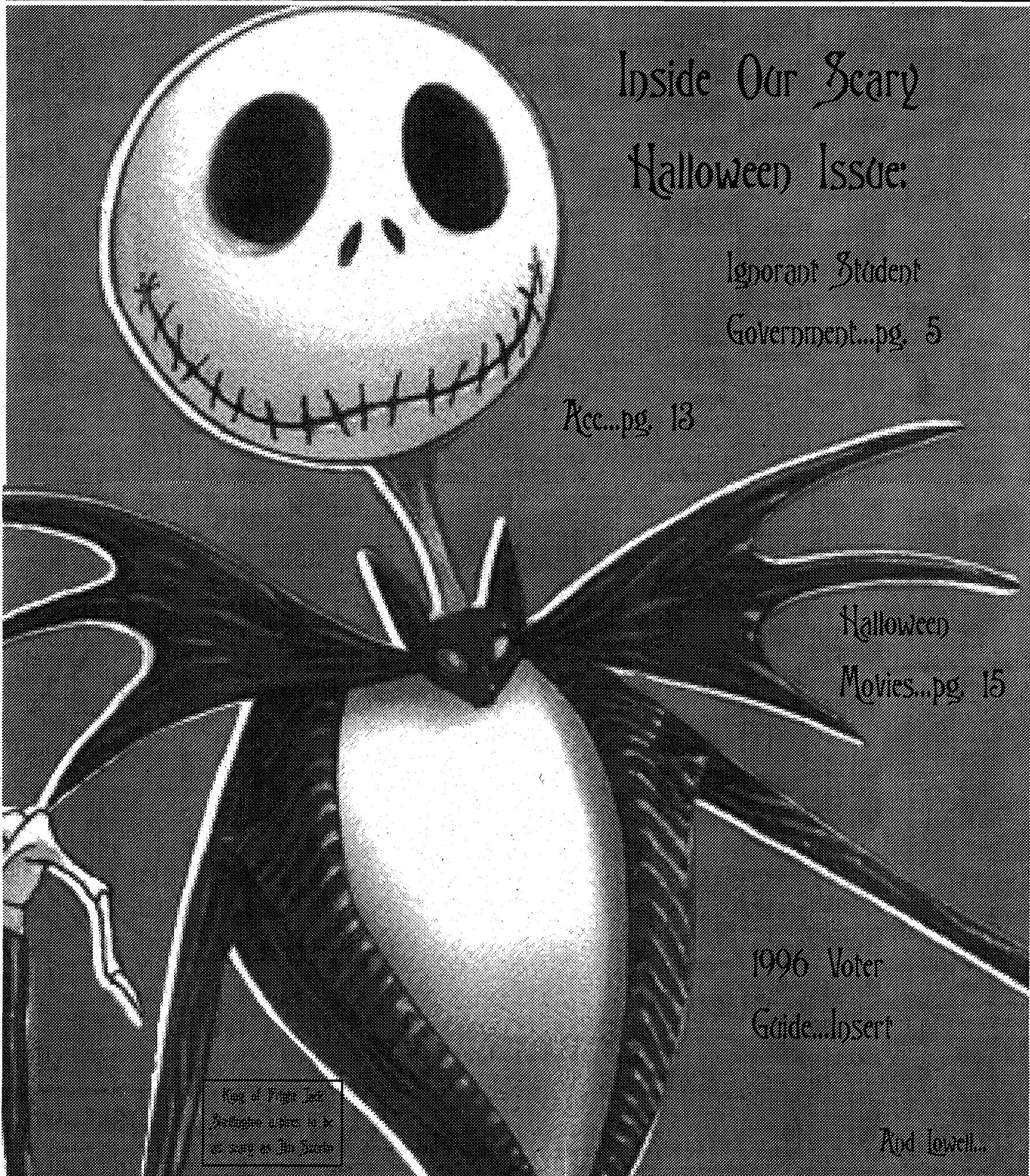


The
Stony
Brook

press

Vol. XVIII No. 5 Still Alive and Kicking, No Thanks to Polity October 29, 1996



Inside Our Scary Halloween Issue:

Ignorant Student

Golferdine... pg. 5

Ace... pg. 13

Halloween
Movies... pg. 15

1996 Voter
Guide... insert

And more...

Issue 1799
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Students Association

VIOLENCE AT BINGHAMTON

By Boyd McCamish

Date: thu, 17 Oct 96 00:00:28 CDT
 Subject: VIOLENCE@SUNYBING. (fwd)

While visiting a friend at Binghamton University last night, I learned of the following news: Last night TUES. OCT 15 around 7:10 PM, a STUDENT ASSEMBLY meeting at Binghamton UNIVERSITY erupted in violence, as a large group of students tried to enter the meeting room and the campus police (ULED): hitting students, using pepperspray (even in the faces of students), slapping pushing, etc. Students say that this use of force occurred without warning from ULED (University Police).

This was the first message we received here at the Press regarding an incident at SUNY Binghamton that promises to leave long lasting scars among students and the administration. A story involving racial prejudice, ignorance, and proof that many university administrators are often completely out of touch with their student body. This inability to communicate with students often facilitates a climate which is conducive to creating pockets of unchecked power and hatred.

Last spring, SUNY Binghamton held their annual polity elections. Like so many Universities around the country, apathy kept many voters from the polls. As a result of about thirty percent turnout, Anthony Bernardello found himself as the new Polity President, his plan had worked. Bernardello, a thirty six year old Gulf War veteran had lobbied hard amongst select groups of the student body. He was often published in the *Binghamton Review*, an ultra-conservative publication financed by a right wing element from Texas which subsidizes many conservative college newspapers. He often wrote about the benefits and need for militias. In addition, he was critical of the large number of students from New York City who chose Binghamton. Implying a need to keep them in their place, to keep them out of white people's territory. Despite his overt displays of anger towards minorities most looked the other way, feeling that as long as the hate was contained in obscure publications or spewed out in varying doses over a beer it was okay; that was until Bernardello won the election.

Bernardello and the other elected members of the student government quickly went to work on the issues they perceived as cumbersome to the efficiency needed in the new administration. Namely removing the Vice President of Multi-Cultural Affairs Natalie Spellman from the roster of the Student Government and subsequently banning her from executive board meetings. The reasoning provided for the dismissal was sparse and incorrect, and by this time they had no one to answer to, so the Coup D'Etat was complete.

By this time minority groups around campus began to mobilize, attendance grew at polity meet-

ings and verbal confrontations were numerous. While this issue stewed and divided the campus, Binghamton administrators didn't acknowledge the problem, despite the fact that the University had been explicitly warned by both the Anti-Defamation league and the Urban League that failure to address the issue of an ultra conservative student government would lead to a serious outbreak on campus. The University had no opinion on the matter and failed to intervene at a critical point. The issue was the talk of the campus, and with no official mediator like the University administration disaster was eminent.

On October 15th, the student government meeting was closed to the general public, which is in direct violation of the school's constitution. Using the issue of *public safety*, the administration haphazardly moved the now closed meeting from a large room to a smaller one in the basement of the student union. With only one narrow hallway in which to enter or exit the new meeting room University police blocked the entrance and force-

petence and integrity. It also stated that University Police have promoted an environment of hostility and disorder. Also called into question were her motivations for trying to promote the school as the ivy league of SUNY while hastily sweeping issues of great import to students under the rug. Perhaps most disturbing was the fact that Bernardello had invited an alleged CIA agent to campus two weeks before the incident, to speak about the supposed fallacies of multiculturalism.

While students desperately tried to get the attention of the administration they issued their own press release:

Student Demands

1) That the administration provide a safe and inclusive environment on the campus -particularly from University Police. A reevaluation of University policies and procedures by a representative university-wide commission.

2) The SA executive board continues to promote its own political agenda and has used the SA government structures to that end, violating its own constitution and by-laws, misappropriating financial allocations and discriminating in its failure to uphold Affirmative Action laws. In light of these facts, and the fact that students are in the process of forming an alternative SA government, we demand that the Administration immediately freeze all SA funds until such time as a new government is formed. Specifically, the constitution and state laws were violated by the illegal removal of the VPMA and withholding of her stipend, the explicitly unconstitutional exclusion of student members from the public SA meeting, an illegal lottery held on SUNY property, numerous acts of misconduct during SA elections followed by summary dismissal of five elected members, an illegal meeting



A Binghamton student gets sprayed with pepper spray by campus police

fully pushed students away. After much dispute the University Administration decided on a random lottery to let thirty students into the meeting. By this time a large group of students (some reports list it at over 200) were crowding the hallway and the stairs. Due to the ruckus some members of the SPA allowed students to go in, great confusion ensued and University Police opened up with pepperspray and billy clubs as the trapped and helpless students did all they could to avoid the brutality. Several students and one University police officer were taken to local hospitals and were released later that evening. As word of the brutality spread up the stairs and into the Union some students called the local town police for help. They were told that they could not respond because they were under the authority of University President Lois DeFleur.

As a result of the actions taken by University police and President DeFleur, a large group of students began a 'sit-in' of the main administration building which lasted for two days. Throughout the event the university was for the most part unwilling to negotiate or even listen to student demands. The following day the Department of Africana Studies issued an open letter to President DeFleur. It called into question the President's com-

between the SA executive board, the administration and University police (excluding SA representation), upholding of the judicial board decision to appoint the BU council members disregarding serious grievances brought by students, and the fact that the current J-board is incapable of ruling impartially on grievances against itself, the SA E-board or the SA because of conflicts of interest.

The statement goes onto call for a full apology by the administration, and a critical review of President DeFleur.

Throughout all of this one thing should be clear, power is never static. Far too many people our age find apathy and ignorance the best remedy for their political misunderstandings. The debacle at Binghamton is a perfect example of why people must put government first. It really doesn't matter if you don't like politics, its your life and well being at stake. Reading, writing, arithmetic and Government should be taught with equal importance. All the modern day tyrants of the world began by wiggling through legitimate political systems from which they usurped power. Allowing power to go unchecked is the greatest danger to democracy.

STUMPIN' AT THE STALLER

The Secretary of Education and First Lady of the United States Campaign for Nora Bredes

By David M. Ewalt

On Monday, October 28, SUNY Stony Brook officially entered the world of political campaigns.

In a rally held in the Staller center, Hillary Rodham Clinton, the First Lady of the United States, spoke to students, faculty, and members of the community about education, family, and the upcoming elections. She was joined by Richard Riley, the Secretary of Education, Nora Bredes, a candidate for the US House of Representatives, and State Assemblyman Steven Englebright.

It was an impressive show... but nonetheless an unexpected one. A week beforehand, all that was under way was a nonpartial voter rally organized by the Graduate Student Employees Union. The GSEU invited several of the local candidates for office to come to a rally in the Fine Arts Plaza, where they could speak to the students and express their platforms. After several days of planning, event organizers were informed that the Secretary of Education would be attending. News soon followed that Hillary Rodham Clinton would be speaking, via satellite, to the gathered crowds.

The sudden outpouring of Democratic speakers occurred because of one of the local candidates for office, Nora Bredes. Bredes is running for

Congress in a tight race against Republican incumbent Mike Forbes, and the Democratic National Committee (DNC) figured sending some bigwigs to speak on her behalf might give her a boost in the polls.

Soon after the GSEU was told Mrs. Clinton would speak via satellite, the DNC changed their mind and said she would visit in person. The non-partial GSEU rally quickly became a Democratic campaign stop run largely by administration and the DNC. The GSEU was pushed out of the picture.

Word of Mrs. Clinton's visit spread. When the day of the speech arrived, hundreds of people lined up around the Fine Arts plaza, waiting to see the First Lady. Some people arrived hours ahead of time in order to assure themselves of a good seat.

The rally began with a few words from several different political figures. Most notable of these speakers was Assemblyman Englebright. In a brief but moving speech, Englebright began by addressing the changes brought by a Republican Congress and

Governor. "A speeding bullet brings change," he said. "Botulism brings change. A burning library brings change. Change comes in both positive and negative forms."

Englebright continued, attacking Governor Pataki's "assault on education," and closed with an endorsement of candidate Bredes.

After Englebright finished his speech, the stage was soon graced by the main speakers for the event. Hillary Rodham Clinton walked onto the stage to tumultuous applause. Following her into the spotlight were Secretary Riley, Nora Bredes, and Student Polity President Keren Zolotov.

Riley spoke first, outlining what the Clinton administration has done and promises to do for higher education in the US. He relayed the President's promise of tax deductions for college education, expanded work study programs, and continued

federal financial aid. The crowd, most of which consisted of Stony Brook students and faculty, was most receptive.

Following Secretary Riley, Polity President Keren Zolotov took the stage. In her speech, she relayed how student voices have been heard; how further tuition increases and cuts in aid have been stalled by student activists. She exhorted the students to continue speaking out, and to express themselves by voting.

After much buildup, the real reason for the rally took the microphone. Nora Bredes told the crowd about her background as an environmental and community activist, and exhorted their vote. She also attacked her opponent, Michael

Forbes, for his positions on education cuts and gun control. Bredes came off quite well; but then, just about everyone in the audience was going to vote for her, in the first place.

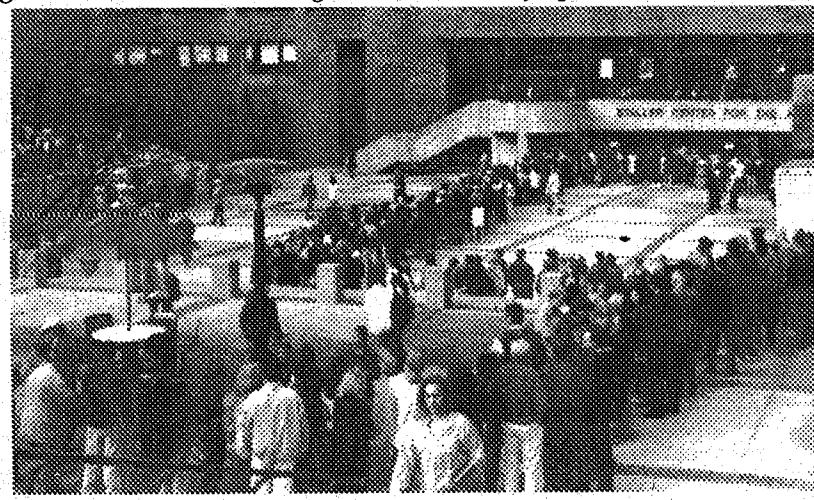
The audience, of course, was not there to see Nora Bredes, but for Hillary Clinton. The First Lady stepped to the podium and was met with a standing ovation.

Once the audience quieted down a bit, Clinton began to speak. She started by pointing out the reason for her visit. "If you want a real pro-family candidate," she told the crowds, "you only need to look to Nora Bredes." She continued, extolling Bredes virtues and asking for more votes.

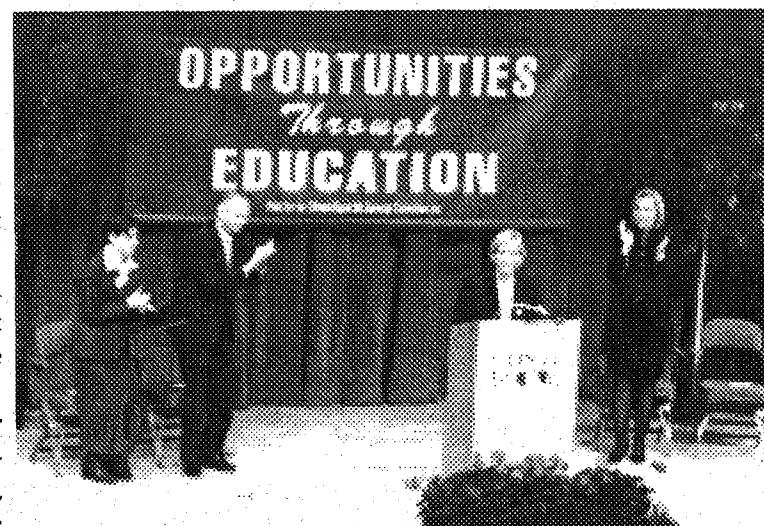
After about ten minutes of this subject, the First Lady switched gears into a speech she's probably given dozens of times this election season. Without the benefit of teleprompters, and only rarely checking her notes, Mrs. Clinton gave an impassioned plea for better education in the US, and explained how the Clinton administration was working to make it happen. She urged respect for teachers, not criticism, referring to the Republican Party's election-year attacks on teacher's unions. Continuing, she explained how the Family Medical Leave Act, the first bill President Clinton signed into law, would be expanded to include time off for parent-teacher conferences. She also mentioned the President's promised \$10,000 tax credit for college students, eliciting the biggest applause of the day.

