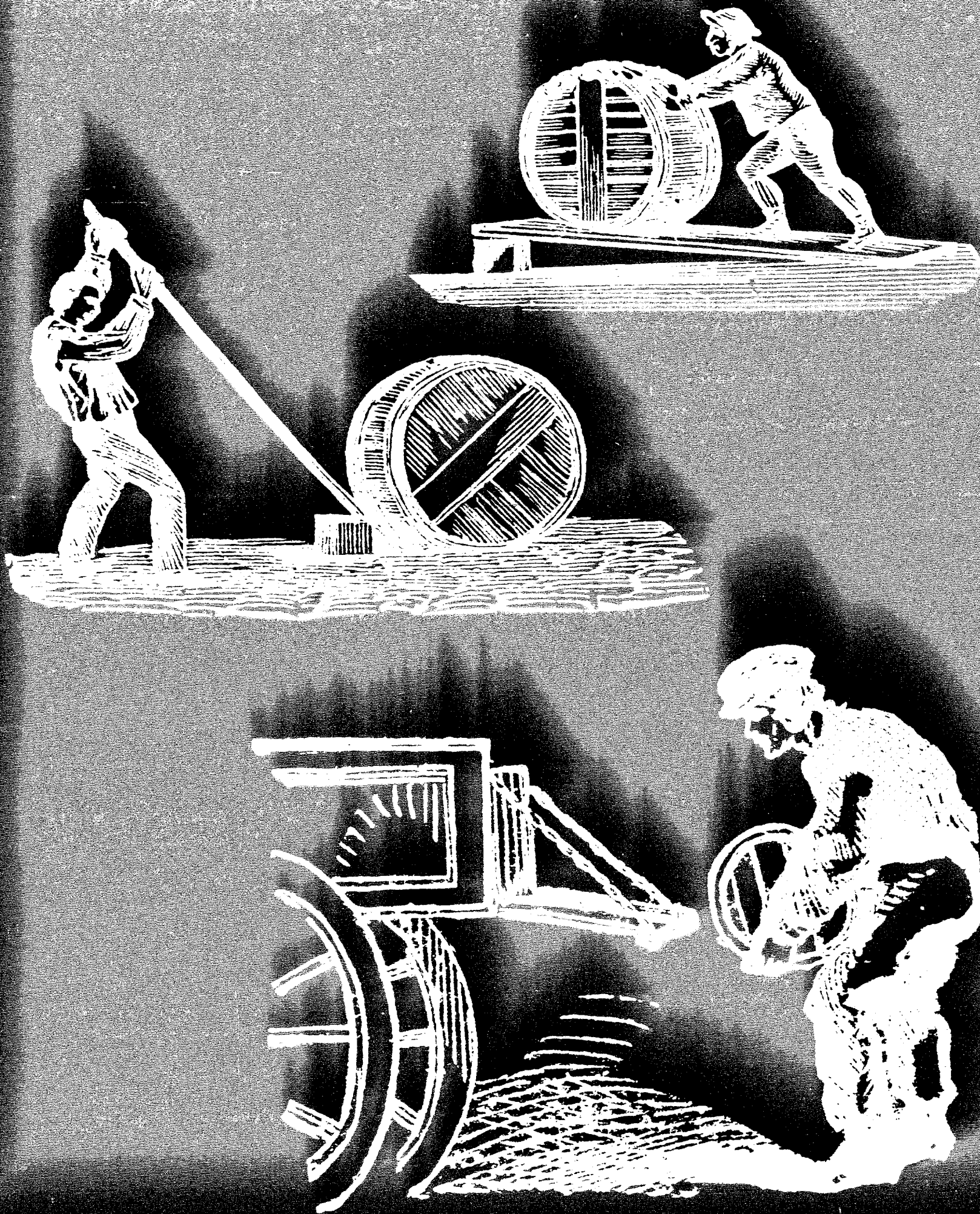


THE
STONY
BROOK

PRESS

Vol. 10, No. 14 • University Community's Feature Paper • May 11, 1989



TIGHT-FISTED

College students get pretty touchy about their money. Take the statewide protest against a \$200 tuition increase, for instance. Or the determined activists who urged their fellow USB students to vote against a \$120 mandatory student activity fee. If the issue here is a few hundred bucks, an objective observer might ask the disquieting question, "Are these students just being cheap?" But, though the answer might actually be yes in a lot of cases, there seems to be a more pervasive and lofty reason for all the dissent—namely, the concern that our money is being squandered by the people to whom we entrust it.

A \$200 tuition hike might not be such a bad idea if there were some guarantee that the money would go toward improving educational programs and enriching campus life. No such guarantee, however, has been offered. And if anyone seriously expects that extra \$200 to somehow manifest itself in any tangible way on a local campus level, they've probably spent too much time out in the sun.

A similar mistrust of bureaucracy may have engendered the "Vote NO" poster campaign for the activity fee referendum. Here, though, that \$120 is supposed to be earmarked strictly for the use of student organizations and services. In theory, we already have the guarantee that this money will find its way back to benefit the student population of Stony Brook, but a look at the budget breakdown of the projected \$1.3 million garnered from the activity fee (including interest and other income derived from previous activity fee payment) might lead some paranoid souls to think otherwise.

For example: Administrative expenses of the Student Polity Association (the broker, if you will, of your activity fee dollars) are expected to total nearly \$280,000 next year. This is what it costs to spend your money for you. Polity can no doubt justify these expenditures, but, to the suspicious, \$280,000 is \$280,000. And then, of course, there are the infamous "leadership workshops" attended by a handful of your elected Polity officials. According to rumor, a

March 17 weekend junket to Washington, D.C. attended by twenty students cost at least \$7000—more than half the projected budget for Fallfest '89 and \$1500 more than **Blackworld** is allowed to spend in an entire year. This, too, might be explained, but it's easy to see how someone might get upset, particularly with the recent pay raise voted by the Polity Council for the Polity Council.

Despite a tendency toward mismanagement and corruption, though, the centralized distribution of activity fee (and, for that matter, tuition) funds is pretty much the only way to go. Every time the SAF referendum comes up (which is more often than the four-year period prescribed by SUNY Central, thanks to the fact that all campuses are supposed to vote in synch with each other and Stony Brook is still out of step), all the Polity-funded clubs (like **The Press**) tell you there is no feasible alternative to voting "YES," and a few, disgruntled fringe organizations (generally those who don't receive Polity funding *anyway*) try to convince you otherwise. There's rarely time for much debate on alternatives, though, just two opposing forces trying to sway your vote. The Polity side is as coercive and bullying as the anti-Polity side, and neither offers any specifics. One side says vote "YES" or have no activities, the other says vote "NO" and save your money from the evil Polity administration. The more logical argument—that of campus activities—has, thus far, won out, but one of these days suspicion of Polity wrongdoing may allow the money-grubbers to dismantle the activity fee system in favor of God-knows-what. Fees may be instituted for joining clubs—presently a free thing—and organizations who hit dry spells in membership may find themselves dried up for good. How many people would give clubs like the Science Fiction Forum or Specula a try if they had to cough up twenty bucks for membership? Damn few, it's safe to say. And what one person is cosmopolitan and circumspect enough to be able to determine what is or is not a worthwhile organization? Referendums for each

club allow more direct participation in the funding process (something **Statesman** and Ice Hockey submit themselves to), but the odds for special interest groups like GALA and the Gospel Choir to gain the necessary votes for funding are pretty slim.

