, ABC News openly justified why the media refused to cover the Iraq War and other media outlets used patriotism as their weapon to strike down people who spoke against the war. 66 journalists have died in Iraq since 2003, compared to the 63 killed in Vietnam over the span of 20 years. Everything is working against journalists who want to tell the truth. Several Al-Jazeera television stations were bombed by US aircrafts to prevent unwanted images from leaking to the public. The thousands of flag-draped coffins flown back in secret so mainstream media would not be able to get their hands on the images of casualties of war.

Now in the advent of the tragedy of Hurricane Katrina, FEMA is trying to prevent any footage of the dead from being aired. FEMA should fucking focus on the relief effort for the victims of Katrina than worry about their horribly tarnished reputation. Showing the extremities of the damage caused by Katrina does not pose a threat to our national security. The American people and the world already know that Hurricane Katrina has crippled New Orleans and the surrounding areas. There is not enough censorship in the world to hide what we already know. Americans are dying and you want us to be ignorant? The public is pointing their finger at the federal government and with good reason. Should censorship be FEMA's top priority right now? NO! There are reports of police officers who point their weapons at members of the media who are trying to take pictures. Yeah, these pictures will be the downfall of the entire infrastructure of the federal government. It's bullshit.

Authorities are running blind and are not adequately prepared to handle a crisis this severe. It all goes back to Bush's political appointees who have no prior experience and basically have no idea what they are doing. If I want to know if an Arabian show horse had lipo on his ass, Michael Brown would be the first one I'd call. We are dealing with the lives of tens of thousands of people and shouldn't someone in charge be a fucking expert?

Getting back on track with my point is that the media should be given several thumbs up this week for rightfully informing the public with news they deserve to know. The extent of the damages of Katrina isn't diluted and the public sees this and we are furious. Popular hip-hop artist Kanye West was immediately censored after stating that Bush doesn't care about black people. Censorship is futile because it still aired in NBC Eastern and MidWest. The public still heard what West said and try as much as you may to halt the voices of the public, it won't happen. We like our freedom of speech and the press and we will continue to exercise it no matter what obstacles mar our way. One way or another, the journalists of this country will get the truth out to the public. Georgie and pals: you cannot butter us with fancy speeches and lie to us anymore. You cannot say reassuring words that'll put the money back in our wallets from high gasoline prices. You cannot give us straight answers on why there is no clean water or food for the victims of Katrina. You cannot tell us when we are going to get our men and women back from Iraq. You cannot control the media and our voices will be heard. Without the integrity of good journalists, we know nothing. And lastly, thank you Kanye West!



# NEWS-IN-BRIEF

Compiled By Claudia Toloza

**International:**

**Presidential Elections in Egypt**

President Hosni Mubarak, leader of the National Democratic Party, was declared the winner in Egypt's presidential election. This election was the first multicandidate presidential election in Egypt. For many Egyptians it was no surprise that President Mubarak won the election since he had already held the position for 24 years. Some claim that Mubarak's campaign was merely a strategy for him to legitimize his stay in power. His campaign supporters made their presence known up until the last moment by being present at many of the voting sites. Of Egypt's 32 million registered voters Mubarak won the Presidency with a total of 6.31 million votes. His opponent Ayman Nour, of the Tomorrow Party, came in second with 540,000 votes.

**Oil-for-Food Scandal**

A report concerning the Oil-Food-Program led by Paul Vockler, former Federal Reserve chairman, was published earlier this week. The report uncovers the corruption that took place while implementing this program. The program was created in order to supply food to Iraq while letting the government export oil. Much of the failures in the report are attributed to U.N. Secretary General Kofi Annan. This report comes at a critical time for the U.N., who in the coming weeks will be holding meetings discussing reforms that should be taking place in the organization.

**Head of Katrina's Relief Efforts Replaced**

The Bush Administration took a drastic step, after much criticisms of their response to hurricane Katrina, by firing Michael D. Brown, head of the Federal Emergency Management Agency. Brown was replaced by Thad W. Allen, Vice Admiral of the Coast Guard, as head of the relief effort. The replacement of Brown came interestingly enough after a report published in *Time* magazine's web site questioning Brown's résumé. Despite the change in direction of the relief efforts, Brown will continue as head of FEMA.

**Japanese Prime Minister Wins Election**

Prime Minister Junichiro Koizumi of Japan's Liberal Democratic Party won in what is being called a landslide election. Mr. Koizumi's victory proves to be a very important win for the Liberal Democratic Party who won 296 seats out of the 480 seats in the Japanese lower house of Parliament. These elections came as a result of Mr. Koizumi himself, who called for the elections after members of his own party opposed his reforms. As a result of this win, Prime Minister Junichiro Koizumi hopes to carry out his reform of restructuring and privatizing the Japanese Post. This win is also of great value to the Bush Administration who has had a good working relationship with Prime Minister Koizumi in the past.

**Former Brazilian Mayor Turn Himself In**

Former Mayor of Sao Paulo Brazil, Paulo Maluf, turned himself in after being accused of corruption. Mr. Maluf is charged with having stolen \$161 million and transferring the money to the U.S. Much of this money is believed to have come from public work programs. He is also charged with intimidating a witness who claims he helped Mr. Maluf transfer the money abroad. The former mayor denies the charges and claims he has never had bank accounts abroad.

**Ukraine President Yushchenko fires his Cabinet**

The 2004 - 2005 Orange Revolution brought about many accusations about government corruption, electoral fraud and threats to voters. After the Ukraine's Supreme Court ruling, President Yushchenko was confirmed as the winner of the 2004 elections. Now about nine months later, the top officials in the federal government are falling apart. The Chief of Staff Olexander Zinchenko resigned last week and chaos ensued. Zinchenko quit because of the growing corruption among the staff and has thrown accusations toward several government officials. Popular Prime Minister Yulia Tymoshenko was also fired. President Yushchenko has accused her of acting in favor of corporate interests. Tymoshenko was one of his Orange Revolution allies but public outcries for governmental reform have forced him to take drastic action. Petro Poroshenko, the chief of the Security and Defense Council has also been sacked and was one of Yushchenko's top allies. A total of seven officials have been fired in the hopes of the president ending corruption among his cabinet. Yushchenko has promised to keep democracy alive and stick to its pro-Western reform path.

**National:**

**Justice Rehnquist Dies**

William H. Rehnquist died at age 80. Rehnquist was diagnosed with thyroid cancer last year in October. This came a few weeks after Rehnquist said he would serve on the court as long as his health held up. Rehnquist served 19 years as a Chief Justice and 14 years as an Associate Justice. His 33 year run is one of the longest tenures in the Supreme Court. A conservative justice, he often voted against abortion, toward religion and against gay rights. Rehnquist was an opponent of the 1973 decision in the Roe v. Wade case. He also voted in the minority in cases that banned prayer in schools. Most recently, he voted in the minority in the 2005 case concerning the display of the ten commandments in a Kentucky courthouse.

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# Hurricane Katrina's Far Reaching Effects

By Laura Positano

Hurricane Katrina was a disaster on many levels. Its effects will have a dramatic impact on everything from the nation's economy to the very structural underpinnings of our country. Three weeks ago, when the storm first appeared on meteorologists' radars, it was perceived as a tropical storm.

However, as time progressed, they knew it was going to be big. Anyone watching weather forecasts on television at the time could predict it was going to be massive. Yet FEMA, the Federal Emergency Management Agency, the agency whose main purpose is to manage emergencies, waited five days after the disaster hit to respond. FEMA's recently-reassigned leader, Michael Brown, claimed in interviews that he was unaware of the tragedy days after the media began coverage of the most catastrophic storm America has ever faced.

The states of Louisiana, Florida, and Mississippi were all hit hard with flooding and destruction of property. Louisiana was hit the worst because the levees in New Orleans were broken and, being as it is below sea level, 60% of the city is still under water now (it formerly was 80%, but now the flood waters are being pumped out). Due to the weather forecasters' predictions on television alerting people ahead of time, many New Orleans residents evacuated with their cars. Those who evacuated were primarily white and middle class, who had enough money to afford cars to leave the besieged city. The city of New Orleans had a high poverty rate (27%), with 35% of its black population living in poverty, according to the 2000 census.

These statistics have led to an increasing debate over whether the federal, state, and local agencies' unacceptably lethargic response was due to class and race. Leaders in the civil rights community, and some politicians, have stated this, but also geologists such as Craig Colten of Louisiana State University. "The evacuation plan was really based on people driving out," he observed. The thousands of families and individuals left in New Orleans were predominantly poor and black, forced to hide in their attics from rising floodwaters or risk drowning in their own homes.

Even when these evacuated residents of New Orleans were placed in the relative safety of the Louisiana Superdome, they were not completely out of harm's way. Waterborne, deadly diseases, such as dysentery and cholera, due to highly unsanitary conditions that still exist because of contaminated water and the breakdown of the sanitation system of New Orleans, continue as threats.

Such conditions are usually prevalent in Third World, economically underdeveloped regions like Somalia and Indonesia. The images now being flashed on television screens worldwide is a shameful one: a developed, powerful country, a superpower, allowing thousands of individuals to flounder after a natural disaster that was foreseen. Southeast Asia's tsunami, which was not capable of being predicted in the same way that Hurricane Katrina was, had more people coming together, and help arrived much faster. Less bureaucratic nonsense stood in the way of people receiving food and medical assistance.

evacuees had nowhere to go, how there was such violence in the shelter, and how, most importantly, a city could treat its citizens so shabbily. British news commentator, Gerard Baker, noted, "The tragedy has been visited disproportionately, indeed almost exclusively, to the city's African Americans."

Overall, people on the other side of the world have compassion for the victims of Hurricane Katrina. Countries, ranging from France to Afghanistan have offered aid, medical assistance, or money. Even Fidel Castro, the long-time enemy of the United States, has offered to send Cuban doctors. America is no longer viewed as the superpower it once was. Uncle Sam, who once was the picture of health, now looks anemic when beseeched by Americans in poverty dying in the wake of Katrina. America is losing the respect in the world sphere at a dizzying pace.

As if that were not enough, the damage that occurred to oilrigs off the Gulf Coast has spiked oil prices across the nation and around the globe. Economic correspondents on television news programs have speculated that the nationwide oil price spike, which could limit travel and hurt businesses needing to transport goods across the country, could cause us to have a recession. The country is already deficit spending, and the much-awaited financial assistance from Congress, while important, costs billions of dollars. Billions of dollars have already been spent on the war in Iraq and so these correspondents are concerned about it being an additional drain on the economy.

Lastly, the political infrastructure of America is feeling the effects of Katrina and probably will feel its reverberations for quite some time. Policies, like that of sending the National Guard to Iraq, when they could've been in the United States helping victims of Katrina, are being questioned. Nominating people to high positions of command in critical federal agencies such as FEMA will have to entail more thorough research into experience (Michael Brown was previously head of the Arabian Horse Association). Already, President Bush as well as bipartisan critics (Republicans and Democrats alike are deeply disturbed by all the deaths that weren't prevented because of massive mishandling) is asking for a commission to investigate what went wrong. Politicians on both sides of the political aisle are realizing now that all these years of ignoring America's poor is not just bad for their political future, but bad for America's future.



ance. The fact that it took less time in Sri Lanka, an impoverished nation considered Third World, is a fact not overlooked by the world media.

America's image on the world stage is being tarnished not just for the incompetence demonstrated by agency officials in handling the hurricane's aftermath. It's also being damaged by the perceived arrogant hypocrisy of the US for backing out of the Kyoto Protocol. Deputy Minister Prescott, one of Britain's environmental leaders, stated, "As a European negotiator at the Kyoto climate change convention, I was fully aware that climate change is changing weather patterns and raising sea levels."

In addition, the United States, once viewed as the land of opportunity and equality, now is seen as vastly unequal. A British tourist, interviewed by the British Broadcast Corporation who was in New Orleans during Hurricane Katrina, expressed shock at how the

## Which of These Was Not a Hurricane Last Year?



Alex



Charley



Frances



Gaston



Manos



Ivan



Lisa

# Partisan Pooh-Pooh Lacks Logic

By Natalie Shultz

The crisis consuming New Orleans in the wake of Hurricane Katrina and the subsequent breach of its levee walls has brought to the forefront the political profiteering streak prevalent in many politically left-leaning Americans. Before most Americans were able to fully comprehend just how badly this disaster will affect all of us, Democrats jumped into the limelight by taking advantage of the overwhelming media coverage to go full-throttle on the Bush-bashing.

Immediate blame was placed on the federal government and the Bush administration in particular; the attacks came from the mayor of New Orleans, the governor of Louisiana, leftist commentators and even victims themselves. The power of persuasion that the media possesses has never been more clear: many Americans and people all over the world were suddenly under the impression that the federal government of the United States failed to do its job. The problem is that at best these comments were irrationally blurted out in the heat of the moment with no valid premises to back them up; at worst the statements made by some people have been flat-out dishonesty; accusations lacking value as anything other than weapons of slanderous destruction.

I won't waste your time or mine disprov-

ing the slander, but the irrational arguments do require immediate concrete remedying because the simple fact that many people around the world believe this malarkey shows that not enough people, American citizens in particular, are knowledgeable in matters concerning United States government, our Constitution, and the importance of state sovereignty. Let's start with the basics: we live in the United States of America. In a free and diverse society this is to the benefit of us all; if you are a tree-hugging liberal who approves of same-sex marriage you can choose to live in a state like California or Vermont. On the other hand, if you are a religious conservative you can choose to live in a state like Utah. Of course, in order for all of this to work each state must have its own government, an entity autonomous from the federal government. Every state has its own leader elected by the residents of that state, the governor; and every locality or city within the state has its own leader elected by the residents of that district, the mayor. From a purely logistical standpoint this makes sense; if there was only one leader, the governor, nothing would ever get done, but by each locality having its own leader the constituents are much more effectively served. The same can be said for the President of the United States, it is not only

impractical for one person, headquartered in Washington DC, to effectively serve each individual citizen all on his own, but absolutely impossible.

Federal governance that crosses state lines is actually quite limited, focusing on things like inter-state commerce and highways, and instituting general nation-wide standards on issues such as education and healthcare. The major role of our federal government is to protect its citizens, therefore the hand of the federal government is noticed most within the military and national security. The leader of our country may be the President, but in fact the power more accurately rests in the hands of the Congress – the congressmen and senators from each state who are voted in by residents of their districts.

More important than any of the various persons who may lead us at any moment in time are the laws that govern our land and protect our rights as citizens. These sacred documents are known as the Constitution and the Bill of Rights. Any amendments to the constitution must go through the judicial system. The reason these documents are so important is that they LIMIT the role of the government in our lives.

Continued on next page

## Bush Refuses to Act on FEMA Warnings, Creating Deadly Consequences

By Adina Silverbush

Hurricane Katrina left the city of New Orleans a swamp of death and destruction. What makes the situation even worse is that much of the devastation was caused by faulty levees, levees that the Bush administration knew couldn't handle Category 4 and 5 hurricanes, yet didn't improve them.

