

The  
Stony  
Brook

PRESS

Vol.V, No.16 University Community's Weekly Paper Thurs, Feb.16,1984

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# Freedom: A Good Idea

The First Amendment to the United States Constitution: it's not just a good idea, it's the law. But Vice President for Student Affairs Fred Preston's decision to not allow the showing of the film "Debbie Does Dallas" leaves this basic guide to American life in a shambles, particularly the parts on freedom of speech, assembly, and petition.

Currently, the only group opposed to the showing of "Debbie Does Dallas" is the Student Affairs office—they are representing no viewpoint other than their own, and they are protecting no known constituency. The Womyn's Center, initially opposed to the showing of a film they consider demeaning to women, have worked out with COCA Chairman Michael Barrett an educational program to run with the movie, featuring the anti-pornography films "Not a Love Story" and "Killing us Softly".

But Fred Preston insists that the movie can be shown only as part of a formal education program connected with a faculty member or two, and seems basically intent on cancelling the whole thing.

Why? Preston will not answer, saying it is a matter of "policy", although he cannot produce a written copy of any policy concerning the showing of pornographic movies. Indeed, it seems more and more like he is making this up as he goes along.

In addition, Preston has been singularly difficult to reach by any student voice on this issue. Requests from Polity, COCA, and the Womyn's Center to be permitted to go ahead with their planned movies have been met with a

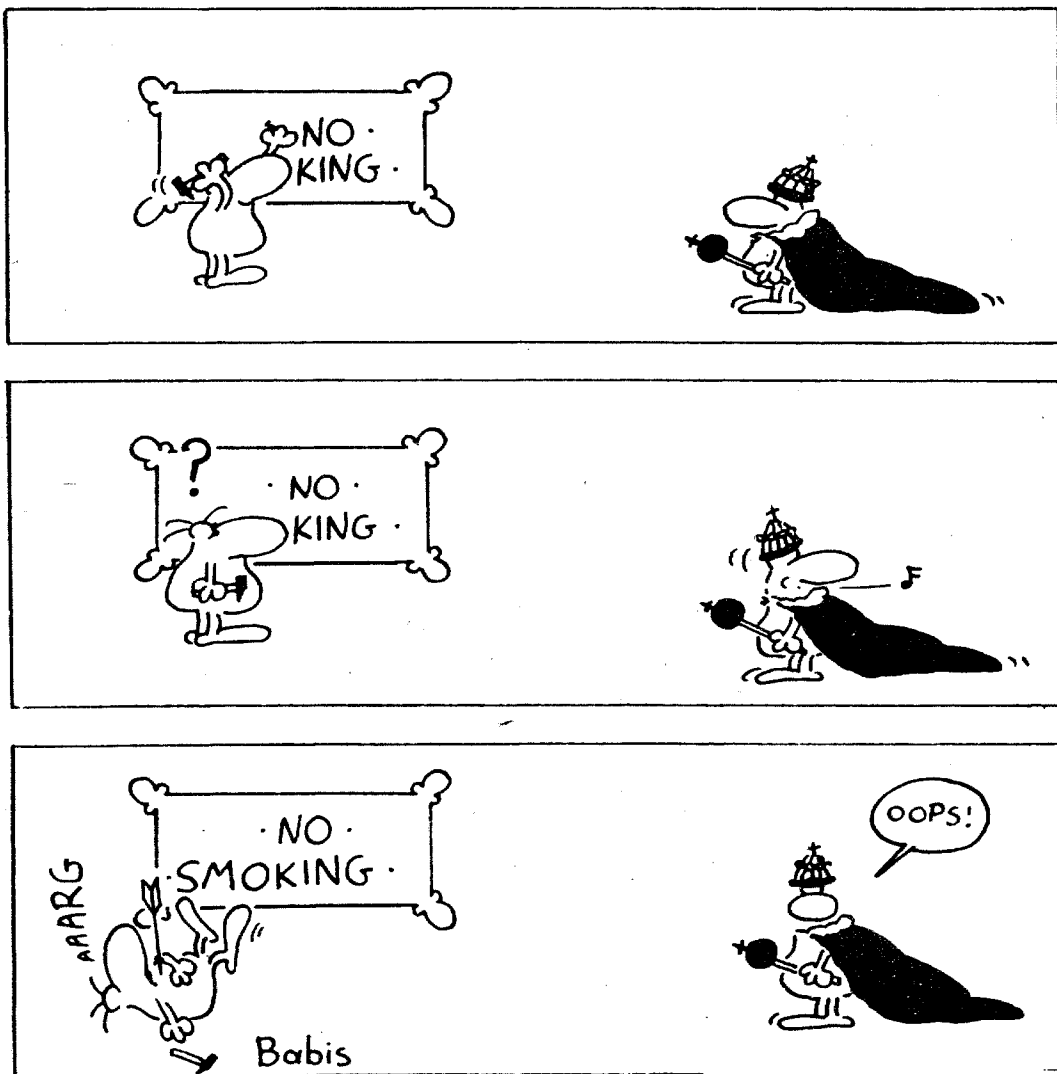


firm "No." Yesterday's Statesman editorial also supported the right of people to follow the Constitution, but still there is no changes coming from the third floor of Administration.

Pornography may prove to be harmful to some people in repeated exposure, the studies are not conclusive. It is almost certainly not as harmful as the death-monger/slasher films shown at COCA for Halloween, for instance, or as inane as Flashdance, shown last week are, but Fred Preston had no objection to them. What it comes down to is that he has made an arbitrary decision with no legal basis and expects the campus to conform to his opinions.

COCA should be allowed to show this movie, and students should be allowed to decide for themselves whether they wish to go to the lecture center to see it; Admin's banning it will serve no useful purpose. Freedom seemed like a good idea when the Constitution was written—why change it now?

Stony Brook students are getting two rare opportunities to air their grievances to the people who are causing them in the next week. Tonight at 8:00 pm in the H-Quad Cafeteria, Drs. Marburger, Preston, and Francis will be at a Polity sponsored teach-in on the proposed reductions in the Dorm Cooking Program. Let them know what you think. In addition, Polity and SASU are sponsoring a bus trip to Albany next Tuesday to lobby legislators on the 21 year old drinking age, and tuition, rent and fee hikes for SUNY. To get involved, call Polity at 6-3673.



## The Stony Brook Press

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 Arts Editor ..... Kathy Esseks  
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 Photo: Albert Fraser, Scott Richter, Mike Shavel,  
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 Graphics: R. Gambol, Charles Lane.  
 Production: Egan Gerrity.  
 Office Manager: John Tom.

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Phone: 246-6832

Office:  
 Suite 020 Old Biology  
 S.U.N.Y. Stony Brook  
 Stony Brook, New York 11794



# Larry Leaves

## FSA's Roher Resigns

by Joe Caponi

Larry Roher, the man who changed the face of student services at Stony Brook, is resigning his position as FSA's Director of Operations effective next Tuesday. During his three and one half year tenure, Roher was in large part responsible for much of FSA's expansion from a small, poorly run operation into the large, multi-service corporation that it now is.

According to former FSA President Rich Bentley, Roher began the process of FSA running its own operations around campus, instead of subcontracting them out to other businesses as had been done previously. In addition to making the operations more open to student input through FSA, and keeping the profits at FSA to be used for other services, the system employed many more students in the process. In this way was the Main Desk acquired and the Loop kiosk built.

