

**THE  
STONY  
BROOK**

# PRESS

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## Who Do You Love?



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# CSA President And Others Resign

Commuter Student Association President Richard Cole and most of the commuter executive council resigned from their positions late last week. Cole, who was also Treasurer of CSA, resigned for what he felt "is organized forms of harassment of various members of CSA, by Mr. Greene, and others."

In one resignation letter, submitted by CSA Secretary Kelly Force, she cites that, "she can no longer be a part of a student body that turns the legitimate concerns of students into a racial one."

On October 14, Polity had a regularly scheduled senate meeting. The senate then went into executive session. At this time, David Greene asked that both Cole and Commuter Senator Erika Abel leave the meeting. According to Greene, "To my knowledge, Cole has resigned and Erica refused to be counted in the attendance." Both were forcibly removed by Public Safety on their refusal to leave. Cole contends that he had not yet resigned, that Abel was still a senator, and that both should have been allowed to attend.

According to Cole and others, during that meeting, Polity President David Greene, listed Cole as "a nazi, a racist, a fascist, and a separatist." According to Cole, when referring to the list of student concerns Greene held up the commuter concerns and said "this is a racist document written by a racist." At that same time, Commuter Senator David Bernstein compared Cole to Adolph Hitler. But according to Cole, there is no mention of race in the document whatsoever. The list of concerns submitted by CSA, cites instances of what it

feels are examples of "serious and heinous neglect of duty by Polity president David Greene."

Since then, Adam Kaminsky, Erika Abel, Keith McLaren, Chad Baldante, Jennifer VanEssendelft, Vincent Bruzzese, and Kelly Force have all written letters to Polity about what was said by Greene and Bernstein the Executive Council meeting on October 14.

Cole then submitted another letter to Polity (dated October 19) which states that Greene has "been taking legitimate student concerns and turning them into a racial issue." He also cited that he did not feel the need for the namecalling, and that "the personal attacks have taken a toll on me and many others involved to the point that we no longer have any faith in Polity."

Cole said that "I understand if people want to debate me and organize against political statements that I made in the past, that's one thing. But there've been people harassing me on a day-in and out about the operations of commuter college." According to Cole, certain CSA senators are refusing to hold office hours and have harassed the other senators.

One of the concerns listed at the commuter boycott was that Greene had spoken to three CSA senators, and told them not to work through CSA.

In a leg meeting in Commuter College, Cole announced that three senators had been approached by Greene and asked not to work for CSA. According to the list of concerns submitted to Polity by CSA, one was that Greene had spoken to several senators, asking

them, "not to work with CSA, but to work with him in pushing through his agenda in Polity."

During the Commuter Leg meeting on Oct. 14 when the senate was voting on whether not to boycott Polity, senator David Bernstein commented that he did not believe that Greene had actually said this, commenting that Cole had made the whole thing up. Cole states that, during the meeting the senators came forward and said that the list of complaints was true. Chad Baldante, Jennifer VanEssendelft, and Kelly Force each said that they had been approached by Greene. According to Cole, Bernstein had assented this to be true. However, during the Polity senate meeting, Bernstein again questioned Cole's veracity on the list of concerns.

Bernstein had asked Cole to produce the senators who claimed that Greene had told them not to work for the CSA. Cole said that they did not feel comfortable with coming forward in that atmosphere. Prior to this, Cole had been criticized for thirty minutes by a number of senators. Cole said that the tension had gotten to the point that another senate member contacted Public Safety because he thought that himself and others were being threatened.

This "harassment" finally led Cole to call it quits and hand in his resignation. He said that he has no intention of returning. There is no word as of yet whether new elections will be held, and, if so, when.

## Defamation Case Continues:

# Lawsuit Haunts Press, Statesman, and Polity

By Greg Forte

Its eight years now since Joe Caponi was editor of *The Stony Brook Press*. Soon, he will relive that time once again along with several other alumni.

In a lawsuit that is almost eight years old, *The Press*, *Statesman*, the Student Polity Association, and four former Stony Brook students are being sued on a charge of defamation of character. The former students are: Caponi, Mitch Wagner, Geoffrey Reiss (two writers from *Statesman*), David Gamberg and Robin Rabii (former Polity president and executive director).

Former Stony Brook student and Concerts Chairman for the Student Activities Board Ira Levy claims that in charging him with "alleged embezzlement," Polity defamed him, causing him to suffer an injustice. At the time, Polity had claimed that Levy had taken money from the proceeds of concerts. He further claims that articles written about the polity meeting at which Levy was charged defamed him further. Levy, now with a career as a concert promoter, is asking for \$900,000 damages in the suit. If successful he could force the *Press* and *Statesman* out of business, and put a serious dent in polity's 1.6 million dollar budget.

Polity and the *Press* have retained Polity lawyer Leonard Shapiro, while *Statesman* and the two writers are being defended by David Korzenik.

John Ray, Esq., the lawyer representing Levy, said in a recent *Newsday* article that the student journalists had no right to report the Polity discussions about Levy because it was not a "real government." According to Ray, "they did nothing to investigate the validity of the stories they wrote about him. They had a duty to do some investigation before throwing names around." While Polity accused Levy of "alleged embezzlement," no criminal charges were filed.

The student government at that time had been investigating Ira Levy. A Polity investigation into Levy's

actions alleged that he had embezzled \$40 worth of concert tickets. Polity had several meetings, upon which both the *Press* and *Statesman* reported. The *Press* had published a news story and an editorial on the subject, while the *Statesman* ran three news articles. Both papers are presently cited in the suit for those articles published, and Polity is cited for its public accusa-

tions of him.

The jury has been selected, and the trial was set to begin last Thursday. Also on Thursday, the *Press*, along with all the defendants in the case received subpoenas for information relating to the case. The *Press* is scheduled to appear in court on Monday, October 26.



# Gore and More

By Greg Forte

Vice-Presidential candidate Al Gore answered questions from a student audience last Wednesday at the MTV studios in New York. Sponsored by MTV as part of the "Choose or Lose" political awareness campaign, Gore responded to questions ranging from rapers to the economy. He spoke about the future of AIDS, the destruction of the environment, censorship, and financial loans. Hosted by Tabitha Soren and Kurt Loder, the audience consisted of 150 18-24 year olds representing local colleges and universities. For MTV, it's 'choose a candidate at the voting booth who leans in the direction you want the country to be going, or loose out.'

Sponsored by MTV, the "Choose or Lose" is an effort by MTV to engage young people in the political process by educating them about elections, registration, and the importance of voting. According to MTV, each of the candidates were asked to participate in a similar style of forum. Governor Clinton appeared on MTV in June. According to MTV, both President George Bush and Dan Quayle declined to participate in the forums. MTV began its coverage of the "Choose or Lose" campaign during the New Hampshire primaries in February.

With two weeks left until the election, the most talked about issues on students' minds are: Environment, Economy, Education, AIDS, and the right of women to choose. Gore commented that the Democratic platform has a very different approach than that of Bush/Quayle. He believes that this is the reason why so many young people are getting energized this year for the campaign. He said, "the Choose to Lose campaign has had alot to do with it." (It may be that he meant "Choose or Lose") "Our nation has to make a critical choice that affects all of us; we feel a lot of energy and excitement during this campaign, and I think that's because a lot of the young people are getting involved."

Gore reaffirmed that he's very much concerned with the environment and our need to preserve it. In speaking about when he went to the Earth Summit in Rio, Gore reminded the audience that "every other leader in the entire world was ready to move, and George Bush was still siding with the biggest polluters, and saying that 'we don't want to do anything there.' This, after he said he was going to be the environmental president." Gore believes that Bush has totally broken that pledge.

"You have to make being environmentally conscious profitable. There's a lot of money that can be made be recycling. We also don't measure that full cost and benefit of all the choices we make when the environment is involved...The world's environment is now very much at risk. The relationship between human civilization and the earth has changed dramatically with the exploding populations and the new technologies that are so

powerful." Gore commented that he really wants to make a difference on this issue. "The reason why the young people are so interested in the environment is because you have et the most at stake. We want to lead the environmental revolution, instead of dragging our feet."

Tipper Gore and censorship was another touchy topic. In May of 1985, Tipper Gore and three other wives of influential Washington politicians, including Susan Baker, wife of former Secretary of State James Baker, formed a group calling themselves Parent Music Resource Center (PMRC). Their mission was to inform parents of what they considered to be inappropriate music. In 1986, they eventually forced the Recording Industry Association of America, which represented

the Gulf War when he said "Give us the truth!"

Asked that since he had openly admitted that he had smoked marijuana, why did Gore think Bill Clinton was so hesitant in his response to the media on the issue? Gore responded that "He [Clinton] got such a rap on that. You have to understand that he never smoked cigarettes, never smoked cigars or pipes, and [had] allergies and stuff, and somebody who never smoked cigarettes before [would not have inhaled]. I think he was being open. He was very candid, but it came across to some people that he was not being open about it. I think he was being open"

Women in America. What does the Clinton-Gore ticket have to offer them? "That's one of those issues where we have the clearest contrast in this election. We

are the pro-choice ticket, [we support a] women's right to privacy and equality. The other side has become beholden...[to the extreme Right's position on abortion] regardless of the circumstance." He was strongly for the family leave bill.

On the Anita Hill-Clarence Thomas issue, Gore said, "I don't think I've ever screamed at my TV set as much as I did during those hearings. But the outcome is different...the vast majority believe that Anita Hill was telling the



Photo: Walt Chavez/ MTV Studios

most of the major record companies, to agree to label certain records, most of these being hardcore labels with explicit lyrics. PMRC still exists and Tipper is still a member. Gore told the audience that Tipper has been completely opposed to any type of government action.

In this case, according to Gore, his wife felt that children are being exposed to this material at too early an age. He compared the record companies' responsibility to be similar to that of film producers, who must submit their products to a process of movie rating. Parents had not been taking any responsibility for what their children heard on records or the radio. When the new trend of material came out, the record industry should have followed the movie industry and decided on what should and should not be labeled.

Singer Ice-T added on MTV that "For me to believe that Tipper Gore is going to have absolutely no control over the Vice President, that is ridiculous, all wives have control over their husbands."

When Gore was asked if he had been CEO of Time-Warner records after the LA riots, would he have released the album Cop Killer? He said a flat "no."

Does he support the releasing of all the JFK files? He responded with a firm "yes."

Gore said that he is totally opposed to censorship, both he and his wife having in the past been journalists. During the Persian Gulf War, Gore commented that in a battle-type situation, there should be certain limitations on what should be acceptable for viewing by the general public. He was applauded when he commented on

truth. I believed her all along. I thought is was ridiculous the way the hearing was conducted."

Gore mentioned trickle-down economics, saying that it doesn't work and the economy has to come from the bottom up. "We want to invest in good jobs, propose a high speed train, change tax incentives to encourage investment, put [a greater] emphases on education. How are we going to compete over the long term if we maintain a 29% dropout rate compared to Japan's 2% dropout rate? We can't have that kind of handicap and continue. We have got to change our approach."

