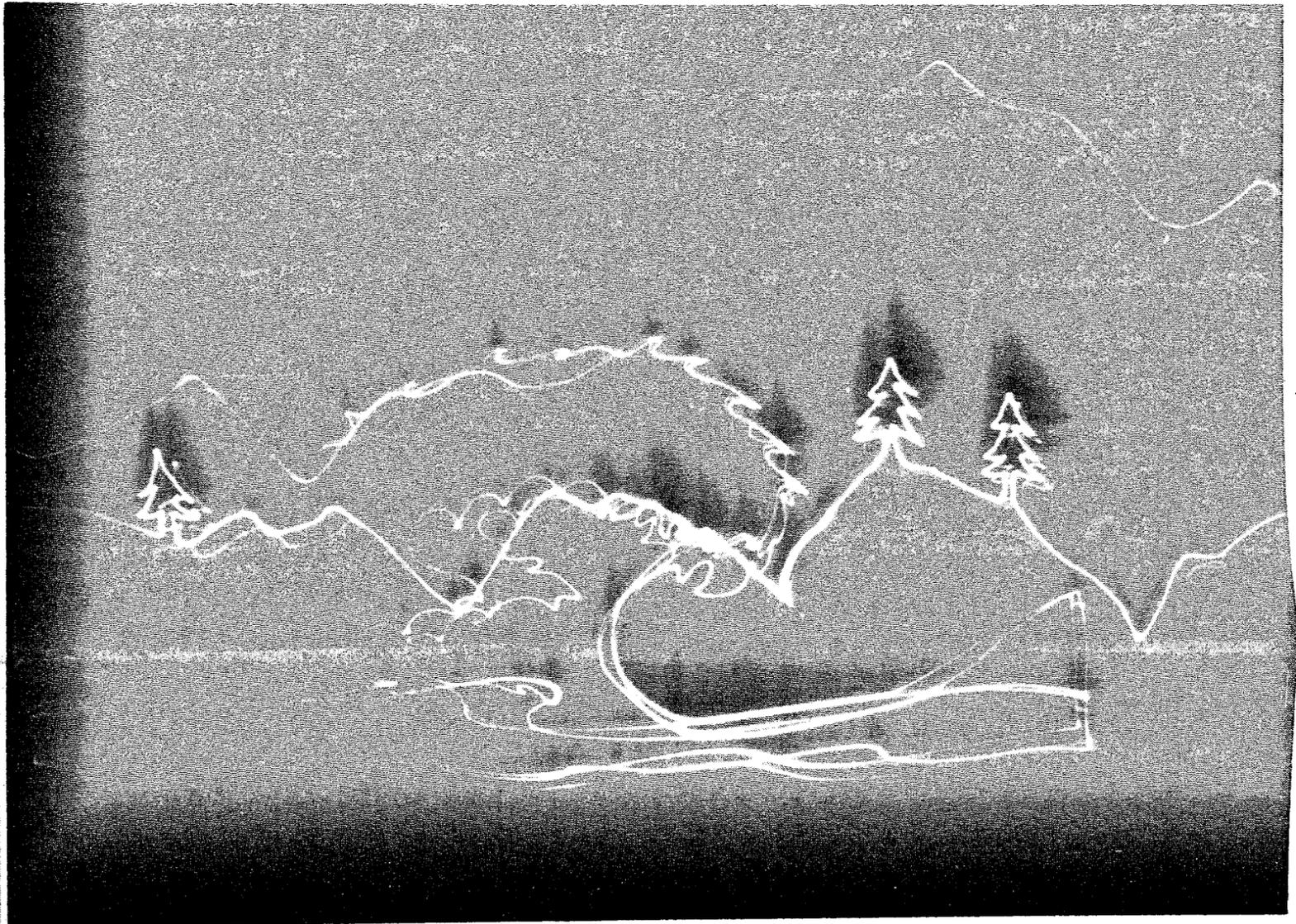


*The
Stony
Brook*

PRESS

Vol. 8, No. 10 ● University Community's Feature Paper ● Nov. 20, 1986



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No Lecture Center Stories **any page**

SELECTIONS

SUNY is at it again. This time our illustrious University system has decided to exclude students and faculty from the search committee that will choose a successor to Chancellor Clifton Wharton, who is stepping down. The committee members were announced on October 22nd at the SUNY Board of Trustees meeting in Albany by Donald Blinken, Chair of the SUNY Board.

As Student Association of The State University (S.A.S.U.) President Everette Joseph said, "Once again students have been excluded from a body whose decisions and actions will directly affect them. The search for our next SUNY Chancellor should include representatives from all constituencies within the State University; this includes faculty and students."

"Chair Blinken, by not including the student trustee on this committee, has violated the spirit of the original legislation which put a student on the SUNY Board."

Joseph also holds the student seat on the SUNY Board of Trustees.

An Advisory Committee to the Search Committee was appointed November 11th. This committee, which includes Joseph as the sole student representative, may not be directly involved in the screening and interview process. This is a very meager bone to be thrown to students. Students for the last fifteen years have held seats on college and S.U.N.Y.-wide positions, as well as on task forces and study groups.

Likewise, faculty leaders also expressed disappointment that students and faculty were not included. Joe Flynn, President of the Faculty Senate, urged the trustees to include faculty and students in the search. The trustees then voted against a proposal to add Flynn and Joseph to the committee. In response to the trustees' refusal to alter the composition of the Search Committee, Joseph said: "This will no doubt adversely affect the harmony within the University; faculty and students will be less enthusiastic to work

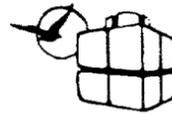
with the University in the future."

In fact, it's an insulting step back into the past for faculty and students alike. S.A.S.U. is trying to pressure the S.U.N.Y. trustees to change their minds, and change the makeup of the Search Committee. The S.U.N.Y. Chancellor is responsible for the day to day operations of the whole S.U.N.Y. system, for much of the makeup and distribution of its budget, and serves as the leader of the largest university system in the world.

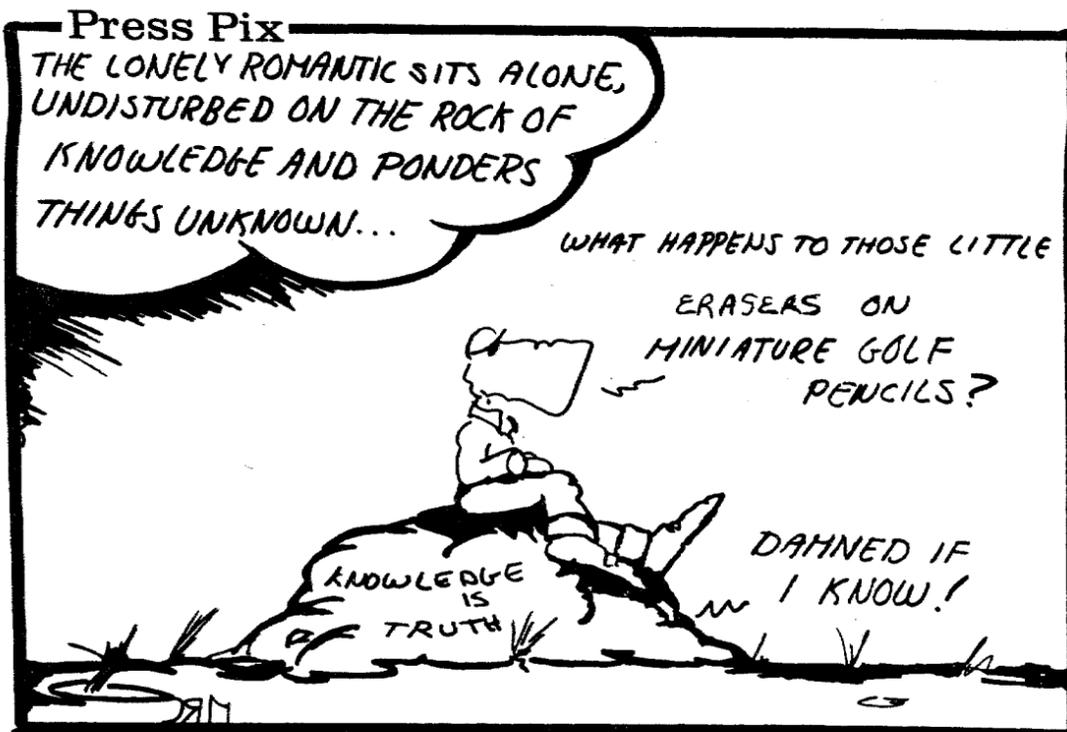
To deny the duly elected leaders of the providers and the consumers of that education any say is ludicrous. In addition, this move will serve to saddle whoever the incoming Chancellor will be with the reputation, deserved or not, that they were chosen by the S.U.N.Y. and state "power brokers," and they thereby will have no interest in meeting student or faculty needs.

