

The
**Stony
Brook**

PRESS

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Public Safety's new Director

page 3

Discerning Discrimination *Court to decide on class action*

centerfold



Still on the road

page 11

Bobby's Brother

Sean Sands traces Ireland's travesty

by Frank Giovinazzi

Last May Bobby Sands became the first of ten young Irishmen to die on a hunger-fast protest in Long Kesh Prison, Northern Ireland. Two weeks ago Sands' brother Sean stood on the Union auditorium stage and in a hoarse and tired voice, thick with a Derry brogue, shared his personal experience of his brother's IRA involvement, his internment as a POW without political status and his death. One-hundred ninety-thousand people attended Sands' funeral, many of them, including American pacifist Daniel Berrigan, came from around the world. But the details of Bobby Sands' death have been unavailable to the general public of this country.

Sean Sands' tour is sponsored by Northern Irish Aid and was arranged on this campus by Tuath na Eireann (People of Ireland) and Students For A United Ireland.

The Press would like to thank WUSB and Steve Kreitzer for their generous cooperation throughout the transcription of this speech. The full speech will be aired on WUSB, Wednesday, November 18, 8 P.M. The following are excerpts:

Before I start I must stress that I speak not for the I.R.A. or anybody else. I speak on behalf of myself and possibly my family. I don't use any paper. I speak simply from the heart and from the mind—which is very easy to do when you're brought up with it and you live with it. So whatever comes out tonight I can't tame it.

The only start you can make is at the beginning—and that is 812 years ago when Britain set foot in Ireland to colonize it and reap the benefits of the land. They were met immediately with resistance from the Irish people. The Irish men were not as well organized as the British forces, they were just simple clans. But they resisted and the resistance continued all the centuries after this.

If you come down through the centuries, to the 15th century, we see that England has changed her policies as regards religion. She turned away from the Catholic Church and formed her own church, the Church of England. And they were colonizing countries around the world, and what they had to do now was not only

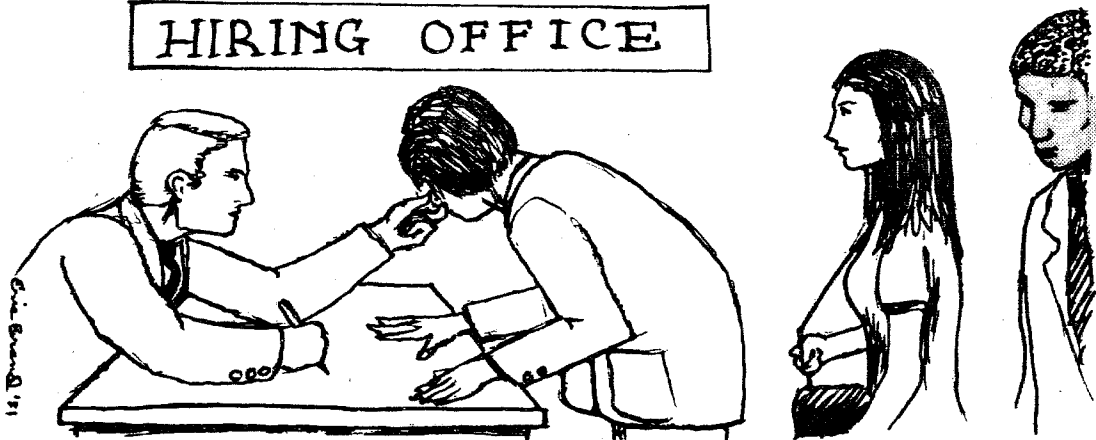
(continued on page 5)

Advocating Absurdities

The year is 1972. Harvard Medical School has just released a study which directly relates the hereditary trait of unattached ear lobes to emotional frailty, learning disabilities and overall incompetence in life. The study has been circulated to all the major universities throughout the nation and Stony Brook has just received a copy.

It was a typically breezy fall afternoon when four university administrators decided to relieve themselves—of Stony Brook's confines and headed towards the harbour. The President of the University made sure to bring along a copy of the Harvard study. As their state-issued Plymouth rolled down 25A, he subtly rechecked his ear lobe in the rearview mirror, and sighed with relief.

HIRING OFFICE



The Three Village Inn, a "charming" restaurant situated near the water, was a favorite administrator hangout, where boiled 2 lb. lobsters and jumbo shrimp scampi dishes were ingested through the unwitting graces of New York State taxpayers. The waitresses, of course, complained of proportionately meager tips, and sometimes called the University administrators dirty names.

"What can I get you today gentlemen?" asked a spirited young woman of twenty. The President glanced at her ears, discerned her lobe status, and shook his head with pity.

"I'll have a scotch and soda," he said. His colleagues ordered appropriately.

"Did you see her ears?" asked the President.

"Yeah. Incompetent, I'll bet," said the Chancellor as he touched his left lobe.

Suddenly, the President stared at the Chancellor's lobes, the Trustee at the Affirmative Action Officer's, the Chancellor at the President's, until they were all see-sawing in their chairs, four sets of eyes wildly darting across the oak table. Soon, they all settled back in their chairs, displaying faint smiles of satisfaction because, according to Harvard, they were safe.

Many professors and non-teaching professionals at Stony Brook however, were not.

"Gentlemen," said the President, "We are faced with a crisis, a turning point in our history. We have to take immediate action. Just think of the consequences when General Electric and the Department of Defense learn their research grants are being managed by lobe-lackers. And though I know it is only a surface consideration, what about our students? What will they say when they meet with a professor and notice their ear lobe is unattached? I'll tell you what they'll say: 'incompetent,' and that incompetency will be a reflection on us!"

"Yep," agreed the Chancellor. "The roof's going to cave in, John. What can we do? What can we do?"

"Discrimination," the three others whispered in excited unison. They quickly glanced at the Chancellor's lobes.

"Mr. Chancellor, don't you understand?" queried the President. "We've got to weed out the lobe-lackers in hiring, promotion, salaries, and

tenure practices. We've got to make it a University-wide policy of discrimination. No attached ear lobes—no assigned recognition."

"But, what about the Congressional Lobe Legislation passed last week? We can't discriminate on the basis of whether or not a person's ear lobes are attached," asserted the Affirmative Action Officer.

"The hell we can't," stated the President with conviction. This is my University and I'll sacrifice equal opportunity for the sake of progress. I don't want unattached ear lobes in my classrooms or in my laboratories. Period."

"I guess we're left no alternative," said the Chancellor. "I'll have a file compiled immediately documenting all deviant personnel."

Six months and \$135,000 later a file is constructed listing all employees' physical characteristics. The results are staggering.

"The ones with tenure," the President instructed the Affirmative Action Officer, "will have to stay. What can we do? But the ones seeking employment here, discern their lobe status immediately. Sure, we'll advertise in all the trade magazines and newspapers. But, once they come here for employment, stare at their lobes. You stare so hard, you make them feel so self-conscious; you harass the hell out of them and they'll become so psychologically oppressed they'd rather be home watching the 'Brady Bunch.' Got it? Good." The President was on a roll.

"Now, since our pool of unattached lobes is, unfortunately, so great, we'll have to capitalize on the situation somehow."

"May I make a suggestion?" asked the Chancellor.

"No," stated the President. "I've got it: since there'll be so many of them around, we'll simply pay them less, refuse to promote them and never ever grant them tenure!"

"Discriminate," they all yelled in harmony, then looked around and tugged on their earlobes nervously, hoping no one had heard.

And discriminate they did. Professors and non-teaching professionals with unattached lobes were paid lower salaries and promoted at slower rates than their attached lobe counterparts, and they were never ever granted tenure. The systematic discrimination continued in every department for years until 28 brave unattached lobe-bearing employees instituted a class action lobe suit against Stony Brook.

The plaintiffs brought all kinds of evidence before the court: exhibits, documents and expert witnesses, including unattached lobe personalities, such as Walter Cronkite, whose competence could not be challenged. The University also brought all kinds of evidence before the court: exhibits, documents and expert witnesses including unattached lobe personalities who constantly dribbled over themselves and the witness stand during questioning.

Attorneys argued, motions were passed, exhibits rejected, testimony extracted, and after six

long weeks of civil court procedure, the judge read his lengthy decision. Essentially it stated; "...nor can dribblers or Walter Cronkite, because of the unattached nature of their ear lobes, be related in any way to incompetence. I find no basis for discrimination resulting from the absurd notion of unattached lobes and hereby grant petitioners right to recover retroactive damages, by jury trial, from the New York State University System." The judge's opinion had far-reaching impact.