Spencer Cox, 24, an AIDS educator, asked, "The Department of Health and Human Services estimates that a third of teen suicides are committed by gay and lesbian teens, and that young gay men run a high risk of HIV infection. In larger cities they have started to put together support for programs in the high schools to keep these teens alive and healthy. Would a Clinton/Gore ticket support the use of federal education funds to pay for those programs, and how would your administration help to protect the welfare of teens?" Gore responded, noting that the bipartisan commission on AIDS voted unanimously to condemn George Bush's lack of leadership, and then bashed Magic Johnson. Gore said that it was the lack of leadership that has people worried.

On discrimination against homosexuals, Gore said that it should be illegal, and that it is time to move forward on the question of race and religion. "We should put these decisions in the past."

On the question of RU-486, Gore said that, since it is a medical question, it should be handled by the medical

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## The Fourth Estate: SCREW BUSH: CLINTON IN '92

This is it. We've all got to get off our butts to participate in the cult of personality that is the American Political System. Excited? So what. Either vote for the best available person or start a revolution. Just don't sit on your hands and do nothing, because the taxes we pay are supposed to be spent for our benefit, and this is our only chance to say anything (however ineffectual) about it.

Starting from the top of the pyramid, there is really only one sensible choice for President: Bill Clinton. Economies have a great deal of inertia; it is several years after a change of policy that their real effects are experienced. We have had twelve years of giving the Big Guys In Suits a free ride, and they have robbed the rest of us blind. We are in a recession that is obviously not a cyclical event; it is the result of twelve years of looting. George Bush promises nothing new for his second term—his proposed capital-gains tax cuts and deregulationist policies will push us further along the road we have followed since Reagan took office. Unfortunately, it will take many years of good, bitter-pill leadership for any real change in our situation. The earlier we start, the better.

While Bush may fault the Congress for refusing to carry out his initiatives, he had not had a single veto overridden until a few weeks ago, one in which he sided with the interests of cable companies against price controls. He has solidly supported the interests of business over the environment, supported narrower interpretation of civil-rights laws, and participated in unjust wars. What is happening to this country is, to a great extent, the fault of the Bush Administration.

While there is something refreshing in Ross Perot's fiscal honesty, he has no experience in government except as a lobbyist. That's right—he was once a representative of the special-interest groups that he dislikes so much today. (How else would he know so much

about them?) The presidency involves diplomacy, wrangling, and compromise. Perot is ill-equipped to deal with any of them, as is his running-mate, Admiral Whatshisname.

Bill Clinton and Al Gore, to quote Newsday's Oct. 18 editorial, "have a depth of understanding about complex issues that goes far beyond briefing-book platitudes. And they are prepared to roll up their sleeves and tackle the nation's daunting dilemmas—the scourge of AIDS, the need to help capitalism succeed in Russia, the dislocations caused from a defense-based to a civilian-based economy, the deterioration of our cities." No, these guys aren't perfect, but what they say actually makes sense, compared to Bush and Quayle's cynicism, fearmongering, and disparaging references to Clinton's character just at the moment when they shift the thrust of their campaign from issues to personal attacks.

The same goes for the U.S. Senate up for grabs in New York. Bob Abrams, despite his current run of ruthless attack ads, has a longstanding reputation as a hard worker and decent fellow. His prospects for being a productive, progressive contribution to the Senate are excellent. Until he jumped off of Bush and Quayle's sinking ship, Al D'Amato has been our own Little George Bush, giving great sums of our tax money to all of his rich friends. His record in the senate is not sensational; besides some high-profile pork, his powerful position has resulted in little of real benefit, to the state or the nation. He has done little but hype the piddling few jobs he bothered to try to save at one typewriter plant by a grandstanding filibuster in the Senate just before election day. Big deal, Al. What have you done for me lately? Dump him, too.

Vote for George Hochbruchner because he is not the Republican.

## Letters

### To The Campus Community:

Last week I found out that the Soup Dragon's Homecoming concert had been canceled due to problems with security. Though I hadn't been as excited about the concert as I knew many other students were, I was very disappointed about the cancellation and was expecting a dull Homecoming because there would be no concert.

Then I found out that there was a way that I could get involved to help save the concert. The Student Security Program was going to hire the security staff for the concert from the student body. I decided to go get involved in Homecoming to keep the concert alive. I heard that they needed one hundred people for security and that they would be paid sixty dollars for working at the concert. Therefore, I would also be getting a good-paying job, an extreme rarity on campus.

So Sunday night I show up nice and early for the security training orientation. They started the meeting late waiting for more people to show up. There were approximately fifty people in the room, about fifteen of us were womyn. The first point of the meeting was addressed to us womyn.

The point was that there were enough womyn on the staff. They said if we went through the training there would be no chance of us getting the job until next semester, and then there would only be positions to fill the spaces abandoned by other womyn. A question came from a womyn behind me. She asked what was the distribution of men and womyn on the staff. They said that for a usual security staff of twelve people, only about three or four of them are womyn. Thus, they hire less womyn so the womyn on the staff all get an ample amount of hours. She then went up to him to speak on the issue. When I inquired what was said, she told me they said there were too many womyn applying

for the position.

Needless to say, I am outraged by this sexual discrimination. Not being hired solely on the basis of my sex is completely unfair, not to mention illegal. I will concede to the fact that in general men are stronger than womyn, but strength does not count for much in the art of self defense, which is what the security staff is taught. For all they know, I could have been a Black Belt in Karate, or a contender on American Gladiators, but they said they wouldn't hire me on the basis of my sex.

Why couldn't they have had us all try out for the position and then pick the most qualified? Not by picking a percentage of womyn as their quota and men for the rest of the positions, but rather hire only those that are most capable.

Only hiring a small percentage of womyn for the well paid jobs (i.e. security and stage crew) on campus, not only makes the competition between the womyn much fiercer, but also supports a sexist male-dominated society in which men are granted most of the power in economic and other situations. We could not even consider the security staff being allowed to get away with saying that they had enough white or Asian men on the staff, or their fill of men under 5'10". But as long as the discrimination is against womyn, who are accepted as being physically inferior (which is a myth), they are allowed to turn us away.

Stony Brook is supposed to be an equal opportunity employment campus. That includes not considering sex under employment conditions. Yet this blatant form of discrimination is being allowed to occur. We must speak up and demand equal rights and employment opportunities for all, because prejudice is wrong in any form.

Submitted by Wendy Dann

### Dear Editor:

Since you have contacted me recently to express your support for the pro-choice legislation, I am writing to update you on the amendment to the Department of Defense Authorization for FY 1993 (H.R. 5006) offered by Representatives Les AuCoin and Ronald Machtley. This is an important amendment that was recently considered by Congress.

For the second year in a row, the House of Representatives approved an amendment that would allow members of the Armed Forces and their dependents to obtain abortions at military hospitals overseas if those abortions were paid for with their own funds. The amendment, which passed with my support, lifts a 1988 regulation that prohibits military hospitals from performing abortions.

I believe that military personnel and their dependents stationed abroad should have the same access to a legal medical procedure as do their counterparts in the United States. Opponents of the amendment charged that it would allow abortions to take place at any time during the pregnancy. However, during the time the Department of Defense allowed privately financed abortions in military facilities overseas, the regulations permitted third-trimester abortions only to save the life or physical health of the woman.

You may also be interested to know that the Freedom of Choice Act (H.R. 25) may come before the House for a vote in the near future. This legislation provides that a state may not restrict the right of a woman to chose to terminate a pregnancy before fetal viability, or at any time if such termination is necessary to protect the life or health of the woman. I plan to vote in favor of this important bill.

I hope this information is of use to you.

Sincerely,  
George Hochbrueckner  
Member of Congress

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## Along the Color Line:

# Poverty and Affluence in the Black Community

When I was a boy growing up in Dayton, Ohio's African-American community on the city's west side, I was always aware of what "Blackness" meant. We didn't experience the ugly oppression of Jim Crow segregation, yet we still confronted a less severe form of discrimination every day. Blacks were permitted to vote, but were silently denied positions in the city's government and civic hierarchy. My father went to literally every bank in the city to borrow the funds to establish a small business—and was denied credit at every institution. White-owned boarding houses on Gettysburg Avenue, which was the outer boundary of the Black west side, had signs posted in their doors and windows: "No Colored."

Nevertheless, there was also a deep sense of shared commitment for group advancement, and a willingness for individual sacrifice for the benefit of one's friends and neighbors, that permeated the entire Black community. Denied full access to the white world's opportunities, people learned to go beyond the prejudice and to rely on each other. Black doctors served Black patients, rich and poor alike; Blacks with legal problems sought out Attorney James McGee, a prominent community spokesperson who would later be elected the city's first African-American mayor.

Black folk were aware of "class distinctions" which cut across our community, but the income distance between the Black middle class and the poor was less than two paychecks. Middle class social status was not just tied to one's income; it was also a reflection of educational attainment, the character of one's children, and a person's service to his or her church and neigh-

borhood associations. Social clubs had a role in group upliftment, working to tutor Black teenagers on weekends. We also knew without being told that despite the value of our homes, automobiles or other personal property, that any one of us could be harassed or called "nigger." Our core strength within the Black community was our unity.

The same sense of unity in other African-American communities was also a reflection of the lack of income polarization among most Blacks. According to the Census Bureau, back in 1967, about 85 percent of all Black families earned between \$5000 and \$50,000 annually, measured in inflation-adjusted 1990 dollars. Forty one percent earned between \$10,000 and \$25,000. About 75 percent of all Black families were headed by married couples, and the vast majority of Black children grew up in two-parent households.

The Census Bureau's statistics on the Black family of 1990 were strikingly different. The size of the Black working class and moderate-income people in the middle class has declined significantly, and the two poles of affluence and extreme poverty have grown sharply. For example, by 1990 about twelve percent of all Black families earned under \$5000. One third of all Blacks live below the Federal government's poverty level, and 46 percent of all Black families are headed by a single woman.

Conversely, the Black upper-middle class, especially households in which both parents were employed, became far more affluent. The median incomes of African-American families in which both the wife and husband were employed rose from about \$28,700 in

1967 to over \$40,000 in 1990, an increase of 40 percent. More than 15 percent of all Black families earn above \$50,000 annually, and thousands of Black households earn over \$100,000 each year. Many of these Black families moved out of the central cities into the mostly-white suburbs, and the ties which linked them to the ghetto's problems broke down.

Black empowerment in the twenty-first century will require African-Americans to revive those linkages across class and income boundaries, if we are to have any hope to destroy the barriers of institutional racism which affect all of us. This means a special obligation among the new generation of Black professionals, who never experienced Jim Crow segregation or the nonviolent struggle in the streets to achieve civil rights. Our civic associations, fraternities and sororities, our neighborhood groups and alumni of historically Black institutions, all have a job to do. We must take aggressive steps to halt the violence between young Black people, replacing apathy and hatred with a commitment to excellence, hope and advancement. If we remember the positive lessons of our own history, we will rediscover the tools necessary for a renaissance of Blackness.

*Dr. Manning Marable is Professor of Political Science and History at the University of Colorado-Boulder. "Along the Color Line" appears in over 250 publications, and is broadcast by more than 60 radio stations internationally.*

## EDUCATION: What Is To Be Done?

by David Yaseen

The rallying cries have finally begun to be heard among the masses; we must *do* something about the failings of the education system in this country. Well, it is obvious that we want to make it better and we want our children to learn more, but what, specifically, are our goals?