On August 29<sup>th</sup> 2005, twenty feet of water rushed into the city of New Orleans. Although the citizens were warned to evacuate two days prior, many poor people couldn't afford to leave, mostly members of minorities. Initial estimates placed the dead at 10,000 and although that number has dropped, even one death is far too many considering much of this catastrophe could have been prevented.

Although the 2004 hurricane season was the worst in decades, funding for flood and hurricane prevention was slashed by 80% this year, making this the biggest cut in the city's history. For the past 37 years, work has been continuous to improve the levees that protect New Orleans, but Bush stopped that work as well as planning for housing stranded citizens and evacuating refugees.

Bush was not unaware of the risks of New Orleans; in fact just a year ago, FEMA (Federal Emergency Management Agency) had given him warning that a hurricane could wipe the city out. For years FEMA had said that a hurricane in New Orleans was one of the three most likely catastrophic disasters this nation would face; a section of the FEMA report follows and not surprisingly it's almost a perfect description of what actually happened!

"One million evacuees, and up to 350,000 homeless people. The hurricane water surge would block highways and trap 300,000 to

350,000 persons in flooded areas. Storm surge combined with heavy rain could leave much of New Orleans under 14 to 17 feet of water. More than 200 square miles of urban areas would be flooded... State and federal emergency management officials believe that the gravity of the situation calls for an extraordinary level of advance planning to improve government readiness to respond effectively to such an event... it

would be reachable only by helicopters and boats," and that hospitals "would be overcrowded with special-needs patients, backup generators would run out of fuel or fail before patients could be moved elsewhere. The New Orleans area would be without electric power, food, potable water, medicine, or transportation for an extended time period," the document read, and warned that "damaged chemical plants and industries could spill hazardous materials ...standing water and diseases could threaten public health," and that "there would be severe economic repercussions for the state and region."

The report by FEMA showed growing concern for lack of information concerning Category 4 and 5 hurricanes in New Orleans, but there was no funding to conduct such research. The money that was drawn out of research and improvements had been sent to Iraq. The cost of the war made the President withdraw all the money out of new research. Due to the cuts, the Corps office created a hiring freeze; officials said that money targeted for the SELA project (Southeast Louisiana Urban Flood Control Project) was reduced by over 20 million dollars and was not enough to start any new jobs.

The purpose of homeland security is to protect American citizens from disasters, man-made and natural. Hurricanes and floods are more likely and more destructive than terrorist bombings. The Bush administration either didn't understand or simply ignored this fact. Either way, cutting money designed to minimize the damage of a disaster that everyone expected would happen had deadly consequences for the people of New Orleans.



**PEOPLE WADE IN FLOOD WATERS ON CANAL STREET IN NEW ORLEANS. THEY ARE AMONG MANY WHO ARE STRANDED AFTER HURRICANE KATRINA**  
Courtesy of NOLA.com

would take weeks to drain the water out of New Orleans because inundated pumping stations and damaged pump motors would be inoperable and because the flood protection levees would prevent drainage of floodwater."

It also noted that rescue operations "would be difficult because much of the area

# Partisan Pooh-Pooh Continued...

By Natalie Shultz

## Continued from previous page

One of our most important documents is the Declaration of Independence; at a time like this the idea of INDEPENDENCE must be strongly reiterated. The current finger-pointing and blame being hurled at the federal government is indicative of a mindset of dependency, a very dangerous proposition when looked at from all sides. Everything balances out in the long run, like yin-yang; if we are to rely solely on the federal government to save us from a storm, then the federal government is going to control us through all the fair weather days. On the other hand, if we rely on our state and local authorities to save us from a storm, then we only have to fear being controlled by said authorities, and we can always move to another state if we feel so inclined.

The Tenth Amendment to the Constitution prohibits the federal government from coercing any sovereign state to legislate or regulate in a manner specified by the federal government. Uninvited military interference from the federal government is the ultimate form of coercion, therefore the only way the federal government can legally intervene in state affairs would be through the request of the governor of said state. Only twelve years ago our country witnessed the devastating result of such an illegal invasion on a sovereign state: the Waco Massacre. The Feds entered Texas and besieged a private religious compound full of innocent women and children, shot and killed the innocent dogs on the property, attempted to starve the people out for weeks and finally resorted to shooting, gassing and plowing through the walls with military tanks until the complex caught fire and everyone trapped inside burned to death. This siege was in clear violation of the Posse Comitatus Act of 1878 that states: *From and after the passage of this act it shall not be lawful to employ any part of the Army of the United States, as a posse comitatus, or otherwise, for the purpose of executing the laws, except in such cases and under such circumstances as such employment of said force may be expressly authorized by the*

*Constitution or by act of Congress...*In this case neither the Congress nor the Constitution authorized the siege; the go ahead was authorized by Janet Reno, then-President Clinton's Secretary of State.

In the case of Louisiana prior to Hurricane Katrina hitting land, President Bush conferred with Governor Blanco on Saturday, August 27 and offered a plan for federal help in advance; the governor was "confused" and needed "24 hours to consider" the offer of federal assistance. The President could not send in federal troops before the governor's consent was given; all he could do was declare a State of Emergency for the area, which he did. The governor did tell the people to evacuate in advance, but she did not even sign the official declaration mandating full evacuation of New Orleans until Wednesday, September 3 – two days after the hurricane and the day after the levees broke. The governor failed to act swiftly on the President's advice, but ultimately in New Orleans it was the Mayor, Ray Nagin who dropped the ball. The evacuation ordinance for the City of New Orleans expressly states that it is the responsibility of the Mayor to start the evacuation process and make sure that all transportation services are utilized to get everyone out; any assistance needed must be requested of the state. The rules and regulations are clear: the mayor at the local level is in charge of analyzing the situation and requesting necessary help from the state; the governor is then responsible for assessing any additional help to be requested from the federal government.

Public officials are responsible for the safety of their constituents; part of that responsibility is understanding the laws and how to go through the bureaucratic steps efficiently. In this case the President was proactive in offering help in advance, but the inexperienced governor froze and what resulted was a disaster of cutting through the red tape after the waters had flooded the city. Once the city was engulfed in twenty feet of water, no government official or military force could have acted as swiftly as we all would have liked. Adding to the natural disas-

ter was rampant looting, raping, murder and shooting at rescuers by criminals in the city that further hindered any rescue efforts. The mayor knew full well that his city has seen a large increase in the crime and murder rates in New Orleans; he should have taken steps to beef-up security both in the city as well as in the Superdome.

The argument that the federal government was slow to act has been proven wrong above. Granted, encapsulating the Federal Emergency Management Association (FEMA) under the leadership of the Department of Homeland Security has not helped things; Secretary Michael Chertoff is a fish out of water in a situation like this. FEMA's job should remain helping people in disaster situations, while Homeland Security should focus on just that – preventing terrorist attacks and securing the nation.

As for the argument that the federal government deliberately waited to react because Republicans don't like African Americans, well that argument does not hold up because A) the governor is a Democrat B) the mayor is a Democrat C) the mayor is African American. Therefore, if the mayor and governor truly cared about the poor African Americans who were unable to evacuate they would have put all of the resources available to use. But no, instead many public school buses remained parked in their lots doomed to drown in the waters, rather than be put into service bussing people out of the city.

The leaders of Louisiana and New Orleans failed to lead effectively, and rather than fess-up to their obvious incompetence they tried to blame it all on the federal government. The lesson here is this: we are a society of free, independent people; if we truly wish to hold on to all of our freedoms then we must accept the fact that ultimately we as individuals must take our fate into our own hands and save ourselves. FEMA itself warns all Americans to be prepared to survive any disaster situation for at least 72-96 hours before help can get through.

You have now been warned!





# John G. Roberts, Random Guy for Supreme Court Justice

By Joan Leong

This Monday, a landmark decision will be made that will affect our generation for many years to come. Less than 36 hours after the death of Chief Justice William Rehnquist, Bush nominated Judge John Roberts to the vacant position. At age 50, he will become the youngest Chief Justice since John Marshall who was 45, and herald over the law of land for considerable years. Roberts faced strong opposition from Democrats and liberal groups when he was nominated to replace retiring Justice Sandra Day O'Connor. With the voice of moderation leaving the office, many opposed having another conservative justice entering in place. However, since now he is taking the spot of another conservative, the balance of ideology does not change and the intense debate will be over who replaces O'Connor. More than likely, Roberts will be confirmed because our nation has watched Bush get and do whatever he wants. The Senate Judiciary Committee also has ten Republicans and eight Democrats on its board and one can predict how the confirmation votes will turn out.

In his judicial career in the White House and Department of Justice, he has expressed views that lean in the direction of overturning policies involving women's rights, civil rights, privacy, etc. Despite Roberts's obviously conservative standpoint, it is still unclear exactly where his judiciary philosophy lies. While it is impossible to pass him off as a moderate, he is not a staunch conservative and his future actions with the court are still unclear. On controversial issues such as *Roe vs. Wade*, he has not taken a stand either way and will not be questioned on it by Senate Judiciary Committee chairman Arlen Specter. During an interview with Meet the Press, Specter stated that in the confirmation hearings he will be asked questions such as the right to privacy rather than hypothetical cases that may come up in the future. Senate Democrats continue to push for the release of court documents when Roberts served as principal deputy for four years under George Bush Sr. and helped argue the government's position on civil rights issues and other liberal group interests.

President Bush made his decision to swap Roberts' position on Monday morning and has not interviewed any more possible nominees since Rehnquist's death. He decided to elevate his position because he said that "the Senate and American people like what they see" in Judge Roberts. He also accredited his "striking ability as a lawyer and his natural gifts as a leader." It was brought up that Roberts has worked under Chief Justice Rehnquist during 1980 to 1981 as a law clerk. While Roberts admired his boss, his tenure as law clerk did not give him the chance to observe the justices conferences that were closed only to them. His experience under Rehnquist wasn't anything that would help him become the best candidate

for Supreme Court Chief Justice. However, I suppose Roberts is the lesser of two evils. Supreme Court Justice Antonin Scalia, a staunch conservative, would have been the favorite pick for Chief Justice if not for Bush's current weakened political muscle. With his popularity polls at an all-time low, criticism against his response in the tragic Hurricane Katrina, high gas prices and continuing carnage in Iraq he wouldn't be able to withstand the harsh scrutiny of critics had he had chosen a hard-line rightist.

John Roberts has only been a judge for two years and lacks experience in interpreting the Constitution. Moreover, the public is still unclear on his stance on that issue but evidence of his track record has shown that he has made judgments based on preceding court cases. He also has a narrow interpretation of the law and doesn't seem likely that he would originate future laws. So far, we have no idea what to expect from this one. The confirmation hearings this Monday will try to reveal who the real John G. Roberts is and what his ideals teem of. The Democrats will try to push for more forceful investigation of this nominee with the advent of

against private citizens rights to sue the federal government for breaching environmental protective policies. His past track record also includes many successfully argued cases against environmental groups such as the Sierra Club and National Wildlife Federation. What concerns environmentalists the most is environmental policies such as the Clean Air Act or the Endangered Species Act which are threatened because Roberts has revealed that the government wouldn't always act on a federal level to enforce these rules. In other words, he is likely to support the crappy job the EPA has been doing during the Bush Jr. administration and continue to ignore environmental laws. In 2002, he successfully argued for the Tahoe Regional Planning Authority to be able to restrict development around Lake Tahoe and preserve the land. That one must have been a fluke.

John G. Roberts is very much on the same boat as President Bush on the issue of separation of church and state. He believes that the Supreme Court rulings that limit religion in the public role were "four decades of misguidance." On the issue of executive power, he is also very much in favor of Bush's ability to extend his presidential power. The Roberts record on broadening the executive power all adds up to him giving the president the thumbs up to do whatever he wants. The only difficult issue that conservatives have a hard time backing up is his pro-bono work for gay rights. While working for law firm Hogan and Hartson, he helped activists win a landmark Supreme Court case protecting people from discrimination because of their orientation. The conservative reasoning is that lawyers have to do the cases they are assigned to do and it does not reflect his ideals. This time I would have to agree



**DOESN'T JOHN ROBERTS LOOK A LITTLE LIKE GREG KINNEAR?**  
Courtesy of The Federalist Society Party Patrol

Bush's diminishing public trust. Not to mention that Roberts himself has recently stated that his short experience as a judge has been sobering and he found it more difficult to make decisions than he thought.

Since he has not taken a solid stand on many critical issues, his previous court cases from his lawyer days is the basis of what to expect of him until the hearings. On the ever heated debate of abortion, it was expressed in a Supreme Court brief during his term as deputy solicitor general under Bush Sr. that he believed the decision of *Roe vs. Wade* should be reversed because it was "wrongfully decided." That is a bit frightening on the behalf of women and men all over the country. The ability to have the right to choose was a hard fought battle and things are drastically different than they were two decades ago. Traditional roles have changed and there are more women in the workforce and every woman and man should have the option to keep or not keep an unplanned pregnancy. On environmental issues, he doesn't have a good record with the greens because he argued

with them because lawyers trying to elevate their careers do take on cases they aren't on the same page as but will debate it as successfully as they can. We all know lawyers lie really well.

From his environmental record and his conservative views, greens and liberals will not want him to be confirmed. I personally do not want him governing my life for decades to come. However, I think he is the lesser of two evils. I choose him over Justice Scalia but that really doesn't say much because Roberts is the only other choice. Until the confirmation hearings on Monday, we still won't know much about where he stands on many issues. This journalist's prediction is that John G. Roberts will be the new Supreme Court Justice. I don't like it, but it will happen. If John Bolton can be our UN ambassador, then who-the-hell-is-this-guy John Roberts will definitely be our Chief Justice. This Monday's confirmation hearings won't be too exciting but stay tuned to see who Bush picks to replace Justice O'Connor. That's when you will see a real fight.

# All the World May Be a Stage But It's Not a Fuckin' Billboard

By Christie Black

Whoever said college was different than high school was only partially right. The cliques of old still exist, but thankfully enough, they have become diluted by diversity. In my two weeks here at Stony Brook, I have learned a lot about people, both individually and generally, but in the end I realized one thing – in some ways people are all the same. Every day, I walk to class and observe the people around me, what they say, what they do, what they wear, and most of the time it leads me to the same sad conclusion. People are insecure. We live in a world where guys and girls alike are made to feel as if they're not "good enough". Not a day goes by where I don't hear at least one girl complain about herself, whether it be her weight, her nose, her hair; the list is never ending. In their minds, if it doesn't fit the cookie-cutter ideals of society, it's got to be changed. "I'm not skinny enough. I'm so fat. Maybe he would like me more if I lost some weight." These are just some of the absurd comments we hear coming from the mouths of our friends and acquaintances every single day.