Roher started at Stony Brook as a Benedict E-0 resident and later a B-0 RA, and produced "Catch A Rising Star" in the H Quad cafeteria. After graduating in 1979 as manager of the



press photo by Albert Fraser

FSA bowling center, Roher became assistant to the Chief Operation Officer and then Director of Operations of FSA.

Since he entered FSA it has gone from being over \$270,000 in the hole to having a balance \$130,000, even with an increasing state utility fee draining off more money each year. Roher was responsible for FSA's taking in the soda and vending machines on campus,

installing the Bank of New York machines and the validine computer system for the meal plan, the building of Seymour's and the video game arcade, and the renovations of Cal Cutters, the bowling alley, the ice cream parlor and the washers and dryers on campus.

While Roher goes to work for Coinmach, a washer and drying machines firm, he leaves behind him one unfinished project and one continual

problem, the rathskellar and the utility fee. For nine months FSA operated the End of the Bridge, before contracting it away to DAKA, and Roher gained firsthand experience in running that bar. "The rathskellar should really be a multi-purpose area with movable walls for things beyond just serving beer and drinks. We could have different foods, films, rally kickoffs, really anything you wanted...and I think that the first floor of the Roth Quad cafeteria would probably be the best place for it."

"The utility fee money is hundreds of thousands of dollars of FSA's revenues that Albany took that could have been used on this campus. It's just a way of getting around tuition increases and probably should never have been started," Roher said. FSA President Chris Fairhall remarked "Larry's enthusiasm and vigor were essential in getting FSA to where it is today, and he'll be missed on both a business and personal level."

Fairhall said that plans have not been worked out for hiring a successor to Roher.

# Empire State College

by Benjamin Euster

Every year, a good-sized number of students drop out of college. They may be eager to start earning a living, or simply be forced to go out and get a job for financial reasons. Or perhaps their grades are terrible not because of lack of intelligence, perhaps, but because of lack of motivation. For some people, getting up every morning to go to classes just isn't the most fun in the world. Well, if you are one of these people and have had about enough of "formal" education, there is another way to get a college degree -- without going to college!

Through the relatively new "external degree" programs, one can obtain a fully accredited Associate's, Bachelor's, or even Master's degree by studying entirely on one's own. One makes up a "contract" specifying what one will study, and how one plans to go about studying it. Using books and other self-teaching aids, one studies for multiple-choice or occasionally essay-type exams similar to the challenge or A P exams. Each exam usually covers the material that would be covered in a typical college course. If one scores high enough, credit is awarded for the subject that that exam covered. In this way, one keeps taking these tests until enough credits are obtained for receipt of the degree, which is usually 60 credits for an Associate's and 120 for a Bachelor's. Occasionally credit may be awarded by a more subjective test like an interview or an actual working demonstration of one's skills. A computer programmer who has learned on the job and on his own may get credit by writ-

ing a program under the supervision of a special person or committee that will award credit based on his performance and demonstrated knowledge.

A college degree from a formal, four-year institution like Stony Brook may carry more prestige than a degree from a "University Without Walls." If you feel this prestige as well as any other benefits of a formal college setting are very important to you, then stay at Stony Brook. If you want you can study partly on your own anyway, for as many as 30 challenge and other proficiency exam credits are applicable to the SUSB degree. But if you are fed up with "traditional" college education, you can still get a degree that will get you into graduate school and enable you to sit for many licensing exams (including nursing)

The independently-earned degree has other advantages as well. It shows that you are a mature and highly motivated self-starter who can work and study on his or her own. In addition, you can gain valuable experience by working in your chosen field and studying for your degree at the same time. The economic advantages are obvious.

For more information, just stroll over to the Stony Brook branch of "Empire State College", and pick up a bulletin. It is on the first floor of the Humanities building. So if you often say to yourself, "Why am I going to college -- I can learn all this stuff from a book anyway?", now you really can learn totally from books and get a degree at the same time. Check it out -- the programs have been getting rave reviews.

## Photo Box



photo by Mike Shavel

THESE EVENTS AND SERVICES ARE MADE POSSIBLE  
THROUGH THE MANDATORY ACTIVITY FEE.  
SUPPORT AND PATRONIZE POLITY CLUBS.

**Gay and**

Our next meeting will be held on Thursday, February 16,  
at 8PM in Union Room 223.

New Members Welcome  
For more information call 246-7943

**Lesbian Alliance**

**HOLLYWOOD**

**PRESENTS**

**RE-FLEX**

MARCH 3 9pm  
IN THE UNION BALLROOM  
'politics of dancing'

**STONY BROOK CONCERTS**

The  
**LATIN AMERICAN STUDENT ORGANIZATION**

INVITES  
THE STUDENT BODY  
TO THE

**VALENTINE'S PARTY**  
(DIA DE LOS ENAMORADOS)

AT THE END OF THE BRIDGE  
ON FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1984

FUNDS WILL BE RAISED FOR SCHOLARSHIPS

**Cyndi Lauper**

**STONY  
BROOK  
CONCERTS**

**FEB 25**  
IN THE GYM  
TICKETS AT TICKETRON  
FUNDED BY POLITY

**Stony Brook  
Speakers**

**ROBERT SCORPIO**

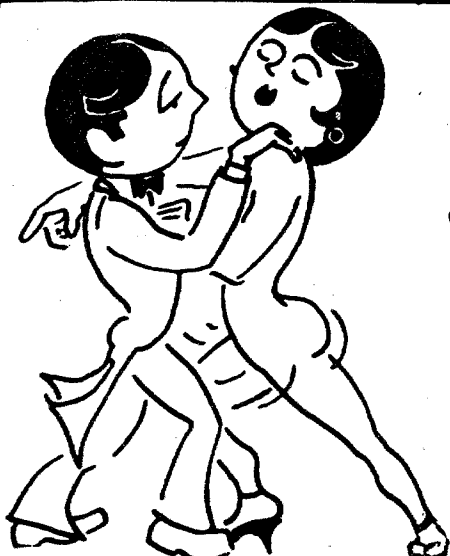
**TRISTAN ROGERS**

From General Hospital  
in the Gym; in the Round  
8:00 pm Sunday, April 1, 1984  
Tickets on Sale Soon



**JOE PISCOPO**

Friday,  
March 2  
8:00 pm  
Fine Arts  
Center  
Main Stage



**SUPER DANCE**  
**2/17 - 2/18; 8 pm - 8 pm**  
**Bob Patino VJ/DJ**  
**Refreshments provided!**  
**Union Ballroom**

Sponsored by Clare Rose, Daka, and Polity.  
Prizes for biggest fund raisers provided by USAir and Gurney's and for the colleges with the highest percentage of dancers.

**DANCER REGISTRATION PARTY**  
Thursday in the GSO Lounge. Donation should be handed in  
this time.

# Dorm Cooking and Dorm Life

by A. Fogel and R. Hyams

We are all familiar with the bad reputation which our meal plan has rightfully acquired. Criticizing the meal plan is an old story which does not need to be retold. Everyone is also aware, or should be, of the obvious lack of "school spirit" here at Stony Brook. One might ask what does DAKA have to do with "school spirit?"