Theoretically, democracy pares the decision-making process down to a representative sample that will act in the best interests of the population at large. It may not always work that way, but that's the general idea. These elected officials are supposedly intelligent enough to give consideration to concepts and propositions the public might simply dismiss out-of-hand. Governments exist to serve the people, and though individual governmental systems may suck (like, some may argue, Student Polity), anarchy is no solution to the problem.

Clearly, no one trusts SUNY enough to distribute the spoils of a \$200 tuition increase fairly, and this lack of faith resulted in a successful protest. While the SAF passed with a large majority of the (miserably small) vote count last Thursday, the next time around may not be such a cakewalk. If the referendum controversy is any indication, there are a significant number of people here who believe Polity is, at best, inefficient, and, at worst, crooked as hell. And if the gang up in the Union suite keep on blowing a few grand here and there, hoping nobody will notice, the consequences may be far more dire than occasional jet-lag.

Have a nice summer.

The Stony Brook Press

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The Stony Brook Press is published bi-weekly on Thursdays (barring recesses) during the academic year and irregularly during the summer session by The Stony Brook Press Inc., a student run and student funded not-for-profit corporation. Advertising policy does not necessarily reflect editorial policy. Ad copy due by 8PM on the Monday prior to publication. For more information on advertising, call 632-6451.

Staff meetings are held weekly in the Press offices at approximately 7:30PM Monday.

The opinions expressed in letters and viewpoints do not necessarily reflect those of our staff.

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Letters

Ignorant

Dear Sir/Madam,

I am writing in response to a letter printed in your April 27, 1989 issue by an obviously religiously, culturally, and socially ignorant reader. This person (named Alex Varsany) has the audacity to call himself a returning "student." A student of what? Media hype? It is obvious to me (and any reasonably intelligent, discriminating reader) that Varsany knows nothing of Islam, the Koran, the Salman Rushdie affair, Khomeni, Mullahs, or anything else even remotely associated with this sensitive religious issue. It's weak thinking and poor writing like this that got Rushdie in trouble in the first place. Khomeni is not a Muslim, and by saying in his letter that he would award three (of his no doubt greatly coveted) dollars to "the assassin who could prove without a reasonable doubt that the imam had AIDS, molested little boys, MASTURBATED WHILE READING THE KOR-

AN..." not only is he proving his own brainlessness, but he's also confirming how gullible and vulnerable the average moron is to anything he reads or hears. Instead of trying to do some independent research (and maybe educate himself) on the topics of Islam and the Koran, Varsany chooses to desecrate a Holy Book revered by over a hundred million followers of Islam (and also by many non-Muslim scholars, some of whom teach here).

Being a Muslim and also a patriotic American, I am outraged that ignorance of this type is tolerated at what is supposed to be a learning institution. What upsets me even more is that you chose to print Varsany's "letter" which was obviously nothing more than a set of semi-coherent, unqualified, biased statements. Does Varsany feel this way toward Christian Priests and Jewish Rabbis? I sure as hell don't condone Khomeni's actions, nor do I consider him a Muslim but neither do I consider Rushdie a follower of Islam for printing his blasphemous book. Although this may sound opinionated to you, if you kindly take the time to learn the true meaning of being a "Muslim," (as Varsany

should have done) you would begin to see my side of the story. Until then, many people (especially myself) will be looking forward to and expecting an apology from Alex Varsany.

Arshad Majid
Junior
Biological Sciences

The Press replies: The letters page, like our viewpoints section, is a forum for personal views and debate. Editorial policy dictates that no clearly-stated opinion on relevant matters will be excluded, even a wrong-headed and ignorant one. If no one says anything, then no one learns anything. If Mr. Varsany had not shot off his mouth, the information in your letter would never have reached the public eye.

Letters should be typed or clearly handwritten and written in some form of comprehensible English. Drop them off, slip them under the door, or mail them to us here at 020 Central Hall. Letters full of irrelevance, syntactical redundancy, bad grammar, or sloppy spelling are subject to editing for clarity.

Stripping Down Campus Calendar Bares Bodies

by Winnie Ng

Stony Brook's answer to *Sports Illustrated's* swimsuit issue is graduating senior Pete Thomas's "The Women of Stony Brook."

It's Thomas's claim that the poster promotes Hawaiian Tropic's new 1989 spring collection, but, appealing mostly to males, it is clear that the poster sells more than just bathing suits.

"Is it sexist? Well, I'm showing the spring line of bathing suits—of women's swimwear. And who better to model women's swimwear than women?" said Thomas.

"The Women of Stony Brook" is a poster-size calendar featuring twelve, skimpily-clothed, strategically-chosen women who Thomas calls "representative of a certain type of female here at Stony Brook."

"It could have been done with males; it just so happened that I'd rather do it with females—only because I'd rather work in that medium," he explained.

Originally, Thomas planned to do the "collegiate look" to show the women of Stony Brook in a scholarly atmosphere. "But," he confessed, "the reality of it is that nobody wants to buy a poster of a girl draped in a Stony Brook sweatshirt down to her knees."

There is no question that sex sells and the poster definitely promotes women's bodies.

"It's not sex. It's sexy," said Thomas.

Scheduled to make its long-awaited appearance on Tuesday, May 9th, the poster is destined to please many male students, while at the same time bringing horror to feminists who claim that the poster is sexist and an exploitation of women's bodies.

Thomas is adamantly against the idea

that the poster is sexist: "It is all done with style and class. It's not an experiment to see how much we can exploit these women's bodies, because we're not exploiting their bodies. They all agreed to do this for no monetary considerations. They all knew what they were getting into."

Thomas said the poster will lift school



"It's not sex. It's sexy."

spirit and attract more students to Stony Brook. He also believes it appeals to both men and women. "The posters are targeted to sell to men, but that doesn't mean that the women are not going to want to see it," he said. "They might not necessarily purchase it, but I'm sure they'll all want to see what it looks like. I think having a sponsor such as Hawaiian Tropic, being an established company, adds a lot of credibility to the entire poster." Hawaiian Tropic had graciously donated bathing suits for the project.

Nevertheless, Thomas has already received negative reactions from other women. He received a phone call from a professor who "grilled" him about the poster and the exploitation of women.

"She was mentioning law suits, but everything is legal," he said. All of the twelve women have signed legal contracts and anyone who was not 21 was required to obtain parental consent.