The Trustees should come to grips with reality as quickly as possible, and open up the search for a new Chancellor to those people who will be most effected by that Chancellor.

Like you, The Press will be off next Thursday due to Thanksgiving. Our next issue will be Thursday, Decembember 4th.



Cover photo by Ross Bartick



The Press welcomes your letters and viewpoints. They should be no longer than 250 and 1,000 words, respectively. Hand written pieces will be burned.

The Stony Brook Press

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Sundown On The Union

Ever Been To Managua, Nicaragua in the Morning?

by Egan Gerrity

"The stench of death ... the rattle of machine guns ..."

Wednesday evening the Union Fireside Lounge was a scene abounding in tales of horror inflicted on the Nicaraguan people by the U.S. backed contras.

A panel of students, clergy, and community members discussing their experiences in Nicaragua was the focus of the evening. Moderated by Lauren Sheppard, co-chair of Stony Brook's chapter of the Democratic Socialists Of America, the forum lasted three hours, and featured grim tales of a bleak past, unsung heroes, C.I.A. intervention, toilet paper shortages, blood and dismembered bodies, and the frustrated pursuit of unclear goals.

The first panelist, history professor Barbara Weinstein, explained how American intervention in Nicaragua dates back to 1850, when mercenaries funded by American liberals took over and brought black slavery to the country. Nicaragua was then subject to various wars, coups, corporations, and governments. It seldom knew peace. Weinstein predicted "American intervention will continue to cause a great deal of pain and suffering for the Nicaraguan people."

Student Skip Spitzer told of his journey in Nicaragua and its relationship with El Salvador. "Nicaragua is not exporting arms to the El Salvador rebels, the rebels are

capturing American weapons. The C.I.A. is systematically misrepresenting the Nicaraguan government to confirm the Reagan

"Prayers and petitions will no longer do..."

story." Spitzer asked his listeners "to re-examine their assumptions."

Jane Cash, a community social worker, looked at the polarization of Nicaragua between East and West. She explained that the polarization was due to a lack of communication in the country, which in turn was due to lack of good transportation. One of the principle means of transportation, a lake ferry system, was recently destroyed by the Contras. An earlier attempt at improving transportation, an American financed highway, ended up serving only the ranch of former dictator Somoza.

Rev. John Long discussed "The unsung heroes of our times," the Witness for Peace

activists. "They put their lives on the line to stop the war."

Two thousand American Witness for Peace members live with the natives on the Honduran and Costa Rican borders of Nicaragua. Contra attacks cease when Americans are in the way.

The next speaker described the real-life bloodshed he had witnessed in a border town. Describing the linkages between Nicaraguan and America's entry into the Vietnam war, the speaker was followed by a strong round of applause.

A break in the glum funk was provided by Mitch Cohen, who portrayed the strength of the Nicaraguan people in a humorous yet very convincing form. He suggested direct intervention by citizens to stop military

"The CIA is systematically misrepresenting the Nicaraguan Government to confirm the Reagan story..."

recruiting on campuses. "Prayers and petitions will no longer do."

The extent of the American military build-up was then detailed: troops are learning Spanish, plans to invade are being drawn up, harbors have been mined, \$200 million in aid is going to the Contras, and the escalation is continuing.

"America's recollection of Vietnam is a strong inhibitor of direct military action, yet this recollection is dissolving and an all-out war is not far away. Today's youth must protest the way America's past youth protested Vietnam," said one panelist, who had gone to Nicaragua to teach welding.

One constructive suggestion was made by three students who suggested that those interested join them in working with Ciudad Sandino, a group providing medical services for the people of a town outside of Managua.

A question period followed.

According to its organizers, the purpose of the evening, besides education, was to present an alternative perspective on Nicaragua to that of the Big American Media. They wanted to "tell the story of the stru

According to its organizers, the purpose of the evening, besides education, was to present an alternative perspective on Nicaragua to that of the Big American Media. They wanted to "tell the story of the struggling people of Nicaragua, as seen through their eyes."

NYPIRG Opens Small Claims Action Center

by David Bailey

Has Ralph Nader let you down? David Horowitz not answering your letters? "The Peoples' Court" all booked up? Don't despair, the New York Public Interest Research Group (NYPIRG) has reopened its small claims court action center. It will assist Stony Brook students and members of the surrounding community in their use of the small claims court.

"We have ten trained volunteers, including myself", says the project director coordinator, Jennifer Flatow. "The response

has not been as enthusiastic as I would like," she continues. "Our volunteers are not getting enough calls. We really need people to become more aware of the action center, and to use it more."

The action center project was established in 1976 when NYPIRG opened the first center on the lower east side in New York City. The center was staffed by lawyers and thirty-five students from twenty different schools. The center collected information on the problems that residents were having with small claims court.

Since that time eight centers have been established statewide. The project director, Dan Van Doren, says, "The problem isn't that people don't know what small claims court is, but they don't know how simple it is to use."

The eight different action centers have served not only as a help to students and the community, but have also served as an information base to a small claims court reform lobby which has succeeded in passing five important bills through the legislature. The action center here on campus, which was

reopened in October, is located in the basement of the Student Union at NYPIRG headquarters.

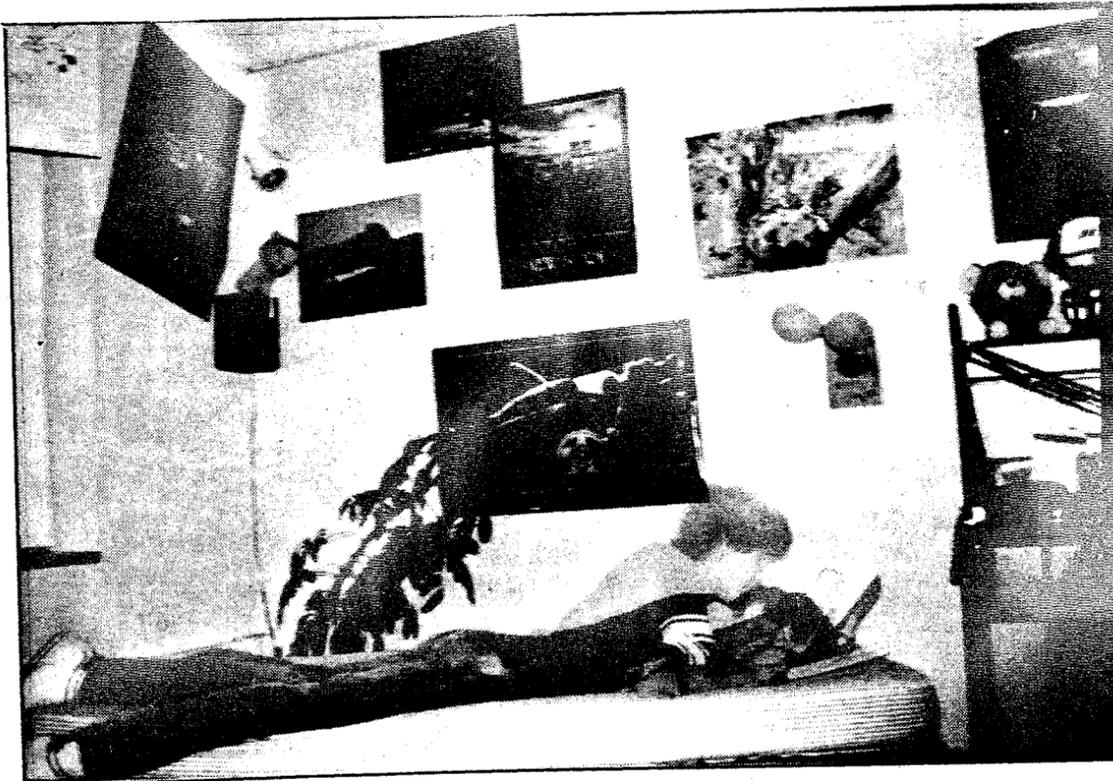
"A lot of cases involve auto accidents, problems with insurance companies, and landlord tenant disputes", Flatow adds. But before you rush off, there is a limit to how much you can sue for. "The ceiling is \$1500, anything above that and you have to take it to regular court."