We must be practical. Maximization of efficiency is what we need. Is more competition the solution to our problems? Calls for increasing the equality of opportunity among American students will also win widespread approval, but what that actually means is as yet undefined. We cannot say as yet whether this will make it possible for us to raise the overall level of education, or if it will remove the top and bottom levels from student achievement in favor of a more thoroughgoing mediocrity. What is obvious is that we need to change many things about American education, and that any improvement will require an increased commitment of resources on the part of taxpayers.

Both Bush and Clinton have proposed measures that would increase the competition among our schools by allowing parents to determine which schools their children will attend. The difference between their proposals is that Bush would give out to parents \$1000 of federal money per child that could be used at either at public or private schools. Clinton's plan does not require vouchers, because his plan would limit the governmentally-sponsored choice for families to public schools; public money could be allocated to each school on the basis of the number of students enrolled.

None of the candidates have come up with specifics about how much more their prospective federal governments will spend on education, so their plans, for lack of information, must be judged at this point as if spending levels will remain constant. The Bush plan calls for a reallocation of educational resources that is not com-

plete; nearly all private schools cost more than \$1000 per year, and most are located in the suburbs, requiring people living in cities to pay for transportation costs. His critics have addressed these problems, noting that the voucher system would not appreciably help the poor gain access to better schools. They hold that this plan would, in effect, subsidize the richer part of society to give their children better education while leaving the poor in dilapidated rural and inner-city schools. In addition, private schools are under no compulsion to accept students; they are free to reject those with lower test scores, handicaps, or learning or behavioral disorders. They would be free to skim the 'best and brightest' from the available pool of students. A diversion of educational resources to them would make less money available to public schools, which are required to accept most or all students. They would bear the burden of having students who are more expensive to educate with less funds available to do so.

Clinton's plan is somewhat better, inasmuch as it does not make tax money available to private institutions, but it falls into many of the same difficulties as that of his opponent because there is nothing specifically mentioned that would provide the funds necessary to transport students to the schools of their choice. If this funding is inadequate, parents' income will determine whether or not it is possible to get their students to the best schools. Also, school budgets are set locally, by school district budgets. Will the choice in Clinton's plan only allow parents to choose between the schools in their own districts? If so, the poor will continue to get the worse end of the stick and the rich can continue to assume that their children will get good educations.

For true equality of opportunity, the money spent per student, which in rich school districts is often twice that of their poorer counterparts, must necessarily be equalized across each state, or better yet, nationally. A proposal such as this would provoke vehement objections

from the wealthy and their instruments of political power, making such change nearly impossible under current political conditions. Neither major-party candidate has suggested this reform, precisely for that reason.

In order for us to get what we want from our educational system, we *must* determine what our goals are. With the limited resources available, we must decide whether we want the best possible education for the greatest number of students, or to insure that our 'best and brightest' are able to realize their full potentials. The advantages to be gained from stressing the former are: the raising of the intellectual level of our society and culture generally; having workers who are more capable of adapting to the needs of their employers in a world of ever-more-quickly changing technology; and a populace that is better able, in our democratic system, to gauge its needs and cast its votes according to them. Should we choose the latter, we will gain the advantages of a more rapid pace of invention and innovation that will lead to greater efficiency and production of wealth in this country; also, we will be provided with a larger number of leaders from which we would be able to select the best for our politicians.

Each of these goals complements the other—obviously we need some emphasis upon both in order to produce a generation best adapted to the challenges of the next century. Each of these goals requires specific policy decisions, the proposals for which have not yet begun to be made because of the paralytic fear of losing future votes that keeps our elected officials from changing anything that hasn't already failed.

Most of the population has come to the conclusion that it is time to change this country. We have an obligation to ourselves and our children to see to it that this change is carried out responsibly, and with an eye to the future.

# HEY MTV, YOU BLOW

As the *Press* and *Statesman* get stiffed

by Greg Forte

Okay, perhaps you should hear what really happened when the *Press* and *Statesman* went to meet Al Gore at the MTV studios in New York.

We were told by one of the MTV coordinators, that Walter Chavez, (our photo editor) and I had been confirmed as going. What we didn't know was that "confirmed" only meant that we were sure that we would be going into New York, not that we were going to get in.

I promptly woke up at 5:15, took an extra long hot shower to ensure maximum awareness, and scrubbed down that one extra time. After all, I was going to be on TV. I called Walter at ten to six, to make sure he was up. He was.

By 6:15, I picked up Walter, and we were on our way to MTV. Unfortunately, we did not arrive at the studio until 9:00. (Okay, so we were a half an hour late.)

When we arrived at the studios, we were greeted by the rudest of people who told us that we were not on the press list, but the audience list. So fine, we went over to the audience list and they confirmed for us that we that we were there. After an hour of going through the baggage check-in and complimentary coffee and bagels, we continued to wait. As it turned out, MTV had overbooked the amount of people that were supposed to show up by about 40. We were then told that they only had room for 11 more students. This was out of audience of about 150 students. Well, to make a

long story short, we weren't the ones chosen. The *Statesman* people didn't arrive until 9:30.

Time for some quick thinking. Walter and I agreed that if we couldn't be in the audience, at least we should get press passes. And we did, along with seven *Statesman* writers.

So, we managed to get into the MTV press room with about forty others reporters and cameramen, accompanied by four television sets and watched the audience members as they asked their questions. But we did manage to get more free bagels and extra cream cheese for all the reporters.

Okay, so we didn't get chosen to be on MTV. That's okay. But what we found out later was that there were different levels of audience people, such as VIP audience students. Who can possibly classify as a VIP student?

It was fun to see all the real mainstream reporters in action. I overheard Carol Jenkins say that she didn't understand where all these young people came from. But it was interesting to see just how MTV is so much like the politics today. You never actually see what's behind the scenes. Sure, we were pissed that we couldn't be rapping with Gore, and asking him who his favorite rapper is. That's okay. But we didn't appreciate MTV for not telling us that it was first come, first serve.

Anyhow, the T-shirts were cute. But MTV, you guys get an F, to be straight—if you choose MTV, then you definitely loose.



## AN OPEN LETTER TO THE UNITED NATIONS

### WE MUST ACT NOW TO SET A CAP ON THE WORLD'S POPULATION

The population of the world is exploding at an ever-increasing rate. It has become the primary threat to the very future of mankind.

About 1830, the world reached the one billion mark in human population. By 1930, we had added our second billion; we will reach the six billion mark by about 1997. Demographers predict that the world's population will double inevitably — even assuming the most conservative growth estimates. According to most scientists, the globe cannot sustain our present quality of life if its population exceeds ten billion people.

Our water and air are no longer pure, and we have begun to run out of places to put our solid wastes. We are losing arable land and rain forests at staggering speed, and thousands of animal species disappear each year. The mass of humanity crowding into our urban centers has made them unfit places to live.

At some point the world will choke on its own population, unless we act immediately to bring unbridled population growth under control.

Current efforts to control population growth are much too limited and faltering. It is time to confront the problem directly and decisively. The world must act to set a cap on its population.

As the world's leading power, the United States should take the lead. This country, with a current population of 250 million, should set an absolute cap on its future population of 300 million. The world, through the United Nations, should cap its population at ten billion. Each country of the world, led by the industrialized countries, should set caps on their own populations.

Several arguments have been raised against a population cap. One, which I will call the fatalist approach, maintains that the world will self-destruct from one force or another before the population reaches the danger point, so why bother to control it. This doomsday argument, sometimes espoused by the religious fanatic-

ics, has been around for along time. Had we followed such advice in the past, we probably not be here today. What a different world it would be, for example, if we allowed smallpox, polio, and other killer diseases to go unchecked.

Another theory, held by some economists, maintains that economic growth automatically brings down population growth. This has occurred in some industrial nations. The problem is that there is no certainty that large areas of the world will realize this kind of economic growth. Even if they do, it will take many decades, even centuries for the population growth rate to level off. We simply do not have that kind of time.

A third argument against setting population limits, advanced by reasonable people such as those in my own field, is that to set limits will give dictators license to destroy elements of society for ulterior reasons. While history shows a propensity for such brutal inhumane treatment of minority groups, I think there are three reasons why this argument is not sufficient to dismiss the idea of setting a cap on populations. First, I believe the United Nations is beginning to show the muscle necessary to prohibit coercive birth control programs, and should be given the task of enforcing a voluntary family planning policy in every country. Second, the risk of exceeding the earth's carrying capacity far exceeds the risk posed by adopting reasonable limits, — that is, we face the choice of partial extinction or total extinction. Third, there is evidence that unrestricted population growth is, in itself, one of the factors that allow dictators to assume power. Poor, illiterate masses are easy prey for those seeking power.

The United States should act first to cap its own growth. Throughout history, societal changes have occurred first in the developed countries, followed by the lesser developed countries. Unless the United States, and other developed nations, take the lead, the less developed countries will not move soon enough to control their own rapid growth.

It is time to cap the population of the United States, for our own reasons. Our overall population density is not large, compared to many nations, but our people are

not moving to rural area, and for good reason. Much of our rural area is not habitable because of harsh weather conditions, unsuitable soil, topography, lack of jobs, inadequate health care facilities, etc. The trend, in fact, continues to be toward our greater urban areas. Yet our cities are decaying, unable to meet the needs of their ever increasing populations. Urban blight is reaching the suburbs.

We must stabilize our own population if we are to maintain our present quality of life.

As always, the future is uncertain. But one thing is certain. If the world does not act, its population will continue to grow, at an increasing rate. It is possible we can find ways to live with such growth, but all indications are that the scientific advances necessary to keep up with it are unlikely. In all probability we would face more war and increasing famine as people try to cope with diminishing resources.

If, on the other hand, the nations of the world do set a cap on total population and it develops that the earth could have sustained a higher level, we will only have lost some resources expended in the effort. If we are correct, the effort will do nothing less than save our planet.

Setting these population caps will take tremendous political courage on the part of the leaders of the world. It can happen only if there is a groundswell of support from the people around the world who see the dangers of inaction. We know there are programs that work to bring down population growth. Witness the substantial cuts in the fertility rates of several developing countries over the last 25 years. We must find the courage to apply these programs worldwide, to set a population stabilization goal and marshal the resources to achieve it.

It will be a huge undertaking, comparable to our successful effort to reach the moon.

Larry S. Rodnick, M.P.H.- Adjunct  
Assistant Professor

# IN MEMORIAL: Jim Garrison, *Crusader for Truth*

By Kevin T. Rice

I was shocked and saddened when I heard the news—Judge Jim Garrison, the former New Orleans D.A. whose investigation of the murder of President John F. Kennedy gained him national attention, had died.

He was born Earling Carothers Garrison on November 21, 1921. His death at the age of 71 is a terrible loss. We owe a great deal to Jim Garrison, whose search for the truth about the assassination brought crucial facts to light about the case that might otherwise have never been discovered. If not for Garrison, by now most people would have accepted the erroneous conclusions of the controversial Warren Commission Report.