The poster presents many types of females here at Stony Brook. Some of the women who posed for the poster are Shoshana Levinson, Traci Swain, Lisa Nar-

done, Carolyn O'Brien, Faith Kerrigan, Cariann Pretta, Susana Vazquez, Dianne Farr and Jessica Sitomer.

"The reactions that other women have had towards some of my models have been negative—out of jealousy," said Thomas. He was also quick to mention that "It's not a 'get high on myself' type thing, or 'put these girls up on a pedestal to the point where their heads are so swelled up that they can't talk to anybody.' Are other girls supposed to look up to the poster girls? Not in any shape or form. That's not what we're trying to convey."

One of the girls that will be featured in the calendar, Shoshana Levinson, said, "Why should they be [jealous]? If they're going to

be jealous, then that's just their own insecurities. I'm sure they'll be whispering about it, but I'm not going to let it affect me."

An aspiring actress, Levinson is a Liberal Arts major and was recently in a student presentation of *Vanities*. Having previously modeled for magazine and fashion shows, Levinson is no novice in the field.

She explained how she got involved in the project: "At first, it was like a favor for a friend and then it turned into something big. Peter was a friend of mine and he posed the idea to me. I was really into it. He hadn't said that it was bathing suits, and when he did, I was a bit hesitant, at first."

Levinson is nervous about the expected release of the poster, but has not received negative reactions from her friends. "Hopefully, they [men] won't disrespect me. Hopefully they are not going to say, 'Now that she posed, I should go and...' Like I am someone to take advantage of."

She did report that USB philosophy professor Dr. Antonio DeNicolas had some negative things to say about the poster. "Of course he loved the pictures, but he questioned the morals. It advertises the school with the use of women's bodies," said Levinson.

Like creator Peter Thomas, Levinson believes the poster will have a beneficial effect on the university, but she does not have as much at stake as Thomas. He has been working on the project for one-and-a-half years and has put a lot of time and effort into it. Most significantly, he has invested "a little more than \$4000" into the it. Partner and photographer Joshua McClure has also invested money.

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Recycling 101

by Diane Schutz

When last we talked, boys and girls, we discussed how nasty and hazardous excess garbage is, and how our country is getting loads of trees cut down to make even more garbage (known as "paper" first), among other problems. When too much garbage is produced (a big-time problem here on the Island), something has to be done with it. Hence, the infamous Islip garbage barge, searching for a home; hence, incinerators that emit harmful dioxins.

Can anyone come up with a better solution? Curtis Fisher, NYPIRG campus recycling project leader and student representative to the campus recycling committee (which "has all the administrative people on it"), thinks so. The word of the day is: "Recycling."

"The trick to recycling is that no single thing accomplishes a lot. It involves a lot of little efforts." These are the words of Harold R. Ward, director of Brown University's environmental studies center. This quotation is printed on a pamphlet written and prepared by Fisher, entitled: "If You're Not Recycling, You're Throwing It All Away." The pamphlet, along with a brown paper bag, was distributed to every residence hall on campus in an effort to increase student interest in recycling.

Most people, said Fisher, don't realize

that we are in the midst of a huge environmental crisis, with the Alaskan oil spill, holes in the ozone layer, waste washing up on coastal beaches, etcetera. According to Fisher, the least we can do is recycle, and the aforementioned pamphlet contains some very important facts:

- Creating new products from recycled paper instead of raw materials reduces air

"The trick to recycling is that no single thing accomplishes a lot."

pollution by 35%.

- Recycling the entire print run of the Sunday *New York Times* would save 76,000 trees, the equivalent of 175 acres of spruce and poplar.

- In 1988, USB recycled 187 tons of paper. As a result, nearly 3500 trees were preserved for future use and enjoyment.

USB's recycling success, in fact, was ac-

complished *without* student involvement. If students get involved, said Fisher, the hall recycling program would save approximately \$100,000, at least half of which would go toward dormitory improvements. If people see that they can get something out of it, they are more likely to participate, Fisher noted.

Another of Fisher's proposals was the idea of "clean zones" which would be "areas on campus that campus organizations agree to keep clean in return for official university recognition." Jessica Sitomer, president of Sigma Delta Tau sorority agreed that this program could prove highly effective while also helping the administration to look more favorably on Greek life and other organizations.

This is a chance, said Fisher, for students and administrators to work together for a good cause—namely, our planet. Fisher is aiming for special recycling bins, paid for by the Faculty Student Association, to be placed around campus in the fall, bins that will only be for either paper or beverage can waste.

Fisher's pamphlet says: "the effort of each individual is what makes recycling work!" As individuals, we have all contributed to causing the problem, and the time has come for each to give a hand to undo this disaster.

Troupe Cleared

After a "lengthy and exhaustive investigation" by the Suffolk County District Attorney's office, rape charges have been dropped against USB senior Quincy Troupe. According to DA spokesman John Williams, the "inherent weakness of the evidence" against Troupe and the "strength of Troupe's alibi" were part of the reason for the decision handed out yesterday, May 10, at the First District Court in Hauppauge.

Troupe was arrested April 1 and charged with raping a 20-year old female USB student the night of March 24. He was identified by the victim in two police line-ups and suspended from the university by the administration. Following student protests, Troupe's suspension was modified to allow him to attend classes, then dropped altogether when, on the advice of the district attorney, the victim refused to participate in university judicial proceedings. Troupe's alibi included nine witnesses who could testify he was at home in New York City at the time the rape occurred.

Williams also cited a "lack of physical evidence" and the decision by the victim to "forego grand jury appearance" as factors in the dismissal of the charges.

—David Alistair

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Hey.

Sure, I Think Pollution is Bad— But I Don't Like Your Politics!

1988 was a presidential election year, and both parties spent a lot of money telling the public that their team would be the one to really DO something about toxic waste, pesticide pollution, acid rain, unsafe drinking water, and radon poisoning in the home. Each side told us that the other had a "bad environmental record." Each side told us that THEIR candidate was the one to choose if we want to return to the days of clear streams, blue skies, green woods, and starry nights we used to enjoy in this nation before carcinogenic garbage dumps and a depleted ozone layer spoiled everything.

Well, we don't think either political party has a great record when it comes to stopping pollution. Why? Because political parties are made up of people, and it is PEOPLE—he, she, you, us, and them—who are the culprits in this case. Regardless of their race, creed, or country of national origin, it is PEOPLE who are wrecking the environment.

Did you ever see a Black Tailed Deer leave radioactively contaminated rags on a railroad siding or let infected medical needles wash ashore on a public beach? We haven't either, but PEOPLE are doing it, and PEOPLE do even worse than that to our country every day.