In closing, Mrs. Clinton asked the voters to help President Clinton achieve his goals for education by sending him back to the White House, and by sending Democratic Congress members like Nora Bredes to help him.

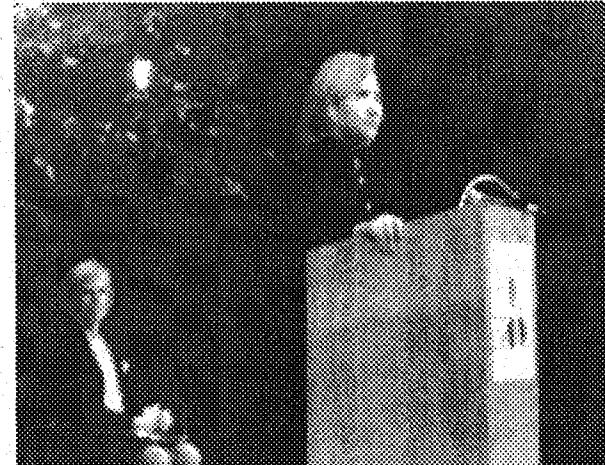
The event, while obviously partisan, was successful for the Clinton and Bredes camps alike. Stony Brook has a liberal student body with not much to do... we can expect more of these visits in the future.



Crowds await entry to the Staller Center before the speeches



Speaking at the rally were (L-R) Keren Zolotov, Secretary of Education Richard Riley, Nora Bredes, and Hillary Rodham Clinton



Mrs. Clinton spoke on behalf of both her husband and candidate Bredes (background)

WHO YOU SHOULD VOTE FOR

The following is a list of candidates we, *The Stony Brook Press*, endorse for their respective offices. The list represents the collective opinions of some of the most informed and self-righteous students on campus, and is in every way meant to represent who we think you should vote for. Be forewarned, if you don't vote accordingly we will shun you.

Which, depending on who you are, might not be such a bad thing.

President

Ah-Duh. Well, not such an emphatic Ah-Duh. We are endorsing Bill Clinton, realizing that a vote for him is also a vote against Dole, and any vote against Dole is a good one.

Ralph Nader looks really interesting, right-minded, and progressive, but alas, those type of people never take office. "Throwaway" votes to candidates with no chance of winning are wonderful expressions of freedom and dissatisfaction, but we can't risk having large groups make that protest. A vote not for Clinton brings the Dole Administration ever closer.

We hereby endorse Bill Clinton, with the understanding that we are endorsing a man that has a hard-on for trying to out-Republican the Republicans. The Communications Decency Act and Welfare reform equal sell-out. Let's hope we don't regret this endorsement in the future.

Congress, First District

The Stony Brook Press is endorsing the candidate for congress whose record least resembles that of a guard at Dachau, Nora Bredes. We actually like Ms. Bredes. We hate Mr. Michael Forbes. Hate, hate, hate. You see, Forbes represents Suffolk county as though he were in Hazzard County, Georgia, and Roscoe P. Coltrane were his only constituent, easily bought off with a slab o' pork for his chubby chief, Boss Hogg. Well, he's wrong.

The man supports loser-pays court reform, is against abortion and gun control, voted to slash student aid by over \$10 billion, seeks to deny federal money to anyone who isn't rich, white and Christian, loves Newt like a newborn calf on mother's teat, and he looks like a game show host.

We endorse Nora Bredes. Emphatically.

State Assembly, Fourth District

Steven Englebright, besides being a Professor here at Stony Brook, supports issues important not only to students, but to anyone with a brain stem. His challenger, Ken Gaul, is endorsed by those fun-loving right-to-lifers, has little experience, and less appeal.

Mr. Englebright is the state's leading environmentalist, with the legislative record to prove it. He supports accessible higher education in New York State, and is a real ally in the fight against Governor Pataki's war on higher education. We endorse Steven Englebright.

State Senate, Second District

In a visit to lobby state legislators to support funding for higher education, Senator Lack, the incumbent, had the following to say to SUNY's representatives after the television cameras had left the room, "I went to a *good* school, and I didn't need any financial assistance. I worked hard."

He went on to declare his intention to follow Pataki's wishes to slash education spending, revealing himself as a puppet and a stooge for Pataki, and by association, D'Amato.

The Stony Brook Press sees Mr. Lack as the dangerous man he is, and we endorse the challenger, Allen Huggins.

For those of our readers who insist on thinking for themselves, we have something else to author. Smack dab in the middle of this issue of *The Press* is our 1996 Voter Guide. It's an impartial listing of the candidates and their views and achievements, and may help you to figure out who gets your vote.

Please be a responsible citizen and vote on November 5th. Remember the words of John F. Kennedy:

"The ignorance of one voter in a democracy impairs the security of all."

SHEEP MAKE SHEARING EASY

In Albany, a Governor and his accomplices lay the groundwork for the dismantling of accessible public higher education in New York State.

In Stony Brook's Administration building, a President and her accomplices lay the groundwork for an institution of higher learning to switch its emphasis from education to athletics.

In Albany, an elitist's dream of decreased access to an affordable college education is realized as enrollment drops precipitously.

At Stony Brook, the same elitist schedules a visit to one of the very institutions he has targeted, and a President and her accomplices seek to keep this fact hidden from the student body.

In Albany, less than 100 Stony Brook students take a day off to protest proposed budget cuts that threaten their ability to get an education. Cries of protest are barely heard; the engineers of destruction sit back in their ivory tower and relax.

At Stony Brook, an annual basketball game/game show called Midnight Madness draws 5000 fans, all clamoring over each other in an attempt to step and fetch for table scraps (in the form of prizes! prizes! prizes!) tossed to them by an Administration, President, Faculty and Governor-- all accomplices in The Grand Scheme.

There's nothing wrong with school spirit, and there's nothing wrong with attending sports events at school. However, what we, as a University community choose to do with our time, tells us, and others, just how easily we can be distracted from our mission here, which is to get an education.

At Stony Brook, 5000 students turn out for basketball.

In Albany, less than 100 students fight the battle for a University that doesn't seem to care about itself.

Go Seawolves.

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WINNER

1996 CAMPUS ALTERNATIVE JOURNALISM AWARDS

BEST SENSE OF HUMOR

HONORABLE MENTION FOR HELLRAISING

Polity Senator James Szurko attempts to defund campus newspapers.

By John Giuffo

Last Wednesday, October 23, the Polity Senate met to vote on an approval of the Polity Council's recommendations for inclusion of referenda items in next week's Polity elections. Along with voting on a new Polity Treasurer and Secretary, students will be voting on a number of crucial budgetary matters that allow organizations such as the Student Activities Board and C.O.C.A. to receive funding. Among the referenda items is the media referendum, which funds a number of campus publications. *The Statesman*, *The Press*, *Blackworld*, and now, *Shelanu*, all depend on the media referendum to be able to publish.

It can be argued that the media referendum is the most important monetary matter voted on by students. In order for any government, even a student government, to function effectively, and with as little abuse as possible, there must be a free press that is able to act as watchdog to that government. A student press is even more important in that it is one of the only vehicles students have to redress grievances and injustices on a college campus. Administration, student government, various organizations, faculty and on-campus vendors are

all groups who suffer the watchful eye of a student press, and when that press is taken away, it's open season on students by all those groups who seek to capitalize on an uninformed public.

This is why the vote by James Szurko, (Irving College Senator) to not allow a continuation of the media referendum on the ballot may be the most dangerous, ignorant and outrageous vote ever cast in the Senate. Mr. Szurko, in his painfully destructive attempt to defund *all* student publications, proves himself unfit to sit in the Polity Senate.

When asked if he realized if he was voting to defund the above-mentioned campus publications, at first Mr. Szurko said no, then he said he *did* realize the implications of his action. He explained that he felt that Polity has a limited amount of money, and feels that the ice hockey referendum, which he voted *for*, is more important to fund than student media because it "relates directly to the lack of spirit and community on campus." Seeing as how the ice hockey team doesn't play on campus, I find it difficult to see just how such a team fosters a sense of school spirit and community.

As a member of the College Republicans, (an organization which still owes *The Press* \$300; an amount we will sue for if need be, and whose

denial to us proves the College Republicans to be every bit the thieves their older brothers are) Mr. Szurko has allied himself with such infamous students as David Shashoua and Richard Resnick, both former College Republicans and student government members bent on defunding various aspects of the student press. When taking into account Mr. Szurko's vote for such white, male-dominated sports such as hockey and rugby, and his readiness to defund student media and the Minorities in Engineering and Applied Sciences (MEAS) club, we see Mr. Szurko's agenda as being as culturally biased as his older Republican counterparts in government.

Mr. Szurko, in moving to not allow the media referendum to be on the ballot, (thereby defunding all student publications) sought to silence student voice. This cannot be ignored.

Thankfully, the motion only received four votes and failed. The media referendum will be on the ballot. The events of last Wednesday, however, prove that the student media need to be ever vigilant in the face of stupidity and ignorance, especially when that stupidity and ignorance is in control of the money they need to survive.

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

Here we have another attempt on the part of the administration to undermine the power of the students. Yes, the power of the students. What the administration and staff, as well as the students, don't realize is that the students that attend this university have the power to make decisions. The administration makes every attempt to hide this fact from the students. They have covert meetings that will have a direct effect on the student body.

Do we all remember the parking lot incident? No. What a surprise. The fact that the administration hid the proposal form from the students until a day before the action was taken may have something to do with you not knowing. It was late last semester when the administration decided that the residents don't need to park anywhere near their buildings. They were going to change resident and commuter lots into "student parking." This meant that if you live on-campus and you went for lunch, when you came back, you had to park in South P. Doesn't that suck. And can we say safety? No, I think not.

Well, if you thought the parking issue was moronic, wait 'till you hear about this one. Our new Dean of Libraries (like we need one), Joseph Branin, has decided that he doesn't want to have to work with the handful of libraries here on-campus. So he came up with a plan — to put all the libraries together in the main library. He proposes to put all the books from each library on-campus into the main library. He also wants to cut the hours of the computer SINC sites by almost half. The administration claims that it would be cheaper to consolidate all the libraries this way. According to the "experts", who were hired to check into it, all the books from the other libraries will have a place in the Melville Library. A source told me that it's possible that they might remove some of the less-used books. Rumor has it that they were tossing around the idea of making the Life Science Library a computer and resource center. The other libraries, apparently, have no future "make-overs."

This has not gone to the students, the university senate, or the polity senate. Now maybe it's me, but I'm pretty sure we pay all these people's salaries. Upon polling over a hundred students, they were all opposed to the idea — as were three of the four facul-

ty members. Joanne English Daly told me that this university was following the example of many other schools by advancing the technological level of the school. The theory is that most of the books in the library will be available on the net/web and there wouldn't be a need for as much actual library space. To me, this sounds like a valid point, but this school is well known for its lack of ability to maintain its computer systems. As of now there are 500 DCM's on-campus and only 92 lines for them to use. If they expect us to wait three-and-a-half hours on hold to get into the electronic library, they must be insane.

Adam Weinberger

To the Editor:

Students and faculty at the university should vote YES for PROPOSAL ONE, A PROPOSITION - THE CLEAN WATER/CLEAN AIR BOND ACT OF 1996 which is on the ballot this Tuesday, November 5.

The Long Island Sound, the Hudson River, the Great Lakes, the Finger Lakes, and Onondaga Lake are too precious a natural resource for New Yorkers to let them go yet another year without serious clean up! Proposal One includes \$470 million to upgrade sewage treatment plants and protect these New York water bodies.

New York State drinking water is known world wide as the best tasting and cleanest; this bond act has \$265 million to loan communities to protect the quality of our drinking water reservoirs and aquifers.

Have you ever been behind a school bus or semi-truck? Do you enjoy sucking in the billowing clouds of disgusting exhaust fumes? This Bond Act includes \$75 million to convert polluting diesel buses to cleaner fuels, and research cleaner fueled cars, like natural gas, ethanol, electric or possibly solar.

How about environmental justice? This Bond Act has \$100 million to renovate and purchase municipal parks and other open space, especially in financially distressed communities and densely populated areas with run down parks. Also this Bond Act has \$125 million to convert many coal fired public school furnaces to cleaner fuel.

And to help ease New York municipalities towards better, more efficient recycling programs, \$50 million

for capital investments in recycling.

Let's not forget the \$200 million to clean up hazardous chemicals in contaminated sites (called "brownfields") and put the sites back into productive use.

If we don't act to clean up pollution *now*, our health will remain threatened, businesses may not move into industrial areas, and the price of cleanup will increase. That's why this Bond Act has the backing of many environmental and business groups around the state.

Vote YES for PROPOSAL ONE, A PROPOSITION - THE CLEAN WATER /CLEAN AIR BOND ACT OF 1996 (found on the top left corner of the ballot when you enter the voting machine).

To vote in the Presidential elections and to vote for Proposal One, Students and staff who registered to vote with their on-campus address, vote at the North Country Learning Center (BOCES), 100 Suffolk Avenue, Stony Brook. The polling site is open from 6 AM to 9 PM. To get there by car or foot: take 24A (West) to Right onto Cedar (across from the Stony Brook Train station), Left onto Maple, Right onto Suffolk.

Those who cannot get to the polling site by car, VP for Campus Operations, Gary Matthews will be providing busing every 1/2 hour from the Student Union (under the bridge) to the off-campus polling site from 9 AM to NOON and busing every 1/4 hour from the Student Union from NOON to 8:45PM.

Chapin Apartment Complex residents who are registered to vote from their Chapin address, vote at a different polling site: Nassakeag Elementary School, 490 Pond Path, Setauket. Chapin registered voters should check with Melaku Mekonnen at 2-6755 for van service to that polling site to vote.

For any additional information on voting; to find out where you vote if you commute to the university; which candidates are on the ballot; to view their campaign literature and voting records; or why to vote YES for PROPOSITION ONE, THE CLEAN WATER/CLEAN AIR BOND ACT OF 1996, contact NYPIRG at 2-6457 in the Student Union, suite 079.

Steve Fiore-Rosenfeld
Suffolk County Project Coordinator
New York Public Interest Research Group

ELECTIONEERING

VOTE YES ON THE MEDIA AND PRESS REFERENDA

In a gesture betraying a level of stupidity not seen since Quayle decided he knew how to spell, Polity Senator Jim Szurco voted to defund all campus newspapers. This issue is dedicated to him, the densest (in every conceivable facet of the word) man to ever threaten the structural integrity of the orange plastic chairs at Senate meetings.



Be a WINNER, not a LOSER! Vote Yes on the media and Press Referenda!

This Man is the DIRECT RESULT of an ignorant and uninformed student populace.

←
DON'T LET THIS BE YOU!

Because along with being unsightly and a little bit scary, you will find yourself unable to arm yourself with the knowledge and information you need as a Stony Brook student. Vote YES on the Media and Press Referendums.

