

THE STONY BROOK PRESS

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Anarchy in the UK

By Gregory Knopp



Greg's roommate.

I've been putting off writing this article for quite some time now, but the headline of today's *Times* gave me the perfect way to start it off. The headline read, "Cannabis smokers will not be arrested." If you're somewhat confused, you are rightfully so. The paper I bought was not the *New York Times*, nor are they going to stop arresting people for smoking weed in New York. No, what I was reading was *The Times*. This is because I'm spending this year abroad in England. And today they announced the removal of cannabis from a Class B drug to a Class C. It now joins anti-depressants and steroids on the sidelines. The maximum sentences have been dropped from 5 to 2 years for possession, and from 15 to 5 for dealing. But the bill really means that people with small amounts will not be arrested. Now I'm not going to go deep into drug policy, instead I just wanted to show an example of the differences between the New World and the Old.

Now, I'm staying in Lancaster University, a relatively small school (8,000 people), two hours from Manchester, and in the middle of nowhere. If you guys thought that Stony Brook was isolated, you haven't experienced taking the bus from school into town (and I mean town) and seeing cows on one side and sheep on the other. Or when playing football (that's soccer in the U.S.) seeing fields of grass in all directions, and occasionally smelling cow manure when the wind is right.

The accommodations are also completely different. Almost everyone lives in a single. One has to specifically ask otherwise. I live on a floor with 10 other people, and we share two common bathrooms and showers. It's unisex. And there is a kitchen. There is no meal plan. Let me repeat that. There is no meal plan. There are a few fast-food places on campus, but mostly everyone cooks for themselves, or some resort to microwave meals. The rooms are pretty big, and there is a washbasin (sink) in most of them.

We don't have anything like RA's, or RHD's. There is a Porter, who stays in the main building of each col-

lege (quad), and any problems can be reported to him. There is one catch thought. Each college has a bar. Yes, one that sells alcohol. And it doesn't ID, since you have to be 18 to drink, 16 to smoke (cigarettes), and 16 to have sex (legally). The only problem is that it closes at 11pm. But that's alright cause most days I'm up by 8 or 9. That's right, 8 or 9AM. And that's not just because I can't sleep more than five hours when I drink, but because my classes start at 9 or 10.

The classes themselves last a year, and most students take three or four. You get regular lectures, and once a fortnight (twice a week) you have a seminar with the teacher and six or seven other students. There is no real assigned work, just a five-page list of books for each class. No one really buys books, you just go to the library take some out, and read them during the course. You are expected to know about certain topics for the seminars. There is one test at the end of each year for each class, and usually four papers per the year in each class. This all might sound easy, but I think I've done far more reading in the past three weeks (school stated October 8th) than I would have done in Stony by now.

There are other peculiarities in the way these Brits go about things. For example they call french fries, "chips," and chips, "crisps." They call each other "wankers" and "buggers." They hate pickles, or "gurkins." You usually order beer by pints, and there is a distinction between lager and bitter. They call hard liquor, "spirits." And they drink a lot of Foster's.

Everyone here loves American music. The clubs play already played out American pop songs. The bars play Bob Dylan, and Pearl Jam. And a lot of people love NOFX and AFI. By the way, American Pie 2 just came out in theaters here a few weeks ago.

The pound (English Currency) has more value than the dollar, but the lowest denomination of paper money you can get is a five-pound bill. In fact all the bills are different sizes, and don't fit in my wallet. Everything else is in change (1 and 2 pounds) and that gets really annoying.

The other day when I was looking at a ten pound note I saw something that would be unheard of in the States (or Colonies as they call us). Printed on the back of it was a picture of a hummingbird and a bearded man. I wasn't sure who the man was and when I read his name I was shocked. It was Charles Darwin. All our money says, "In God We Trust," and the Brits are putting Darwin on their bills. This is really something else.

There are a lot of strange and different things here, but it's a really nice change. It's five o'clock now and I got to start making tea (dinner). I will again be reporting shortly, your Official Overseas Lancaster Correspondent Gregory Knopp.

Animal Destiny

By Andrea Leeson

Armadillos are mammals. You are all probably thinking of that Texan, the nine-banded armadillo. Yes, folks, he is a cutie. He's also a little mischievous, and that's why we like him. My favorite thing about some types of armadillos is that they have shag carpet lining. Under their wondrous shells hangs shaggy fur that possibly protects them. It's like a sexy curtain of shag.

Like many of my favorite pets, armadillos are nocturnal. They live in burrows and can swim quite well, doing a very special doggie paddle. They inhale air that blows up their intestines and allows them to float! They can even be submerged for up to six minutes, kinda like little arma-boats, or subarmadillos. They eat bugs. Bugs are quite good, and I wonder why humans don't also eat them. We are truly not all that advanced. At least not in America. So for all this bug-eatin', armadillos have few teeth, but a very long sticky tongue, and can eat up to 200 pounds of bugs a year.

Armadillos receive many complaints because in their quest for dinner they sometimes ruin gardens. But at the same time they also kill bad bugs and snakes. There is a compromise to be made here. It would be best to have a conflict mediator adept in the emotions and moods of an armadillo.

Now it is time to talk about that hefty yet beautiful armor. An armadillo is like a little warrior, with shields made of bone. Sometimes they even kill snakes with their armor. So, do not fuck with the armadillo. If provoked it will run away. You will not be able to catch it. It is a quick little soldier. Or, they may suck their feet into their armor and wedge it into the ground so that they can't be moved! This is a clever trick to protect against any animal that cannot bite through the shell. But the cutest and most clever chicanery is truly when the little dillo rolls up into a ball! But this is only possible with the three-banded armadillo. Not our fellow American, the Texan.