Voting for a candidate who pledges to be "tough on polluters" sounds like a good idea—but do you really want a tax increase to support the bureaucracy that will create? If you don't want to see an increase in governmental spending, do you actually believe you can trust greedy industrialists to police their own messes? And what if you are too young to vote, or if the politician you voted for was LYING and doesn't do a darn thing to help clean up the mess? Makes you feel kind of helpless, sometimes. The problem is just too large, and you don't know where to start fixing it.

BUT YOU CAN STOP POLLUTION! AND YOU CAN DO IT WITHOUT POLITICS, TOO! Our plan won't cost you much, and, frankly, it won't do much to clean up the really BIG messes on this planet (hey, we're honest enough to admit it!), but it will limit SOME toxic waste, starting right in your own home. You won't have to vote for anybody, march in a picket line, or boycott anything you don't want to boycott.

Here's what to do: When you buy food at the grocery store, look at the PACKAGING it comes in. Is the meat packed in toxic, polluting STYROFOAM trays or wrapped in recyclable PAPER? Is the milk in a toxic, polluting PLASTIC jug or a recyclable PAPER carton or GLASS bottle? Did the bagger put your groceries in a toxic, polluting PLASTIC sack or a recyclable PAPER bag? If you can answer those easy questions, you're ready for ACTION!

PHOTOCOPY this page a bunch of times and clip out the coupon at the bottom. Every time you buy groceries, check off the appropriate box and hand the coupon to the clerk, asking that it be passed along to the manager. That's all! It's simple, it's easy, and you will have done your part to help heal the Earth! (Yes, a small part, but what the heck, it's a beginning!)

☐ THANK YOU FOR USING RECYCLABLE PAPER OR CARDBOARD IN PACKAGING YOUR MEAT AND MILK PRODUCTS, AND FOR BAGGING MY GROCERIES IN PAPER BAGS.

☐ I LIKE THIS STORE, BUT YOU PACKAGE THE MEAT IN TOXIC, NON-RECYCLABLE STYROFOAM CONTAINERS, AND/OR ONLY SELL MILK IN PLASTIC JUGS AND/OR BAG GROCERIES IN PLASTIC SACKS. I AM NOT BOYCOTTING YOU, BUT I SUPPORT RECYCLABLE PACKAGING AND IF A LOCAL INITIATIVE TO BAN STYROFOAM OR PLASTIC PACKAGING COMES ONTO THE BALLOT, I WILL VOTE TO BAN STYROFOAM IN THIS TOWN.

☐ I LIKE THIS STORE, BUT I WILL NO LONGER BE BUYING HERE UNTIL YOU STOP USING TOXIC, NON-RECYCLABLE STYROFOAM MEAT TRAYS, OFFER PAPER OR GLASS

Friends of Garbage Reincarnation, Inc., Education, Research, Recycling, Post Office Box 1375, Santa Rosa, California 95402 (707) 584-8666.

Read This.

A Free Man

by John Dunn

There's an old Chinese curse that says, "May you live in interesting times." I, along with several thousand other students, will be graduating this month and my time at Stony Brook has certainly been interesting. Some of the things that have occurred during my stay here in purgatory boggle the mind. Thus, if I had my druthers, there would be some "interesting" changes.

Consider the allegations made by two Public Safety officers in a lawsuit against the university. They allege that President Marburger knew the former director of Public Safety was stealing money from the state and yet did nothing about it. Now, consider when criminal allegations are made against a student: he's suspended, removed from university housing and escorted on- and off-campus. While Marburger's is a white collar crime (which should not be treated differently from other types) and he hasn't been arrested, shouldn't his position alone make these charges serious? After all, if these allegations are true, something is going to be hitting the fan at Stony Brook. Should not the university evict President Marburger from his university-owned house in Old Field, take away his university-owned car and escort him to and from his office while the charges are being investigated? He would always have the option of hiring a lawyer and getting several hundred administrators to rally on his behalf. The probable solution to this will be the common solution to most of Stony Brook's problems: form a committee. Committees are good things for bureaucracies as they require a lot of time and effort to agree on nothing.

Or consider the 5% pay increase that SUNY college presidents, including our own, are receiving. Hmmm, everything else is getting cut except pay increases. Yes, I know these are cost-of-living increases, but consider the public relations possibilities here. Suppose Marburger donated his 5% increase to the Stony Brook Foundation for scholarships or the like. Consider all the positive P.R. that could come from this: "President Says He Will Make Same Sacrifices as Rest of University." The idea that *everyone* is cutting back would make some good news, something that Stony Brook needs badly as we are arguably the only university in the country with a negative public relations campaign. Need some examples?

Consider the open house that Stony Brook held last Saturday. It was not exactly the most widely attended event in Stony Brook history. Now, though the weather may have played a role, the fact that Stony Brook did no advertising for the event may have affected the turnout. Placing little signs around and sending small news releases to the local papers just is not going to do it. Had the university placed full page ads in those local papers and in the Brookhaven edition of *Newsday*, more people would have known about

it and more might have attended. As it was, the university spent a lot of time and money for a handful of attendees.

This applies to how the university is perceived in the Long Island community, also. The only advertising the university does is for the Harriman Business School and the Continuing Ed programs. This is probably because these two growing programs face the most competition from other schools on the Island. Look at the advertising Hofstra, Adelphi, New York Tech and Polytechnic do. The average person reads that these schools are up to some very good programs. The reader turns the page and sees that Stony Brook is either the sight of a shootout or harboring unethical laboratory experiments. You better believe that makes an impact on the local community. Perhaps people didn't attend the open house because they feared for their safety. You can say that Stony Brook ranks in the top 1% of the nation's universities or that we're going to become the Number One research institution on the East Coast, but unless the local community reads it, they're going to think of

"Consider that the most popular textbook purchased used to be Calculus. It is now Pre-Calculus."

Stony Brook as a drug-infested, crime-ridden zoo. The only way to dispel that perception is to solve on-campus problems while running an effective advertising campaign. Every other college from MIT to Podunk State sends news releases to students' local papers when someone makes Dean's List or wins an award. Stony Brook can't be bothered with that. That's why the sign on Stony Brook Road still reads: "Stony Brook—Home of the Museums."

A few years ago, when dormitory conditions were making the news, the Admissions department estimated that applications dropped 15%. I wonder how they did after this spring's events. On the other hand, we can always keep lowering admissions standards at Stony Brook in order to keep enrollments up. Our admissions standards, in a word, stink. The average high school average for accepted students is an 89. Sounds impressive, except the three other SUNY Centers have higher statistics. The average SAT scores at Stony Brook for accepted students are: 465 Verbal, 565 Math. Once again, we rank below the other

university centers as well as several SUNY colleges. The university likes to compare itself to Harvard, Berkely, and MIT, but you do not lower admission standards to improve yourself. Consider that the most popular textbook purchased used to be Calculus. It is now Pre-Calculus.