The *Stony Brook Press* (as well as *The Statesman*, *Blackworld* and *Shelanu*) is funded through the Media Referendum, which is put on ballot for continuation every three years. Because *Shelanu* is being added to the Media Referendum for the first time, *The Press*, *The Statesman*, and *Blackworld* face budget cuts in order to be able to fund four papers on a budget that was designed for three. The *Stony Brook Press* is adding our own referendum, for the amount of \$0.25 per semester, \$0.50 per year. This will amount to approximately \$4000 dollars, money badly needed because the cost of pulp paper has increased dramatically and our equipment is falling apart (we have no apostrophe/quote key on one of our keyboards). Along with these extra costs is our printer's increased charges and the fact that *The Press* staff has doubled in the last two years, from around 12 to almost 24. We regularly run 20 to 24 pages, compared to the 12 to 16 page issues of yesteryear. WE NEED MORE CASH, FOLKS. WE'RE BEGGING YOU! SAVE OUR APOSTROPHES! MAKE POSSESSIVENESS AND PLURALIZATION SAFE FOR OUR KIDS AND FOR THE FUTURE OF THE PRESS! PUNCTUATION UBER ALLES!

On Tuesday, November 5 and Wednesday, November 6, Vote in the Polity Elections! Vote YES on the Media and Press Referenda! Pluralization and Possessiveness depend on you! Save The Apostrophe!

Rebuilding Haiti

By J.P. Michele

(News Ed. Note: The following article is transcribed from a speech given by J.P. Michele, President of the Haitian Student Organization, one of three featured speakers during a recent forum on Haiti and its politics. A number of students expressed interest in seeing the speech in print. Here it is in its entirety.)

Good evening everyone. Before I begin, I would like to thank the Concerned Haitian League, the Peace Center and Maryann Bell for inviting me here tonight. And I would like to thank all of you for allowing me to appear before you tonight.

Over the years, we have all heard of the ongoing debate over the different theories of development and alternatives put forth by political scientists, politicians and scholars of the Third World. For the most part, this discussion has taken a two-fold approach: the Marxist [approach to development] versus the capitalist or free market approach. On the one hand, the Marxist ideologues call for the regularization of state affairs; that is, the state should centralize power, reorganize the distribution of resources and manage state wealth. On the other hand, the free-marketers want to take the laissez-faire approach to decentralize the economy, curbing state influence.

The prescription for both approaches has called for careful central planning of resource allocation, the application of technology borrowed from the advanced industrialized countries, the injection of international capital for industrial development, resource exploitation through foreign debt investment aid via bilateral or multilateral arrangements, and the promotion of trade structures which continue to support an elaborate international division of labor between primary producing countries and industrialized nations.

Unfortunately, for the vast majority of the Third World, with the possible exception of Cuba, the proposed prescriptions have never worked. Instead, they have deepened the problems of uneven development by deteriorating

terms of trade and balance payments, increasing national debt service burdens, and slowing down economic growth.

Though advocates of Socialism and Capitalism will argue that their [ideological] ideas are worlds apart, which I am not discounting, they consistently focus on the superficial side of development, not the fundamental. Consequently, they have ignored a very basic and critical need of the Third World: a basic infrastructure that will allow sustainable development.

In Haiti, as in many regions of the Third World, most principal cities and towns lack the basic infrastructure necessary to provide a conducive environment to development. Access to basic services, like sanitized water and electricity, is rare. How can one attempt to advance any theory of development without addressing these very basic problems? If Haiti is to rid itself of its seemingly endemic misery, it can no longer afford to ignore the [lack of] infrastructure at the root of this problem.

Many of you here tonight are probably natives of Haiti, Trinidad, Jamaica, Grenada, etc., and have all heard the argument that the Caribbean should focus on tourism. Advocates of this proposal argue that tourism will allow the host country to get access to foreign capital stimulating the local economy. However, there is major problem with this premise; it assumes that the tourist industry is under local control. In reality, 87% of all resorts, hotels and casinos are owned by foreign investors and corporations. Obviously, if the country can't control ownership of these industries, it can't control the flow of capital. Under current foreign ownership of the tourist industry, capital inevitably flows outward and falls into the hands of foreign investors and multinational corporations.

The problem of socioeconomic development in the Caribbean and the Third World cannot be rectified without addressing the following:

1) **sufficient, commercialized water distribution system.** This means that local people will get access to water on a permanent basis, and no longer will need to drink from running rivers, and wells that are not sanitized.

Implementation of this very basic necessity will drastically improve the situation. For one thing, it will reduce the amount of deaths among children (and sometimes adults) caused by waterborne diseases such as malaria, typhoid, which are very common in the Third World.

2) **sufficient, commercialized electrification system.** It goes without saying that electricity anywhere will generate a chain reaction of activities that for now are not even imaginable. And just as it did in the US, Cuba and France, it will do no less but the same for Haiti and the rest of the Third World.

3) **sufficient public/private health centers.** For many local people, especially those living in Haiti, the nearest health clinic can be a good 80 to a 100 kilometers (and even 200 km. for some towns) walking distance. This means that most of them will not go to clinic less they are very ill or even dying.

4) **vocational training.** Teaching trade skills like carpentry work, plumbing, masonry, cultivation, agrarian techniques, etc.

There are several ways to implement any one of these ideas, but the surest and most efficient way is to create civic organizations, or Non-Governmental Organizations (NGO). Some will be quick to point out that there are a number of NGOs functioning in Haiti and, indeed, throughout the Third World, and so far they have not been successful in developing these countries. It is wrong to assume that any one of these NGOs are or ever were interested in developing the Third World. They are often sponsored by western governments which, invariably, targets specific regions of the Third World to implement market strategies to make way for multinational corporations to emerge in new markets.

I suggest creating "indigenous NGOs," ones that can represent their respective regions of the Third World. For example an NGO operating in Haiti will necessarily be staffed by qualified Haitian professionals.

Once these basic steps are taken, Haiti, the Caribbean and other Third World nations will gradually gravitate towards their natural tendencies and develop their own indigenous economy.

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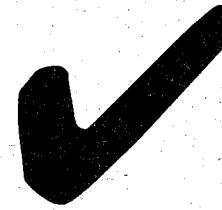
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Disarming Women

By Chris Sorochin

On September 30, 1996, four Plowshares activists, Kathy Shields Boylan, Carol Gilbert, Ardith Platte and Elizabeth Walters ("a grandmother and three nuns" as one observer put it), stood trial in Federal court in Hartford, Connecticut, for a disarmament action they performed on July 27, day of the launching the eighteenth and last Trident submarine at the Groton Submarine Base. In the action, they did what is by now traditional in Plowshares actions: pouring their own blood, displaying posters, banners and literature and hammering on the death machine itself — in this case eighteen blows for each Trident. An addition to Plowshares lore was a "disarmament dance" which the defendants demonstrated for their friends, families and supporters who gathered the evening before the trial at St. Michael's church for a "Festival of Hope."

St. Michael's lies in one of the most depressed areas of Hartford, a neighborhood where the night is often filled with the sound of gunshots. During the festival, a person or persons unknown borrowed the car of the Quaker delegation for a joyride. It was returned, unharmed, the next day.

The North Side of Hartford is a perfect illustration of how outrageous arms spending robs poor communities across the country. At the trial, Kathy Boylan informed the court that in Washington, DC, where she lives, the schools had just opened without books, supplies or adequate classroom space. There's no money, we're told, for education, relief of poverty and other human needs, but there's money to give the Pentagon \$11 billion more than it asked for. Not for nothing was the action called "Weep, for the Children."

The festival was put together with phenomenal energy by the dedicated folks at the Hartford Catholic Worker House, directly across from the church and awash in an orgy of good works in the community.

Dinner was a bounteous pot luck accompanied by various beverages, most notably the Catholic Worker's own "nanobrew" named in honor of Catholic Worker founder and pacifist Dorothy Day ("The Draft You Don't Have To Resist" proclaims the homemade label). The Worker also makes their own preserves, which I'm told are equally delicious.

After dinner, we repaired to the church for what I had anticipated would be something like a religious service, but it turned out to be an evening of inspiring talks by the disarms as well as satirical protest songs, poetry, gospel, mime and even a Cole Porter tune.

The next morning we gathered in front of the Federal Court for chanting and prayer. Since it was the tenth anniversary of Mordechai Vanunu's incarceration in solitary confinement by the Israeli gov-

ernment for obeying his conscience, we observed ten minutes of silence, one for each year Vanunu has been silenced. A doctor from Boston read a poem written by Vanunu himself in Ashkelon Prison. The poem describes how he kept being told to concentrate on his small technical task and ignore the totality of what was being created. One of the most insidious moral horrors of nuclear weapons, beginning with the Manhattan Project, has been the distancing of all concerned from the reality of what these devices are all about. Like an assembly line of death, all those tiny jobs done by isolated individuals add up to one big evil.

More than seventy spectators packed into the courtroom, which was not equipped for that number. Squeezing into the hard wood benches added unplanned intimacy to the proceedings. For much of the morning, I was balancing on the edge, on one buttock, so my arms would be free to take notes.

The prosecutor began by calling a series of Navy security personnel to give their version of the night in question. They all recalled it was also the night of the bombing at the Atlanta Olympic Games. All described the protest as non-violent, but seemed to have some trouble calling blood by its name ("a red liquid"). The defendants represented them-

Smith rebuked him with some annoyance, "I am not the military judge," which this observer took to be a positive sign. The prosecutor also attempted to paint the undeniably sympathetic and sincere defendants as reckless and dangerous, at one point comparing them to the Oklahoma City bombers. One sticky moment was when he asked Kathy Boylan how she would have felt if she had hammered on a live torpedo and blown everyone to smithereens. She answered that God had led them to the torpedo shape they "disarmed" and that danger would have been involved in many actions against injustice, such as trying to shut down Auschwitz or free slaves.

Boylan called herself to the stand and proceeded to make a statement that rang the rafters with its truth and human compassion. She said atomic weapons are "gas chambers without walls flung at our brothers and sisters" and that she hoped she would have had the courage to act against the earlier crematoria had she lived in that time and place.

She pointed out that sixty cities in Connecticut had been designated as Underground Railroad and antislavery sites and reminded us all that it was once against the law to act against the heavily defended and cruel institution that allowed some

people to actually buy and sell others. She told how she had felt like Harriet Tubman walking along the tracks as she followed the rail tracks to the Sub Base.

Each activity decorated her own hammer, and Boylan's included pictures of her children, three of whom I got to be sardined next to in the gallery. She said that, as a mother, the idea of killing anyone's children was madness, and if we go along with it, we're mad, too. And, of course, we must all work together to make it happen.

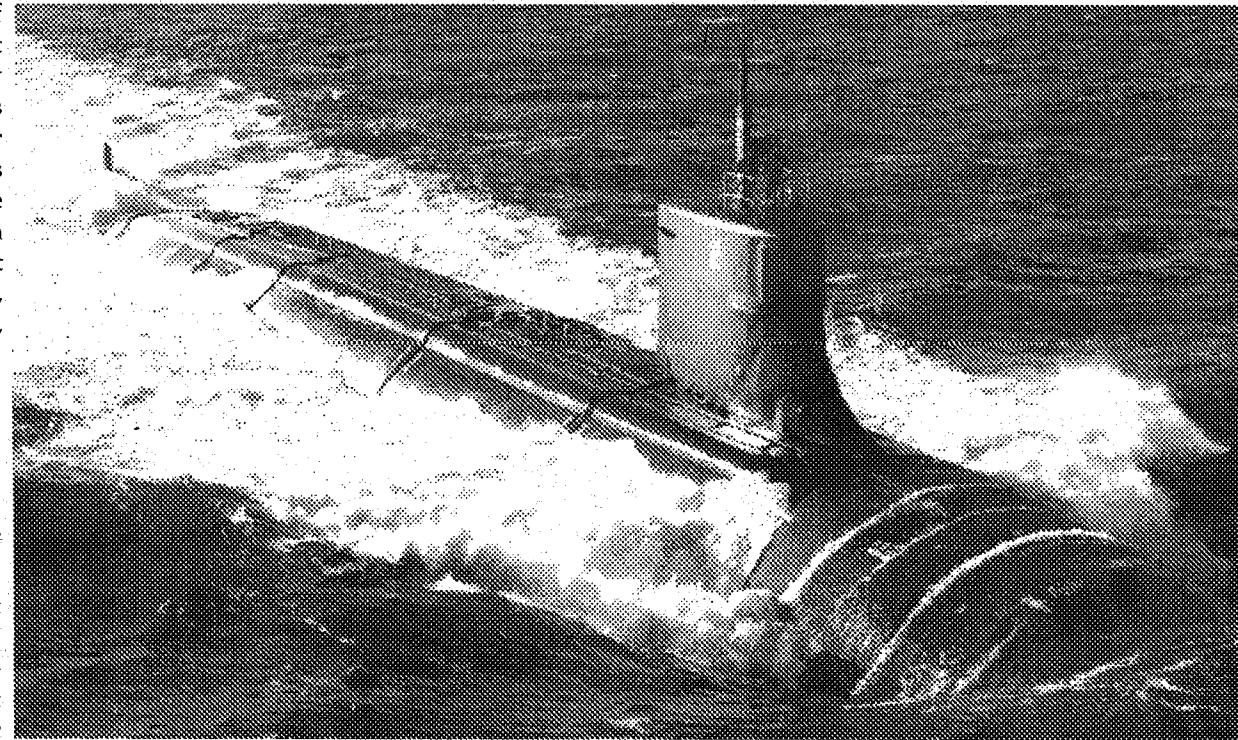
A brief recess was called before the verdict, and here I must confess that I waited just a fraction of a minute too long to use the men's room and when I returned the doors were closed and the bailiffs wouldn't let anyone in. Marshall's orders. There were several of us thus excluded and one woman got quite un-Gandhian in her indignation. So I missed the final statement of the defendants. Anyhow, they were soundly slapped on their sainted wrists with six-month suspended sentences and 1,000 hours of community service, as if they hadn't already done a great service to us all. Before leaving, the prosecutor came over and told them that what they had done was extremely serious and they must not encourage others to follow their example. So of course they recommended that everyone do a disarmament action for total spiritual transformation of our lives.

It was a jubilant day and it will be an even more joyous occasion when the people of our planet finally do begin to move from a culture that worships death to one that celebrates and cherishes life.

selves, as is common at Plowshares trials, although a mysterious Lady in Pink served as a legal adviser. The defense had the sailors read the messages they had inscribed on their hammers and baby bottles: "Disarm for the Children", "Love Your Enemies", "Thou Shalt Not Kill", etc.). Several of the enlisted men didn't know the destructive potential of the submarines they are guarding.

Magistrate Smith, in contrast to many judges in such trials, seemed quite congenial to the defense, allowing statements on God, international law and the Nuremberg Principles, which outlaw weapons of mass destruction and targeting of civilians. He even spoke of the women obeying a higher law than that which he represents. In one of the more humorous moments, the defense asked security officer Karl Staskywicz to unfurl the banner they hung the day of the action. Staskywicz asked the judge if he had any gloves on account of the "red substance." "Oh, give it to me," Smith replied and had two of his minions display it.

Prosecutor Ross made numerous tactical mistakes and didn't seem able to "read" the situation. He repeatedly, perhaps out of habit, kept referring to the magistrate as "the military judge," until



If Jim Szurco could manipulate his facial muscles under the strain of his bloated cheeks, he'd be frowning, because the bulkiest issue of *The Stony Brook Press* is about to hit the stands...