Here is some juicy info. Female dillos can delay their fertilized eggs from implanting if they're stressed out or suffering trauma. Some have been known to delay it for years. When they do give birth, they always give birth to four identical babies. Also, they need to be in warm climates. They get frostbite pretty easily and will freeze up and die in cold climates. So don't adopt an armadillo and

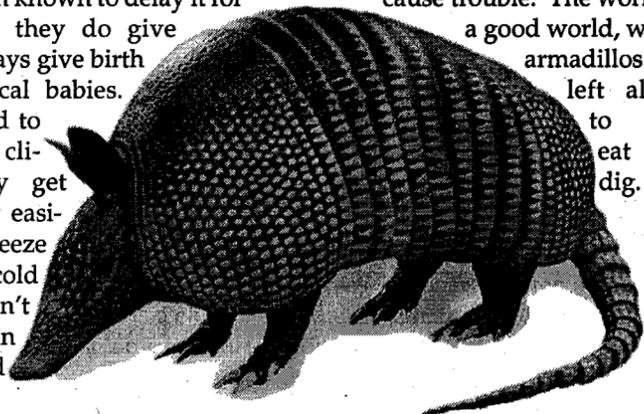
bring it to a New York winter.

Oh yeah, and like all animals, you shouldn't fucking eat it. It is possible, although extremely rare, to get leprosy from eating undercooked armadillo meat. During the Depression, many hungry people ate armadillos, terming them "Hoover's hogs." Oddly enough, what humans and armadillos have in common is that we are the only species that are susceptible to leprosy. This is due to the fact that leprosy needs a low body temperature to survive. Armadillos have a lower body temperature than humans, so leprosy is more severe in them. I found some facts that indicate that in Texas only 3 to 10% of armadillos have leprosy, and in Louisiana, about 53% have leprosy. Either way, it is next to impossible to contract leprosy from an armadillo unless you eat it, and if one seems to be sick, it's best not to touch it. We can thank our leper-armadillo friends though, because they have helped scientists to create a vaccine against leprosy.

Armadillos are not very loud. They squeak if you scare them. So, don't scare them, and they are quiet creatures. Now, to address the ideology that armadillos are merely "Texan speed bumps." Armadillos are nocturnal, making it harder for our bad human drivers to see them, while they munch on some road kill. Also, when scared, armadillos jump straight into the air to frighten away predators. This is not a big leap, and doesn't help to defend against automobiles.

Armadillos don't see or hear very well and on one website I found out that they have been known to eat lawyers. The world doesn't make sense folks; I believe it. Their closest relatives are the anteater and sloth, and although they only grow up to about nine pounds, it's not a good idea to own one. In some states it's illegal, and armadillos are doing well without our caging them and selling them in pet stores.

Not every amazing animal is cute and furry and can be packaged into a tiny plastic ball to entertain toddlers. The armadillo is really worth watching and respecting. In truth people, armadillos are peaceful little bug eaters who don't wanna cause trouble. The world is a good world, when armadillos are left alone to just eat and dig.

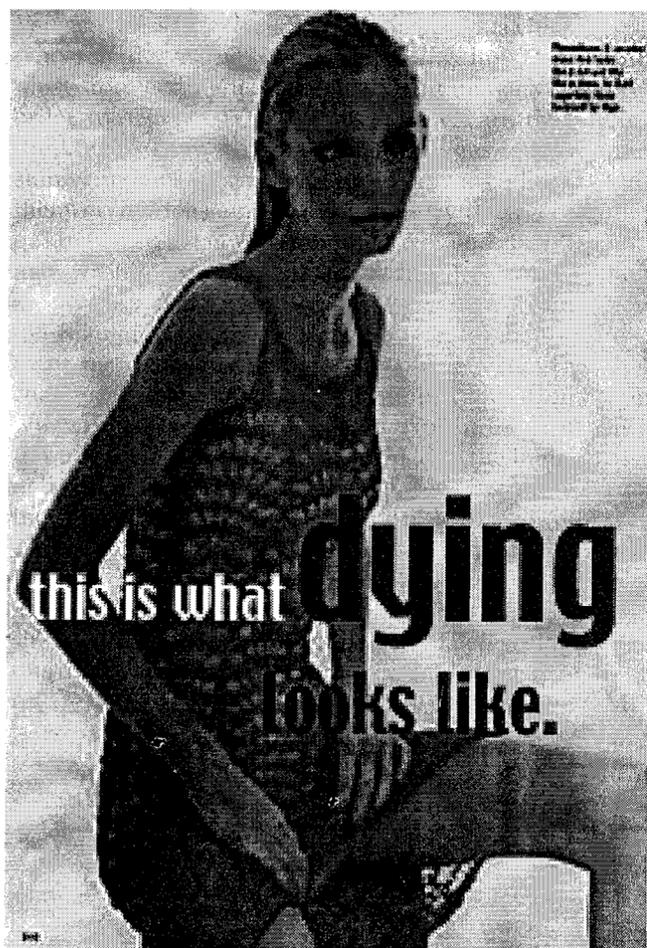


To Women- Here's Some Truth

By Andrea Leeson

So I was just wandering around and thinking about all the different lies that our government, the media, and well, it seems, everyone tries to get me to believe. On the subway, on the highway, on television... advertisers, government propaganda... it's everywhere. These images and ideas are so constant that I almost don't notice them anymore. So I'm going to bring some attention to the untruth, so that we're aware we're being lied to, and aware that on a daily basis we're being fucked with. So women, these are lies that they tell us specifically... lies they want us to believe, accept, and swallow unquestioningly.

1. WE'RE UGLY. Basically, one of the biggest lies that our society tells us is that they know what beauty is. They tell us that "beautiful" means long legs, extreme height, and weight truly bordering on starvation. All over the television, magazines, billboards, there are women fitting the form of "beauty" that has been declared by ad agencies and this fucked-up society. And why, women? So that we buy their shitty fucking products to better fit the mold they have made for us. I will not buy that stupid fucking Versace dress just 'cus the hot unconscious chick who fell down the stairs is wearing it. They must stop feeding us passive, violent imagery in order to sell us stuff. What the fuck are they thinking? They give us violent images, super skinny images, just plain stupid images. Fuck them. Why does every ad for laundry detergent or kitchen soap show a delighted woman? Don't men wash dishes as well? Shouldn't they? Why are all the women on tv so skinny? Where are all the regular women? The media should change to fit us; to fit our bodies. We do not have to change to fit theirs. Here's a quote I found on www.about-face.org, "Repeated exposure to the thin ideal via various media can lead to the internalization of this ideal. It also renders these images real and achievable. Until women are confronted with their own mirror images they will continue to measure themselves against an inhuman ideal"(Dittrich, 1997). Check out that site, it's really great. Basically, if we keep seeing this shit, we are apt to believe it. We are beautiful! And our worth is not based on what we



look like, how skinny we are, what we're wearing. We are beautiful! According to Steiner-Adair & Purcell, the media's ideal woman is a "Caucasian female, height 5'8"-5'10", weighing 110-120 pounds or less. Make-up, lighting and airbrushing are used to slim down the images even more." And here's my favorite part, "Less than 10% of the female population are genetically destined to fit this ideal." Kinda like how if Barbie were a real woman she'd fall over and DIE, cus she's so physically "perfect." And now, onto our second lie:

2. WE DON'T EXIST! And if we do exist, it's cus we're white. Yup, the media tells us that Black, Asian, Hispanic, Indian, non-white women, do not exist. Where are we? We hardly appear on tv or in advertising, compared to white women. If you want to find out if you exist better buy an "ethnic" form of media, turn to Univision, or take the subway to the "wrong" side of town. Fuck this shit. We're here. Why do they want us to hide?

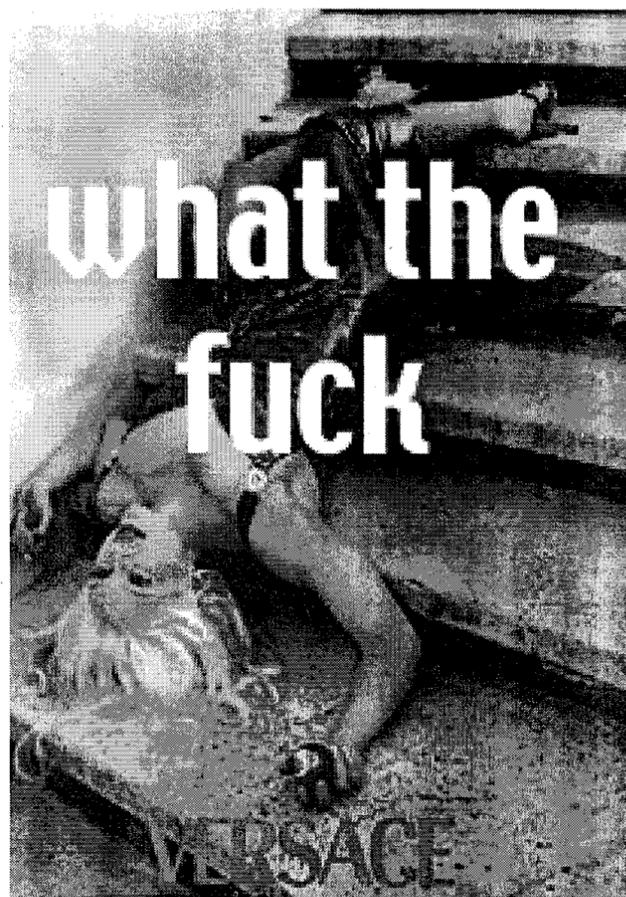
3. VAGINAS SMELL FUNNY. They tell us to douche all the time, or to use a feminine spray to hide our "odor." FDS, scented tampons... didn't our Creator account for all of this? Our vaginas don't smell. Our vaginas are amazing devices that clean themselves! Douching is not only unsafe and dangerous, it's completely unnecessary. Ask your boyfriends or girlfriends how they think your vagina smells. They will tell you that they love it! It is a beautiful smell... the scent of closeness... or arousal... Fuck "feminine deodorant." We smell great. Notice a pattern here? First they make us feel bad about our bodies, then we have to give them money to buy products that will make us feel better about how we look. Fuck that. Let's not waste our money on this shit. It's our money, not theirs. Let's keep it.

4. MARRIAGE IS THE ULTIMATE FULFILLMENT; MARRIAGE IS NECESSARY. Assuming heterosexuality, of course, in our society, mothers always ask, "is he the one?" We're taught to wait eagerly for that engagement ring. We're taught to date based on how good of a husband he'd make. Ads for engagement rings, wedding dresses... all telling us that marriage is a necessity in our lives. We're called "old maids" if we're not married. We're told that our lives are incomplete without a husband. How can this be true? Are successful jobs, perhaps children, or supportive relationships with friends not enough? Why are we taught that we need a man to make us whole? We can survive, and live happily without a man. Necessary marriage is an old lie... many of us still believe it.

5. WOMEN HAVE EQUALITY. This is a popular notion. Many people seem to think that because we gained the vote, that we are now equal. The only way for me to debunk this ridiculous, shortsighted view is with some straight up facts and stats. Form your opinions:

a. 1 in 4 women are raped. Only 1 in 10 are reported officially.

b. 1 in 15 men have admitted to committing rape.



c. Women make \$.82 to every man's \$1.00 (that good ol' wage gap is still around and kicking.)

d. Women make up about 11% of congress... and 51% of the population.

For anyone who is disbelieving these stats, they come from the Feminist Majority (Feminist.org). We are not equal. We do not have the same opportunities as men; there is more to be done. We make up a miniscule amount of CEO's. Hillary Clinton's hair is debated, not her policy. Our reproductive rights are still under attack. George Bush is the president. Next time someone asks you if you're a feminist, raise your strong fist and say "Yes... of course." Bringing me to the next lie.

6. FEMINISM IS FOR HAIRY LESBIANS. Men can be feminists. Women can be feminists. Any one can be a feminist. The definition is a simple, easy one. And who would fight it? It means that you advocate, or believe in the social, political, economic equality between men and women. That is simple, and what's wrong with equality? Feminism does not mean that women should be above men, or have a higher status. It means EQUALITY. The media is mostly responsible for these negative images of feminism, left over from the seventies. And we've seen that it is absolutely necessary to FUCK THE MEDIA. We cannot trust them. They lie to us endlessly.