Garrison's case against New Orleans businessman Clay Shaw was the focus of the Oliver Stone film *JFK*. Both Stone and Garrison were subject to a vicious attack by the media. Even though less than 20% of the American public believes the absurd conclusions of the Warren Commission, the major news media still found it necessary to bury these two men in mud. I was relieved that at least the coverage they gave Garrison at his death was dignified.

Garrison wasn't the first person to question the Commission's conclusion that Lee Harvey Oswald was the assassin of President Kennedy and that he had acted alone. Mark Lane, author of *Rush to Judgement*, and the more recent work, *Plausible Denial*, had already been lecturing on college campuses, trying to inject questions about the Commission's conclusion into the public consciousness. Jim Garrison didn't involve himself with what he had been calling "the conspiracy crowd" until 1966 after an enlightening conversation with Senator Russell Long (played by Walter Matthau in the movie). It only took a few facts, a few questions, and Garrison was soon on a quest for the truth—a quest that he never abandoned until his dying day. He bought all 26 volumes of the Warren Report and read it from start to finish, studying its down the minutest detail. This was no easy task, as they were not written in any logical, coherent order, and there was no index.

After a thorough reading and examination of the evidence from his perspective as an attorney, he reached the inescapable conclusion that Oswald was not JFK's lone assassin. In fact, the evidence clearly portrayed him to be exactly what he had claimed to be—a patsy. Oswald, Garrison concluded, hadn't killed anyone on that fateful 22nd day of November. Not Kennedy, not Officer J.D. Tippet—no one.

The evidence shows that Kennedy was killed by a conspiracy—a far ranging conspiracy involving the FBI, CIA, the Mafia, anti-Castro Cubans, the Dallas Police, and the mayor of Dallas at that time, Earle Cabell (brother of Lt. General Charles Cabell, a top intelligence officer fired by Kennedy after the Bay of Pigs incident). The vast majority of people who saw Stone's cinematic portrayal of Garrison's book *On the*

*Trail of the Assassins* realize this to be the case. Few if any of those who stubbornly cling to the lone-nut myth and ridicule conspiracy theories, have seen the film.

Jim Garrison's life is a tribute to the sacred value of truth. While the Garrison probe did not accomplish its short-term goal of convicting Clay Shaw in the conspiracy to murder the President, it did accomplish its greater, long-term goals. It caused many people to give the assassination a second look, and from those ranks came a whole new generation of researchers whose enormous contributions were made possible by the leads uncovered by the Garrison investigation. By standing on the shoulders of a giant (a literal giant—Garrison stood at a towering 6'7"), these new researchers could investigate with a greater vision and fresher perspective. We owe Garrison an enormous debt for the facts it was possible to uncover by using his research as a base.

Garrison lived to see himself become a hero on screen and in the hearts of a generation not yet born when Clay Shaw was found not guilty and the D.A. of New Orleans was being wrongfully vilified by the press. He lived to see the House Select Committee on Assassinations vindicate him in his conviction that Kennedy was killed as the result of a conspiracy and that another gunman fired at the President from a grassy knoll. He also lived to see the Congress and Senate, under public pressure due to Stone's movie masterpiece, consider opening the files of that investigation (they have been closed until the year 2029), a date Garrison never expected to live for. Unfortunately, those files have not yet been opened, nor have the closed files of the Warren Commission, the FBI, the CIA, or those of Army and Naval Intelligence. Let's hope that public pressure does not let up until we know the whole truth about Kennedy's death. We owe that to the legacy of Jim Garrison, the late, great, Crusader for Truth.

Note to interested readers: There are a great many fascinating and revealing books about the JFK assassination and the Jim Garrison Probe. Some are now out of print, but a number of others have been published and reprinted recently due to the publicity generated by

Oliver Stone's film. I can only, in good conscience, recommend those that I have read. Fortunately, that's quite a few books. Here are my favorites:

*On the Trail of the Assassins* by Jim Garrison

*Crossfire: The Plot That Killed Kennedy* by Jim Marrs

*High Treason* by Robert J. Groden and Harrison Livingstone

*Destiny Betrayed—JFK, Cuba, and the Garrison Case* by James DiEugenio



AP Photo

*JFK—The CIA, Vietnam,*

*and the Plot to Assassinate*

*John F. Kennedy* by L. Fletcher Prouty.

*JFK—The Book of the Film* by Oliver Stone and Zachary Sklar.

**Jim Garrison**

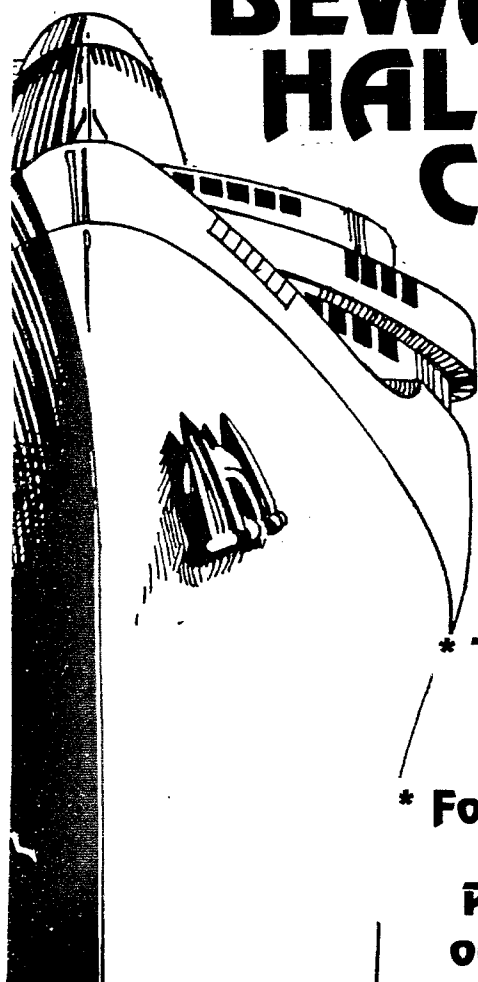


The Kennedys arrive at the Dallas airport--November 22, 1963



THE CENTER FOR WOMEN'S CONCERNS

## BEWARE THE HALLOWEEN CRUISE



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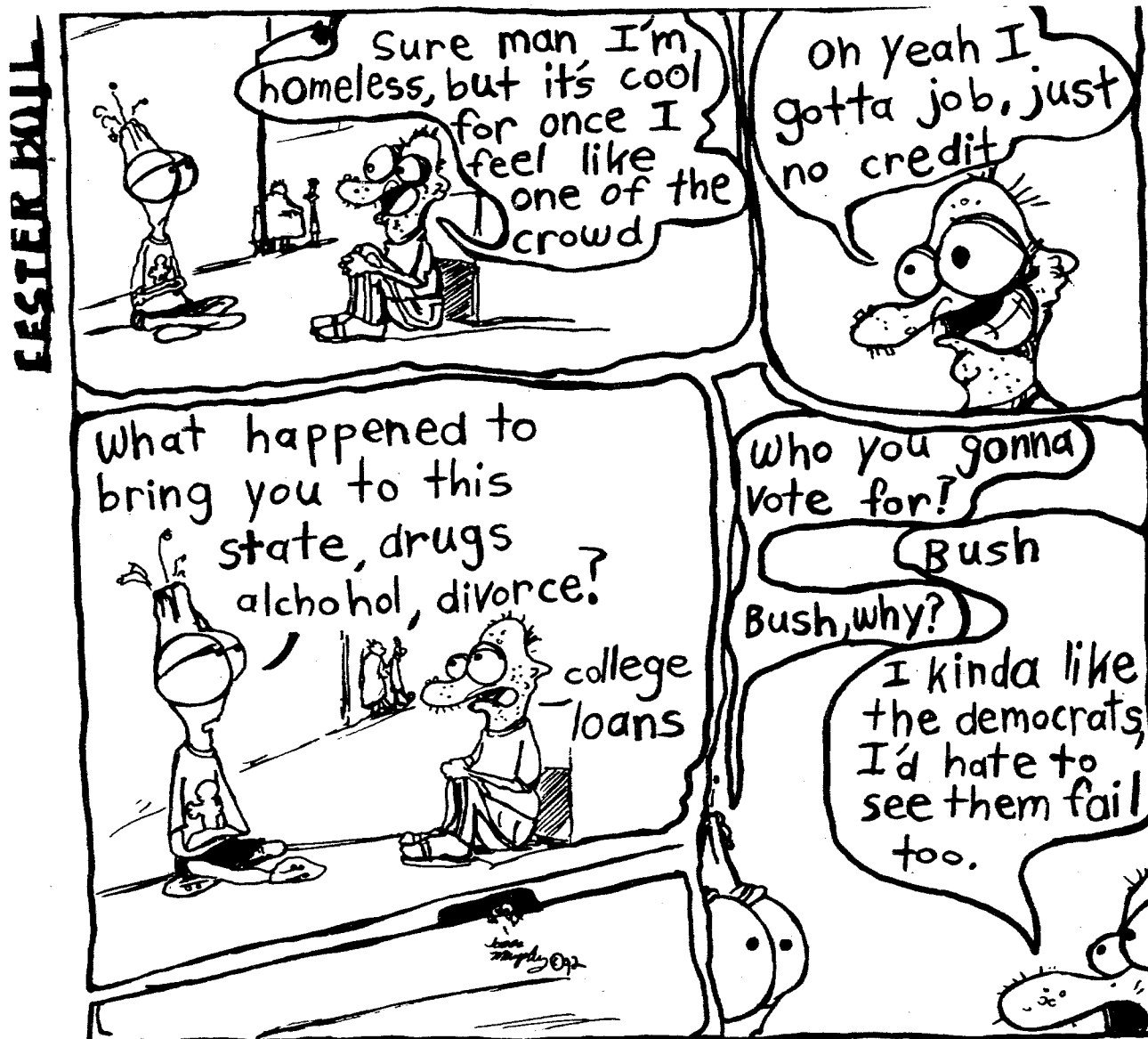
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## Gore, Continued

