

**The following issue is misdated.**

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# THE STONY BROOK

# PRESS

Vol. XXIV, Issue 16

"The Community's Feature Paper"

August 25, 2002

**Stony Brook:**  
Aiming higher and shining brighter than ever.

**Bush's Gestapo**

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**Baby Eating**

pg. 5

**Welcome Freshman!**

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# Ministry of Love

By Chris Sorochin

After my degrading expulsion from Canada during the April, 2001 Free Trade Area of the Americas Summit in Quebec City, I wrote an outraged letter to the appropriate Canadian ministry. I got back some ridiculous doubletalk outlining their supposed reasons for detention and expulsion of visitors and stating that I'd been so unceremoniously thrown out because I'd "lied" about my "criminal record." Piqued by such high-handed prevarication, I composed a reply: f Ms. Iris Winston

Citizenship and Immigration Canada Ottawa, Ontario K1A 1L1 Canada

Dear Ms. Winston:

Thank you for replying to my previous letter, but your letter failed to address the concerns I raised. In fact, it seems to be a sort of form letter sent to anyone who makes a complaint about your ministry, with sentences regarding my particular circumstances tacked on to the beginning and end.

You explain in detail the process of entering Canada. As I mentioned in my last letter, I had entered Canada eight times prior to April 20 of this year. Here is a list of particulars:

March, 1987, by rail, via St. Albans, Vermont

August, 1987, by rail, via Rousses Point, New York

August, 1988, on foot, Niagara Falls (twice in one day)

October, 1989, Dorval Airport, Montreal

May, 1990, by car, via Vermont

May, 1991, Dorval Airport

May, 1995, Dorval Airport

On none of these occasions did any customs official express the slightest interest in my health, or whether I had enough money for my visit or any plans I might have to remain in Canada illegally. Nor, as I stated before, did anyone inquire as to any criminal record. They didn't even stamp my passport.

On April 20, again, there was no concern as to my health, wealth, or plans to become an illegal resident. Nor did the question of my "criminal record" surface until long into the proceedings. Apparently, Mr. Mallette was supposed to have asked me about that in his initial interview, which he didn't. During Mr. Leclair's questioning, after a pointless and absurd discussion about the media, he finally got around to asking if I'd ever been arrested at a protest. When I told him no, he moved on to asking if I'd ever been "removed from site" at a protest. Still, the answer was no. It was then and only then that they ran my social security number through some data base.

And by the way, I'd still like very much to know how they managed to get information that is supposed to be sealed. Do they use a service called Data Base Technologies?

As I explained before, I do not have a criminal record in the United States, or anywhere else, and I am currently looking into the matter of my records, which are supposed to be sealed, and how your agents were able to access them. Also, what they pulled up was merely a date of arrest. Here in the US, there's a legal doctrine, much honored in the breach, that one is "innocent until proven guilty." I would be quite surprised if some similar concept did not exist in Canadian law. Anyhow, an arrest is not a conviction. No conviction, no criminal record!

I enclose copies of both my current passport, which your agents at Ottawa International Airport examined, and my previous one, valid from 1985-1995. You'll notice that a number of nations have seen fit to admit me to their territory, all, I might add without any inquiry as to a criminal record. Here is an exhaustive list of countries I've entered without a problem in the

last twenty years:

Republic of Ireland: nine times

Mexico: once

United Kingdom: twice

Italy: eight times

Germany: seven times

Switzerland: four times

Japan: three times

Bahamas: once

Dominican Republic: three times

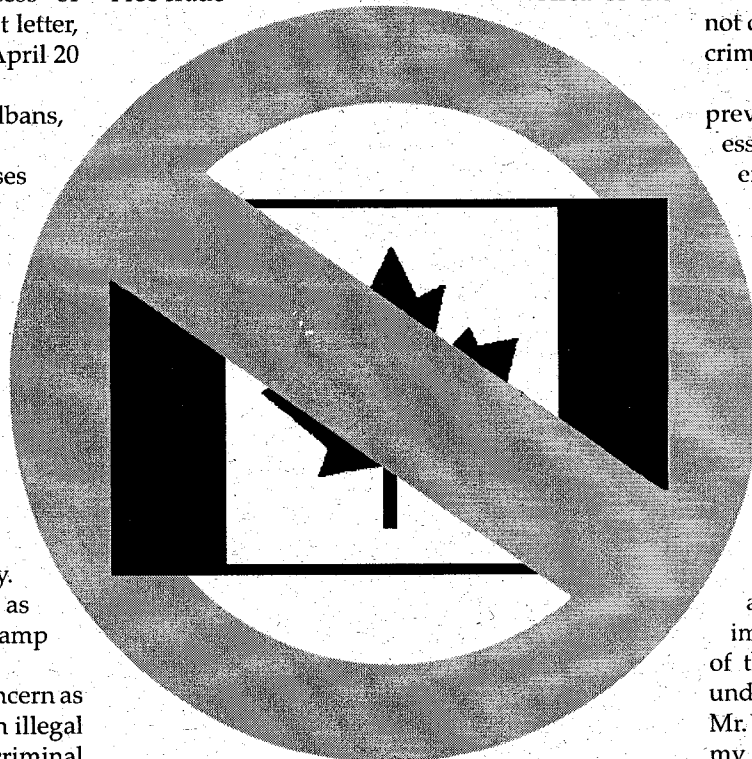
Ecuador: once

Poland: four times

Austria: once

Perhaps you can explain to me why

I was able to enter all these countries without difficulty and why I was able to enter Canada eight times previous to April 20, 2001, but on that particular date, my politics, reading material and arrest record are suddenly of interest. Nowhere does your letter of July 5 mention the Free Trade Area of the



America's summit in Quebec City or the fact that I was only scrutinized when I "disclosed to port of entry officials" that my destination was Quebec City. This had nothing to do with my health, plans to remain in Canada, or my financial resources. It was purely political. We both know that had I stated my final destination as somewhere else, there would have likely been no luggage search, interrogation or probe into the wild years of my misspent youth.