The action center was designed to help people with the problems and paperwork of small claims court, but cannot give legal advice. "First we like to make it clear that we are not lawyers. Basically, what we do is tell you what your options are. We always advise people to first write a letter to the person they are making the claim to, because very often a simple letter will clear things up."

the action center tells people exactly what small claims court is for. It gives information on how to go about making a claim in small claims court. The center also gives help to people who are being sued, telling them how to file a counter claim, but again they don't give legal advice.

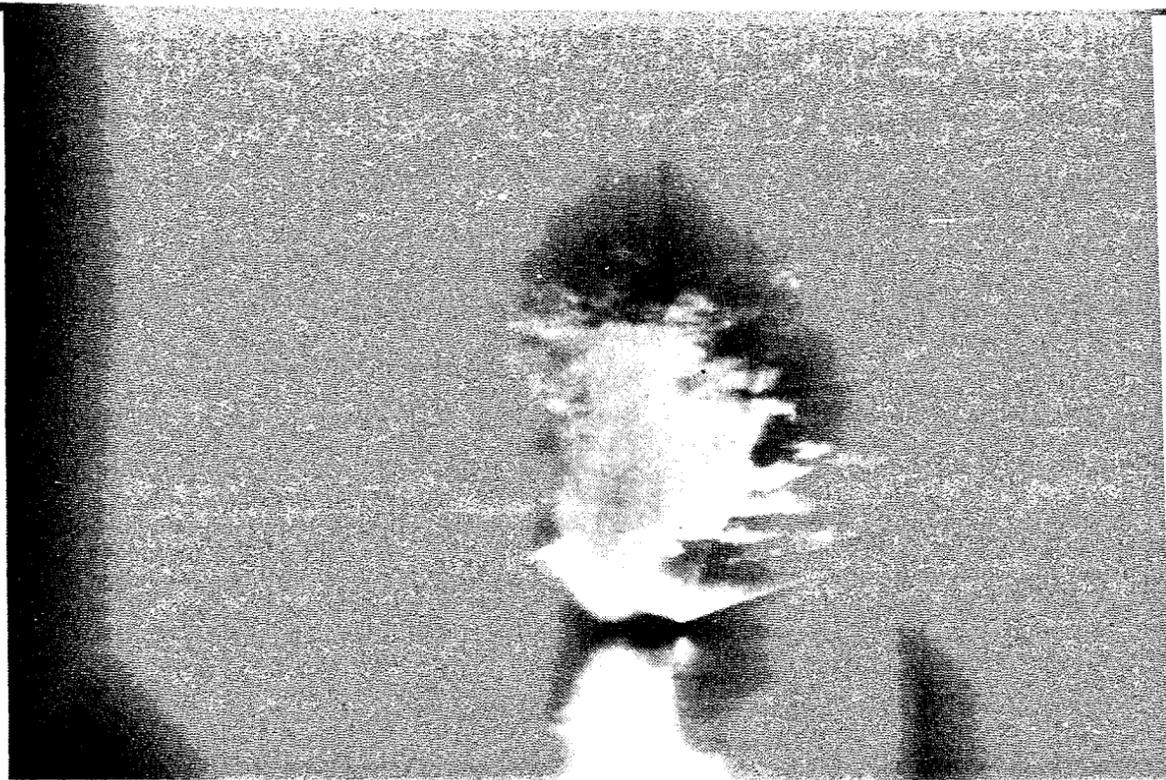
The service is free and client confidentiality is naturally observed. The phone number to call for more information is 246-7705. The action center's hours are 1-5 pm on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday and 6-8 on Tuesday and Thursday. All are welcome and encouraged to stop by. "Obviously there's a need for the action center. We are providing a valuable service and there's no reason why the community shouldn't know about us," said Flatow.