We are all beautiful, smart, important. Our differences make us strong. Some of us will be activists, supermodels, teachers, lesbians, doctors. Some of us will fight for rights, some of us will stay home to raise children that can survive in this world. We deserve these choices. The lies attempt to keep us weak and passive in this man's world. The lies keep us mindless. We support the clothing companies, the magazines, the television shows. Some of us will stop, some will not. What I am demanding here, despite whatever action you may take, is that you please do not believe what they tell you. Please know that no matter what, no matter who tells you anything different, you are wonderful, powerful and amazing. Don't believe the lies. Don't let them get into our heads. We're beautiful... absolutely, completely beautiful.

Editorial: Terrorism is Sooo Last Season

A little while back I went to a restaurant with some family members I haven't seen in a while. On the check, instead of writing, "Thank you," or, "Have a nice day," the waitress wrote, "God Bless America." Everywhere I look, there is something around me that is a reflection of what happened four months ago. If it's not a flag, it's a sign, or an article in a magazine, or something on TV or the Internet. Life really doesn't seem the same. The holidays have come and gone, and important news has hit the stands, but it doesn't seem to matter. For example, the death of George Harrison seems like something that would be a big deal. I mean, I'm not a Beatles fan, but I'm sure if he passed away over the summer it would have had a greater impression on me. Yet when it did happen, I didn't seem to care much.

Sometimes I think I'm in a dream. Big news and events don't seem as important anymore. The unspeakable and unimaginable has already happened, it's like the world ended. I think The Onion said it the best in

the title of one of their articles, "A Shattered Nation Longs To Care About Stupid Bullshit Again."

Yet all this repetition has started to wear down on people. I know some who say they are sick of hearing about Afghanistan and terrorism. I myself cringe every time I hear or say "September 11th." These things are so repetitive. We are so used to paying attention to things that now seem so irrelevant. Yet this is more relevant than anything we have seen in a long time, if ever. This isn't OJ, or Monica, or Gary Condit. When we get bored of it, it won't go away. The media doesn't need to hype up what's happening, it's hyped up as it is. Look in the news, people are still trying to blow up planes, people are still fighting in other countries, and new news is being covered every day because of what happened that day.

We can't forget what happened. We can't ignore what is going on. We have to realize how important this is and that our world has been changed forever. So get used to it. It's going to be a long ride.

Editorial: Stealing From the Bookstore is Reprehensible

With each passing semester, the scrambling for textbooks and supplies becomes more of a routine for us. As students, we may begin to find the cost of the aforementioned materials to be quite burdensome. Under no circumstances however, should we allow our financial considerations to unstitch our moral fiber to the point where we even consider stealing from our campus bookstore.

To think that in these enlightened times, opportunistic scoundrels will steal book after book to be sold to the greedy masses at a fraction of what the bookstore charges. Do not seek out these criminals and don't ask your friends if they know anyone who can steal you your textbooks. Stand with your honest brethren in a checkout line where the consciences are clear of guilt, no matter how long that line may be.

Do not fall for cheap rationalizations where the prices at the bookstore are cited as justification for common larceny. Even if the bookstore was "stealing from the students through monopolistic exploitation" wouldn't

it be a wiser choice for us not to join them in sin?

The campus bookstore provides a valuable service to each and every one of us. Where would we be without the loving embrace of the campus bookstore? We could always just cross the train tracks and pay less money for the same thing at Stony Books, but who wants to do that?

There is something perversely rewarding in paying \$15 for a tube of oil paint that would cost \$4 at any art store. It builds character to sell back textbooks for a fraction of what you paid for them because there is a new edition of the text coming out where three new pages have been added.

So do your part to keep Stony Brook morally sound and crime free. Shop at the campus bookstore and not that cheap place down the street. Don't steal from the bookstore or pay other people to steal things for you. It is not your responsibility as a self-respecting member of the community to "get those fuckers back for what [your] goddamn bio text cost."

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Suites 060 & 061
Student Union
SUNY at Stony Brook
Stony Brook, NY 11794-3200
(631) 632-6451 Voice
(631) 632-4137 Fax
e-mail: stonypress@hotmail.com
www.sbp.org

By Glenn Given

PS2: *Final Fantasy Ten*
Developer: Square



The tenth and latest installment (though not the last in development) of Square's

legendary Final Fantasy Series has come a long way from its humble beginnings on the NES console. While expectations for FFX were high, I am pleased to say that it meets and surpasses the predictions surrounding its release.

Final Fantasy remains the definitive RPG experience. As opposed to traditional "twitch" gaming where player must rely on speed to excel, FFX rewards those players possessing of a strategic mind and the tenacity to burn 40+ hours away in this epic quest. As you progress through FFX's operatic story line, assembling a diverse cast of playable characters and colorful supporting cast of enemies and allies, you do what few games are capable of instilling: you become engrossed in the struggle presented. While we're not talking "War and Peace" here, there is, more so than in the overwhelming majority of games available, a damn good story being told.

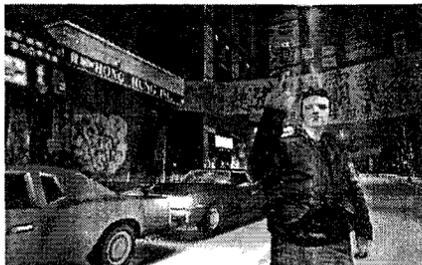
You control Tidus the star athlete of the futuristic sport Blitzball who is torn from his life and cast into a strange world where his homeland is only a mythical place. In the course of finding his way home Tidus becomes embroiled in the journey of Yuna, a young summoner (a magician able to call on powerful spirits to aid her), and her comrades to stop the Godzilla-esque Sin (a being of world shattering power that just happens to be the same one that stole you away from your home). The game does an amazing job of fleshing out the characters of your party with numerous sub-plots and backstories, as well as presenting you with a villain well worth hating. The story unfolds during in game cut-scenes of admirably voiced character dialogue with especially important moments being handled with fully rendered CG that rivals (and at times surpasses) that of last years Final Fantasy: The Spirits Within movie (which I might add is now available on DVD and is chock full of cool goodies).