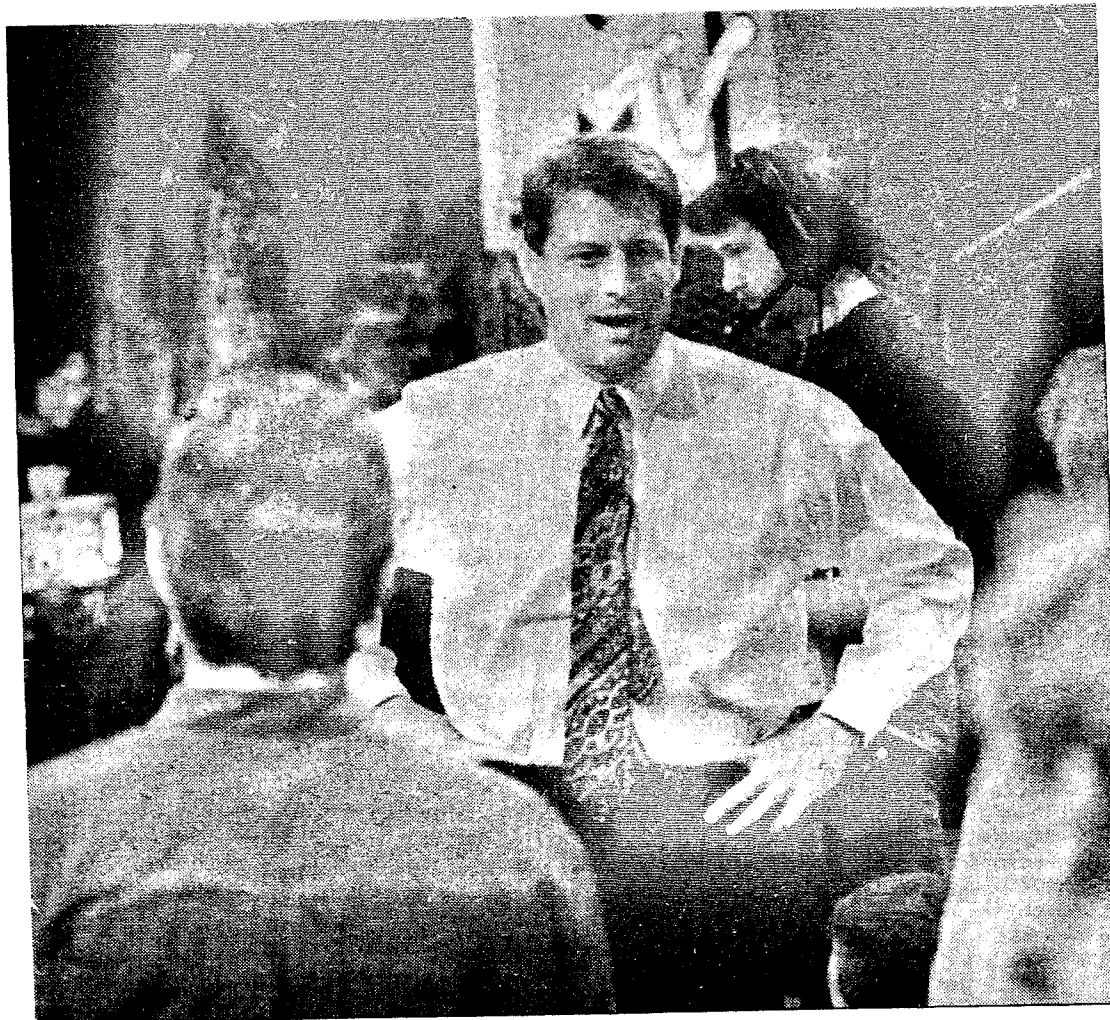
community. He is opposed to the Bush decision to keep it out of the United States. It is wrong to have turned this issue political.

Gore was asked "Who do you see as a role model for youth today?" He patiently smiled and the crowd laughed. He then answered, saying that it was the protester in China who stopped the tanks with only his body because he felt strongly for what he believed in. As for his personal role model, that is Thomas Jefferson.

Gore said that he didn't always want to be in the political spotlight. Very early on, he was influenced by his family; his father was a former Senator. The Vietnam War and Watergate, he said, turned him away from the political process, and then he had wanted nothing to do with politics.

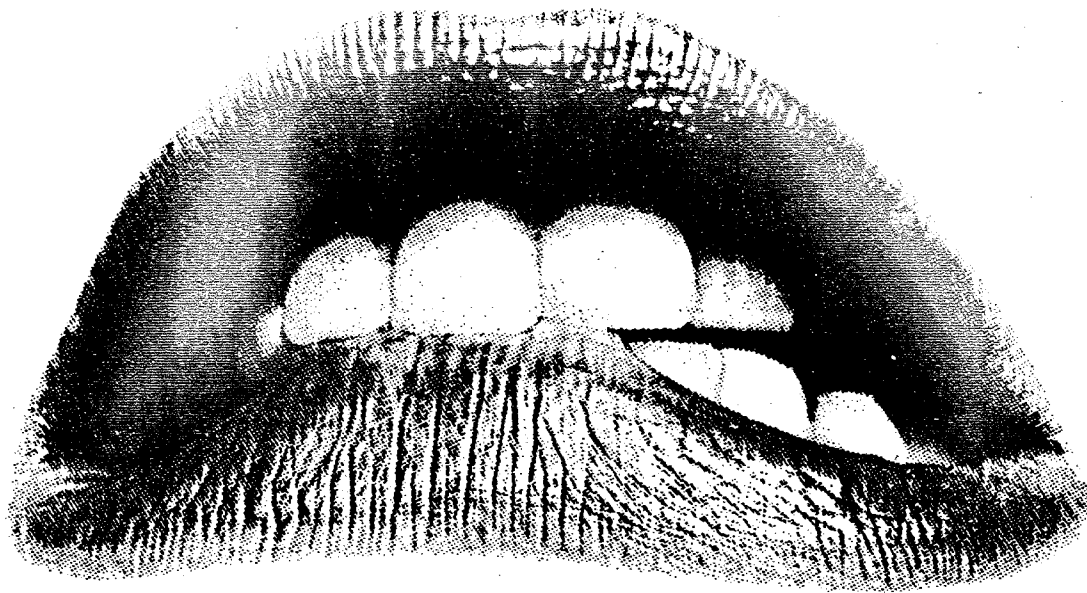
Gore said he received the deciding influence upon him with regard to politics when he was a reporter for a local newspaper for seven years, covering stories first on local politics, and then state politics in Tennessee. This experience gradually rekindled his interests. He began to see things that needed to be done, and thought, "If I got involved, I could do something." He surprised all of his family and friends, and reentered the political arena.

Gore started his closing statement by addressing young people. "All over the world, what we are seeing is dramatic change in the way we think about our responsibility to the future, a change that's being led by young people. It's our turn here in the United States of America. Instead of standing in front of tanks made out of iron and steel, we've got to stand in front of the cynicism and the denial and the despair and get involved. Choose or lose is a symbol of a new approach all across our country. So get involved."



AP Photo

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# Can You Pass Beerology 101?

By John Dunn

Sick and tired of all the beer that you've been drinking? Want something that you think "tastes Great?" Are you the type of person that's always saying "I could do it better?" Guess what? You're in luck for in this class of Beerology 101 we will be looking at making your own beer. (Or rather the basics, not the specifics of brewing your own.)

While Americans do have a long tradition of home brewing various alcoholic beverages (dandelion wine anyone?) it was not until 1979 that everything was fine and dandy government. In that year, the law was changed to allow one hundred gallons of beer to be brewed in the home, two hundred gallons if three or more people in the house are eighteen years or older. To put this in terms you can imagine, one hundred gallons equals forty-four cases of beer.

It is estimated that 1.5 million Americans brew their own beer. The American Home Brewers Association, with over 10,000 members, is growing rapidly. According to the AHBA, ninety-seven percent of homebrewers are men. At this rate, it should be featured on an episode of "Home Improvement."

You can brew your own with objects found in the house and local hardware store but it would be better to start off with a brewing kit. Since the number one enemy of beer is unsterilized equipment, a kit would be worth the money. You can find the kits at better-stocked liquor stores as well as places that specialize in beer and wine supplies. (Try the Yellow Pages) A good one will be able to give the beginning brewer the advice needed.

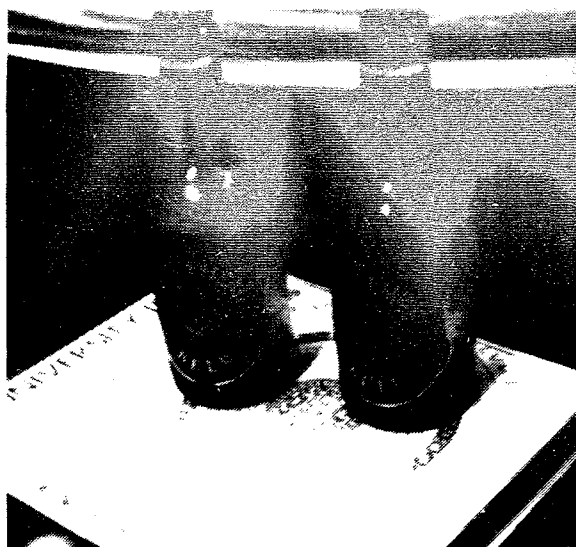
Starter kits include ingredients- malt, hops, sugar, yeast- primary and secondary, fermenters, a siphon hose and a hydrometer, which measures the beer's gravity and lets you know when it's time to bottle. You can even buy kits that will produce specific styles: stouts, bocks, pale ales as well as lagers. Kits cost from \$65 to \$100 depending on contents.

The whole process of fermentation, clarification, bottling, and aging can take from three to seven weeks although the aging can lengthen the time. Naturally, it will take a few attempts before one gets the hang of it.

Don't forget to write down your recipe and procedures; put those skills developed in Chem labs to work.

Brewing your own also allows you to experiment with additives that the big brewers wouldn't even consider. People have added pie cherries, strawberries, and even chocolate to their beer. Let your imagination (and common sense) be your judge.

By this point, a number of enterprising individuals are probably considering how they could brew beer in their dorm rooms. The University regulations prove fascinating here since there are prohibitions on having large



amounts of alcohol in your dorm room but not necessarily on brewing beer.

The key here is determining when the batch you are brewing has fermented enough to violate regulations. Suppose you only brewed in batches small enough to avoid violating regulations. Hmm, consider the possibilities. Will we see Patriot Lager, G Quad Malt Liquor or Marburger Lite on campus sometime this fall?

Is it cheaper to brew your own? Yes and no. The initial cost will be higher due to the cost of equipment and supplies plus the inevitable batches gone wrong. On the other hand, it allows you to develop something other than "Bud" plus the satisfaction of hearing your friends say, "Did you really brew this yourself?"

There are several home-brew clubs in the metropoli-

tan area. Closest to Stony Brook is: Long Island Brewers Association c/o Arnie Moodenbaugh 247 N. Titmus Dr. Mastic, NY 11950 (516) 281-0152

For more details about the American Home Brewing Association, write them at: P.O. Box 287 Boulder, CO 80306. The AHBA produces a quarterly magazine, *Zymurgy*, and holds an annual conference.

## Regionals in Review:

This time we look at D.G. Yuengling and Sons of Pottsville, Pennsylvania. Yuengling (Ying-Ling) is this country's oldest brewery, having been founded in 1829. It is the nation's 14th largest brewer, producing approximately 140,000 barrels a year (0.07 % of the market).

According to Dick Yuenling, great, great, grandson of the founder and current president and owner, the brewery's secret for staying in business is "just a lot of hard work." While the company's products are distributed throughout most of the country, the mainstay of their business is Eastern Pennsylvania.

The company still utilizes methods used 150 years ago. The beer is aged in limestone tunnels carved in the surrounding mountainside last century. The water used formerly came from a nearby spring, now it is straight from the Pottsville municipal water supply. Yuengling is the closest to an old-time brewery as you can find on the east coast.

Yuengling produces the following: Yuengling Traditional Lager, Yuengling Premium, Yuengling Premium Light, Old German Beer, Lord Chesterfield Ale, and Yuengling Porter. The lagers, light, and ale are all quite good but not overtly remarkable. Also offered exclusively on draft is a mixture of the porter and lager commonly known as a "Black & Tan" or "Half & Half."