Overseas at Oxford University, a team of researchers had concluded a rebuttal study to Harvard's increasingly questionable conclusions. And, since Oxford is slightly closer to heaven than Harvard, their study carried slightly more clout.

When Oxford's study, which completely annihilated Harvard's and called the research, "quite ludicrous in its findings," reached Stony Brook, the four administrators sat solemnly in their third story office.

"What now, John?" asked the Chancellor.

"Well gentlemen," began the President, "We had a great time while it lasted, but it's over. No longer can we keep salaries low and hand-pick our own faculty members. I had a great time fellas. What more can I say?"

The four administrators stared at the brand-new carpet and rubbed their eyes.

"Wait!" exclaimed the President, jumping to his feet. "I've got it! Discrimination at Stony Brook isn't over yet."

"What do you mean, John?" his colleagues asked.

"W-O-M-E-N," he spelled the gender.

"Oooooo," they replied, delighted.

Due to turkeys and such, the Press will not publish next Thursday. Our next issue will appear on December 3. Have a great holiday.

The Stony Brook Press

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New Top Cop

Director Barnes outlines Public Safety's direction

by Ned Goldreyer

Gary Barnes fits the part. His attitudes and opinions belie the many years he has dedicated to crime prevention both on college campuses and in hospitals.

"This job was made for me," he said of his current position as the recently appointed director of Stony Brook's Public Safety Department.

In 1970, immediately after the slaying of four students by National Guardsmen, Barnes was hired by Kent State University, "on loan" from the Kent City police force to prevent the volatile hostility between students and safety officers from erupting into further mayhem. "At that point we didn't want to start placing blame on anyone, it would only have made things worse all around...We wanted the wound to heal," Barnes explained.

In order to ease student-officer relations at Kent State, Barnes instituted a number of educative programs for both factions, successfully averting retaliatory acts on the part of the students and hypersensitivity on the part of safety patrols. Many of the concepts used in those programs will be applied to an academy he intends to develop expressly for the training of campus peace officers at Stony Brook. "The role of a university safety officer lies between security work and police work..." he stated. "That's not to say it's fixed between those two points; it encompasses them and the whole range of responsibilities they straddle...Defining the duties of public safety is a continuing process...The program at Kent State was an endeavor to clarify that definition, and I see no reason we can't have the same success here that we did there."

After having attained the position of Assistant Director of Public Safety, Barnes left Kent State and held a similar title at Cleveland State. He eventually left the university, however, in favor of working for the Huron Road Hospital in East Cleveland, where he created a two-hundred and fifty member "private police force." "Hospital security has always fascinated me," he said, explaining that his "long term goal has been to combine my two areas of expertise—hospital and campus safety."

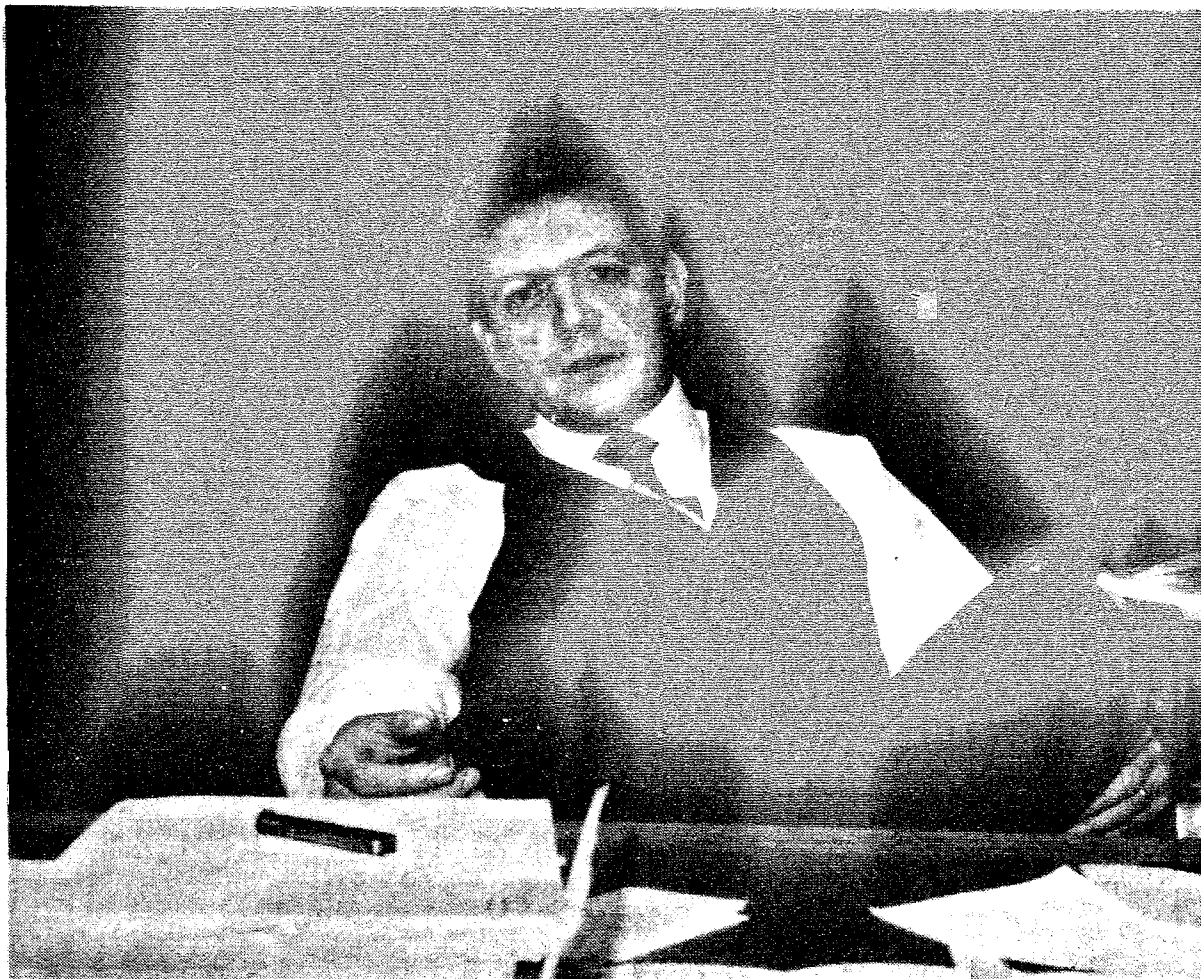
Barnes came to Stony Brook in response to a nationwide search for someone with just his qualifications. Many applicants had experience in either campus or hospital security, others in police work, though none but Barnes could claim significant involvement in all three.

"Building a proactive safety force begins at the academic level." He believes every officer should be a crime prevention specialist in his own right, rather than simply a uniformed perfunctory capable only of taking reports "after the fact." While thoroughly dedicated to the concept of preventive measures in dealing with criminal activity, he acknowledges the unique encumbrances that make a totally proactive policy unfeasible on this particular campus. "By relying primarily on statistical methods, we can determine that certain areas will be prone to crime no matter what measures we take," Barnes explained. "At the moment, the expense of using computers to do this doesn't warrant their implementation, but that's an administrative problem." Barnes indicated that these high risk locations, most of them parking lots, are presently under surveillance by plain-clothes officers of the special Crime Prevention Unit. The exact number of plain-clothesmen was not revealed.

In discussing examples of proaction, Barnes cited with praise the efforts of the student volunteers in Kelly who have taken it upon themselves to patrol their quad, and in doing so, have reduced their crime rate by approximately 75%. "We issued them radio equipment and \$1,000 and they took care of their own problem...Whenever possible, we will promote that kind of action," he said.

It should be noted that burglary in the surrounding community is up 45%, while within the University it has been reduced by 13%. "Twenty or thirty years ago, neighbors used to watch out for each other. If that's dying on the outside, there's nothing we can do," Barnes asserted, "but in the campus community, where everyone at least knows who lives next door, it can still work...Take care of each other, that's all we're asking."