Photo Box

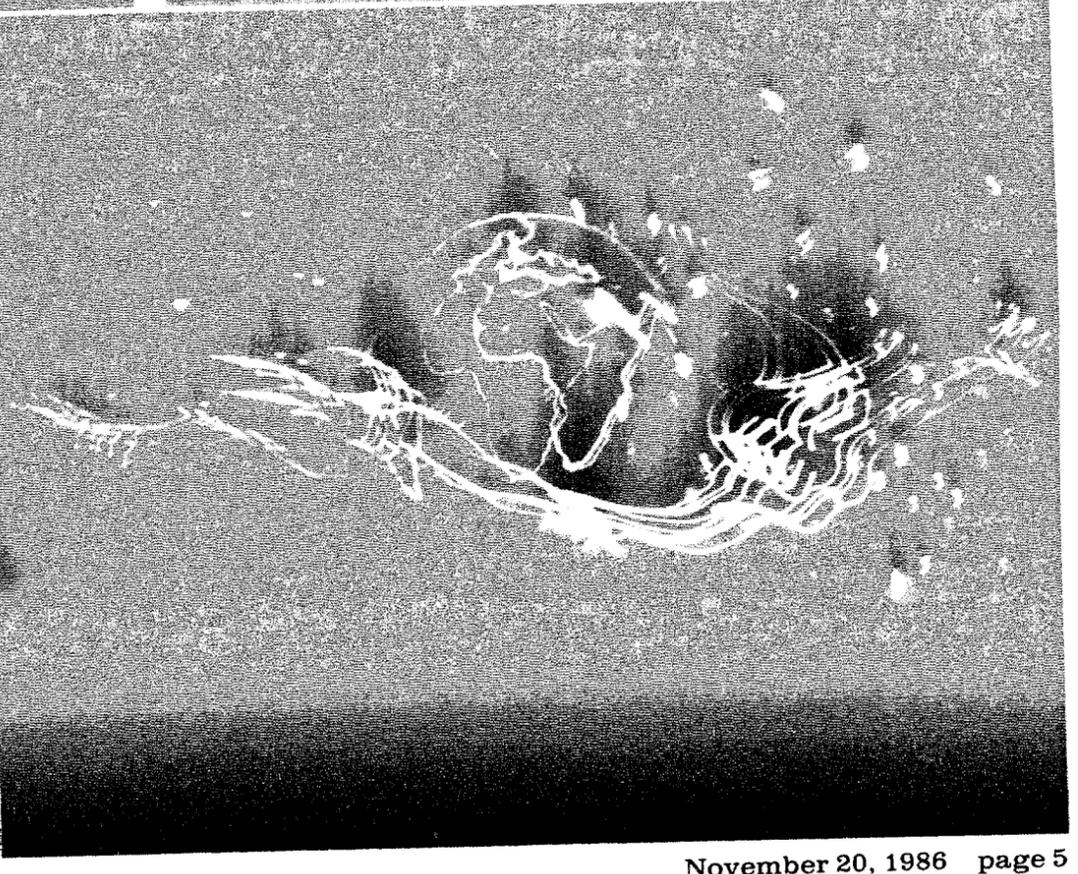
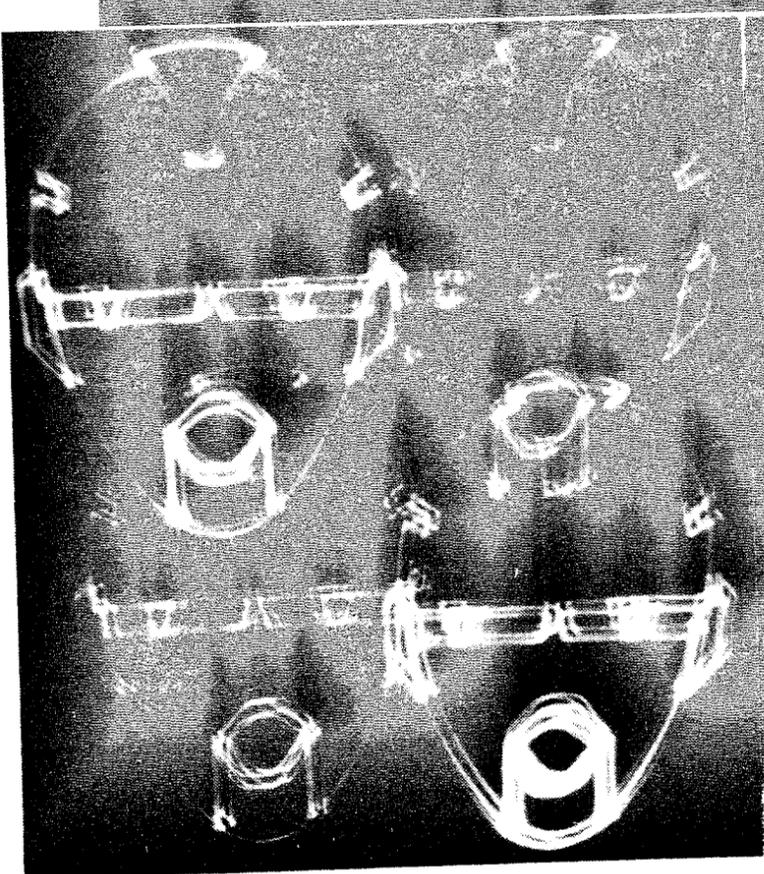
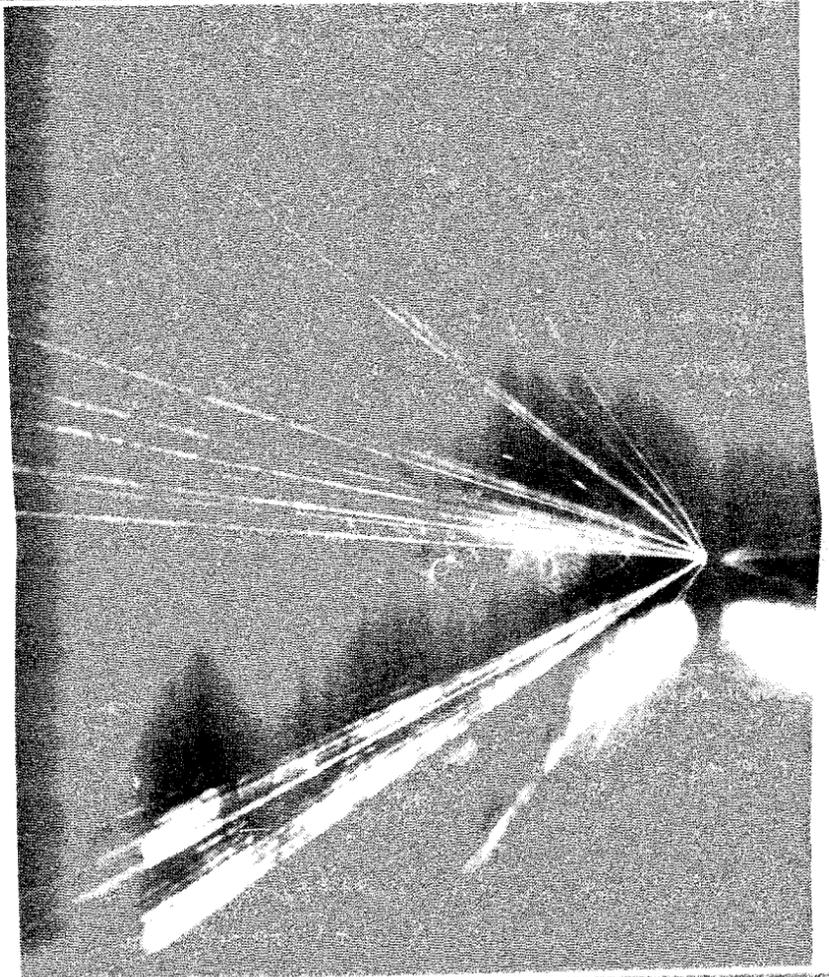
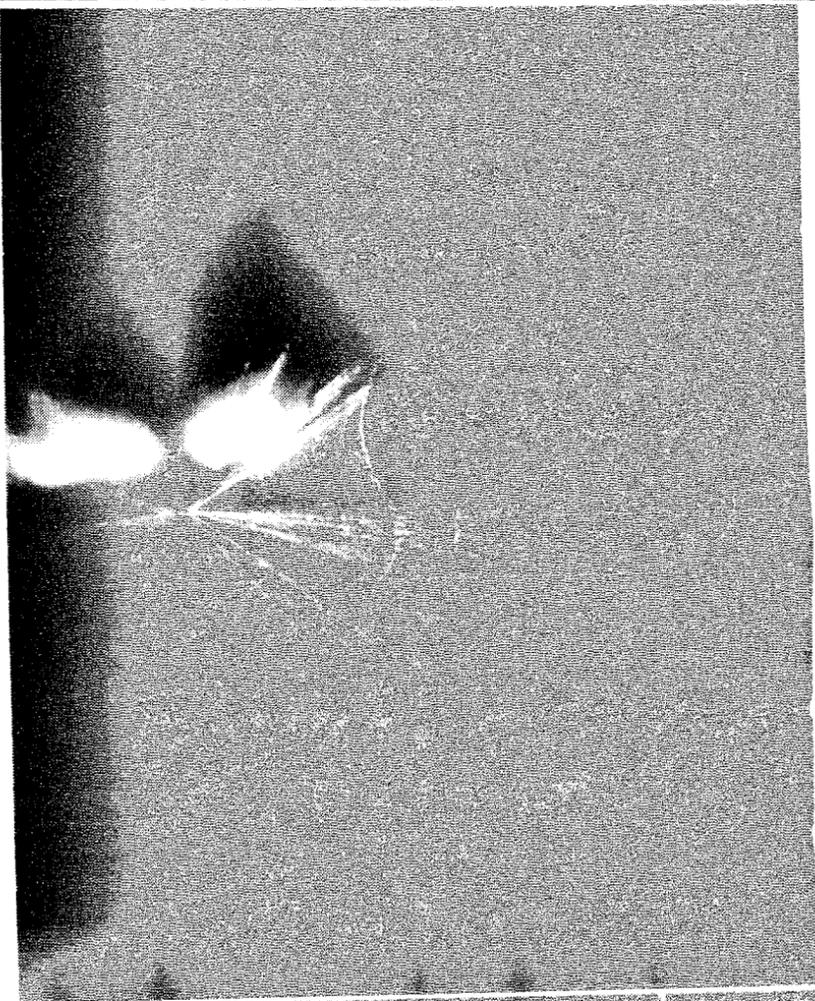


Press Photo by Ross Bartick





“Laser Show”
Photos by Ross Bartick



...of a public employee the salaries of 1986...
 ...of the annual salary of Stone Brook's chief administrative officer with a number of faculty and staff salaries as of the beginning of this semester. Please note that with one of the professions, particularly Public Safety officers and maintenance staff, significant overtime bonuses can be earned.