Now, I can understand how the Canadian government might reasonably desire to exclude violent individuals from attending a potentially volatile event like the FTAA summit. Yet a thorough search of my bag turned up no Molotov cocktails or hand grenades: hell, I hadn't even packed one of those bandanas everyone is supposed to soak in vinegar to counteract the tear gas and pepper spray. And as far as organizations, the most damning one that a fine-toothed perusal of my address book produced was the obsessively non-violent War Resisters League.

I wonder just what, aside from some petty bureaucratic harassment, was accomplished by not allowing me to enter Canada.

From the many accounts I've read, the Quebec summit featured the same police violence, destruction and mayhem as previous meetings of this sort. Protestors turned out in the thousands and had the support of local residents. The meetings themselves had to be halted when teargas seeped into the fortification. Amnesty International is currently calling for investigations of Canadian authorities. If excluding certain

individuals was supposed to be a demonstration of the Canadian government's ability to "handle things," it certainly seems to be a failure, since it didn't stop any of the trouble and has only resulted in further bad publicity for a country that prides itself on its progressivism.

Fortunately for you, the Swedish authorities stole the spotlight when they fired on protestors during Bush's visit in June, and the Italians have trumped everybody by actually killing someone at the G-8 summit in Genoa.

So, I ask again, and please feel free to pass this query on to whomever in the Canadian government might be able to answer it: what purpose was served by subjecting a 41-year-old journalist for several obscure media outlets to harassment and expulsion? Exactly who or what in Canada would have been threatened by my presence?

Your letter states, "Our records indicate that you were allowed to leave Canada as you did not disclose to port of entry officials that you had a criminal record in the United States."

As I thought I had made clear in my previous communication, your records are essentially fraudulent, being the product of an extensive "fishing expedition" for a pretext to deny me entry to Canada on questionable political grounds. I'm sure you're intelligent enough to know this, even though it would most certainly be a very bad career move to admit it publicly.

In short, I believe your agents at the Ottawa International Airport acted inappropriately and, if not exactly illegally, then at least in a manner unbefitting the government officials of a democratic country. I further believe that said agents were acting on the orders and with the full encouragement of their superiors. There was a thick loose-leaf binder on the desk of the immigration office labeled "Free Trade Summit of the Americas," so I assume that everything I underwent was mandated by higher-ups. Even Mr. Leclair said to me, as he was handing me my credentials as a full-fledged member of the inadmissible class(es), "I hate like hell to do this," although I could never tell with him whether he was being sincere or merely patronizing.

One last point. You write that "being made the subject of enforcement action under the Immigration Act is distressing for visitors." I would not say my experience was distressing so much as insulting. I found it extremely insulting to be treated like some kind of criminal and called a liar, all because my politics (or what your agents imagined my politics to be) were considered a threat by the powers-that-be. I still find it insulting to be told that I am indeed a criminal and was practicing some type of subterfuge because I neglected to share details of an incident from twenty years ago that I'd basically forgotten about. The many improprieties surrounding the Quebec summit, among which what happened to me is just a minuscule footnote, are also an insult to whatever noble ideas Canadians are told their government upholds. This sort of hypocrisy and high-handedness is not confined to Canada, of course (I would say my own country is current champion), and people around the world are waking up to the fact that our governments aren't really "ours."

Sincerely,

Chris Sorochin

WUSB 90.1 FM

Student Union Building

Stony Brook University

Stony Brook, NY 11790

U.S.A.

# Bush Gives Wake-up Call to American People

By Walter Moss

If you have been at all following the news lately, you might be thinking to yourself that there have been serious breeches of the public trust. By this I mean the horrific revelations as of late, about how totally avoidable were the attacks of September 11<sup>th</sup>. The FBI and White House had prior knowledge of the terrorism being planned against us, and yet they failed to act. Absolutely nothing was done to protect us. The attackers were here, learning to fly, but not land or take off. Their actions came to the attention of the authorities, nothing was done. Bush was told of Bin-Laden's plans to use planes as weapons, nothing was done. Instead of beefing up airport security, our drunken frat-boy of a President played video games and pumped iron (Nero fiddled while Rome burned).

The killers walked through airport security with box-cutters and knives. They had 1<sup>st</sup> class one way tickets, some had even paid in cash, suspicious don't you think? These guys were supposed to be the possessors of a malicious and terrible intelligence, and yet they did everything but wear "I love Osama" T-Shirts in public. Even remedial security measures should have screened these morons out. Had airports been given the information that Bush or the intelligence establishment had been sitting on, in all likelihood 9-11 would never have happened. Three thousand Americans would not be dead.