The best element of FFX is the completely realized world that you roam. A combination of St. Basil's Cathedral style architecture and Tokyo glitz, every environment embodies the clash of mythic and industrial that is so prevalent in FFX's plot. Though this is not to overshadow the elegant and intricate gameplay that so perfectly balances action and adventure with planning and strategizing. The battle system (which you will use so frequently) is turn based and allows you to switch your active characters (of which you can only have three at a time) with any non-active character. Although this is a separation from the most recent incarnation of the FF series, it is this element that allows for more strategic and challenging fights. If there is a flaw in FFX (beyond the strange vocal inflections of the

English dubbing), it is that you will spend an unhealthy amount of time playing it.

All in all, FFX is one of, if not the best RPG I have ever played. It is a perfect game for anyone with a love for epic fantasy and a whole lot of free time.

PS2: *Grand Theft Auto 3*
Developer: Rockstar



First off, I was never a fan of the GTA series. GTA and GTA 2 were clever but ultimately

unfulfilling arcade-style action games to me. GTA 3 on the other hand is light years ahead of its predecessors. Eschewing the top-down view of its elders GTA 3 presents you with a living 3-D Liberty City in which you, an escaped convict, are free to roam. There is (unlike the prior games in the series) a hell-a-fine plot, full of underworld low-life's (played with aplomb by Joe Pantoliano, Michael Madsen, Michael Rappaport, Robert Loggia, Kyle McLachlan, Debi Mazar, The Guru and many more) that provide you with a bevy of illicit deeds to perform (many of which involve stealing cars as the title would suggest, but as many involve killing people, brutally, brutally killing people). These missions make up the mainstay of GTA 3 although it is the freeform nature of the game that will keep you coming back to indulge your most violent urges (I still get a ecstatic chill from savagely beating an innocent pedestrian with a bat).

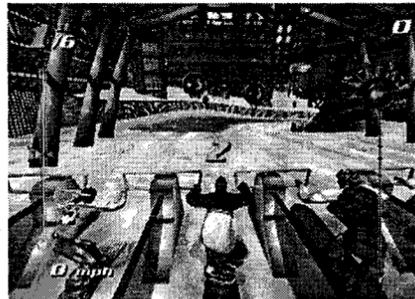
GTA 3 is one of the most violent, graphic games ever made and fully lives up to its "M" (for mature only) rating that the ESRB has slapped on it. It is banned in Australia for gad-sakes. It is this orgy of brutality and action that delineates the game world it presents. You're a brutal criminal in an equally brutal city full of gang members (who will try and kill you), cops (who will try and kill you) and innocent pedestrians (who will also try and kill you if given the chance), and all of this fits together seamlessly.

The control interface is splendid and no one should have trouble directing your character to commit the most heinous of crimes after a few minutes of play. The environment is superbly realistic and the extent of city sights to traverse is astounding. To top it all of you can change the radio in your stolen car to a good selection of fictional radio stations (complete with Talk radio and commercials)!

While GTA 3 has been criticized by many as being excessive (quite possibly so) it still boasts amazing gameplay and an engrossing story that rivals the best gang movies ever made. Games like GTA 3 (and the above reviewed Final Fantasy X) are showing the buying public where the boundaries of video games lie as both a form of story telling and game of skill. So, if you're over 17 and own a PS2, thumb your nose to an establishment that criticizes

violence in virtual realities whilst bombing 3rd world nations into the Pre-Cambrian and buy this game. Also, be on the lookout for the upcoming urban riot adventure/simulation from Rockstar, because if GTA 3 is any indication it will be worth your fifty bucks.

PS2 *SSX Tricky*
Developer: EA Sports Big



Some of you may remember the original SSX, and rightfully so as it was the best game at the time of the PS2s

launch. SSX was a exemplary sports game experience: a snowboard racing game with a well defined trick system. This had been attempted before (one of my favorites being 1080 for the Nintendo 64) to limited success. What SSX did was add onto this a colorful collection of characters and have them race as a pack ala Motorcross. Suffice to say SSX was an amazing game (and would still be one of the best games available for the PS2 if SSX Tricky had not come along).

A year after the PS2 release we get SSX Tricky, a game that is, in my eyes one of the most enjoyable console gaming experiences I have ever had. Everything that made the precursor great has been improved. Six more characters have been added to the six returning boarders (all with excellent voice work from such notables as Billy Zane, Oliver Platt, Lucy Liu, Jim Rose, Macy Gray, Bif Naked, David Arquette, Patricia Valesquez) that you can choose to rip up the 11 immense courses. And damn those courses are pretty fly. Loaded with new twists and turns, alternate routes and effects SSX Tricky's courses are beautiful to behold. The game sports five modes of play (Race, Showoff, Time Trial, Freeride, and Trick Tutorial) as well as providing an amazing two player mode. Tons of goodies like costumes and boards to unlock, characters that improve as you play, a slamming soundtrack, a host of DVD extras, a wonderful 3-d interface, and two insane hidden courses make SSX Tricky the proverbial "Bomb."

SSX Tricky is the best snowboarding game by a damn sight and is a strong contender for best PS2 game ever. The only drawback being the serious injuries you will inevitably incur as you hit the slopes for real and try to mimic your favorite characters "Uber Tricks." Hell, my wife even plays it (and that means it must be fun).

Comic: *Four Women*
Publisher: Homage Comics (an imprint of DC)

Creator Sam Kieth is known best for his astounding Image series The Maxx (which MTV turned into a smashing, albeit short-lived, animated series). Kieth, an artist of

Continued On Page 7



scared?



alienated?



angry?



sad?



pensive?



cynical?



peeved?



wistful?



lonely?



thirsty?

silly Goth
come to....

Spot
the

2nd floor
Fannie Brice Thtr.
thurs6to12/fri&sat6to2
Beer/Music/Poetry/Cabaret

TOP TEN

Things Hipsters do when they aren't arguing whether The Strokes are cool or not.