The idea of permanence and a sense of belonging, seem to be key factors in Barnes' overall plan for maintaining a secure environment. A major obstacle in the



Press photo by Ned Goldreyer

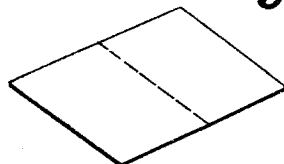
path of his objective is the high attrition rate of the safety officers themselves. "The average officer will join the force and leave within 18 months. Not only does this create a situation where the majority of the force at any one time are quite unfamiliar with the campus, but the turnover time between one man leaving and another taking his place creates a constant lack of manpower...We want to make the average tour at least three years." Toward this end, he sees the formation of a "career ladder," by which officers would be assured of relatively regular promotions.

"I see a better utilization of present manpower, and

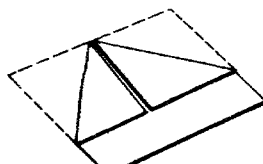
hopefully even a reduction," Barnes added. "By that I mean not in total numbers, but in the amount of officers performing non-specific functions." Other changes will be effected in working conditions so as to lessen the burden of the job and generally make it more competitive with other Long Island law enforcement agencies. On the average, Suffolk County pays four to five thousand dollars more to starting officers.

"Improvements in equipment are another factor," concluded Barnes. "They [officers] are tickled to death when new radios come in, or when we make changes in the vehicles."

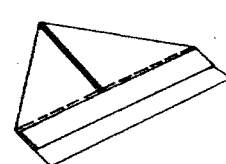
Stray of the Week



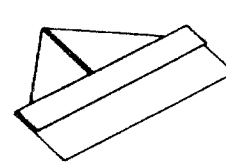
1. Take two full pages and lay them spread open and flat on table.



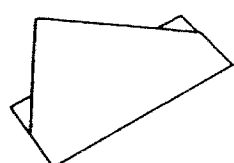
2. Turn down the top corners and crease so they meet evenly.



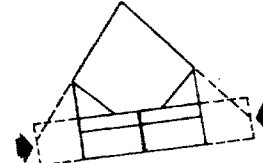
3. Fold up the single top sheet from the bottom to meet the folded corners.



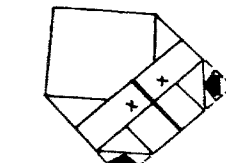
4. Fold this same piece once more over the folded corners.



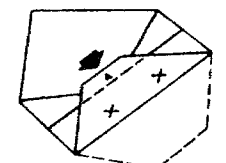
5. Now flip the whole works over so that it's upside down, point facing away from you.



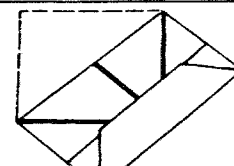
6. Fold both sides over so that edges meet.



7. Turn up both lower left and right corners to bottom of folded band marked "X."



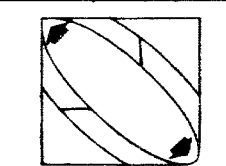
8. Fold bottom up across band along dotted line "A" and tuck into band as arrows show.



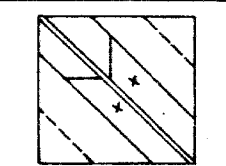
9. Now fold top down, crease well, and tuck it under band also.



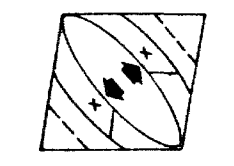
10. Hold hat at "X" (top and bottom) and spread it open ...



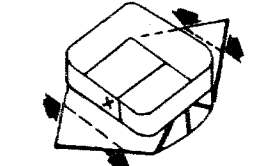
like so...



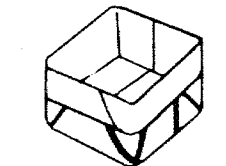
... until it is a square, flat shape as shown.



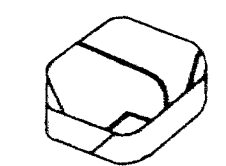
11. Again holding at "X", open hat.



12. Crease along indicated line



... and tuck into band. Repeat this step on the other side.



13. And here's your newspaper hat. Remember to square the corners well to give it that "professional" look.

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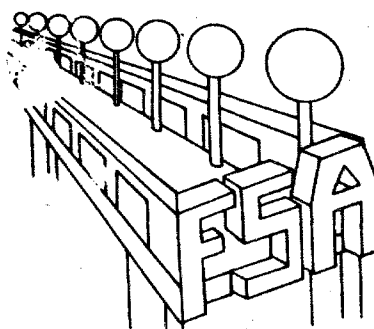
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From Cromwell to Thatcher

(continued from page 1)

imposed the British laws, the British ways of life, but also the *religion* of the British. They were setting up a plan to change the religion of the Catholic people...we'll take it to 1640, 47, 48 they sent over Oliver Cromwell. And he was sent into Ireland with one mission...and that was to wipe out Irish Catholics...Cromwell's policy was to stamp out resistance for future years by killing the children... If he captured a priest who was practicing the holy mass he hung, drew and quartered him and that was the penalty...killing Irish Catholics, it was all like a sport to him.

We now move into 1914. England was at war with Germany and a group of men in Dublin and leaders of the Irish Republican cause...put together a policy for the Irish people proclaiming the Irish Republic. Patrick Pierce who was one of the leaders said... that when England had their back to Ireland fighting a war against Germany, Ireland should take that opportunity and strike against them - which they did... There was a fierce battle for a week, Easter week. In 1916...they held the center of (Dublin) for a week. But British forces were so strong...that they captured the volunteers and the seven leaders... Then they brought them through the court system and found them all guilty of treason. And the penalty for treason was to be executed by firing squad... and they thought that by executing these men they were giving an example to the Irish people... and they thought that by doing this they would stamp out resistance...but the more you put Irish people down...the more they will come up off of their knees and fight against it.

There was an intense war from 1919 through 1921 and Britain finally gave in...and she invited the I.R.A. leaders to come to Parliament and negotiate terms...they drew up a peace treaty and they said we'll give you three quarters of the country now and if you wait for a couple of years we'll give you the other quarter...And they accepted it. There was a civil war inside Ireland for two-and-a-half years because on one side the Irish people said "No we'll not accept that, we want the whole country"...On the other side they said, "Okay, we'll take three quarters of the country now and we'll wait for the other quarter"...Those who wanted the three quarters won the civil war and they formed the Irish Republican Party which is more or less the Southern part of Ireland.

England drew up in 1922 a partition act to segregate Ireland.. She broke off 6 counties in the east (Antrim, Armagh, Down, Fermanagh, Londonderry, and Tyrone) and set up an artificial state for herself...which now causes the problem in Ireland at the present day. The actual turning point of today's present struggle was in '68. Irish people who were living inside the six occupied counties of British rule found that they were being discriminated against by the loyalist contingents upholding British law. They found that they could not have a job, they could not have a house and they weren't even allowed to have a vote in an election. So they decided they had to do something about it, they had to demonstrate against these laws passed against them. They formed a civil rights association... and they marched in the streets of Derry and Belfast. When they marched they were beaten to the ground by the Loyalists. And they found they were not being protected in a fair way by the police force...What a normal police force would do is...they would segregate civil rightists and Loyalists, stand in between and uphold law and order. But the police force in Ireland is...Loyalist. It is a state police setup by the British Gov't to uphold British law, not Irish law. It's stamp Irish out. And so in '68 when they marched for civil rights the police force actually led the Loyalists mobs in beating the civil rights marchers.

At the beginning of 1970 we saw the arrival of the British troops on the streets of Belfast and Derry. And...the policy...was that the British army was simply to come off the defensive and go on to the offensive and stamp out Nationalist people in Nationalist ghettos. To kick in the doors of houses...and search the house...They were given these powers. Called special powers...this...policy bred more resistance and bred more hatred. And the I.R.A. got stronger and stronger.

In 1971, they found...they had to do something because the whole country was going to explode. And what they did was they brought in this new measure called *internment*. And internment was to go in and arrest Nationalist, Catholic Irishmen living in the six counties and put them through interrogation centers and then put them into concentration camps without trial where they lay for three-and-a-half, maybe four



Courtesy of Statesman

years. For no reason whatsoever.

Long Kesh, at this time was built to hold internees and Long Kesh is a concentration camp. That is simple words and simple terms for it. Its appearance is similar to...Auschwitz.

Bobby...started to ask questions - why? Why was it happening?...and Bobby joined the I.R.A. because he felt he had to do something for his own people.

In October, 1972 Bobby Sands was arrested...There was nothing wrong...They simply stopped him and arrested him. And they interrogated him for three-and-a-half days. And it was three-and-a-half days solid interrogation without sleep. And he was...put under duress to sign a confession...They brought him into court...and sentenced him to 5 years imprisonment...and he received political status - P.O.W. status.