Due to the terrific incompetence of Bush and Co. we are now living in the aftermath of the single greatest tragedy in modern American history. Instead of chastising the failed intelligence apparatus of the U.S. and publicly apologizing for his stupidity, Bush adds insult to injury. In his televised speech on homeland security several days ago, Bush warns us "not to point a finger" and that "no one could have prevented 9-11." If "no one could have prevented 9-11" then why are we

spending billions of dollars on the FBI, CIA, NSA and the rest of the alphabet soup of organizations charged with preventing exactly what occurred on that terrible day? Frankly Dumya, 9-11 could have been averted if this government actually gave a shit about protecting it's people.

Bush's speech is a wake-up call to Americans. The message is that nothing will change for the better, only for the worse in George W. Bush's country. Instead of reforming the ineffectual intelligence bureaucracy, which failed us, it will be rewarded with an even bigger bureaucracy. Now twenty-two incompetent agencies will combine to form an expanded "homeland security" agency. They will be rewarded with an extra 30 billion dollars in funding (goodbye healthcare and education initiatives). Finally they will be rewarded with an even greater mandate, that of combining domestic and foreign intelligence for securing the homeland. This is supposed to make us feel safer?

As we have seen, the terrorist's activities were known before 9-11. The failure was not, as the Whitehouse would have you believe, because of our too extreme love of freedom and privacy. The failure was from the authorities refusal to act on credible evidence of an impending attack on the U.S. But the Right continues to place the blame on our democratic rights (in terms of our right to privacy) and our liberal qualms against the use of racial profiling. The blame cannot be so easily shifted though, as it is becoming clearer and clearer to most Americans what exactly has happened and what is happening.

Bush knew. The CIA and FBI knew. They did nothing to prevent the attacks. These "homeland security" provisions are a desperate attempt to regain credibility in the eyes of the American people. However, they are all wrong.

You will not prevent terrorism by expanding the lumbering bureaucracy of the failed intelligence establishment. Giving more money and power to fools doesn't make them any less foolish or incompetent. Attacking our rights (i.e. the infamous Patriot Act) does not make us more secure. Disappearing our Arab, Muslim and Southeast Asian neighbors does increase our security. Criminalizing foreign students based on their race or religion is not only immoral but does nothing to make us safer either.

The safest course of action (and sanest) would be to remove Bush from office and exorcise the unwholesome influence his administration has had on our democracy. His inaction constitutes at best a criminal negligence and at worst a deliberate allowance of a terrorist attack. In the utterly cynical realm of right wing politics, nothing is surprising. Either way, he is a criminal leading a criminal administration. People should wake up to this fact. We should not wave our flags and advertise "God Bless America" on our cars while this man leads our country. We should not support this twit who bears some of the responsibility for our suffering.

What we should do is support the people in the House and Senate (like Barbara Lee) with the courage to ask important questions about 9-11; namely, what in the hell was Bush's role in all of this. Instead of clamoring to complement Bush's insane policy initiatives, legislators (and especially the few remaining liberal Democrats) should follow Ms. Lee in pursuing the truth. The investigation into the crime of our lifetimes cannot be a fig leaf to toss on the rotten government we live under. It has to be substantive and for that to be the case, people need to not just be interested, but to be raising hell about this issue. And that friends, is your job and mine.

## Music Wretch

By Mike Prazak

While working at my job, and speaking to my various employee/slaves, I realized a steady and conclusive declination in the importance in music as an art form. This particular view was ascertained from the way in which these several youths described their specific musical tastes and why they assigned themselves to certain genres. What startled me wasn't the reasons given, nor their likes or dislikes, it was the method in which they claimed their allegiance to a genre. It seems that there has been a turn away from admiring the music itself, but rather it's ability to provide a soundtrack to their lives. People take no pleasure in the rhythm changes of a Metallica song (yes they once had artistic merit), or the underlying musical theme of a Weezer album. Instead, they look to music to define them, and not vice versa. About the only resonant attachment to any aesthetic principle, is that there is still a minor emotional directive in the consumption of music by some. Other than that however, it is utilized as either a status symbol or as a defining aspect of the persons being. For example, feeling a little rebellious one summer? well the clear thing to do is find a few punk bands and your set. Conversely this means you cannot listen to any other genres, for risk of alienating your scene, for not keeping it "real".

This ambient approach to the art form is the latest development in the deterioration of the artistic principles of music. Once the emphasis was placed not on the art of music but rather the cultural context of the music, it triggered a dramatic decline in the artistry itself. Partially due to this fact, music became a marketable commodity and also a willing subject to the wills

of the masses. I cannot pinpoint exactly when this change occurred, but I'd guess somewhere around the time the phonograph and radio became mainstays in American households. Jazz was possibly the last truly progressive movement in music, but it also heralded the immediate downfall as well. Where a rich tapestry of chords and experimental syncopations once shone proudly, they were quickly replaced by largely generic and unexperimental big bands which pumped out watered down tunes requested by the public. Music became a business, and soon the people deciding the quality, weren't musicians or musical critics, but general everyday average Joe.

Far be it from me to pass judgment, but I'm going to anyway, I have very little faith in my fellow man, and I have even less faith in his ability to decide what music I should be able to readily consume. Were it left at that, perhaps, in some vague way I might be able to find contentment with the few gems that slipped through the mainstream filter. But this situation has undergone a mutation of ninja turtle proportions, wherein no longer does the populace define the music business productions, but instead the contrary. Through constant commercial bombardment people are told what to like, what genres define them as a person

and what music means what. This is possible because the aesthetic and emotional attachments to music are so far gone that it's only importance to most people is as a status device.

