



Students Kidnap Pataki

By P. Milaré Ovis
Press Staff Writer

Fourteen students were shot on the Stony Brook campus today, and almost 100 were injured, as a rally got out of hand and the National Guard and finally the 103rd Battalion was called in to suppress the sudden rise of campus involvement among the outraged SUNY student.

On February 8, 1995 a rally was held in the Administration Building. A surprise crowd was there as Governor Pataki walked into the rally to voice his opinions. Before the good Governor got to speak the rally was interrupted by a group of students, all dressed in rain coats and Seawolf masks. They proceeded to neutralize the Governor's bodyguards, with clubs made from paper maché Add/Drop forms. Then they stuffed the Governor in a large bag and made their way to the basement. Public

Safety...oops sorry, Campus Police dropped their doughnuts and took off after the thieves. One of the rally organizers broke out into a chant of "hey ho let's go," which prompted an impromptu mosh pit among the students still gathered.

The Governor thieves made their way to a room and barricaded themselves inside, and the Police outside, it was almost 30 minutes before Suffolk's finest showed up, and then another 20 before the demands of the thieves, who called themselves The Fraternal Order of Raincoat Donning Undergraduate Gubernatorial Swipers (FOR-DUGS). Their list of demands was almost comical, the police would have dismissed them, except for the fact that they claimed to have Pataki tied to a chair covered by Post-It notes. Their demands including scholarships for all involved in the rally, better food in the



Students at the rally getting ready for the kidnapping

cafeterias, a newly paved P-Lot and the strangest, they wanted to change the mascot from Seawolf to the Swashbuckling Blue Emus.

Before the police could respond to the demands, the

building was rocked with a huge explosion. They rushed outside to see the Parking Garage had become a heap of rubble. (It seems another student group, The Student Organization for Blowing Up

Things <SOBUT> had used about 50lbs of C-4 to destroy it.)

By the time the police returned to the room that

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Senate Tries To Kill Press

By Raoul Duke
Press Staff Writer

Tempers flared at last Wednesday's Polity Senate meeting as enraged senators tried in vain to cut funding to Stony Brook's only remaining bastion of free, uncensored speech, *The Stony Brook Press*. Caving in to pressure from right-wing forces, senators wasted two hours debating furiously the future of free expression on our campus.

The debate began when Polity secretary and commuter senator Dave Shaloser made the second motion of the evening. The motion would have cut all funding to the *Press* and used the surplus money to collect and burn all

back issues on campus. Complaining that *The Press* was "too free to print what it wants" and "a source of information potentially damaging to Polity," Shaloser asked his fellow senators to support his motion.

Henry Edmond, student senator, stood up and objected heartily to the motion. "*The Press* is our only real source of information here!" he said. "If you cut its funding, all we're going to be left with is *The Statesman*! Is that what you want?"

A response came from Ralph Crotch, student in the physics department. "In all my forty years," said Crotch, "I have never read such smut! I took a poll of people I

found in the halls of the math tower, and they all were offended by this paper! Look at this cover," he spat, holding aloft the last issue *The Press*. "A naked woman! Why are we allowing this filth to be published?"

Edmond quickly pointed out the naked woman in question was part of a graduate art exhibit currently on display in the Staller Center. Crotch responded that the art department should be defunded as well.

A majority of senators, however, felt *The Press* had not overstepped its bounds -that in fact, it was quite tame compared to the everyday speech and behavior of USB students.

Shaloser, enraged, spoke

again to defend his motion. "What I read in *The Press* offended me!" he said, spittle flying from his lips. "Why should I be forced to read this fascist, pornographic smut!"

"You say 'fascist' like it's a bad thing!" replied Commuter Student Association vice-president Harry Butz. Rick Resdick, senior, took issue with Butz. "My dog was run over by fascists! How dare you even suggest that being a fascist is nothing but..."

Resdick's words were cut short by the sound of a switchblade snapping open. Student senator Dick Cheese, enraged by the motion, stood up on his desk in a fiery rage.

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By Scott J Lusby

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for a redress of grievances."

-AMENDMENT 1

The First Amendment of the *United States Constitution* grants all citizens the right to freedom of speech, religion and the press. We are guaranteed the right to speak our mind (however we wish to express our opinion), to worship whatever god/gods we desire (regardless of whom or what that god/gods may be), and to be able to express those views or worships in the press. Since our last issue, we at *The Stony Brook Press* have received numerous phone calls and in-person criticisms concerning the material contained within said last issue (Vol. IX No. 16). Most of these criticisms have taken the form of threats, in which wishes to have us defunded have been expressed. Over what, you may ask? If you read the last issue, you shouldn't have to ask.

The first piece from last issue that generated criticism was our cover. On it, we displayed a nude. Numerous people (both student and non-student alike) expressed misgivings about running a nude on the cover, saying that this was "inappropriate."

This nude happened to be a photograph of work by Pamela Sienna, entitled *An Anonymous Rendezvous*, which happened to have been on public display at the University Art Gallery. This newspaper is a feature paper, not a news paper and the display happened to be our lead feature for last issue. So, naturally it

would be on our cover.

However, there are other arguments defending our cover as well. One concerns the double-standard which seems to pervade the objections raised by concerned readers. To them, I ask: How is our cover inappropriate when the real deal hangs for all the world to see in the Art Gallery? I have yet to hear a legitimate answer to this question.

Another point of irritation amongst some readers was our use of the word "genitalia" throughout the entire issue. For those of you who haven't read the issue, let me set the stage for you: Every article (save for a precious few) contained the word "genitalia," and, in some cases, contained other words such as "labia." My question is, what's the problem? Are your objections based on the words themselves or what those words represent? The words themselves are relatively benign in fact, the aforementioned words are bandied about freely in doctor's offices and journals around the country. Simply put, they are accepted medical terminology. To those of you who ask us to censor ourselves, I say we did. Would you rather us use the colloquial "cock" or "dick" instead of the benign "genitalia?"

If, however, your problem is what those words represent, then I say loosen up. This is the Nineteen-nineties; sex kills! We no longer can afford to keep the topic of sex "under the rug" as previous generations did. AIDS kills at a rate that grows exponentially by the day we must be able to discuss sexual topics openly and frankly. We cannot do so, however, if words such as "genitalia" are considered *verboten*.

The only decent argument to the use of the aforementioned words I have heard up until now is not against the word *per se*, but rather against the frequency in which they were used. To this I can only say that

we chose to use a medical term (rather than a slang-phrase) for sexual organs to censor ourselves, while still managing to maintain a certain level of shock value. We wanted to shock you. At times, this campus seems so ignorant of important issues raised (even in this paper) that we wanted to see if anyone even gave a damn about what was printed. Well, we found out no need to use such words so freely. I will not, however, promise never to use such words as "genitalia" again. If it is appropriate, we will you will just have to deal with it.

The most boisterous objections about last issue came in reference to an article that appeared on page 11, entitled "Dr. Fistfuck." In this article, the author spoke primarily of masturbation, as well as describing it in a rather ribald manner. I honestly do not have a logical defense for this; there is nothing I can say about the article that will quell any misgivings about it. What I can say is that we have spoken to the author, and from now on his columns will be "a bit more tame" than "Dr. Fistfuck."

I have presented you with *The Stony Brook Press'* side of the story. If they do not ease your worry, then I refer you to the statement that opened up this piece. You, the reader, cannot infringe on our right as American citizens to express our views and opinions in print. This is called "Freedom of the Press." We have this right, just as you have the right to send us letters telling us that we "suck" and that we "don't have a clue." If you object to something we print, send us letters we'll run them, just as we have before. If you don't want to read such "filth," then don't pick *The Press* up. But don't threaten us with defundment, because that, if successful (which it wasn't), infringes on everyone's First Amendment rights; without this "rag," you would not have a continued on page 15

A Day In Legislative Hell

By John Giuffo

Four-thirty in the morning is an ungodly hour to have to wake up. No matter what time you go to bed, you still feel as if you did not get enough sleep, and the fact that it is still dark outside only adds to this feeling. But that is precisely what approximately one hundred Stony Brook students did last Monday, February 13th: awoke at four-thirty and arrived at the Union at five-thirty to board a bus headed for Albany. We were on our way to participate in SASU's Lobby Day.

For those of you who don't know, SASU stands for the Student Association of State Universities, and they sponsored a Lobby Day on the 13th to help empower students to fight Governor George Pataki's proposed budget for SUNY. We spent over four hours on the road, during which time we were instructed on how to lobby our state legislators when we arrived in Albany. Once we got off the bus in Albany, we were given another hour of instruction concerning precisely who our legislators were, which of those we'd be lobbying, and how to lobby them.

The premise is this: as voting constituents of Senator or Assemblyman So-and-So, we have the right to make an appointment with him or her and convey to them what our needs and wants are. They, on the other hand, have the right to agree with you on where you stand, or even if they don't agree with you, inform you of their opinion, and perhaps how they plan to represent you in any given matter.

So off we were, to fight the good fight, to represent all the other students, to Save Our Suny. And, truth be told, we got what we expected.

First on the agenda was a visit with Senator Jim Lack. We had an appointment, so he was expecting us. When we got there however, we were told by his secretary that

the Senator wasn't available and that he wouldn't be available all day; we were told he had left already. We were instructed to speak with his Legislative Aide. So the fifty or so of us in our one Lobbying Team (800 SUNY students showed up to Albany, much more than was expected, to the delight of the SASU organizers) filed into a small conference room near Senator Lack's office. His Legislative Aide was very agreeable and patient with us, while at the same time reiterating how there was a 5 billion dollar shortfall in the state's budget and that many state agencies (the SUNY system included) would have to shoulder the burden of cutting that deficit. We spoke with the Aide for about twenty minutes when the local TV news cameraman that was covering the proceedings decided that he had all the footage he needed and left the room. Immediately, Senator Lack appeared.

He was very confrontational from the moment he stepped in, saying that the conference room was "way too crowded," and many of us would have to leave if we wanted to continue discussion with him. Very well, a number of students from our group filed out and stood outside the open conference room door, listening.

Crystal Plati, Polity President, and the spokesperson for our lobbying team, repeated SASU's lobbying points to bring Senator Lack up to speed. Lack then went into a speech about budgetary concerns and the deficit versus social services. When asked by one female student what he planned to do with students like her who depend on the affordability of the State University system and a number of state-sponsored financial aid programs to attend college, he got very defensive. Turning beet-red, he started yelling about how he had to work two jobs while he was in college, and how he went to a "good school," showing how much he values the SUNY schools. He went on to blame others (including the stu-

dents themselves in a piece of logic manipulation not seen since the "I Came To Buy An Argument" segment from Monty Python's Flying Circus) for SUNY's financial problems and asserted that we deserved whatever we'd get. After this, he stormed out of the meeting, explaining how he had a "conference" he was late for.

We then visited two other legislators, Senator Kenneth P. LaValle, who wasn't available, (surprise!) forcing us to speak to another Aide. The Aide said that Senator LaValle was of the opinion that perhaps Governor Pataki's budget did target SUNY a bit too harshly, and that even though we'd probably see some budget cuts and a tuition increase, they wouldn't be what Governor Pataki proposed.

Our only ray of legislative hope came with our visit to Assemblyman Steven Englebright. We had to leave the Legislative Office Building and walk over to the State Capitol (A lavish, huge, Palace of Versailles-type building which made me want to do nothing more than issue some sort of Napoleonic Decree).

Senator Englebright had just gotten out of session, and he met with us in the Senate Chambers. He told us of his support for our cause, and how he believed that Pataki's proposal was just one volley in a country-wide war on those who aren't as equipped as others to defend themselves (consider Newt Gingrich's Contract With America). He advised us to get our parents, friends and neighborhood merchants to unite and lobby or write the other legislators, to let them know how organized we are, how serious we are. We had one ally, at least.

So we left Albany for the long ride home, our spirits bolstered somewhat by our visit with Assemblyman Englebright, but still pessimistic about the future. We all agreed though, we were resolved to fight to the very end, or at least, until April 1st, when the state budget is due, and when war will likely be declared.

What You Reap Is What You Sow

By David M. Ewalt

"If you think education is expensive, try ignorance."

-Derek Box, 1978

"Criticism and dissent are the indispensable antidote to major delusions"

-Alan Barth, 1951

Stony Brook students showed their activist spirit earlier this month as they showed up in semi-droves at a rally to protest raises in tuition and cuts in financial support.

By Stony Brook standards, the rally was a rousing success. Around three hundred students came to the administration building to protest Governor Pataki's proposed education cuts. By any other standard, however, the rally was a dismal failure. My high school held better protests. Considering that Stony Brook has a total student body in excess of seventeen thousand students, a turnout of three hundred (a whopping 1.7 percent!) is laughable.

I first became aware of the rally from the multitude of Polity-sponsored fliers strewn about campus. Ignorance can't possibly be the excuse for low attendance- these "Don't Let Pataki Attack our School" signs were omnipresent on campus in the days before the rally. You'd have to be deaf, dumb and blind to not know the rally was taking place. I assumed lots of signs would translate into lots of people.

That's why I was surprised when I approached the administration building. There were no angry crowds of students swarming around, pounding on windows and yelling slogans as I had envisioned. In fact, the amount of traffic seemed perfectly normal.

When I entered the building the first thing to greet my eyes was a hairy fellow with Greek letters emblazoned across his chest. "Hey man, free beer!" he said, handing me a flier advertising a frat party. We locked eyes, and he stared dumbly at me. Unsure what he wanted from me, I nodded and pushed my way further into the building.