But insecurity isn't just a female issue. Guys are constantly trying to assert their "manhood", or so it seems. They're always trying to prove that they're tough enough, or punk enough, or funny enough, often times just to impress girls and other times just to fit in. I just can't see why everyone is so concerned with "measuring up"? In fact, the real question is, measure up to what? By who's standards are we defining ourselves? Abercrombie's? Billabong's? Ecco's? Certainly not our own. We live in a Hollywood world, where blonde is in and skinny never goes out of style. Everywhere we turn we are being bombarded with images of emaciated girls (with D cups and a size zero

waist...) and men who seem to be nothing but a hunk of rippling muscle (they don't advertise the shrunken nuts and 'roid rage...).

There they are, in magazines and movies, tan and glistening against the fake sunset. This isn't reality, people, it's propaganda. Wake up, everyone – how many people do you know who actually look like that? Plus, what's so attractive about looking like that any way? Guys, you don't want a high maintenance chick that crumbles in your hands, you want a girl who you can rough up a bit. And girls, you definitely don't want a guy that cares more about his looks than you care about your own. If he spends more time looking in the mirror and doing his hair than you do, beware.

Every year in my home town, a few weeks before summer ended, everyone in my high school would go out and buy an entirely new wardrobe (well, everyone except for me...). There was Aeropostale and American Eagle galore, enough to outfit an entire army of catwalkers for sure. To them, it was a fresh start, a chance to *be* somebody. In my opinion it was nothing but a feeble attempt to cover up their flaws and insecurities by pretending to be someone else. In their minds, a new image would gain them respect and popularity. It would allow them to be someone who possessed all of the qualities that they themselves desired, but could not attain. Through their pathetic personas they could be everything that they themselves were not.



FUCKIN' POSTERBOY,  
Courtesy of Big Phonies

For some people, insecurities diminish with age, and generally as people get older they become more comfortable with themselves. Even so, a large percentage of adults still struggle with self-esteem issues. Low self-esteem doesn't just effect one age or gender specifically. Here in America, society feeds off of these people and their insecurities. Why do you think plastic surgery is so popular? But I've got news for you people: just because you get fake tits, doesn't mean that you're all of a sudden going to start liking who you are and the life that you're living. The road to happiness comes through self-acceptance and the drive to change yourself in positive ways. Until you realize this, you will never become comfortable with who you are, inside or out.

My advice to everyone is to stop being so concerned with what other people think. Of course, I'm not suggesting that you become an inconsiderate asshole, but trust your gut. Don't let other people control you and don't question yourself just because someone else might not understand.

Spend time doing the things that you love to do, and enjoy them with passion, no matter how small or insignificant they may seem. Once you start to recognize the things that you admire about yourself, other people will begin to admire them as well. Don't let the small things get to you, because in the end it doesn't matter if you're a little bit chubbier than you were in the eighth grade or if you have a crooked nose from the time you got hit in the face with a baseball bat. These things are part of who you are, and that in itself, is truly beautiful.

## Why Was I Late for Class on Friday?

By Lukasz Chelminski

So apparently this Friday, September 9<sup>th</sup> (never forget), was Stony Brook's September 11<sup>th</sup> commemoration something-or-other. I'm not sure what exactly that entails at this point.

I'm still kind of piecing information together. I can only assume that some people at the university were genuinely touched by 9/11. The people at the commemoration (?) likely exhibited shows of emotion; sadness, maybe anger from some. What it exhibited in me were feelings of mild irritation and slight annoyance. Before you ask, the irritation felt kind of like chafing underwear does, while the annoyance was purely mental anguish.

I'm sure commuters have noticed the new bus routes on campus. Not only that but, more importantly, new busses to complement the old fleet. Those two factors combined have allowed the busses to actually be effective at transporting commuters to and from their cars, and residents to and from their various forms of uh... residence. Most importantly, all in a timely fashion! They've been running really well these past two weeks. I was kind of suspicious, but soon found myself heaping praise on the bus system that was, in past semesters, a source of

annoyance; a reason to dislike commuting. Had things changed or were these two weeks just a sham to impress the incoming freshmen (a current conspiracy theory of mine)?

Upon arriving in the incredibly out-of-the-way South parking lot (after enduring minor skeletal damage due to our freshly paved thoroughfares!), I was greeted by a throng of potential bus patrons: a scene more common to semesters past. Already behind schedule (but not yet late), I began to accept my fate. What I did not know was that the worst was yet to come. Yeah, I was going to be late for class, but how late? That was still up in the air. After a few minutes of waiting, a bus finally showed up. I boarded, and took my seat. At this point, the bus driver informed us that the bus would not be stopping at the SAC as it usually does, but rather going to the SB Union stop. Great! Stopping further from my class than usual. And why? 9/11? I was obviously missing something. Where was the connection between September 11<sup>th</sup>, 2001 and me becoming progressively later for class?

So, after sitting there for another five minutes, the bus finally began to move. Blah, blah, blah, long story short, thanks to that friendly grey haired bus driver guy, I got to SBS (where my class was located) just in time to stop

the French right from electing a politically unpalatable center-right premier, thus screwing the left and lowering my grade.

But back to 9/9: I later learned that the busses were redirected due to the 9/11 memorial that exists between Javits lecture hall and the fountain (that is what those day laborers were slaving over last semester!). Out of respect, it was decided that the SAC circle road should be closed. I thought I was still missing something. Upon further investigation, I learned that there was some kind of candle light vigil in the SAC circle on Friday. It appears that there is a memorial there too but, try as I might, I can't find any official information on it or the reason for the SAC circle road being closed.

Some may ask why I wrote this. If I just investigated this a little bit further I would know exactly what took place. I might even find a logical explanation for the events of Friday, September 9<sup>th</sup>. Those people are missing the point of this article. I was late to my favorite class ever, which agitated me slightly and almost screwed up France's government in a very pivotal period.

In addition, much like many other things this school does, and since I have this wonderful paper to voice my stupid opinions, I have to ask: Why Friday the 9<sup>th</sup>, the day France almost got sold out to the fascists? Why not, say... 9/11?

P.S. global energy suc



LE DOUCHE BAGUE,  
Courtesy of the French Hard Right

# "Greek Life" -- For Elites Only

By Joey Safdia

One of the biggest attractions on campus is "Greek" life. People join the plethora of fraternities and sororities on campus in search of various extracurricular activities and lifelong friends. Pledges are promised a multitude of new, strong friendships, brothers and sisters for life.

Don't make me puke.

The truth about these elitist organizations is that they are a haven for former "popular" high school students who don't have enough self-esteem to go one week without being the center of the universe. To all the incoming freshmen thinking of pledging themselves to these organizations, I urge you to stop and think for a minute. That always helps with the decision-making process.

When you begin your college career, you will definitely want to make new friends. A true friendship relies on the compatibility of the parties in this friendship. Fraternity and sorority "brotherhood" or "sisterhood", however, is rooted in ritualistic initiations and monetary transactions. Yes, in other words, if you want to be "friends" with these people, you have to pay them, and you also have to lack the basic self-respect to steer clear of the needlessly humiliating hazing rituals.

Now let's talk about the hazing itself. I'd like to know: if these are "true" friends, brothers or sisters, then why would they subject their members to such disgusting acts just to be part of their elitist group? I've heard of some of these initiations, and though I will be the first to admit that I cannot confirm their validity first-hand as they are all secret initiations, I also wouldn't disregard these stories. I've heard of one initiation called the "Elephant Walk", one of many names, where the fraternity pledges strip naked, line up one behind the other, and place one thumb in their mouth and their other thumb in the anus of the pledge in front of them. Apparently, when they are told to switch, the thumb in their mouths goes into their pledgemate's anus and vice versa. Just makes you want to sign up, right? Another alleged fraternity initiation that came to my attention was a ritual where the pledges again are forced to strip naked (what's with the frats and stripping their pledges naked?) and masturbate on a cracker. The last one to come on the cracker has to eat it. Again, I will not pass this off as gospel truth, as I am unable to confirm the validity of these hazing rituals myself. I will only pass along my knowledge to you, the reader, though I did once see in the Union Deli a half-dozen sorority girls buying tons of food and then having only one of their sisters (most likely a pledge) carry everything for them. I have heard from numerous sources that fraternity pledges are submitted to physical rituals while the girls who join sororities are submit-

ted to psychological hazing. After all, who needs self-esteem anyway? Oh, and for those who don't know, the term "Hell Week" refers to the period of time that pledges are submitted to these physically challenging, confidence-shattering hazing rituals, and I don't think it got that name for nothing.

If you don't believe me about the existence of bizarre initiation rituals, my freshmen friends, then just wait a while until you see those guys in black jackets stomping down the street and suddenly making 90 degree turns, all the while staring straight ahead and not saying a word. That's called the Stomping Ritual. Prepare to laugh like little girls as it's a common sight on the Stony Brook campus.

I haven't ever heard of true friendships ever beginning as a result of "Greek" life, only ending. I've heard of one account where a person's friend, we'll call that friend "Teddy", who was a loner in high school who went off to college and joined a fraternity. The person who had once been his best friend never heard from Teddy again. Even I found myself talking to a person I had known before college one day, only to be ignored by her the next day in the presence of her sorority sister. I guess I wasn't cool or good looking enough for these people. To me, "Greek" life seems to be a tactic for the "hot" students on campus to claim other "hot" students as their own, very similar to a dog marking it's territory. I fail to see what this and hazing has to do with Greek life, besides the letters on their jackets.

And as a side note, notice how we have elite organizations with secret meetings, initiation rituals, periodic membership dues, and the promise of not just friendship but brotherhood and sisterhood for life. Organizations where the members are required to put the group ahead of their own personal affairs, including their real friendships. We have a term for such a group in the English language. It's called a 'cult'.

It should be noted that in this article I do not speak of, or bear any malice towards, the people who are members of a fraternity or sorority, any specific fraternity or sorority, or the Stony Brook chapters of these organizations. I speak of "Greek" life as a whole, in all universities, and nothing more specific than that.

Many of my friends are part of these organizations (and I hope they never see this article), and there are a minority of fraternities and sororities that actually do positive things for the students of Stony Brook, such as the Latin Fashion Show or the repaving of the Zebra Path. But these groups are in the minority, and all I've

ever heard the other frats and sororities do is hold wild parties every night, drink until their livers disappear via their own free will, fornicate with each other, and walk around in their cliques wearing the same lettered jackets as everyone else they are hanging out with. As much fun as that sounds, you can do that and probably more without joining a frat or sorority,



HOLY SHIT, WHAT KIND OF PARTY IS THIS?  
Courtesy of Beer

therefore eliminating membership dues, the infamous Hell Week, and the utter contempt of the students who still have self-respect. Frankly if you really want to have fun, a trip to the office of the Stony Brook Press will entertain you for hours, and you can even contribute to putting out one hell of a newspaper. And we won't make you masturbate on a cracker.

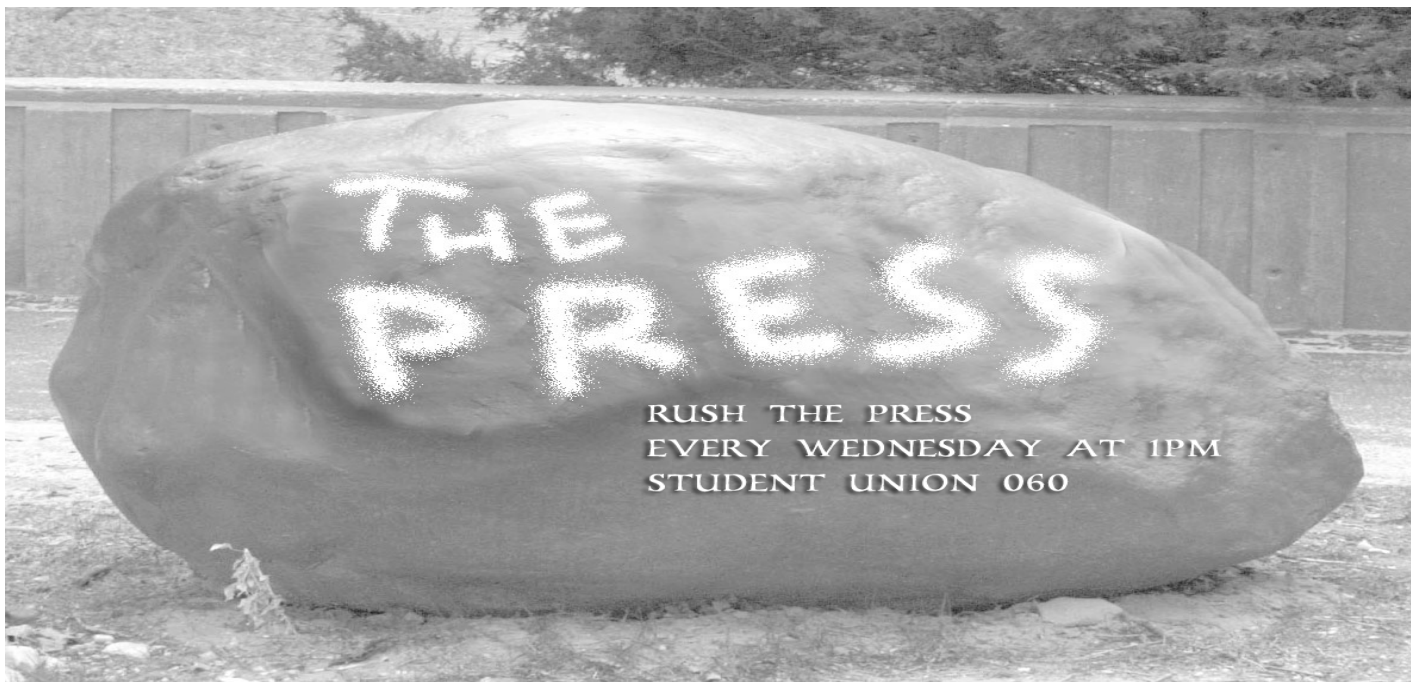
True friendship can come from many places and in many forms, but people who force you into initiation rituals and to pay membership dues just to associate yourself with them are not friends. I once said (not knowing there was a group of sorority girls behind me giving me dirty looks) that if all the fraternities and sororities on campus were disbanded, it would not matter. It would be the true test of their alleged "brotherhood/sisterhood." If the members continue to be friends and spend time with each other afterwards, then they did not need the organizations themselves. If they instead sever all ties to their former brothers/sisters, then they were never really friends to begin with, and all the initiations and fees were for nothing. That's why it's best to make friends the old fashioned way, and most people on this planet will tell you it works.