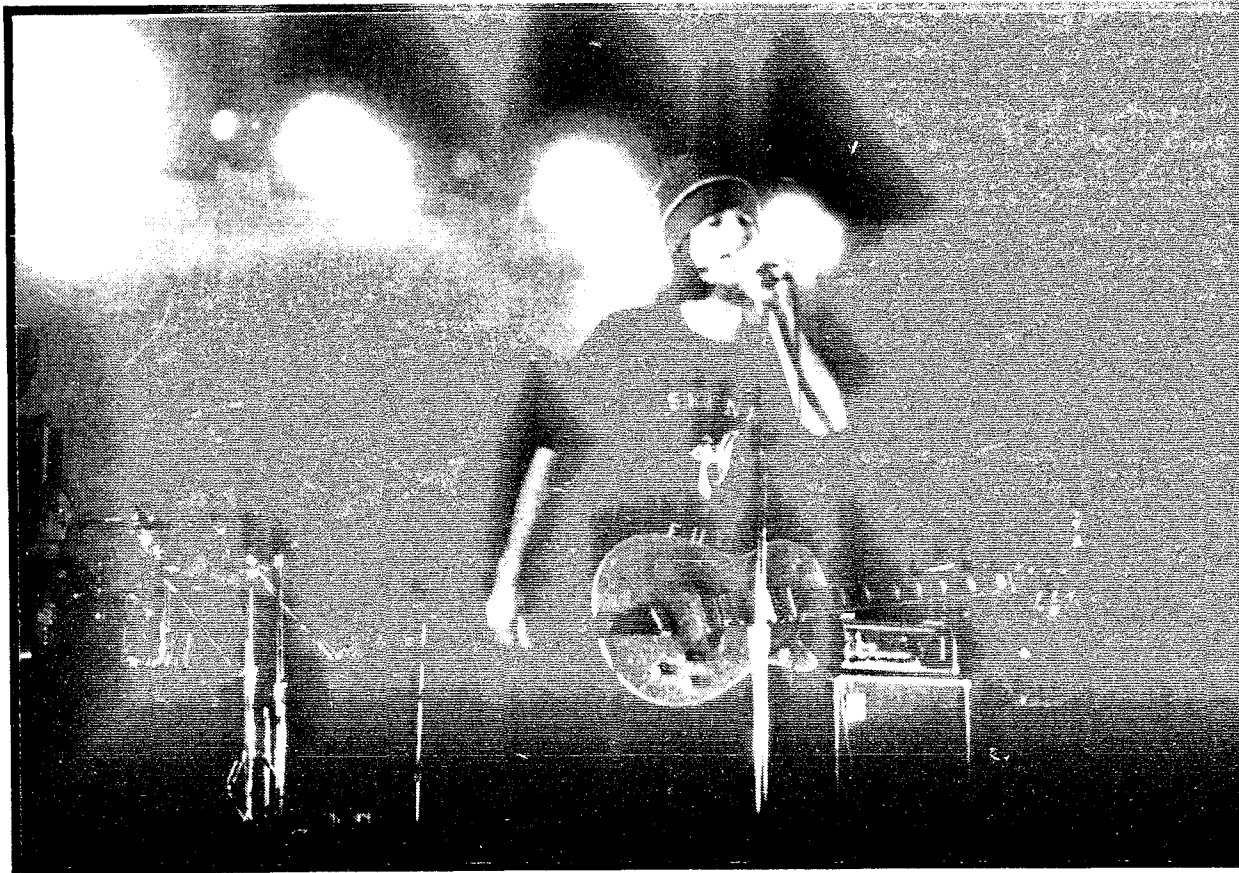
Yuengling is the country's largest brewer of porter and theirs is worth searching out since, to me, it is the best you can find in this country. It has smooth taste combining the bitter well-roasted barley malt flavor with a chocolaty sweetness with a smidgen of carbonation added. Of course, you're welcome to disagree.

The Yuengling Brewery is located in Pottsville, PA, a town of 20,000. Free tours are offered twice a day Mon-Fri and they have a gift shop. For directions and more information call (717) 622-4141.

*continued from back page*

ing them. If anybody at SPA is reading this please bring them back, I'll get 1500 people to show up by myself alright?

However, best for last most definitely. After close to three hours of waiting here came the Soup Dragons better than ever. The crowd went wild finally people started moving, grooving, dancing, and you got it, jumping around. That was a no-no. Security from hell put a stop to that by actually, get this shit, taking people away that's right, for dancing. Can you believe this shit !!! It's a concert people are supposed to move, has anyone ever told this to these people before? Ushers were being harassed for dancing, because they "were setting a bad example" what? However, try as they may they could not stop this fan from enjoying the show and sore as I was when I left I don't think the music could've gotten any better last night. So administration, Public Nuisance, and the rest of you who tried to trash the concert - peace.



Soup Dragons

# HEARING VOICES IN THE STALLER CENTER

by Catherine Krupski

When you first enter Theater Three in the Staller Center, you see a painting, by Dina Mordeno, hanging on the back wall. It is of a nude woman with her limbs spread out and a dark circle on her stomach. There are vague images of nude women surrounding her in shades of blue. A Sinead O'Connor song about abortion plays in the background and the haunting tone of her voice sets the whole mood for the show. Once you're settled in your seat, you will notice the wire hangers dangling from the ceiling (when I saw this, my insides compacted and pulled further inside). This is the backdrop of the set to "Momma, I Hear Voices", a one-woman play written by graduating Theater Arts major Valerie Clayman.

Valerie Clayman goes through several character changes in the forty minute performance. Wearing only a hospital gown throughout the performance, she doesn't have any makeup or wardrobe changes. She had to use her acting ability to make each character separate from the others. The only aid she receives in this is the blue transitional lighting that appears after each skit and a single prop. She presents both sides of this highly controversial topic.

Much of the play occurs in a women's clinic. Her characters range from a woman who has had more than one abortion to the Catholic confessing her sin. She also becomes the protester arrested outside the clinic. She manages to add humor to the attitudes of some of the patients. "I'm not here for...you know. No, I have a growth of cells on my uterus and I'm here to have it

removed." She also addresses the insensitivity by the staff in such clinics, for example, the miraculous "morning after" pill: "Oh, sure give me the worst possible news I could get and then rub it in my face that it all could have been prevented."

I realized that I was able to relate to each of her characters. I found it frightening because I could picture myself in each situation - it could happen to me. The play, which Clayman described as presenting both sides of the issue, subtly imposed the pro-choice side. Her protester was yelling "They're killing children inside... Are they killing children?" Her portrayal of the guilt-ridden Catholic confesses "I have committed adultery and murder. But was it murder? I couldn't kill anything..."

According to Clayman, her play is unfinished and it shows. She has been working on it for nearly a year. I thought the first half of the show was most powerful. It slowly disintegrated, leaving the ending, to be "disturbing" as one audience member stated. I found it to be confusing. The final character of the performance is a young girl, Terry, who joyfully skips to the platform at the back of the set, drops her underwear, and lays down on the platform, as if preparing for a visit to the gynecologist. A vacuum cleaner, along with out-of-tune nursery songs, a man laughing, and a crying baby are the overlapping audio sounds blaring at the end, while all you see are her knees in the air.

Her characters seemed rough around the edges, rushed in some places and cliché in others. Clayman needs to make her transformation into the characters more dramatic. It was easy to confuse some of her characters.

I was wary of seeing a show about the modern scarlet letter. I have my own feelings about it and the whole issue with one side vehemently opposing the other that is wrong to me. Also, the public is constantly bombarded with supporters of both sides forcing their views on the rest of us. It has become a tired issue. However, the show disturbed me because of its realness in some parts and I was left with a chill. The piece is still evolving, so it will be interesting to see the finished project.



Photos: Joanna R.

## A Call To Arms!

Shall I compare thee to a long haired hippie,  
a militant pacifist,

a dumb bleached blonde chippie?

Yea, fear not, I just wax poetic

when I see things that bug 'me

(or that look quite aesthetic)

so to avoid anymore of my babbling

we are looking for writers

who will do some scrabbling

of poetry, prose or perhaps a short play

for The Press Literary Supplement

we ain't got all day!

Take the road less travelled by,

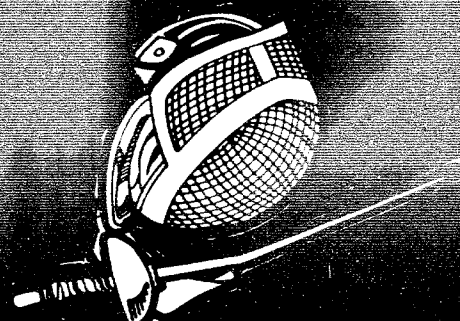
lay a finger in the dust,

piss in a bottle and call it art,

then you can give it to us!

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## CULTURE

# Unraveling The Rave

by Tom Dougherty

When I was first introduced to the whole techno-music scene some seven months ago, I felt like I'd been completely out of touch. Priding myself on being abreast of the cutting edge of new music and the underground scene in general, I walked into my first Rave and stared wide-eyed like Rip Van Winkle awakening after a hundred year nap. Not since I first stepped off a plane in Bombay, India had my senses been so utterly and completely assaulted. From the seven foot tall transvestite bouncer who chided me for wearing sneakers (?) to the bone-crunching music with timed rapid-fire strobe multi-colored lighting system, I was absolutely floored. The friend who turned me on to this had described it as a kind of "acid test" in the spirit of The Merry Pranksters, only speeded up, cranked up to the maximum volume so that mind and body melts "into the freak".

My first trip to a Rave nightclub had an immediate and infectious effect on me. After several weeks and several visits to Caffeine in Deer Park, I had graduated to the next level of experience, the "Storm Rave." It was with greater enthusiasm that my friend described the Storm Rave, peppering his description with words like "up" and "positive," and, unlike Caffeine, there was no alcohol served. So, off we went to Brooklyn one warm spring evening, purchased our tickets which came with directions to the event's secret location, and eventually found our way to a warehouse next to Caesar's Bay Bazaar on the Brooklyn waterfront. After an interminable stay on line and a robust frisking by Gotti-crew wannabes, we passed through a metal detector and into what looked like an abandoned "store-it-yourself" warehouse. Around a corner, past happy-faced teenagers hawking the drug Ecstasy, we passed through a metal door into the largest of these storage units where the walls, draped with psychedelic flags, were already clammy with the steam rising off the raving faithful. After several hours of dancing my own version of the jive, I took a break near an open metal garage door and began chatting with some others who, like me, were sans the "de rigueur rave uniform—a sock cap, Hang Ten shirt, backpack and detergent bottle pendant."

I was pleasantly surprised that the folks I met were

open and friendly, but I couldn't help noticing an edge of angst and dissatisfaction, a kind of misfit attitude that sets Ravers apart from the other members of their age group. This problem is that the prevalent angst is accentuated by the use of dangerous psychedelics. The promise of "peace, love and unity" that drips off the tongues of some techno-vocalists, the d.j.s, and the party faithful comes with a kind of drug-induced ambiguity that goes beyond the capacity of most who share in this vision. As the Rave scene has grown and added more young members of this version of the "rebellion generation" to its ranks, there is an energy growing that smacks of entropy, an escalating homogeneity with a dangerous edge.