In the lobby, the rally was beginning. Various Polity officers and administration members stood on the spiral stairs leading to the second floor, while two or three hundred students filled the arena-like lobby. Some students held signs: "I MAY NOT BE HERE NEXT YEAR", "EDUCATION CUTS DON'T HEAL", and "SCHOOLS NOT JAILS". On the stairway, Polity president Crystal Plati led the assembly in a rousing chant of "Save our SUNY".

Despite the small numbers, I was impressed by the apparent fervor of the crowd. These students seemed to have broken through the apathy which pervades Stony Brook. People screamed and yelled and appeared genuinely angry. I was unable to share their enthusiasm, however. I had only a few months ago attended another Polity event, one which affected my perception of current events.

In the weeks before the gubernatorial elections last year, Polity sponsored a voter rally in the Fine Arts Plaza. Few students attended, and most of those who did had come to see actor turned campaign speaker Billy Baldwin. Days later, even smaller amounts of students made the trek to local polling places. As I looked on the students angrily protesting Governor Pataki's budget, I couldn't help but wonder how many of them had bothered to vote. It was no secret Pataki had cuts in mind for SUNY; why didn't these people protest before he

got into office?

Nonetheless, I was impressed by the turnout. Maybe students were starting to realize they had to act if they wanted change. Moving into the crowd, I noticed people handing out postcards to the crowd. A speaker announced that they were trying to get 200,000 of these cards signed and sent to the governor as a proclamation of our anger. Unfortunately, I noticed a great number of people were taking the cards and then tossing them on the floor or cramming them in a pocket, unwilling to trouble themselves even to the extent of picking up a pencil.

The remainder of the rally was unremarkable and repetitious. Crystal Plati would lead the crowd in a chant, and then introduce a speaker. The speaker would spout some heartfelt but ineffective encouragement, Plati would retake the microphone, lead a chant, introduce a speaker, ad nauseum. The number of students in attendance began to slowly decrease.

Perhaps forty minutes after it started the rally was over. Students filed out the doors and returned to their daily routines. Angry protesters shelved their complaints to continue their studies- or, more likely, the sloth and languor so prevalent on campus had seeped back into their systems.

In the weeks since the rally, protests have continued on one level or another. Last week student leaders took buses to Albany to lobby our elected officials in person. I personally, though angered by the cuts, have been unable to participate. I can't help but think we had our chance to help SUNY and blew it. If more students had gotten off their asses in November and voted, we might not have this problem. Democracy is not a spectator sport.

You couldn't get a clue if it was clue mating season while you were around all the horney [sic] clues and you covered yourself with clue musk oil and did the clue mating dance... [sic]

After we released our last issue, we found this note taped to our door. We all got a good laugh out of it. Not only is the word horny misspelled but his punctuation is laughable (he is probably on the lacrosse team or in a frat.) The destruction of the English language and punctuation in this note is outrageous. Plus, we wanted to make fun of this loser in print.

[Ed. Note: Intelligence HAS been linked to reading and writing skills. IN FACT, most important in any situation (business, social, academic) is the ability to communicate with eloquence and clarity. It is apparent that the writer of this piece of hate mail is foolish beyond reason.]

We Shall All Hang Separately

At first I was going to complain about the rally and how lame I thought it was, but then I remembered I didn't go to it. So I really can't complain about it.

Then I was going to yell at all the people who called us and complained about our last issue (the one with the **painting** of the naked woman on it). I had a great quote from Bob Dylan's *The Times They Are A Changin'* ready for all of them. But then I realized I could not get 800 printable words out of a tirade, so I had to hold back.

But finally, on Wednesday came a subject on which an editorial could be written. We heard that at the senate meeting that night a motion would be brought forth to split the referendum that the student run newspapers are on. Thereafter each paper would stand on its own and be able to be defunded separately, and much easier. So I had my chance to go to my first senate meeting. And I figured I would complain about that.

After sitting through 2 1/2 hours of the meeting they finally got around to bringing the motion to split the referendum to the floor. And to the delight of most gathered, no one seconded the motion, thereby killing it. Ah, the wheels of justice spinning in our favor, you gotta love America.

Then the next morning I came up with a way to tie all three of these ideas together. And that way was through apathy.

At the senate meeting it was continually brought up that the students of this university don't really care about what is happening to them. Senators complained about the lack of feelings among the students. Nobody seems to care that their tuitions are being raised upwards of \$1800. And if there were anybody who would know about student apathy, it would be the senators. They spend time working within the school and nobody cares. And if to get people involved in the senate is to give them perks, why not. People who do things for the good of the school should have some sort of compensation. Editors of newspapers receive credits, people who work at the bookstore are paid, well why not senators. Albeit, not all of them deserve perks for lack of actually

showing up to senate meetings. But there are a couple of senators who spend plenty of time doing many things and don't get jack.

Our last issue did contain alot of shock content, but that was to wake people up, to get them angry, and it did. But it seems that people care more about the word 'genitalia' in print than a \$1800 tuition hike. We place house ads in every issue asking people to write letters about anything that angers them. And what have we got; only one student has the time to write letters to us about things that piss them off. What about the other 15 thousand people on campus? Can't they take time out to write a letter? As seen by our last issue, we will print just about anything (including a tirade about masturbation.) So we decided to wake people up, get some people to notice us, and they did.

The thing that suprised me was that the senate was for trying to get the campus more involved in the activities, but then someone turns around and proposes to take away the voices of the students? What kind of hypocritic thinking is this. It doesn't make much sense.

So it The biggest complaint about not getting involved is that people say that they can't make a difference because they are only one person. What kind of stupid thinking is this? Don't people realize that one person can make a difference. I'm reminded of the quote by Robert Kennedy:

"Let no one be dismayed by the thought that there is nothing one man or woman can do against the enormous array of the world's ills. Few will have the greatness to bend history itself. But each can do some small act, and in the sum of these events will be written the history of our generation." - Senator Robert F. Kennedy, 1965.

He could have been another Bob Dylan with lines like that, but he probably couldn't sing or play the guitar.

Hey, you can't have everything, but you might as well try to accomplish all that you can in this life before you drive someone off a bridge in Massachusetts killing them and denying it ever happened, claiming to have been asleep on a train when it happened.

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Letters

Letters to the Editor

This is not an actual letter but a compilation of all the phone calls we received:

Dear Sirs,

This is filth, this paper is garbage. How dare you write these things? This is the most disgusting paper I have every read. I'm going to try to defund you guys. I can't believe things like this are allowed to be in print. Why can't you be more like a real newspaper?

Every Phone call

Dear Phone call,

We are not a 'newspaper,' we are a feature paper. We have absolutely no qualms about printing anything in our paper. If you want to write for our paper, go ahead, get involved you slugs. And for this issue, we are trying to be like a 'real' newspaper.

Editors

Dear Editor,

I am writing in response to the lack of coverage Pataki's proposed budget has received in the campus press as a whole. To date most of the articles I have seen have been in the form of opinionated editorials, letters to the editor where students struggle to defend themselves, and articles in which the authors blame anyone they can think of for what is going on. I am sickened that I have yet to see a single informative item on exactly what these proposed cuts will do to SUNY if they are passed, and what we the students of SUNY can do to stop these cuts.

While at Lobby Day on February 13th, I noticed that several of the other universities had sent along representatives of their student press, including television crews, writers and photographers. Sadly enough, Stony Brook, one of the largest attendees of this event will

only be able to find an informative essay on Lobby Day in *En Accion*. Where was the rest of Stony Brook's press? Where was 3-TV?

Of course I'm not surprised that *Statesman* didn't cover this major story. First off, it would have required more thought than any member of *Statesman* editorial staff is capable of, and secondly, the recent editorial they printed entitled "Drastic Times Call For Drastic Measures", we the students of USB were told basically that we do not deserve whatever financial aid we are fortunate enough to receive.

Along with this letter I have enclosed an article on what impact the cuts to the SUNY budget will have on the student body and what we can do to fight this. Also in this article I will discuss what some of the cuts Newt Gingrich has proposed in his "Contract for America" and how they will affect us.

I urge you too print both this letter and the article that goes along with it.

Newt Naked

The students of Stony Brook have questions and it's about time they get answers they deserve!

Sincerely,
Colleen M. Skadl

[Ed. Note - The article that is referred to in this letter appears on page 5.]

Blank Space

Along the Color Line:

Martin, Malcolm and the Meaning of Black Leadership

Dr. Manning Marable
part one of two

We live in a time in which the black community seems to be nearly devoid of effective leadership. The representatives of the growing black middle class seem self-centered and divorced from the daily struggles of low income and unemployed African American. In some quarters we have a "deracialized leadership", black professional and managerial elites who credit their successes to personal accomplishment and individual excellence, rather than link their own upward mobility with the fate of 32 million black folk. Our venerable organizations like the NAACP seem hopelessly in disarray, with bickering and acrimony encircling the national board and leaders. The Congressional Black Caucus, recently defunded by the new Republican majority in Congress, has failed to present a powerful alternative which could capture the imaginations of African-American people.

As the material conditions of our cities deteriorate, as the bitter winds of unemployment, alienation and black-on-black violence cut sharply through our neighborhoods, there rises a deep and desperate yearning for the voice of justice and human dignity. With clenched fists and bitter tears, one hopes for an Elijah or a Joshua who will advocate one's cause, who will fight the good fight, righting wrongs and healing wounds.



In our collective memory as black people, we recall what courage in leadership can mean. From the Second Reconstruction, the modern Civil Rights Movement, there are two outstanding profiles of visionary leadership; Malcolm X and Martin Luther King Jr. Even today there is the regrettable tendency to juxtapose these figures against each other, suggesting that they represented two antagonistic poles of hostile political opinion. Usually, the mainstream media, political and academic establishment, as well as the black middle class, lavishes praise on Martin Luther King Jr., and draws unfavorable comparisons between the civil rights leader and Malcolm X. Malcolm is usually projected as the uncompromising advocate of black nationalism, while Martin is praised as the supporter of racial integration, the peaceful inclusion of black people into the institutions of white authority and power. Malcolm, always brooding and alienated, is depicted as the architect of armed revolution and confrontation, while Martin's well-known advocacy of nonviolence and interracial dialogue is applauded. Malcolm is presented as the hostile critic of white liberalism, while Martin is depicted as the friend of both the Kennedy and Johnson administrations. Yet historical memory is always fragmented and selective, partial and incomplete.

Our images of Malcolm and Martin are drawn less by what they actually accomplished as individuals political actors, and much less by the outlines of our own reconstructed recollections, than by the weight of what we collectively are told about them within contemporary culture. Martin moves from the roles of a creative and insightful political leader to the semi-frozen state of

becoming a cultural icon, with coldly chiseled features. Since Spike Lee's cinematic version of "X," younger people often have difficulty disaggregating the images of actor Denzel Washington from the actual historical figure of Malcolm. For many black nationalists, Malcolm also experiences a metamorphosis, moving from history into the stage of the cultural icon, with his images duplicated on t-shirts, caps and various articles of clothing.

The great danger with this form of lionization is that, regardless of well-meaning motivations, it is destructive and dangerous particularly for the oppressed. The real value of historical greatness is not the simple-minded praising of figures like King and Malcolm X: it is found by learning the lesson which their public lives and thought provides. Both of these men were profoundly human. They made errors, mistakes, misjudgements of all kinds. But both had a tremendous capacity to learn from their experiences and to listen to their critics. Most importantly, Martin and Malcolm refused to be imprisoned by the boundaries of long standing public statements concerning their ideological orientations. They pursued in their own ways the struggle for justice for their people and were both prepared to move in new and uncharted directions in that effort.

Dr. Manning Marable is Professor of History and Director of the Institute for Research in African-American Studies, Columbia University, New York City. "Along the Color Line" appears in over 275 newspapers and is featured by 80 radio stations internationally.

George and Newt's Plan to Disassemble Public Education

By Colleen M. Skadl

Governor of New York, George Pataki and Speaker of the House Newt Gingrich have both proposed budgets created to reduce the State and National deficits respectively. One of the major ways they plan on doing this is by cutting spending for higher education.

Governor Pataki has proposed a cut to the SUNY system which is close to \$300 million. As this weren't bad enough, he has also proposed to raise tuition between one thousand and eighteen hundred dollars. If this is approved, tuition here at USB will cost three times as much as it did for students only five years ago. Get angry, because it doesn't end there. Pataki would also like to cut the maximum amount of TAP undergraduates can receive to either \$2,450 or ninety percent of tuition, which ever is less. What this will mean, is that if tuition is raised by \$1,000, thereby increasing it to \$3,450 independent students who receive full TAP will lose \$1,200. Cuts to full TAP will affect twenty-two percent of the undergraduate body. Pataki would also like to cut graduate TAP, this will have a negative affect on close to one half of USB's Grad students. Also on the list of things to be cut is Aid to Part-Time Students (APTS). Many part-time students are single mothers who would not be able to afford to go to school and try to make a better life for themselves and their children. Finally the Governor would like to end funding the Equal Opportunity Program (EOP). Six hundred and thirty students receive direct aid from this program here at Stony Brook and many others receive help in the form of guidance counseling and special entry programs.