- 10 Defending their Art-Mullets
- 9 Scoffing
- 8 Stone-Washing their entire wardrobe
- 7 Debating whether Friday is a Faux-Retro night or a Retro-Faux night
- 6 Trying to out "Robot" each other
- 5 Bedazzeling
- 4 Being *sooooooooooooo* fucking ironic
- 3 Meticulously researching the origins of Billboard's #11-30 bands from 1987
- 2 Claiming this top ten list doesn't apply to them
- 1 **pshaw** What? You mean you *don't* know?

Battle of the Century

Canadian Music

VS

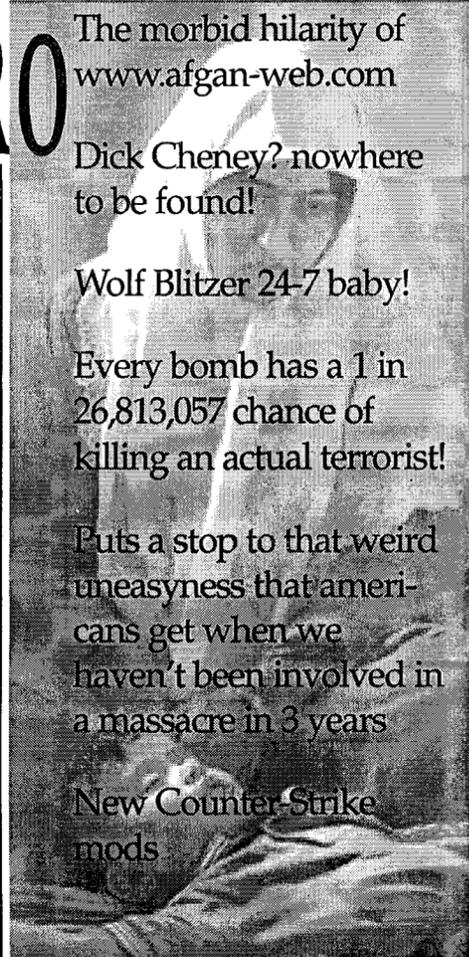
The War in Afghanistan

PRO

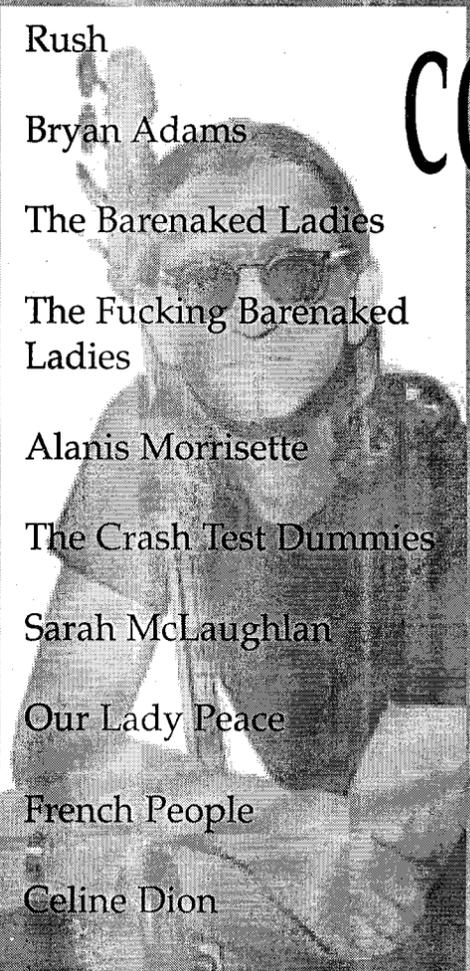


Neil Young
 The theme from the Kids in the Hall
 Labatts Beer
 The Tragically Hip
 Much Music
 Oingo Boingo
 Strapping Young Lad
 Big Sugar
 Front Line Assembly
 William Shatners rendition of "Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds"

The morbid hilarity of www.afgan-web.com
 Dick Cheney? nowhere to be found!
 Wolf Blitzer 24-7 baby!
 Every bomb has a 1 in 26,813,057 chance of killing an actual terrorist!
 Puts a stop to that weird uneasyness that americans get when we haven't been involved in a massacre in 3 years
 New Counter-Strike mods



CON



Rush
 Bryan Adams
 The Barenaked Ladies
 The Fucking Barenaked Ladies
 Alanis Morissette
 The Crash Test Dummies
 Sarah McLaughlan
 Our Lady Peace
 French People
 Celine Dion

Every bomb has a 26,813,056 in 26,813,057 chance of killing an actual innocent.
 Mission codenames (ala Enduring Justice) sound far too much like bad Sega Genesis fighting games
 Jingoistic patriotism
 Political opportunism
 Creepy flag-waving war-fetishists are the most disgusting people on the face of the planet



Campus Approved Pets

By Dustin Herlich and Daniel Hofer

There are many types of pets one can obtain at a local pet store, albeit for a small fee, and be rather happy. But here at *The Press*, in true college student form, we would like to introduce an entire line of FREE, yes FREE pets you can obtain, most of which are right here on campus! Some may pooh-poo our idea and tell us we are just promoting the spread of diseases, but we think this is a cost effective way to maintain a domestic animal, one which seems to be fully sanctioned for keeping, even in our dorms.

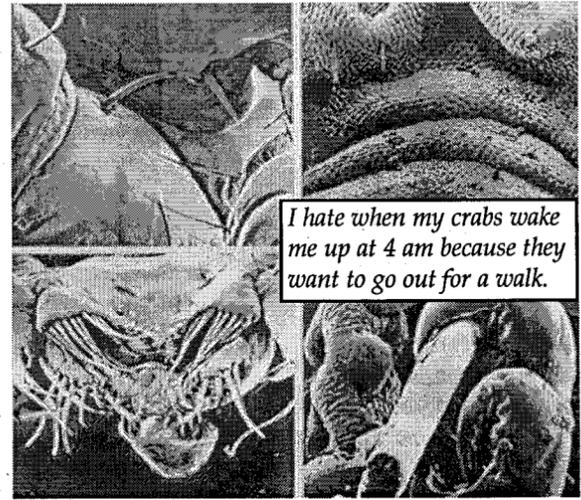
One of the easiest to acquire and maintain is your bacteria type pet. They can be found anywhere on campus and number in the billions. Currently, popular species include those such as *Salmonella typhimurium*, or as it is more commonly known as, salmonella. You can mainly find members of this delectable disease in places where food is served. Some times, this slightly reclusive pet can be spotted in refrigerators in dorms, but the largest areas of congregation remain those in which campus food is served. One bite of Deng Lee's and you're all set. The population will multiply and grow, until food poisoning takes over your body. By that time, which should be around midterms, you'll welcome the relief and comfort of the infirmary.