To show what good public relations and improved admissions standards can do, take a look at SUNY Geneseo. The school is in the middle of nowhere and hasn't made major improvements in faculty or in the college itself, yet it has, with Binghamton, become extremely popular in high schools, particularly among talented students. What did Geneseo do? They raised admissions standards and did a good P.R. campaign. Imagine what Stony Brook could do with a similar plan. Only 16% of the students accepted at Stony Brook end up enrolling. That figure ranks us dead last of the 64 SUNY campuses. Something is severely wrong here and until things improve, the situation is not going to get better.

Of course, it's one thing to get students to attend. Another is to treat them well when they're here. If we are destined to become the Number One Research Institution on the East Coast, as had been said by one administrator, then we should get rid of the students, since they'll only get in the way. Are we to become a think-tank or a university that places as strong an emphasis on teaching as on research. How many Stony Brook professors have been denied tenure because of a weak publishing record versus a weak teaching record? It would be an interesting statistic to discover.

Yes, I know there is a lack of money, but how we have received money for *some* projects and not *others* is fascinating. Why we received thousands to rip up grass or replace it with wood chips while the bus system falls apart is baffling. The \$1.3 million repair job to the HSC (the scaffolding you see) is to be completed by October. \$1.3 million spent on a building less than ten years old. The residents of the Chapin apartments are going to be faced with a rent increase because the university will finally be making the tenements livable (remember, however, they're not "slum-like." *Currently, the university has a multi-million dollar lawsuit against the contractor who built them.* The question is: if USB wins, will the Chapin residents ever see a dime of that money in the form of rent rebates? In any case, it certainly won't help the people now who have to endure "interesting" living conditions.

Yes, many of the things needed to improve this campus cost money, which is something we're short of. This explains why the \$17 million 5,000-seat fieldhouse may be short on parking. This explains why campus is short on parking, period. But there are some things that can be improved for free. Student morale is a biggie. While im-

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Footnotes

ON CAMPUS

MILIS, Man, MILIS

If you're not a white boy, and you find "careers in library and information science" an intriguing concept, then the Minority Internship Scholarship in Library and Information Science (MILIS to the hip) might be just the thing to brighten your dreary undergraduate existence. The program, "open to all minority students who are completing their junior year at Stony Brook," provides a paid internship in the USB libraries, a library faculty mentor, and the good chance for a full-tuition scholarship at the (graduate) School of Information Science and Policy at SUNY Albany. Interested parties may contact Judith "Boom-Boom" Kaufman, Personnel and Development Librarian at 632-7100. Applications are due June 30, 1989.

Breastmobile

That was just to get your attention. Actually, what we're talking about here is the mobile mammography unit of the Breast Cancer Detection Program sponsored by Women's Outreach Network and the Labor Council of Stony Brook. Women interested in obtaining a low-cost, convenient mammography to detect the presence (or, hopefully, lack) of early breast cancers, may call now to make an appointment for May 15 through 18, when the unit will be in one of three on-campus locations. The cost of the 20-minute program is covered by most health insurance companies, and the telephone number for information and appointments is 589-5524.

Summer Greasepaint

If you happen to be around this summer, feel free to take in some of the cosmopolitan theatrical events of the Norstar International Theatre Festival. The bill until July includes: "Circus Women" (June 6-10), an all-girl comedy/acrobatics extravaganza; "Salt of the Earth" (June 13-17), a play "about life in the Yorkshire coalfields"; and "Cinzano" (June 27-July 1), a Russian comedy about some guys and their wine. Subscriptions are available now, but for just plain folks, the tickets run either \$13 for weekday performances and \$15 for weekends. More info: 632-7230.

Fun Fun Fun

As part of an ongoing effort to make South P-Lot a more hospitable parking area, the University Hospital Auxiliary has scheduled a carnival there for Memorial Day weekend (May 26-29, to be precise). Rides, games, food, fun, and Grucci fireworks will be available to entice commuters not to park in the ESS lot or on the grass behind Central Hall. If this ploy proves successful, administration sources say, students can expect a South P-Lot carnival every weekend and perhaps every day during the next academic year.

Open Book

Albany-based writer and professor William Kennedy, author of the now-canonized *Ironweed*, will read from his work on Monday, May 15 in the Staller Center at 8PM. If you can drag yourself away from finals or year-end drug-ingesting sessions, it might be worth a listen, but then if they

actually wanted students to hang out there, they would have scheduled it a week or so earlier. Maybe you should take the hint. Sponsored by *Newsday*, the Department of English, the Humanities Institute and the Office of the Provost. Now you know who to blame.

OFF CAMPUS

Pouring Rain

Here's the inside word: an "anonymous American veteran" is urging his fellow veterans to grab their families and friends for a "first and last, one-shot, massive gathering in Washington, D.C. and all state capitals on Memorial Day Weekend." Through a letter-writing campaign that has reached even the insular walls of this humble periodical, the goals of this planned demonstration (entitled "Rolling Thunder II") have been made clear: to harry "the political prostitutes and bureaucrats in Washington" into repatriating and/or burying the MIAs and POWs of WWII, the Korean War, and the Vietnam War (numbered by the anonymous vet at 89,669) according to a "specific program" left mysteriously undescribed. There's plenty of specific exhortation to get involved, however, including the enticement that prominent country music stars like Willie Nelson and Roy Clark "are invited." The rally is scheduled for May 26-29, and the proper demonstration permits have purportedly been confirmed. Locally, more information is available from Ed Ferraro at 449-3000 (from 9 to 5).

Press Pin-Up Poster



Sign found on the corner of Nichols Road and 25A in East Setauket, circa April 1, 1989.

Image: Ed Bridges

(Suitable for Framing)

CLUB CALENDAR

Thursday, May 11

● Alex Chilton
at Maxwell's

Tower of Power
at the Bottom Line
—thru May 14

Friday, May 12

● Metal Church
at L'Amour Brooklyn

Pinetop Perkins
at the Village Gate
—and May 13

Poi Dog Pondering
at Maxwell's

Undead
Full Fathom Five
Mallet Head
at Anthrax

Urban Blight
at the Lone Star Roadhouse

Saturday, May 13

● Alex Chilton
at the Knitting Factory
—and May 14

Electric Angel
at L'Amour Brooklyn

Metal Church
Melliah Rage
Napalm
Hari Kari
Fury
at Sundance

Raw Deal
Inside Out
at Anthrax

Speed the Plough
Birdsongs of the Mesozoic
at Maxwell's

Stray Cats
at Baystreet

Sunday, May 14

● Pylon
at Maxwell's

Monday, May 15

● Poi Dog Pondering
at the Knitting Factory

Pylon
at the Pyramid

Tuesday, May 16

● John Cale
Meredith Monk
at the Kitchen

Mojo Nixon
at the Lone Star Roadhouse
—and May 17

Reivers
at the Bottom Line

Wednesday, May 17

● Deafcon (featuring WUSB dj:
Gary Pecorino, Rob Franza,
Irin Strauss, Chris Crowley,
Steve Miller)
798-9711 for details
at Blindpig