This particular attitude is probably a product of me being a former music major, which probably is the reason for my pseudo musical elitism. But I digress, it's not the masses deciding musical taste that gets my wiles in a uproar. In complete defiance of the general apathy and idiocy that permeates the current "pop" music scene, several decent and respectable artists do, against all logic, sneak there way into the mainstream. This usually comes at a cost of selling out, the reason I didn't use quotes around that was because this isn't the typical "selling out" that is the battle cry of purists of any scene. This is more a musical selling out, wherein the style stays the same, but the songs are crafted into a more friendly and consumer oriented product. Wait, I think that is what the scenesters mean by it, but there motivation is the problem. They come at it from a belief that they know the correct genre that is "true music", which is a misassumption. All genres are respectable forms of music, it's the complexity and diversity of the artists that determines the merit of a band.



## Editorial: Stony Brook: Preparing You For Life

Welcome freshman! Welcome to the beginning of your collegiate career. This is presumably the time you are to begin your transmutation into an entity known as adult. Fortunately, you have Stony Brook University to help you in your crusade towards maturity. Many alumni will claim that attending "The Brook" is akin to an anal raping, and that it ill prepares you for the life you are eventually going to lead.

But we digress, this college, more so than any other, is perfect for making you ready for the realities of an adult life. Want to experience underhanded manipulations of Trade Federation magnitude? Look no further than our illustrious administration and the sterling polity which doles out the cash. Here, you can also experience the tender ass bludgeoning of political agendas gone wild.

A final lesson that sensei SBU will hand down to you is that of an uncaring infrastructure set up exclusively to keep your questions from being answered. Now you might be saying, "Hey, those alumni are right

this is an anal raping!" and you would be completely right. But you need to shift your perspective, you gloomy gus! This is what awaits you in the real world! How better to prepare for the uncaring management of your future employer, than by attending a university that shows such utter disregard for its paying students. Learn of the corporate pitfall of politics by watching our very own administration fold to any agenda thrown at it.

Through this uncaring and heavy handed method, Stony Brook University is trying it's damndest to stifle any troublesome idealism and hope that might creep into your being while attending college and experiencing new thoughts and ideas. You should really be thankful that you attend a University that cares enough to not mislead you in such a heartless way. Remember, SBU cares for you by NOT caring, and you should thank your sparkling smooth virgin ass for that opportunity every day you breathe its crisp sweet air.

## Editorial: Where Has All the Money Gone?

Our wallets are angry. We are paying students, yet we are treated with careless indifference. Look around you. You go to class, you hang out, you do what you have to do. You get used to the little inconsistencies and inconveniences that once bothered you. The broken door handle in your suite. The triple you are stuck in. The plague-ridden tripe they loosely call "food." These are all things lurking in the mind of a new student, while the veteran 5<sup>th</sup> year senior has accepted these problems as truth. Yet we should not. We are paying for more than just an education, we are paying for an experience. Unfortunately our experience here can be better.

Of course, we will be the first to agree that your experience is what you make of your time, but this is no excuse for the standards we are set to. Where does the money go in this school? Yes, the professors and staff need to be paid, but there is more going on at Stony Brook than just teaching. Lets look at the athletics at this school. Since we are

"Division 1" now, more and more money is being poured into this department. Between a new stadium and athlete scholarships, you think they would be short on cash. Yet this is seemingly not so.

Other endeavors on campus cost big bucks. The fountain and the SAC cost a pretty penny, and how useful are they to the students? What about the colorful redundant new signs around the academic mall? Those aren't needed at all.

Now look at our dorms. Most people will be eager to tell you the problems they encounter there. How about our activity fee? Student clubs always seem to have trouble getting what they need to run their organization, this newspaper included.

It's a shame when the general populace is shoved aside in the name of money. Whenever you feel like you are getting the short end of the stick, raise some noise. If you don't, it's only going to get worse.

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# Things to do at School

By Ceci Norman

At least a million times a semester, no matter what school, the question of what there is to do for fun arises. So to make life a little easier for those of you who are so bored your creativity has disappeared (assuming it was there in the first place). Here's a list of possible things to do, beginning with the most productive (feel free to skip the first couple):

Go to class. I know, I know, it's a difficult thing to do; especially those damn 8am classes (if you are dumb enough to take them). You paid for them, though, so you might as well go.

Study, this is what you can do when you're



not in class. I mean, it is college, right?

Go to the beach. Go alone, or go with friends. Bring a book to read, or a radio to play loud

obnoxious music. I don't care. It's your beach trip, just go, the sound and the ocean are great places to see vast amounts of water and just chill. Be sure to check out the beach in the picture; it's one of the best beaches ever.

Find a way off campus to eat. Food on campus is horrid, so anyway to avoid it is recommended. This could be as simple as finding a cheap fast food place (Wendy's) a cheap pizza place or bagel place—especially since it's NY pizza or bagels which can't be beat—along with most NY Diners. It could also be as expensive as taking the train into the city and hunting down a 5 star restaurant. It could also be as creative as hitchhiking to the local grocery store and buying the strangest foods possible to try cooking without a microwave—since they are not allowed in dorms.

Hang out on campus—just walk around and aimlessly loiter. There's a fountain to hang out by (pictured) and there was a bridge (also pictured) but it was destroyed. You can find where it was and lament it if you're that bored.