Before his release in '75, the I.R.A. launched a...heavy campaign...And the British Gov't realized they had to stamp out this resistance once again...so they brought this system up...where we're gonna criminalize their cause...we can make it known to the rest of the world that the Irish People are criminals"...75 they brought out this new word...*terrorist*. The next thing that was settled was the court system in which they scrubbed the jury...the guy who thought this plan up for the British was called Lord Diplock. And so they called them the Diplock courts. After this they built the H-Blocks inside Long Kesh.

March 1, 1976 they...said...anyone captured committing a terrorist act...is denied P.O.W. status and he will become a criminal...What they were doing was discrediting the Irish Cause and...they were saying it was a crime to be Irish.

In October '79 Bobby Sands was captured...in a car...on the floor of the car was a .22 pistol and there were six men in the car...They brought him through interrogation for seven days...then to the Diplock courts...the judge found them guilty and sentenced each to 14 years. So they brought him along into the H-Block...and tried to force him to put on a British establishment prison uniform - which he refused...it'd be silly for a man who has been resisting British power - to then accept putting on a British uniform. He's just not gonna do it...He knows he's not a criminal...he's not in the same category as a thief, a mugger, a rapist...he knows he's a freedom fighter. And so he refuses to put on the uniform.

The Brits knew they had to make the prisoners put on this uniform. If they could make them put it on, they could say to the rest of the world - "look, they accept that they're criminals." And they knew if they could do that, then the Brits had won...And so the war over the past five years has actually been fought inside a prison.

So they (the British) started to build up torture routine...to make the prisoners accept the uniform - to try to break their spirit.

What happened was that a man asked could he go to

the toilet. And the prison officers went into his cell and they beat him. And the reason why they beat him was because he didn't say "Please, sir can I go to the toilet"...So he was beaten and refused access to these facilities...these men were not gonna call British prison officers - sir - why should they?...So he had to break the glass in the windows of his cell and empty his (waste) out the windows - it was the only way to keep their cells clean. And as they lay in their mattresses at night, the prison officers on duty actually threw the waste in back on top of the men...and after this they just blocked the windows up so they couldn't get rid of their waste. Which also denied them the right of daylight or darkness. It was total darkness, a tomb, living in their own waste, dying in their own waste.

The prison officers devised a new method. They said...we don't let you out to wash...so we'll come and take you out and do the washing for you - forcibly. So what they did...they dragged him down the hall...and they got him to a shower and they put him inside a box...they'd wheel it onto a shower, turn scalding hot water onto the men...and if that wasn't enough they put ladders on the sides of the box, they mounted the ladders armed with deck scrubbing brushes, its a coarse brush for scrubbing concrete and tiles, and they actually scrubbed the skin and flesh off the men's backs - right off.

This went on for five years and the prisoners found they could not take no more...so they decided reluctantly to embark on hunger strike...they were on hunger strike for 53 days...British officials then stepped in and negotiated with Bobby Sands and the other leaders...a 34 page document with (the prisoners) 5 demands...which are:

- 1) The right to wear their own clothes inside prison
 - 2) The right to associate with other human beings inside prison
 - 3) The right to do their own work
 - 4) To have a visit per week with their family for a half-hour, a food package from their family
 - 5) To have their parole system restored to operation.
- And they gave the document to Bobby at the end of the hunger strike and said...accept this...And the governor said, "Look Bobby give me a week...and we'll start phasing in your demands". And Bobby went back to the prisoners with a clenched fist saying, "You know we've got it, we don't have to live like this anymore, we've now got our demands"...And he gave the governor another week and he went back...and the governor says "You'll get your own clothes in when you put on the British Establishment uniforms."

The Brits backtracked on their agreement and now the prisoners were left at square one with nothing. And so Bobby discussed with the other men another hunger strike. He went on hunger strike on the first of March 1981. I visited him in February...and he said...Sean, the time has come when Irish men should be treated like Irish men. Whether inside prison or outside prison they should be treated like men and not like animals and that is the reason why I am taking on this protest"...He knew he had to protest in this way because he knew it was the only thing left for him to do.

People actually have the audacity, even in Ireland, to say that, "after the first week of hunger strike the pangs of hunger go away and it's easy going from then on in". Your mind and will must be strong enough to resist it and there must be something that gives you that enormous amount of will power for to succeed in that protest.

Y'know, even though they're not eating, the organs still function in a normal way such as the bowels move and there's nothing to move and they're under the most agonizing pain all the time. Also, simply with drinking water and salt they develop a burning in the back of their throat which is like...burning rubber.

And it all just seemed to come through this immense suffering: if they had wanted to commit suicide they would simply have slashed their wrists or electrocuted themselves in the light bulb rather to come through an agonizing death like that - to simply fade away to nothing...and Bobby...after 63 days of hunger strike he would look around and he would just clench his fist...and he said "If I go soon into coma do not intervene for I know what I'm doing, I know why I'm on this protest."

I held onto his hand and he passed away a very holy and peaceful death...We brought Bobby home and there was 3 days of peace in Belfast...and we buried him in a dignified manner to show the rest of the world and the British gov't. that Bobby Sands was no monster and no animal.

Federal Court to Decide Class Action

by Scott Higham

Since the early seventies, twenty-eight female professors and non-teaching professionals have been charging Stony Brook University with sex discrimination in employment practices and, in 1976, the women were permitted to challenge the institution in federal court. Through individual case histories and statistical evidence, the women allege that Stony Brook maintains a policy of discrimination in all aspects of employment, a violation of the Federal Civil Rights Act Title VII.

The University has denied each and every allegation of discrimination, and the case will probably be decided by the end of the year.

The women's class action suit against Stony Brook University for alleged sex discrimination in hiring, promotion, salary, and tenure practices has boiled down to intensive statistical interpretations and constantly disputing counsels.

"The latest flurry of spats between, and correspondence from, the battling attorneys in this Title VII (discrimination) action have prevented the case from going to trial...." stated U.S. District Court Judge, George C. Pratt in a memorandum and order this past summer.

Judge Pratt, who presided over the ABCAM hearings, has recently been taken off the case since a new judge has been assigned to the Federal Court in Brooklyn. Robert Heineman, Chief Deputy of the U.S. District Court, explained that, "If anything, the redistribution will speed the process up. He (Judge McLaughlin) will have a lighter case load."

Nevertheless, once the suit begins next month, attorneys for both the plaintiffs and the University will again resort to a flurry of objections over a number of controversial matters.

The first question to be answered by the court is that of standing, or whether or not the suit is reviewable under federal jurisdiction. According to the suit's Pre-Trial Order, attorneys for the plaintiffs contend that since the women's rights under the Federal Civil Rights Act Title VII were violated, they are permitted to seek recovery in a federal court. Attorneys for the University, however, maintain that since women were



not discriminated against, the Civil Rights Act was not violated and the plaintiffs do not have standing to sue in federal court. The University's attorneys also assert that since the women failed to file a charge with the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission within 300 days after the commission of the acts of which they complain, the court cannot review the case.

If the women do receive standing in Federal Court, the next question raised will be whether or not discrimination at Stony Brook was a university policy and practice. If they do not receive standing, the case will progress no further.

According to the Pre-Trial Order, plaintiffs allege that the university's hiring, promotion, salary, and tenure practices have had an adverse impact on all professors and non-teaching professionals at Stony Brook, not just the twenty-eight named plaintiffs. If the court finds discrimination on the basis of sex is a policy at Stony Brook, all female professors and non-teaching professionals will be entitled to recover damages.

According to the Pre-Trial Order, attorneys for the University claim that Stony Brook, "has hired an appropriate number of women...., placed women in

appropriate ranks...and paid women appropriate starting salaries..." The court will determine the importance of the term "appropriate" and how its vagueness can be applied.

The defendants also state that if, "any discrepancies do exist between men and women with regard to hire, placement, rate of promotion, rate of tenure, salary or other indications of employment, they are not statistically significant and reflect valid differences in qualifications and differences in duties and responsibilities..." The defendants insist that "isolated or sporadic acts (of discrimination) do not establish a pattern or practice of discrimination." Those isolated acts were discerned seven years ago.