My second Storm Rave was more of the same, much more. This time the line took longer with some revelers quaffing large amounts of industrial strength beer, and, once inside the warehouse area the drug dealers were more numerous and peddling more than just psychedelic fare, adding cocaine to their wares. The crowd inside was larger than before, and the angst level was noticeably higher. Some people I had met at previous events now stared back blankly, their memories erased by the Etch-A-Sketch effect of the music and drugs. Gee, I thought, wasn't this the kind of crap I had just left behind with the barflies? What makes this scene any different than getting obliterated at your local pub? Granted, the Rave scene isn't as overtly violent as the bar scene, and individuals do seem to care what happens to their peers if they have a bad trip, but there is a far more dangerous quality to the damage that can result from all this.

What started out as a genuinely sincere (albeit naive) attempt to create fun social happenings that do reflect caring and camaraderie has, sadly, degenerated into a scene of self-gratification hype, that offers the possibility of newness and change, but upon closer inspection is nothing more than a venue for drug dealing promoters and self-promoting disk jockeys. The influx of MTV into the Rave has given it a kind of legitimacy and the commercialization is progressing with breakneck speed. But, more insidious, the invasion of MTV's camera crews and the seal of approval from popular culture reflects the prevalence of those whose only desire for unity is that everyone buys a dose.

If the Rave scene is to survive, and if it is to be truly

different, it behooves the promoters to induce patrons to try avoiding drugs. Even Ken Kesey, seeing the problems with the scene he was so instrumental in creating, called for a "moving beyond the drugs." Unfortunately, those with self-serving motives wrapped their tentacles around the counter-culture and the rest is history. There is a sameness to the current situation that smacks of the adage that "those who don't learn from history are doomed to repeat it." So Ravers, my advice to you is to take the scene back from those individuals whose sole interest is to take advantage of your desire for individuality and creativity. Try going to a Rave and avoid the dealers and the drugs. Take a stand for real positive change. Take a look around and try to imagine where these people will be ten years from now. Will they be able to survive and effect change for the better in a visibly declining society, or are they unsuspectingly marching with soma-soaked brains into the dark vision of Huxley's *Brave New World*? Take a good long look at the next person you see "freaking out" at NASA or Caffeine and ask yourself "What really is going on here?"



Photo: Joanna R

## NEW MUSIC

### FOUR IN HAND

reviewed by Joanna Rasmussen

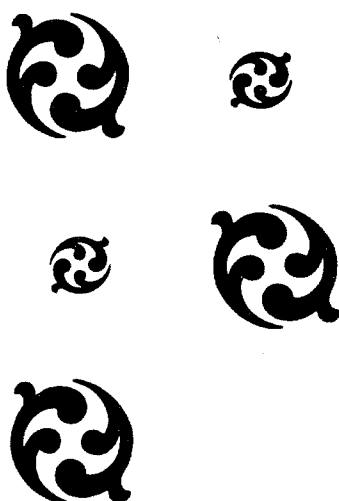
Soon to be infiltrating college radio and quite possibly modern rock's mainstream is Haze Records' premier Long Island band, Four In Hand. Their well-polished debut album, *Anywhere But Today*, is a commendable first effort.

Four In Hand has found its niche in a genre identifiable to such bands as The Mighty Lemon Drops and the Hunters and Collectors. Reminiscent of the psychedelic sixties, combining full harmonic backing vocals and a coral sitar with the impressive vocal stylings of Darren Smith, Four In Hand has a truly authentic sound.

All of the songs except one very competent cover version of the Rolling Stone's *Citadel*, are original tracks. The first, *The Mystery of Life*, is one I would peg for an obvious hit. Unfortunately, *Jumpstart* and *Rainbow Line* seem to lack the same spirit and imagination. More simplistic, they are both lyrically and instrumentally absent of substance. However, this should not discourage potential listeners.

Overall, Four In Hand has succeeded in producing a

very melodic and enchanting body of work. *Anywhere But Today* is an accomplished debut and is worthy of our attention and enthusiasm. I have already invested my confidence in Four In Hand's next project and hope to hear more from them in the future.



## YET ANOTHER WACKY FABLE

by Rachel S. Wexelbaum

In the San Diego Zoo there lived an elephant with a terrible memory. He could not remember his wild past, how many toes he had, or even his own name. However, the elephant was very happy this way as he stuffed himself with hay and over-ripe bananas. The zookeepers supplied him with all the food he wanted, and they even scratched his back when he asked them to, so it really was not such a bad setup. He could not imagine another way of life, and he believed that everyone lived as he did.

Not so far away across the border there lived a donkey in Mexico who wanted his freedom. For generations his family had been slaves to the Mexicans, but the donkey had heard legends of his wild ancestors from his abuelita and swore to honor their spirits by breaking away from the fat basurero who made him pull a heavy scrap cart all day long. When his abuelita died in the cruel master's hands, the donkey had gathered enough courage to run away from the basurero and he fled straight to the border, for everyone knows that America is the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Fortunately the donkey had no problem crossing the border, for all donkeys speak the same language and the humans did not pay any attention to him. As he clip-clopped along the rocky desert scrub of southern California he asked himself what he should do first as a free person. He jumped and twirled in the air, brayed as loud as he could (for he no longer had to worry about sleeping basureros) and rolled around in the dust, but soon he grew bored of this and decided to search for other animals to talk to.

The donkey did not realize how difficult it would be to find a fellow animal to speak with! He tried to talk to the humans' animals, but they were all afraid. "You have to leave," they all told him, "or our master will come with the gun. He does not like strangers on his land."

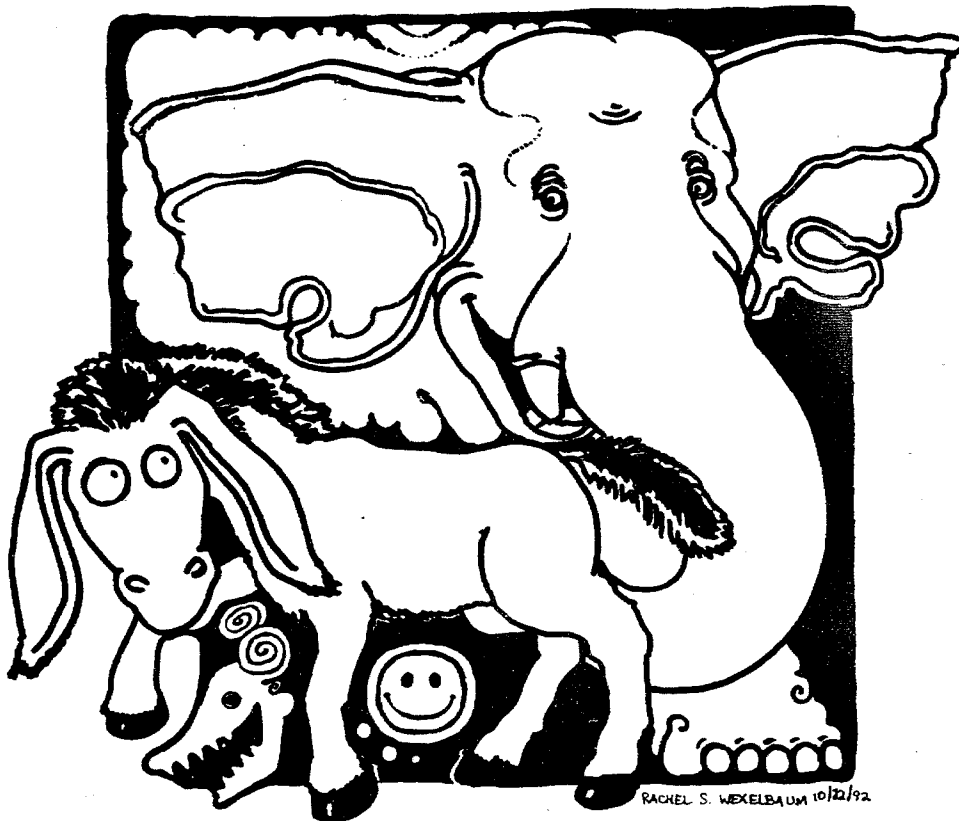
Poor donkey; he did not mean to cause trouble, and he went on his way. He felt much like Donkey Hotey at this point, his ancestor who dreamed the impossible

dream, until he sniffed the air and pricked up his ears on the outskirts of San Diego. Yes, there were animals there! Animals of the wild-they would make interesting conversation! Quickly the donkey brushed himself off and followed his nose toward TROUBLE. Six men with white coats and a large net grabbed him and packed him into a truck toward an unknown destination.

When they let him out of the truck, the donkey realized that they had taken him just where he wanted to go-a place where he could be with many different animals. However, they did not let him roam the nature preserve or the jungle habitat. They put him in the petting zoo where children poked him all day and sat on his back asking for a ride. The animals were forbidden to congregate-they had to spend the rest of their lives entertaining runny nosed human children, and the donkey hated this. But that wasn't the worst of it. At the end of the day he was housed with the Elephant Of No Memory, who had nothing stimulating to say whatsoever. This was not freedom-this was hell.

**MORAL:** Freedom is not always better on the other side.

**MORE IMPORTANTLY:** If a person cannot remember what to do with his freedom, he will soon lose it.



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## CAMPUS GALLERY

## EVERY DAY BLUES ON DISPLAY

by Catherine Krupski

"Art Absorbs Normal Unhappiness" is the current compilation of art work by David Allen. It is on display in the Main Library Art Gallery through October 30. It is dedicated to the memory of Rueben Kadish, who recently had a display in the library gallery. Unless you're into the modern art mode, you will glance at the display as you pass through the library and dismiss it as some new way to waste art materials. STOP. Walk in and take a look. It's really cool. The paintings reflect the title of the display: normal unhappiness. The basic discomforts we all experience every day are represented here.

The first thing you notice when you look at any of the six untitled canvases are the unusual geometric shapes. These are repeated throughout each painting. Also, the artist's technique of putting down numerous layers of acrylic presents you with a grid-like background, which the artist expands upon by adding the shapes. Some are done in black and white, while others are explosions of color.