If regular salmonella does not do it for you, we have an even bigger and better friend, the rare and hard to find Tape Worm! This lovely addition to your intestines can grow as large as 20 feet. Yes,

that's right, you too can own a 20-foot worm! Not only don't you have to worry about feeding it, but watch that "freshman 15" melt away in no time! Just like the ultimate Pokémon, a tapeworm has to choose you, usually after eating infected pork (That's often found in the kosher dining room, by the way). The only real drawback to the tapeworm is that it spends most of the day in your intestines, which makes it hard to get a game of "fetch" going.

A third, ever so popular creature on campus is the pubic louse. This lovely affliction is also known as "crabs." This creature is slightly harder to maintain than bacterial colonies, but is no less easy to acquire. Their natural habitat is in the breeches of sorority and fraternity members. To acquire your own throng (for you can never get just one), simply spend time with a member of one of the aforementioned organizations. In the morning your new-found pets will greet you with a cordial itchy burning sensation. Proper care includes a life style very much like that of a fraternity/sorority member, meaning no bathing, etc. These cute little critters can provide hours of scratching enjoyment to those who are lucky enough to have them.

On the same line of transmission, we have our friend, herpes. At *The Press*, we keep one in a jar. His name is Harold. He's rather lonely, and would love some company. Herpes is a pet that will stay with you for life, popping up when you least expect it, and are least prepared for it, like finals week. Or when your first getting to know



that special someone in a special way. The best part about herpes is everyone can see who your "close" friends are. It's something your whole fraternity or sorority (or family) can share!

In conclusion, we see that there are ways to have pets in your dorm room, and even in class with you. Heck, one of the best places to acquire some of these pets is the back of a large lecture hall with a charitable donor. Others, such as the ones gotten from any food court on campus are definitely worth your meal plan points. Well, we at *The Press* hope you enjoy these time and money saving tips on how to get a wonderful personal pet. Happy scratchings!

Get Ur Geek On

Continued from Page 5

talents both literary and illustrative has followed up his astonishing Zero Girl mini-series with *Four Women* a comic of sublime maturity and depth. *Four Women* is the tale of, you guessed it, four women who, while stranded by car troubles on the side of a lonely road, meet a pair of burly hooligans. These hooligans, being of a unpleasant demeanor, as we all know hooligans to be, assault the women, who have locked themselves in their car, with the intent for serious bodily harm. What follows in the 5 issue series is a dire tale of the events that transpire in that fateful car.

As always Kieth's evocative illustrations manage to be both playful and grim, weaving the cartoonish style with a detailed realism that compliments the harrowing story and dream-like narration to a tee. A beautiful meld of story, phrase, and image, *Four Women* is a comic that the mainstream rags should look to for guidance. It is a read that feels earnest, one that generates a care for the protagonists (as well as a healthy loathing for their assailants) without playing too close to your heart-strings to smack of incredulous humanism. At the end of each issue, I felt far from disappointed, and that says a lot about a comic today.

Kieth has yet to do wrong in my eyes. He knows that a story can only go on for so long before it loses its steam. He knows that the characters in

funny books need not be as 2-Dimensional as the media they inhabit. And he knows exactly how to use his frenetic style and luxurious prose to weave a damn fine tale of trauma, courage and humanity.

I believe that any comic fan should give his work a whirl so they can see what they have been missing.

Comic: *Batman: The 10¢ Adventure*
Publisher: DC

Under normal circumstances, I would not touch a mainline DC title with a proverbial ten-foot pole. Nor should you infer that I will make it a practice to review such comics. This is an exception. Lemme explain.

DC in some moment of clarity began to realize that PEOPLE ARE NOT BUYING COMICS! So in a pretty smart move they have published *Batman: The 10¢ Adventure*. The details of the story are practically irrelevant (it is a moderately good Batman story by accomplished scribe Greg Rucka). What is important is the fact that the comic is 10¢. For perspective, most of today's comics cost between \$2.50 and \$4.00 each. That is a big difference. DC hopes that this low, low, price will bring new readers into comics in general (and the Batman line of

comics in particular as the story that begins in *Batman 10¢* is continued in the cornucopia of *Bat-books*). All in all, it is a pretty good idea. Color me intrigued.

I for one do not care for *Batman* much (the exception being the legendary Frank Miller's *Dark Knight Returns* as well as its sequel *DK2*) but you cannot resist buying a comic for ten cents. So I did. And a few hundred other people from my local comic/toy/video game store did too. But, from what I have gleaned the majority of people buying *Batman 10¢* are comic buyers anyway so I wonder if this grand experiment has been in vain. The problem being that in order to get comics into the hands of non-comic readers you need to get comics out of the comic stores and into the main consumer populace. Sure Borders has a Graphic Novel section, but it is squeezed in with the *Dungeons & Dragons* books (and no one wants to shop next to those people). In an additional twist of irony, DC is advertising *Batman 10¢* solely in other comic books. Talk about preaching to the converted. For 10¢ DC should be throwing this book wherever paper and ink come together in our glorious free market, instead they have secreted it away to the dark recesses of geekdom. A for effort, no, wait, F for effort you lazy, lazy fools.

You think you take me?
I laugh at your petty threat!
Come, learn the word "pain."

You in college now.
I will be your professor
and you'll be schooled

My class is easy
on the mind. But very hard
it is, on your ass



You will be lucky
if you can get an F+
with your sad Kung-Fu

I will go easy
But do not ever be late
we begin at 5.

Class is in Arcade.
Eleven p.m. we end.
Basement of Union.

Classifieds



Goods/Services

Please Help!