Released in 1974, the University's Salary Equity Task Force, "identified certain individuals whose salaries appear, on statistical grounds, to be inequitable," but, a university-wide practice of discrimination was not admitted to by the University. Ruth Cowan, Associate Professor of History and named plaintiff in the case, stated that since only eleven cases of discrimination were discerned in 1974, the University effectively stated that inequities were isolated and not an overall pattern endemic in the University. As a result the women filed the class action suit in 1976.

To support the class-wide claim of discrimination at Stony Brook, twenty-eight women have retained statistical experts at \$85 per hour to wade through incredible amounts of university statistics. The experts are also retained to testify during the court proceedings. The University has done the same in an attempt to dispute any and all discrimination allegations. And, although both the plaintiffs' and defendant's experts have essentially used the same statistics, they have arrived at completely different conclusions.

Statisticians for the University stated that their findings do not "give support to the proposition that Stony Brook has systematically discriminated against women." Upon review of the University report, the plaintiff's statistician asserted that its findings "suffered from two serious defects. First, extensive errors and/or inconsistencies in coding certain information...and, secondly, exclusions of very large numbers of persons that are substantially and statistically significant..."



The women's statistician predictably stated that their study proves that Stony Brook does systematically discriminate against women, but, the University's statistician calls the women's statistical report biased and incorrect. Though the bickering has confused the case, a tangible benefit has been exacted from gathering statistical evidence.

Stony Brook President, John Marburger, explained that, "the early years of the suit were spent answering questions. Our data was in poor form and we created a data file to answer those questions raised by the plaintiffs." Though the file cost SUNY approximately \$135,000, Marburger stated that it "is the best file that we have. We'll have good historical records and it will be used as part of our personnel system." But, for now, it will also be used as testimony.

After expert witnesses are called, 278 exhibits are introduced as evidence, and both attorney's arguments are concluded, the class action suit will follow one of two directions. The first, contingent upon the University winning the case, consists essentially of a complaint dismissal and reimbursement for attorney's fees and the cost of the action, which has been estimated to be somewhere in the hundreds of thousands of dollars. The second, depending on a favorable outcome for the women, presents serious problems for SUNY. Not only will the twenty-eight named plaintiffs be entitled to

recover retroactive damages from the University, but all non-teaching professionals and professors "who are presently employed, have been employed, or who sought employment at the State University of New York at Stony Brook," will also be entitled to recover damages.

But, Judith Wishnia, Associate Professor of Women's Studies, and a named plaintiff in the case explained, "None of us are in it for the money. It's to make a point. The aim is not to get money back so much as to stop (discrimination)." She added that "if the class action is approved, it will set precedent for other state universities," where similar suits are pending. Since New York is the largest state system in the nation, Wishnia pointed out that a win in New York could have a resounding effect throughout the country.

Though Stony Brook can no longer change any of its past practices, the class action process at Stony Brook has raised the consciousness of many on campus.

"The consciousness of the situation of women on campus has been raised," stated President Marburger. "The entire campus is much more sensitive about salaries and affirmative action as it relates to women. I think there's still a lot of education that has to be done," he said. But the class action experience, he asserted, "has sped-up that process at Stony Brook."

The Story Behind the Story

Woodward and Bernstein notwithstanding, investigative journalism usually consists of hours and hours of dull inquiry. "Suing SUNY" is a case in point.

As he researched the story on the women's class action suit November 5, Press Executive Editor Scott Higham recognized the importance of his reading through the related court documents. To gain access to these, Higham got in touch with Assistant to the President Sally Flaherty who told him she was not sure which documents were public information and which were not. She said that she would be hesitant to allow him to see the material until that distinction was made.

Higham decided to check with legal counsel. After his Constitutional Law class, he asked Professor Merton Reichler about public disclosure of case-related documents. Merton informed him that it was up to the judge. Higham then called Polity-retained lawyer Camillo Gianastasio who advised him that everything introduced to the Court is public record. Finally, Higham decided to go to the source: the court itself.

The man who answered the phone at U.S. District Court in Brooklyn directed Higham to Judge McLoughlin's chambers. Reached there was Andy Tureff, one of McLoughlin's two law clerks. Tureff told Higham, "As far as I know, everything in our files is public record." In addition, he said, Higham might be able to examine the records.

With this information to go on, Higham went to see Associate for University Financial Analysis John Gibbs, of the Legal Affairs Office, to whom he had been directed previously by Flaherty. Gibbs claimed he did not know what of the University's information had been presented to the court, and thus what was public record. Undaunted, Higham filled out a Freedom of Information Act form, which Gibbs then signed, and the two of them, along with Flaherty, then went upstairs to look at the files.

Flaherty and Gibbs gave Higham the only documents they were sure had been submitted to the court: "Class Action Complaint," the original charges by the plaintiffs; and "Defendant's Amended Answer," which is self-explanatory. Flaherty said she was unsure what else to give Higham, but since Tureff had suggested he might be able to examine the court records in Brooklyn, she offered the use of a Stony Brook Foundation car. Higham accepted and set a date for an excursion to Brooklyn.

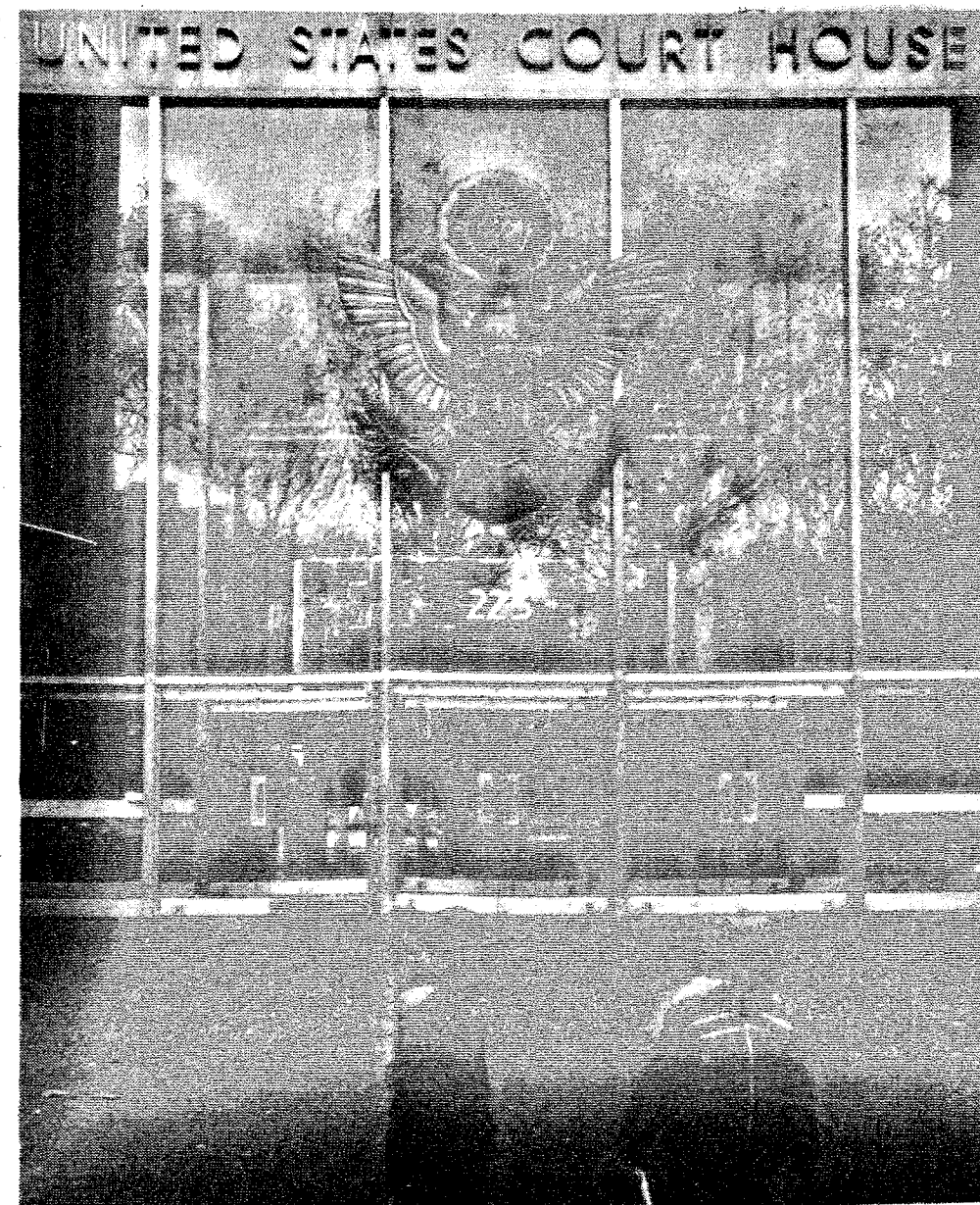
A week later, November 12, at 9 AM, Higham, Arts Editor Jeff Zoldan and Editor Pompitus Eric Brand set forth in the purple Foundation station wagon, equipped with power everything and AM/FM stereo. They arrived at Brooklyn's New York State Court House, and it took these three veterans of journalism half an hour to realize they had the wrong building. A short trek across the park brought them to the United States Court House, and upon meeting with Tureff and signing some forms, received the entire bulk of Judge McLoughlin's file on the case.