The cuts Gingrich has proposed will be just as devastating for students. In his "Recessions Bill" he has proposed to cut the Federal Work Study Program, eliminate Perkins Loans, the Supplemental Equal Opportunity Program (SEOG), and in-school interest subsidy on federal student loans, ie. Stafford Loans. Without work study, this campus would come to a grinding halt. As it is, it's very different to find a job on campus if you don't qualify for the Work Study Program, as many department have had their budgets so severely cut that this program is the only way they can afford to higher student assistants. A loss in the subsidy of Federal students would mean an increase in the principal of the loan by anywhere from thirty to forty percent. What is truly scary about this is that there is no government precedent for this type of cut which would help is learn if the subsidy cuts will be retroactive or not. If they are, many students who have been taking out subsidized loans may find that their loans are no longer subsidized and that they are responsible for the interest the loans would have collected to date.

These cuts are going to make it impossible for many students to finish their education. The visions of the SUNY system which was once to provide an accessible and affordable quality education may soon become only *the rich need apply*. These cuts are both classist and racist. They will have the greatest impact on those inner city, lower-class and minority students. Pataki's vision is to reduce the deficit at the expense of the lower class. Fear not though, he has increased funding to build more prisons so that those of us who will be unable to graduate will at least have some place to live.

Do not throw in the towel yet! There is still time to change these things before they become engraved in stone. First we must concentrate on the present rather than dwelling in the past. Now is not the time for us to point fingers and blame people for the way they voted or for not voting at all, rather we must band together and become a unified front to fight this attack on the poor, the minority and the future. Write letters to your State Assemblypersons and Senators, especially Engelbright, Lack and LaValle who represent the Stony Brook area. Have your parents, grandparents, friends and neighbors write letters also. The University provides FREE computer accounts, so get one and send e-mail up to Albany, let them know that we know the facts. Let them know that we know the facts. Let them know that we aren't going to stand for their fascist cuts. Let them know that an investment in our futures and those of the students who will come after us, an investment in SUNY, means a working New York.

Finally go to the upcoming Lobby Day on Monday, February 27th. The people up in the capital need to see that we are serious, they need to see us come out in numbers to support our cause. Go to the rally in Albany on Monday March 27th. In order to have any impact on the decisions of the Senators and Assemblypersons it is imperative that we keep the pressure on them. We're only just beginning to make an impact, it can't end now. If you're not sure how to get involved, talk to your Polity Senator, there is at least one for every Leg on campus, or go to the Polity office. Ask questions. Keep the pressure on. Remember, an investment in SUNY means a working New York

RESPONSES TO HATE CRIMES ON CAMPUS

By Katherine Zafiris

An intensive meeting was held Tuesday night in the Roth Quad Unit Cultural Center to discuss responses to hate crimes on campus and in society. The meeting was sponsored by Judaic Studies, African Studies, Hilel Student Club, The Stony Brook Press, and Black World. It consisted of questions and answers directed towards two leaders of the Suffolk County Anti-Biased Task Force, Rabbi Steven Moss and Reverend Floyd Black. Also included were solutions offered by the two leaders, students, and the teachers who were attending.

The Suffolk County Anti-Biased Task Force is one of the major organized task forces in Suffolk County. It was created five years ago by Rabbi Moss while he was a member of three interfaith clerical associations. He said that during his association with these organizations he hardly saw anyone of color or different races become active in the interfaith coalitions.

After many consultations and discussions with county and community leaders, he met with Reverend Black and organized the task force. Four years later the task force is compiled of two dozen clerics of all races and color. They meet once a month to discuss bias crimes and problems within the communities. There are also Anti-Bias groups in 10 towns of Suffolk as a result of the success of the one that Rabbi Moss and Reverend Black head.

The goal of this task force is to help all races join together and fight racist and biased crimes. They respond to groups and communities who ask for their help.

Last fall in Nesconsent, for example, a black family was all set to move into a house situated in a primarily white neighborhood. The night before they were to go into contract, the house was torched. As a result of this crime, the Smithtown Task force got together and two weeks later over a 1,000 people of all of races went to Mill Pond in Smithtown and welcomed them to Smithtown as their neighbor. Two weeks ago this year, they finally moved into the neighborhood right next door to the house that they were originally suppose to move into.

The solutions that the task force had for the audience was that Jews and Blacks should stop seeing themselves as enemies and realize that they are all in the same boat. Rabbi Moss also made a point to say that on campus, it is not only the Blacks and Jews who are victims of bias crimes but also the Asians. The task force's recommendation for Stony Brook was that we join forces to fight racism on campus. Reverend Black said that Blacks and Jews should join together because, "Parts can only be efficient when they work together."

There were many questions asked from the audience, mostly on black racism. The questions ranged from what are the most common hate crimes in communities to the fact that blacks are the beneficiaries of their ancestors and that their enslavement still haunts them today.

The responses to these questions sparked arguments as well as good points. Yet, the arguments always went to the fact that racism is rampant and if we as students don't make a point of coming together and stop seeing each other as enemies

then there will never be any solutions to these problems. There was also talk about how only 39% of the the eligible voters vote and if we can't even vote, we have no right to complain. In other words: **Do Something, Don't Just Sit There!**

I think the major problem with racism is ignorance. We all believe what we are told by television and movies. The Jews are crooks and blacks are only criminals and drug pushers. Hispanics are lazy and don't want to work and the Asians are trying to take over the jobs and economy of our country. But what we fail to realize is that on this campus we associate with all kinds of people and never stop to think what race or color they are. And yet we will slur racist remarks and say "But he's not like them", and then go back into our little cocoons and say "It's not my problem."

It is our problem and we need to do something to help solve it. After sitting at this meeting I have come to realize that its not only Whites who are afraid and racist against Blacks, but blacks are also racist against us. I heard a lot of white bashing and how we are keeping them down and destroying their race. I don't fully disagree with them, but I also feel that they have a lot of misconceptions and past prejudice about us also.

My solution is for a core Anti-Bias/Race group that will meet every month with different representatives from all groups and discuss solutions to the problems. If there is no understanding amidst those who are in crisis, then nothing will ever get better. There has to be a commitment to our own survival as a society or there will be no future.

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Buy Cheap, Get Cheap

By Chris Sorochin

As of January 1, the Swiss government has imposed a Value Added Tax (VAT) of 6.5% on many goods and services, making them even more surrealistically expensive than they already are.

What is most incredible about this is that the Swiss people themselves voted for it. That's right. In a referendum, the majority of voters determined that such a tax was appropriate.

I nearly collapsed into my fondue when I heard this. Who in the U.S. today can imagine people actually voting to raise their own taxes? But my Swiss friend tells me that they vote on such issues about ten times a year and that beforehand, voters read up on the issues from a variety of sources. What a change from the passive, apathetic, sound-bite credulous electorate we comprise, ever-shrinking and casting ballots for the prejudice of the month. Yes, citizenship is an active thing and the important, unskewed information we need is not served up on a platter on the nightly news. You have to dig to find out what's really going on.

Conversely, my mother has retired to South Carolina, in part because the taxes are lower. Yet not a visit passes without comments about how ignorant and lazy the "rednecks" are— "ignorant and breeding" (Mom has been hanging out with a bad crowd lately: country-club Republicans, and forgets that about 25 years ago these same people would have described her as an ignorant and breeding white-trash single mother).

South Carolina has nice, low taxes. It also has one of the lowest rates of scholastic achievement as measured by national tests. It's also an anti-union "right-to-work" state, which means nice, low wages for workers. BMW recently opened a plant there so they don't have to shell out the high wages and benefits German workers get, just like U.S. companies that relocate to the third world to pay less and give less and of course, make more.

Now the real bombshell: compared to the rest of the industrialized world, the U.S. has one of the

lowest rates of taxation. That's right, the lowest. Yet this is the richest country in the world and still we're told that we can't possibly afford to help poor people. Aid to Families with Dependent Children (AFDC), more commonly known as "welfare," counts for about 3% of the federal budget. The National Endowment for the Arts (NEA), gets about 1%, so the good budget doctors on Capital Hill tell us.

But recently, that tower of resolve Bill Clinton gave in to Republican demands to increase the already-bloated military budget by some 23 billion. Never mind that we already spend more on death and destruction than all other countries combined. Never mind that we're by far the world's largest supplier of weapons, so we're now basically conducting an arms race against ourselves. It's all very profitable for big business, but can We, the people, afford it?

We all know that if Clinton had given 23 billion (or even 23 cents) to social programs, the air would be thick with screams of "Waste!" and "Pork!" and "Liberal!" But here he is tossing a great, big porkchop to a very fat, spoiled dog that needs to go on a serious diet. If we truly can't afford to help mothers with children, how can we dole out even more money to the bogus "Star Wars" program? Last time, if you recall, we were bilked out of \$3 billion in fake tests, yet nary a peep from the "liberal" media on this.

Obviously, our fearless leaders speak with forked tongues when they say they want to save "us" money. Could it be because the large corporations that make millions from military contracts have much more money to "persuade" our lawmakers, a luxury that the poor and middle classes don't enjoy?

Tom Carson, in his "Capitol Hell" column in the Village Voice notes that Senator Tom Harkin recently introduced a bill proposing that Congress not adopt or enact legislation that would increase the number of homeless or hungry children it and it would have required that all laws be subject to a determination of their impact on children. Since

children can't vote or make contributions, the bill was defeated 56-43. I wonder how Al and Paddy voted.

Doesn't it stand to reason that if we can demand that poor women "stand on their own feet," the same should be demanded of Fortune 500 companies (who are always preaching the virtue of self-reliance to the rest of us)? If we're going to "get tough" on street criminals—and Amnesty International frequently cites our "pampered" prison population as being subject to worse conditions than in other First World countries— why not get tough white collar criminals like the S&L bandits and big polluters, who steal more and are more dangerous in the long run? Why is justice commensurate with how much you can pay a lawyer? Why are health, education and personal safety privileges when they're necessary for a civilized society? Why has it come to be that the most sacred right are to those who have lots of money to get more and more?

What do we get for our tax dollar? In large part, we get to watch as, every couple of years, our leaders bomb and/or invade some Third World country that's a lot smaller than us and can't possibly retaliate. And the less intelligent among us get to thump their chests and fantasize they're part of something brave and noble. I suppose this releases some frustrations, just as the Circus Maximus did back when things got cruddy in Imperial Rome.

Even my Republican-wannabe mother thinks that way too much is spent on weapons. The only people I know who favor spending more are those with economic ties to the armament industry.

I seem to remember that some historic document or other says that when the government no longer belongs to the people, we have an inalienable, God-given right to... well, go look it up for yourself. And while you're there, look up why there are armories in all our major cities. Then put two and two together.

Your Kids Are Screwed Up And It **IS** Your Fault

By Louis M Moran

Childhood probably doesn't set the tone for adulthood, but it may set the volume. I grew up in a time when things were a little confused, I think. My parents were hippies...the kind born in the late forties/early fifties who grew up with concepts of respect and a clear understanding of fear. I was under the deft tutelage of the same nuns that had taught my mother what she knew about respect. Sister Mary Verylarge and her consorts with the metal lined rulers were teaching me all about respect with. Corporal punishment was very legal and I have scars on my knuckles to prove it. I did not come into adulthood with a damaged inner-child, or a rage against order or any discernible defects save for some extra skin on my knuckles that gets red when it is really cold.

Oh yeah, and I'm a Conservative.

Actually I didn't realize this until someone pointed it out to me. I had believed the media and, knowing my age thought I was a raging Liberal just like they said everyone in my age group was. Apparently, even though I'm Pro-Choice, not remotely religious and don't see a logical need for any American to have an AK47, I am a Conservative. I do not want the government helping me out. I don't really want the government helping anyone else (like Mexico) out either. It

seems to me that the Liberals are most worried that their precious Programs will be cut now that the Republicans are in control of the Congress.

Good! I want to pay less taxes and if the way you do that is to cut TAP, or to do away with the FCC, EPA or CIA, then so be it. I especially do not want the government helping me raise my children. The people who cannot make money on organized gambling, do not have the faculties to make any decisions on how my children are raised.

Often the News Medias (they're all jokes) have told us that children are afraid. Children are not afraid of their teachers, or their parents, but of each other. Kids With Guns blares a headline. Kids should not have guns. As an adult if I see a 12 year old with a gun you can rest assured I will take it from the little bastard. It is that simple. At least it used to be.

Kids do not have nearly enough respect for authority figures. They're not afraid of them. Fear is important. My parents never hit me. They didn't have to, just the knowledge that they would was enough to keep me in line. The popular psychological theories keep parents from parenting. No hitting, no yelling, no discipline. Now instead of fixing a problem, people look for a malady, an excuse. Attention Deficiency Disorder? Please, let's not make up another disease for disruptive children. Perhaps Hallmark can make up a holiday

for them too.

Beatings, shakings, threatening are not the answer to child discipline, but when I see parents lamely trying to reason with their 8 year old I get angry. You cannot reason with an 8 year old. It's eight, how much reason do you think it has? Children brought up this way probably won't be better off than a child who has respect for their parents. In all likelihood they will be ill prepared for the real world. How will they react to their first rejection? Either by crying into their palms or shooting up innocents at a McDonald's.

The problem is absolutely, unequivocally grounded in parenting. It isn't TV, it isn't the movies, it isn't video games or rock music. A whole generation (generation W) has been immersed in all of those things and for the most part we didn't show up to school with guns, and we listened to people we were supposed to. Police were feared because they were the ultimate authority figures, but any kid today worth his TV viewing hours knows that police can be circumvented with a lawsuit brought on by their parents. Same goes for teachers, principals, Deans, Hell someone out there is suing a nun I'm sure.