Thursday, May 18

● Lounge Lizards
at the Bottom Line

Love and Money
Too Much Joy
at the Palladium

Friday, May 19

● Dizzy Gillespie
at the Blue Note

Fairport Convention
at the Bottom Line
—and May 20

Saturday, May 20

● BALL
Chemical People
at Anthrax

Bill Frisell
at the Knitting Factory

Wednesday, May 24

● Tom Tom Club
at the Malibu

Thursday, May 25

● Throwing Muses
at the Bottom Line

Tom Tom Club
at the World

Friday, May 26

● Bad Brains
Absolution
at Anthrax

Selected from the WUSB Concert Billboard

TOP 35

WUSB 90.1 FM

1. Pixies
2. Lard
3. Rhyths Chatham
4. Shockabilly
5. Urge Overkill
6. Grisly Fiction
7. The Frogs
8. Live Skull
9. Indigo Girls
10. Angkor Wat
11. Laughing Hyenas
12. Loop
13. Velvet Monkeys
14. Beachmasters
15. Robyn Hitchcock
16. Gravediggers
17. firehose
18. Bonnie Raitt
19. Soul Asylum
20. Yo La Tengo
21. Dickies (comp)
22. The Cure (ep)
23. Glenn Branca
24. Connells
25. Mr. T Experience
26. Keith LeBlanc
27. House of Freaks
28. Mutabaruka
29. Sub Pop 200
30. Martin Bisi
31. Christian Death
32. Bill Frisell
33. State of the Union
34. Ordinaires
35. Hypnotics

AS OF MAY 1

Information

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Long Wharf, Sag Harbor
- Beacon Theatre. (212) 496-7070
74th & Broadway
- The Blue Note. (212) 475-8592
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- The Bottom Line. (212) 228-7880
15 W. 4th & Mercer
- Bradley's. (212) 473-9700
70 University Pl
- Carnegie Hall. (212) 247-7800
57 St. & 7th Ave.
- Cat Club. (212) 505-0090
76 E. 13th St.
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315 Bowery & Bleecker
- Eagle Tavern. (212) 924-0275
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240 W. 52nd St.

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Bleecker & Thompson
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Brush Hollow Road, Westbury
- West End. (212) 666-9160
2911 Broadway

Dear EROS

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—On the Pill

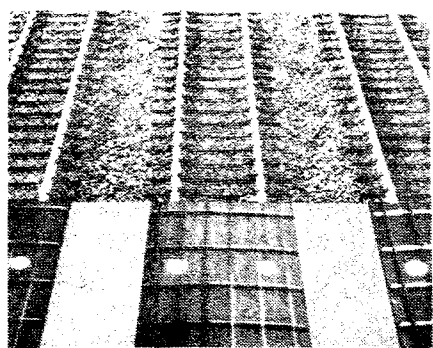
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If you are taking a drug which is not mentioned above, do not assume that it doesn't affect oral contraceptives. Make sure that your doctor knows that you are on oral contraceptives before he prescribes any medication. If you have any doubts about your medication, contact your doctor or pharmacist.

For more information, contact EROS. EROS is a confidential peer counseling organization located in room 119 Infirmary (632-6450). Letters to DEAR EROS can be dropped off or sent through interoffice mail to 119 Infirmary, or placed in our mail box in the Polity Suite in the Union.

Vinyl



Steve Reich Different Trains/ Electric Counterpoint

Nonesuch

Reich, a contemporary composer in the New Age cross-over tradition of Philip Glass, is playing the mainstream game a little more openly now. Each of the two works on this album were commissioned for specific performers with some measure of mass popularity: "Different Trains" for the Kronos Quartet (notorious for their cover of "Purple Haze"), and "Electric Counterpoint" for jazz guitarist Pat Metheny. Both are multi-layered, multi-tracked compositions—the former a documentary-like meditation on WWII for tape and string quartet that apes the rhythm of passenger trains and matches the tonality of recorded speech (a concept a little too hokey to be the serious reflection on history Reich intends), and the latter a bit of diverting Frippertronics-style guitar doodling "derived from Central African horn music." Neither piece is particularly impressive, but then that's probably the point. New Age is, by definition, toothless.

—David Alistair

Skid Roper and the Whirlin' Spurs Trails Plowed Under

Triple X

Billed by the press release as "an honest attempt to capture and preserve the folksy/countrified side of Skid Roper's songs," this disc is an honest disappointment. **Trails Plowed Under** sounds like E-Z list'nin' country-western background muzak overflowing with ennui (which is a plus, if that's what you like). Skid sans Mojo just doesn't make it, and Nixon's absence is sorely noticeable (though the Spurs are a separate act, not a sign of a Nixon/Roper break-up). Blah!

—Robert Rothenberg

Triple X Entertainment, 6715 Hollywood Blvd., Suite 284, Hollywood, CA 90028



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—K.F.

Graham Parker Live! Alone in America

RCA

The spare sound—guitar and vocals—leave the songwriting to stand on its own merits. Parker, the great white hope of the ten-year-old new wave of songwriters, takes his cynical world view, fresher than Springsteen imagery, and clever rhyme schemes on the road, and presents them neatly in this slick little collection of acoustic tunes. The guitar work shows some range, from tinges of Buddy Holly to reggae riffing, but Parker's signature vocals Dylanesquely do not. Audience hand-clapping spills gently over into "Hotel Chambermaid," and the production makes the whole thing sound as true-to-life as can be. A pleasingly low-key major label release.

—Karin Falcone



Some records courtesy WUSB 90.1 FM

SQUEEGEE, the Clown.



Page 13

Story + art:
James Blonde

Located somewhere between pages twelve and fourteen lies a dimension devoid of regulations and scruples. A dimension dedicated to the fascination of the macabre, to the lure of the unexplained and the worship of the thousand vices that rule our subconscious.

What is it in us that makes us stare wide-eyed and open-mouthed out the window of the car as we drive past auto accidents, hoping to catch a glimpse of a corpse, or at least some blood?

It is the same part of our subconscious that influences our everyday actions, leading some to prosper, while sending others on a downward spiral of self-destruction.

If only the real world was as bright and sunny as it is portrayed in the media and on T.V.. Everyday your car would successfully get you to work on time. You would go to an office where everyone admires you and no one has to worry about going to the bathroom or getting their hair messy only to return to the perfect home.

Unfortunately, this is not always so. Rents rise, forcing people to live on the street or in abandoned buildings. Banks foreclose mortgages and repossess houses. Minorities are discriminated against and people with non-mainstream ideals. Icons of individual thought are thought of as strange or disturbed.

All the while consumer products are tearing great gaping holes in the ozone layer, threatening the tans of mankind.

Page Thirteen delves into what others find unpublishable. Page Thirteen is here to inform us as well as entertain. Activism through information.

Avant died with Warhol [thankfully], and minimalism leaves you empty, like a lite beer from the burning ashes of contemporary Americana rises the beacon of the border lines, Page Thirteen.