Who Gets What? 1986

- \$124,353 C.N. Yang *Einstein Professor of Physics*
- 97,177 David Cohen *Dean of Medicine*
- \$5,325 J. Howard Oaks *Vice President of Health Science Center*
- \$5,680 John Marburger *University President*
- 78,872 Carl Hanes *Vice President of Administration*
- 77,418 Stuart Harris *Dean of Engineering*
- 76,405 Fred Preston *Vice President of Student Affairs*
- 75,275 Jerry Schubel *Provost*
- 73,760 John Smith *Dean of Libraries*
- 72,961 Paul Madonna *Assistant Vice President of Administration & Business Management*
- 72,510 Robert Francis *Vice President of Campus Operations*
- 67,870 Emile Adams *Associate Vice President of Student Affairs*
- 67,567 Patricia Teed *Vice President Union Activities*
- 67,457 Irwin Kra *Dept. Chairperson Mathematics*
- 65,411 Alfred Adler *Professor Mathematics*
- 59,778 Daniel Dicker *Professor, Applied Mathematics & Statistics*
- 59,144 Daniel Meluccia *Budget Director*
- 58,406 Donald Marx *Director of Communication Management Engineering*



Paul Madonna
 University Business Manager
 \$72,961



Ann Forkin
 Director
 Conferences and Special Events
 \$37,103



John Marburger III
 President
 \$85,680



Kevin Paukner
 Public Safety Officer
 \$23,408



Stuart Harris
 Dean of Engineering
 \$77,418



Robin Rabii
 Budget Office
 \$25,000

- 56,547 Gary Barnes *Director Department of Public Safety*
- 54,637 Samuel Taube *Assistant Vice President of Student Affairs*
- 54,017 Gene Sprouse *Professor of Physics*
- 51,267 Ken Fehing *Physical Plant (Academic Core)*
- 50,600 Daniel Frisbie *Director of U.G. Admissions*
- 50,354 Dallas Bauman *Director of Residence Life*
- 50,042 Peter Henderson *Associate Professor of Computer Science*
- 49,563 Aaron Rosenblatt *Director of Student Accounts*
- 48,803 Thomas Maresca *Professor of English*
- 47,912 William Strokbine *University Registrar*
- 47,859 Warren Sanderson *Associate Professor of Economics*
- 46,197 James Keene *Director of Career Development*
- 45,460 Gary Matthews *Physical Plant (Residential Plant)*
- 43,325 William Arens *Associate Professor of Anthropology*
- 41,985 William Fornadel *Director Division of Student Union & Activities*
- 41,234 Alvin Oickle *Associate Director News Services*
- 41,222 Ralph Chamberlin *Director of Publications*
- 38,288 Paul Chase *Assistant to the President*
- 37,103 Ann Forkin *Director Office of Conference & Special Events*
- 36,124 Bruce Hare *Assistant Professor of Sociology*



Robert Francis
 Vice President / Campus Operations
 \$72,510



Jerry Schubel
 Provost
 \$75,275



Fred Preston
 Vice President / Student Affairs
 \$76,405



Carmen Vazquez
 Assoc. Director
 Student Union & Activities
 \$33,830



Bill Fornadel
 Student Union Director
 \$41,995



C.N. Yang
 Prof. of Physics
 \$124,353

- 33,830 Carmen Vazquez *Associate Director of Student Union & Activities*
- 33,315 Gary Mis *Special Assistant to Vice President of Student Affairs*
- 30,975 Esther Weitzman *Assistant to Chairperson/Director of Undergraduate Studies*
- 30,450 Samuel Kornhauser *Assistant Professor of Physical Education & Football Coach*
- 30,342 Francis Parrino *Public Safety*
- 30,000 Robert Comer *Assistant Professor of Earth, Space & Science*
- 29,579 Karen Krussel *Residence Life*
- 26,118 Doug Little *Public Safety*
- 25,000 Robin Rabii *Budget Office*
- 23,408 Kevin Paukner *Public Safety*
- 20,888 Gerald Smith *Residence Hall Custodial Services*
- 19,360 Anna Lancia *Hospital Administration*
- 18,900 Leonard Woodall *Student Activities Coordinator*
- 18,743 Anthony Keitt *H-Quad Director*

Wake-Up You Bleeding Heart Liberals!

by Karen Kendrick

Our trip to the great Peace March in Washington, D.C. began in the Stony Brook Union basement, on our hands and knees, painting a banner to carry proudly past The White House and through the streets of D.C. Unfortunately we made the mistake of using mimeograph ink to paint our plea for peace, and by the time we got to The White House the banner was smudged and we wore the signs of our mistake on our hands and clothes. Our banner is now lying somewhere in the D.C. area. But, the loss of our banner was not at all symbolic of our experience in Washington.

The day began at 4:00 Saturday morning when we got on the bus. Seven of us from NYPIRG shared the ride with a bunch of really groovy people from various community groups on Long Island. We ranged in age from 15 to 65, and we were all there to march for Peace. We met two of the most beautiful people, Ruby and Bernice, who were both in their sixties and were decked out in political buttons saying everything from "Give Peace A Chance" to "Impeach Reagan." Ruby and Bernice, and a group of other people from Long Island, have spent every Saturday for the last year and a half protesting in front of the Freeport Post Office against U.S. intervention in Nicaragua, and they're going to keep doing it until they make a difference. They are the proof that you don't have to be young and in college to be dissatisfied and to do something about it. You can keep your spirit. "Look, that's gonna be us when we get older!"

We got to Washington, with a minimal amount of sleep, just in time for the rally in Lafayette Park in front of The White House. There were musicians and speakers ranging from Yogesh Gandhi (great grand nephew of Mahatma Gandhi) to Ellie Smeal (President of National Organization for Women) to Carl Sagan. Even though every speaker called for Peace, each one meant peace in a different way. Some meant Nuclear Disarmament. Some meant civil rights, women's rights, or gay rights. Some meant ending U.S. imperialism. And others meant simply to share love and

peace spirit with other human beings. One woman read a poem by a young boy, it read:

"No bombs. No wars.
I am seven years old.
No shooting. No fighting.
Peace and Happiness."

A three year old girl named Sage walked up to Colette and me while we were sitting in Lafayette Park. She had two sticks in her hands, and she said she wanted to start a fire, but before she could do that she had to peel the bark off of the sticks and she asked us if we would help her. I wish we could all help Sage peel the bark off, because then we could start the fire - and we could call it Peace.

At the end of the Lafayette Park rally they set off an air raid siren "feel free to respond as your conscience dictates." Well, the siren went off and people started falling to the ground. They were lying there, all around me on the ground. I clung to my friend next to me and we were scared. We didn't lay down. We couldn't. We could not lay down and die, we were paralyzed. Then it was over and the siren stopped. And the people stood up and marched to the Lincoln Memorial. We were lucky. We had the choice to fall and the choice to get back up again, not everybody gets that choice.

The march from Lafayette Park to the Lincoln Memorial was more somber than you might expect. Usually in marches there are songs and chants, but this time there weren't. The only "chant" was from a man, in his late fifties, roller skating up and down the line yelling every so often, "We Lo-ve you." And then someone in the line would reply, "Lo-ve you." sometimes the chant would travel back through the line from person to person, "Lo-ve you." The funny thing was that everyone meant it. The day was for love. Love and Peace. There were no barriers, no social distinctions. We were all there, students and teachers, men and women, black and white, gay and straight, old and young, representing all religions and no religions. We came from New York and California and Alaska and New Zealand and

everywhere.

At the Lincoln Memorial there were more speakers and musicians; Jesse Jackson, Holly Near, The Great Peace March Band - wild wimmin for peace, and more. They were funny and they were sad, but they were all inspiring. They gave us hope, hope that we can do something - that Peace is possible, Global Peace and individual peace.

Donn and I were in the Lincoln Memorial when we noticed three people hugging. They were three of the most beautiful people, you could tell by the hug they shared. So we walked over to them and they opened their arms to us and we all hugged. They were Peace Marchers, two had started in California and one in Iowa. We'll never see them again, but we'll never forget the Peace that we shared.

As they said at the march, "The last mile is yours." Those people marched across the country to get us started in the right direction. We walked the last mile with them, but there are miles left to go. Peace won't come about by one march or 15 thousand people. Human beings deserve to live in a world without the fear of nuclear death, but if we don't do anything we'll never get the chance.

The Great Peace March's four steps to survival:

- write an editorial to your local newspaper.
- join or support a local peace group. Reach out to your neighbors and friends. Organize demonstrations.
- Get involved in the democratic process. Learn the issues. Vote. Phone or write your representatives.
- Think globally. Work on U.S. - Soviet relations and alternatives to war."

You call us idealistic.

You call us naive.

But there's a whole bunch of us here now,

and there will be more.

so all you 'rational world view thinkers' are going to have to listen to our idealism,

because we're not ready to die.

- Peace and Love ...

Letters

Yearbook Freedom

To the Editor:

Recently the Specula yearbook has been criticized for not allowing John McKeown to express his "individuality" as a student. We, at Specula, feel that his complaint is a legal one. However, we would like to emphasize what the importance of a yearbook is.

First, the yearbook acts as a history book. It records: the population, the various fashion statements, athletic scores, faculty members, clubs and organizations, academic achievement, and news - local, national, and international.