They divided the papers between them, and for the next seven hours pored over affidavits, exhibits, depositions, memoranda, correspondence, addenda, statistical analyses, and responses to statistical analyses. Higham's directions were to note or xerox anything interesting or possibly important. About twenty pages of notes and about thirty xeroxes were made.

Most of the documents entered by the lawyers were covered with handwritten comments. With the exception of a few signed by Judge Pratt—who had been taken off the case just a month previous—there was no way to tell whose comments these were. A number of them seemed to be quite damaging to one side or the other, but a quick check with Tureff found that anyone could have made them, from Judge to law clerk, and so they could not be used in the article.

A whole folder of material seemed to be missing, and records personnel at the court are still at a loss as to its whereabouts. At the close of the day, the three packed up, and drove back to the Brook. The car was returned four hours late.

-Eric Brand



Mean Annual Salary, by Sex and Years at Stony Brook, 1976 - All Full-Time Employees

	Male	Female
0 - 1.99 years at Stony Brook		
Salary	19,694	14,055
No. of persons	218	104
2 - 3.99 years at Stony Brook		
Salary	20,936	14,271
No. of persons	193	112
4 - 5.99 years at Stony Brook		
Salary	24,946	17,565
No. of persons	159	64
6 - 7.99 years at Stony Brook		
Salary	24,241	15,297
No. of persons	185	66
8 or more years at Stony Brook		
Salary	25,100	17,222
No. of persons	396	65

Source: Plaintiff's statistician, Mark Killingsworth

Stony Brook Concerts

presents

THE Go-Gos

With Joe "King" Carrasco & the Crowns
on November 22 at 9pm in the Gym

General Admissin still available
Pretenders have been rescheduled for 2/2.
Your Nov.1 tickets will be honored or
refunded.

Stony Brook Speakers

presents

Vito Russo

Author of "The Celluloid Closet." a film &
lecture presentation on the portrayal of
homosexuality in the movies.

Nov. 24 at 8pm in the Union room 231
Admission is free!

Stony Brook Movie Series

presents

The Grateful Dead Movie

**in concert sound*

On Nov. 23, at 8 and 10:30 pm in
the Union Auditorium.

Tickets are 25¢ (get them in advance)

The Bridge to Somewhere is
located in the Union Basement room 061.
We're a confidential peer counseling
group. Come down to talk to us.

Come to

Draft Registration information
evening with Amman College fireside
lounge Tuesday Nov. 24 at 8pm. For more
information call 246-6843/44. Between
1:00 and 5:00.

SB Blood Services is looking for a
new chairperson. We need help running
the Student Blood Drive. Call Kurt at 6-
3726 or Jay at 6-4441.

Gay Student Union is holding a rap-
group this week. The subject will be
Self-oppression. Come to the SB
Union room 231 at 8:00 on Nov. 19.

Turkey Fest! Commuter College
presents a turkey dinner & square dance.
Tuesday Nov. 24 at 4:30 pm. Come to the
Union Ballroom. Two dollars includes all
the fixin's. Buy your tickets the day
before in the Union ticket office.

For an evening of inspiratinal enjoyment... Come to the

SEMI-ANNUAL FALL CONCERT

of the
SB Gospel Chior

**Special Guests
Long Island University
Gospel Choir*

Held in the Fine Arts Recital Hall on Nov. 19th at 8:00. Donations are \$2.00.

KELLY-E TOTAL BUILDING PARTY

(No we're not contructing anything)

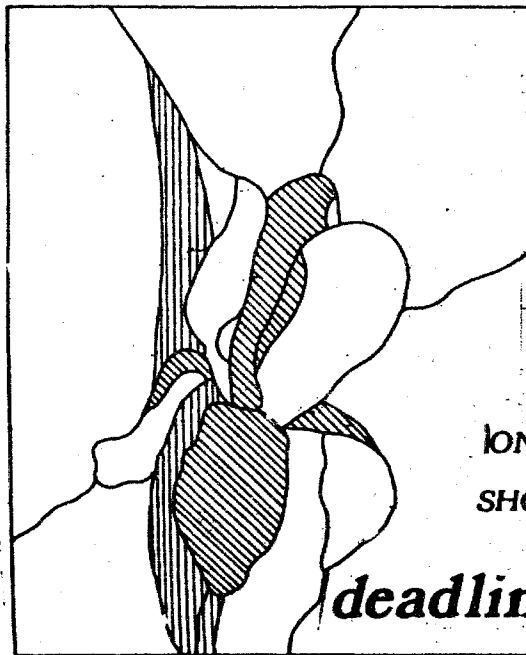
A total of eight
seperate parties in one
night.

Admission is free until 10pm then its 50¢.
Happy hour from 9-9:30. Free hats, shirts and
mugs for every 50th person.

Saturday, November 21st

COME ENJOY

SOUNDINGS



|POETRY

|ESSAYS

|ONE-ACT PLAYS

|SHORT STORIES

deadline: dec. 4

Submit work to room 245 in Humanities. no material will be returned without
a stamped, self addressed envelope. All submissions must be typed.

Mapplethorpe's Models

by R. Dionne

Ed Mapplethorpe's portraits of four young males, in the Union Gallery until Nov. 24, seem to be saying "Think what you will." Exposed in large, bold black and white view camera prints made from 4 x 6 negatives, the models are, in Mapplethorpe's words, "confident about themselves."

Mapplethorpe shot each model against a black background, with strong lighting and a narrow depth of field. He then blew them up to 20 x 24 inch size, so that the viewer is made aware of the simple, direct and very conscious presence of each figure. The models themselves, artistically involved, eloquently celebrate their respective vocations in their individual poses.

Mark, a model, poses sensuously and sensitively, seemingly bathing his pebbly skin in the photographer's light. Ronnie, lead singer in a *rockabilly* band swings to music in the first portrait of him. Mapplethorpe's expert use of depth of field here holds in clear focus Ronnie's greased hair, crooning face, and snapping fingers, while allowing the other planes of the photograph to be more softly focused. The effect is almost giddy.

Keith, a dancer, has anatomy-book muscle tone. Perfectly proportioned, he

flexes his muscles in dance exercises, and, in one photograph, makes eye contact with the viewer, presenting himself confidently and organically. Perhaps the most ambivalently confident of the group, Mike was instructed in his sittings by Mapplethorpe to approach the camera as a canvas. Hence his portraits are a series of considerations, it seems, of the viewer—as a painter surveys his canvas—considerations which, against Mapplethorpe's intent, could be viewed as judgemental, or arrogant. However, careful consideration of the show, on the part of the viewer, will reveal that there is nothing haughty in these photographs of young men enjoying themselves—actively enjoying their involvement in music or art, or being unabashedly beautiful. The attitudes are not confrontational, but celebrational.

One person at the reception told me how effected she'd been by the large photograph of Mark, set off by itself in the center wall. In the photograph, Mark is on the right side of the picture, embracing himself, eyes closed, head cocked towards the camera. He is serene, solid, beautiful. The person spoke of having the urge to kiss him on the cheek. When she learned that Mark was indeed present at the reception, she went to him and kissed him. That's, effective photography.



Waiting for BEOG

Though this article was run last spring, its relevance cannot be challenged. To all of you waiting for financial aid, hang on, salvation is around the corner.

by Michael Louis Weissman

First Student: Nothing to be done.

Second Student: Not a thing.

First Student: But do you suppose that...if we asked again...that it might get here sooner?

Second Student: Perhaps, but then it might just as easily take longer.

First Student: That's true. Maybe we should just wait. (They wait a few moments) Look! Someone's coming!