The myth that children always tell the truth about sexual assault has kept a-lot of people in jail unjustly, as we're finding out. These are the same children who lie for cookies. continued on page 16

The Earth knows nothing as large as the ocean...I want to be more like the Ocean, no talking, man, all action... no one knows a mind as expansive as mine (nor an ego as deserving.) It is from this vantage I give you...

O C E A N S I Z E

Dear Oceansize,

I read your incredibly intellectual advice column in the Stony Brook Press and I am offended by the content though! Recently the use of profanity and vulgar discussion is running rampant! I do not subscribe to that sort of base behavior, but no other Campus Publication carries you. Can you flood the Press office with water and kill all the editors?

Easily Offended

Dear Easy,

I think there are two important issues to address here: One being choice, the other being freedom. Both you and The Press have choice and freedom. I don't think a reiteration of the First Amendmant need be told here (MTV has done plenty of that) but choice and freedom do loom large in the American ideal. The Press has NO responsibility to shield you from what people are writing! This is a University and we're all adults here...some of us more than others. If The Press were the only publication on campus then more responsibility would be heaped on to it to cover things of campus nature...but The Press is not the only publication and therefore can do whatever it likes as long as it does not cause harm or damage (slander, libel, incite riots) people or persons. You also have choice and freedom. You have the choice not to pick up The Press (although the covers do make it hard to ignore The Press). You have the choice not to read the words...even if they are all medical terms.

Your freedom comes in two forms. Go ahead protest The Press, boycott it if you like. Your other Freedom is that you can write for The Press, an odd form of attack it may seem, but if you stop to think about it if you come to The Press and write lucid 'clean' articles they will run them and you will be helping to eradicate maniacs who say 'motherfucker' everyother sentence. And if enough of you come down to The Press and write 'clean' lucid articles that eschew 'motherfucker' the whole paper will be gobs of clean wholesome fun. PS I will flood the office and kill all the editors.

Dear Oceansize,

I men never hit on me, well at least not until recently. I finally got a boyfriend and he's reall great. He's kind and understanding, he asks me how my day was and then listens to me and he respects me and my intelligence but isn't afraid to argue with me on points he disagrees with. He is good looking and a good lover. However, now that I have a boyfreind men of all types hit on me and I am flattered by it all. I find a lot of these men to be very stimulating, both physically and intellectually. Two men especially, they are roommates, very funny and one is more adorable than the next... Yet I do not want to jeopardize my current relationship.

21/f

Dear 21/f,

You are only 21 and already suffering from

'bored housewife syndrome'! This is no way to spend the most exciting years of your life. Go out and be the whore you want to be! Have your way with men, women, children, machinery, what have you.

Dear Oceansize,

I am an annoying person who always gets in peoples faces. All day I stand around hawking cheap smelly cologne to college students who have no money. Most of them want to tear my throat out (I can tell by the look in their eyes.) How can I control my urge to rip out their eyes and stuff this freaking cologne down their throats?

Thoughtfull yours,
One Tough Bitch

Dear Tough Bitch,

Most of the men who pass you want to do unspeakable things to you with Ben Wa Balls and the women DO WANT TO GOUGE YOUR EYES OUT! Basically you are a slut that hawks an unsellable snake oil and the whole campus hates you. But all you need is a stern lashing from me to straighten you out! Come to the Student Union room 060 for your lashing, ask for Oceansize, babe.

All letters can be sent to:

Oceansize
Stony Brook Press
Room 060
Student Union

Last time we tried to wake you up by using a medical term to shock some sense into you. Since it didn't work, we are going have to get really rude

Top 10 Words That Offend People

10. NAZI-PIG BASTARD ABORTION SCUMBAG

9. REPUBLICAN

8. THE STONY BROOK PRESS

7. SEAWOLF

6. ADMINISTRATION

5. THE WORD THAT RYHMES WITH 'RUNT'

4. MOTHERFUCKER

3. LIBERAL

2. GENITALIA

1. NEWT

If you have some bug up your ass, let it out, put it on paper and send it to us.

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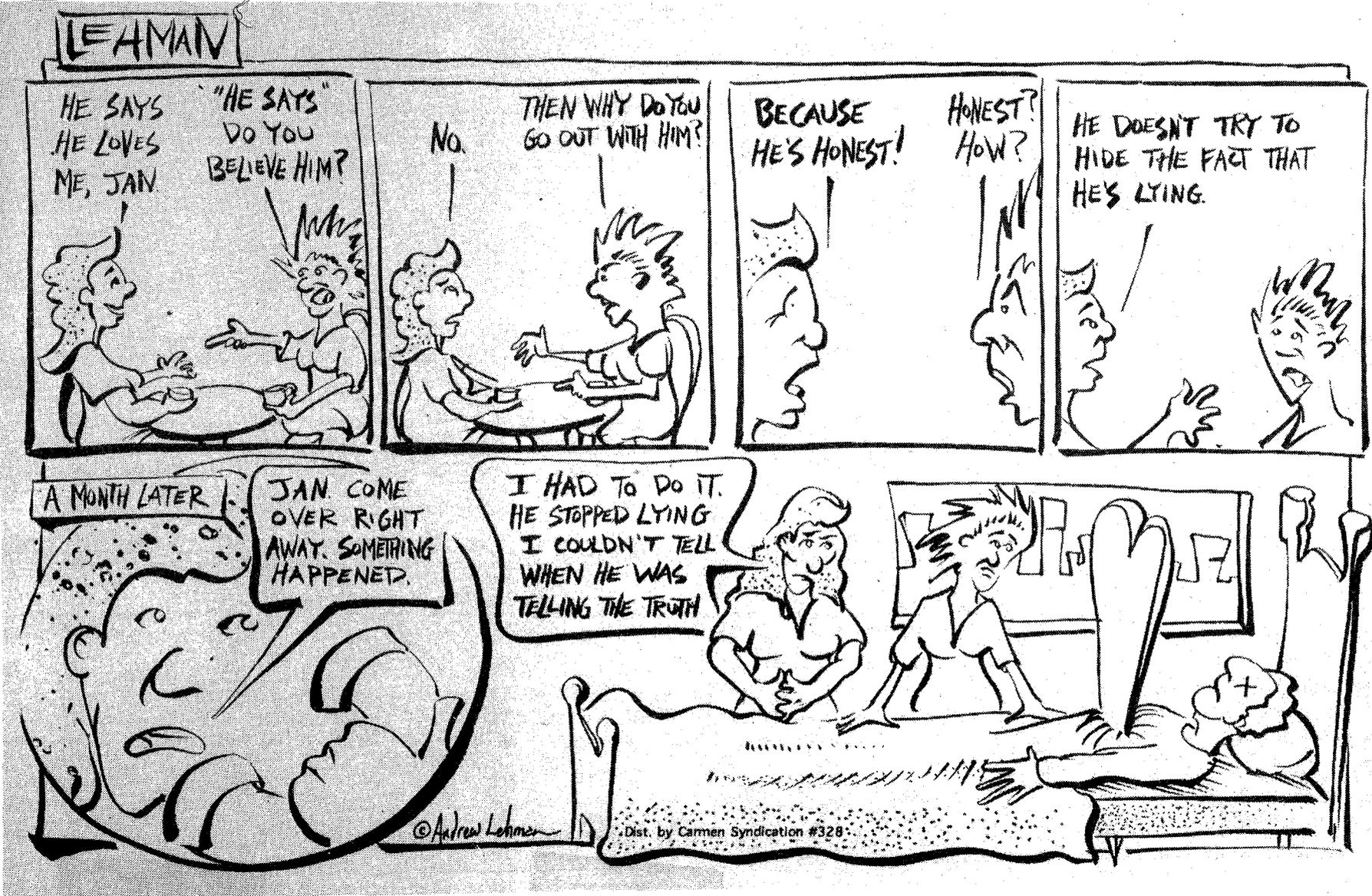
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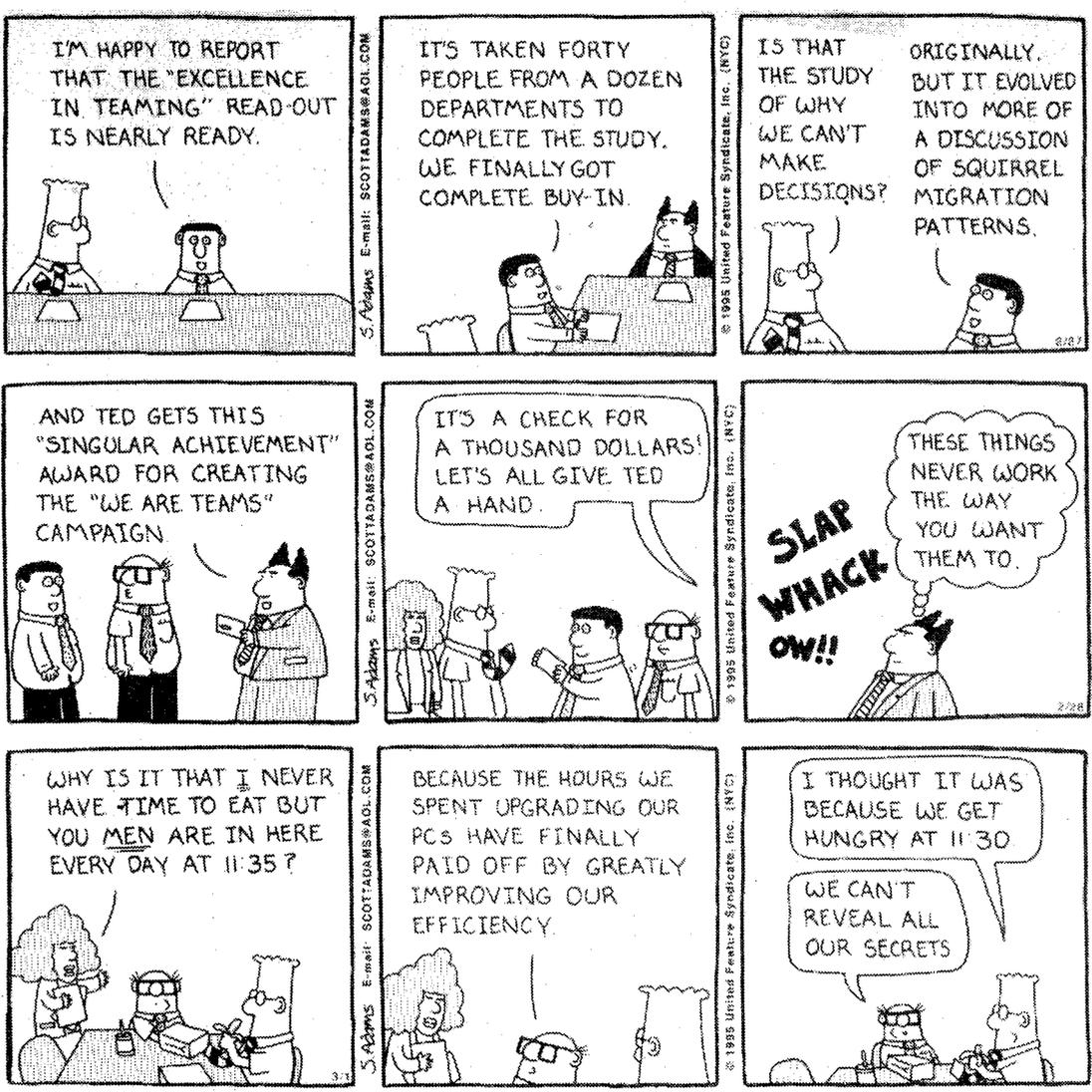
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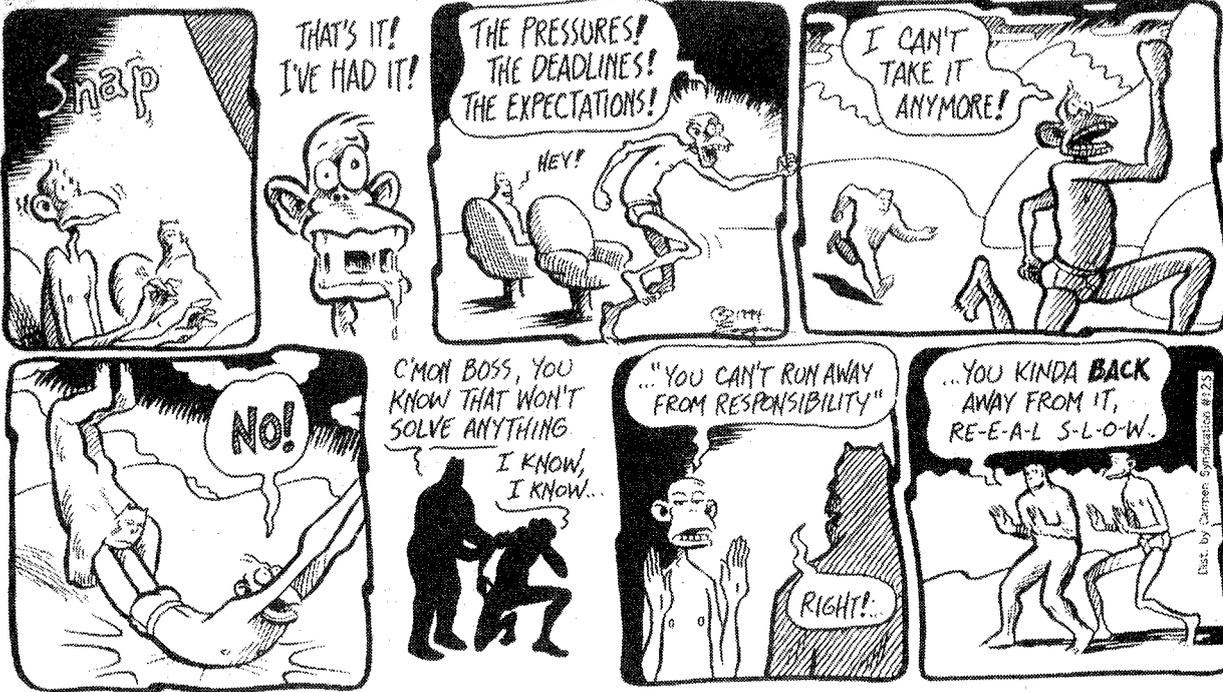
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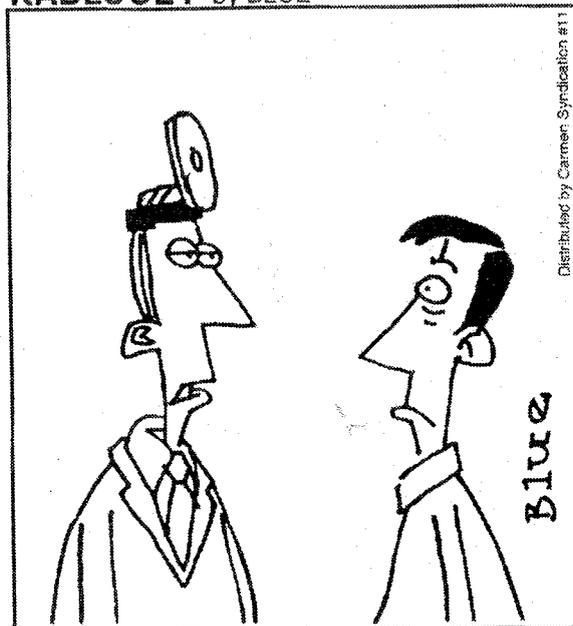