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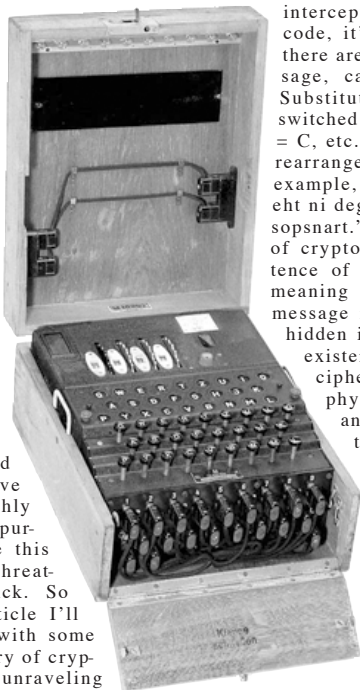


# The Reformation in Central Kentucky Scintillates

By James Messina

Hi. My name is James. Early in the summer I was wasting time on *Wikipedia* when I read an article on cryptography. I still haven't gotten around to rotor key machines, stream ciphers or public-key cryptography, but I figure, provided none of you bother to use *Wikipedia*, I can look pretty smart and write an article about cryptography. I hadn't planned initially on writing an article, but I stopped by *The Press* office and told them of my tentative plans; I was thoroughly convinced it was my purpose in life to write this article after being threatened with a toothpick. So here I am. Every article I'll pad out my writing with some trivia about the history of cryptography, tricks for unraveling codes, different codes that have come into use and unsolved codes that have frustrated cryptanalysts for years. I'll also solve the puzzle that appeared in the article before, provide an explanation as to how I did it, and give a new one. This is of course a load of bullshit, me solving a code I made up, but realistically I'm not smart enough to solve other peoples' codes. So don't send me yours.

This first time I'll describe the basics of cryptography. There are a couple of terms that come in handy. A code and a cipher are traditionally used interchangeably, but in fact are different. A cipher is when letters are changed somehow to confuse their meaning; a code is when entire words take on new meanings in order to obfuscate things. Cryptography is writing in secret. If an encrypted message is



intercepted, it's hoped that, by virtue of the code, it'll remain safe. Within cryptography, there are two general ways of obscuring a message, called substitution and transposition. Substitution is when a letter or number is switched with some other symbol, i.e. A = B, B = C, etc. Transposition is where the letters are rearranged in the message. As a real basic example, the last sentence could read, "egassem eht ni degnarrear era srettel eht erehw si noitiospsnart." Steganography is sort of the opposite of cryptography. With cryptography the existence of the message may be known, but the meaning is unclear. With steganography the message is perfectly clear, but the message is hidden in such a way as no one knows of the existence of the message. The Zodiac Killer ciphers would be an example of cryptography, whereas using invisible ink would be an example of steganography. And now two brief notes about code syntax. Affixed to the end of most codes is what's known as a null, a couple of extra symbols to confuse people and pad out the code. And traditionally, code transmissions are broken into blocks of five, a relic from telegram transmissions. That should cover the basics for now. I'll write more as it comes up.

Each article I plan on writing only one code, and solving only one. Having devoted some of my time over the summer to devising a particularly devious code, however, I present to you in a fit of hubris the product of my labors. If anyone is able to solve my code and present a reasonable explanation as to how they came to their conclusion, I'll provide the winner with \$100, the best a college student of reasonable means can afford to risk. It's my hope that for some reason or other a small army of people will devote their resources to solving my code whilst I look on with malicious glee. I don't see it happening, but hey.

6 7 8 9 A C A    4 5 6 7 8    9 0 1 2 3 4    5 6 7 8 9    0 1 2 3 4  
 1 2 3 4 5    6 7 8 9 0    1 2 3 4 5    6 7 8 9 0    1 2 3 4 5  
 6 7 8 9 0    1 2 3 4 5    6 7 8 9 0    1 2 3 4 5    6 7 8 9 0  
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After having given you the reader something I consider nigh-impossible, I give you the first official puzzle. This puzzle will be a very basic substitution cipher, and it shouldn't take more than an hour to solve. Most of the puzzles will be no more than basic ciphers, using little tricks to illustrate the difficulties presented to a cryptanalyst.

## PUZZLE THE 1st:

RGTJC RUCIT CRGHT XKVUR QQPAS

Do you remember when radio wasn't scripted?  
 Do you remember when each station was unique?  
 Do you remember the glory days of radio?  
 It's still here, on WUSB.

...listen  
 on the air at 90.1FM and  
 on the web at www.wusb.fm

# Author's Armchair

By Andrew Pernick

Characters are not props. Let me explain. A prop is a thing that has limited properties save those described in a dictionary. A character is a complex mass of properties, physical attributes, psychological and social dynamics, beliefs, tastes, and viewpoints. Developing a prop requires a working knowledge of the art of description. Developing a character requires a deep knowledge of social interaction, psychology and the human condition.

There is no point in writing a story without adequately developing one's characters. Writing is a joyous yet painful experience, one that deepens the author's understanding of the world. This pain and this understanding comes through the development and evolution of an author's characters. The first step is to begin with a vague notion of the character. What does she look like? How tall is she? How much does she weigh? What does she wear? Don't try to answer all of these questions at once, as your answers will change as your characters become less ephemeral notions and more actual people.

Once you have a semblance of the character's basic attributes, the next, hardest step

is psychology. There is no such thing as a completely well-balanced character who will connect with an audience. Interesting characters have flaws and weaknesses. They must if they are going to resonate with the readers. But don't overdo it. A good character should have a blend of quirks and defects mixed with a unique assortment of tastes and skills.

You know you are on the right track when you start to feel as if your characters are real people. This is completely natural, even if it feels a little strange. It means that you have succeeded in creating a realistic character. If you begin to feel bad when bad things befall your characters, you've done your job.

If you feel disconnected from a particular character, try writing as that character in the first person. This exercise will allow you to get into that character's head in a rather unique way. Free write as that character. Imagine yourself as that character and you will, relatively quickly, begin to understand that character in ways you hadn't before.

As a practical matter, save this exercise as you may wind up using excerpts from it at some later time.

Writing as a character in the first person also allows you the opportunity to feel out a character's 'voice'. As a rule of thumb, try to ensure that every character has a unique manner of speech. I'm not saying that each character should sound 100% different from each

other. Instead, there should be basic differences in two characters' manners of speech. The differences can be as minor as one character's speech being punctuated by commas more than the other's, or they can be as drastic as having one character who doesn't use contractions in her speech while the other speaks with many ellipses.

Another "trick of the trade" is known as "character through action." This is a technique common in cinema, but it can be adapted for use in literature. Basically, one can show many facets and details of a character simply through describing how a character acts. A passage about a character making breakfast, of all things, could reveal more details about that character than a similarly-long piece of exposition about the same character. The more complex the situation, the more the situation involves the character as an individual, the more the audience learns of the character. A chapter in which a character does not speak but does a few key things speaks volumes.

Make and keep notes. This may sound obvious, but there is nothing more obnoxious than having to flip through hundreds of pages just to remember whether a character is wearing a black shirt or a navy blue one. The longer your work is, the more notes you need regarding your characters. While you may not remember something as minor as the amount of money in a character's wallet at the start of the day several chapters later, chances are your audience might, and getting that wrong will make your audience lose interest. Your audience will remember amazing levels of detail, so do yourself a favor and keep up with them.

These tips don't just apply to major characters. You'd be surprised at how difficult creating a minor, or even a one-off, character can be. Getting inside a character's head is key, no matter how important or unimportant the character can be. Otherwise, your characters are just props.



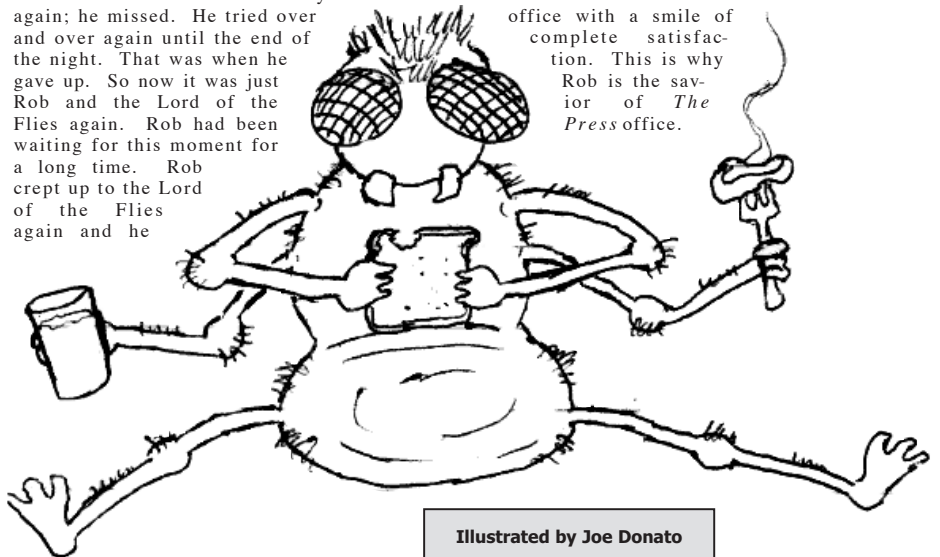
## Rob the Fly Swatter

By L. Francis Perez

When you enter *The Press* office, you are immediately welcomed by the true inhabitants of the room- the flies! As soon as you sit on one of the couches, you will be attacked by these foul, dirty creatures. No matter how many times you swat them away they insist on making contact with your body. One day while sitting in *The Press* office, the discomforted staff was working vigorously on their articles while being attacked by these spawns of Satan. Then Rob, the savior of office, staff walked in. The amazing Rob walked in with his weapon of choice, a rolled up newspaper. As soon as he walked in you could feel his determination to destroy the flies. The staff's hopes of being relieved of the torture the flies were inducing were raised. The staff looked on as Rob crept up to a fly. You could see the hunter within his eyes as he crept up behind the fly. He lifted his arm that contained the rolled up newspaper and brought it down with so much force that the fly did not have a chance to escape. He had killed a fly. Rob immediately continued the hunt. He had crept up to a fly that was resting on a table and he killed it. Then Rob came upon the leader of the flies. This one was two times as big as a normal fly and twice as mean. That is why the staff called the fly the Lord of the Flies. Rob had a previous encounter with this fly (back when Rob was not the savior of the staff, he was just an average joe). So, he started attacking flies with a rolled up newspaper and he was doing a good job, until he came upon the Lord of the Flies. It

was then that Rob knew he had to destroy that fly, even if it was the last thing he would do. He walked up to the fly and swatted. He missed. He tried again and he missed. He looked the fly in the eye and said, "I will succeed at destroying you." The fly looked back at him defiantly. Rob raised his arm and swat at the fly again; he missed. He tried over and over again until the end of the night. That was when he gave up. So now it was just Rob and the Lord of the Flies again. Rob had been waiting for this moment for a long time. Rob crept up to the Lord of the Flies again and he

raised his arm high. He stared at the fly and he quickly lowered his arm. "SMACK!" The room was silent while everyone stared at Rob, wondering if he had succeeded. Rob lifted the roll and looked at the staff with triumph in his eyes. He had destroyed the Lord of the Flies and walked out of *The Press* office with a smile of complete satisfaction. This is why Rob is the savior of *The Press* office.



Illustrated by Joe Donato

# Ask A Crashworld Character Anything

by Andrew Pernick

Dear Sally,

I am a virgin and I really need to get laid. Lately even looking at grass growing has been making me horny to the point where I need to masturbate to be able to think straight. Please help me.

-John

Dear John,

Well, I only recently stopped being a vir...a vir...a virry good person, so I really don't exactly know what to say. Maybe you could try finding a girl who just recently fell off a cliff, perform life-saving measures on her, and wait by her bedside for her to regain consciousness. That's what happened to me, so I guess it might work for you. If it doesn't, try falling in love with a princess who is traveling incognito. But be careful as she may make yiffing noises.

-Sally

Dear Hikari,

There's this guy who's really been bothering me. He is constantly roughing me up and insulting me every time I see him. How do I stop him from harassing me?

-Bob

Dear Bob,

First thing you have to do is perform several low-altitude flyovers over his house at maximum velocity. Try doing this at night while he's sleeping. Once he's out on his front lawn, try doing a barrel-roll or two, grazing the treetops to send him running for cover. Last, fire a full volley at his house and bank as high as you can, letting the flames lick the underside of your fuselage. Oh, wait - you're probably not an airship. In that case, never mind. Do you have any friends in the military?

-Hikari Noyami

Dear Man in Grey,

How do I take over the world?

-Raven Darkhorse, Lord of the Abyss

Dear "Raven",

First, move out of your mother's basement and stop playing *Vampire: The Masquerade*. Ditch the black clothes and the makeup. There's nothing as pathetic as a Goth with plans for world domination. You won't succeed. You're living below your potential anyway, so why don't you just become Emo and slit your wrists like a good little waste of flesh? By the way, ignore the gibbering monstrosity standing behind you waiting to devour you whole. It's just a common courtesy I extend to all of my competition.

-The Man in Grey

Dear Kemuri,

I'm painting my apartment this weekend. Should I go with the seafoam or the lily blue?

-Kerri

Dear Kerri,

Um...well...sorry. I know you probably didn't know this when you asked but, well, see the trouble is I'm completely colorblind. Sorry. Maybe the lily? Sorry.

-Kemuri

Dear Warehouse Guard Number One,

I need some career advice. I'm a recent graduate who was a philosophy major, but everywhere I look is looking for someone with real-world experience. Any pointers?

-Jason

Dear Jason,

Whatever you do, DON'T become a warehouse guard. It's mind-bogglingly boring, and the pay is terrible. Wait, what's that noise? OW! There's an arrow in my skull! Oh my GOD!

-Warehouse Guard Number One (Recently Deceased)

# Ask a Tenchi Muyo Character Anything

by Joe Rios

Dear Tenchi,

There's this girl that I really like, but I don't know how to approach her. She's really nice, and I believe that we are meant to be together, but I'm so afraid of what she might say. What should I do?

-Sam (Riverhead)

Dear Sam,

Well I really don't know what you should do... um... you know...right? I suppose if she's nice and all that.... Um...yeah, so I hope you understand.

- Tenchi

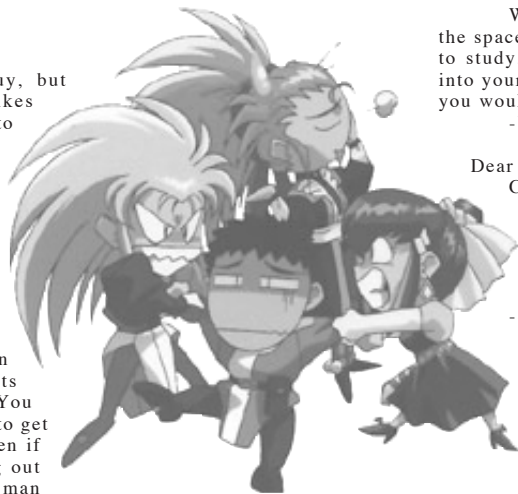
Dear Ryoka,

I really like this guy, but there is this other girl who likes him too. I really don't want to hurt her feelings or make myself look bad in front of the guy. What on earth should I do to win him?

- Sally (Port Washington)

Dear Sally,

The lines between love and war are very thin, and if there's another woman in the way, the line starts dashing for free crossing. You have to pull out all the stops to get that bitch out of the way, even if it means leaving her drifting out in space. I mean, this is a man



you WANT, and you can't be stopped, even if the other girl is a princess. So go get him tiger!