Second, it acts as a memory book, capturing the year's major and minor events. It allows the reader to look back on their past habits, styles, likes and dislikes, basically their individuality.

Third, by containing accurate scores, names, titles and honors, the yearbook is utilized by professors, students, librarians, secretaries and administrators as a reference guide.

By accentuating the positive, the yearbook is an accurate and fair document of attitudes, events and activities. It does not look to avoid the various student life styles. Our capable staff of photographers are campus wide, capturing the essence of student individuality. However, we as editors of the yearbook have deemed this section (Senior Portraits), as a formal record of you and your peers. If we cannot accommodate you in this section, we would gladly accept a photo(s) from you expressing your individuality. If you or any other student has comments or suggestions as to our editorial policies, all are welcome to join the staff of Specula. However, as a staff member you are expected to volunteer much time.

The yearbook is an indispensable public relations tool. The functions it serves are: a memory book, to provide history of the school year, to serve as an accurate reference book, and to build good will towards

page 8 The Stony Brook Press

The University. An inferior or mediocre book serves a negative function. Year after year, colleges across the country do precisely this! We of the Specula Board never settle for less than superior, and we would not expect our fellow students to do the same.

Sincerely,

The Specula Board

Cold Turkey

To the Editor:

On Sunday night, the 16th of November, the 220 volt power lines that supply electricity to the ovens of O'Neill College became inoperative. The power was not restored until approximately noon on the following Tuesday. During this time period students that are not on the meal plan were forced to find an alternative source of food due to their inability to cook for themselves.

Now in most cases you might believe as I first did that here is just another case of the university screwing over its students, but NO! For the first time in my Stony Brook career here is a case where I don't blame Gary Mathews, the Physical Plant, or any professional in Res Life. Instead I blame the student staff of O'Neill that did not perform their chosen jobs.

On Monday night upon finding out that I was still unable to cook for myself I started doing some calling around. The Polity Hotline (246-4000) which normally would receive complaints of this nature hadn't heard a thing, the Physical Plant was unaware of the situation but after my call sent someone over that night to try and find the trouble. (It was after 5:30pm.) I spoke to my RHD and he was unaware of the problem. I even accidentally bumped into Gary M. himself (when I went out to eat) and asked "What's going on?" He told me that there was no work being done on the system but that after he finished eating he would call to double check. He was unaware that there was a problem.

The only people aware of any problem with the 220 volt power seemed to be myself, the rest of my hall, and two MA's that live on my floor. One of which tried using the ovens the previous night to make tea only to be disappointed when she was unable to do so. The

other MA I mentioned the problem being unable to make myself breakfast that morning.

Both of the MA's in question are on the meal plan and were not directly affected by the power outage. I would hope that this did not have any effect on whether or not they did their jobs. Please, in the future don't let this kind of incident happen again. Students should not have to criticize other students when it comes to maintenance problems. There's already enough to criticize the University for.

Jeffrey Eric Altman
O'Neill College resident

Cuomo Sucks

To the Editor,

Unless you have been in seclusion for the past few days studying for midterms, you probably know that Mario Cuomo was re-elected to another term as Governor of New York State by an impressive margin.

(Continued on page 9.)

Don't be a test turkey.

Want to knock the stuffing out of tests like the SAT, LSAT, GMAT, MCAT, GRE, NTE, CPA, or others? Don't let last-minute cramming keep you from testing your best.

Study with the world's biggest, the world's best test prep pros—Stanley H. Kaplan. Your future is at stake.

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Talking About Love

EROS is a student run, peer-counseling organization which provides information, counseling and referral on birth control, sexually transmitted diseases, pregnancy and sexual health care. If you have any questions that you would like answered in our column, please submit your questions to our office or to **The Press** office, Room 020, Central Hall (Old Bio.). EROS is located in RM 119 in the Infirmary. Stop by or call 632-6450.

Dear EROS:

A few weeks ago my boyfriend and I were worried that I had a sexual disease. So I went doctor and he diagnosed H.V. Vaginitis, and said I probably got it just from being tired and run down. I took all the antibiotics he gave me, but now I have symptoms again. What's going on?

- In The Dark

Dear In The Dark, Many forms of vaginal infection are caused by a general lowered resistance of the woman's body (i.e., stress, lack of sleep, poor diet, etc.) BUT even most of these infections can be transmitted sexually. Therefore, as with all sexually transmitted diseases it is essential that the sexual partner also be treated, even if the partner is without symptoms. This is what is known as "ping-ponging," because you and your partner can reinfect each other over and over again if one of you are sexually active, perhaps your partner was not treated also. Return to your Doctor and ask him about this and other possibilities as to why your symptoms recurred so as to avoid future infections.

Dear EROS,

Lately I've seen some ads for a contraceptive sponge. What is it exactly, and how effective is it?

- M.B.

Dear M.B.,

A contraceptive sponge is a round, polyurethane substance about 2 inches in diameter. It fits over the cervix, and is therefore a barrier between sperm and the cervix. It also contains a chemical spermicide, which kills sperm. The sponge should be dampened with water before insertion, so as to activate the spermicide, and intercourse can occur any time after insertion. It should be left in place for at least 8 hours after intercourse, and EROS does not recommend leaving it in for more than a total of about 12 hours. It can be removed by gently pulling it out by the loop of tape attached to it. The sponge can be purchased without a prescription.

Studies have shown the sponge to be about 85% effective, which is about the same as contraceptive foam. Therefore, as with foam, we strongly recommend using a condom in conjunction with it. When used together, their effectiveness approaches 100%.

Continued from page 8

Judging from the past four years, SUNY students should not necessarily be doing cartwheels down Broadway. During that period Cuomo dealt SUNY some very severe blows. Tuition, Dorm rent and student / faculty ratios are now all the highest the University has ever seen in its history.

However, SUNY students have seen signals from the Governor that give us reason to be carefully optimistic about the future of our State University.

During the past few months, SASU and concerned students from all regions of the state wrote letters asking Governor Cuomo to state his plans for higher education if reelected. He responded to our pleas through correspondence and the media stating that education would be a top priority.

Cuomo specifically said in the gubernatorial debate that it was a mistake not to have made education a priority in his first term. He added that he had no intention of

making the same mistake twice.

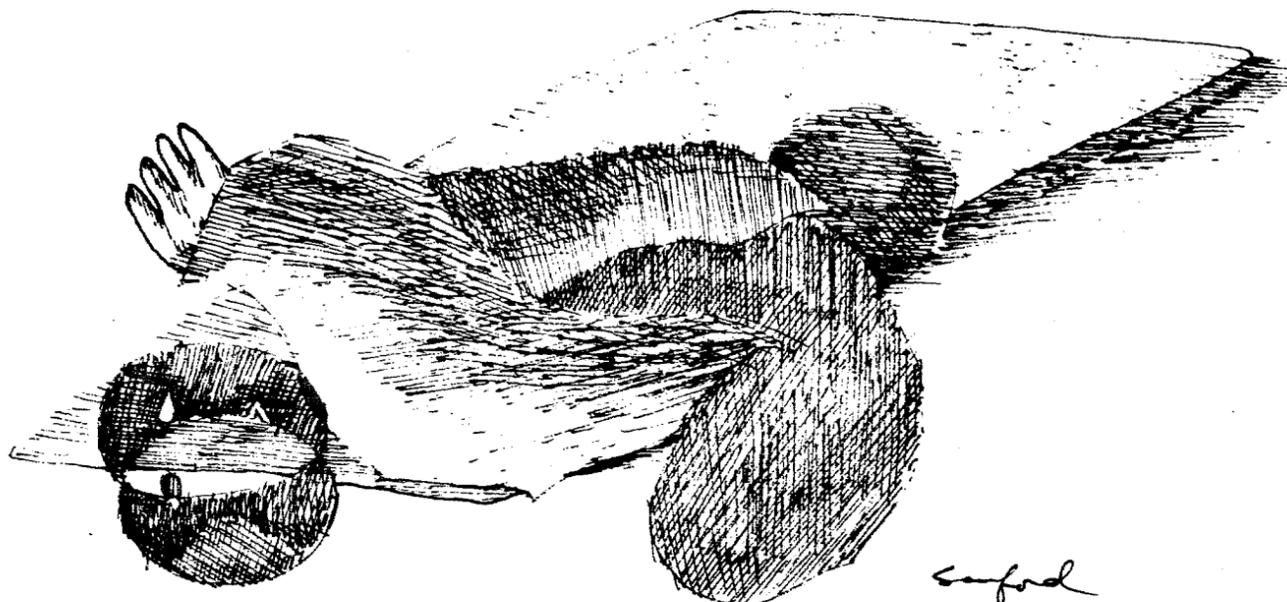
These statements are encouraging -- almost as encouraging as similar statements made four years ago. This time there is no reason to think that Governor Cuomo won't follow through on his promises and be receptive to SUNY's needs.