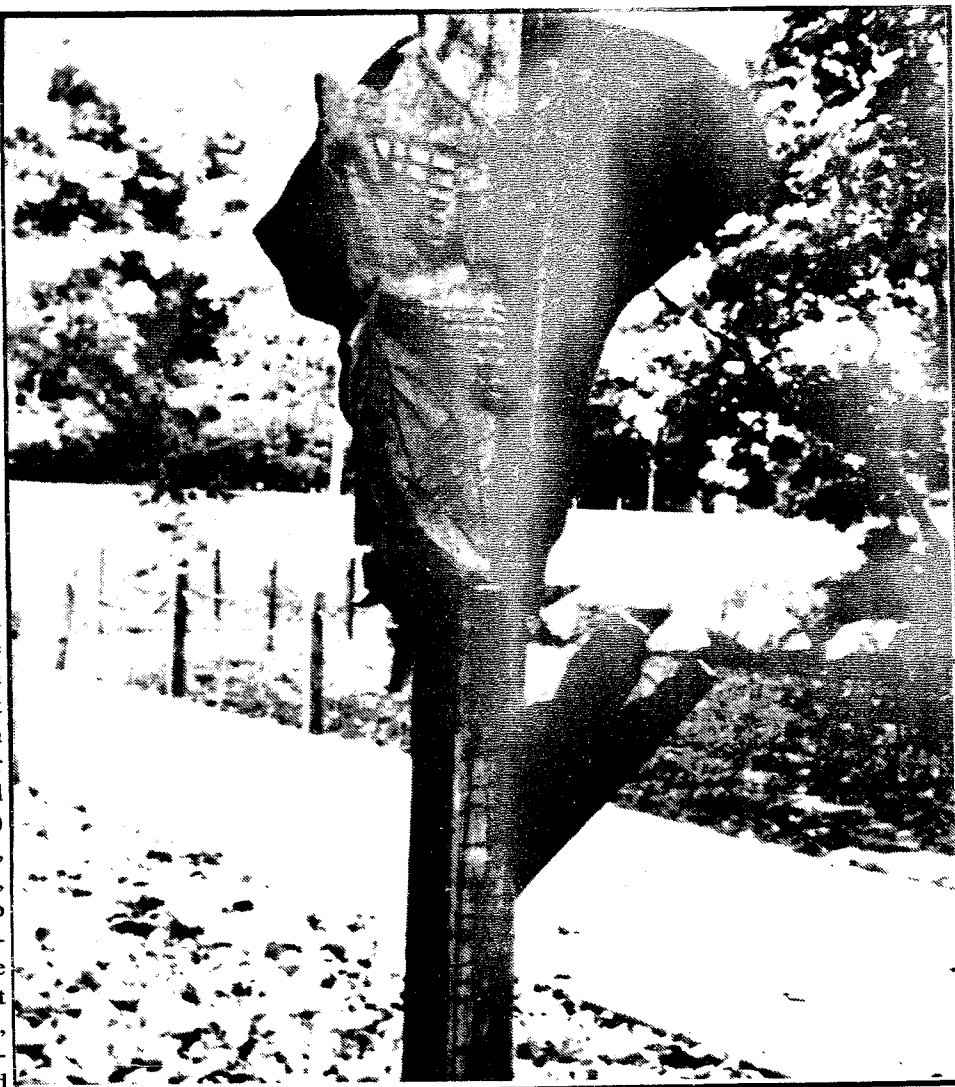
The artist pointed out the first canvas on the right from the entrance as being "meditative." He said that focusing in on any one particular spot, will cause it to move. Yeah, right. Hearing this could cause the expectation that the canvas would start to dance around within three seconds. It didn't work. But after moving to the one next to it, which was more visually appealing, it began to get bigger and smaller. One had to blink to make it stop. Going back to the first spot brought the sense of motion immediately.

The middle canvases on the left and right walls contain images, according to the artist. It seemed that the right wall, consisting of brighter colors, "emotionally" balanced out the left wall, which was composed primarily of very dark colors. It seemed almost as if the

gallery were a model of the human brain, divided into left and right sides.

The left side, dealt with the aspects of life that require rules—math and science have their places here. This is clearly the depressing, anal-retentive side of life. The right side of the brain (and the gallery) deals with creativity and free-spiritedness, making it a much more positive side to be on.

Equidistant from the walls, by the window was a chess game, not yet begun. To assign color to the copper pieces, the metal on the left (anal) side shined through, while on the other, it was allowed to turn green (naturalize). Again, The shapes were not soft and smooth, but jagged and geometric. It showed how there should be



PHOTOS: Joanna R.

a balance between the two sides of the mind.

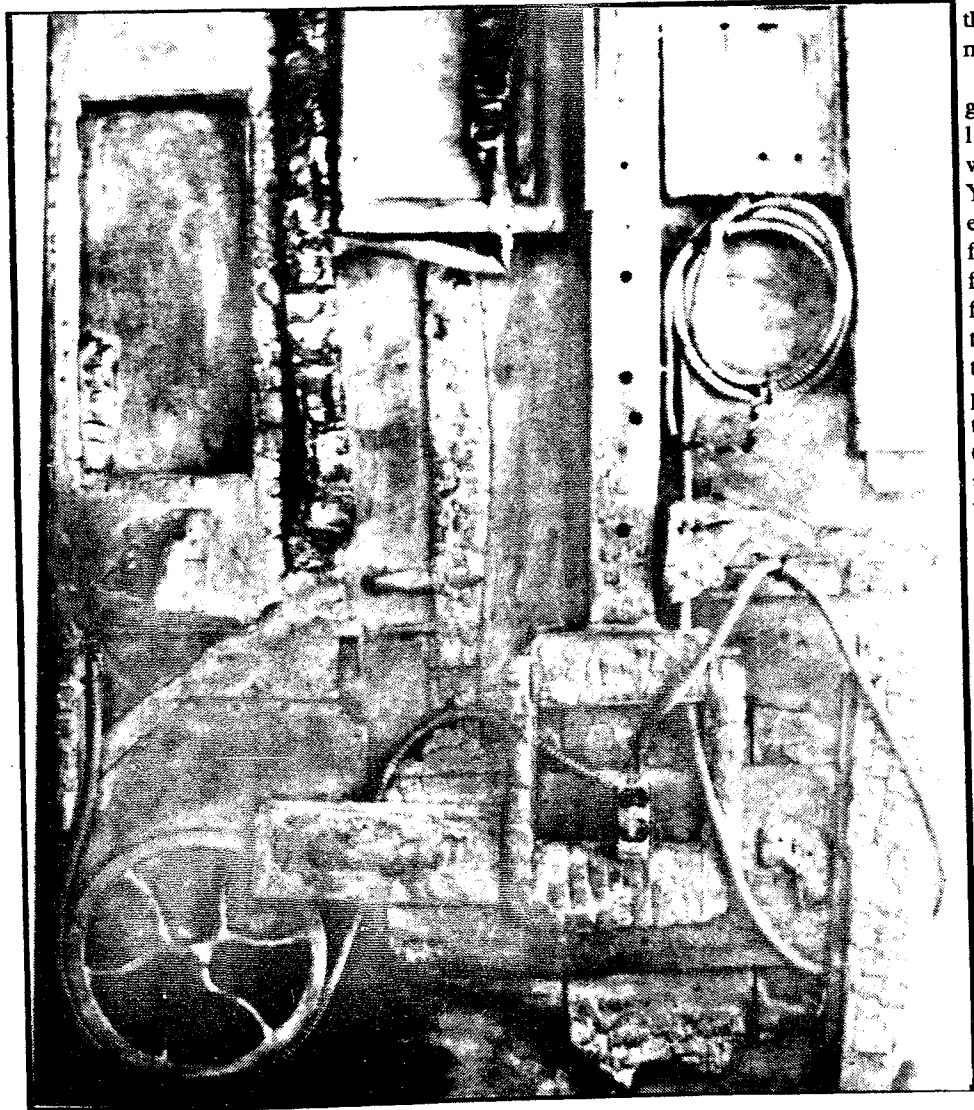
Outside of the gallery, in the lobby, is a green, wooden statue. You can look at the eye-catching piece from any angle and find something different. There are two more green three-dimensional pieces on and near the Staller Center. One is attached to the wall, near the box office. Another is next to the building down the steps that will lead to G Quad. The influences in David Allen's choice of expression are Jackson Pollock, a modern artist in the 1950's, and African Art.

This exhibit is definitely worth a visit for two reasons: Everyone should be exposed to different forms of art; and you can do that neat eye

thing. Besides, everyone has something bad happen to him/her almost every day. It's funny because it's something we all can relate to. The pieces in this exhibit are not traditional framed canvases—they require concentrated scrutiny. David Allen has found success in discovering a new way of expressing the ups and downs of life on canvas.

Viewpoints Hype  
Commentary Pulp  
Comics Celluloid  
Backdrop Spotlight  
Time Passages  
Propaganda Vinyl  
Sports Anti-Reality  
Canvas

THE STONY  
BROOK  
PRESS



# SIPPIN THE SOUP AT SBU

## On Soup Dragons And Other Mystical Creatures

by Shari Nezami

Stony Brook got rocked last Saturday night, October 24, and if you weren't there all I can tell you is you should've been! The line up included James, Black Sheep, The Tom Tom Club, and Soup Dragons and they definitely rocked the house, unfortunately not many people were there to see it.

What happened, you might ask that made only 300 people show up instead of the 1500 that could've? Well, who else but administration could've destroyed something that good? Not only was the concert cancelled, and then uncanceled by them, but they initially had banned any off-campus people from coming to see the concert, they later, or should I say too late, changed their minds about that too. So the rules at the concert went a little something like this: no slam dancing, no stomping, no jumping, and basically no moving in or out of your assigned seats. Yeah you read right assigned seats, ushers, the whole nine, I felt like I was at a Barry Manilow concert. Hey but did that, or even the Public Safety officer breathing down my neck as I danced around the gym stop me from having a good time NO WAY. Did the fact that every time we tried to get within 10 feet of the stage we were escorted back to the side lines stop me, NO WAY, 'cause the music was slamming.

So let me tell you about the show- the line up started with James and were they ever so good for an opening act, and cute as hell too. At first you heard a few whispers of "who is that"

circling around the gym but once they got going they could not be stopped and if you don't have their CD, get it. I don't think there was anybody at the concert who didn't feel the same way. Of course you couldn't tell by the way the crowd was sitting in their seats, but there were those few adventurous souls who dared stand up and groove to the rhythm of James' funky funky beat.

Next in line was Black Sheep, and I hate to say this but they could've been better (actually I don't hate to say it - they should've been better). At this point though I don't whose fault it was, their's or the audiences. Most of the people were probably not there to see Black Sheep and I think maybe Black Sheep noticed, so what can you do but your best, which I guess they did. They did a couple of their old songs and before starting anything new they tried their best to wake up the

audience with the usual "all the sexy women let me hear ya say aow!" and it did liven things up a little bit. Now here's my best and worst of Black Sheep: the best was at one point during their show they divided the audience up into two sides and did a little thing like "yo this side of the room let me hear ya" and this went back and forth for some time, the two sides of the room competing with one another in an effort to make the most noise. Now here comes the deepest shit I've ever heard at a rap show (okay maybe I'm

exaggerating just a bit) all of a sudden Dres stops all that noise and says "wait why are we fighting one another, that's the problem, we're all one people, we're all one, but society always tries to separate us when we should all be united" I was so impressed I thought to myself, I'm buying their next album. That was before I saw the worst of Black Sheep, of course. The worst was when they did a little improvisation for "all the perverted people out there." It started off okay but when they got to the part about "hey girl if my dick is in your mouth then my balls are on your chin" well that's when I just had to walk right out. I mean the world is falling apart and womyn have enough problems without some guy telling us where his balls are IF he ever got his little dick into some womyn's mouth, okay.

On with the show, does anybody remember The Tom Tom Club from back in the early 80's. I sure did, they put out some good stuff back then (remember "with my boyfriend my lucky boyfriend" and the one that went "and he was all all all over me"). Anyway, if you thought they were good then you ain't heard nothing yet. They were so slamming, so intense, so cool, and so pretty, I'm so jealous. They started with an old 80's tune just to remind everybody who they were and then they went straight for their new stuff. They sang, they danced, did flips, and just had a great old time up there, and so did I down there watch-

*continued on page 11*



**Black Sheep**



**Tom Tom Club**

**Photos by  
Walter Chavez**