Actually, there appears to be a cause-effect relationship between the two. The separation of residents on the meal plan from those participating in the dorm cooking program creates barriers which should certainly not exist between students living on the same campus. Traditionally, on most college campuses mealtime has been an occasion for social interaction. Part of a college experience should include a broadening of one's horizons by meeting many different people. Simply, the nonexistence of an acceptable meal plan eliminates many residents from social experience which a cafeteria setting represents.

As the situation is currently, it is absurd to assume that the average resident, having previously been on DAKA, will choose the financially astronomical and shamefully poor quality meal plan to the increasingly popular option which the cooking program has come to represent.

If, however, these two distinct groups of people (the meal planners

and cookers) were brought together the interaction would eventually bring about the realization that they have more in common than merely an academic life at Stony Brook. As shown through other campuses this unification brings the inherent urge to better the one aspect that the residents control—the spiritual condition of the school. The only way the residents can control the school atmosphere is by becoming a unit. This being the case, it is crucial to eliminate the barriers which exist between our resident population. Without the initial bringing together of the students, camaraderie, by definition, cannot be achieved.

This is not an anti-dorm cooking article, it is an attempt to illustrate one of the many walls between the residents that are forced upon us by the administration's complacency. Also, this article is not an implication that the present situation is horrible, but basically that it can be improved. There are, of course, other social events besides meals, nonetheless, this form of interaction is on a daily basis as opposed to the parties which only take place on occasion.

What we suggest here will not work overnight, however, it is inevitable that a more cohesive resident body would result in a more unified atmosphere. Simply put, an improved meal plan would not only lead to better food and service, but will ultimately result in a better situation on the campus as a whole.

## AT The Lounge THIS FRIDAY



Look for me, Doug Little, Community Relations Officer of Public Safety. When you need help you come to me - when I need help I go to the Lounge for a Hacker Pshorr. After knocking off administrative duties, I turn my sights towards The Lounge and a great German beer. I'll be serving Hacker Pshorr at a special price of \$1.25 between 5pm and 7pm.

So come to The Lounge and let me serve and protect.

**The Lounge Rm. 133 Old Chem.**

**DORM COOKING  
TOWN MEETING**

**H CAFE.**

**8:30 PM**

**THURS. 2/16**

TAB

ROTH

STAGE

**ALL  
STUDENTS  
URGED to  
ATTEND!**



# "Be My Secret Valentine"

by Brian T. Ehrlich

Since Tuesday was Valentine's Day, most of us have already received gifts from friends and loved ones. But the wonderful thing about this "holiday" is that even your enemies get into the feeling and forget their personal vendettas. Or do they?

Henrietta Arnette had been excited for about three days now. Last weekend she had picked the name of the guy who lives down the hall, the one person whose pants she wanted for quite some time. Knowing that she wouldn't give away her identity in her letters and gifts, Henrietta decided to send thoughtful presents that would entice him enough to pique his curiosity but not arouse any suspicion. Tonight, though, was the night when the festivities began and she was ready.

Across the hall from Henrietta lives Albert Mann. Al is an easy guy to get along with, but if double crossed or fooled around with, can become a cruel and abusive person. When it came time to pick the name for his Secret Valentine, he wasn't in, but one of his suitemates did it for him. Upon returning, he was given the slip of paper which would test his romantic and artistic skills. You can't imagine the enjoyment, or the snide look on his face, when he saw the name Henrietta written on it. Wheels pouring faster in his head, smoke pouring out of his ears. At last, a chance to let it all out with no holds barred.

THE FIRST NIGHT: Everyone by now had received their gift and were comparing them with what their hallmates got. All the girls had huddled into the RA's suite.

"Whaddya get, c'mon, open it up."

"Take it easy, I want to savor the moment."

Amid squeals of laughter and catcalls, wrapping paper went flying as eager hands tore into the gifts. On this, the first night, you'd be surprised how many cucumbers are sent to girls as gifts, along with such letters as "extension of my manliness", "my one-eyed worm of wonder", and the ever — popul. "forbidden fruit for your Garden of Eden."

Henrietta opened her gift with hesitation. The shape was familiar, but she was hoping it was just an illusion. However, once the paper had been removed, all hopes were erased.

"Look what Henrietta got. Bet ya she gets a lot of use out of it."

"What does the note say? Read it aloud."

Since everyone was insisting she read it, she had no choice but to comply.

"Well, it starts out saying it's a... um... a part of him, and, um, he'd like to — that is, would like me to put it... I don't think I can finish this."

Looking up, dejectedly, she not-

iced that all the other girls were staring into space with wide smiles on their faces. Slowly they regained their senses and jerked themselves to attention.

"Sorry about that, we just sort of got carried away by the note."

After laughing for a while, they quieted down, only to hear the guys down the hall talking about their presents.

"Yo man, whatcha got in the box?"

"Mellow out, I only got two hands."

Ripping the paper to shreds in anticipation, one by one they opened their presents. If you thought cucumbers were a popular present, then Love Gel and Body Butter must be next in line. Every Valentine's Day, Spencer's Gift Shop makes a fortune from college students.

Albert opened his gift first and started laughing at what he saw. Under all the paper was a boxed set of nude glasses (the kind that disrobe whenever cold liquid is poured into them).

"Hey Al, looks like you're going to be drinking a lot of ice water, huh?"

The guys laughed out loud as they continued opening their gifts. Harry Mecchel, the one Henrietta picked, found inside his box, a pair of very, very short briefs. Once the faster in his head, smoke pouring out of his ears. At last, a chance to let it all out with no holds barred.

"You got to be kidding. A surgeon's mask has more material."

"Hey, didn't David slay Goliath with something like that?"

THE SECOND NIGHT: The second night isn't usually that exciting. Everyone gets basically the same type of gifts and with them the typical raunchy or sleazy letters. But not everybody.

Henrietta received on the second night gifts that seemed to mirror her personality and record her very thoughts. It appeared that her "Secret Valentine" had different ideas about her than she did herself. But who on the hall could possibly be sending these presents?

Albert again received the standard love poem with accompanying gift that tantalized and titillated him all through the night. He lay awake in bed into the wee hours of the morning trying to figure out who had him.

Harry got another exotic present from his mystery woman. Of course, along with the gift came the usual ridicule from his friends.

"Hey Harry, why don't you make a peanut butter and Love Gel sandwich for us?"

"Hey guy, is that a tube of body paint in your pocket or you just glade to see us?"

"Yo loser, you don't make toast with the Body Butter."

The next night everyone would finally meet their Secret Valentine and receive their final gift. For some it would be a night of ecstasy

and pleasure, for others a night of surprise and embarrassment.

THE THIRD AND FINAL NIGHT: Around 11 pm everyone gathered together in the hall lounge for the big event. The RA would hand out the gifts to the people and they would recite their poems or letters aloud and reveal their presents. One by one the suites emptied as the eager occupants strolled out into the hall lounge. One suite of "friendly" guys came out incognito, positioning themselves with backs to the walls, awaiting any surprises. The girls grouped together, each having their own opinion as to who had been writing to them. Eyes scanned the room as each person tried to find any clues that would reveal their admirer's identity. The final moment had begun.

"Here's a present for..."

Back and forth the exchanges went, each person opening his/her gift and gasping at how raunchy it was. As for the poems, due to censorship I'll condense them: "Dear ... I am ... later on, we'll... then we'll... Signed, your..." Soon there were just three people who had yet to receive gifts: Albert Mann, Henrietta Arnette, and Harry Mecchel.