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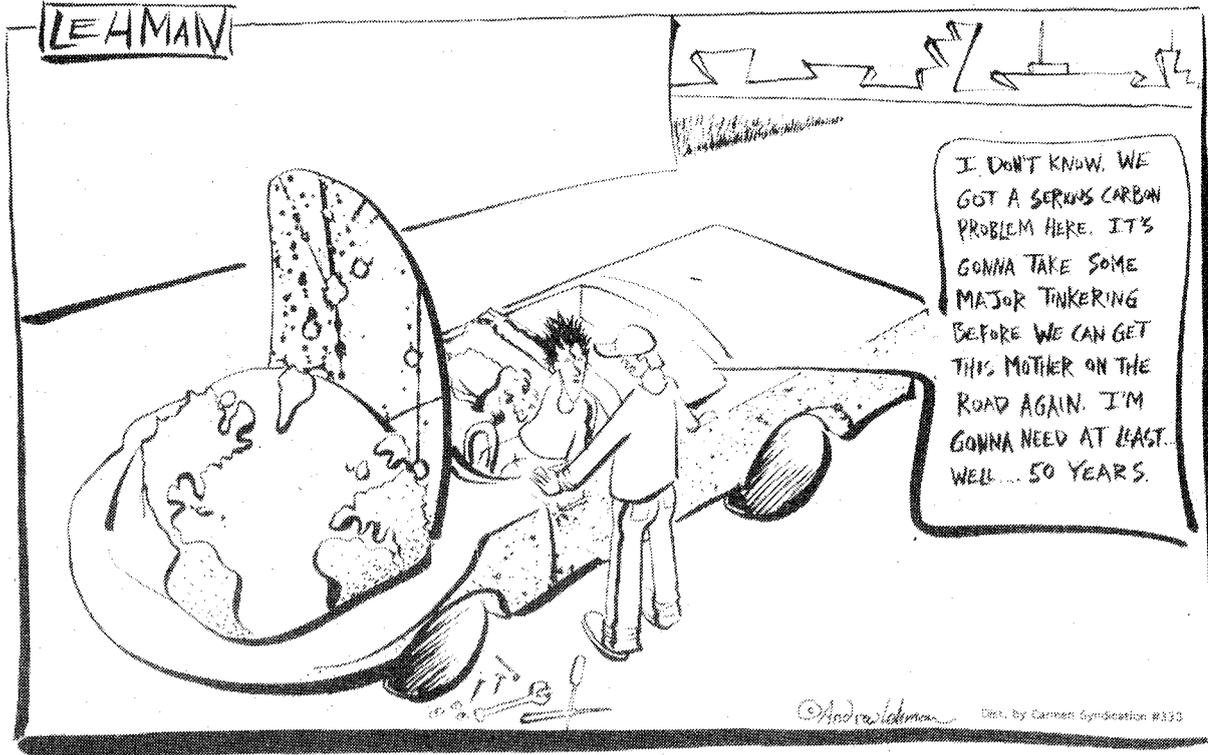
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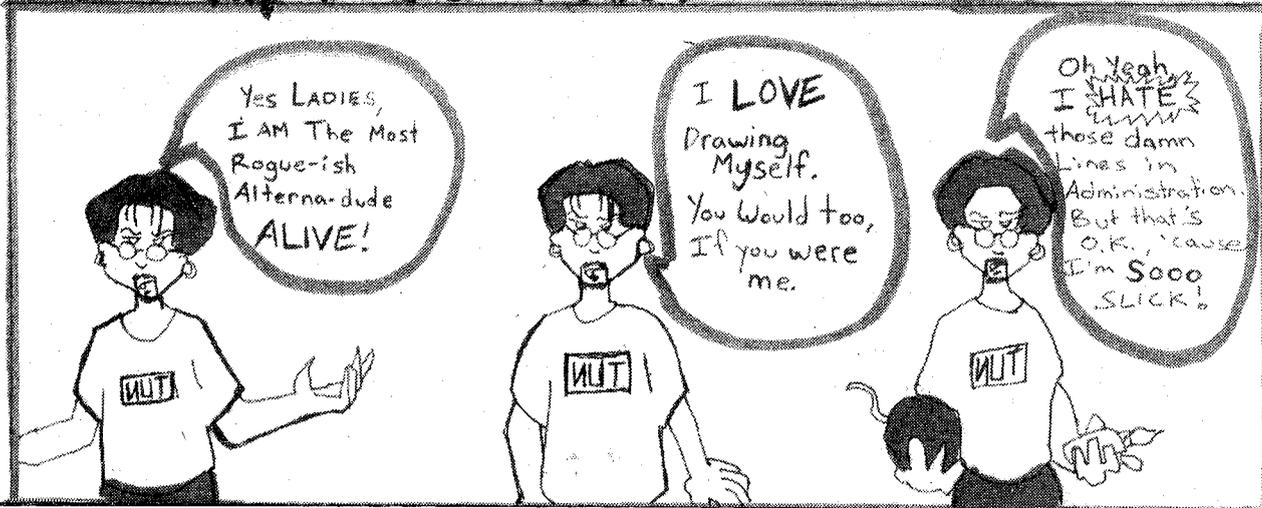
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ANY MAJOR TRANSMISSION REPAIR FOR SUNY STONY BROOK STUDENTS, FACULTY AND STAFF

EXP. 5/12/95

Faraway? So What?

-By Narcissus



Letter From An Editor

By Louis M Moran

"This is crap!" Bellowed the six foot, bearded, ski capped, army jacket wearing, Jack Palance look-a-like said waving 50 copies of THE PRESS at the three hapless Editors. It is cold out and bitter cold makes people cranky. Especially when they come in from the cold and begin indoor acclimation. This man was not acclimating well.

"This is smut! I'll get you defunded!"

"You'll have to get in line and take a number to do that sir."

"Look at this! What is this? This is smut! I can't believe you publish this smut."

"Did you call earlier, sir?"

"Yes I did! I can't believe you printed this...what, what is this...Dr. Fistfuck? Oceansize?"

"Well Dr. Fistfuck, hmmm, yeah that was over the top. The author is under observation. What exactly did you find wrong with Oceansize?"

"What is it?"

"It's an advice column!"

"An advice column? What's this about 'pierced genitalia'?"

"It's what the person wrote? Were we supposed to ignore his cries for help?"

"You don't run something like that."

"No WE DO run things like that. We're not a Newspaper. We're not the Statesman. If you want news go to the Statesman."

"I pay for this smut, I shouldn't have to pay for this stuff!"

"We all pay for this stuff..."

"There are people losing their jobs, things are being cut and I have to pay for this."

"But you don't have to read it! Besides we aren't making the cuts."

"I'll have you defunded!"

"What do you think of the Voice?"

"It's a rag!"

"Well maybe but you can't just go around..."

"Look at this...genitalia on every page..."

"Well that was sort of by design. It's a medical term you know."

"What about this 'I Don't Get It' piece of crap; he curses every other line!"

"Actually he curses about every thirteen words, I counted, I'm the Copy Editor, it's my job."

"I think that a newspaper is not a forum for this stuff."

"We're not a newspaper. We let people vent! Here look at this letter...Thieves In Student Accounts...we didn't edit it a bit! Who are we to edit this person's rage?"

"Well what about this Abdulla guy? He's a cop killer! I hope he gets everything he deserves!"

"Fine, that's your opinion! Other people don't agree, enough so that they're holding a rally!"

"I shouldn't have to pay for this. I put copies of this outside the Admissions Office, the Provost and the President..."

"They weren't already there? Hey guys, get in touch with our Distribution Manager."

"I can see I'm not going to get any satisfaction here! Look at this place it's a wreck!"

"We had production this weekend! Go look at Newsday during production."

"You shouldn't be allowed to publish this stuff. What if your writer goes on a job interview? What if he uses language like that?"

"Then he's an idiot and that is precisely why we're here! We are here for people to vent. To say and do the things you can't everyday. This is done Tongue-In-Cheek and is good for a couple of laughs...and who knows we might even get a lucid point across. I'm an editor not a parent!"

"Well."

"Well sorry sir, write a letter to the editor and send it to us...we print our hate mail right along with the other mail. Not like papers who only print the good stuff."

"Well I don't know I only read this paper."

"You only read us?"

"Well I saw your paper."

"And you picked it up. See we know how to make a good cover!"

With that our disgruntled reader left huffing about the smut and promising to get us defunded. That didn't stop our discussion about our paper. Besides, did you notice the excellent grammar?"

All submissions should be sent

to room 060

Student Union

or

e-mailed to

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1200 words

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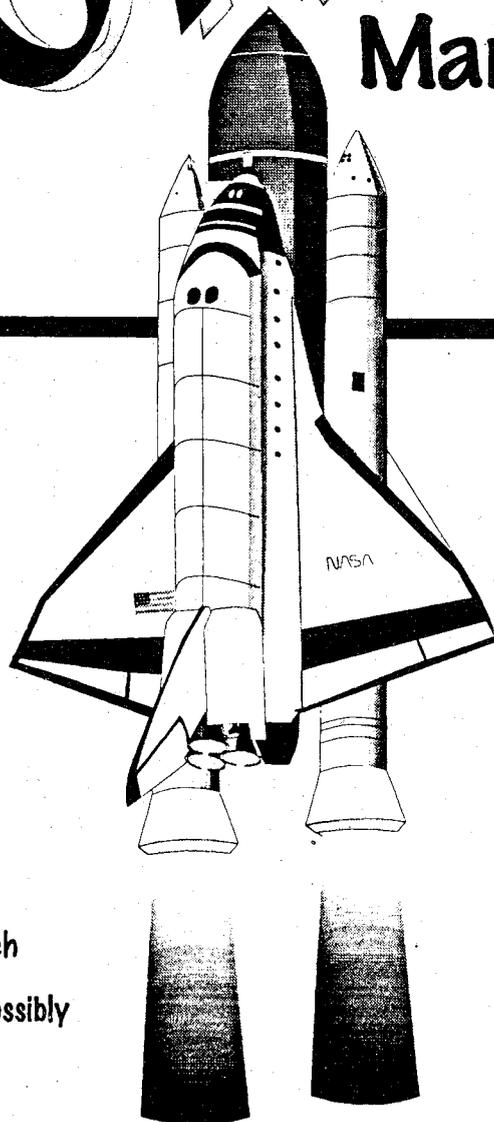
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Jerry Doyle

and "Dr. Who" Companion, **Sophie Aldred!**

I-CON (with a hyphen) is presented by ICON Science Fiction Inc. (without a hyphen), a not-for-profit corporation which is a legal entity separate from New York State and the State University of New York at Stony Brook. All guests are tentative. All information is subject to change at any time without notice.