Second Student: Who is that?

(ENTER PIZZA DELIVERER)

First Student: I don't know.

Pizza Deliverer: Extra large with anchovies with two Cokes?

First Student: Excuse me?

Pizza Deliverer: You people order an extra large pizza with anchovies with two Cokes?

First Student: Did we?...I don't think so.

Pizza Deliverer: You sure?

Second Student: I don't think so either.

Pizza Deliverer: Damn! I'll have to wait.

(THEY WAIT)

Second Student: That pizza smells good.

Pizza Deliverer: Hmmm. What are you people waiting for?

First Student: We're waiting for my BEOG check.

Pizza Deliverer: Been waiting long?

Second Student: Oh, very long.

First Student: Too long.

Pizza Deliverer: Why is it taking so long?

Second Student: Well...he said...that is to say...they told him that...I think it was...on the phone when he called...(FRUSTRATED)...You tell him.

First Student: You see, three weeks ago they told me it would be in two weeks. Last week they said it would be this week. At the beginning of this week they promised

me the end of the week. Yesterday, they were certain it would be here today. This morning they asked me to come back this afternoon. And now...(SHRUGS)

Pizza Deliverer: You do that very well.

First Student: Thank you.

Second Student: Lots of practice.

First Student: But the waiting has been terrible.

Second Student: Oh, yes.

Pizza Deliverer: Well, good luck. I guess the people who ordered this aren't showing up and I have to get going on these other orders.

Second Student: What will happen to the pizza?

Pizza Deliverer: You guys want it?

Second Student: Oh...

First Student: I don't like anchovies.

Second Student: (STAMPS FEET) Damn. Can't you ever...(FROWNS) Sorry.

Pizza Deliverer: Well, too bad. Goodbye.

(EXIT PIZZA DELIVERER)

Second Student: I don't know why I'm waiting with you.

First Student: Shhh...

Second Student: If you didn't owe me money...

First Student: Shh...Someone's coming.

(ENTER ASSISTANT BURSAR)

Second Student: Looks familiar.

First Student: Who are you?

Assistant Bursar: I am the assistant bursar.

First Student: But what is your name?

Assistant Bursar: I am the assistant bursar. Are you here for your BEOG?

First Student: Yes, I am. Are you the person I spoke to before?

Assistant Bursar: When?

First Student: Last week. Yesterday. This morning.

Assistant Bursar: I don't remember. I have...

First Student: You have my check?

Assistant Bursar: I have good news.

First Student: What good news?

Assistant Bursar: Your check was mailed three days

ago.

(BOTH STUDENTS STAGGER BACK)

Second Student: Mailed!

First Student: Three days!

Second Student: Three...mailed...what...three (COLLAPSES)

First Student: To where was my check mailed?

Assistant Bursar: Don't you know?

First Student: I was told it would be given directly to me and not mailed.

Assistant Bursar: Who told you that?

First Student: I thought it was you. Wasn't it you? It was you! Don't you remember me?

Assistant Bursar: I don't know. I see so many students.

Second Student: (FROM THE FLOOR IN A CRUMPLED HEAP) If it was mailed three days ago why did you tell us this morning that it would be here this afternoon?

Assistant Bursar: Who told you that?

First Student: (RESTRAINING SECOND STUDENT) Wait. I want to talk to the Bursar, please.

Assistant Bursar: I am the assistant bursar.

First Student: I know. I want to see the real bursar!

Assistant Bursar: The bursar is not in today. I am the assistant bursar. I can answer any of your questions.

First Student: When will the bursar be back?

Assistant Bursar: I don't know. I must go now.

First Student: But...

Assistant Bursar: I must go now. I have to help other students now. Good day.

(EXIT ASSISTANT BURSAR)

First Student: But...

Second Student: I'm tired.

First Student: Me too.

Second Student: Let's go.

First Student: Where to?

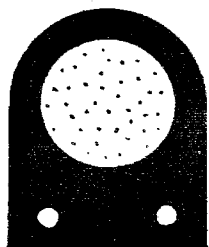
Second Student: Anywhere. Away.

First Student: Okay. Let's go.

(THEY DO NOT MOVE)

PUBLIC INTEREST RADIO

presents



Property Taxes-continued

Interviews with Assemblyman George Hochbrueckner and NYPIRG Tax Reform Director Frank Domurad.

Time: Monday, 6:00pm on WUSB 90.1FM

Assemblyman Hochbrueckner defends the tax reform bill that Governor Carey just vetoed. Frank Domurad talks about why he supports Carey's veto. Tune in and hear both sides.

EROS

EROS is a volunteer, peer counseling organization serving the campus community with information on contraception, venereal disease, pregnancy, abortion referral and health care. EROS's goal is to help people make decisions regarding their sexuality.

EROS is located in the Infirmary Rm. 119 and is open on weekdays from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. The phone number is 246-LOVE.



Presents

"AASHIRVAD"

(with English subtitles)

Starring Ashok, Sanjeer, Liena on Sat., Nov. 21 at 7:30 in Old Physics room 137.

Admission is Free

P.S.C. will meet every Wednesday at 8 PM in the Polity office suite. A list of clubs to be seen will be posted in the Polity office every Monday.

PSC funding for a club will not be considered unless that club has filled out a request for PSC funding

The Amateur Radio Club

of

Stony Brook

Will hold its next meeting on Monday
Nov. 23, 7:00pm in Union Room 223.

Come on and Listen in!

GAY STUDENT UNION

SUNY at Stony Brook

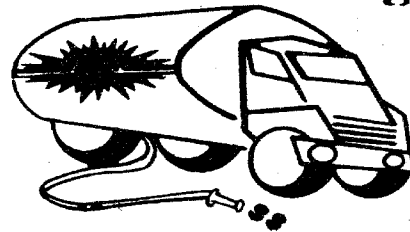
Union room 045B

246-7943

Meetings: Thursdays at 8 PM
COME OUT!

The **Hellenic Society** invites everybody to attend our meeting on **Friday Nov. 20th 9:30pm** at **Lecture Center room 101** to commemorate the 8th anniversary of the uprising of the students of Athens University against the dictatorship in November 17th 1973.

Fuel Bills Too High?



Fuel buyers Group

Join the Fuel Buyers Group
and save on heating costs.



For more information, call NYPIRG office at 246-7702 or stop by! Ask for Mike or Michelle.



Dead Set to Keep on Truckin'

by Jeff Zoldan

Halloween, 1980. The place: Radio City Music Hall. It is the end of the Grateful Dead's week long stand in the Big Apple commemorating 15 years on the road. Tickets are hard to come by, selling as high as \$100 a piece.

"Very rare for tickets to be scalped so high," thought Scott, who had seen the Dead on both coasts and in the heartland more times than he can remember. He finally picks up that one fateful ticket he needs so badly for Kathy at a cost of \$40, the most he's ever paid to see the Dead. Once inside, all thoughts of debits and credits quickly fade from mind because the Dead are riffing through "On The Road Again" and excitement looms high.

You know those bumper stickers that say "There's nothing like a Grateful Dead concert"? There's a lot more meaning to those stickers than an advertisement for the Dead. There is, simply put, no other concert experience similar or comparable to a Grateful Dead performance. No other group in music today performs with the freshness and zeal that accompany the Dead to such forlorn places like Lewiston, Maine or Fairbanks, Alaska. No other group in music today commands such a great devotion from their fans as does the Dead. Sure, the Rolling Stones have a worldwide following numbering in the hundred millions, but do they recognize this fact in anything but dollars and cents? Do they like the Dead, know that when they perform on a Monday in Rochester, New York that on the next night in Scranton, Pennsylvania almost a third of the audience saw the show the night before? Do the Stones even play in Rochester or Scranton?

The Dead understand and recognize these facts and that's why no two Dead shows are ever alike. If they opened with "Truckin'" ever show for three months, the song would become stale, trite and lack any excitement for the audience, and if becomes passe for us, you can bet the band isn't too thrilled about it either.

I saw my first Dead show relatively

late into my music listening career. It was September, 1979, the first of three shows at the Garden. Traditionally, the Dead doesn't start to cook until the second and sometimes the third show of an extended stand, so after my first Dead show, I still disliked them as much as I did before. Falling asleep in the middle of "Stella Blue" didn't exactly leave me with the impression that I had just seen an exciting concert. I disliked the Dead back then because it's always fun to hate something everyone loves, and at that time, I had scores of friends who swore by the power of Lord Jerry Garcia and the Grateful Dead. Since their entire musical diets consisted of starchy Dead blues, I was thoroughly turned off.