-Ryoka

Dear Washu,

I think that I might be failing in school and I was wondering if someone as educated as you might have some study tips.

-Maria (Selden)

Dear Maria,

What you could do is establish a study room that exists outside of the space-time continuum, that way you would have all the time you need to study, or you could build a device to help you absorb facts directly into your long-term memory. But I suppose if you knew how to do all this you wouldn't be in school, would you?

-Washu

Dear Sasami,

Can you teach me any tips for having sex with the ladies, because my member is longing for some hot juicy hole.

-Steven (Not Listed)

Dear Steven,

WHAT THE FUCK?! I'm nine years old you SICK FUCK!

-Sasami

If you would like to send questions to your favorite anime character, feel free to send them to: [sbpress@ic.sunysb.edu](mailto:sbpress@ic.sunysb.edu). Make sure to entitle them "ask anime characters"



# Interactive Features

So its the first issue of the school year and we need to start it out on a good foot, dont you think? I want this page to be for you. I want to hear about your on campus activities, clubs and organizations, bands, music, theater, art, and everything that makes you tick.

I can only care if you care.  
Send me some features love at sbpress@ic.sunysb.edu, ATTN: Nicole L Barry

## Upcoming Shows

Thursday, September 15th  
Zero II None  
Club Voltage  
2666 Hempstead Tpke Levittown  
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<p><b>Wednesday 9-14</b> Leonda Finke Exhibit Art Exhibit: "Younhee Paik: Ascending River" 12:30 - 2 p.m. Involvement Fair 12:40 p.m. - 2:10 p.m. 7 p.m. - 10 p.m. Karaoke Night 8 p.m. - 11 p.m. Coalition Welcome Back Concert</p>	<p><b>Thursday 9-15</b> 6:30 p.m. - 8 p.m. Wine Center Lecture: Oscar's Winning Culinary Inventions 8 p.m. - 11 p.m. China Blue Mid-Autumn Festival</p>	<p><b>Friday 9-16</b> 7 p.m. - 11:30 p.m. COCA Movie: "Batman Begins" 7 p.m. Film: "Up and Down" 7:30 p.m. Lecture: "100 Weird Ways to Catch Fish" 9:15 p.m. Film: "Crash"</p>	<p><b>Saturday 9-17</b></p>	<p><b>Sunday 9-18</b></p>
<p><b>Monday 9-19</b> 7 p.m. - 10 p.m. RHA 2nd Annual Street Fair</p>	<p><b>Tuesday 9-20</b> 7 p.m. Hillel Modern Maidels Get Together 8 p.m. - 11 p.m. Dinner &amp; "Sin City"</p>	<p><b>Wednesday 9-21</b> 6:30 p.m. - 8 p.m. Wine Center Lecture: Power and Influence in the Wine Industry 7 p.m. Homecoming King and Queen</p>	<p><b>Thursday 9-22</b> 6 p.m. - 9 p.m. Kelly Idol</p>	<p><b>Friday 9-23</b> 7 p.m. Homecoming Parade 7 p.m. Film: "Ladies in Lavender" 7:30 p.m. Hillel Homecoming Shabbaton 9:15 p.m. Film: "Nobody Knows"</p>
<p><b>Saturday 9-24</b> 12:30 p.m. Hillel Tailgate Kiddish 2 p.m. Wolfstock 2005: Seawolves Football vs. Georgetown University 6 p.m. - 7:30 p.m. UCC Grand Opening and Black &amp; Latino Alumni Reception</p>	<p><b>Sunday 9-25</b> 8 p.m. Homecoming Concert</p>	<p><b>Monday 9-26</b></p>	<p><b>Tuesday 9-27</b> 4 p.m. Provost's Lecture Series: Jagdish Bhagwati</p>	<p><b>Wednesday 9-28</b> 11 a.m. - 2 p.m. Academic Advising Day 12 p.m. - 2 p.m. Hispanic Heritage Month Opening Ceremony 6 p.m. - 9 p.m. Healthy 4U Fair 9 p.m. - 11:30 p.m. LUL 4th Annual Truth Hurts</p>

# Merit - *When We Fight*

By Nicole L. Barry

Fans of female fronted punk rock bands, rejoice, because you've found a new love in Merit. Brenna Merritt works her voice to her advantage in Merit's first full length CD. A favorite of the Syracuse area, the second track "Man on a String" got some serious airplay on K-Rock, and they're bound to be heard more widely soon.

It comes across non unlike the Yeah Yeah Yeahs, but she still manages to carve a niche of unique sound. Her voice isn't grating- she doesn't push it to limits it shouldn't be taken to (with the exception of "Rally" which is a song I find painful and contrived) and she does some magical work. Her voice can properly carry the songs she sings, and she sounds

good doing it, a trait I find often lacking in the female voiced genre of rock. The CD progresses after Rally with songs that progressively are more developed and to my mind, stronger. The songs are strong enough to stand alone, but they work together until the very end, and the last track, Morning Breaks, is my favorite, a proper melodic slow paced ending song. All and all, I think Merit is a band that grows on you, as it properly should.

*Download: "Man on a String"*



# The Highway Beautiful - Demo CD

By Nicole L. Barry

I live upstate in a major way. Greater Rochester Area upstate. So it's unusual when there's artists playing in one of the towns that's just a short drive away, no matter how successful they are. So when a certain The Highway Beautiful requested to be my friend on MySpace, it was surprising to see him playing right near my town in a couple of weeks. Buffalo New York raised, The Highway Beautiful (aka Jason Jurewicz) is a one man act of simple acoustic folk pop rock that I find really enjoyable, with melodies that are far from overworked, and in the three songs that comprise his demo cd, they get stuck in my head and I like to play it on loop

and pretend it's a full length cd. His debut cd, The Things Lights Can Hide, is coming out soon, and I hope to review it here. But for now, you should check him out at [www.myspace.com/the-highwaybeautiful](http://www.myspace.com/the-highwaybeautiful) so that maybe he'll come here to play.



*Download: "On Your Own"*

The Highway Beautiful is one of many artists you can sample on Myspace.com. Follow the link above to check it out.

# TOP TEN

# Things Wrong with Kids These Days

10

They Don't Toast Their Rocky Horror Bread!

5

Don't Drink their Ovaltine

9

They Don't Know Who Johnny Cash Is

4

No One Smokes Lucky Strikes

8

They Don't Walk Up Hill Both Ways

3

No More Dick Tracy in The Dailys

7

Mixing The Races All Willy Nilly

2

No More Daily Dicks in the Tracys

6

Don't Press Their Own Slacks

1

*Get Off My Lawn!!*

# Jodelle - *The Adventures of Jodelle*

By Stephanie Hayes

I don't like this.

## Rob Falgiano - *Things I Used to Know*

By Nicole L Barry

This 2 CD collection makes me happy in a quiet sort of way that sits around and seriously contemplates busting loose at any given moment.

That said, Rob Falgiano's lyrical majesty has gotten inside my head and taken home. A Buffalo NY favorite for years now, this is his fifth independently released CD, which means you and I have been missing some great music for a while now. A unique brand of alternative pop that spans two full length CDs, it's sweet and melodic the whole way through without losing steam. It never ventures into territory you think it shouldn't, nor do you listen to the album and think you can't tell one song from another, because every song is just original and different enough to keep the album a collective whole. He plays with different styles, but

they're never center stage, just a complement to the overall song.

Play the CD as you are doing absolutely nothing in your dorm room, bored out of your mind, and his music will be sufficient company. Play it as you're trying to do something constructive, like studying, and it won't try to grab all of your attention.

I found him on MySpace, and the first four tracks of this album are available on his profile, which is excellent, since the four tracks can give you a good idea of what he's all about. *Burning Sun* is a very strong opener. His voice is sweet without being nauseating, and it smacks of the best acoustic material I know of that's out there. Hopefully he'll be kind enough to send out his soon-to-be-released CD to me as well. Cruise out there onto the internet highway at <http://www.myspace.com/robfalgiano>



The Music Master  
Courtesy of myspace.com

## Foo Fighters - *In Your Honor*

By Stephanie Hayes

Ah, my Foo Fighters- how I love you. Years and years of devotion have built up an indestructible sense of blood-loyalty and there's no way I'd be able to fault their worst album. However, I'm entirely able to recognize when I think the Foos have released something less than spectacular (As a for-instance, *One By One* didn't exactly blow me away). This album is good though. It's really really good. Some tracks are really really great.

### Disc 1: rock out with your cock out

1. "In Your Honor" a spectacular intro that works like an overture, giving the listener a taste of what mood this album will follow. It gets you amped as hell for the following tracks.
2. "No Way Back" keeps the energy high. On the first listen, it seemed like a solid rock song but, ya know, nothin' particularly special. Somewhere after the third spin, I finally got it and couldn't keep myself from singing along with every "pleased to meet you".
3. "Best of You" Upon first hearing the radio crank this one out, I was disappointed but it has slowly wormed its way into my affection as an appropriate first single.
4. "D.O.A." my favorite track on this disc. The uncontrollable foot-tapping started with the catchy opening and it only got better. This is the stuff of which immediately gratifying singles are made.
5. "Hell" yeeeeeah. not a favorite but I won't use the word "filler" because I can't think of anything in particular I really dislike about it.
6. "The Last Song" This is good.
7. "Free Me" This is good too. I mean, you can't really go wrong with screechy-Dave.
8. "Resolve" Surprise, surprise. It's another good one. (I figure there's no risk of being redundant if the statement continues to be true.)
9. "The Deepest Blues Are Black" absolutely lovely with a good anthemic chorus that I generally hope for in all good F.F. songs. (Although, "more I see" sounds an awful lot like "Morrissey" and that makes me chuckle.)
10. "End Over End" Initially, this is heavily reminiscent of Dinosaur Jr but then the chorus jumps in and the Foos deliver a powerful closer.

### Disc 2: acoustic afterglow

1. "Still" I can't decide if the vocals seem painfully held back or are an appropriate whisper to start things off.
2. "What If I Do" What if I skip this track? pshh. Just joshin'. It's not that bad but I only like it half the time.
3. "Miracle" fuck led. I think Petra Hayden is the coolest guest on this track. violins=pretty.
4. "Another Round" Songs like this (another example being "Faces and Beer" by The Capitol Years) remind me of every song a guy has ever played for me and ultimately, won me over with. I'm unnecessarily sentimental and dopey in that way.
5. "Friend Of A Friend" I was going to say that, cliché as this comparison may be, "Friend of a Friend" is the sweetly sad rendition of Nirvana's "Something in the Way" but I just read that it was written during the Nirvana-era so... that explains that.
6. "Over And Out" sounds very similiar to
7. "On The Mend" but I like both of them anyway.
8. "Virginia Moon" Despite my personal aversion to all things Norah Jones, I love this song. It's clean, pretty, and soft (dare I say, a little jazzy?).
9. "Cold Day In The Sun" oh man. This is my favorite damn song on the entire album. Who knew I'd be able to favor a Foo Fighters' track that didn't feature Dave's voice? Yep, Taylor Hawkins can definitely hold his own. When I try to break it down, I don't really know why I like it so much. There doesn't seem to be anything too outstanding but somehow, it's perfect.
10. "Razor" a track that gently lets things wrap up with loads of soothing repetition. "sweet and divine/ razor blade shine"



\*Thank you to my devoted husband.



# HEY, WHO ORDERED THE REVIEWS?

## First Few Nights of the Film Festival

By Rob Pearsall

There are lines forming inside Staller. I see my old teacher and current chum, Wilbur. I ask him where we go to get inside the theater. He tells me, "Upstairs." I walk upstairs and I'm handed a couple of colored cards with ranks on them: Excellent, Very Good, Good, Fair, Poor. I see on my little brochure that there were short films before the features. I don't realize just how big this festival is until I step inside the theater.

Current Seniors, remember when we had to read, "The Tipping Point" and then meet to talk to the author? Remember how big the auditorium was? The movies were shown in that auditorium and that place was packed. That's when just how big this festival is hit me right in the face. I found a seat that kept the screen at eye level and sat back waiting for the feature presentation.

The short film before *Steal Me* was about an elevator jockey who was trying to win the affection of a woman who's afraid of elevators. She's a typist in his building. It was half an hour long. There was no dialogue. It was a pretty good film. I enjoyed watching the story unfold solely through the actions of the main character rather than through dialogue. The narration at the end seemed a little forced but it didn't last long and didn't detract from the film too much.

*Steal Me*, written and directed by Melissa Painter, was a decent film about growing up. It pertained to cycles that we live in. Cycles that we can't or don't break out of. It was a good coming of age story and I really enjoyed it. I think Hunter Parrish did a great job in his role as Tucker, the son who befriends Jake, the drifter who is endlessly searching. Danny Alexander made Jake a real person. Cara Seymour was great as the mom who came to take Jake in as her own. I can't say enough good things about John Terry. John Terry plays Jack's father in *Lost* on ABC. I'm a big fan of *Lost* so I geeked out a little every time he was on screen. He was playing a father again, but this time around he was caring and compassionate instead of an alcoholic asshole.

There is a brief intermission between the first film and the second, which was good because I had to relieve myself of all the drinks and candy I smuggled in.

The short before *The Godfather of Green Bay* was about Little Red Riding Hood 10 years after the incident at granny's house. There's a fiendish Hansel and Gretel, Mother Goose is

bonkers and curses her damn head off, and the wolf, well, he runs the forest. Riding Hood carries an axe, a blade-lined cloak, and a desire to avenge old granny. You can guess the nature of this little masterpiece.

*The Godfather of Green Bay* was the big film of the night. Oh boy, some comedy about comedians ... and there's a romance. I'm a little sick of romantic comedies.

Regardless, it opens strong and just gets better after that. The kicks just keep coming as the two main characters start their trek to Green Bay for a comedy festival where a bigwig from the tonight show is said to be every year. Pete Schwaba leads his film to greatness as Joe, the comedian who has been at the job longer than he can remember but who just can't break through to

doing when he suited up as Clark Kent. Tony Goldwyn pulls off Big Jake perfectly. You can't help but hate this asshole. An asshole who dances to the "Macarena." I've got to hand it to you again, Schwaba, you made the Macarena funny after so many years of hearing its grating hook.

The Macarena used in the film is a different mix than the one you heard on the radio when people filled baseball stadiums dancing new records into the books. Pete let me know this after I confided in him that the song in the film sounded as if it started differently. I told him it had me fooled for the first few measures. He stated that the mix in the film was different and that I must have been a huge fan to notice after so long. I continued talking to him after he

hurt my pride by calling me a "macarena fan." In fact I couldn't resist. It was like having an interactive director's commentary. Schwaba always had a small crowd around him, a testament to how good his film was. The crowd would ask questions and he would give back answers. I asked if he liked dead baby jokes. He answered, "No," because of his newborn daughter. He also prefers the first *Back to the Future*; I had no doubt in my mind, how could you prefer any other one?