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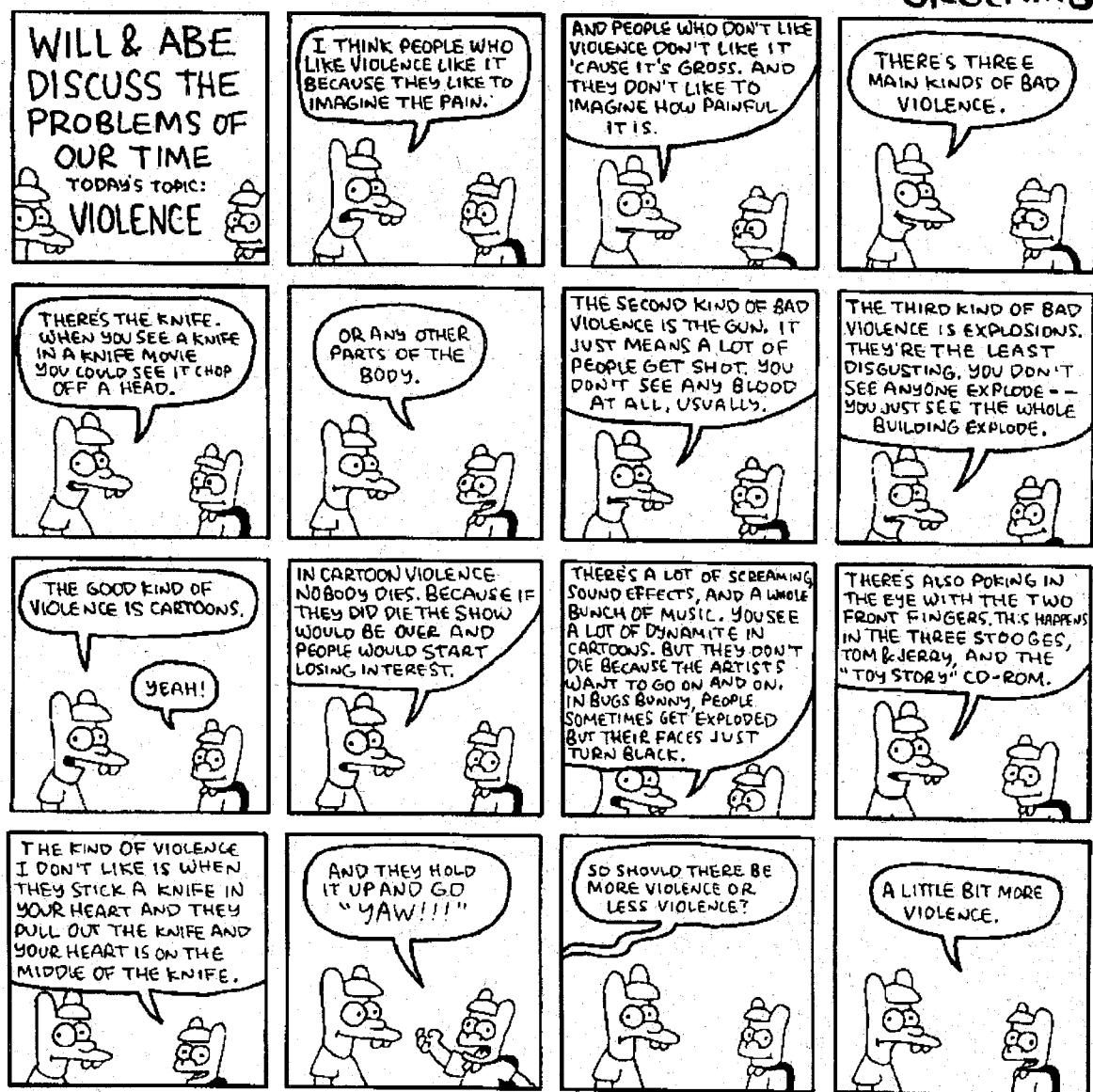
Interestingly Soiled Band-Aids

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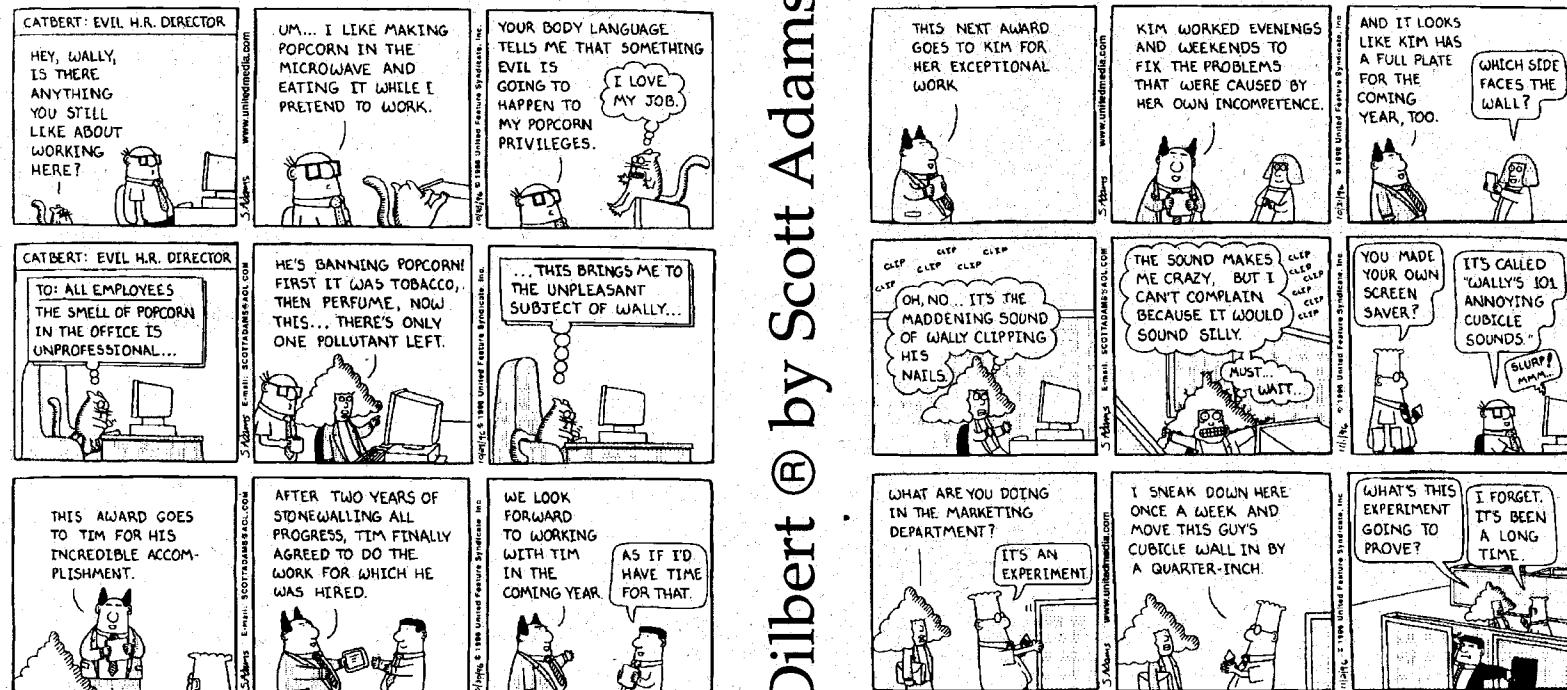
COMICS

LIFE IN HELL



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THE 1996 STONY BROOK PRESS VOTER GUIDE

Why A Voter Guide?

The Stony Brook Press is providing this voter guide to keep the apathetic, uninformed masses from continuing in their apathetic, uninformed ways. Election day, for those of you dwelling in caves, is Tuesday, November 5th. We hope you are registered to vote, thereby allowing you to benefit from this trove of electoral information.

Contained herein is information and profiles pertaining to not only the Presidential race, but to what can be considered the more important local races: 1st Congressional District, 1st and 2nd State Senate

Districts, and the 4th State Assembly District.

Pages 1 and 2 include an outline of Presidential candidates. Pages 2 and 3 detail the local races, and page 4 is a diagram of the ballot.

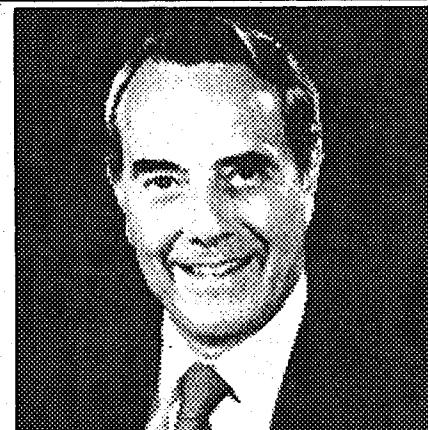
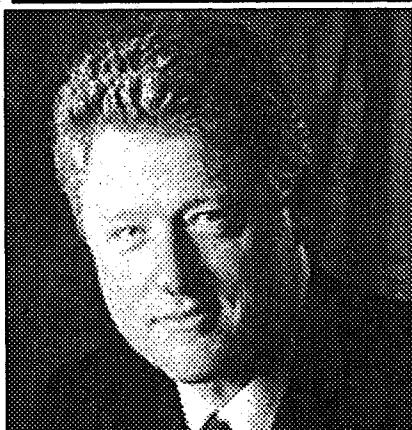
The Stony Brook Press is running our endorsements on page 4 of the regular issue, so you'll know who the campus' most informed students are voting for.

Make sure you are armed with the information contained inside, so that you can say that you not only voted, but that you voted intelligently.

"I want every one of those cheap flaky bastards who don't vote on Nov. [5] to know that they are the real swine in this queasy generation, and if there is any justice in this world, they will be hunted down like fat animals in winter and chopped into stinking offal."

-Hunter S. Thompson

The Presidential Race



†Bill Clinton

Al Gore

Democratic Party
Liberal Party

- * Supported (successfully) expansion of the Earned Income Tax Credit
- * Supported (successfully) the Family Medical Leave Act
- * Supported (successfully) "V-Chip" legislation
- * Supported (successfully) the Brady Bill
- * Supported (successfully) an increase in the minimum wage
- * Supports a \$15,000 a year tuition tax credit for the first two years of college, a tax deduction for families for up to \$10,000 per year in college tuition costs after the first two years
- * Supports tax-free withdrawal from IRAs for college education
- * Supports a \$500 per child income tax credit for middle income families
- * Supports an extension of the Brady Bill to prohibit gun sales to anyone with a record of domestic violence
- * Signed into law the Communications Decency Act which would have regulated speech on the Internet
- * Signed into law Welfare reform legislation which limits benefits and requires "workfare"

Bob Dole

Jack Kemp

Republican Party
Conservative Party
Freedom Party

- * Supports 15% Tax Cut
- * Supports allowing abortion only when the pregnancy results from incest or rape
- * Opposes Affirmative Action; introduced legislation to end Affirmative Action
- * Supports elimination of the National Endowment for the Arts and the National Endowment for the Humanities; opposed establishing the Corporation for Public Broadcasting
- * Supports a Balanced Budget Amendment; Co-Sponsored a Balanced Budget Amendment in 1971
- * Supports Death Penalty
- * Supports eliminating parole for violent offenders
- * Supports School voucher programs
- * Supports increased military funding
- * Supports Term Limits
- * Voted against creation of Medicare
- * Voted against the Apollo Program which sent U.S. Astronauts to the moon

† Indicates Incumbent

The Presidential Race



Ralph Nader
Muriel K. Tillinghast
Green

- * Party Platform based on ten key values:
 - Ecology
 - Social Justice
 - Grassroots Democracy
 - Non-violence
 - Decentralization
 - Community-based Economics
 - Feminism
 - Respect for Diversity
 - Personal and Global Responsibility
 - Sustainability/Future Focus
- * Supports stopping corporate welfare and abuse



Ross Perot
Pat Choate
Independence Party

- * Supports radical changes in Social Security, Medicare, Medicaid, and Welfare so as to work in a more cost effective manner
- * Supports campaign finance reform
- * Supports a balanced budget amendment
- * Supports rehauling the current tax system
- * Against NAFTA and GATT
- * Supports dismantling the Federal budget deficit

Other Presidential Candidates

THE RIGHT TO LIFE PARTY

Howard Phillips
Herbert W. Titus

The Right to Life Party supports a "Human Life Amendment," ending funding for any state or local government, foreign or domestic, which advocates, encourages or participates in the practice of abortion, outlawing distribution and use of RU-486 and all other chemical abortifacients, and appointment of right to life judges.

NATURAL WORKERS LAW PARTY

John Hagelin
Mike Tompkins

The Natural Law Party follows underlying principles of "natural law," which refers to "the laws of nature upholding life throughout the physical universe." Their program supports a balance budget, tax cuts, health reform, and lowering the crime rate. Presidential nominee Hagelin endorses transcendental meditation and "yogic flying."

WORLD Monica Gail Moorehead Gloria LaRiva

No platform information available.

1ST Congressional District



Nora Bredes
Democrat

* Suffolk County Legislator; fought against LILCO to stop activation of Shoreham nuclear

power plant

- * Supports preservation of Pine Barrens
- * Supports anti-smoking legislation
- * Supports strict gun control
- * Voted to cut property taxes for Suffolk County residents
- * Enacted legislation to revoke occupational licenses of "deadbeat parents" in order to improve child support enforcement
- * Voted Grassroots Hero by Mother Jones magazine
- * Has served as executive director of Conservation Voters

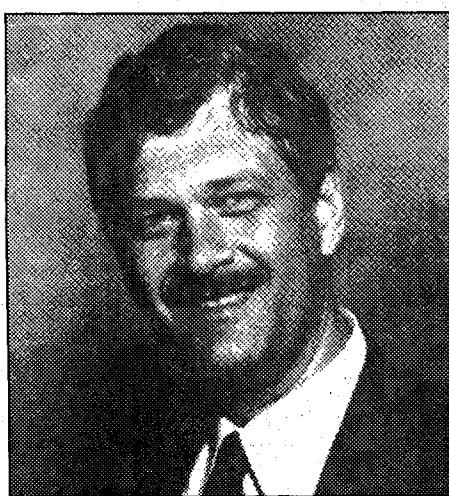


Mike Forbes
Republican

* Served as staff assistant to Senator Alfonse D'Amato
* Supports giving President the line-item veto
* Supports loser-pays court reform
* Voted to slash student financial aid by over \$10 billion
* Voted against protecting family planning clinics from attacks

- * Voted to block the use of government money for abortions in the case of rape or incest
- * Voted to ban privately funded abortions for U.S. service members overseas
- * Voted against gun control
- * Supports a Balanced Budget Amendment
- * Supports cuts in Medicare
- * Supports cutting federal benefits to legal as well as illegal immigrants
- * Supported Newt Gingrich's Contract With America until it was politically unpopular to do so
- * Supports Bob Dole's 15-percent tax cut plan
- * Has been inconsistent on environmental issues, voting to ease enforcement of standards while, at the same time, voting to strengthen enforcement in other areas

4TH State Assembly



**†Steven
Englebright**

Democratic Party
Independence Party

* County Legislator
for eight years, State
Assemblyman for five

* Supports abortion
rights

* Supports Death

Penalty, but would prefer life in prison without
parole

- * Supports Clean Water/Clean Air Bond Act
- * Supports legislation defending Suffolk County's Pine Barrens
- * Helped lead the effort to close the Shoreham nuclear power plant
- * Named "Environmentalist of the Year" in 1989 by the Long Island Sierra Club
- * Member of New York State Assembly's Higher Education Committee; fought to reduce Governor Pataki's proposed \$1,800 tuition hike



**Ken
Gaul**

Republican Party
Conservative Party
Right To Life Party

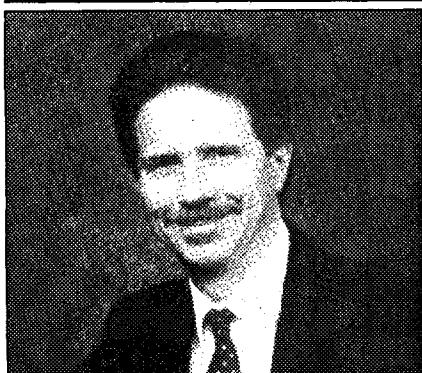
* Twenty years as a
Health Care
Administrator

* Director of Suffolk
County Skilled Care

Nursing Facility

- * Six year member, Port Jefferson School Board
- * Reduced and kept taxes down as school board member
- * Supports Welfare reform
- * Supports elimination of unfunded mandates
- * Organized West Meadow Beach Summer Youth Project
- * Nine year chairman, Zoning Board of Appeals (Belle Terre)