Later on in life something happened and that was my transfer to Stony Brook, the only university that rates with Queens College for the largest Deadhead population on the East Coast. Living with a Deadhead guitarist my first term on campus made me realize there was no escaping the aura of the Dead that pervaded the minds of my friends in Queens. I soon learned about Garcia and his "time-warp" guitar playing, something which to this day I still don't completely understand, but have learned that Richie Blackmore, too, deals with the same concept.

But there was no escape the next term when I moved in with Dermot. With his collection of Dead tapes that dated back to the Avalon Ballroom in 1968 and spanned a decade until the Oakland Auditorium in December, 1979, it became a test of endurance. How long it would be till I acquiesce and start to enjoy all aspects of the Dead (instead of "Truckin'" and "Casey Jones"), or when I would beat up Mott and burn his tapes?

Nothing drastic happened, I'm glad to say, and his tapes remained as healthy as ever. Yet, without the aid of drugs, I did start to enjoy the Dead and before I knew it, I found myself flipping on "China Cat Sunflower" when I might have normally opted for "Won't Get Fooled Again." I still had a long road to travel and it took quite some time before any Dead songs found a warm, receptive spot in my heart. But, when the Dead

came to town this past May, I was ready to skip studying for finals so I could, for the first real time, check out what a Dead concert was all about - two Dead concerts in two days, at that. I wasn't going to do this half-assed.

Those two Friday and Saturday night shows at the Coliseum were the most intense concerts I have ever had the opportunity to be part of. Only a handful of other performances can rival the burning excitement of both nights. 16,000 people in one arena, most of whom are wired on acid or mushrooms, all sharing the warm, happy effects of a band who knows its audience, is a unique sensation. It's very different from the run-of-the-mill arena concerts where every other person is either lured or drunk, and is either throwing up or throwing firecrackers. The day-glo painted faces, psychedelic clothing and the long, loose, unrestrained hair revive the semi-idealistic days of the 60's when music was an event, not business. Dead shows aren't the standard two hour long sets with an encore or two. They're two, 2½-3 hour sets with an encore that usually make a Dead show last about 4-5 hours. It is this devotion to themselves as serious musicians and their audience that make the Dead play for seemingly eternity. As Garcia quipped on the "Tomorrow" show right before the Coliseum dates last spring, "it takes us that long to warm up."

But the human nature of fallibility and improvisation can turn some Dead shows into dismal failures. Interesting things occur when Garcia, Weir, Lesh, Hart and Kreutzman start off on diverse musical passages and end up playing in different keys. Sometimes they're uninteresting and unprofessional. But, it is the rawness and the unexpected which make a Dead concert an unequivocal experience.

Dead Set, the two record electric set recorded at Radio City and the Warfield Theatre in San Francisco in October, 1980, captures the same sound which so many illicit tapes and records have in the past. This time, though, the technical production is flawless and those who normally resist anything that contains an element of static can relax. As on

Reckoning, the two record acoustic predecessor recorded during the same dates, the Dead are in top form. Though I can still clamor for recordings of "Eyes of the World," "Estimated Prophet," "Looks Like Rain," or newer versions of "Morning Dew" and, of course, "Dark Star," I'm happy with what I got.

"Friend of the Devil" is still too mellow for my taste, still perfering the more upbeat studio version. But, side two gives us two rarities with "Little Red Rooster" and "Loser." Bob Weir belts out the verses of "Rooster" like a male Billie Holiday and he does both Willie Dixon and Mick Jagger one better. On "Loser," Garcia drives a poignant guitar lead right through its tender midsection.

The "Space" jam that starts off side four is a bit eccentric; not the typical hold-on-to-your-cerebellum "space" jams of most Dead shows, but its transition into "Fire On the Mountain" is testimony to the Dead's amazing segue talents, making for the best cut on the LP. "Brokedown Palace" is the perfect caper of *Dead Set*, as it has been a usual encore during this past tour.

In all, *Dead Set* leaves no surprises as it is a rather tame and mellow extraction of the Dead's tighter shows. There aren't any segues from one song to another; no hour long jams that exemplify the Dead's prowess for improvisation and spontaneity. The most outstanding and enthralling aesthetic feature of *Dead Set* is Dennis Larkin's extraordinary album cover graphic. Long renown for their mystic, psychedelic artistry, on this LP the Dead surpass all artistic efforts.

Impossible as it is to capture a Dead concert, the effort here is acceptable. The music comes across melodically sweet and pure, but the real essence of a Grateful Dead concert—the people one meets from the distant past, the electricity charging the air, the party, the event—can only be appreciated by being there live. Ten years ago to the day when Scott picked up his scalped ticket for \$40, the Dead played in Stony Brook's Gym and tickets cost a buck. Some traditions never fade away; they just grow older, and better.



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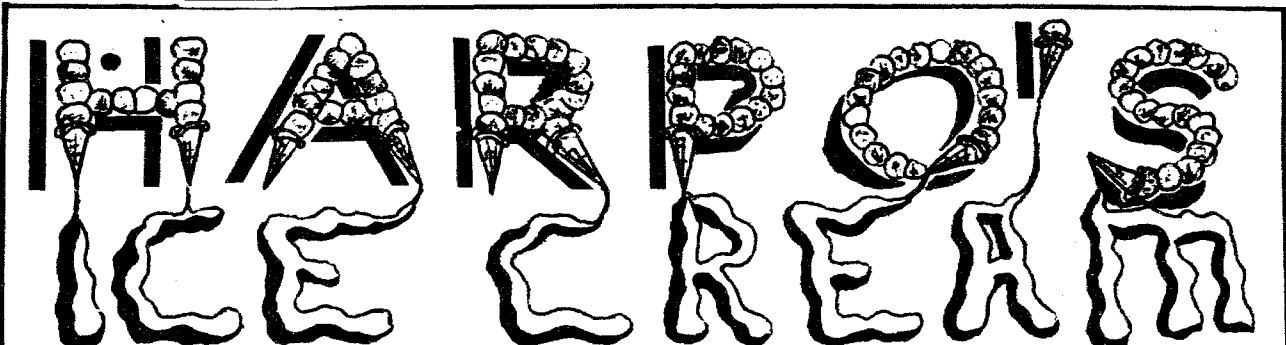
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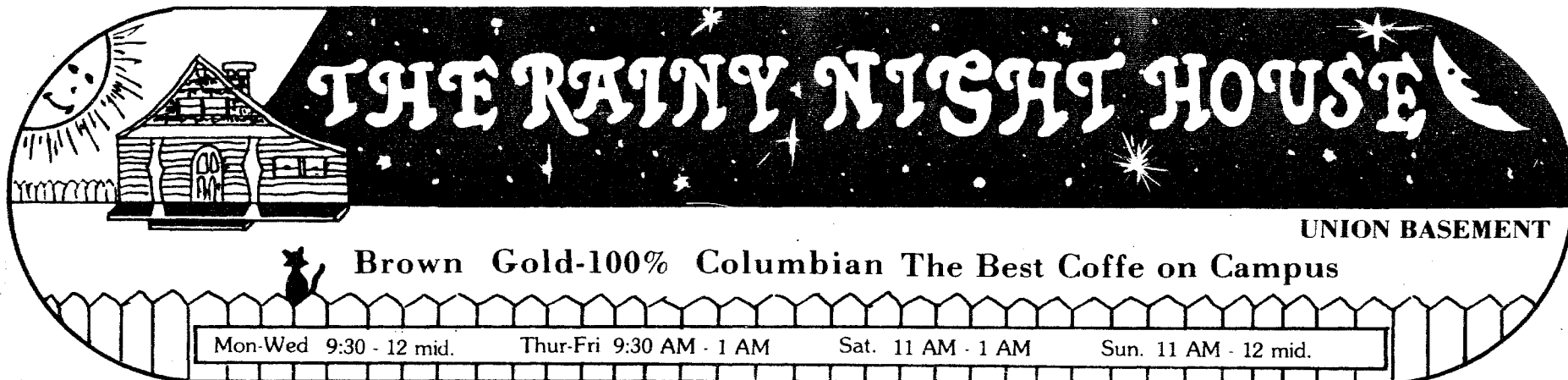
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