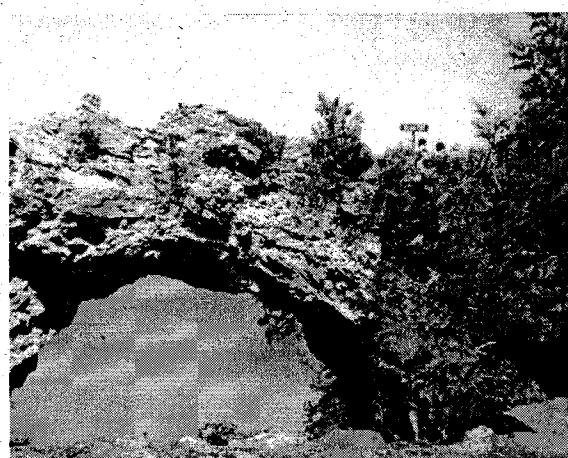
Go to the spot. Every weekend—and probably all week—the spot offers a bar-like atmosphere and live music or plays. It's a kickass place to go and hang out.

See a play. Throughout the semester Staller has various productions going on ranging from this produced by Stonybrook's Theatre Department to productions put on by visiting theatre troops. For more information on what's being offered check: "[www.staller.sunysb.edu](http://www.staller.sunysb.edu)".

See a movie. Along with it's plays Staller Center offers various showings on weekends, as well as a film festival that takes place in the summer. Off-campus, the Brook Haven mall has a couple of theatres, and Stonybrook theatre's has whatever Hollywood is throwing at us, and Huntington has an Arts Theatre. If you are low on cash—find one of the local rental places (there are more than Blockbusters) and rent a movie.

Not up to seeing a movie? Make your own movie! Find a video camera—or not—and create your own movie. Be sure to include lots of zombies and fake blood for best effects. Porn is usually also a plus, and plots are optional.

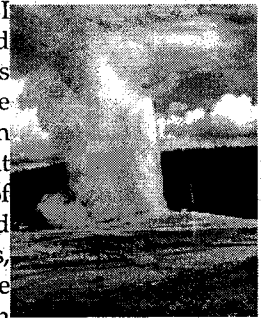
Workout. There is a huge sports complex on campus to go play whatever sport, and a swimming pool to swim in. Not to mention, a lot



of paths around campus to bike, roller blade, or walk. Whatever method your to look damn sexy is, there's a way to do it on or around campus.

Go to the city. Unlike every other place in the US, NYC is just a short-enough train ride away. Once you're in the city your possibilities for amusement are endless. There you can go to museums, wander around, go to concerts, go to galleries, go shopping, etc. Just go, don't complain about paying for a train ticket, or the amount of time it takes to get there—if you need amusement then it's your safest, easiest bet.

Play poker. Yep, I know, it's gambling—and it's illegal. Whatever. It's fun. And it doesn't require losing money to play—in fact, it's more fun without money. Other forms of "money" include, and are not limited to clothes, candy, and other food. The best way to do it though



is have everyone get a roll of quarters, which can are good for laundry—it's a fun way to do your laundry for free (assuming you win).

Come hang out at the press. We are always looking for new people to write or take pictures or do whatever...

## Campus Eating on a Budget

By Mike Prazak

I hunger for babies. Nothing satiates the grim horrifying pains that well in my stomach (and mind) like the daily consumption of infant flesh. In my ritualistic absorption of post-natal beings, I have found a certain combination of spices and seasoning can turn a downright tough and gnarled baby into a mouthwatering feast for the taste buds. Often, the acquisition of a ripe baby, for culinary purposes, can brighten a hungry infantavoires day. However, nothing can sour the same day like an ill-prepared baby, devoid of flavor and panache.

The first decision to be made in selecting an appropriate child to consume, is an important one. You have several options readily available, you can head out east to the various free range baby farms and select the healthiest and most strapping young go-getter you can find. A nice thing about the free-range baby farms is that you have an option to examine the baby to determine if it has any soft spots or defects. All said and done nothing ruins a pedovoires meal like taking a big bite out of a rotten baby. Another option, albeit limited to stock, is to go to your local grocery and select a baby from the infant tanks they have set up. Here you can pick the ripest looking baby of the lot, it's a little more limited in options but still a viable one. A final option open to the infant connoisseur is that of raising your very own baby, for eating purposes only, of course. This particular method can yield great results, mostly due to the fact that you are in complete control of the particular tenderness and

flavor of your baby.

One of the biggest pitfalls of that final method, is the attachment that could potentially develop between you and said meal. When raising your baby, remember: That baby is a soulless, heartless construct of Satan, and given half a chance it would eviscerate you completely and lay eggs in your brain. Now that those emotional complications are taken care of, let's move onto the proper preparation of your baby.

After the ritualistic silencing of the screams, you can now move forward to marinating your baby. The method of marinating is cautionary indeed, of course you must skin your baby first, but afterwards a bowl filled with your favorite particular sauce or glaze can be prepared. Be careful not to submerge your baby in the bowl, it's more potent to leave it halfway dipped and to rotate it as the day goes by. Approximately 24 hours is appropriate for the baby to get fully saturated with all those tasty juices. For an added extra treat you can use the innards and dripping from the baby to add a zestful flavor to the mix.

Now comes the cooking of the child, here is where you'll want to invest in a little personal creativity, because many different people have many different opinions about when a baby is "ready" for eating. Some people prefer their meal rare, this allows for the base juices of the meat to still be present at the time of absorption. Others prefer their baby cooked to a blackened Cajun crisp,

believing this is the only way for the true flavor of the baby to be brought out.