2ND State Senate

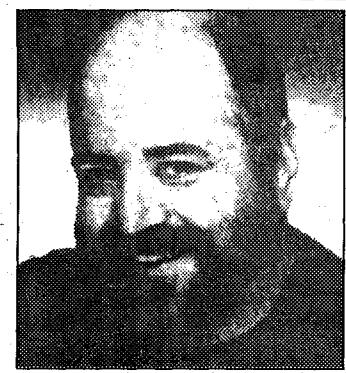


Allen Huggins

Democratic Party
Independence Party

- * Served as the Smithtown Senior Assistant Town Attorney for six years
- * Serves as counsel to the Zoning Board of Appeals for the City of Long Beach
- * Supports campaign finance reform
- * Supports a redevelopment plan for the Kings Park Psychiatric Center

1ST State Senate



†Ken Lavalle

Republican Party

- * Supports major welfare and medicaid reforms
- * Increased penalties for violent crimes and supported the Death Penalty
- * Supports Pine Barrens Preservation Act
- * Supported Megan's Law
- * Sponsored property tax relief legislation passed by the Senate

**Gerald T.
Manginelli**

Democratic Party

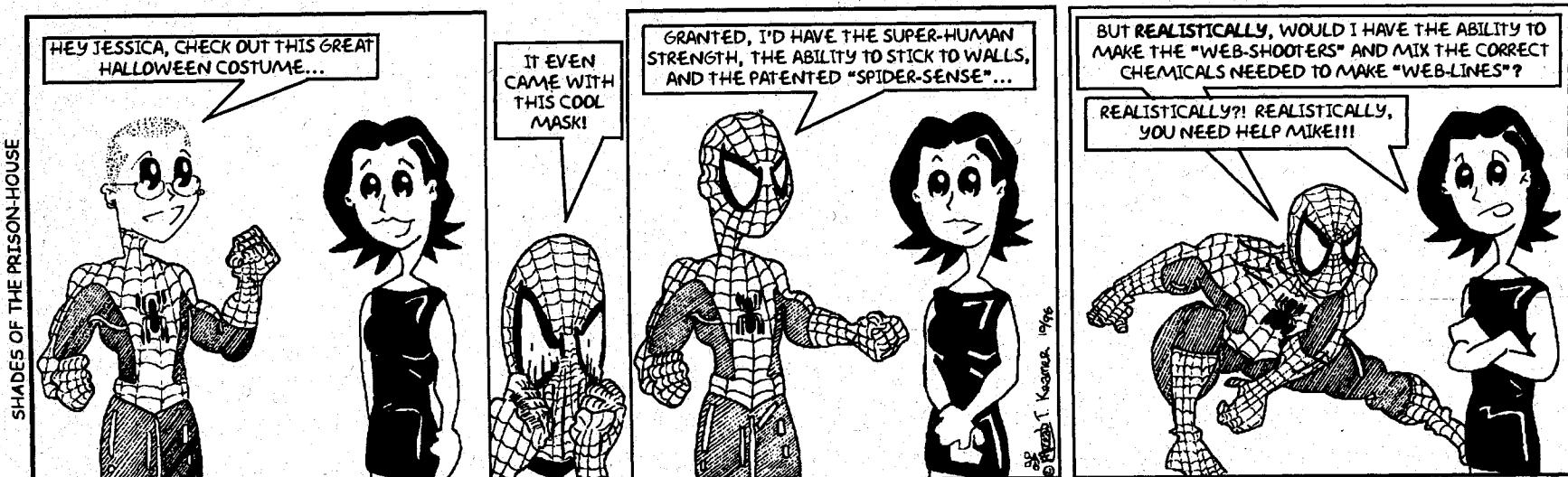
- * Former Student President of SUNY Stony Brook
- * Supports rights of SUNY students and financial aid funding
- * Supports a Solar Economy, placing less reliance on oil and fossil fuels
- * Supports economic patriotism; buying American and New York made products

The Stony Brook Ballot

		YES		NO	
		PROPOSAL ONE, A PROPOSITION		PROPOSAL TWO, AN AMENDMENT	
		THE CLEAN WATER/CLEAN AIR BOND ACT OF 1996 Shall chapter 412 of the laws of 1996, known as the clean water/clean air bond act of 1996, authorizing the creation of state debt to provide money for the protection, enhancement, restoration, and improvement of the quality of the state's environment and natural resources in the amount of one billion seven hundred fifty million dollars (\$1,750,000,000) be approved?		LOCAL LAW NO. 581 YEAR 1995 SUFFOLK COUNTY, NEW YORK Senate Resolution 381-1995 Amending the County, 14%, Drinking Water Protection Program to Use 80% of All Surplus Funds in its Program for County-wide Land Acquisition instead of General Government Purposes. Collected with the use of 2% of such funds for County Planning Operations and Security. See Approved:	
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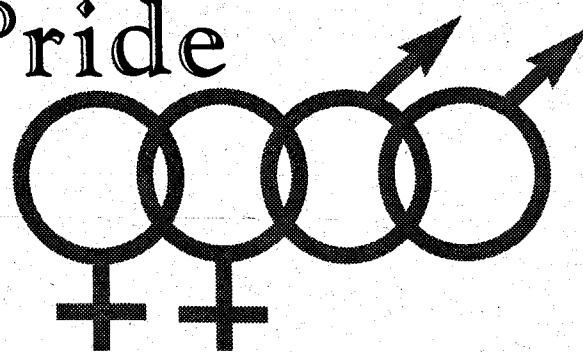
Top Ten Reasons Polity Senator Jim Szurko Wants to Defund All Student Publications

- 10) Because the newspaper stands are too low for him to bend down and reach.
- 9) You can't eat newsprint.
- 8) He feels Polity spends too much money on student publications, and not enough on snack cakes.
- 7) He raised his hand to see if he still could.
- 6) He was cranky because he finished the Entenmann's cakes he brought in for the Senate meeting.
- 5) His mother didn't love him enough as a child; which is understandable, because if *you* had to give birth to THAT, you'd hate it for the rest of your life also.
- 4) He's a sad, lonely man looking for attention.
- 3) He's scarred from childhood because a policeman once used a rolled-up newspaper to pry out a chicken bone he was choking on.
- 2) The prick thought they said "Student public Asians".
- 1) He's a fat, fascistic fuck.



ADVERTISEMENT

Creating Change: Our Pride Against Prejudice November 1996



Tuesday, October 29th

Creating Change: Our Pride Against Prejudice
Artwork by ARTGROUP for lesbian and gay artists.
Union Art Gallery, October 29th-November 15th

Monday, November 4th

**Art Show Opening Reception &
Presentation of Faculty/Staff Appreciation Awards**
Wine and cheese will be served (alcohol free).
8pm Union Art Gallery

Tuesday, November 5th

Gays in the Media
A panel discussion lead by the Gay and Lesbian Alliance Against
Defamation (GLAAD).
6:30pm Union Bi-level

Wednesday, November 6th

Delta Lambda Phi: Gay Fraternity at Stony Brook!
Interested? Come and see what we've got planned.
10pm Union Room 236

Thursday, November 7th

Happy Blue Jeans Day!
Everyone wearing blue jeans today is showing their visible pride and
support of Gay Civil Rights.

Advocates and Defenders Panel

Discussion about being STRAIGHT in the GAY community.
8pm Union Room 231

Saturday, November 9th

Homo House Party II
call LGBTA for invite & directions
9pm - ? in Bayshore

Monday, November 11th

Veteran's Day
Gays in the Military
Panel discussion
7pm Union Bi-level

Tuesday, November 12th

Campus Leadership Network
Leaders of the Long Island Gay college groups monthly planning ses-
sion.
6pm Union Room 231
Are you looking for a place to bitch and moan?
Come to our *Self-esteem Workshop* run by Peer Support
9pm LGBTA office in the lower level of the Student Union

Wednesday, November 13th

Open-Mic Poetry Night at Colours Cafe
Bring your poetry / prose to read or show off your musical
talents.

8pm Colours Cafe

Thursday, November 14th

Faculty / Staff Gay Lesbian Bisexual Network (FSGLBN) Mixer
Students get a chance to mingle with openly Gay Faculty and Staff.
8pm Union Room 237

Thursday, November 14th cont.

Long Island Pride Chorus
Award winning Gay chorus will perform their
spiritually uplifting songs.
co-sponsored by
Unitarian Universalist Campus Fellowship
9:15pm Langmuir Fireside Lounge

Saturday, November 16th

Gay MTV-style Singled Out
SUNY @ Old Westbury is hosting
a gay dating game
7:30pm call for details & directions
Kevin @ 876-2844

Monday, November 18th

Living the life of a gender-bender
Panel discussion about being transgendered
8pm Union Room 226

Tuesday, November 19th

Religion and Gay Marriage
An Interfaith panel discussion
7pm Union Bi-level

Wednesday, November 20th

Young, Gay and Living with AIDS
A recent graduate speaks about his experiences
8 pm Union Room 214

Thursday, November 21st

Caribbean Spice
CLN dance to benefit inter-collegiate activities.
9pm Union Bi-level
Suggested donation of \$5

All month

Queer Movies @ Colours
Gay-themed movies will be shown every day
Monday through Friday
Colours Cafe
Lower Level of the Union

Lesbian Gay Bisexual & Transgendered Alliance

Located on the lower level of the Student Union, Suite 045A

For Information call (516) 632 - 6469

Events are free of charge unless otherwise noted.

Some events subject to change - call for updates.

We will be collecting food items for the Always Spring Foundation at each event. They give non-perishable food to individuals, families and children living with HIV/AIDS.

The Following groups are among those who gave generously, donated their time, efforts, energy, space, resources, and/ or finances to help make the dream of "Creating Change: Our Pride Against Prejudice" a reality. They deserve our highest gratitude and recognition: African American Student Organization, Cardozo College, Caribbean Student Organization, Catholic Campus Ministry, Center for Womyn's Concerns, Commuter Student Association, Division of Campus Residences, Department of Student Union and Activities, Equal Opportunity/ Affirmative Actions Office, Haitian Student Organization, Hillel, Minority Planning Board, Langmuir College, Latin American Student Organization, Lavender Wimmin' (WUSB FM Radio 90.1), NAACP, NYPIRG, Office of Conferences and Special Events, Office of the Vice President for Student Affairs, Polity Print Shop, Polity Audio/Visual Services, Protestant Campus Ministry, Public Safety, Specula Yearbook, Statesman, The Stony Brook Press, Stony Brook at Law, Student Polity Association, 3TV, Union Art Gallery, Union Crafts Center, Women's Studies Program

If E.T. Can Phone Home, Why Can't I?

By Jessica Lamantia

Once upon a time, in a place far, far away, I was able to make phone calls from a telephone at whim. I could sit back, prop my feet up, and dial to my heart's content. I could speak to my best friends in New York City and Virginia without a long-distance care in the world. But this way of life was soon shattered once I arrived on the SUNY Stony Brook campus in the beginning of this semester. I've been attending this school for four years now, but this is the first time I'm living on-campus. So, in addition to dealing with dining halls and meal cards, roommates and LEG meetings, communal bathrooms and residential parking, I had the pleasure of having phone difficulties as well.

It all began on the first day I moved in and realized my PAC number was never activated. For those of you commuters who have the privilege of not knowing what this is, it is your personal access code assigned to you by ACC (the long-distance service that our university uses), that allows you to dial a number off-campus. After several failed attempts to place a call, I contacted the ACC office and complained. They guaranteed me that everything would be fixed by the following afternoon. But come lunchtime, still no functioning PAC. ACC apologized and said that the problem was they had the wrong extension number to my phone on file. Once again, ACC promised I would be able to dial off-campus by that evening. For the next week and a half, everything was fine. But ACC put a stop to that very soon.

For the past several weeks, I've been living without any way to contact the world outside this campus. I've resorted to mooching off my friend's PAC numbers, begging them to let me use their phones.

Since I have classes all day on Tuesdays and Thursdays and work 30 hours a week, it's impossible to contact ACC to straighten out the problem because they're only open from 10-4 on weekdays — when no one can go visit them. I had left numerous messages on their voice mail, explaining the problem and leaving my name, PAC number and extension, but they never returned my calls. Completely exasperated, my patience was wearing as thin as a slice of cake a supermodel might eat. Until, finally, two days ago, my frustration turned into anger.

My friend Laura from NYU called me and told me she received a very bizarre phone call. When she answered her phone (her working phone, I might add) the person at the other end said they were from Stony Brook's ACC office and asked her if she knew anyone who attended the State University at Stony Brook. She said she did, and they asked her if she would give them names. They were trying to locate the person placing calls to her number because it's showing up on someone else's phone bill. She gave them my name and told them that all semester I'd been having problems with my phone and their office.

When I found all this out, I was irate. I mean, they can't find a person who's been leaving oodles of

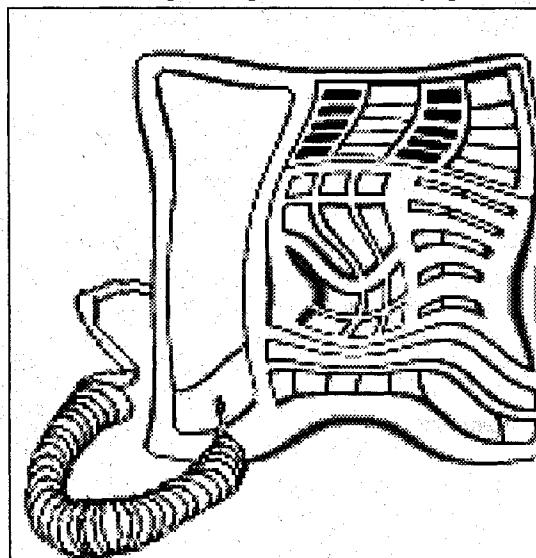
messages on their machine but they'll call the city and interrogate my friends as to my whereabouts! If you think this is bad, the level of their incompetence grew even more after the conversation I had with them today.

I finally spoke to a human being, and not a machine.

After explaining all the problems I've had, the man told me that I had the wrong PAC number assigned to me — it belonged to another student. When I asked how this was possible, how they never caught it sooner, his response was "it's a mystery." Like the magical bullet that hit JFK, my PAC number is also one of the mind-boggling events of the century. I dismissed it though; after all, he was the one with PAC power and I was desperately in need of his help. After much patience with him on the phone, he gave

me the 5 digit number I was seeking. It felt like an epic adventure had come to an end.

I used my PAC number this evening and it worked perfectly. But I'm not getting my hopes up — after all, we are dealing with an administrative office that has already demonstrated its proneness towards screwing-up. I'll wait the week out and see if after Halloween I can still use the phone. Forget the candy corns and Snickers bars — that would be the best treat of all.



The Spot
GRADUATE STUDENT LOUNGE

*Bar
Music
Pool
Darts*

*Open Thursday through Saturday
with live entertainment.
located in the
Fanny Brice
Theater, Roosevelt
Quad.*

21 and over. ID required. Sponsored by GSO and FSA.

VOTE YES

On the Clean Water/Clean Air Environmental Bond Act

Voters will go to the polls on November 5th to consider a \$1.75 billion Clean Water/Clean Air Bond Act. Money would be spent to improve water and air quality, support recycling and clean up polluted industrial sites known as "brownfields." Here are 10 good reasons to vote for the Bond Act.