The Festival itself impressed me. Some movies had been to a bunch of festivals already. I heard about movies that were getting signed by big publishers and being put into theaters.

One such movie is *Jesus, Mary and Joey*. I loathe to hear that this film is going to be shown at local theaters. The acting was good and there were quite a few laughs. I just can't handle the way it shoved religion down your throat. I think

Marley Shelton did a great job as Mary O'Callahan. Olympia Dukakis was hilarious in her obnoxious, foul-mouthed granny role. Even Vincent Pagano did a good job in the lead. My qualm with this film is not the acting, it's the moral of the story. Jesus saved everything, praise him.

The Festival was a great experience. The movies are all worth their salt in one way or another and there were a few diamonds in the rough too. I can't wait until next year when I'll gladly put down the cash for a festival pass.



A SCENE FROM THE GODFATHER OF GREEN BAY, Courtesy of a damn funny movie.

the mainstream. His sidekick, Kenny, is his loyal best friend who drags Joe to Wisconsin. Thomas Lennon, of *Reno 911*, is hilarious as Dug. I got to talk to Mr. Schwaba after the film was over and he said that Lennon came up with quite a bit of his material on his own. Some of funniest lines were never in the script. Lauren Holly was great as Molly but I have to be blunt, I thought she was two different people for the first 30 minutes. We see her without glasses and then with and I have no idea it's the same person. I guess Superman knew what he was



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# HEY, WHO ORDERED THE REVIEWS?

## Classic Movies Just Cannot Be Recreated!

By Melissa Lobel

Almost every movie filmed, in some way, is recreated later on down the road in a sequel, parody, remake, or just another movie that is based on a previous one. Often when there is a remake, people feel that nothing can beat the classic, original creation.

On July 15th 2005, *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* came to theatres. The classic *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* was made in 1971. Even being old, the movie lived on and was passed down from generation to generation and is widely known today. Gene Wilder starred as the famous Willy Wonka. The same

father along with him. Willy Wonka was kind to all the children and was happy to show them around the factory. Something most people remember about the movie are the famous Oompa Loompas who are known for being short, fat, and having orange skin and green hair.

The new movie *Charlie in the Chocolate Factory*, which is still in theatres, had a very similar plot, but there are certain things which made it worse than the original. The parts about finding the five golden tickets to go into the factory were still the same, due to the fact that it was a remake and that is the main idea of

describe it, Jenn stated, "I can't find any. All I found was a little man in a red suit." When reading an article about Ezzy Dame, the main Oompa Loompa in the original movie, and his experience seeing the new one, it stated that he was satisfied with it. Along with Dame, 56 year old Pat Bergen who was sitting above Dame stated, "I wanted to be here on my birthday because the first movie was so fantastic. So wonderful. The best part of the original movie was the Oompa Loompas. I really wanted the movie to have more. I wanted to see more Oompa Loompas."



role in the remake is played by the well known Johnny Depp. He did well in most of his movies such as the classic *Edward Scissorhands*, or the newer movies *Pirates of the Caribbean* and *Secret Window*. I felt that *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* was not one of his best.

The plot of the original movie, as you all know, is about a man named Willy Wonka who owns a chocolate factory. He decides to send out five golden tickets inside Wonka bars and the lucky children who find them get to spend the day at the factory, which has been closed to everyone for years. Charlie ends up being one of the winners and decides to bring his grand-

the movie. Although, instead of Willy Wonka being sarcastic, yet still kind to the children, Johnny Depp portrayed Wonka as a man that disliked all children and just wanted the tour to end. Although it is an irrelevant reason to dislike a movie, I was very disappointed by the Oompa Loompas. When I used to think Willy Wonka, I used to think of the Oompas as described above. Instead, they were little men all dressed up in red suits with black hair, and they were not even fat. If I had not been told that they were the Oompas, I would not have known. When having my friend help me look for a picture of one from the new movie to better

Personally I feel even the Family Guy parody of *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* was better than the new one. Even though there were differences such as a lifetime supply of beer instead of chocolate, they at least for the most part kept the Oompa Loompas the same.

Although quite similar, there is also a slight twist to the ending of the movie due to the fact that in the new one Willy Wonka isn't very nice to the children, but for those of you who don't care about the terrible Oompa Loompas and still wish to see the movie, I wouldn't want to spoil it.

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# HEY, WHO ORDERED THE REVIEWS?

## The Art of Hypnotism

By Melissa Lobel

During freshman orientation weekend there were several different activities that took place in attempt to get resident freshmen actively involved in campus life. One of the shows they put on in the SAC auditorium was on hypnotism starring the fantastic John Cerbone. He puts on the same show each year for students. Through numerous friends, I was told it was an excellent show that everyone should get a chance to see at least once. In hearing this I decided to go see the show.

I had seen several television programs on hypnotism but never saw any shows in person. When I arrived, the whole auditorium was filled with only a few open seats left. Before asking for volunteers, he had the audience try a few different things in their seats which tested the person's ability and willingness to let themselves be put under hypnosis. After doing those tests myself, I realized

I definitely was not the person to volunteer to go up on stage since none of them worked to even the slightest degree on me.

For the first twenty minutes or so, all that was done was having calm music played to get the person to be under the trance where they would take orders and do anything that they were told to do. Even though the beginning was boring, it was well worth the wait. I must say, the overall show surpassed any comedy club I have ever been to with people who earn a living being a comedian.

Given the fact that it is college and all were welcome, the participants were told that before they answered a question, they must keep everything clean. Even still, I could not

stop laughing. In actuality, it was not what they were told to do that made the act funny, it was certain volunteers and certain answers that really gave us all the laugh. An example of this was when Cerbone said, "When I tap you, you'll tell me how your butt got so big." One of the volunteers answered by saying "It got big from my girlfriend smacking it so hard." After that line, this volunteer became everyone's favorite and had us laughing all night.

I have to say, I was definitely amazed by what the hypnotist was able to get people to do. When doing the tests in the beginning and realizing that they did not do anything to me, I attempted to convince myself that it would not work for anyone that he tried to put under hypnosis. This was one of the things I was glad I was totally wrong about.

I was very impressed by John Cerbone's talents and give him much credit for what he's able to do. Unfortunately, I had to leave early, but had I not had somewhere else to be I would have stayed for the whole thing. Even though some people say that he puts on the same act every year and that seeing it once is enough, I will definitely go back and see him next year. As I stated earlier in the article, it's the volunteers who really make the show and the hypnotists who *allow* the volunteers to make the show.



**LUCY! YOU'VE GOT SOME UNCONSCIOUS ASSASSINATING TO DO!**  
Courtesy of Lucille Ball's antics.

## Ask G Dubya Anything

By A Man Who Is Not Actually George W. Bush

Dear Mr. Bush,

I love Cheez-Its. How come there aren't enough Cheez-Its in our country?  
- Empty Box in California

Dear Empty Box,

Well, you see, freedom is an interesting concept. If the world is to know and embrace freedom, and, and, and, and d-democracy, we must have to fight. As far as the issue of Cheez-Its go, I- I was approached by members of- members of your Congress, who- who told me, uh about the issue. You have my condolences, as do your loved ones. Goodnight and God bless.

Dear Mr. "Cheez-It Nazi" Bush.

What the fuck is your problem? Do you have something against Cheez-Its? Do Cheez-Its not fit into your pretty little world? They're small and square and full of zesty cheesy flavor. Who the fuck are you to judge them. I should have known with you. You're a fucking Nazi. And the Nazis killed people. And- and they were evil, too. Yeah. Fucker.  
- Emptier Box in California

Dear Emptier Box,

There comes a time in the growth of a nation where the ideal themes of everyday life are- are compromised, and- and if we- if we come together and- and-

Dear Mr. "Won't-Shut-the-Fuck-Up Cheez-It Nazi" Bush,

Shut the fuck up. You talk like a fucking weasel. You're like a southern version of the boss from *Office Space*. When your mouth starts moving I cringe. You're a dickweed. Bring back the Cheez-Its.  
- Loathsomely Emptier Box in California

Dear Loathsomely Emptier Box in California,

I can understand your case here, and I believe there's-

Dear Mr. Bush,

Shut up. Please, just shut up.  
- Ever So Empty Box in California

Dear Ever So Empty Box,

Yes, there is a fine line between- between terror, and, and-

Dear Mr. Fucking Bush,

Shut up. Shut the hell up. I've got a fucking migraine.  
- Dead Box in California

Dear Dead Box,

Migraines, they're an important part to- to- to democracy-

Dear Bush,

Shut up.  
- Box in Cali

Dear Box,

We, as Americans-

Dear Bush,

Just stop, please.

- In California

Dear In,

We, we have to- I have to- to- I have to pee. I'll be right back.



# MySpace: MyExistence

By Vincent Michael Festa

\*\*\*...o\_o I'm going to sleep now please leave a message to tell me how pretty and great I look so when I wake up I feel so much better okthxbye! 0\_0\*\*\*

You don't ask for respect, you earn it. Stee-rike two.

The last straw was when I got this classic piece of comedy from the same girl. I swear I don't make these things up:

**PAY ATTENTION.....I NEED EVERY ONES SERIOUS HELP!!!! OKAY SO I HAVE THIS LITTLE COUSIN RIGHT? AND SHE IS ONLY 2 YEARS OLD, LAST WEEK SHE WAS KIDNAPPED, THEN BEAT AND RAPED! WE NOW HAVE HER IN OUR ARMS....WELL NOT SO MUCH IN OUR ARMS, IN THE HOSPITAL....FACING THE POSSIBLE DOORS OF DEATH! THR POOR THING DIDN'T GET TO LIVE HER LIFE, TWO YEARS WORTH OF IT AND TO END WITH SOME HORNY FUCKS WHO RAPED HER AND BEAT HER...NOW THINK ABOUT IT A TWO YEAR OLD.....OKAY....ITS LIKE UR LITTLE SISTER! WELL THE "LAW" CLAIMS, SHE WASN'T MURDERED.....YET EVERY SMILE WAS RIPPED AWAY FROM HER FACE FOR EVER, TO THIS LITTLE GIRL, SHE WILL NEVER LIVE THE SAME, THE LAW CLAIMS IT WASNT MURDER THERE FOR THEY ARE ONLY GIVIN THE GUYS 4 YEARS IN JAIL....I AM BEYOND FURIOUS WITH THIS! NOW DO THE MATH...DO U THINK ITS RIGHT FOR A POOR LITTLE ANGEL LIKE THIS BE ABUSED LIKE THIS IN SUCH HORRIBLE MANNER, AND THEN THE ASSHOLES BEARLY GET FOUR YEARS! DOESN'T THAT JUSS GIVE THEM ANOTEHR CHANCE OF DOING IT AGAIN???? IF UR WITH ME AND U AGREE THOSE ASSES SHOULD GET LIFE..PLEASE HELP AND RESPPOST! SIGN UR NAME AND PASS IT ON! GOD BLESS! PLEASE HELP HER! WE**

Continued on next page

If you have not already viewed or even heard of the internet phenomenon that is *myspace* (www.myspace.com), the most addictive thing since crack nowadays, then consider yourself benched and out of touch like Darryl Strawberry's baseball career. The best of individualists and narcissists have the best time making their own personal website to call their own at *myspace*.

First off, plan to throw away all of your free time, you won't need it. Next, post your best picture of yourself, type in your favorite music artists, movies, television shows, and hobbies while leaving blogs about your thoughts, music playlists, or what great life-saving deed you did on your space. Then, look up friends, past love interests, ex-boyfriends and girlfriends, grudges, future wives (in that case, you do need to get out more), and even big and small-name music artists and comedians (Dane Cook lives and breathes this site, I heard!). You can even learn some code, put up your background images, pirate a music video, and do a massive 300-question survey or two. Now, you no longer have access to the outside world.

I have been here for almost four months and *myspace* rocks the most. The contacts I have here with me are great, the responses and messages I receive are all feel-good, and it's a testing ground for what people will say or think of me or my interests since I'm very interested in feedback and myself. The majority of people on *myspace* do behave and are respectful of others.

And then you have these people who use *myspace* as a stage to throw their personal trite garbage to everyone on their list.

There are people here and everywhere on these types of sites that take their immaturity to astronomical levels. Whether it's dishing out unwanted drama to others, selling themselves silly, claiming to be popular, or hiding out in their mom's basement, they are people who just make themselves ridiculous by default.

It's sad to hear that these people do exist. I've been here to know what goes on. And while I, as an individualist, do respect other people's being and individuality to be themselves, I figured it would make another funny

article just by writing about them.

Just exactly who are these people? Read on.

\*\*\*\*\*

## The drama queen:

Rarely do I get friend requests from people I don't know. I had accepted them a couple of times to see what they're made of and usually there's no problem. Take one user for example: a piece of over-excited pop-fluff from Commack who had that famous "I-look-depressed-sad-and-lonely-even-though-I'm-the-richest-girl-in-the-neighborhood-please-help-me?" look. I had no idea why she wanted me to put her on my friend list or what interested her about me to keep in touch with her. But I'm a Brentwood guy who has some Commack blood in me- thanks to a childish mamby-pamby ex-girlfriend and working retail there, so I invited her on my friend list.

Days gone by and the bulletins posted from her were nothing but chain letters where people receive messages and are directed to send them out to as many other people as possible to ensure good luck or else be cursed with bad love lives, horrible luck, or a permanently shriveled unit (those I was lucky to not have opened, thank God!). Here's one you might like:

**0\_0...I have a boyfriend woohoo!...please pass this along to twenty friends in 48 hours and you will have a magical happy love life. If you dont then you will have bad relationship problems and be lonely forever and ever!!!!...0\_0**

Do people really need to have their day ruined by these silly letters promising never-ending happiness or stuff like terminal cancer? People wake up to find these things and it's not funny at all, just like Rob Schneider. Strike one.

Aside from chain letters, it takes a turn for the more narcissistic as she posted more bulletins like this one:

When I finally started my first real days in college, I realized that actually going to class was much different from spending time wandering around campus with friends. Although I did not admit it to anyone, going to Stony Brook on the first day of classes actually made me nervous. Despite the fact that several people had already given me tours of campus, I knew I would find a way to get lost. As suspected, this did happen. For each of my classes, I had to ask at least one person which direction I should be headed in to get to where I needed to go. Due to my willingness to associate myself with people who I have never met before, this did not bother me. After a few days, I, for the most part, found my way on my own. However, on occasion, I will still ask for help when going a different way or going to a building I have never been to before.

As far as classes go, I enjoy the way they are set up. I didn't expect to actually leave my

classes understanding the whole lecture and remembering everything that was taught to us. I believe my concentration is increased due to the style of the class. I feel it's easier to listen to a lecture when someone is loud over the microphone and using large projection screens. I'm also used to assemblies from all throughout high school, which I always found easy to pay attention to as well. Although most people would say differently, when a professor is standing in the front of the room talking to a small class, it is easier to get distracted.