On a final note, I'd just like to remind fellow infant eaters out there that the first step in a good baby meal is its proper refrigeration. It's even conducive to begin the refrigeration before the culling of the infant, this gets it's muscles used to a change in climate that will serve it well in the post-mortem. That's the final gift I can give towards the production of an efficient baby meal. I wish you good dead baby luck, and a good dead baby meal.



# TOP TEN

## Common Freshman Mishaps

- 10 Eating at Deng Lees
- 9 Attending Orientation
- 8 Mistaking Pond for Pool
- 7 Thinking That Wearing Greek Letters Will Make You Cool
- 6 Believing that Stealing From the School is Bad
- 5 Thinking that Joining *The Press* Will Make You Cool
- 4 Thinking the Campus is "Diverse"
- 3 Thinking "I'm Just a Train Ride Away From the City"
- 2 Joining the Statesman
- 1 Hope

# Battle of the Century

Ron Jermey

Stony Brook

VS

Gets paid to fuck

Huge dick

No matter how fat he gets, he can still see his penis

Serves a hot steaming flavorful foot long

Can beat people with his cock

Notice a theme here?

*The Press*

Huge dick

8:20's (Right....)

No French people

*The Press*

Green Cactus

I-Con

Rob Gilheany

C.B. Woodstein

Nicknames like Hedgehog

Sharing the same hole with other men

Lesser known "male-male" scenes

STDs

Fishy aftertaste

Pimp'n ain't easy

Students pay to get fucked

Statesman

Greek Life

Serves a hot slopping tray of dead cat

Caliente cab

Sci Fi Forum

The Penguin

CON



# ティンメン せることをめします

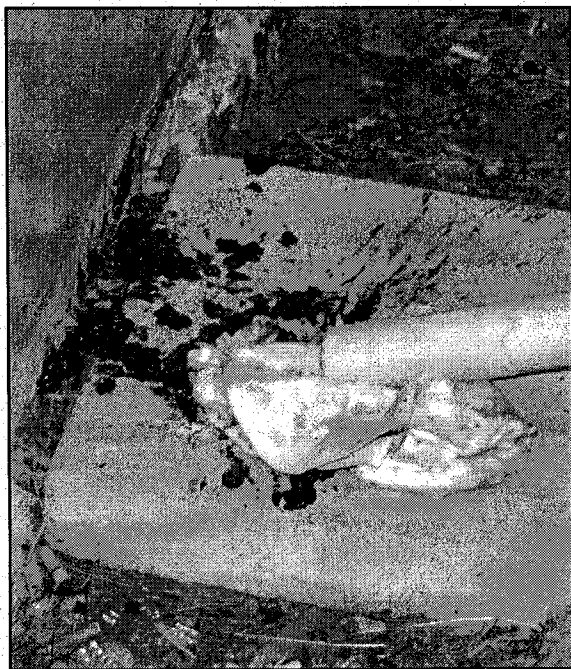
情報 入手する ため

シャドー・モセス島事件の後、リボルバー・オセロットの暗躍によりメタルギアの技術情報が闇市場(ブラックマーケット)に流出した。多くの亜種が世界中に拡散し、核武装国にとってメタルギアは特別な兵器ではなくなっている。反メタルギア財団「フィランソロピー」のメンバーとなったソリッド・スネークは、新型メタルギアが極秘裏に輸送されるという情報を掴む。

同じくフィランソロピーのメンバーであるオタコンの無線サポートを受け、新型メタルギアの情報を入手するためニューヨーク、ハドソン川を航行中の偽装タンカーへ潜入を開始するスネーク。だが、その潜入に時を合わせたかのように、タンカーは謎の武装集団によって制圧される...

スネークが潜入したタンカーの沈没事故より2年後。流出した大量の油を処理する為、マンハッタン沖に建設された海洋浄化施設『ビッグ・シェル』。今は環境保護のシンボルとして知られるそのプラントが「サンズ・オブ・リパティ」(自由の仔達)と名乗る武装グループによって占拠された。

彼等は視察に訪れていた大統領を人質にとり、ビッグ・シェルに大量の爆弾を設置、多額の現金を政府に要求した。仕掛けた爆弾が爆発すれば、



大規模な化学災害が誘発し、有史以来最悪の環境破壊に見舞われる...

未曾有の緊急事態に政府は新生部隊の出動を要請。隊員、実戦への参加はこれが初となる「雷電」は、海面下よりビッグ・シェルへの単独潜入任務(ニーキングミッション)を開始した...