TOP TEN REASONS TO VOTE FOR THE CLEAN WATER/CLEAN AIR BOND ACT

1. \$265 million to loan communities money to protect drinking water
2. \$200 million to clean up hazardous chemicals in contaminated sites and put the sites back to productive use
3. \$470 million to upgrade sewage treatment plants and protect water bodies like the Hudson River, Long Island Sound, Great Lakes, Finger Lakes, and Onondaga Lake
4. \$100 million to renovate and purchase municipal parks and other open space, especially low income communities and densely populated areas with run down parks
5. \$75 million to help close the largest dump in the world
6. \$75 million to convert polluting diesel buses to cleaner fuels, and research cleaner fueled cars
7. \$150 million to buy open space near reservoirs to protect drinking water
8. \$50 million for capital investments in recycling
9. \$125 million to convert many coal fired public school furnaces to cleaner fuel
10. \$30 million to help small businesses reduce air pollution

If we don't clean up pollution now, our health will remain threatened, businesses may not move into industrial areas, and the price of cleanup will increase. That's why this Bond Act has the backing of many environmental and business groups around the state.

We need volunteers on Tuesday, November 5, Election Day! We'll be handing out leaflets reminding voters to VOTE YES for the environment. Call NYPIRG to sign up at 632-6457

FEATURES

punk rock magicians

By Elvis Duke

Most of us think of magic as boring, for kids... but once you've seen a bunny rabbit thrown into a mulcher, you begin to lose that perception.

Penn and Teller are the cutting edge in magic acts... and I don't mean that figuratively. Their stage show, which came to the Staller Center on October 26th and 27th, features stabbings, impalements, drowning, and yes, shredded bunnies. It's quite possibly the best two hours of snuff humor you'll ever see.

Penn and Teller have become famous for these shows. Their live performances are a unique blend of humor, blasphemy, violence, and intricate magic tricks.

The show opened with an apparently simple card trick. Penn (the tall, bulky, talkative one) addressed the audience as Teller (the short, svelte, silent one) shuffled the deck of cards and tried to perform the trick. Things soon went awry, however, and Penn started making fun of his partner, not allowing him to do the trick. Eventually, they got back on track... the card had been selected, and a blindfolded Teller was supposed to stab it with a knife, pulling it out of the spread out deck.

The trick was interrupted, however, when

Penn reached for the deck to show the audience something... and Teller slammed the knife down into the back of his hand. Penn screamed, blood went spurting from the wound, and the magician held the impaled hand up -knife still in it-

before. That doesn't make it any less entertaining, though.

The rest of the show only got better. Highlights included Penn juggling broken liquor bottles, and Teller apparently holding his breath for seven minutes in a giant water tank before finally drowning. As the duo went to intermission, Teller was still "dead" in the tank, but he of course returned for the second act.

The final trick of the show is rapidly becoming Penn and Teller's most famous piece, and it's a wonder to watch. The two magicians apparently catch bullets in their teeth; bullets that the audience knows are real and that actually get fired from a gun. The audience is left absolutely baffled as to how they did it as the final curtain goes down.

Penn and Teller describe themselves as "a couple of eccentric guys who have learned to do a few cool things," but that description doesn't do them justice. These guys are punks, deconstructivists, performance artists, plain-old bad-asses... so much more than just magicians.

If you get the chance, catch Penn and Teller in concert. Just watch out for the flying rabbit guts.



Penn (right) and Teller: Two eccentric guys who have learned to do a few cool things

for the audience to see.

At least that's what it *looked* like. Penn and Teller's shows are very carefully scripted and memorized beforehand, so what comes off on stage as an argument and accidental stabbing has doubtless been performed a hundred times

R U Straight but not narrow?

Thursday, November 7th

Everyone will be wearing blue jeans
today is showing their visible middle and support of
Gay Civil Rights

Happy Blue Jeans Day!!

MOVIES

Halloween Films

By Chris Cartusciello

The time is upon us when ghosts and ghouls roam through our dreams. When witches and monsters invade our every thought. When buying a dozen eggs doesn't necessarily mean that you're going to make a really big omelet. Halloween is here and there are loads of videos out there to watch on that fateful night as the wind howls through the trees and the doorbell rings. Here is a sampling of some of the best as well as some offbeat ones that you may not know about. If none of these do it for you, there are always the old standards such as *Dracula*, *Frankenstein*, *The Wolf Man* and the like. Those are films that you can never go wrong with.

Halloween : Probably the most obvious film but also one of the best. John Carpenter's classic of suspense and thrills. This film is credited with starting the splatter movie craze, as Michael came before Jason and Freddie. The fact is that there is hardly any blood to be found. Carpenter did it the old fashioned way, with quick cuts and true scares. If you want more of the same, watch the passable first sequel that takes place on the same night, but stay away from the rest.

The Thing : Carpenter does it again. This time with a remake of the classic 1951 Howard Hawks film. The director took this one in a different direction though. Along with the usual frights and jolts this film gives us some of the most impressive and disgusting effects ever created. The shape-shifting creature, who has been buried in the Antarctic ice for 100,000 years before it wreaks havoc on Kurt Russell and crew, is a marvel from the hands of effects man Rob Bottin.

The Fog : Carpenter again. This time he puts his stamp on a small town engulfed in a mysterious fog. It seems century dead pirates have come back to seek revenge for wrong doings in the past. The scares come from what you can't see behind the misty vale. Consistency is what makes Carpenter the master of this genre.

The Fly : Director David Cronenberg took his remake of the 1958 original off the gore meter. The ooze and blood flow as scientist Jeff Goldblum's genes get intermingled with those of a housefly. Debatable as to whether or not it's an improvement over the Vincent Price classic but for pure horror it doesn't get much better.

The Evil Dead : One of the best low budget horror films ever produced. This cult classic from director Sam Raimi has some of the most gruesome effects you'll find anywhere. Star Bruce Campbell and his band of friends take a trip to an isolated cabin and find "The Book Of The Dead", a book of incantations bound in human flesh. After reciting a few all hell breaks loose, literally. Of the two sequels that followed, *Evil Dead 2 : Dead By Dawn* and *Army of Darkness*, the first has the same camp atmosphere as the original but the final installment is the far superior film.

Night of the Living Dead / Dawn of the Dead / Day of the Dead : George Romero's zombie trilogy is what this genre is all about. The 1968 original, shot on weekends for \$150,000 is a classic that set the trend for every film to come after it. Watch this black and white masterpiece at night with the lights off. (be careful not to get the inferior 1990 remake) The two sequels may not be as scary as their predecessor but they go for the blood and guts and show why Tom Savini (who directed the aforementioned remake) may be the best effects man in the business.

Return of the Living Dead I, II and III : An homage to Romero's work, this series adds a touch of humor to the concept of the dead coming back to life. It also adds a government conspiracy and naked teenagers. A lot of fun with some genuinely good effects. If time is short skip number two.

The Shining : Here's Johnny! And here is Jack Nicholson at his terrifying best. Stanley Kubrick directed this adapta-

tion of the Stephen King literary masterwork. After Jack takes his family to the Rockies to be caretaker for an inn he gets possessed and starts running around in the snow with an ax. Eerie and full of scares but not very true to King's story. Later this year look for a miniseries remake that promises to be truer to the original source.

Creepshow : This anthology from director George Romero and writer Stephen King (who stars in one of the stories) is an ode to the E.C. comics from the 1950s. Five stories

make up the body of this film and there isn't a bad one in the bunch. A good comedic touch lightens the mood but in the end it is the terror that grips you. Tom Savini provides the superb effects one more time.

The Hitcher : Rutger Hauer can be one of the most menacing villains on the screen. Here he is a psychopathic hitchhiker who terrorizes C. Thomas Howell on a cross country roadtrip. There are grisly murders and a finger on a plate of french fries, but the true horror comes from the psychological games Hauer plays with his young victim. The thought of this happening is enough to unnerve anyone and no matter how many times I watch it I still think Jennifer Jason Leigh is going to come out all right.

Poltergeist : Steven Spielberg produced and Tobe Hooper directed (although some believe Spielberg

did most of the work there too) this supernatural tale of ghosts who invade the home of your average American family. The reality of it all is what gets you in the end and we all know how to count the distance between thunder and lightning because of this film. Great effects backed up by true tension.

The Nightmare Before Christmas : Tim Burton created this masterpiece of the mythical Halloween Town and its residents. Their leader, Jack Skellington, discovers Christmas Town and tries to incorporate his own macabre ways into their holiday. This is the first full length feature film to be 100% stop motion and the results are flawless. The sweetness of the story along with the weirdness of the characters makes you wonder if you should watch this in October or December. It's like Bizarro Disney.

Fright Night : Vampires have long been the source of Halloween horror. This film brings them to your neighborhood. Charlie is convinced that one of the creatures of the night lives next door but nobody believes him until he gets the attention of a late night horror show host (Roddy McDowall in his best role out of ape make-up). The two take on the bloodsucker in a great sequence that makes use of all available vampire lore. The sequel brings back the stars but not the scares.

The Omen / The Exorcist : Two of the scariest films ever made concerning demonic possession and the Antichrist. The first is the tale of the beginning of the end with Gregory Peck out to find the child of Satan. The next has Linda Blair spewing pea green vomit and spinning her head. Both of these movies seem real and make you think that it could happen. That is what makes them the classics that they are. Both films were followed by two sequels, but they'll only tarnish your memory of the originals.

Trilogy Of Terror : Just what the title suggests. Three stories interwoven with the only connection being Karen Black who stars in the lot. Sit through the first two just to get to the final installment. This is where the famous Zuni fetish voodoo doll goes on its mur-

derous rampage.

Child's Play : And speaking of dolls going on murderous rampages, this one is the granddaddy of them all. Chucky is not your normal Good Guy doll. He's been possessed by the soul of a killer and he'll do whatever he has to just to get back to human form. See Chucky run, see Chucky talk, see Chucky kill! (Mattel toys refused to let the film makers use their My Buddy dolls fearing how children would react. Can anyone even find a My Buddy in the stores today?)

Salem's Lot : A genuinely scary, although dated, telling of the Stephen King story about vampires invading a New England town. One of the best adaptations of a King novel with David Soul, of "Starsky and Hutch" fame, tracking down the undead.

The Howling : The many sequels that followed (six at last count) have faded the memory of this superb Joe Dante directed tale. Werewolves have begun to take over and we are taken inside their lair. Great transformation effects combine with top-notch story telling to give the viewer one of the most satisfying films of the genre.

Manhunter / Silence of the Lambs : Everybody knows the story of Hannibal Lecter from the 1991 film with Jodie Foster and Anthony Hopkins, based on the novel by Thomas Harris. Few know that Hannibal the Cannibal appeared five years previous in Michael Mann's version of Harris' novel "Red Dragon". Both films are incredible character studies of a man possessed and the first is well worth watching.

It's The Great Pumpkin, Charlie Brown : Probably the best video for anybody of any age to watch this coming holiday. After 30 years the comedy is still fresh, and how can you not feel bad for poor old Charlie Brown and his bag of rocks.

There are many films that most people never heard of or just thought were too ridiculous when they saw them on the shelf to consider as good scary Halloween fare. The following is a list of some of the best. Unfortunately some are extremely hard to find in your local Blockbuster. If you do end up scrounging around and coming up with a copy of one of these gems you will not be disappointed.

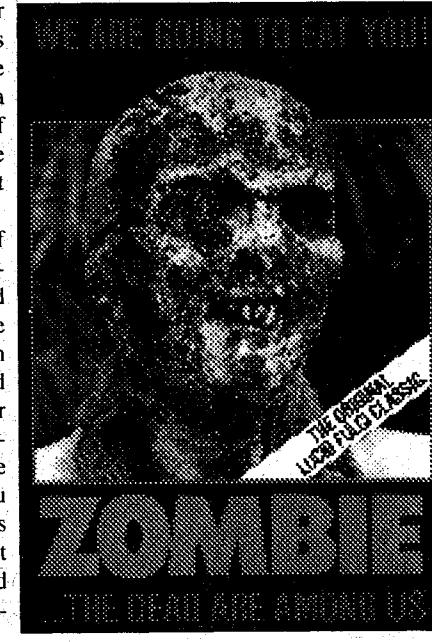
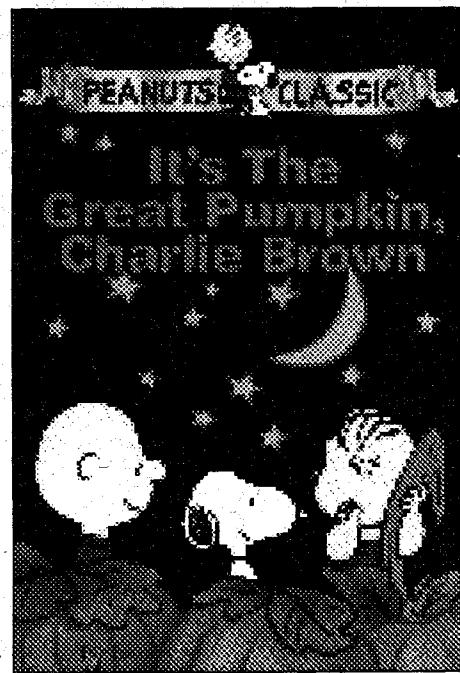
Bad Taste : New Zealand director Peter Jackson, of *Meet The Feebles* and *Dead Alive* fame, gives us this tale of alien hunters tracking creatures from space. When they do meet them we get an orgy of blood and guts that is unsurpassed in film today. Directed with a sense of humor as well as a sense of sickness this is one of the most enjoyably disgusting movies available anywhere.

Basket Case 1, 2 and 3 : This story about a young man who carries around his deformed twin in a wicker basket gained huge cult status years after its initial release when people stopped taking this film as bad and started realizing the humor and style to it. Its two sequels built on this reputation and are some of the most bizarre films you'll find anywhere. The last in the series has an outrageous house of freaks in which our heroes live.

Driller Killer : Yes, it's dumb. Yes, it's just like any other slumber party murder movie. But the gore and sheer genius of the killings make this film rise above the countless clones.

Zombie : This Italian made film may be difficult to sit through because of the inane story and awful dubbing, but give it a chance. It's worth the cost of a rental just to see a woman's eyeball being pierced by a ten inch wooden splinter. The remainder of the decapitations and mutilations are equally as impressive.

Dr. Butcher M.D. : Another Italian gore fest. This time it concerns a doctor in the South American jungle who uses body parts in a bid to reanimate the dead. As if this wasn't enough there is a group of cannibals who hang around to eat the good doctor's mistakes. Enough flesh is eaten here to satisfy a stranded Uruguayan rugby team.



MUSIC

CLASH OF THE TITANS

By Boom Shanka

Looking for an extraterrestrial escapade of electronic mind music? Then look no further than *Freaky Chakra Vs. Single Cell Orchestra*, a computerized confrontation which results in the technological match-up of the year. Daum Bentley (Freaky Chakra) and labelmate Miguel Fierro (Single Cell Orchestra) assume the robotic identities of dueling "Enigmatrons" and battle it out for "full auto-euphoric xanarchy". Simply put, this record is a coliseum of consonance where two ballistic beat boffins use technology to brutally bludgeon the bloody bejeezus out of each other.

A hellish, synthesized bellow of fury introduces the contest and Freaky Chakra's "Lurking" is the first punch thrown. This minimalist 909 track warps into a darkened alien climate of tubular percussion and positively charged auricular ions. A high pitched screech floats over the transforming acid line as Chakra violently flicks pieces of molten futurism into the cybernetic brain of The Cell. The Cell counters Chakra with a relentless, bass heavy, chiming track entitled "Piledriver". This ruthless barrage of beats provokes the Chakra's mesmerizing "Trepidations of Love" which repeats the sultry, yet beligerent battle cry of "I want you" over and over.

The Cell acknowledges the invitation and counters Chakra's attack with jabs of electro acupuncture designed to captivate the listener and immobilize his competition all in one hit. The result is "I Want to Fall",

a highly unified invasion of mental stability which tears at the mind of adversary and audience alike. "Wishfullness" is Chakra's response to his opponents' previous offensive. "Wishfullness" infuses a mystical vibrato effect which flows eerily over a partitioned tempo. The mischievous acid loop takes a back seat as logical electronic progression launches the track into an aural oasis of abrasive emotion. This highlight of the

LP puts Bentley way ahead on points and makes the likelihood of a Chakra victory all but inevitable.