Each installment will feature one or two pages in a continuous story (presently Squeegie the Clown), word puzzles, editorials, news features, upcoming events and other interesting tidbits of information. It'll be more fun than seeing how many vagrants you can spot from the top of Trump tower.



Interesting Times

continued from page 5

provements on campus would be a big help, there are some things that would help student/administration communications. Some examples:

President Marburger and other university officials should ride the commuter buses from South P-Lot several times a month. This way, they could receive feedback from a group that often feels neglected: the commuters. Plus, it would help by insuring that university officials have to endure the same difficulties that students do. Maybe crosswalks will finally receive stop signs as they see cars racing towards pedestrian students. Perhaps the pigeons will finally be evicted from the South P shelter. At least the opportunity would exist for some positive relations and improvements.

USB could also follow the lead of several other universities and run ads in the campus papers inviting students to make appointments to eat lunch with the President and other university officials. No, not in some conference room, but in the dining halls. Students are welcome to talk about

whatever is on their minds. The response to such a program here at Stony Brook would be phenomenal. Imagine the crowds that would gather to see John Marburger and Fred Preston actually eating DAKA food. This is something to be pursued.

The point I'm trying to make is that perceptions are often as important as reality. The perception of Stony Brook after the rape was that we were almost on the verge of a race riot. (Imagine hearing that one from a community member for the first time.) In reality, it wasn't true, but the fact that the local community thought something was wrong was much more important than the truth itself. People's (including parent's) perceptions of Stony Brook affect our enrollments, our funding, and the reputation of our programs. Maybe it's a help to have a Stony Brook degree when job-hunting. Prospective employers may feel that if you could survive Stony Brook, you can handle anything.

And that is unfortunately the way many students view their time at Stony Brook: they survived. Perhaps the university should treat all students the way it treats Con-

tinuing Ed students. CE students are dealt with respectfully since they have a choice: they could easily take courses at other schools. In addition, the university can't get away with treating them like normal students because they won't stand for it. And that's wrong, and that may explain why we're having trouble attracting students.

I don't know if any of this makes sense, but one has to wonder what would happen if the university spent as much effort researching its own problems as it does the problems of nuclear theory. Things might be a bit better. I'm a graduating senior (or, in Stony Brookese, a yellow folder) and when I wear the blood and concrete (whoops, scarlet and gray) of my alma mater, I will think back to the pleasant times I've had here. Of the Javits fire and grad student strikes. Of having registration materials "misplaced" and *The Press* stolen. Of Stony Brook Pretzel, the only place I've ever eaten on campus besides the GSL. In ten days I will be walking out of here knowing that I am not a number, I am a free man. If I can survive Stony Brook, I can handle anything.

FORUM

continued from back page

formances: USB grad Anthony Morelli, lacking the stentorian qualities of a Zero Mostel, recasts Pseudolus within the parameters of his less imposing, but workable, comic *shlick*; Gerald McClanahan's Senex, while hardly convincing as a fifty-year old husband, has low-key, effective timing; Rex Whicker (Miles Gloriosus) exudes self-absorbed, melodramatic machismo with an almost subsonic baritone honk; Richard Huckle's Hysterium is a bleating, hypersensitive (but endearing) fop; Jessica Tuttle (Philia) has both a marvelous singing voice and a hilariously obvious sense of her character's utter stupidity; Bernard Courtines gives Lycus the appropriate mannerisms of a used-car salesman; and Eileen Soro, in her ten minutes on stage as Domina, does an inspired job of making the show's only non-prostitute female character (discounting Jennifer Banta's chorus role) memorable with the piercing tones of an Italian suburb matron.

So, the cast is fairly impressive, as college productions go, and so is the set, in its multi-colored profusion of angular columns, porticos, and balconies (though it is, perhaps more pleasant to look at than functional as a backdrop for the actors—due to a lot of dead, open space), and the orchestra, directed by David Lawton, was both professional and competent (though consistently too damn loud, obscuring many vocals and much dialogue, particularly that of Miles Gloriosus).

As I became aware in high school, however, *Forum* is a sexist work—prominently and lewdly so. Schevelove and Gelbart's dialogue indicates that it's all just a big joke, but the parodic element of the wiggling whores (even a dynamically wiggling whore like Laura Himmelein's Vibrata) is subsumed by the respectful homage to comedic tradition also inherent in the play. And, as *Forum* makes abundantly clear, not all traditions are worth preserving.

SEX

continued from page 3

"It's for the school—it is really generally for the school," Thomas concluded. "I put a large sum of money into it because I'm in this by myself and I'd like to at least see that money back. I'm not looking to turn a huge profit. If I do, great. Money is not the ultimate goal, it's to have fun and leave my mark here at the university."

page 10 The Stony Brook Press

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SINCE 1848

Comedy Tonight

by Mike Blake

Joey Kola is part German and part Italian. He can't decide if he should take over the world or eat first. At least that's what he told the hundred people (or so) who showed up on Friday, April 28, for Comedy Night at the End of the Bridge. The crowd there warmed up to Joe right away. Probably because he talked about growing up on Long Island, and even attended some local schools—including Suffolk Community College, "where the letters SAT pretty much just stand for Saturday."

Joe's a short stocky guy with some hair on his face. Maybe that's why his impersonation of Paulie from the Rocky movies works so well. His strangest joke is the one when he took his grandmother to the zoo, and she thought it was a cold buffet. I don't know, I guess you had to be there.

If you weren't, though, you missed a good



deal. For only three bucks more than you'd pay to go to EOB when there's nothing there, students sat down to enjoy two straight hours of "fun-filled comedy." Besides Joey Kola, the bill included Dan Wilson and Patty Rosborough.

Dan Wilson, who opened the show, made an excellent warm-up comic. He has an extroverted personality that reminded me of Bill Murray. As people entered the room late, he seated them from the stage with a large flashlight. Dan's a tall guy with a receding hairline, which came in handy for a very impressive Paul Shaffer imitation. Impersonations are Dan's strong point. He does unusual ones, like Rodger from I Dream of Jeannie. He also does a great Barney Fife, in which he walks around with his pants pulled up to his nipples.

The most original, and maybe the funniest of the three comics was Patty Rosborough. Her delivery was fast-paced and non-

stop (except the time she paused to tell the people standing by the bar to shut up.). Patty improvised as she went along, talking with the crowd and to herself. She talked about typical female problems, like why she hates going to the doctor. (He puts her on her back with her legs up in the air in those stirrup things...And that was her dentist.) The kids also enjoyed Patty's impersonations, like her Hassidic Jew on a roller coaster. Her impersonation of an Italian girl seemed to offend the crowd, but Patty quickly explained that it's okay for her to joke like that because she's not Italian.

Comedy night, also known as the Rubber Room, is sponsored by SAB. It happens four times a semester on Friday nights, when everyone has gone home, so it's probably never too crowded. Watch for it next fall.