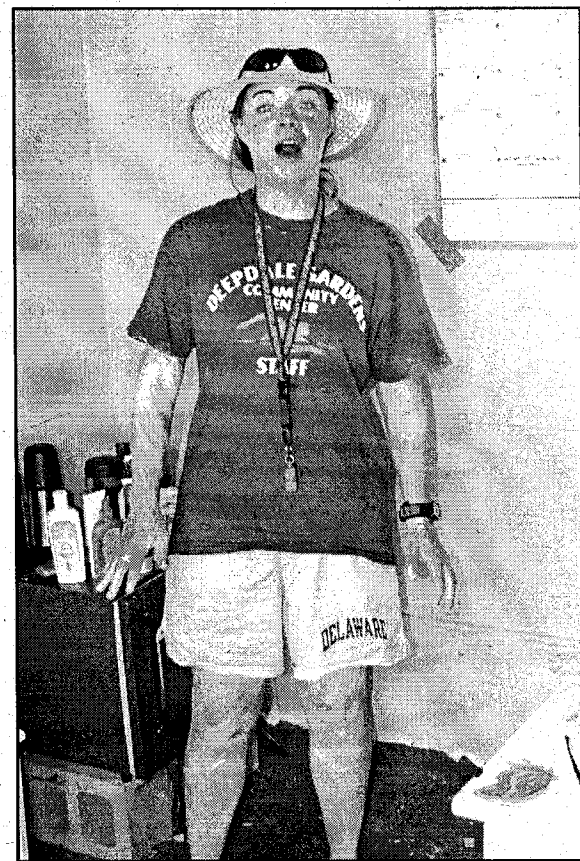
を読みこむクアッパのレインズ部分にホニ等の汚れが付着している可能性があります。この場合、市販のインズクリーナーのご使用をお勧めいたします。しかし、タバコのヤニや油分などのしつこい汚れはクリーナーで除去できないこともありますので、その場合には修理をお勧めいたします。本体に関するお問い合わせは株式会社ソニー・コンピュータエンタテインメント様へお願い致します。が不良品と思われる場合は、コナミホットラインへご連絡ください。

の使用状況によって、振動が起こった時にボタンを押していなくても、押された状態になる場合があります。をコントロール端子から一度抜き、差しなおしてみることで改善する場合がありますが、それでもだめな場合は、ソニー・コンピュータエンタテインメント様に問い合わせることをお勧めします

冷却スプレートの口ボタンは感圧対応となっています。もう少し強めに押してみてください。画面には噴出した冷却剤が効果音と共に表示されます。なお、強く押せば押すほど、早く冷やせるようになっています。このお便りはコナミコンピュータエンタテインメントジャパン上に掲載する可能性があります。よろしいでしょうか?

カバーがよりアーティスティックになり、2冊を収納できる黒革風の豪華専用ボックス入りです。

さらに、コナミスタイルドットコム特典として小島監督/新川氏のサイン入りパンフレット抽選で3名様に、東京ゲームショウ用に刷り下ろしたポスターを抽選で名様にプレゼント。抽選に外れた場合も、必ずクリアファイルをプレゼント。



今回は、プレイアブルなゲーム中で使われた曲や、前回のサントラ未収録のデモシーン楽曲など、全20曲を収録。

ゲームの流れにそった曲の並びになっており、実際にゲームをプレイした方ならきっとその時の映像がリアルに蘇ってくると思います。中には若干アレンジを加えているものもありますが、原曲のイメージのままで、より音楽的に発展させているので、非常に聴きごたえがあると思います。

特に、耳に馴染んでいるボ戦の曲や戦闘シーンでの曲は、さらにグレードアップしてパワフルなものになっています。ゲームミュージック界だけでなく、今盛んなテクノ・クラブシーンにも一石を投じるものであると自負しています。純粋に音楽として楽しみたい方にも自信を持ってお勧めできる一枚です。

# SBU

## STONY BROOK UNIVERSITY

SBU-TV, on Channel 3, is Stony Brook's student run, student operated television station.  
If you're interested in any aspect of TV production, call us at 2-9379 or write to us at [sbutv@ic.sunysb.edu](mailto:sbutv@ic.sunysb.edu).  
Our office is located in the basement of the Student Union, room 059, so come by or give us a call!

# *The Stony Brook Press Presents:*

## TIPS FOR INCOMING FRESHMAN

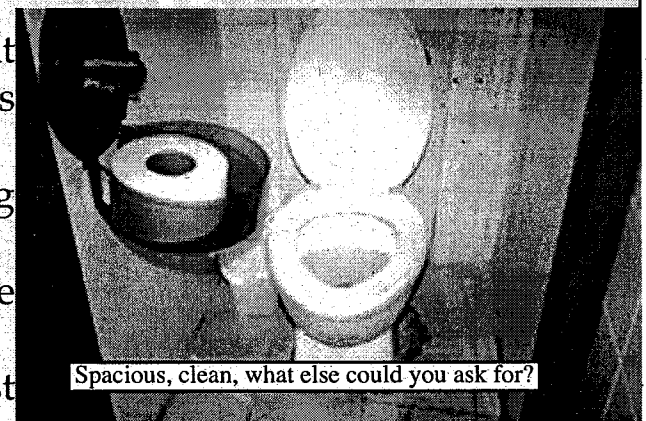
### **Dorm Life Tips:**

- 1) Always remember to give your roommate a goodnight kiss.
- 2) Nothing helps foster friendship like sharing. Shirts, pants, condoms, shoes. All fair game.
- 3) Absconding with anal virginity of your roommate gives new meaning to the word closeness.
- 4) Help bring out each other's creative side. A remake of "anal invaders" is always welcomed.
- 5) Show your support for common causes. Save water, shower with your roommate. Any females willing to do so receive free prizes and gifts from *The Stony Brook Press*. Proof in the form of photo and/or video evidence is required.
- 6) Civil war re-enactments are a good way to settle disputes.
- 7) One word. Felching.