Albert carefully opened his gift. There was no doubt it was a bottle, but a bottle of what? Time revealed it to be a bottle of Cold Duck. Amid various "oohs and ahhs" Al got up and went over to his Valentine, and they embraced each other. At least someone had a good time.

Henrietta was next. There wasn't any gift, just an envelope stuffed full. Apprehensive, she opened it. Seeing only a letter side, she breathed a sigh of relief. That sigh was only temporary. Coaxed on by the crowd to read it aloud, she began in a hushed voice.

"Dear Henrietta, (at this point I reminded the reader that censorship forbids me to print the remainder of the four pages.) Love, your Secret Valentine."

Flushed in the face, Henrietta sank into the corner. As for everyone in the hall, all the guys were smiling as they crossed their legs; the girls were very quiet as they shifted back and forth on each leg. Albert stood up, his expression like that of a proud father of a newborn child. A round of hearty applause followed him as he walked over to Henrietta.

"Lucky you, you got the last person in the world you'd ever expect." (lucky for Albert, Henrietta has a lousy left hook)

Finally, it was Harry's turn. He was amazed at how big the box was, but he figured it couldn't be as raunchy as the others, could it? Opening it, he found an erotic jigsaw puzzle. His suitemates started giving it to him again.

"Harry, forget about the border and just do the good parts."

"Ya know, we should hide a few

pieces and watch him go crazy looking for them."

Harry looked up to see who his Secret Valentine was, and gulped, when he saw Henrietta come striding over. Slowly, he stood up to face her.

"Thanks for the gifts Henrietta, I really liked the briefs."

"What briefs? I didn't send anything like that to you."

"What do you mean? If you haven't been sending me these gifts, then who has?"

"Well, I don't know who it is but she's got a lot of nerve."

While they were arguing with each other Albert came over to see what the big conversation was about.

"Whaddya guys talking about?"

"Someone's been taking my gifts to Harry and keeping them while giving him whatever she wanted to."

Albert looked at Harry, who was confused at what was happening to him. Taking him by the arm, Al led him over to the corner.

"So, you liked my gifts?"

Amazed, Harry looked at Albert intently. Gradually, a smile broke out on Harry's face. Taking Albert by the hand, they walked over to Harry's suite, the door closing behind them. All Henrietta could do was just watch. Once again, she had been stiffed.

(Author's note: Valentine's Day was Tuesday, February 14. Albert and Harry have not been seen since.)



# What's New With Him and Her?

by D.J. Zauner

Your girl! Your best friend! Your guacamole dip!

And so another couple split, and another form. The mythical eternity you were supposed to have with your partner didn't seem to work. Too Bad. Is it time to give up guys or girls? Dive into the books or booze and surface later? Or get back on that ol' horse, monogamy?

Hold on now, this here is college, your last four or five years of Free Parking until you're pushed from the nest and expected to carry that diploma under your wing to the bluen horizon of success. Is monogamy the thing for you, or is it better that you play the field and have fun?

Where-ever you look, girls are wearing those necklaces that have a name on one side (hers), two hearts, and a name on the other side (his). That means she's probably going steady, maybe been with that guy for a whole, unimaginable year. To think, the relationship just may graduate to bells and I-do's.

Here at school, relationships are pretty much along the same lines. At the beginning of the semester, a girl or guy who was dating someone in high school ("Forever, no one will come between us") meets someone else, and in a confusing couple of weeks there's a switch-off, kind of like major league sports. If a couple manages to keep

together even though they're separated by different colleges, then there's something heart-touchingly beautiful going on—more power to them.

The one-on-one way seems to be the strongest form of inter-personal relationship (that's right, the old and famous IPR) on campus, though the relationship may change hands from semester to semester, month to month, or in a single spin of the second hand. When you're with one partner and not involved with anyone else at the time, the key word here is "going out". Bob is

Going Out with Carol, and Ted is Going Out with Alice. But the bonds in this chemical equation aren't strong, so with a quick shuffle of the variables, Bob is Going Out with Alice and Ted is Going Out with Carol. Hey, this is the eighties; Bob is with Ted...

You're one step lower on the scale when you're said to be "Seeing" someone. That's when you're basically playing the field and having fun with more than one person. "Seeing" people, it is said, can be great, or it can put a monkey wrench in your social life.

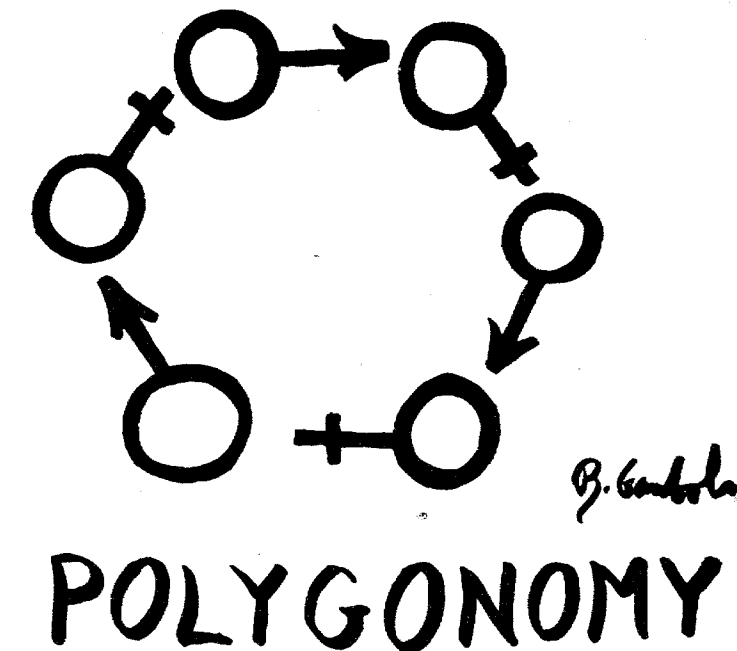
You're Seeing Joe and Arty, Arty's Seeing your roommate, and your roommate is on the make for Chris, Arty's roommate. Meanwhile, Chris took you off one night and said he wants to See you. The web becomes thicker as the strands increase, and you're playing a game of emotional Twister where your balance is ready to go. Down go G.P.A.s. Or up, maybe, if you have the stamina, knowhow, and mental set for it.

Maybe you sidetrack the whole scene and go to Mosley's or to the End of the Bridge and get laid. You wake up with a hang-over, bad breath, and someone sleeping next to you who you suddenly realize is a cow. Or a little piggy. Oh well, better luck next time.