As it turns out, I made myself a schedule that allows me to enjoy my full day. Everyone says that the only way to get the full college experience is to dorm. I do not agree with this statement. College is what you make of it. As a commuter, my schedule consists of some long days, and other very short one-class days. For any long days that I have, I made sure to have time in between classes to help break up the day to give me time to either

see friends or get some work done. On days when I have only one class, after that I am free to do whatever I want. As far as activities go, commuters can take full advantage of those as well as residents. For those reasons, I do not dread getting up in the morning and going to class.

Most commuters say that making friends is a hard thing to do because you're not living there and you're just going to class then coming home. That is another statement I disagree with as well. Depending on how much time you are willing to take out as a commuter to get involved in different clubs and activities can be the deciding factor of how many friends you are able to make. I joined *The Stony Brook Press* as a way to express myself through writing as well as making new friends. In doing so, I succeeded at both.

With all of this said, college has definitely been a new and good experience for me. Even though there is much more work that needs to get done than high school, it is still far more enjoyable. Surprisingly, the general rule of "Something is only fun until you're forced to do it," did not apply to me. It has already been two weeks and I still don't mind getting up and coming to class.



PLANT ASS; LEARN, Courtesy of Matt Willemain

# MySpace: MyExistence

By Vincent Michael Festa

Continued from previous page

NEED AT LEAST 1,000 SIGNATURES!!!

Now don't get me wrong. There are tragedies that do happen in the real world and are indeed bad and outright despicable unto itself. Really, they are. But do people really need this? Their sunshine, rainbows, blue sky, and white clouds destroyed by unwanted dramaticism? I already have the news to tell me what's wrong with this world so you don't have to.

So here is someone who brings nothing but stormy weather, drama, and insufferable amounts of pending doom for others not sending out her messages to a hundred other people in three hours yet asks them to boost her ego and make her look and feel better about herself? Goodbye, you miserable bastard...you and your big house, your happy pop-radio station, your American Idol act, your brand new car that your mommy and daddy paid for...and you pretend that your self-centered life is a whirlwind tragedy. And by the way: you're face looks like a pancake, now go to sleep and dream on that.

I have friends who I talk to and gotten to know that do have drama in their lives from time to time, and not people who just want to be on a list to be *all* drama all the time, day in, day out. And the ones that I do talk to and give advice aren't automated robots, because they actually smile at the end of the day.

On top of the usual "mirror, mirror, on the wall" people. There are other users and little nuances that bother not just you and me but many others as well.

## The sex tricks:

Let's hear it for internet sex tricks and

hot, lusty whores who have their thongs ride so far up in hyperspace who try whatever they can to advance their porno careers. It's very nice to hear that you lost your virginity when you were eight, but in the end we can't help but to think that you're a hot potato who has possibly been tossed, passed, and carried around more times than a Miami Dolphins-Dallas Cowboys football game. Unless someone else is into that type of thing, be my guest.

And to all of you underage girls who claim to be "25", you're not fooling anyone. Liar, liar, pants on fire.

For all the survey lovers out there: I see nothing wrong playing a good ol' game of "Fast Money" on *Family Feud* (the Richard Dawson version, mind you), but is it really necessary to answer *all* those too-personal questions and let everyone know about how dirty you are? For example: say if you're a 20-year old female that someone might have a crush on and they stumble upon this of yours:

**first crush: Dan, kindergarten**  
**first date: Joey, 11**  
**first kiss: Joey's bro Mike ha ha!**  
**first touch: Brad, woo hoo!**  
**lost your virginity to: this guy Dom**  
**how old?: 13, biatch**  
**where? Backseat of his dad's Pontiac**  
**was it good?: hells yeah!**  
**are you still friends?: no :\*(**

See, that's the thing. Some people don't want to know! That's where guys would like to think that the girls they're hoping to meet are still virgins. (No, it does happen. Some people do feel that way for personal reasons.) Girls can also be the same with guys, too. It goes both ways.

The popular one who desperately tries to hide the fact that they're lonely:

For those who claim to have at least 4,000 friends on your friends' list? Bitch, please. You're not P. Diddy, Dionne Warwick, or my brother. If you're not famous and really claim to have at least that many thousands of friends, then you should really start to consider getting a real life and going outside in the real world. I have both.

You must also consider your toaster, TV, and the George Foreman Grill friends too since maybe you talk to them about your social problems when you get lonely from staying home and being on *myspace* too long. Go outside and breathe fresh air, go jogging, and stop to talk to some animals while you're at it. At least animals are real!

## The basement predator:

Do I really need to explain this one? When you men hit age 32, 18 year-old girls find you invisible (try telling R. Kelly that). That's it. Abandon all hope, no turning back. So when we find out that you're a 50 year-old man on *myspace* offering lollipops and taffy to these girls in hopes of one day losing your virginity, I swear to Christ that one day that you will be taken advantage of. Take up hentai and X-Women instead.

\*\*\*\*\*

*myspace* is a great and wonderful place. It's fun, fascinating, and interesting of who you meet and keep in contact with. It's full of surprises and it's all good. As long as you point, laugh, and ignore these people and keep your head at a nice level, it's all good.

# A Writer's Paradise

By Joey Safdia

Ahoy, fellow writers and writer wannabes! I'm sure many of you out there have had story ideas, political opinions, emotional thoughts, or things in general you want to get off your chest, but don't know of any good places to present your thoughts. Or you had written stories and didn't know of any good places to put them so that many people would have pleasure (or pain) of reading them. Well, now there is a place on the World Wide Web where you can post your stories, essays, articles, poems, rants, etc. It is a wonderful sight called FictionPress.

FictionPress is what I'd like to call a "Writer's Paradise." Any person with even the slightest interest in writing can post their stories online. Any type of stories can be found on FictionPress, from the happiest of children's stories to the grisliest of horror tales. Poetry, political essays, stories of love and angst, even fanfiction can be found in abundance on FictionPress. Not only can you read the multitude of stories posted by fellow FictionPress writers, you can also review their writings.

Setting up a FictionPress account is free and easy. All you need to do is follow the simple registration steps and voila! You've got

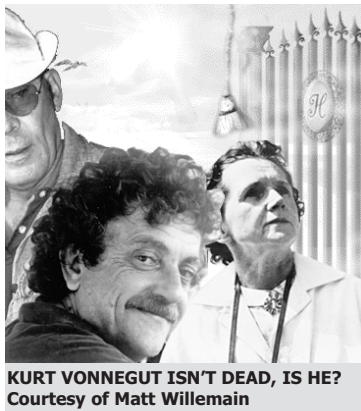
yourself a pen name and a place to tell the world about yourself and post your literary masterpieces. Actually uploading them onto the site, however, isn't nearly as easy. But maybe that's because I'm computer illiterate. From there, you can read and review other people's works and respond to the critiques people send in your direction.

Now this is where it all gets interesting. The FictionPress community is very diverse, and the opinions and critiques of its members reflect as much. You will usually get very constructive criticism that will help you improve your writing, or you will get suggestions and inspiration needed to write better fiction. That is, unless you are one of the political essayists. Then prepare for a political battle of epic proportions, one that will shake the very foundations of the Internet!

Yes, for those of you who love the debate forums, FictionPress will make you hornier than a naked man/woman/other waiting for you in your dorm room. The website is filled with people of all political ideologies. Liberals, conservatives, communists, anarchists, fascists,

and even a brilliant pair of libertarians cohabitate in this literary land, engaged indefinitely in political warfare. You are guaranteed to find yourself suddenly engaged in a thought-provoking debate on delicate issues such as the War on Terror, the Iraq War, Social Security, same-sex marriage, abortion, eminent domain, Terri Schiavo, and anything else that someone with Microsoft Word and Internet access can take a stand on.

But FictionPress is not primarily a political debate forum. It's a place where you can post anything you've ever written, for all to see. There are some truly great stories on FictionPress and it's definitely worth checking out even if you are not a writer and are searching for something other generic anime fanfics. There are plenty of original stories in every category, even taking into account the unnaturally large amount of vampire stories in the horror section. But just being a spectator to all the action is no fun now, is it? Contributing your work, reviewing and critiquing the works of others, engaging in deep and philosophical debates about religion and politics, and occasionally verbally tearing a new asshole into some narrow-minded know-it-all is the purpose of the site. So what are you waiting for? Go to [www.fictionpress.com](http://www.fictionpress.com) and get yourself an account, then start writing. It's one of the more interesting websites out there, even if you decide not to write something, and a good break from the massive amount of freaky fetish porn that's all over the Internet. Now if you'll excuse me, I have some fascist ass to verbally kick.



KURT VONNEGUT ISN'T DEAD, IS HE?  
Courtesy of Matt Willemain

# My Name is Joe...And I Use a Mac

By Joe "Wicked Pirate" Rios

People say that Macs are no good for gaming, but the graphics on my iBook have been able to handle everything I throw at it, and perhaps the most significant ability of an Apple Computer is that it works... ALWAYS. Software is a breeze to install, many devices just work, and I believe that if you keep an open mind, the user interface is more user friendly than the Windows environment.

I believe that MOST Mac users are actually happy people, and of course they would be. Their computers never give them problems. I'm not saying there isn't an occasional jerk, like the one I ran into at an Apple Store a few weeks ago. I had run in to take a look at the new 2-button mouse (THAT'S RIGHT... 2 BUTTONS!), and I was wearing my Halo 2 shirt. Some random geek yelled at me about "bringing that 'MicroShaft' filth into the sanctity of an Apple Store!" I was going to punch, him, but I hadn't looked at the mouse yet, so I explained to him that I buy things that I like. I love my Xbox, I love Halo2, and I don't give a fuck who makes the items, as long as they do what I want them to do. He walked away without replying.

Of course I don't expect my readers to throw their PC's into the trash, and buy an Apple on the spot. What I do ask of the public is: Take some time to get to know the friendly machines that are painstakingly designed by people in California to make people happy. Try them out, get a feel for the operating system, because while Apple may have a very small part of the market share, there will come a time in your life where you are going to need to use a Mac (for example, when you need to print your paper, and the line at the SINC site is almost out the door, and YES, most SINC site Macs do print!). Apple's "Switch" campaign has for a long time been "Think Different". I did it. I made the "Switch" and I've never been happier. My name is Joe Rios, and the article I wrote, and this ENTIRE NEWSPAPER was made... on a Mac.

There is something that happened to me over the summer. Some might find it rather insignificant, and some might find it quite substantial... I bought a Mac. When I told my family I was buying one, they all looked at me kind of funny, but I suppose that can happen when you have never used a computer that isn't a Dell. I was fairly certain that I knew what I wanted, and what it was going to cost me.

So I worked through the summer, slaving away with one goal in mind, buying my Mac. I had spent the entire summer thinking that I was going to buy a 12" Powerbook, a machine that is quite formidable, and I believed, the best deal for my money. One week before I went to buy it, though, Apple released the next generation of iBook. The new iBooks have all of the Powerbook features, and are cheaper. After comparing the stats, I decided that getting a 14" iBook was a better value, and just as awesome. I did my homework, I had my money, and I was ready to go.

Upon arriving at the Apple Store, I was immediately greeted by someone who was quick to ask me "how can I help you?" I was used to decent customer service, but the Apple experience was something else. I told them I wanted the iBook with the memory upgrade. Of course they tried to boost the sale by offering me this and that, which I turned down, but that's okay, they need to earn their pay. In a matter of twen-

ty minutes, the staff of the Apple Store grabbed the iBook from the back, installed a memory upgrade, and rang me out completely. When I got home I had a problem with the iPod (which was free after rebate). There was something wrong with the screen, and since I only live an hour from the Apple Store, I figured I would just see if I can exchange it for a new one. I called the store, and they told me that I wouldn't make it back before the store closed, but they would gladly let me exchange it first thing in the

morning...which I did.

After the small fiasco involving the iPod, things were amazing! I had some experience with Mac OSX, but my specialty had always been Windows XP. In the next few days I had that song from *Annie Get Your Gun* stuck in my head... "Anything you can do, I can do better. I can do anything better than you." (In fact, the thought of making a video to portray it had crossed my mind... but I digress.)

I could start the battle of the century regarding which operating system is superior, but I won't because there is no point. There are some people that are locked into an operating system because their job or education requires it. For the average user, however, almost anything that can be done in Windows can be done in OSX and, as the days go on and on, I lean closer to doing away with my Windows machine altogether.



MAC GEEKS AROUND...THOSE LAPTOPS ARE PRETTY...  
Courtesy of Jowy Romano

## Every Now and Then, I Am Truly Impressed

By Joe "I Didn't Earn My Nickname" Rios

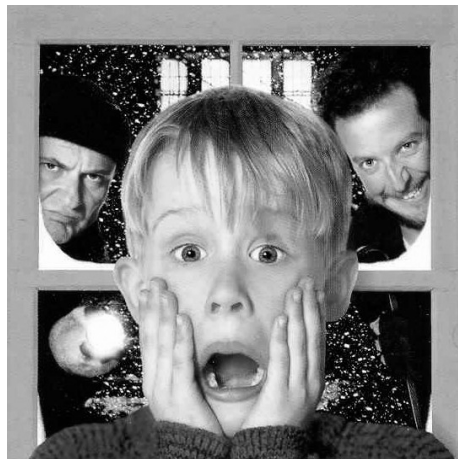
In the spring the campus was glad to see what looked like an end to the construction that was going on in the area of the academic mall. The Staller Plaza was finally finished, all shiny and new. People were able to enjoy the area in peace and quiet... well for a little while at least. Just a few short days after, a construction crew started to rip up the area around Jasmine, also known as the admin loop.

There were some who had opposed the construction, because it involved trees being ripped down, and there were also concerns about the entrance not being done before the fall semester starts. What I had seen over the next few months was downright amazing.

When I left for the summer, the roadway hadn't been touched, but the admin area was torn apart. Roughly two months later, when I came by for production, the main entrance area had been ripped apart, traffic was flowing in at the main entrance only, and you could only exit from the north and south entrances. I was thinking at the time, "there's no way they are going to get this done on time." Then, roughly three weeks before the semester was set to begin, I came to campus for some academic advising in person, and from what I could see, only a very small amount of progress had been made. I was then quite certain that the roads would not be done.

As an RA, I am required to come back

more than a week early. When I got here, there was the outline of a road, as if they were just waiting to pave it, so for the extent of the RA



MACAULEY CAN'T BELIEVE IT EITHER,  
Courtesy of a Total Shock and Amazement

training, those with vehicles ventured down unpaved roads, making thorough messes of our cars. On the last day of training, we saw some-

thing so unbelievable that we almost crashed our car. We were driving over from Kelly and as we got to the main entrance, we realized that what we were driving over wasn't dirt, but pavement.

We don't know how it happened, but whether through divine pavement or through several sleepless nights of work, the road had been paved. There were no sections of dirt left. We are now two weeks into the semester, and the roads now have lines and all the appropriate markings, and stop signs (I believe they are going to be replaced by an actual signal). I noticed just the other day that the temporary road that was being used to access the main entrance was ripped up, completing the total removal of all that was once the main entrance. There were also some other construction products that most likely went unnoticed, like the repaving of the road that goes by South P Lot, and the widening of stadium drive to accommodate bus service (*about time guys!*).