The Cell's final attack is drenched with futility. "Trying to Find You" is a bland assortment of hard-core rhythms that attempt to merge with a wave of ambiance. Chakra responds to this ineffective composition and delivers the KO. "Anthem of the

"Forgotten" is a palpitating, Detroit-esque volley of earth rattling low ends, explosive rhythms and galactic effects. In its seven minutes approximately 200 aural missiles are fired into the already wounded shell of The Cell. Fierro acknowledges his defeat with "The Way" an ambient escapade of reluctant defeat.

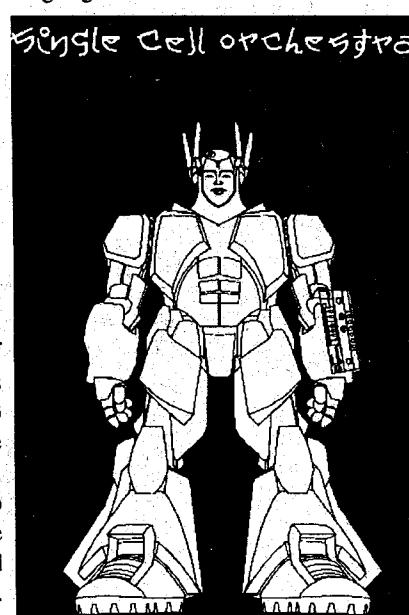
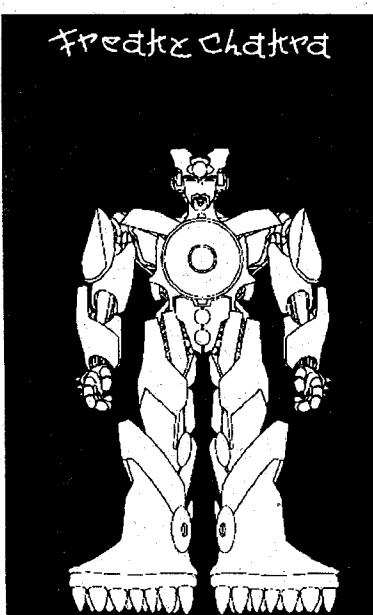
A more successfully subdued side of Single Cell

Orchestra can be found on the new self titled retrospective recently released on Asphodel.

The ten tracks essentially elucidate Fierro's creative intention; the countering of soft minor key melodies by tumultuous rhythmic samples.

Recorded between 1992 and 1996, the evolution of Fierro's programming genius is hard to ignore and becomes more evident as the album progresses. 1993's highly underrated "A Better Place" begins the monumental expedition of sound. It is a track complemented by a soothing string section, tinkling piano effects and an effulgent chorus which echoes throughout. "Start" follows and is a similar episode of uplifting melody. Slower, dub-happy tracks like "Letters from Nowhere" and "Divinity" effortlessly transpose the listener deep inside the eloquent circuitry of lush soundscapes and exquisite waves of tranquil bass. The timeless "Transmit Liberation" is sure to captivate anyone within earshot as a hip-hoppish drum sample rolls lazily underneath one of the most gorgeous arrays of emotional resonance ever created.

Submerged deep within this album are Jessica Jellife's polymerized vocals which gently lap the shores of Single Cell technology. This harmonious relationship between orchestrated samples and sequential backdrops provide a euphoric journey through the realms of deep electronica. Enjoy the ride.



Happy Blue Jeans Day!!



Thursday, November 7th

STARVING CANINES, WEEPING NURSERIES, AND RENOWNED RED-WHITE CIRCLES

By Mr. Chiang

The secret to having a successful album is not as complex as I'd like to think. The recipe lies within the chef's talents. Chef cEvin Key (Download and Skinny Puppy) have put the ingredients together to concoct a creation beyond anyone's imagination. The style and sound created by Key is unfathomable as only a few could continue back to back to back success. The ingredients contain all of the current Legendary Pink Dots (Edward Ka-Spel, The Silverman, Ryan Moore, Martijn de Kleer and Niels van Hoornblower).

The special appearances by Peggy Lee, Aeron Wild, Ton Aselmi, and Mark Spybey (Dead Voices on Air, Download) add a delightful flavor to the recording.

Four years have passed since their last

album, *Shelia Liked the Rodeo*. Bits and pieces of their lives have fallen back into place: the break-up of Skinny Puppy due to the tragic death of Dwayne Goettl and the birth of Ka-Spel's son. The group went back to the Vancouver studios to produce their fourth

album, *To Be An Angel Blind, The Crippled Soul Divide*.

Upon first hearing the album's opener, "Ascension Day," I was intoxicated with the lyrics and voice of Ka-Spel. The sound is a far cry from cEvin Key's Download, more reminiscent of the Pink Dots due

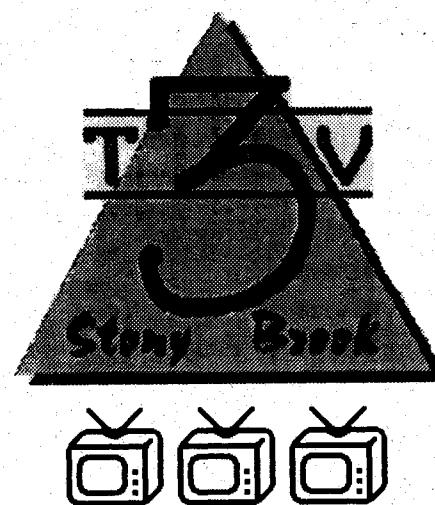
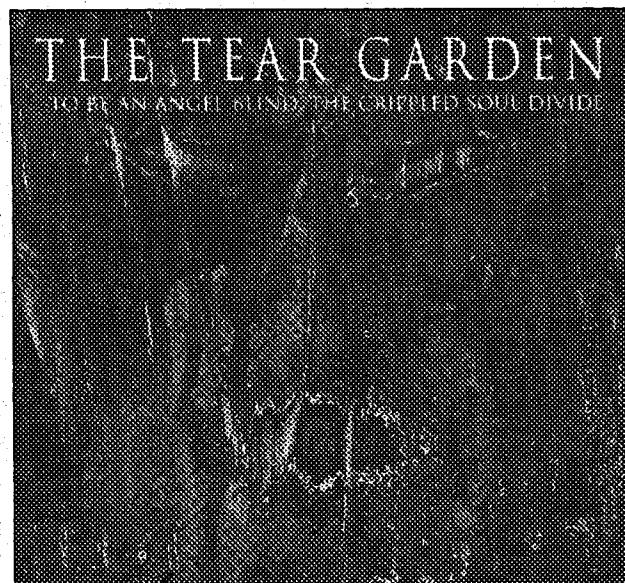
to his deliberately shadowed, gradual pace of Ka-Spel's smooth tone, which forced me to play "Ascension Day" at least four times in a row.

The song "New Eden" generates color-

ful psychedelic visions. The songs are a universe unto themselves, populated with peaceful or furious beings. There is a philosophical and psycho-spiritual element to the lyrics which shines like gold, even from the pit of insanity and existential despair.

"The Habit" is the last song on this memorable accomplishment. The sound wails back and forth. The noise emerges in the beginning with its apocalyptic shrinking tone, then dies down to a soothing flute-blown sound. It is somewhere between natural ritual music and a salute to Current 93.

The spiritual gift donated by cEvin Key and Edward Ka-Spel to this album is the sole reason why you should run down to your local music store to pick up this album. From the first song to the last, each sparkles of quietness that satisfies my needs and pleasures in music. The word 'impressive' is a huge understatement, as no words could do them justice. Another overwhelming success for cEvin Key and Edward Ka-Spel, as the two show their creative expertise once again. I love this album.



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Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
28 6pm CMV 7:00 Burly Bear 8:00 Caucus File 9:00 3-TV News 10:00 Kids In The Hall 12:00 Rosemary's Baby	29 6pm Burly Bear 7:00 Jip-Joint Theater 8:00 The Omen 10:00 Black Sheep 12:00 New Nightmare	30 6pm CMV 7:00 Dorm Room 8:00 Rugby-Men 9:00 Last of the Dogmen 11:00 The Godfather	31 6pm Great White Hype 8:00 Rugby-Women 9:00 Caucus File 10:00 Lawnmower Man 2 12:00 A Thin Line Between Love and Hate	1 5pm Apocalypse Now 8:00 Total Eclipse 10:00 The Arrival 12:00 Power
4 5pm Burly Bear 6:00 Carried Away 8:00 Caucus Files 9:00 Bob Roberts 11:00 The Godfather II	5 5pm Power 7:00 Heaven's Prisoner 9:30 Primal Fear 12:00 The Truth About Cats and Dogs	6 5pm CMV 6:00 Total Eclipse 8:00 Men's Rugby 9:00 The Arrival 11:00 Planes, Trains and Automobiles	7 5pm Bob Roberts 7:00 Carried Away 9:00 Women's Rugby 10:00 Caucus Files 11:00 Apocalypse Now	8 5pm Ella Show 6:00 The Godfather II 9:30 Primal Fear 12:00 Heaven's Prisoner
12 5pm T.B.A. 6:00 Power 8:00 Caucus Files 9:00 Apocalypse Now 11:00 Battle of the Commandos	13 5pm Heaven's Prisoner 7:30 The Godfather II 11:00 Primal Fear	14 5pm Ruff Cut Reggae 6:00 The Truth About Cats and Dogs 8:00 Rugby-Men's 9:00 Total Eclipse 11:00 The Arrival	15 5pm Bob Roberts 7:00 Planes, Trains and Automobiles 9:00 Rugby-Women 10:00 Caucus Files 11:00 Heaven's Prisoner	16 5pm What I Am! 6:00 T.B.A. 7:00 Bob Roberts 9:00 The Arrival 11:00 The Godfather II

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NOVEMBER'S MOVIES ARE:

The Truth About Cats & Dogs

Primal Fear

The Arrival

Heaven's Prisoners

Carried Away

Total Eclipse

Bob Roberts

Power

Apocalypse Now

MASH

Planes, Trains, and Automobiles
The Godfather II

DON'T CALL IT A COMEBACK

By John Giuffo

autobiography of mistachuck Chuck D

To all the critics/that had me counted out/and to all the cynics/I fought and thought/they had me figured out.
YOU'RE GONNA GET YOURS.

— Mistachuck

Indeed, Mistachuck is solo on this one. Taking some time off from the legendary Public Enemy (who Chuck assures us will return), Chuck cuts a one man effort with a number of assists from Eric Sadler and Gary G Wiz, and guest producer Isaac Hayes, on autobiography of mistachuck (Mercury).

Public Enemy's last album, Muse Slick N Hour Mess Age, was widely described by critics as the final nail in the PE coffin and left the future of the group in doubt.

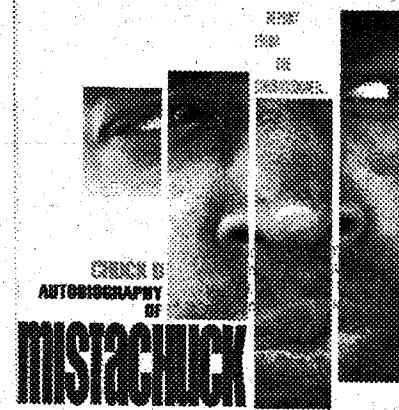
autobiography of mistachuck, in a perfect world, would re-establish Chuck D as a force to be reckoned with in hip-hop. Old school from one of the original old school practitioners, the disc is an assault on a music industry and culture that has con-

spired to push the consciousness-raising rhymes PE is famous for aside in favor of fashion and style.

Chuck attacks much of what he sees as wrong with what's consumed by hip-hop fans today, from Tommy Hilfiger to gang culture, to the East Coast - West Coast feud whose most infamous toll was the life of Tupac Shakur.

On "No," Chuck gives us a litany of what Chuck D isn't, while addressing the issue of how difficult it is for some people to say "no" to the easy road. "No" is a statement of self, a declaration of identity, just in case anyone thought Chuck would change for a more commercial appeal. "NO rape charge/NO sarges/NO Debarges/NO lightweight bouts up in the air/shootouts and no sellouts/NO negros with egos/NO mo shows/callin' women bitches and hoes/NO thoughtless flows/NO woes, NO singin' voices/NO Rolls Royces."

That Chuck D has to reassert his position is a sad fact, and a testament to the fickle nature of popular music fans. To most peo-



ple, music is a fashion, a fad, to be tried on with a new set of shoes or a new coat. It's recorded materialism, another chance to prove to others how cool you are.

So autobiography seeks to destroy this mentality. Will it?

Probably not. While the new disc is some of the best work Chuck D has done in years, it's not vogue; he's just not "in" anymore.

The viability of +30 rappers is a tenuous thing. LL Cool J made another "comeback", but for how long? What is a rapper looking for in a "comeback"? Hip-hop, like R&B, is a singles-driven genre, which limits popularity to only the last radio-friendly offering that artist has produced.

And while songs such as "Generation Wrekked" are as good and intelligent as anything hip-hop has offered up lately, it's Chuck D, and when it comes to Chuck D's image and marketability to the Hilfiger sheep, he fell off.

Too bad for the sheep.

Factory Showroom

By Reverend Dave

One of the rules of musical criticism is that you have to jump to irrational conclusions and stupid judgments.

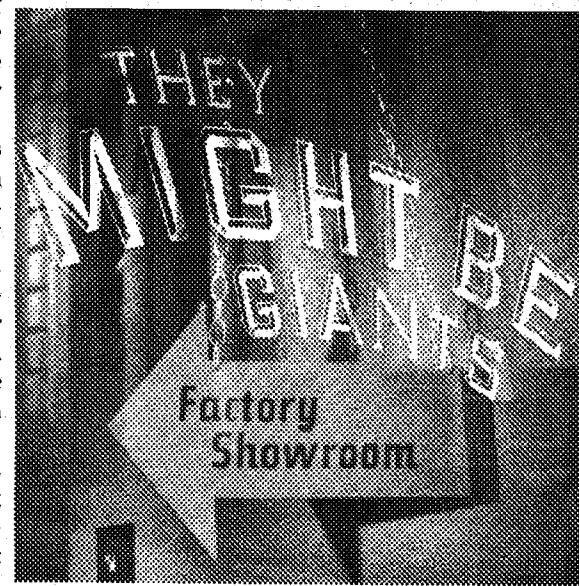
At least, that's what you'd think from some of the latest reviews of the new album from They Might Be Giants.

Factory Showroom is the seventh album from the Brooklyn-based group, and it's getting burnt like a piece of bread in a four dollar toaster. These reviews, however, are either misinformed or overly critical.

They Might Be Giants have never been known for their musical accessibility. The "two Johns," Flansburgh and Linnell, started out as performance artists, and their early music was raw and experimental. Few people understood it and even fewer bought it.

Over the years, though, the Johns started drawing in a larger fan base. Quasi-hits like "Istanbul (Not Constantinople)" and "Particle Man" attracted new listeners... the problem was that the songs they liked (and bought albums for) weren't pure TMBG. Ever since, the band has managed a balancing act between poppy, mainstreamish songs and weird, experimental stuff.

For years, the balancing acts worked. Apollo 18, perhaps the band's best album, mixed rocking tunes like "Constellation" with oddball experiments like "Fingertips."



The problem with Factory Showroom is that this delicate balance fell apart... producing neither pop nor weird. The quirky songs on the album aren't really that quirky... and the rocking songs don't really roll. It's just a bit bland... nothing really stands out.

It's because of that blandness that the critics have overreacted. TMBG is not known for "bland"... before Factory Showroom the word had probably never been applied to them. So when it finally was, the reviewers went nuts.

Admittedly, this is not a great album. But just because we're used to getting "great" every release from TMBG, critics assume something's wrong, that the band's on the skids and they're breaking up. Bull.