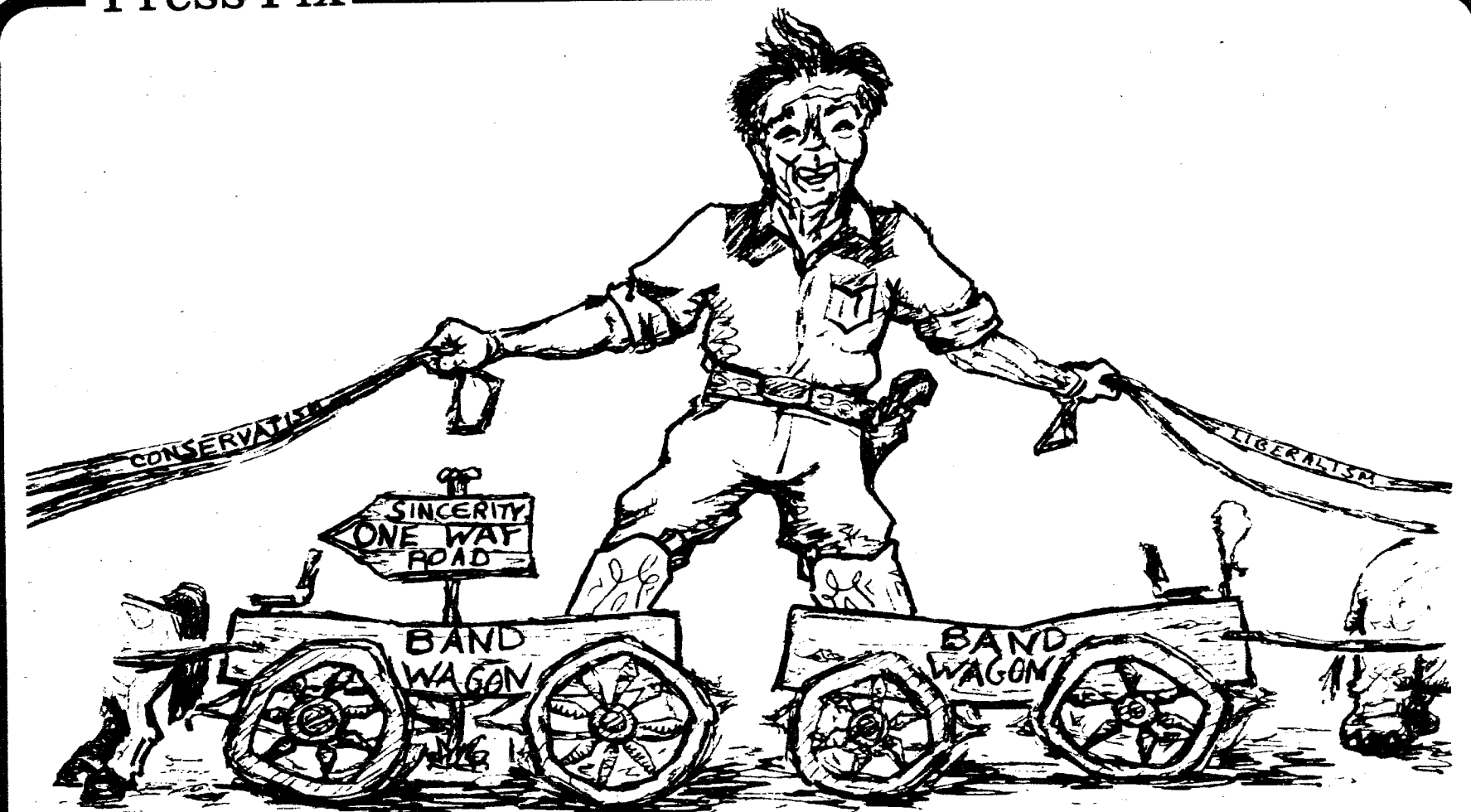
Finally, there's the almighty "Going" steady or just plain "Going" with. That's where the bracelets and love necklaces come in. That's where the strong, intense bonds form, and that's where the devastating break-ups can be. The kind that may take you a semester to become more than a blank-eyed basket case. It's sweet, it's great, but the damage potential is raised. It could end in vows, or month-long depressions.

No one likes to fit themselves into one of these classes, and it's true that relationships are not quite so textbook simple. Life has the joy and the curse of

(continued on page 9)



## Press Pix



ON THE CAMPAIGN TRAIL

B. Gambold

THESE EVENTS AND SERVICES ARE MADE POSSIBLE  
THROUGH THE MANDATORY ACTIVITY FEE.  
SUPPORT AND PATRONIZE POLITY CLUBS.

SB Concert Films  
presents  
**Yellow Submarine**

Feb. 16 7&9 pm  
Union Auditorium  
50¢ with SBID; \$1.00 without  
Also: rare Beatles shorts

**The Point**

Sun., Feb. 19th in the Union Auditorium  
Noon and 2:00pm  
50¢ with SBID; \$1.00 without

The Chairperson from Stony Brook Concerts  
Live on

**WUSB-FM 90.1 FM**

A talk with the members of Stony Brook Concerts. You can  
call in with your questions and responses to the SAB concert  
survey.

Live call-in program about live music shows on Thursday  
Feb. 16th at 6pm.

**TONIGHT!!**

**Come Celebrate  
Black History Month  
with the  
African American Student  
Organization  
in a**

**Tribute to  
Dr. Martin Luther King  
and Malcom X  
Friday, February 17  
7pm sharp**

Come to a  
Hillel/J.A.C.Y. sponsored  
WINE AND CHEESE PARTY  
Thursday, Feb. 16, 9:00pm  
Union Room 226

*Interested in*

**The French Club's  
Trip to Canada**  
*during Spring Break?*

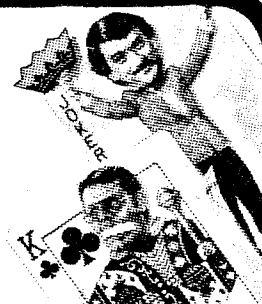
All interested people please contact

Prof. Kapuscinski, 6-7739

or

Edmond Cafiso, 589-2172

THE **KING** OF  
**COMEDY**



Friday, Feb. 17th *King Of Comedy*  
Saturday, Feb. 18th *Raging Bull*  
at 7:00, 9:30 and midnight in Lecture Center 100  
50¢ with SBID; \$1.00 without