For more info, send SASE to I-CON, PO Box 550, Stony Brook, NY 11790-0550; or e-mail

Internet: icon@ic.sunysb.edu CompuServe 72223,3033 (Cync) WWW: <http://www.netusa.net/I-Con/>

WUSB 90.1 FM Spring Program Guide

Wednesday

Thursday

Mid-3 am	John Sinclair/ Riptide
3-6:30 am	Kim I./ Pandemonium Cheesecake Ted Swedalla
6:30-7 am	Pacifica News
7-10 am	Various Grooves Claudia Courtenay
10-10:30 am	Jazz Revisited
10:30-11 am	Health Journal on the Air
11 am-1 pm	Steve Miller/ Classical Music Claudia Courtenay
1-2 pm	Sounds of Film
2-2:30 pm	Spin Radio Network
2:30-5:30 pm	All Ages Show Christina
5:30-6 pm	Pacifica News
6-6:30 pm	Cheap Seats
6:30-8 pm	Backporch Bluegrass
8-10 pm	Freek Magnet Bill & Arnie
10 pm-Mid	Turmoil Steve Kreitzer

Atmospheres - An ethereal collage of sounds ranging from goth, shoegaze, ambient, trance, acid, and house. Host: *John Sinclair*. Alternating 12-3 am.

Riptide - Takes hardcore music another step forward by bringing your favorite bands out of the garage and into our studio. Host: *Kyle Anderson*. Alternating 12-3am.

Pandemonium Cheesecake - Everyone from Zappa to Disney to punk to country to adult alternative. Host: *Ted Swedalla*. Alternating 3-6:30am.

Various Grooves - Come and check out the grooves with C.C. Featuring contemporary R&B, acid jazz, funk, fusion, hip hop, rap, reggae, blues, jazz, adult contemporary, Latin jazz, African (Anything we missed?). 7-10am.

Jazz Revisited - Host *Hazen Schumacher* takes an entertaining and instructive look at jazz releases from 1917 to 1947. 10-10:30am.

Claudia's Classical Show - Everything from early baroque to 20th Century classical, plus where and when to see it live in the New York area. Host: *Claudia Courtenay*. 11am-1pm.

Sounds of Film - A weekly hour show that highlights soundtracks. Host: *Tom Needham*. 1-2pm.

SPIN Radio Network - A weekly 30 minute program of unreleased new tracks, live recordings, studio outtakes, acoustic versions, remixes and rare and imported Indie offerings. 2-2:30pm.

All Ages Show - Tune in to hear the latest onslaught of cool 7" records ranging from Dischord to Jade Tree, and Framework to Sub Pop, Revelation, and Gravity. Host: *Christina* - 2:30-5:30pm.

Cheap Seats - are sometimes the best seats in the park. Two sports talkin' about goons. 6-6:30pm.

Backporch Bluegrass - 3 hours of bluegrass in a 90 minute show. Host: *Jim Ross*. 6:30-8pm.

Bill & Arnie's Freek Magnet - They usually play the music that came in that week, 'cepting when they don't feel like it. Hosts: *Bill & Arnie Pritchett*. 8-10pm.

Turmoil - The world's longest running punk/hardcore program, on the air since 1980. Host: *Steve Kreitzer*. 10-Mid.

Night Of The Living Poseurs - From its humble beginnings as a program devoted entirely to promoting punk rock bands with female bass players, the show has recently expanded its scope to include...female drummers, too! But seriously, punk, post-punk, new wave and noise rock are no laughing matter. Host: *Theo Cateforis*. Alternating 12-3am.

Al Shea - Contemporary folk rock with some oldies thrown in, and always some Sandy Denny. 3-6:30am.

Cyndar - Roots Reggae and real fine of all kinds, all styles for all people whatever the form. 7-10am.

Ed Quinn - "Rich - Just a reminder to include in the new WUSB Guide my show is NOT classical music. I try to mix it up with folk, rock, new music, jazz, and sometimes the unusual - Ed". Alternating 11am-1pm.

Classical Thursday - This bi-weekly show covers music from the western tradition - from Gregorian Chant to the year 1995. Each broadcast deals with a special topic. Host: *Michael Schlierer*. Alternating 11am-1pm.

CounterSpin - Tough, independent journalism that cuts against the media grain. Exposing biased and inaccurate news. 1-1:30pm.

Statesman Live - Live call-in featuring events at the University at Stony Brook and the newsmakers that drive them. 1:30-2pm.

Brave New Radio - USB's showcase for underground and break-out bands, as well as established acts, featuring live performances and interviews. 2-3pm.

Lavender Wimmin - Music, talk and fun for and about the lesbian community. Hosts: *Gail Polivy and Den Amato*. 6-7pm.

The Bayou - Cajun, Zydeco and other music from the Louisiana swamplands. Host: *Chris LaPorta*. Alternating 7-9pm.

Global Rhythms - Ethnic music from around the world alternating. Host: *Chris LaPorta*. Alternating 7-9pm.

The Message - Students from the university's Department of Africana Studies feature guests from the forefront of the African-American experience. 9-10pm.

Mid-3 am	Night of the Living Poseurs/ Rochelle Goldman
3-6:30 am	Al Shea/ Over The Counter Ezra Reinstein
6:30-7 am	Pacifica News
7-10 am	Roots Reggae & Real Fine Music Cyndar
10-11 am	Sounds from the African Continent
11 am-1 pm	Michal Schlierer/Ed Quinn
1-1:30 pm	CounterSpin
1:30-2 pm	Statesman Live
2-3 pm	Brave New Radio
3-5:30 pm	Radiodrome w/Toasty McDope and Missie
5:30-6 pm	Pacifica News
6-7 pm	Lavender Wimmin
7-9 pm	The Bayou/ Global Rhythms
9-10 pm	The Message
10 pm-Mid	No Sound Test Kibret Neguse

When I'm not out banging my underage slave girls, I like to kick back smoke some of my homegrown and read the *Stony Brook Press*. The *Press*' commitment to liberty and irreverent wit never ceases to entertain, enrich, and amuse me. I love the *Press* and I'm sure you will too.

—Thomas Jefferson

Third President of the United States
Author of the Declaration of Independence
Recreational Drug User
Sexual Deviant

The Press Staff Meets on Wednesday afternoons at 1:00PM in room 060 in the basement of the Student Union. So come join the Press and bask in the adulation of Thomas Jefferson.

SEIG HEIL AMERIKANER

Continued from page 2 forum through which to speak your mind. As you know, we print *anything*. And don't tell me that part of your tuition pays for this "rag," because mine does too. Besides, it's only something like 30 cents out of \$6,000 of tuition per student.

By threatening us with defundment, you are condoning censorship. That is essentially what you are doing. By wishing to censor us, you are telling us that there is no place on this campus (or this country) for "controversial" views. This is dangerous, because it mirrors the practices of Stalin, Mussolini and Hitler. In these regimes, no opposition was allowed. Ever. Need I remind you that without "controversial" views, this nation would

never have been founded? Do you honestly believe that revolution in the mid-1770's was a mainstream idea?

It takes great amounts of courage and fortitude to "break from the ranks," so to speak. What you are suggesting, however, is a solution that would have made Uncle 'dolf proud: eliminate the enemy. This isn't war; it's a publication!

Go ahead, try and censor us- and you will have to live with the fact that you are nothing but Neo-Fascists in the vein of Uncle 'dolf and Newt Gingrich. And if being so labeled hurts you, deal with it or rethink your position. It's your choice.

"God Bless America! Land that I love..."

African-American Jewish Relations

Monday, February 27

"The Liberators: Fighting on Two Fronts in World War Two"

1992 Dir. William Miles & Nina Rosenblum

A documentary on the all-black 761st Tank Battallion, known as the "Black Panthers," that fought in WW II and was involved in the liberation of some concentration camps.

Co-sponsored by the Department of Africana Studies

All Films

8:00 PM

Javits Lecture Center

Room 101

Admission Free

Students Kidnap Pataki

continued from front cover

held Pataki, they were greeted with a Post-It note that told them that Pataki was dead and standing on his head in the room. The police broke down the door to find the room empty, except for the wall vent that had been pried loose. While they went to get the plans for the building to see were the vent went, the National Guard (who had been on ready, Pataki seemed to realize that there would be trouble) swarmed the campus.

The Guard initially took both the G & H quads by force, but were then forced to abandon them when they were overrun by roaches.

In the meantime, *FORDUGS* had dragged the Governor through the steam tunnels to the Chemistry building and tied him to the WUSB antenna on the roof. The National Guard saw this and started marching

across campus to save him and were assaulted in front of the union by a pair of perfume girls. They opened fire and killed 4 other students, completely missing the two girls.

Neil Young, who happened to be giving a concert on campus under the name DJ Scratch Fly Guy wrote a protest song called "Three Village (Ohio II)". [The reason the Mr. Young was forced to use a pseudonym was because some people find that non-rap acts incite the audience to violence through the practice of mosh pits.]

By the time the National Guard reached the Chemistry Building they were being attack by exploding white mice. *FORDUGS* apparently fed the mice nitrogen and then threw them down onto the advancing Guard. This initially caused concern among the Guard as they took it as one of the signs of the apocalypse

(according to the Bible), and many fled on foot to the 4:15pm train leaving the campus bound for the city.

An amusing side bar to this is that once on the train many of the 'mice bomb' victims had flashbacks of Vietnam. Considering the oldest member of the Guard is 30, flashbacks of 'Nam seems highly unlikely. But unfortunately for the commuters, they were still armed and began taking hostages and throwing them off the train. Later that night they claimed 'guard rage' has caused their irrational behavior.

Meanwhile the Campus Police had finally cleared the Admin. Building of the peaceful protesters, who by this time were all tripping on acid that someone had passed around to make the protest more exciting. So now the Campus Police had 300 zonked-out people on their hands, so they decided (actually flipped a coin)

to let them roam the campus, and if any got shot, well, too bad.

Next the police rounded up the members of *SOBUT*, they were easy to catch because they had over 100lbs of C-4 duct taped to themselves.

The National Guard now called the 103rd Battalion and Mr. Phelps (from *Mission Impossible*) to help them storm the Chem. Building and save our beloved Governor. By the time they had stormed the building, which occurred at about 10pm, Face, B.A. and the rest of the A-Team had showed up and were helping with the dismantling of the 6th floor of the building. Unfortunately the stoned students were now coming down from their high and someone leaked out that there was a keg party on the roof of the Chem. Building.

And then everyone met on the seventh floor and continued on page 25

Time is running out!

NOT ONLY ON YOUR EDUCATION OPPORTUNITY AT STONY BROOK, BUT ON OUR SPRING LITERARY SUPPLEMENT, WHICH WILL BE OVERSEEN BY SYLVIA PLATH AND WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE (WELL MAYBE NOT PLATH, BUT WE DO HAVE A OUIJA BOARD AND ARE BRINGING THE BIG BILL BACK TO HELP US.) SO SEND IN YOUR SUBMISSIONS FOR OUR AWARD WINNING SUPPLEMENT. THE DEADLINE FOR THE ISSUE IS FRIDAY, MARCH 3RD.

Submissions can be sent to The Stony Brook Press room 060 Student Union or use our new e-mail address SBPRESS@IC.SUNYSB.EDU

Good Work Mom

continued from page 7 Lie about where they were, what they did, who they did it with and to get out of all sorts of trouble. Yet for some bizarre genetically encoded reason do not lie about one aspect of their lives. A certain amount of badgering by adults who adhere to this theory is also to blame for some of these confessions. Sexual assault on anyone is a heinous act, on a child sexual assault should be punishable by death. Let's make sure we're putting the right people in jail though.

I quipped recently that it would be hard for Mayor Giuliani to run NYC if he couldn't control his own child, Andrew. A co-worker (a Liberal [enunciate each syllable to get the entire effect]) asked quizzically, 'Why should anyone control a child?' It occurred to me that my co-worker was probably more representative of popular parenting than I could even imagine. In a country where child molesters are given lenient sentences because of rough childhoods it is plausible.

Republicans are in power now.

With luck this will usher in an era when the people of America take responsibility for their actions, and hold other to the same. The Baby Boomers may have finally understood that the institutions and establishments they rebelled against in the late sixties were the fiber that allowed them the freedom to protest in the first place. The twenty something's that voted Clinton into office probably have too.

Now if those same twenty something's take the time and responsibility to raise their children to respect one another and the established authority Americans can stop mourning the death of its children. Take back the streets? War on drugs? How about making it affordable to live in America while employed in a decent job so a family can take care of their children and show them that working for a living is OK? No one is saying all Republicans are good but perhaps this is the change America needs to re-evaluate itself and get going in the right direction again.

Black Womyn's Weekend Committee

will be holding

Fashion Show Auditions

WHEN: Wednesday Feb. 22nd
& Thursday Feb. 23rd

TIME: 8:00pm - 10:00pm

WHERE: UNITI Cultural Center

Women must bring heels

Men must bring shoes & jacket

(People come prepared to walk in style)

Committee on Cinematic Arts Spring '95 Movie Schedule

The Professional/Ed Wood	February 22 (Wed. Double Feat.)
Interview w/ the Vampire	February 24-26
Pulp Fiction	March 3-5
Corrina Corrina/Exit to Eden	March 8 (Wed. Double Feature)
Frankenstein	March 22 (Wed. only)
Star Trek: Generations	March 24-26
Star Gate	March 29 (Wed. only)
Wes Craven's New Nightmare	March 31- April 2
Drop Zone/Junior	April 5 (Wed. Double Feature)
Disclosure	April 7-9
Demon Knight	April 12 (Wed.)
Dumb & Dumber	April 14-16
Pret-a-Porte/Houseguest	April 19 (Wed. Double Feature)
Higher Learning	April 21-23
Hoop Dreams	April 26 (Wed. only)
Murder in the First	April 28-30
Jungle Book	May 5 & 6

All Weekend movies are shown in Javits Lecture Center, room 100
Fri. 8:30pm & 12 midnight, Sat. 8:00pm & 12 midnight, Sun. 7:00pm & 9:30pm
All Wednesday movies are shown in the Student Union Auditorium
Wed. 7:30pm & 10:00pm

All showings are \$4 w/ID & \$8 w/out

(Movie dates and times are subject to change during semester if necessary)

Hand written submissions will be stapled to live puppies and summarily tossed into a chipper. The solid pieces will be e-mailed to pedophiles on the Internet. The liquid portions will be used in our ink.