Factory Showroom is a pretty good album. For TMBG fans, it's a bit of a disappointment, but by reasonable standards it's still pretty good music.

The Johns had a slip. I think we can allow them a bit of slack after over a decade of consistent high-quality releases.

If you buy Factory Showroom, which I recommend you do, and are dissatisfied, then all is not lost. John Linnell's solo project, Mono Puff, has released a new album as well. It's not quite TMBG, but it jams just hard enough to make you forget that fact.

Don't give up on the Johns just yet. Put your hand inside the puppet head.

"The U.S. Marines now use networked Doom as a training device, to teach teamwork and tactics."

-Wired Magazine 4.08

The experts have spoken!

Doom, the popular computer game, has finally been recognized as a useful, beneficial tool!

We here at *The Press* have known about the good that Doom does for ages. That's why we spend so much of our time playing this futuristic shoot-em-up game. It's not that we're wasting time or trying to forget how sad our lives are... we're training ourselves, learning teamwork!

Join the Press...
and play with the masters!

Party at Ground Zero

By John Giuffo

Fishbone/ De La Soul at Roseland

Music has been fragmented, and we identify ourselves, in part, by the types of music we listen to. This aural segregation has allowed not only the music industry, but the powers-that-be to pigeon-hole us into our respective marketable boxes, all ready to be sold a mentality and lifestyle.

Does life imitate art or does art imitate life? It's a complex issue, with arguments to be made for both sides. People like Charlton Heston and Dan Quayle should be the last to offer their take on the issue, as they did with Ice-T's Body Count. Yet, there is something to say for the idea that popular music influences certain types of behavior.

Fashion is the most obvious facet of this influence. Every kid who dresses full-on punk or hip-hop or Goth for a show, and whose wardrobe takes a cue from these genres is guilty. We are all guilty.

Saturday night's show at Roseland sought to change all that. Fishbone, freshly risen from the ashes of a near-death experience at the hands of Columbia Records and internal band strife is



De La Soul

making an effort to attract a more "black" audience. By signing with R&B and hip-hop producer Dallas Austin on his Rowdy label, by appearing on Black Entertainment Television, by touring with De La Soul and Goodie Mob, Fishbone seeks to bridge the musical and cultural gaps that separate fans of those bands. People who came for one band, who perhaps weren't familiar with the others seemed to be pleasantly surprised by what they saw and heard.

Goodie Mob opened up; too bad we arrived too late to catch their act. You see, beer is expensive at Roseland, so we bought a few bottles of O.E., and 40 ounces takes a while to down.

We arrived to hear De La Soul offer up their hit, 'Me, Myself and I.' They followed this up 'Itsoeazee', and 'Stakes Is High'. Energy levels were up and the crowd left De La Soul's set bouncy and ready.

The pit area cleared after De La Soul stopped playing, and I feared that many of De La's fans had left, proving the show's little sociological experiment to be a flop. This wasn't the case, because apparently we weren't the only inebriated fools that evening, as everyone bee-lined it to

the restrooms. When Fishbone lead singer Angelo Moore took the stage to recite one of his poems, the crowd was back in full force.

Starting out with the requisite, 'Swim', they went into 'Freddie's Dead', 'Cholly', and 'Psychologically Overcast'. The crowd was the most diverse I've seen, and there wasn't a bad vibe in the room.

Rowdy labelmate Joi joined Fishbone for three songs off her debut album (the music for which was played by Fishbone). Playing some of the most raw funk this side of George Clinton, Joi showed her talents (and a bit more, wearing only pasties and tight pants) and kept the flow up until Fishbone once again took the stage. They played 'Behavior Control Technician', 'Monkey Dick' and 'Riot', encoring with the old-school bonehead favorite, 'Skankin' to the Beat'.

Worlds collided and decided they liked each other Saturday night. Everyone came away smiling, which, I suspect, they would have been doing even if Angelo hadn't announced that the Yankees won before he left stage.

Saturday Night's show just goes to show people, especially reviewers for the *Village Voice*, that not only is Fishbone *not* dead, but the bill wasn't nearly as eclectic as they'd like to believe. Besides, if I wrote for the *Voice*, I'd be careful about who I was calling washed-up.

FILASKI: A MAN FULL OF HATE

By Keith R. Filaski

Oh, how many martyrs shall fall? Depeche Mode, The Cure, Skinny Puppy. If bands would just learn to quit while they are ahead. The next in this long line is They Might Be Giants. Not that any of these bands are truly worthy of martyrdom, it just sounded like a good beginning. T.M.B.G.'s new album Factory Showroom (Elektra) is musically, as well as lyrically, uninspired at best. Sticking with a full band as they did on their last album John Henry, the John's (Linell and Flansburgh) have totally left their cute, little synth lines for a guitar-driven sound. This worked for them on John Henry, although the end could be foreseen even then. Now their change has come back to haunt them. Musically, Factory Showroom sounds like a bad rock album with an occasional horn section and annoying keyboards. No memorable melodies, no innovation, no entertainment, no buy dis album it bad.

Lyrical, the album lacks the famous T.M.B.G. surrealistic wit. On "Spiraling Shape", one of the Johns (no one can tell their voices apart) sings "Down down you go/No way to stop/As you fall, hear me call/No no." This just goes to prove that if you run out of things to say, don't say anything. Gee, I hope they don't kick me out of their information club for that one.

The best moment of the album is a remake of one of their old b-sides, "James K. Polk", from their Istanbul (Not Constantinople) single. It is sad when the best track off of a new album is an old song, and not even one of their better ones.

Perhaps it is time the John's went their separate ways. Either that or partake in a complete direction change from the one they are going in: dare I say it, a downward spiral.

Could it be that Mr. Flansburgh, predicting the end, has already taken such a step? He has recently released the first album from his side project, Mono Puff. Unsupervised (Rykodisc) is most definitely a better album than Factory Showroom, pound for pound, but it is not T.M.B.G. material at all. Flansburgh's typical vocal style is still apparent, but the music, as well as the lyrics, are more soothing and silly than outright comical.

Joined by drummer Steve Calhoon and bassist Hal Cragin, Flansburgh still relies on a guitar sound rather than the old electronics, but the simple fact of the matter is that it works better here. Songs such as "Hello" and "Dr. Kildare," are Flansburgh's attempt at ska; although not thought-provoking like typical T.M.B.G., they are still tracks to be enjoyed.

I wouldn't recommend this album to the masses, but if any of you T.M.B.G. fans find yourselves at the record store with both albums in hand and only \$20 in your pocket, go with the Mono Puff.

Chemlab's new album, East Side Militia (Fifth Column), has finally been released after much hype in the industrial scene. It has the odd power of simultaneously disappointing as well as impressing any listener. This album lacks the powerful tracks that have made Chemlab such club favorites (i.e. "Suicide Jag", "Blunt Force Trauma"), but makes up for this in the fact that it is their best album to date. This is extremely wel-

come, since there are so few industrial albums being released nowadays that can be listened to straight through without forcing the listener to turn them off out of sheer boredom.

Songs such as "Electric Molecular" are a bit more low-key than usual Chemlab, even containing tasteful female vocals at times. This change moves from a hard-hitting guitar/sequencer-driven noise (which usually missed more than hit) to a new Chemlab, who seem to have realized that more noise does not always equal better music. This and lead singer Jared's untypically good singing voice for an industrial band, perhaps rivaled only by Spahn Ranch's Athan Maroulis, make this album worth getting.

You have probably seen the video for The Chemical Brothers' Setting Sun on MTV and MuchMusic! already. It is already dying from overplay, but if you liked the song I suggest picking up the single. All of the kiddies will like this one because Noel Gallagher of Oasis sings the vocals, but don't let that get you down. You can forgive The Chemical Brothers for collaborating with such a no-talent, pompous asshole simply for the fact that the song is so good. Just listen to the vocals and forget about the John Lennon wanna-be they are coming from, and you'll be, right.

"Setting Sun" is not typical for The Chemical Brothers. It takes the form of a more processed techno song, along the lines of The Prodigy, than their usual raw, sample crazy releases. But this doesn't hurt the song in the least. Buy it, you'll like it.



Chin Slinky

By Lowell Yaeger

Rusted Root, *Remember* (PolyGram)

One of the reasons I hate life is the Grateful Dead.

It's not bad enough that a Mongol-esque horde of otherwise intelligent youngsters had to spend decades running around after a bunch of old, fat drug addicts in an attempt to find some meaning in their otherwise meaningless lives. No, this band of grizzled senior citizens, best known for long and aimless "jams" caused by the pounds and pounds of marijuana mixed in with their pre-show campho-phenique rubdown, had to also spawn a group of imitators, from Blues Traveler (a miserable excuse for a band fronted by a hairy obesity who more closely resembles a tumor than a man) to Phish (don't get me started).

But I can still respect the Grateful Dead, and that's what makes me so mad. They're talented musicians (they'd have to be, to get that many people to follow them), and they've filled an empty spot in many people's lives — regardless of my opinion that those empty spots could have been equally filled with a few pounds of TNT. And for all of the respect that I'm forced to grant them as a result of my job as music critic, I still have an intense dislike for their toothless brand of hippy rock.

Not enough, though. Not enough. Ever since the death of Jerry Garcia (and for a little while before that, too), a horde — pun, once again, most definitely intended — of imitators has cropped up and made the airwaves unsafe for sensitive ears. One of these demonspawn is Rusted Root, a band of "soul music" from Pittsburgh whose newest CD, *Remember*, is so bad that as soon as I'm done listening to it for this review, I'm going to coat it in a thick layer of French dressing and cook it in the microwave on high until the plastic fumes burn the surface of my trachea.

I can't really remember anything specific about this CD — one of the beautiful facets of the human mind is its infinite capacity to blank out horrible pain, lest the memory drive one mad — other than that it sucked. Guys, the sitar is OUT. You just can't get away with that anymore. When Ravi Shankar was IN, a lot of people thought he was OUT. Let's see, hollow bongo drums, Middle Eastern guitar lines, and a lead singer who sounds a lot like David Byrne at his most sycophantically arrogant period — um, yeah, I'm pretty sure it sucks. Throw in producer Jerry Harrison, best known for work with Live and Crash Test Dummies — 'nuff said — and you've got what makes for a difficult listen, at best.

Anyway, I'll stop, because I could go on and on for hours about how bad this CD is, but I feel obligated to listen to it while I review it, and I want to stop doing that highly painful thing.

Korn, *Life Is Peachy* (Epic/Immortal)

Korn first emerged on the metal scene with a peculiar blend of mainstream hardcore and hip-

hop, landing them opening acts for bands like House of Pain and Biohazard — you know, knuckleheadrock. As one of the pioneers of this "metal-hop," Korn sculpted a sound that took the basic ethos of Rage Against the Machine (aggressive hip-hop rhythms on real instruments) and incorporated both the intensity of hardcore punk and the vocal hysterics of Jonathan Davis, who alternated between Reznoresque crooning and Pattonesque snarling/barking.



What are you looking at, dicknose?

mill "I hate my life and got a raw deal, being a middle class suburbanite youth and all" lyrics), they marked themselves as someone to watch closely.

Then comes the sequel, *Life Is Peachy*. What a fly-ridden mound of dung this is. The paradox of the situation is what makes this album so poor is what made the first album so notable. You see, Korn hasn't changed their sound one iota. While other bands consider growth from album to album their biggest accomplishment, Korn seems content to ride the tide of knuckleheadrock for the foreseeable future — until such a trend expires or someone in the hardcore community sends out the signal that listening to Korn just isn't cool anymore.

The album opens with Davis' usual bullshit — alternated growling and crooning, to the expected click-clack drums and long, harsh riffs. While the first song, "Twist", is only 49 seconds long, its follower, "Chi", is three-minutes and 54 seconds of rerun material, right to the hip-hop bridge that closed the first album's "Blind". From there, we can follow Korn's flash-in-the-pan progress past the feeble feedback on "Porno Creep" to the inanity of "Mr. Rogers", which attempts to paint the harmless (albeit insipid) children's show

host as the cause behind Davis' mental agony. I don't know, maybe there's some double meaning in there. I'm certainly not going to bruise my mind listening to the song time and time again to dig out the central theme.

The unfortunate thing is, if Korn had a bigger sense of humor and a desire to move past their beginnings, some of these songs could have

been good. Titles like "Ass Itch," the aforementioned "Mr. Rogers," and "A.D.I.D.A.S." (All Day I Dream About Sex) all open themselves up to a lot of interesting ideas, none of which have been explored here. Aside from the slow, deep "Kill You" (most of which is rather blah anyway), this album is pretty much a waste of time. Spend the \$13 elsewhere, and maybe poverty will expand Korn's horizons the next time they go into the studio.

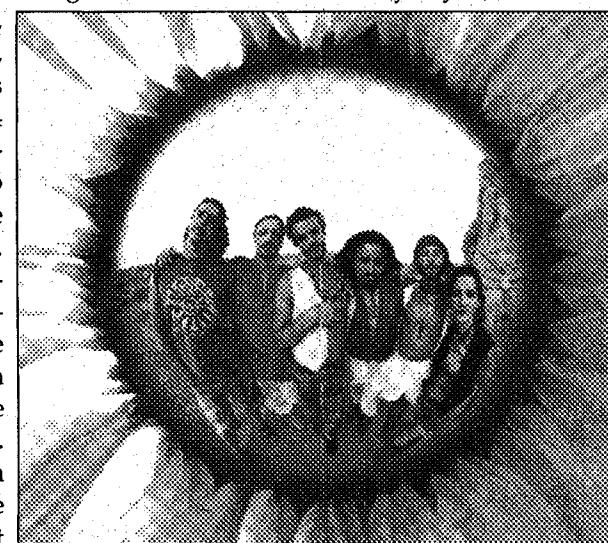
The Jon Spencer Blues Explosion *Now I Got Worry* (Matador/Capitol)

The second album I've reviewed this year to begin with an agonized howl (the first being Pantera's *The Great Southern Trendkill*), The Jon Spencer Blues Explosion's *Now I Got Worry*, is just that — a scream. Heh, that was bad.

Jon Spencer, as I'm sure most of you (don't) remember, was one of the masterminds/assholes behind the NYC noisepunk combo Pussy Galore. Galore, one of the largest musical oddities I've come across (that something could be so horribly unlistenable and at the same time so influential on the future of music), broke up, and Jon Spencer found blues. A few years later, he's on the edge of breaking into the mainstream, gaining steam on the basis of a few critically-praised albums and good word-of-mouth. A tour with "Blues legend" (see this month's Spy Magazine) R.L. Burnside established his credibility as a blues musician, and not merely an alternative gimmick, and now we have *worry*.

Despite what the reviews say, Jon Spencer hasn't entirely abandoned his hip-hop fetish that came to a head with the remix EP of his previous full-length album, *Orange* (Matador/Capitol). Heavy use of artificial static and fuzzy, repetitive beats are testimony to that, as are collaborations with Mark Nishita (of Beastie Boys production fame) and a cover of Dub Narcotic Sound System's "Fuck Shit Up." But that's not a bad thing, really — for Jon Spencer to blend punk, blues, and rap into one seamless whole is an accomplishment worth noticing.

Anyway, the album's a fucking screamer. Jon Spencer sounds like Elvis on an amphetamine bender, screaming and howling through crackly blues guitar and fuzzy thumping rhythms. The lyrics remain pretty much unintelligible, but that doesn't matter — I'm not listening to a former member of Pussy Galore, whose songs were titled everything from "You Look Like A Jew" to "Die Bitch", for deep lyrical content.



The Hippie Motherfuckers Themselves

Aside from a few unnecessary indulgences (for example, the unfortunate collaboration with another "Blues musician," Rufus Thomas, on the song "Chicken Dog"), this album is a pretty decent piece of work. Even if you're not into the Blues Explosion, I suggest paying \$13 for this one on the basis of the first single ("2Kindsa Love", one of the best songs of the year) alone.