Please: No Smoking  
No Drinking  
No Eating

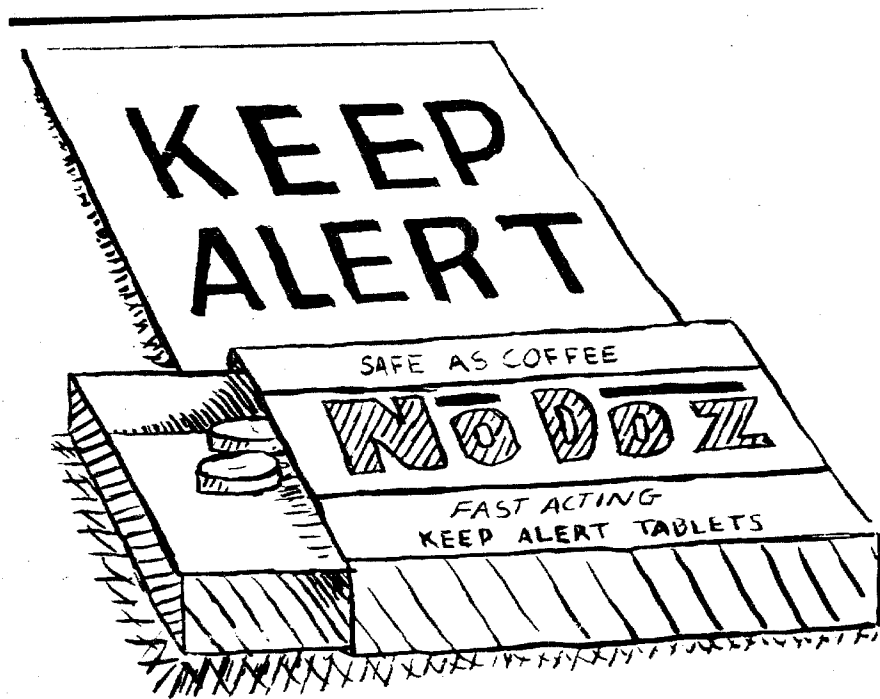
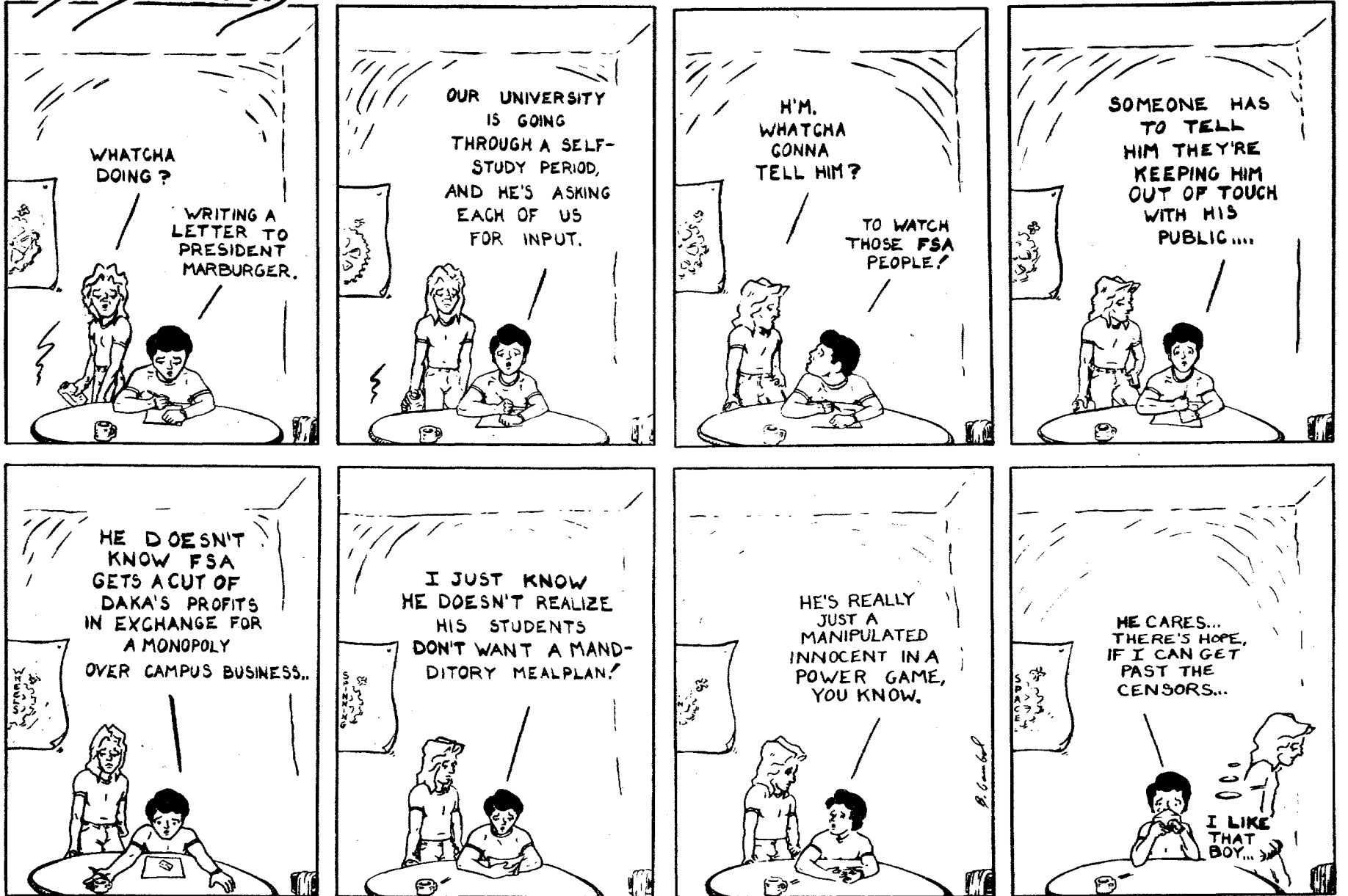
**THE  
STONY BROOK  
PLAYERS**

ANNOUNCE  
**AUDITIONS**  
FOR

**JESUS  
CHRIST  
SUPERSTAR**

**FEBRUARY 19-21, 7-11pm**  
**FINE ARTS CENTER DANCE STUDIO**  
(PLEASE PREPARE A SONG AND BE READY TO DANCE)

*Up The Beach*



**NODOZ**  
The Breakfast  
of the PRESS

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

## Her and Him

(continued from page 7)

being so unpredictable. You just might find your roommate or your best friend wiggling around on top of your steady ("We were just wrestling"). Or maybe you were caught with your guard down and have yourself become victim to the act of pseudo-adultery. Maybe you felt lousy afterward, or perhaps that possibility has been built into the relationship. That's called the Open Relationship, by the way, and it allows free reign on outsiders. Open relationships—when they work—are some of the strongest; they are without the threat of jealousy. When they fail, they spell break-up.

There's always self-love. You can have it any time you want, you know when to stop; you don't have to apo-

logize when you're through. Or buy anyone dinner or breakfast. You even get all the blankets to yourself. And the only snoring in your ear is your own.

The relationship, then, is what you and your partner make of it. We all know that since we're college folks, we're able to communicate fully and tell each other what we're looking for, and what we're willing to give. Troubles with other guys or girls will be foreshadowed way in advance, and any changes will be discussed the moment the need or desire arises. Isn't it great to be mature, grown-up and honest?

One college student insisted on monogamy. He said, "I never have sex with more than one person at a time." Others who practice manygamy say he doesn't know what he's missing.

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# Club Calendar

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Sonny Rollins  
Richie Havens  
NRBQ  
the Waitresses  
the Roaches

**15 WEST 4th STREET**

F 2/17  
S 2/18  
S 2/25  
F 3/2  
F 3/16  
S 3/17  
F 3/23  
S 3/24

**THE RITZ**

REFLEX  
Simon Townshend  
Mink DeVille  
Eurythmics

**11th STREET BETWEEN 3rd & 4th AVE**

F 3/2  
S 3/3  
S 3/17  
T 3/27  
W 3/28  
F 3/29

**CBGB 982-4052**

acoustic benefit featuring:  
David Johansen, Marshall  
Crenshaw, Steve Forbert

**315 BOWERY**

Su 2/19

**ROSELAND BALLROOM 254-2800**

UB40

**52nd AND BROADWAY**

F 3/16

**SAVOY 254-2800**

Bill Nelson's Vistamix  
Echo and the Bunnymen

**141 WEST 44th**

F 3/23  
S 4/1

**MY FATHERS PLACE 621-8700**

Clarence Clemons and the  
Red Bank Rockers

**19 BRYANT AVE-ROSLYN, N.Y.**

S 2/28

**STONY BROOK 246-7085**

Cyndi Lauper  
Joe Piscapo  
REFLEX

**STONY BROOK-LONG ISLAND**

S 2/25  
F 3/2  
S 3/3

**NASSAU COLLISEUM HEMPSTEAD TURNPIKE, UNIONDALE N.Y.**

Judas Priest  
the Grateful Dead

W 3/21  
Su 4/29  
M 4/30

**TOWN HALL**

Carole King

**123 WEST 43rd STREET**

F 2/17 7:30 & 10:30

**MEADOWLANDS ARENA**

Judas Priest

**NEW JERSEY**

F 3/23

**RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL 757-3100**

Kiss  
the Pretenders

**50th AND 6th AVENUE**

F 3/9  
T 5/1  
W 5/2

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Dorm Cooking Phase Out?  
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\$150 Dorm Rent increase?  
Utility fee hike?