Images: Rachel Elkind

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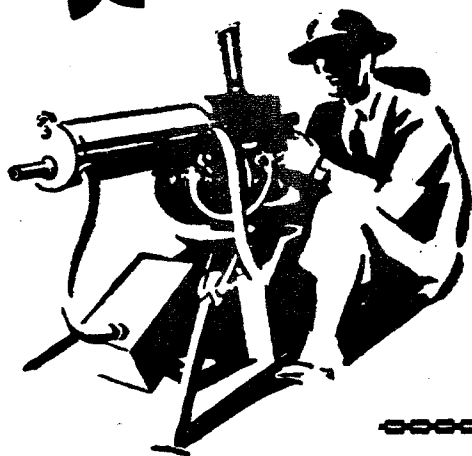
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NOTE:

Andreas Mielke, assistant professor in the Department of Germanic Studies, is being reconsidered for tenure. Mielke is known to encourage individual creativity in students, and is active in many extracurricular functions. He is the coordinator of Poetry Brook, a weekly radio show on WUSB, is one of the chief editors of "Brook Spring," and organized the multimedia fair on April 26. Letters of support may be sent to the German Department, c/o the German Club.



Roman Burlesque

by Kyle Silfer

They wouldn't let us do this musical in high school. **A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum**, that is. I was all for it, and so were a lot of the other drama club movers and shakers, but it was explained to my adolescent self that it wouldn't be in the school's best interests to put on a production in which all the women (save one) are one-dimensional, lascivious whores. Typical white male that I was, I hadn't thought of that, and though I was still of the opinion that we had missed out on a reasonably funny play (we ended up doing **The Pajama Game**, where all the women are one-dimensional, lascivious labor leaders), I came to realize that a certain level of unapologetic sexism existed beneath **Forum**'s self-mocking tomfoolery.

Anyway...other theatrical institutions, lacking (for good or ill) my alma mater's paranoid sense of social responsibility, still gather their bedsheets and laurel leaves and see what they can do with this bit of Roman burlesque, and Stony Brook is one of them. The Department of Theatre Arts production ran May 3 through May 6 on the Staller Center main stage and I saw it Friday night.

A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum is supposed to be a sort of parody-cum-homage to the traditional goofball comedies of the ancients and the not-so-ancients (from, say, Aristophanes to vaudeville), and, as such, it walks a fine line between "Gosh, this is great!" and "Good Lord, isn't this stupid?" Because **Forum** is neither clear parody nor clear homage, how

FORUM Farce



Image: Ed Bridges

well the gimmick works depends on the director's allegiance to one side or the other, the skill of the actors in portraying that allegiance, and the audience's disposition to the whole affair. Director John Cam-

eron's **Forum** is more faithful than revisionist, his cast follows that angle efficiently, and the audience Friday night seemed to pretty much dig the whole thing.

The plot, concocted by writers Burt

Schevelove and Larry Gelbart, is clever, intricate, and completely implausible, as befits the parody/homage set-up. Pseudolus, a hip, fast-talking slave yearning for freedom, convinces his dumb hunk master, Hero, that if he is able to (ahem) snatch for him a particular courtesan from the house of the local pimp, he will have earned his freedom. There are, of course, complications: the whore in question is a virgin named Philia who has been reserved for the pleasures of the mighty warrior Miles Gloriosus, and Marcus Lycus, the pimp, refuses to consider competing offers; additionally, Hero has been left in the care of the panicky, meddling slave Hysterium, because his parents, Senex and Domina, have gone traveling (which, of course, merely means they will return at the most inconvenient possible moment). Meanwhile, looming in the background of both plot and stage, is the house of Erronius, an aging patriarch off in search of his two children who were captured by pirates lo, these many years ago. To gain his citizenship, therefore, Pseudolus must outwit Hysterium, con Marcus Lycus, baffle Miles Gloriosus, convince Philia, tolerate Hero, appease Senex and Domina, and even prophesy to a returning Erronius. With all this diverting baloney going on, it's tough not to be amused, even if you are socially responsible, and Stephen Sondheim's tunes, excepting a few duds, are catchy, but devoid of the saccharine that so often plagues the musical part of musicals.

The cast, though far from perfect, has quite a few standouts who offer good per-

continued on page 10

— Spotlight —

Bodies in Motion Dance Fest

by Christopher Chen

On May 4th the Union Auditorium took on the atmosphere of a cabaret when the Performing Dance Club held its spring Dance Festival. Despite technical problems, the event was very well-received and featured a spectrum of dance styles and talent.

The variety of dance ranged from Ballet to Modern, and from Jazz to African. There was also Tap and Ballroom dancing, and even a bellydancing act. The youngest dancer was nine and the oldest was sixty-four.

Several acts were exceptionally good, mesmerizing the audience. "That's the Way Love Is," a fast-paced mix of break and dirty dancing which featured Mary Breen and Julien Makentorche, was one of them. Unlike some dancers who master just the physical movements involved in their dances, Makentorche went beyond this and infused his dance with an emotion and confidence that set him apart from others. Three girls in elementary school representing the Islip Dance Company danced the "Curly Shuffle" in another act with a skill that belied their years, to roaring approval from the audience. The Performing Dance Club's "Seasons' Change" was also well-liked, featuring Amy Erson, Sheryl Isaacs, Samantha VanAssendelft, and Janet Benson.

The auditorium was filled to capacity and people lined the aisles to watch. Over one hundred people were turned back at the door due to the show's popularity. The audience clearly enjoyed the diversity of acts and added to the energy of the festival with

loud cheers and claps for each act.

Although the dancers did very well, the musical accompaniment was poor. This was not the fault of the dancers, but of the Union Auditorium staff. Music was excessively loud and the staff missed cues at the beginnings of acts. This was unfortunate and unjust to the dancers, many of whom worked months to perfect their pieces. Amy Erson, organizer of the Dance Festival, and a fine dancer herself, went off-stage to speak with the people handling the sound system after one of her dances was interrupted by the wrong music. She reported that "none of the people were doing their jobs" and that they were having a "party." It is a credit to the dancers that they maintained their concentration and gave fine performances despite this setback.

Erson, the founder and president of the Performing Dance Club, is the organizer of the past three Dance Festivals. The Dance Festival brings together more than seven dance groups from Long Island and involves over one-hundred dancers. Organizing this is a daunting task and Erson does an excellent job in putting the show together. The Performing Dance Club is the student dance organization at Stony Brook. There are about fifteen members in the club, and they are advised by Amy Yopp-Sullivan, coordinator of Dance at the university.

The Dance Festival was fun to go to and it was obvious that the dancers worked hard in preparation for the event. Said Erson, "We want to bring a high quality show to Stony Brook and upgrade the level of student entertainment here." The Dance Festival certainly succeeds in doing that.



Images: Steve Schmitz