Send to *The Stony Brook Press* rm 060 Student Union
or e mail us at
SBPRESS@IC.SUNYSB.EDU

Containment and the Breaching of Containment: *Honey Bed*

Kirsten Kucer in the M.F.A. Exhibition in the University Art Gallery

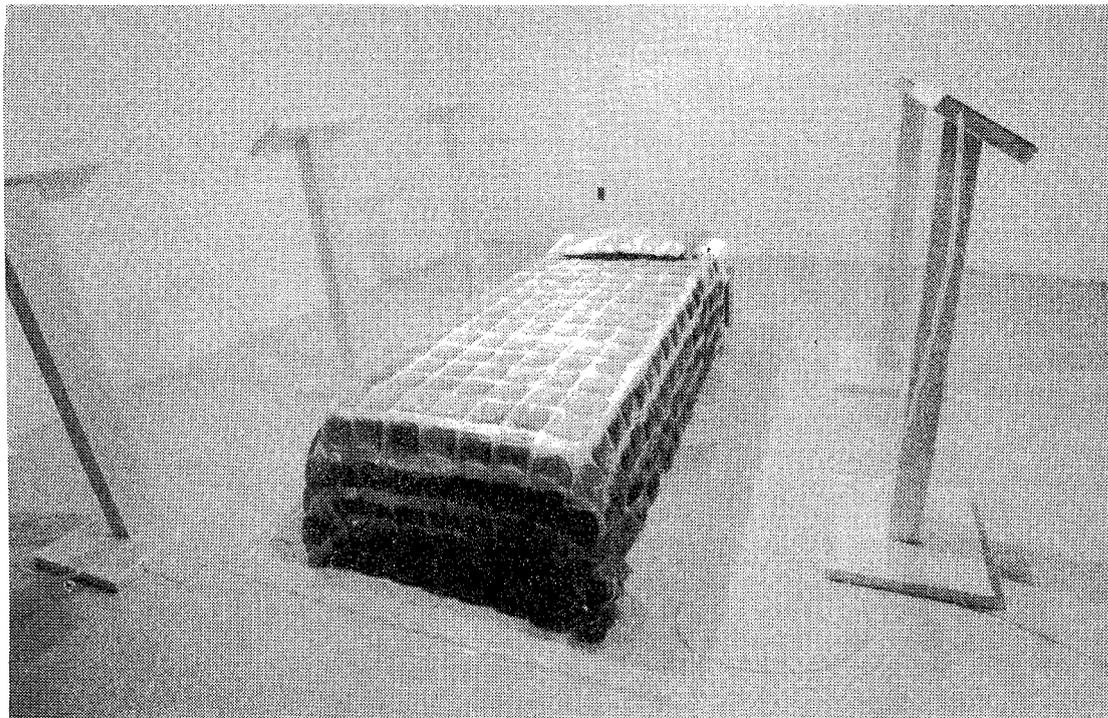
By Bruce Baldwin

Symbolism, metaphor, and ambiguity, which, in varying degrees exist in all art, play a large part in Kirsten Kucer's *Honey Bed*. The work consists of the following materials: a clear plastic quilt with small, honey-filled squares covering a small bed, five lecterns filled with earth and ants (ant farms, really), and plastic tubes linking the ant farms with the quilt, through which the ants travel to gather honey for their hive. This arrangement of materials opens itself to a wide range of interpretations, many of which are conducive to agenda-minded viewers. What do I mean by *Honey Bed* being conducive to 'agenda-minded' viewers? A sculpture so rich in ambiguous symbolism acts as a screen upon which viewers project their subjective interpretations. This occurs in all art and literature. However, *Honey Bed* invites both individual and socially constructed projections, making it psychologically, sexually, and even politically engaging. The following essay makes no claim of presenting a definitive interpretation, but offers psychoanalytic interpretations on some of the symbolism in *Honey Bed*.

The salient feminist aspects of *Honey Bed*, coupled with the fact that Kucer is a woman, signal to some that the work is a feminist statement. Indeed, Kucer's 'quilting' makes this an attractive interpretation. This, coupled with the fact that the ants continually clean the ant farms and gather food without thanks because it is in their nature to do so, does compel one to accept *Honey Bed* as commentary on women's role in Western society. However, does this interpretation, especially with Kucer's previous work in mind, shed much edifying light upon the work? I suggest that this perspective is inherently flawed and somewhat simplistic due to its socially-constructed agenda which tends to deny the subjectivity of the artist as a person and reduce her to a gender representative. And if her statement is on femininity, I posit that it pertains to her *own* femininity. That is to say that labeling an artist a 'feminist' is to somewhat negate her individuality as a person.

The literature accompanying the work offers such vague, misleading interpretations as: "The Lecterns surrounding the bed seem to imply figures of authority — parental, societal or institutional. The single bed, literally covered with honey, suggests childhood innocence but also the seat of sexual identity; often the most important identity ascribed to women in our society." In this context, the lecterns *unambiguously* represent parental,

superego-like authority. Can such looming, externalized symbols of super-ego function allow a child to feel "childhood innocence?" The formation of a super ego in the child, psychoanalysis suggests, is precipitous of sexual latency — the child's realization that sexuality has wider implications than auto-eroticism and the trauma associat-

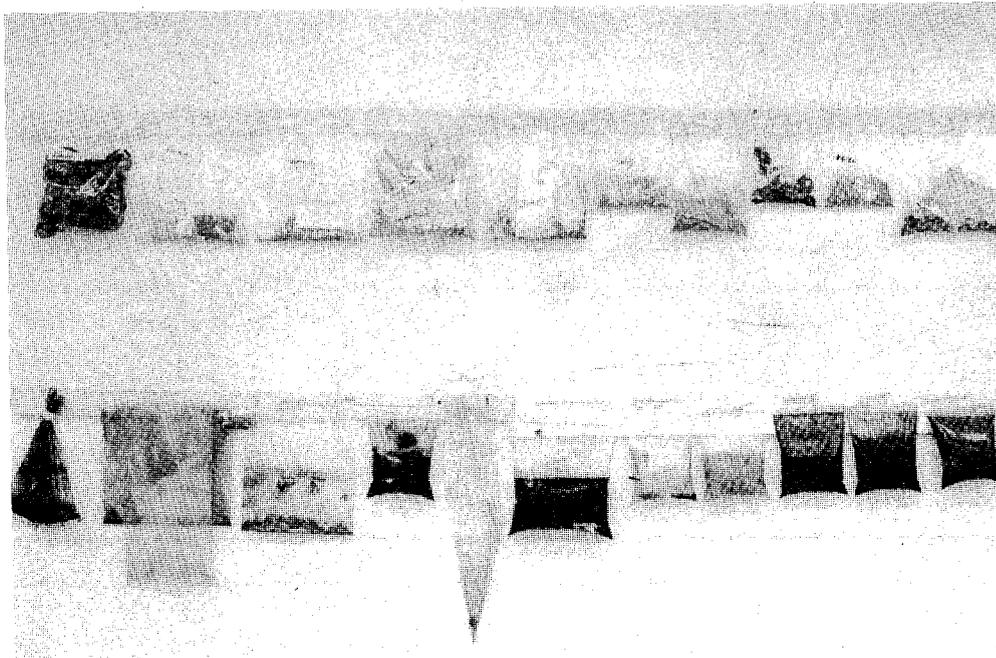


Honey Bed

Photo: John Chu/Statesman

ed with this realization. It is important to note that these psychological concepts are androgynous — they operate in both the male and female child. Thus, to classify *Honey Bed* as a feminist statement alone would be to ignore Kucer's subjective involvement in the work in favor of pedantic rhetoric which is ultimately reductive and obfuscating.

To begin with, it is important to focus upon the



Studio Palette

recurring motif in Kucer's sculpture to contain liquids within plastic. In *Honey Bed*, as with *Silences* (1993) and *Studio Palette* (pictured), we find liquid and various materials neatly contained and compartmentalized. We all have a psychological need to feel contained, and symbols of containment may indeed unconsciously register in the viewer's mind. The quilt in which Kucer has contained her

honey covers a small bed. It is most conspicuously in bed that people seek and act-out the womb-like warmth of containment. Even fully-grown adults curl-up like infants in this kind of willful regression to infancy. But Kucer's quilt is leaking; there has been a breach of the containment. Is one to interpret this as the trauma associated with childhood bed-wetting?

Indeed, parents, represented by the five lecterns, always attempt to break their child of this habit. Are the lecterns surrounding the bed, then, lecturing against bedwetting while this leaking persists? This implication seems unavoidable in light of the pools of urine-colored honey on the floor surrounding the bed. Bedwetting is, no one can deny, a very traumatic experience for children. If I were to ignore this, I would be remiss in my interpretation. I am, however, much

more interested in the metaphorical 'containing,' and the breaching of this containment in its broadest implications.

The honey dripping from the quilt is then collected by the ants who then carry it back to their nest. This cycle of disintegration, or breaching of the quilt's containment, metaphorically signals both physical and psychological loss of containment. In Western culture, one is 'ill' if one cannot contain oneself either physically or psychologically. Is the bed then a sick-bed? Indeed, the plastic tubes connected to the lecterns suggest a convalescent atmosphere, as if this is where healing is to occur. And with this in mind, the ants take on the role of pathogens eating away at an individual's physical and mental sovereignty. The quilt, or rather that *act* of quilting can, in this respect, be interpreted as the attempting to contain, or perhaps cure one's self.

These extrapolations, however far-fetched they may appear, are to me more compelling than what the work might represent in a wider, socially-conscious sense. That is not to say that Kucer's work is esoteric to the point that is only relevant to her own reality. Far from it. I do, however, suggest that the work contains psychological inferences which run along deeper lines than social commentary. I also sug-

gest that stripping off the veneer of social commentary in art — or not placing it there in the first place — will, more often than not, reveal an individual, rather than a type, whose work is more an intimate statement than objective social or cultural criticism.

Black Holes, Alternate Realities and The Time Space Continuum

By Doug Vescuso

I don't remember writing my last column, "Dr. Fistfuck." In fact I don't think I wrote the much maligned and misunderstood "Fistfuck" column. You see, I was in a parallel universe at the time, and as it turns out one of the many parallel universe Dougs was in this universe living my life. Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying that I don't masturbate, because I do, I'm just saying that I didn't write about masturbating. I have to live with the ramifications of the "Fistfuck" column in this universe. I'm not happy about this, but what can I do? I do take some small consolation in the fact that while I was in his universe I doinked his girlfriend's sister, and that is something he'll have to live with. All things considered, I think I got the better of the exchange.

I have to admit that the "alternate" Doug's writing style is awfully similar to my own. His choice of topics, however, is very different than mine would have been. I would never talk about masturbation in public, well, maybe in a small group of friends, but never with a bunch of strangers—I'm much too shy for that sort of thing. I only write about serious topics like the meaning of life, public policy issues, and the psycho-sexual innuendo of pretentious artists; I would never write about a topic as plebian as masturbation. While my evil twin's taste in topics leaves much to be desired his taste in women is to be commended. Although he was a little vague as to which Catwoman he enjoyed masturbating to, Julie Newmar or Michele Pfeiffer, but let's face it, you really can't go wrong with either one.

There is nothing wrong with masturbation, and if you're going to engage in some autoerotica fantasizing about Catwoman, Pfeiffer or Newmar, is probably a good thing to do, but the simple fact is I didn't write about masturbation; if I had I would

most assurdly have mentioned Shannen Dougherty at some point. Shannen wearing thigh high boots and a smile, a lovely visual image indeed, but I digress.

I'm not really shocked by the "alternate" Doug's writing. I was after all in his universe and it was, or is, an even more absurd and frightening place than this universe. While the Republicans have taken control of the Congress in the "alternate" universe, they aren't the benevolent government hating chaps we've got here. No, they have big government loving Republicans. Get this, their Republicans voted to revise the Crime Bill, and this time around they decided that the government's most obvious form of oppression, the police, should have the right to search you at anytime, in any place and for just about any reason, so long as they believe in their hearts that what their doing is legal. Being an outsider in their universe I was a little confused, not to mention frightened by this. I had to ask, "So let me get this straight—as long as they believe in their hearts and minds that what they're doing is legal then it's legal?" This was correct. This troubled me. I am a Republican. I love Ronald Reagan, in a manly non-sexual sort of way. But I have very real problems with anyone, especially Republicans who should know better, giving the government sweeping powers to search it's citizens whenever said government thinks it is allowed to. Those evil parallel universe Republicans obviously love a government with Orwellian asperations. Can I blame the parallel Doug for writing about masturbation when he is faced with such a mindbogglingly absurd universe, I can't. I just wish he hadn't written it in this universe.

The editors here at the Press insist that it was me who was actually responsible for writing the "Fistfuck" column. They say that my inability to recall writing the column and my somewhat

deranged and paranoid delusions of parallel universes stems more from the fact that I drank a twelve pack while I was on a very potent prescription medication, and not to do with the existence of parallel universes. After reading the drug interaction precaution on my prescription bottle they said I should be dead, or at the very least I should be in an irreversible coma. They've told me that there are no parallel universes, but I know better. They also say that the Republicans in this universe voted to give the government Orwellian power, now that would be absurd.