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Abdul G. Koroma

UN Representative of Sierra Leone  
Chairman of the Committee on Decolonization

Film: Generations of Resistance

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An International Perspective

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Harry Javer 246-4297

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# Are They 4-Ever

## Ralph & Alice & Ed & Trixie

by Sarah Battaglia

Star Trek has its Trekkies, everybody loves Twilight Zone, and M\*A\*S\*H has been praised enough. So where, in the world of cult reruns, does The Honeymooners fit in? Oh, it's in there, all right. I Love Lucy is the all time classic comedy of the past, present, and future—this can't be disputed. But The Honeymooners is only I Love Lucy's less-glitzy equivalent. The Moonies might be a minority next to the others but we're in there.

The lives of the Ricardos and Mertzes are too Hollywood to compare to the tough, middle-class lives of the Kramdens and Nortons. While Lucy has traveled to California, met the likes of William Holden, swum in an underground pool, and switched cement footprints with John Wayne our hero Ralph has only traveled to the Raccoon Convention in Minneapolis, been to "Disneyland" in his own apartment, and rubbed elbows with August Gunther, of the famous donuts by the same name. A man with so good a heart deserves more. Who else would keep the same dog whose food became Mr. Marshall's "oo-doover"? "Krammer's Delicious Mystery Appetizer" rolled off the tongue faster than Ralph rolled across the floor as a chef of the future.

The Honeymooners which originally hit the air as a half-hour series on CBS on October 1, 1955, ran only 39

episodes until September 22, 1956. But these few episodes have been rerun again and again due to their no-frills approach to comedy. A drab, depressing set of a living room/kitchen combination including an ancient refrigerator which constituted the Kramden's home is not nearly as tasteful as those of Jack Tripper's or the Cunningham's, yet received as many (if not more) laughs all the same. Its longevity as a rerun speaks for itself. The question is: Will we still be laughing over "We got it Made in 1998? I don't think we're even doing that in 1984.

Ralph Kramden is the general of his army and king of his castle, Norton a sergeant and follower, Alice a private and lowly third-class seaman, and Trixie? Well, she's just a bad actress. She's also the only woman I know who's out at 3 AM to buy eggs. She and Alice keep house (fort and castle) while Norton works in the sewer (practicing in the bathtub), leaving Ralph to "brive the dus." It's these four typical people who have made me and millions of others laugh to tears. If you aren't already addicted to the show, you must give it a try.

The Honeymooners contains realistic situations and hysterical outcomes. Can't we all relate to Ralph's elation and his eagerness when face-to-face with a suitcase of money? He may have gone overboard spending the soon-to-be discovered counterfeit dough, but it was only to give Alice the

good life. His good intentions always seem to backfire. When Ed requested a letter of reference to get his furniture, it was Ralph's hurt inside that forced him to write "the applicant is a bum." Again, he got zonked because the furniture was intended for him. Poor good-hearted Ralph. He did so want to enter bop-dance contests with Alice and regain his youth, not to drop on the floor with roller skates.

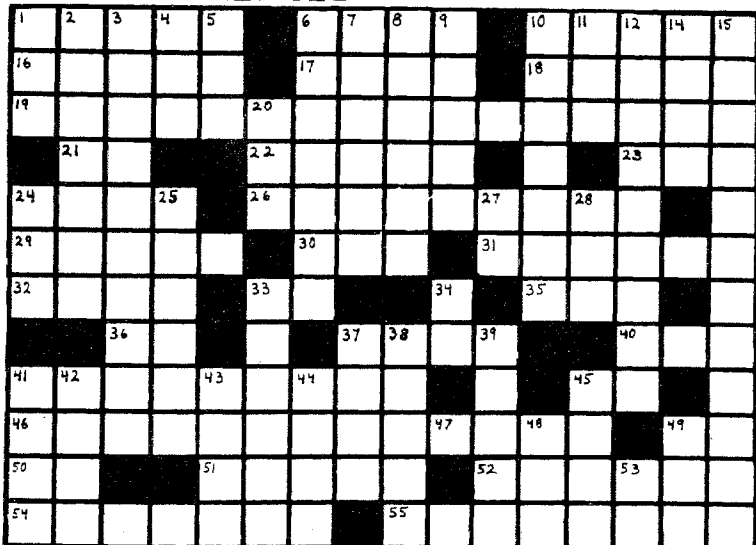
Ralph really loves Alice. It was only jealousy that made Carlos a "culprit" and Ralph brother to his own wife. So what if Carlos could mamba? So what if he was a gentleman?...Could he teach Ralph? Ralph's "little lamb" meant everything to him and Ol' Buttercup would never be outdone—no matter how unknowledgeable he may be or how embarrassing things may get.

Hucklebugs, \$99,000 questions, dining with an old rival and offering to pay though almost broke show us his "stupid" pride and its consequences. It's either his foolish pride that brings on all the problems, or it's just another harebrained scheme. Trying to sell a combination knife/can opener/nail clipper for a buck is harmless, but he should be more aware of the possible consequences of his schemes. Ralph's boss, Mr. Marshall, didn't want to play golf against a neophyte, but of course Ralph was an expert: who else could shoot uphill and downhill before he even hits the green? A mere bag of shells. Another time, after knocking

out a man bigger than troublesome Harvey (who was bigger than Ralph's friend Shirley) with one punch, the Kramden/Norton conspiracy-to-save-a-neck became obsolete. Hence the Boom Boom of Brooklyn was born. It's their 33½ year anniversary and about time The Honeymooners is recognized again for its superior comedy and all-around entertainment. Every television critic should include a tribute to The Honeymooners in their reviews annually to reaffirm our devotion and adoration of the folks on 328 Chauncey Street. Marvin Kitman always does, along with his yearly Odd Couple and M\*A\*S\*H commendations and for obvious good reason. And as most Moonies know, there is the RALPH organization at C.W. Post to honor #1.

The Honeymooners is my favorite, if you hadn't already guessed. What I want to know is, how many of you are with me in true fanaticism? How many of you get excited when the Honeymooners Regents are run in Kitman's column, knowing that you'll ace every question including Pat Perkins for costume design, without multiple choice? Does everybody know the 3 popular bands of Ralph's youth or am I off-the-wall (Little Jack Little, et al)? And lastly, did anyone else make burial arrangements in Bismark, North Dakota? If you did, give yourself a hand. You're not alone if the word "manicotti" triggers a "Mrs." Luuu-Luuu....!!!

### LOCAL HEROES



#### ACROSS

1. POLITY PRES. GAMBERG
6. FILE TYPE
10. GREEK PHILOSOPHER
16. \_\_\_\_\_ BRANCH
17. WINGED
18. LEVY REPLACEMENT
19. POLI-SCI HOT POTATO
21. THAT IS (LAT.)
22. BRANCHES
23. ALIAS
24. OVI
26. PCB CONTAINER
29. CAMPUS GROUNDS SOLUTION
30. MASON'S TECHNIQUE
31. LOOK FOWARD
32. JACKET TYPE
33. HOLY TERROR
35. WITH CA, A RADIO CO.
36. SMALLEST MEANINGFUL SOUND (ENG.) (ABBR.)
37. ANCESTRAL HOME OF SCARLETT
40. TV NETWORK (ABBR.)