Students, parents and faculty should be proud about the new and louder tune our Governor is singing. Throughout the last four years we have constantly voiced our dissatisfaction at the appropriate times in a forceful manner. Due to the Governor's popularity, ours was often the sole voice of dissent.

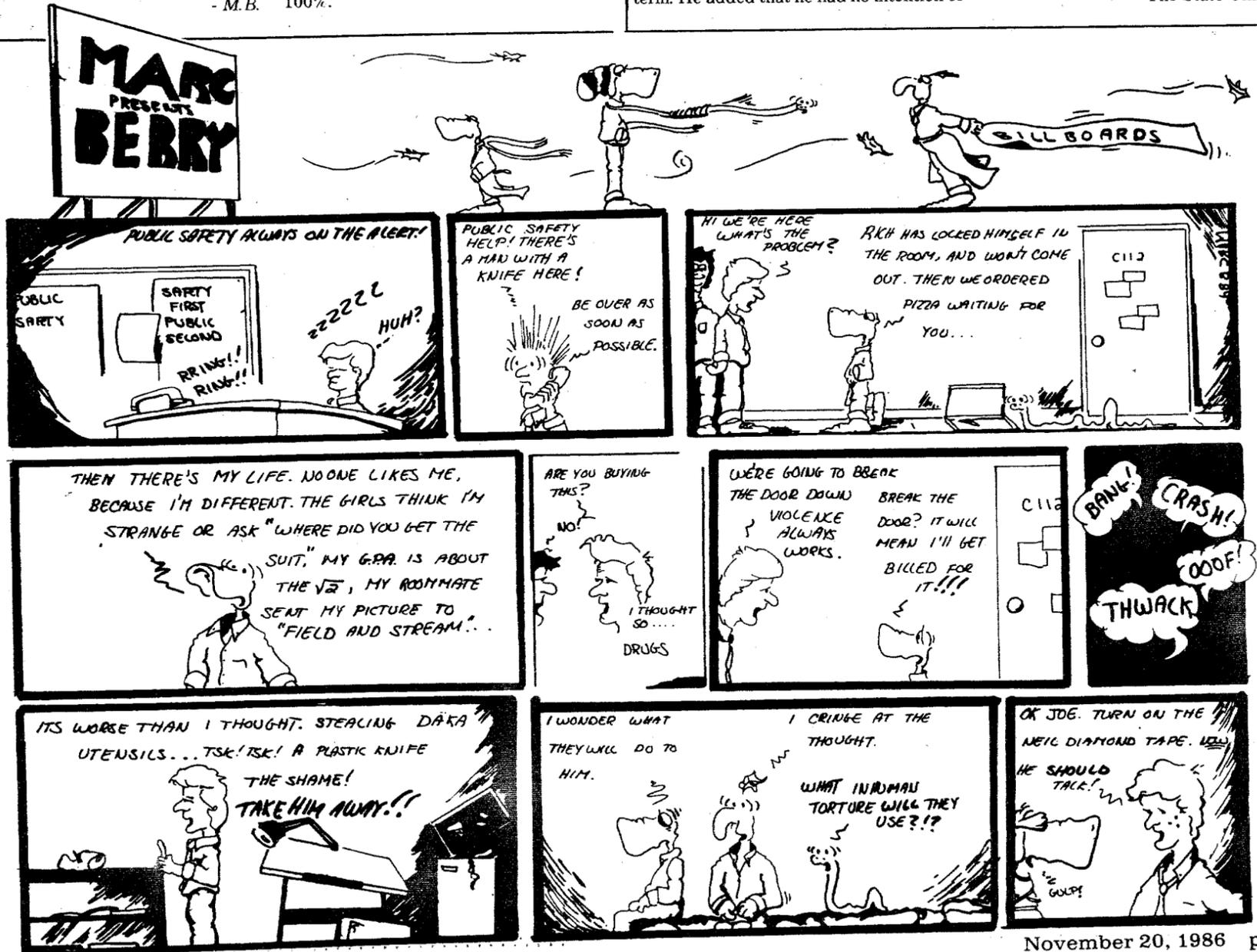
Nevertheless, we did it and now, if we keep up the good work, we can look forward to a stronger and more accessible State University.

Everette Joseph
President

Student Association of
The State University



Sanford



Student Polity Association

The French Club Presents

"Danton"

a drama starring Gerard Depardieu

Friday, Nov. 21, @ 2:30 pm.

Lecture Hall 105

All are welcome!

Free Admission!

We will be holding a Pot Luck Dinner on Thursday December 4th at 6:00 in the Germanic Commons, Library 3rd floor. Join us!!

S.O.Y.K.

presents

Bowling Tournament

Nov. 20, 1986 (Today)

In the Union Bowling Alley

2 men & 2 women on a team

Minority Planning Board in conjunction with The S.A.I.N.T.S.

Present a video party

Nov. 20th, 1986

Union Bi-Level
10:00pm - until

join the life committee!

There will be a meeting of the l.i.f.e. committee in the polity suite on the second floor of the union at 8:30 pm, monday, nov. 24. if you are interested in working on new student activities for good causes, come join us. we need new people and new ideas

Philosophy Club

Will hold a general meeting
4:00pm, Monday, Nov. 24th
in Room 201, Harriman Hall

Topic: *Language and Intercourse*

The Call for Papers

for the journal

Ascent

has been **extended** until 4:00pm, Monday, Nov. 24 all A and B grade papers are usually accepted. If you're interested in having your work published, this is your big chance.

There will be an editorial meeting on Monday 11/24 from 7-10 pm in Harr. Hall 201

Attention All Clubs & Organizations

The 1987 SPECULA
would like to
include your photo
in this year's
issue!



Contact Brian after 6pm at the
yearbook office, 246-8347.

Gateway to the East

Presents

From the Director of
"In The Realm Of The Senses"

Empire of Passion

Thurs., Nov. 20
7:00 & 9:30 pm.

Union Room 236

\$.50 w/ID

\$1.00 w/oID

FINAL REMINDER

**tomorrow, Fri., Nov. 21 is
the deadline for
linebudget request forms.**



The Glass Menagerie

Continued from back page

The only character with any trace of sensibility in his character is Tom Wingfield, the son. Played with smooth self-assurance, grace, and a sardonic grin that could melt ice, by William Kovacsik, Tom is in as deep as his mother and sister, but unlike his family members, is aware of the bizarre, genteel derangement that his family has worked itself into. He longs to escape the mundane world of his warehouse job and the oppressiveness of his mother's house. Tom constantly reminds his mother of her hypocrisy, and of his sister's "peculiarity". He is, however, trapped within the same, insane game of delusion. He ventures out every night to the movies, to bars. Every time his mother's false gentility and insane remembrances of a southern past that never really existed become too much for him to handle, he runs out of the house. Runs away from their delusion into his own. Although he despises his mother, her personality, her meek and constant insistence that he live up to his southern heritage continues to drag him back into his family's vicious cycle of knife stabs and lame apologies. In one series of monologues to the audience, Tom asks "Why do people go to the movies instead of moving?"

The actual dinner with the gentleman caller proves to be even more than the travesty that the audience has come to expect. The mother wears a Scarlett O'Hara type frilly dress that must be at least fifty years old. Her attempts at demonstrating southern hospitality just end up degrading her and shows her to be the empty fool that she is. The daughter, vibrating with fear at having to interact with another human being, a person from the outside world, faints in a nervous fear. Only the son retains something of a sense of humor, but it is at dinner that he finally comes to grips with the futility of his family's existence.