5 yrs of SUNY Statesman back issues for FREE! That's right, Free! I've tried everything else to get rid of them-I couldn't even sell them on Ebay. Call 632-6479

PAPERS PAPERS PAPERS

In an attempt to raise money to fix out dilapidated building and get some airconditioners, the English Dept is ready to write any paper you may need for any of your classes. C+ Guaranteed or your money back. Contact 632-7405

University of 20K+ For Sale

I have over 20,000 college students at my disposal to do with as I see fit. Care to help my vision? Serious cash only. 632-6265

Attention Frat Boys

Not only can I get you back your dignity and free will, but I can also keep you from wearing those dumb-ass greek symbol t-shirts. CALL NOW! 632-6720 Sorority girls, sorry, you're all beyond salvation.

Need that building gone?

That's why we're here! Be one of the first to take advantage of the newly created American Airlines Skyscraper Demolition Division - Est. 9.11.01 - Specializing in the decimation of 100+ story buildings. NO Explosives needed! First five customers will receive a 50% rebate off their first disaster.

Huge Lot of Contraband

Heroin, child porn, C-4 explosives, anthrax powder, etc. Selling real cheap! Our loss is your gain! Contact the Campus Police Station's Evidence Dept. 632-3333



Employment

Lecturer?

Did you take MAT131? If you so much as passed it you're qualified to teach it! Call 632-8290

Attn Physics Graduates!

Right now the fist of opportunity is beating down your door! Can you hear it? This is the chance of a life time to join the greatest team in the world! That's right, Burger King is looking to hire you for your unique understanding of specific heat and thermodynamics! Now is your chance to apply that knowledge and become the greatest cook our chain has ever seen! Have what it takes to be the best?

Call now! 632-8100

Borders Books

Is now hiring stock people. You must have a Masters in English and be willing to work for minimum wage (what else are you gonna do?) Schedule your interview now! 632-7400

Got a heart full of hate? Want to kill thousands of people and have it be ok? Do it in the name of Allah and you will be guaranteed redemption! Contact Al Queda, Cave 634 Tora Bora, Afghanistan

Genetic Engineer

Needed by Stonybrook's Athletic Dept to produce a new species called the Seawolf. As of now there is no such animal with a wolf face and water body, we need you to create one because we've named all of our athletic teams after this creature and feel quite stupid about the fact that it is about as real as our possibilities of winning anything. Call 632-6312

Chef Needed

No exp. necessary. You must have working taste buds so you can make our food not suck. Apply in person at any of the campus dining halls or call 632-6325



Announcements

Jessica, I sit behind you in ANT203 and have sat in on all of your other classes. You smell great and I love you. please talk to me cause I am shy. ;) Signed, Jim

Hey Tough-Guy!

Mindless drones needed for fraternity life. Must have love of all sports and hatred of all other cultures. Beer, family history of alcoholism, weight lifting and date-rape-readiness all pluses. Contact the Phi Phy Pho Phum Brotherhood yo.

Attn Stonybrook

Please keep your student refuse to yourself and shut down your study abroad Dept. We don't want your kind of depravity infecting us. -The Rest of the World

After years of idly standing by while generations of Stonybrook students have graduated to a life of unemployed poverty and debt. The Career Placement Center will be closing its doors to make room for a new water filter for the fountain. If you hear of any job openings please contact us. 632-6810

NOTICE

Any students that have eaten at H-Quad within the past three months MUST report to the infirmary as soon as possible for a hepatitis B test. This is a matter of utmost importance. -Campus Dining Services

This Saturday!

Don't miss Student Polity's Annual Embezzlement Bash. We've used your money to rent out Lincoln Center in NYC for the evening. Live performances by P-Diddy, Pink and Jessica Simpson. Festivities start at 8PM. Reduced admission for those wearing South Pole or FUBU. Info: 632-6460 This is to the creepy guy in my ANT203 class-STOP FOLLOWING ME AROUND OR I WILL CALL THE POLICE!



Vehicles

Hand made motorized scooter for sale. Very loud with 1/2 gallon tank and 1/4 horse power engine. Chicks really love this thing and it will get you laid-thank me later. Asking \$1000 e-mail: scooterdorkus@yahoo.com

Here's Da Deal Yo

Are you Long Island Enough for this baby? 1984 Honda Prelude mac'd out like you wouldn't believe. Huge Honda logo on the back window, HONDA across the top of the windshield, twin muffler extension-12" diameter each! 3 foot tall spoiler on the back that really kicks in when you hit my baby's top speed of 50 MPH. Green neon ground effects and bass pumping system. Complete set of wrenches and screw drivers so you can tighten everything that the bass knocks loose. e-Mail : dmx_pimpz@hotmail.com Crop duster and pilot available for rent. Anytime anywhere. No questions asked, fill it up and tell me where. Can reach NYC and well NE New Jersey. Contact: breathethisbitch@yahoo.com



Seeking?

BLACK SOUL BITCH

With University of thousands of students that she is willing to exploit and take advantage of for her own personal gain wanted by large computer company. Contact Computer Associates for more information. be' Daq tu' nga'chug tnej vam ror loD tnej ghobe' yln chaH vo' nobjIH nach 'ej sop mlj Hlch. jIH DichDaq taH Daq Science Fiction Forum reH. ja'Vad Slag 632-6598 SM's ISO F Ages 14-70 for roofie viagra fun times. We're not picky at all. Call SPS 632 9380



By Jaga!
Bring me my Thundrillium and
nude pics of Cheetara! Post-haste!
Without the tender carress of Wily Kit
my only solace lies in the
Press Open House.
Schnarff!

- Open house Meeting
- Wed. Jan 30th 1:00pm
- Rm 060, Basement, Student Union
- Free Food, Beverages, Utensils and Napkins
- Free Idolotry and Coveting of thy Neighbors Ass
- Free Puppies, Kittens, Spaying and Neutering
- Free Pinko-Left-Wing-Bitchery and Birkenstocks
- Free Fundamentalist-Right-Wing-Jingolsms
- Free Broken Hearts, Dreams and Promises
- Free Cynicism, Irony and Sarcastic comments
- Free Press
- Free Speech

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