## Crossword

by R. Gambol

41. BURGER KING'S EDIBLE ENVELOP
45. POST SCRIPT
46. SCARED STIFF COWBOY?
49. S.B.GYM COURSE DENOTER
50. ELEVATED RAIL (SLANG.)
51. TALL TALE TELLER
52. METE OUT
54. DOC HOLLIDAY PROFESSION
55. TINKERED

#### DOWN

1. BABY JANE
2. EVERYTHING'S \_\_\_\_\_
3. CAMPUS GROUNDS CONCERN
4. POSSESSIVE PRONOUN (ABBR.)
5. NYPIRG CONCERN
6. 3-MILE SMILE?
7. GRADUATES
8. M.D. ANDREA DESCRIPTION
9. MEDIA
10. CLAIM
11. RABBI PREDECESSOR
12. SCRAPES
14. HALF A SCOLD
15. BOOKHOLDER ORDER
20. GOOD LIFE INGREDIENT (ABBR.)
24. COMPASS POINT
25. ONE OF DALE'S DELIGHTS
27. HALF A GOODBYE
28. N.Y. S.U.N.Y. S.B. RIVAL
33. EROS CONCERN
34. FUMPHER SOUND
37. LIGHT RING
38. SKILLED ONE
39. 4-MAN BAND, HERE LAST YEAR
41. FOOT (LAT.)

42. GILLIGAN'S HOME
43. JEWISH ASSN., WITH BRITH
44. BRIDGE PLAYER'S DESIGNATOR
45. BASEBALL ROSE
47. LETTER OFTEN ORDERED 6th
48. OFFICIAL USAF AUX. (ABBR.)
49. WEST POINT POET
53. BEFORE ROY G. BIV

### Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



# Rockering into 1984



## Wailer Wales

by Kathy Esseks

Reggae offers the highest concentration of message per measure these days. The combination of a lilting beat and revolutionary lyrics offers hope in a world overrun with injustice. Bunny Wailer's latest album **Roots, Radics, Rockers, Reggae**, should be a model for politically-conscious musicians: fantastic, captivating tunes, intelligible lyrics, and subtle-but-persistent repetition. "Serous" musical messages tend to get lost in a barrage of noise, garbled phrases or cloudy metaphors,--I'm thinking of hardcore-with-a-purpose bands like Crass, whose lyrics come clear only after reading the sleeve. This is not to beat on hardcore, but if we're talking getting the message across, Wailer's undulating rhythms and peaceful delivery carry farther. Peace is a powerful theme, and Wailer's statements vibrate with authenticity as opposed to style-conscious posing.

Bunny Wailer has been pursuing a solo- and production career since leaving the Wailers in 1973. His devotion to the study and principles of Rastafari infuse his music with a quiet religious fervor that is more specific, perhaps than Bob Marley's more commercially successful reggae, but the meanings are universal: love, peace, sister- and brotherhood.

The title tune is a bubbling recitation of the basic building blocks of the world: roots, radics, rockers, reggae. "...no stems, leaves or branches without the roots/You'll never find a city of dudes without the radicals/...never see the earth without the rocks/...music wouldn't be music without reggae." His words are both an affirmation of the importance and validity of reggae (ie. Rastafarians and oppressed peoples everywhere) and a call to unite and keep on fighting, nonviolently, for a better world.

Rastafarians seem to have gotten a

bad rep in the US for being drug dealers and petty thieves. Once again a part condemns the whole which is like labelling all Christians dangerous just because an ardent evangelist cornered you in the Mall. If you let the music speak for itself, a different picture emerges. Dubwise lyrics range from comic toasting to love songs to passionate protests. All popular musical genres should be so gentle or altruistic. (What could passing aliens infer from such dominant culture pop gems as "Girls Just Want to Have Fun" and "Cum on Feel the Noize?")

If you remember the Byrds' "Turn, Turn, Turn" you'll find similarities in "Cease Fire." The Bible is the common reference, but Wailer expands the idea of "a time for war and a time for peace" into a plea for disarmament: "Just lay down your arms/and heed no malice/Yea princes and princesses, cross over the borders/break down the barriers and embrace one another..."

Percussive sine waves underscore "The Conqueror," a hymn to Jah. "Rockers" is an eerily, strung out anthem that deserves the headphones and darkened room treatment. A minor key and cheerful birdcalls give "Rockers" its apocalyptic feel.

Not solely a preacher, Wailer takes a break in "Wirly Girl" to smile at young girls who like to go out dancing, come home early in the morning, and sleep 'til noon. Wailer likes these wirly girls; he's not taking cheap shots.

**Roots, Radics, Rockers, Reggae** mixes serious and lighthearted tones in his plea for international justice and understanding. Wailer obviously knows that quiet persistence pays off in the end and that even while you're fighting for your life you need moments of fun. Revolutionary music for people who don't need to resort to violent politics.



## Jump Back

by Joe Caponi

As I sit here in my Van Halen hat, underneath the poster of the cigarette-smoking baby angel that adorns the cover of Van Halen's sixth and newest album, **1984**, I have deeply mixed feelings. I've been avoiding writing this review for several weeks now, largely because I have been waiting to get into a mood to unreservedly applaud the record. That's not going to happen. For a 31 minute album two years in the making by a group who became the highest paid act in rock for their \$1.5 million appearance at last year's US Festival, this record is just not up to expectations.

The album is not a bad one, in fact, compared to most it's actually good, but my reaction to the whole album was like my reaction to the single "Jump". I awoke early one day during intercession to hear some radio station preview the song for the first time, and when it was over, I was left with this sort of empty feeling--I hadn't experienced the great song I'd expected. "Jump", despite being much better than run-of-the-mill top 40, simply will not live forever.

The much vaunted introduction of synthesizers to the Van Halen sound has not made that deep a mark on this album, except for "Jump", "I'll wait" and the title cut, a one minute instrumental similar to, but not as good as, "Intruder", on the **Diver Down** album.

Some songs do rise above the average. "Hot Jimmy" features some of the best of Eddie Van Halen's guitar work on the record, and "Girl Gone Bad" showcases the work of Michael Anthony on bass and Alex Van Halen on drums.

But the two best songs on the album are "Panama" and "I'll wait". The first is a straight-ahead rocker that brings all the elements of the best Van Halen songs, the virtuosity of the Van Halen

brothers and Anthony and with the rampaging id and powerful voice of David Lee Roth, in a loud, sure package. The other is a more thoughtful, driving tune about Roth and his adventures with a woman singularly uninterested in him. This song also features Eddie's best synthesizer playing.

The rest of the album ranges into the forgettable. I listened to songs over and over and then forgot their tunes completely by the time I reached the typewriter.

There are not a whole lot of bands around who can create intelligent, emotional and powerful music like Van Halen can when it tries. To their credit, Van Halen does no covers on this album, but I still needed to put on the **Fair Warning** album during reviewing breaks to hear better music. According to Roth, "We make a record when we run out of doing nothing and its time to make a little music. When it's time to rock, they turn on the microphone and we make a record."

Even for a band whose persona is of irresponsible derelicts, that's just a bit too much.

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