For this reason, my belief structure has changed regarding the University's ability to finish a project. It was previously "There's no way they can finish anything on time." It has now evolved to "They can finish it, if they are determined enough." Now if only they could not cut down and saw up trees early in the morning while I'm trying to sleep, but oh well, nothing's perfect.



# Dear Music Society: YOU SUCK!

By Joe Rios

We interrupt your regularly scheduled program of slap contests, shout-outs to the homies, and half-naked dancers to remind you of how far music has fallen. There was a time, not too long ago, as early as 10 years ago, where music was doing pretty well. Rock was well, rocking. Rap, in particular, "Gangster rap", reached it's prime, and music was something enjoyed by all. Similar to Linux, there were many different "Flavors" of music, leaving something for everyone.

Since then music has fallen in such a sad way, it brings me to tears. From all genres things have declined in quality. All kinds of music have been altered, twisted, corrupted and molded into ready-made packages, designed for consumer cultures. The original "Pop Artists" were The Beatles, which had a certain staying power, partially because they broke away from their pre-made music, and used their popularity to sell their artistic music. These days, pop music is full of artists with very little talent, and even less of a chance of lasting a long time. One of the few exceptions to this is Madonna, who has been able to cater her music to the modern times. Why? "Because she changed with the times," said a friend of mine. "She pleased at least some of the people all of the time."

Rock has descended from the greatness of what it used to be. Bands of the caliber of AC/DC, The Eagles, Bob Seger, and others are no longer existent; as part of the new music culture, music is packaged, songs pre-written, and as quickly as they are made, they are forgotten.

Rhythm and Blues has managed to remain static amongst all this change. The classics are as good as the music just hitting the shelves. R&B is from the soul, and as a result, it is rather hard to fake. Some might argue that Boyz II Men were a pop R&B, but that is of course subjective.

Consider this, if you will, all racial implications aside: most of the artists that made it on American Idol would not have survived five minutes at Show Time at the Apollo. I must admit that there is one particular genre that I have been saving for last, because it is the one that has hurt the most from the change in music culture is.... you guessed it, RAP MUSIC.

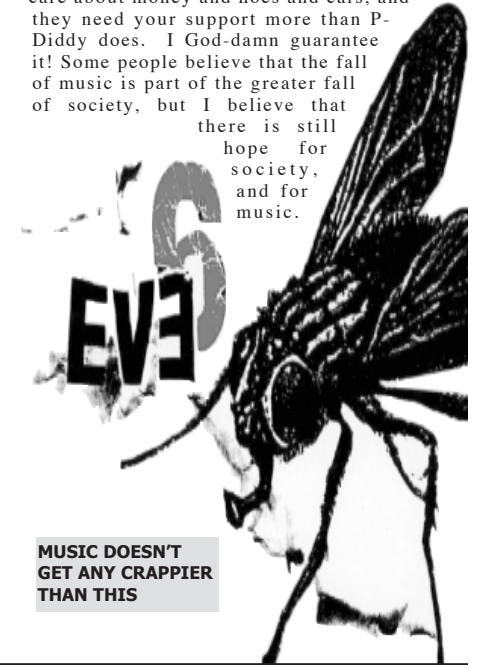
Now before someone decides that it's a good idea to jump me, I want to say that I have NO problems with anyone of any race, nor do I disrespect a persons choice in music, but rap music has fallen so far, so fast, that I am quite certain that Jam Master Jay, Biggie Smalls, and Tupac Shakur, are all rolling in their graves. In such a short period of time, we have come from "Rappers Delight" and "California Love" to songs with lyrics like "beat the pussy up" and "move bitch, get out the way!" I mean, did I miss a meeting on rap? I remember the images of rap culture from movies like "New Jack City" where you had Flava-Flav rocking the house in neon colored clothes. It was tacky, and painful to the eyes, but you know what? You really could enjoy it without feeling guilty. Chris Rock said in his comedy special *Never Scared*, "I love rap! But I'm tired of defending it!" There is a reason why music has fallen so far, but before I get into it, I want to convey a message on behalf of Dennis Leary. "THE UNDERWEAR GOES INSIDE THE PANTS! THAT'S WHY WE CALL IT UNDER-FUCKIN-WEAR!"

So now you are trying to figure out "what happened to music then, and why is there only garbage on the mainstream radio?" Here's how it works. Record labels pay astounding amounts of money to radio stations to ensure that they play their music. The idea is that if a radio station plays a song for long enough, you are going to like it, and then you are going to buy it...or download it, but that's another story. So what

can someone do to avoid the horrific nature of Pop music? Well, you can get satellite radio, and choose what you listen to, at least to some extent, or you can do what I do: never listen to the radio again, buy yourself an iPod, or some other mp3 player, and fill it with all that was once good in music.

There is of course, hope for music, underground bands and artists that struggle to work their way up to the top. They don't care about money and hoes and cars, and they need your support more than P-Diddy does. I God-damn guarantee it! Some people believe that the fall of music is part of the greater fall of society, but I believe that

there is still hope for society, and for music.

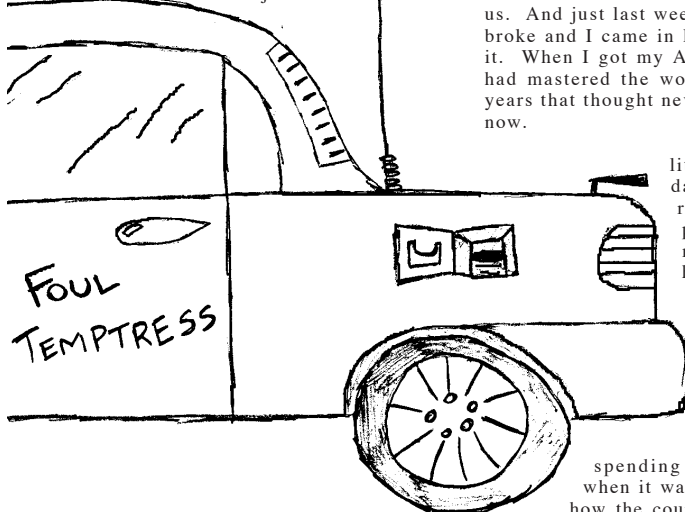


## I Wish My Home Ec. Teacher Had Taught Me How To Pull My Dick Out Of A Gas Tank

By David K. Ginn

Well this is great. It's 11:30 at night, it's freezing cold, and I wouldn't be in this situation if my Home Ec teacher had only shown the class how to pull your dick out of a gas tank.

I mean, what didn't we learn in that class? I had no idea how to patch a pair of jeans



before I took Mr. Massing's eleventh-grade Home Ec class. Did I know how to roast a turkey? You can be damn sure I didn't. Did I know how to fix a table leg before that class? Hell no. Of course not. But all of these things of which I had been so ignorant I eventually learned to master. My jeans ripped last month, and I sewed the shit out of them. My aunt came over two weeks ago and I roasted the fuck out of the turkey I bought for us. And just last week the table leg in my suite broke and I came in like Superman ready to fix it. When I got my A- in that class, I thought I had mastered the world. And for the past six years that thought never changed. That is, until now.

If only he'd taken just a little bit of class time one day to show us how to remove our respective penises from a potential motor vehicle gas tank, I'd have not a single obstacle in my way. Maybe it was supposed to be on the agenda for our class, but he overlooked it. Maybe he saw it, but skipped it to spend more time on sewing. I'd noticed how excessively long we were spending on seam-stitching, but when it was over I figured it was just how the course went. Now the memo-

ries of those meat-headed jocks in their red jerseys, and how they moaned to the teacher about their inability to sew, rush up to me in a haunting blaze of realization. Sweet Mary and Joseph, it was they who delayed the course, and Mr. Massing in turn must have had no choice but to skip the penis-pulling lecture. Damn those fucking jocks. Let's see how they like it when their cocks are stuck in a Chevy Grand Am.

Well, no use getting frustrated at the past. It's quite possible that sections on removing your dick from gas tanks aren't taught at all. That's really something, isn't it? I mean, they teach you everything in those classes. But do they really prepare you for the "real world"? Apparently not.

My own sense of accomplishment is somewhat crushed, too. Before tonight I'd considered myself a Jack of All Trades, but now what do I tell people? I can repair your broken window, help you break into your car, change your tire and find you the best double coupons for local supermarkets, but when it comes to pulling my cock out of a Chevy gas tank, I'm afraid I'm just no use? Damn that class. I really thought I was ready for anything. I guess I was wrong. Well, at least they did teach me how to keep my body warm on a cold night outside. It looks like that one's gonna come in handy tonight a lot more than I'd thought.



# C'mon... Be a Sport

## Hofstra Takes Bragging Rights Over the Seawolves

By Antony Lin

A crowd of approximately 550 were in attendance on a comfortable Thursday evening at Kenneth P. LaValle Stadium for the season opener between two Long Island rivals, the Stony Brook Seawolves and the Hofstra Pride. The Seawolves suffered a heartbreaking 2-1 loss off an 88th minute goal by Hofstra midfielder, Adrian Papaluca.

"They knew what we were doing. We were unlucky. We played great, but we could not finish," said center midfielder Douglas Narvaez.

Stony Brook began the game with a 4-3-3 formation, while the visitors applied the 4-4-2. Neither of the keepers were severely tested in the first half. The first half saw the Seawolves in command, while Hofstra patiently awaited for the counter. The first opportunity for the Seawolves came in the 9th minute, as forward Steve Goltsman flicked one to Narvaez, only to have his shot from 26



ROB FUCCI KICKIN' BALLS, Courtesy of GoSeawolves.org

yards sail wide right.

Despite being outplayed for the entire first half, Hofstra found the back of the net in the 31st minute. Off a Pride goal kick, midfielder Constantino Christoudias' flicked-on header found forward Michael Todd. Avoiding one defender, Todd's near-post blast from 10 yards out left no chance for Seawolves goalkeeper E. J. Xikis to make the save.

At the start of the second half, the Seawolves appeared to have shifted to a 4-4-2. The home side's first clear opportunity of the game would come in the 57th minute. Forward Chris Scarpati found fellow striker Chris Megaloudis streaking down the left. Megaloudis was in all alone, only to have his chip from 9 yards out hit the crossbar. Three minutes later, off a flick, Scarpati's low left-footed drive from 20 yards out hit the far post and bounced out of play.

As the second half progressed, more opportunities came for the Seawolves. Narvaez's service off a free kick left a scramble in the box. The scramble resulted in an 8-yard shot from Megaloudis, only to have Hofstra's goalkeeper Matthias Gumbrecht make a fingertip save.

The moment finally came for the home side in the 85th minute. Claiming a loose ball, midfielder Michael Palacio's left-footed rocket from 30 yards out found its way into the near post for the well-deserved equalizer. Unfortunately, after a series of unsuccessful counterattacks from Hofstra, the Pride would get the game-winner off a fantastic build-up just minutes later. Midfielder Matthew Telling was able to avoid several Seawolves defenders down the left wing. His chip found midfielder Adrian Papaluca whose shot from 16 yards out found the upper-left to make it 2-1.

"It was a back and forth game. Tactically, we were not disciplined. We created chances but could not finish. We did not defend as well in the second half," stated head coach Cesar Markovic.

The loss marked the first ever home loss for Stony Brook under coach Markovic. The Seawolves start the season at 0-1-0, while Hofstra starts at 1-0-0.

## Coach K Wins #100

By Robert V. Gilheany

The Seawolves season kicked off at 6pm against Bucknell, at LaValle Stadium. The week prior to the opening game, Coach Sam Kornhauser announced his retirement as Stony Brook's head football coach. Sam Kornhauser is the only head coach Stony Brook football has ever known.

Stony Brook football started in 1984 as a division III team. Back then the name of the team was "The Stony Brook Patriots." They played in the corner of the campus near the train station. The attendees of those games settled into rinky-dink bleachers. Those were the kind of stands you would see at a small high school. A few hundred fans could make those games in the late 80's.

Stony Brook football produced a star, Chuck Downey. He set all purpose return yards as a kick/punt returner.

A master plan was put in place, to elevate sports on campus. This drive was supported and pushed by then Stony Brook President John Marburger, and has received continual support from President Shirley Strum Kenny.

The Football team, and the other sports teams, move from division III to Division I. As of now, the football team, know as the Seawolves, is in division I-AA. It is considered a mid major national program.

The Seawolves moved into a state of the art 8,000-seat stadium in the fall of 2002. The very first play of the stadium, St John's kicked off. Chad King took the kick off, made several

cut backs and took the kick off back for a touch-down. The crowd was electric. That was a great way to open the stadium.

2002 was Stony Brook's best season. The Team had a good defense and an accurate lefty Quarterback Scott Bard, who lead the team to an 8-2 record.

The next two seasons saw the Seawolves record slip. They were lead by the North East Conference best Quarter back T.J. Moriarty. T.J. was a big strong player who, to a good extent, carried the team on his back. The defense slipped. Too often they could not stop the opposition's late scoring drive, they could not stop the run. The Program had some successes. Defensive end David Barimo sighed up for a try out with the NFL's Minnesota Vikings. T.J. Moriarty plays professionally in Austria.

As the 2005 season opened Coach Sam Kornhauser's record was 99-105-2, one shy of the 100 win milestone.

The Bucknell Bison come into LaValle Stadium to face our Seawolves. Our quarterback is Josh Dudash, a strong armed QB from New Jersey.

The Seawolves got off to a fast start. A 60-yard pass play set up a TD. The crowd's excitement was tempered when Kicker Luke Gaddis kicked the ball into the offensive line. The Seawolves sored again, an the extra point was blocked. The Sore was 12-0 instead of 14-0.

Stony Brook's defenses paled well. The

running of Rod Williams and the shot passing game of Josh Dudash lead to a field goal attempt. A bad shot left another 3 point on the field.

Stony Brook's special teams play ranges from mediocre to awful. In this game they left at least 5 points on the field. Bucknell's two TD's were set up by a fake punt that put the ball inside the 10 Yard line, and a long kick off return of a squib kick, that set up a TD. That brought the Sore to Stony Brook-18, Bucknell-15. Our poor special teams play kept Bucknell in the game.

Our defense forced 3 fumbles and took an interception. Josh Dudash threw two bad interceptions.

In the 4th quarter the score was 18-15, it should of been 24-7. Bucknell drove the ball down the field and kicked the game tying Field goal.

We got the ball. Rod William made several 4 yard gains. There were a myriad of mis-direction hand offs and screen passes. Wide Receiver Josh Anderson made a fantastic diving catch on a third down play to keep the drive alive.

Stony Brook got the ball to the Bucknell 3 yard line. With less the 10 seconds left Coach Kornhauser sent in a different kicker, Freshman Matt Weeks. He split the uprights. We win 21-18.

This was Coach Kornhauser's 100 victory.

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