The dinner is extremely sad. The gentleman caller, who takes a liking to the daughter in spite of her fear, dances with her, kisses her, tries to show her what living is all about. Her effort at entering into the real world of human relations is shot down however, when the gentleman caller knocks over her most prized glass animal -- a unicorn, an animal of fantasy. She tries to gloss over it, and almost succeeds in remaining in the light of reality and confidence that the caller shines on her, but even that attempt is broken when the caller discloses that he is engaged to be married. She is trapped. So is the mother, as she realizes the severity of her daughter's psychosis.

These events provide Tom's impetus for leaving. Unfortunately, he doesn't make it into the sunlight, he is just running again. The thoughts of his family pursue him wherever he goes. He is stuck within a whirlpool, and the faster he swims, the faster he spins.

The play is in many ways a landmark. It crosses the traditional bounds of theatre -- plot and the accepted disassociation from the audience are glossed over in favor of contact and character study. Tom, in a monologue given at the beginning of the play describes the play itself; he offers some explanation of its form and of its content. Action and plot complications are left behind for the subtleties of the human psyche. Williams is concerned more with the games that people play with themselves than he is with the portrayal of real people in a real time. As far as this production goes, the actors do a fine job with most difficult roles. To see students, relative novices, pulling off such a demanding production, is a tribute to both the actors' talent and the capabilities of the director, Robert Alpaugh. The set design by Michael Sharp and the lighting by Paul Abbatepaolo accentuate the barrenness of the characters' lives.

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Surrealism

Women Artists Warp The Fine Arts Gallery



Press photo by Ross Bartick

by Mary Rafferty

Tuesday, November 18, 1986, marked the opening of the Women Artists of the Surrealist Movement Exhibit at the art gallery of the Fine Arts Center. Included in the show are many well known pieces that although beyond explanation, are at the same time highly enjoyable, if taken solely on an emotional level.

But isn't this ambiguity the very essence of surrealist art? Take "Composition with Figures on a Terrace" by Leonor Fini. This piece, like many of her works, is something like what one experiences when walking into a movie theatre right after the climax has

taken place. The moment this painting has frozen on, the characters, sit calm and expressionless. Yet, as one stands wondering why clothes and feathers are strewn about, and what it was exactly one has missed, one can't help appreciate the care that has gone into the detail of the work; the beauty of the women, the seeming passiveness of the man to the far right, and the all around elegance of the piece.

Then there's Kay Sage's work. It would definitely help one to know that she was very much influenced by the work of fellow artist Chirico, although this relation only hints at the reasons behind her repeated

use of gloomy wasteland settings and ominous ghost human figures. Her most geometrical piece in this particular show, "Three Thousand Miles to the Point of Beginning" shows a rather bleak isolated structure that exhibits Sage's skill for communicating emotion more than any of her other pieces. It's sad; it's disturbing, but the question is why?

Many of the pieces in this show suggest erotic themes "In Spite of Everything Spring" by Jacqueline Lamba, presents us with nature that can be interpreted in a number of ways, perhaps most importantly, flowers as metaphor for women's sexual organs, both being symbols of fertility.

A similar piece, using symbols of nature to perform dual roles, is Ithell Colquhoun's "The Pine Family", depicts amorphous forms that seem to have been rather quickly and smartly androgynized.

What do all these works have in common, besides all having been done by female artists between the years 1931 and 1962? Not that they're anti-male by any means, just as one can't assume that because they are all surreal or fantastic, these women are using art as a means of escaping reality. What makes those thirty years distinguishable as a movement is that these women were all going through a self-examination and self-liberation by the same means. Not that this period was one of concentrated female artists. Fact was, they had been major contributors to the art world for quite some time, but were and still are only beginning to be recognized for their achievements. However, in both Leona Carrington's and Leonor Fini's works, the portrayal of

the female goes infinitely much further than it traditionally had. Females here, are now subjects as opposed to objects, and hence the story within each piece can revolve exclusively around women. They are unself-conscious (or self-conscious, as they chose), pensive, mystical and more than capable of creating an aesthetically pleasing piece.

With art though, one can talk until one is blue in the face and still not be able to communicate whatever it is about art that makes it art if the audience has not seen the particular piece, or as in this case, the whole exhibit. Take my word, though, and go see this exhibit. It runs until January 10, 1987 in the Fine Arts Center. Also, on December 8th, 1986 at 2pm Katherine Crum, director of the Baruch College Gallery, will be speaking on the role of women artists in the surrealist movement.



Press photo by Ross Bartick

Theatre

The Glass Menagerie On The Run From Southern Comfort

by Craig Goldsmith

The world is a tough place. Some of us can deal with it fairly well, others, traumatized by the harshness and razorlike sharpness of reality sink further and further into their own world of self-pity and self-delusion. *The Glass Menagerie*, by Tennessee Williams, currently at Theatre II in the Fine Arts Center, is a psychological study of three family members trapped within their own fantasies; fantasies that arise from their own inability to cope with each other and with their circumstances in the world. Based loosely on Williams' own difficulty with his domineering mother and neurotic, lobotomized sister, *The Glass Menagerie* is a very painful play. The characters are so completely out of touch with each other and with themselves that the viewer just wants to grab them, and shake them, and ask them "what are you doing?" The mother, played well by Maureen D'Elia, born of the fading ideal of the southern gentility, refuses to acknowledge both the restlessness of her

son and the near psychosis of her daughter. She retreats from the chaos and tension of her household into an illusionary world of self-delusion and victorian hypocrisy. She sets a fine example for her children, who create their own fantasies as well.

The daughter, portrayed with trembling fear by Jodi Ellenbogen, is the keeper of the glass menagerie, a symbol of the fragility and outward transparency of her nervous soul. She spends all of her time playing with her glass animals, talking to them, moving them around in a sort of pathetic circus. Hindered by a lame leg, her self-consciousness and her feelings of inferiority bring her further and further outside the realm of the real. The thin plot of the play centers on an engagement with a "gentleman caller" that the son has arranged. It is the apprehension the family members of this "blind date" that shocks them with a severe dose of reality; the imminent arrival of the gentleman caller is a threat to the illusory world that the family has created for itself.

Continued on page 11

Concert

Gene Loves Jezebel

by Quinn Kaufman

The quintet *Gene Loves Jezebel* played Saturday night to a full house at The Ritz in Manhattan. The concert was filmed by MTV for future broadcast.

Opening for Gene Loves Jezebel, was San Francisco's *Until December*. This bizarre band featured its lead singer, Adam Sherburne, playing nude except for black leather bondage straps that barely covered his penis. They played crudely, while repeatedly blurting out, "This is New York City and anything goes." No doubt this was to justify his foul-mouthed antics. They opened up with a rip-off of the Bau Haus tune, "Bella Lugosi is Dead," and played tunes including the WLIR tune, "Heaven" and closed with "Until December."

The *Jezebels*, one of Scotland's hottest new bands, came on at 1 am. The twin lead vocalists Jay and Michael Aston looked fabulous. Jay had his bright fuschia hair in a wild rats nest, while Michael's loose bleached blond hair looked just as bizarre. The other members, Peter and James, both bassists and Marcus, the drummer looked equally outrageous in their European styles.

Jay and Peter expressed sheer discomfort, this past April, at having to play at The Ritz. They didn't want to play for what they expected to be a bunch of 14 and 15 year old teeny boppers. Yet all went well; the crowd averaged between 18 and 24 years old, and from the looks of it everyone could have been related. Everyone resembled one another in either clothes or hairstyle, and everyone was equally elated to see and hear the Jezebel duet co-coo-ing and screaming with all their talent.

The virtuosos opened up with "Always a Flame," and played whole-heartedly through the "Immigrant" album with, "Worth Waiting For," "Rhino-Platsy," "Cow," "Steven," and "Bruises." From their new album, "Heart ache," they played, "Wait and See," "Kick," "Brand New Moon," "Over the Rooftops," and "The Sweetest Thing." They concluded brilliantly with a slow paced "Desire," and encoored with "Upstairs" and "Heartache."

Over Halloween *Gene Loves Jezebel* also played at the College Media Journalism Awards at New York's Apollo Theatre. There they sang, "The Sweetest Thing" and "Desire" for the College Media.

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