*The Press would like to apologize for last issue's **DR. FIST-FUCK** column. The writer of that column has been delt with accordingly. But we will not apologize for the naked woman on the cover (it is a piece of art hanging in our gallery) and for the excessive use of the word 'genitalia.' We do have something in our country called the First amendment which protects our right to print words that people find objectional.*

Only One Graduating Senior

will be selected to be:

Senior Commencement Speaker

Speech Criteria:

- Approxiamately 5 minutes or 3-5 pages
- Typed double space
- Demonstrate creativity, eloquence, and appropriateness for Commencement.

Finalists will be auditioned by a committee of students, faculty and staff.

All entries must be submitted to:

Traci Thompson, Dept. of Student Union and Activities by
Monday, February 27th, Stony Brook Union, Rm 266.

The Deadline has been EXTENDED

The Deadline has been EXTENDED

The Deadline had been EXTENDED

The Deadline has been EXTENDED

Dysfunctional Fables

The Honeyguide and the Mole

by Ms. Wexelbaum

to all student teachers who have put their tie-dyes away

There is a small bird in Namibia who knows all about the sweet things in life. She is the honeyguide, and she loves honey more than anything else in the world. Unfortunately, she is so tiny that she cannot obtain honey from the hives by herself and must rely on the honey badger to dig it out for her. The honey badger has a poor sense of smell, so the honeyguide catches his attention with a pretty song and dance and leads him to the honey. After he climbs up the tree, battles the bees and breaks open the hive with his sharp, strong claws, the honey badger shares the loot with his little friend as payment. This is known in biology textbooks as a symbiotic relationship, where two different species help each other instinctively for their own survival.

Don't forget, though, that when you read this column you enter a world teeming with dysfunction. In this chaotic universe handicaps sometimes lead to tragedy, while other times they are a blessing. Social misfits who triumph over their setbacks should set an example for the rest of society, and we should look upon them with kindness and admiration—not scorn. Forgive me, but I've digressed *too* deeply...let me tell you a story.

Once there was a happy little honeyguide who had not yet left the nest. She was the youngest and frailest of all the fledglings, and her parents worried for her future. How could a honeyguide survive in the world if she had poor eyesight? The little one's eyes were so bad that she could not tell the desert from an ocean—how could she possibly spot a beehive, or a honey badger?

Even with the sharpest lenses the young girl still bumped into trees and boulders, always apologizing with a polite "Excuse me, sir!"

Her parents wept for her every night, wondering if she could ever live on her own. If she could not see well enough to find a honey badger, the little one would surely starve to death! Fortunately, she had two strengths in her favor—she always tried her best, and never gave up. She was also the great optimist of the family and never had an unkind word to say about anyone. When her siblings and other animals laughed when she got caught in sticky honeycombs the little honeyguide would laugh, too. Not even the butterflies were as good-natured as she.

One day the little honeyguide decided that her time had come, and she informed her parents that she was going to go out into the world. Her mother cried, and her father had a confused look on his

face. "Durachka, you are so blind and clumsy—how will you find the honey?" they asked over and over again in tears. "We beg you, please don't leave!"

She hugged her parents, picked up her belongings and shakily flew out of the nest. As she had poor eyesight, they had poor hearing. "I can read maps," she assured them before she left, "and I'm not afraid to ask people for help. I will do just fine."

The little one travelled for a few hours and decid-



ed to take a rest, for her knapsack full of books grew heavy on her back. As she prepared for a landing she did not see the huge tree trunk in her way, but fortunately it was hollow and she tumbled deep inside of it. Suddenly she heard a high pitched buzzing hum—bees! That could only mean one thing. Sweet, thick honey and chewy crunchy honeycomb full of dead bee crispies did not lay far away.

Her stomach growled in anticipation, and the honeyguide realized she hadn't eaten in a long time. Finding the honey had been easy, but now she had to find a honey badger who could help her open the hive. After putting her knapsack in a safe place the little one embarked on her search.

First she spotted an elephant. It was gray and blurry, just like a honey badger, and she began her merry song and dance:

I know a girl who's nice and sweet
So come with me and have a treat
There's a girl I'd like you to meet
and her name is HONEY HONEY!

The elephant just swished his tail and batted her off with his trunk. He was too busy reading *The Press*. Oh well, thought the honeyguide. Just brush yourself and start all over again! But after getting rejected by zebras, rhinos and boulders she began to feel a little blue. Intense hunger intensifies a person's emotional state and the little honeyguide felt depressed for the first time in her life. She began to cry, and would have continued for quite a while if a wheezy voice didn't muse, "Oh, it must be raining..."

She looked down and saw a small, gray blurry creature. She squinted to get a better look, but then she realized that it was *supposed* to look like that. It was a mole, and *he* was so blind that he could not even see the honeyguide crying. He heard her crying, though, and tried to offer her his handkerchief. After doing a tango to get this handkerchief, the honeyguide wiped her eyes and told the mole about her problem. He was the first animal who did not laugh at her or pity her, and he was a very sympathetic listener. "I can understand your situation," he nodded, "and even though I am not fond of honey I would very much like to help you."

She smiled. "But you are so small, like me—and you can't see, either!"

"I know, but we're both pretty smart. As long as you remember where the tree is I can work something out. I'm pretty good with my hands. As long as I've got my sunglasses I'll do just fine."

Fortunately the honeyguide had a good memory, and she led the mole to the hollow tree without bumping into a single person or thing. "All right," said the mole. "That elephant can help us after all. You go and get him mad, and make him chase you this way."

Well, after reading about budget cuts, gentalia and the like, the elephant was pretty steamed to begin with and did not need much provocation. The honeyguide led him charging toward the hollow tree, where he split the trunk open with his big head and caused the hive to come crashing down to the ground. The bees stung the elephant, and the two friends had a feast to celebrate their victory over adversity.

MORAL: You don't need eyes to see.

MORE IMPORTANTLY:
Bee polite and you won't get stung

Alternative Cinema at Stony Brook: Spring 95

The films will be shown in the Stony Brook Union Auditorium on Tuesday evenings at 7:00 and 9:30 pm. Admission is \$2.00

FEBRUARY 28

Thelonious Monk: Straight No Chaser

Director: Charlotte Zerwin

1989, American, color, 90 minutes

Thelonious Monk: Straight No Chaser is a unique cinematic portraits of one of the most extraordinary individuals in the history of jazz. Produced by Clint Eastwood, the film is built around documentary footage, shot in the late 1960's, of the great black pianist and composer Thelonious Monk. Combining this footage with newly filmed interviews of relatives, associates and friends the film sheds further light on Monk's unique genius and the extraordinary work of the one-of-a-kind musical revolutionary.

The Alternative Cinema, an activity of University Human Resources, is funded by the Student Union Activities, FSA, Human Resources and the Graduate Student Organizations.

MARCH 7

Red

Director: Krzysztof Kieslowski

Cast: Irene Jacob, Jean-Louis Trintignant, Jean-Pierre Lorit
1994, French with English Subtitles, 95 minutes

"Red" is the final variation on the theme of "liberty, equality, and fraternity," following the acclaimed "Blue" and "White." A car accident brings litesome model Irene Jacob and retired Judge Jean-Louis Trintignant together, while they do not become lovers, the simple twist of fate yields new meaning to their lives, ending their isolation. After the melancholy of "Blue," and the black humor of "White," Kieslowski closes his impressive trypic in a mood of brooding optimism. This film is nominated for BEST PICTURE by the Academy Award.

The Stony Brook Press
SPORTS
Monday, February 20, 1995

Seawuss Pogs Really Takes Off Bocce Team Mourns

By Enrie K. Satellite
Press Staff Writer

This weekend the Stony Brook Seawuss Pog team competed in the first ever Division One Championships. Held in Anchorage, Alaska this tournament brought in Pog teams from over 300 schools. The Seawusses came in a respectable 43rd, winning a second place in the Cross-Country Pog and a third place in the Synchronized Pogging events.

"We were surprised to do this well," Coach Jikololo said, "there are some good Pog players out there, and most of our team is just getting used to the game. It's hell."

Pog, which is a new sport has taken the country by storm, sweeping over all campuses and forcing the NCAA to declare Pog a sport, thereby allowing schools to give out scholarships to underprivileged white middle-class families (who make up the majority of Pog players) and allow them to go to school.

Not only is Pog a fast growing sport, it is among the cheapest sports for schools to sponsor teams in. Each 'pog' can cost anywhere from 15¢ to

50¢, and the 'slammer' from \$2 to \$10. Some teams have custom made slammer running into the hundreds of dollars. The team from MIT is supposedly working on a special slammer, and so far early estimates have put its material components at anywhere from \$10,000 to \$75,000.

The Pog Championships, consisted of hundred different Pog events, some of them are only played at a couple of schools, but gained nationwide attention at these games. Some of the games include Pole Vault Pog, Kakasii (a Judo-Pog cross), and 4x400 Pog Relay.

The Seawuss team consists of 12 people, the maximum allowed by the NCAA. The team is co-ed, but is allowed to be all male or female and they are allowed to compete against each other.

"We have a pretty good team," says co-Captain Lyle Renzox, "next year we hope to be ranked in the top 25 when the polls come out in the fall."

Grandmaster Pogger, Ivan Irestali, co-Captain feels he was robbed when he wasn't named to any of the three All-American Teams. "I don't think the committee really

knew what they were doing when they named these teams. There are a dozen non-Grandmaster who were named as All-Americans ahead of me. And I'm not the only one." In fact, there were 6 other Grandmasters who weren't named to the All-American teams.

The most surprising results of the Division One Championships was from, Pasha Tylekia, a freshman. She claimed the Seawusses second place finish in the Cross-Country Pog, and almost placed again in the Full-Contact Archery Pog event, which is relatively unplayed on the east coast. For her efforts in the tournament, she was named to the All-Freshman team.

Next year the tournament will be held on the Stony Brook campus, giving the Seawusses home field advantage.

"We're excited," says Champion Pogger, Jack Mehof, "next year maybe well have some crowd support and bring home a couple of first places for the school, which would be a first for us."

By Angus Relum
Press Staff Writer

The Seawuss Bocce team is still reeling from the loss of team captain Dante DeGiovanni for six to eight weeks with a sprained middle finger. It seems Mr. DeGiovanni sprained his finger in a bizarre digital copulation accident involving an editor from one of the campus publications. To protect the editor from any unnecessary embarrassment his name has been withheld.

In DeGiovanni's absence Gary Finkelstein was named interim captain. Commenting on DeGiovanni's injury Finkelstein quipped, "Dante is undoubtedly the best bocce tosser on the squad and his absence on the court will be felt. But the team moral should rise dramatically because to be perfectly honest none of us can stand the motherf@#*er."

Team member Benito O'Shea, the only bocce player in division II not to have scored a single point all season, commented on DeGiovanni's injury, "I'd never heard of someone spraining a finger in a

man's rectum before. When you think about it that's really frickin' revolting. I mean that's no way to treat a finger, man."

Seawuss coach Hermann Flemm has read the team the riot act after the DeGiovanni incident. "I told them that if they're going to ram their finger up an ass, ram it up their own damn ass. Statistically speaking, your chances of injury rise dramatically when your finger is up someone else's ass as opposed to your own." Flemm said.

When asked about how he injured himself DeGiovanni said, "I'd done that sort of thing hundreds of times before without an accident. I think I must have just got it up there a little too far. Next thing I know he's squealing like a sow in heat and his buttocks tensed up. I couldn't get my finger out. He took off like a frightened deer, which I suppose can be expected when you've got a finger firmly planted in your colon." He further added, "If I had known he was a rectal virgin, before I

See RECTUM, Page 24

Athelete of the Fortnight

By Xavier P. Vääh
Press Staff Writer

Bo Zho, pictured here at the Division II Marbles Championship in Wisconsin, has been elected by our staff to be the Athlete of the Fortnight. Zho led the Seawusses to a third place finish in Stony Brook's first ever trip to the Sweet 16. In his 12 matches, he had 8 blocks, 27 knocks and a tournament high 112 clunks. Named to the All-Tournament Team was the first hi-lite for Zho, later in the week he was named Second Team All-American.

"I'm delighted to be named to both teams," Zho said, from the front seat of his new

Camaro, (which he got for the most clunks.) "It's a great honor, not only for me, but for Stony Brook."

"He came up big," says Mike Oldmanné, coach of the only co-ed team on campus, "It was great for our school to do so well in the tournament."

"Zho was so great, he played like a man possessed," Tricia Golipó, teammate and current slam-puppy partner of Zho. "Plus he looked real sexy in those big red shoes."

"I just hope I can continue this next year," Zho said, removing his fake nose, "we've got some tough teams on our schedule."

Zho is referring to UNC at Mocksville, SUNY Bay Shore

and the 5-time defending Division II champs North West Central South Dakota State A&M.

"The Bloody Kiwis (of NWSCDS A&M) are real good," Coach Oldmanné said, "they got some real f-ing clowns on that team."

Going into his 9th semester at Stony Brook, this sophomore can only look up from here. "Next year, I just want to be able to play my best, and not look amusing in the 'pit.'" The 'pit' is the name for the chalk circle where the games are played. "The pressure is intense," Zho continues, "anybody who doesn't believe me should get in there. It really separates the men from the boys."