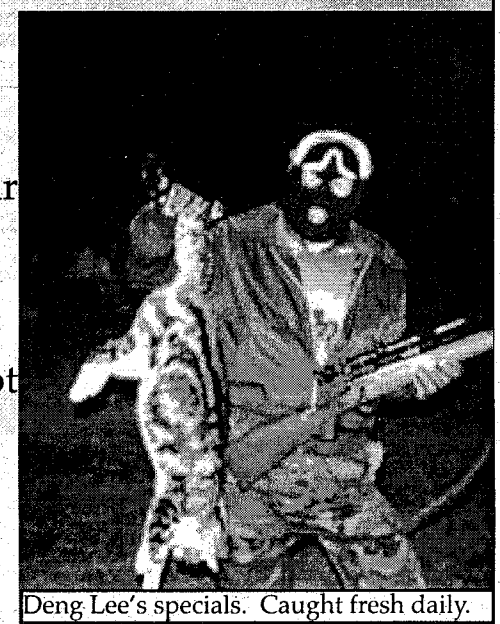
### **Bathroom Usage Tips:**

- 1) While there is a competent janitorial staff at stony brook, it never hurts to clean the shower floor yourself. With your roomies tongue.
- 2) Money is tight in college. Again, don't be shy about sharing supplies like soap, razors, herpes medication, etc.
- 3) Shower shoes are a no-no. The floors of dorm room showers have built in micro-massagers. Remember to take full advantage.
- 4) Don't pee in the shower. Make sure you open the door first and pee on the floor.
- 5) Don't flush, it just clogs the pipes.
- 6) If you have to spew after a hard night of drinking, don't sully the mighty throne, Your roommate needed to wash his sheets anyway.
- 7) The bathroom is the best place to eat Deng Lee's. Instant recycling.
- 8) Don't forget to properly feather your nest.



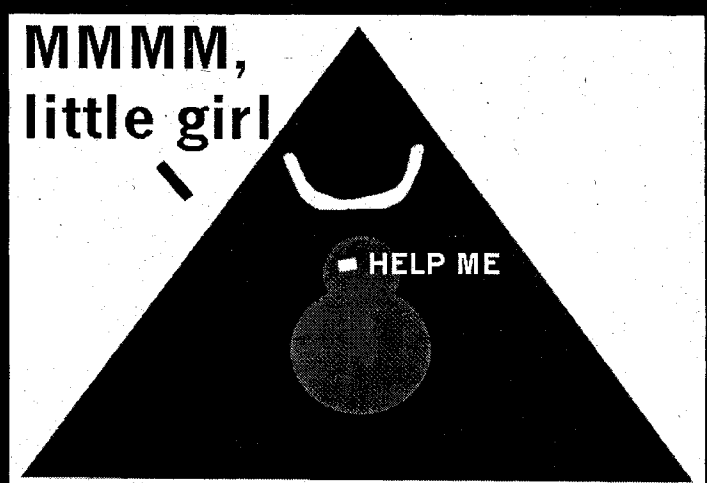
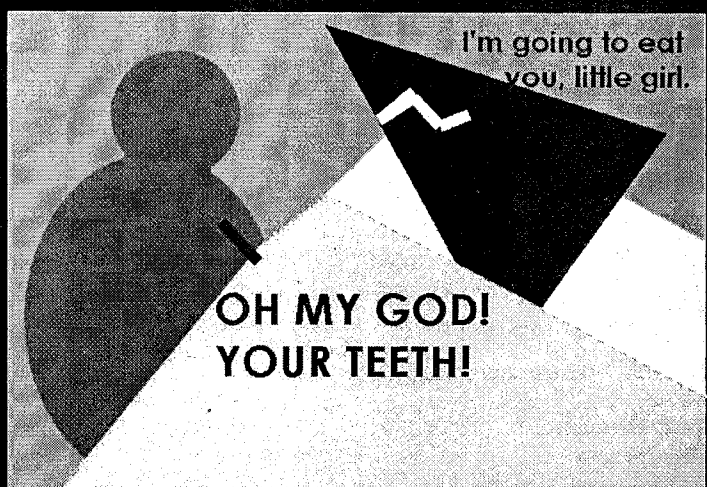
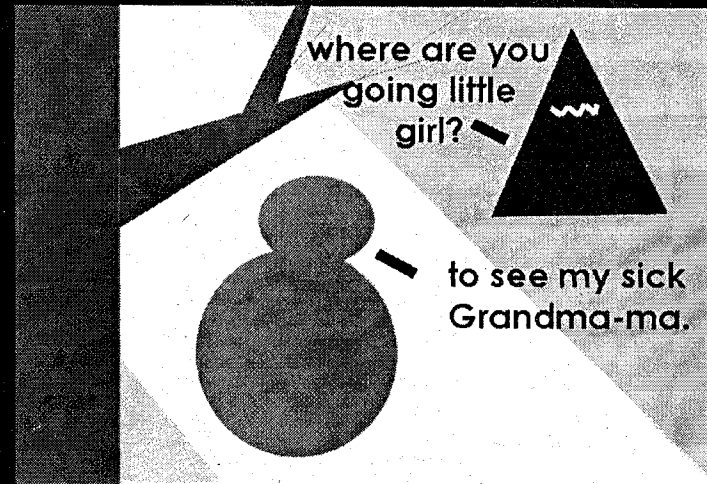
### **Campus Dining Tips:**

- 1) Don't feel bad about catching your own from the roth pond.
- 2) No they don't charge extra for the flies. Just shut up and eat your protein.
- 3) Yes, it will look better coming out. Too bad it comes out sideways.
- 4) 2 words- Green Cactus.
- 5) Don't feel bad about eating food while you are still on line, then not paying for it. They should be paying you to eat this shit.
- 6) Feel free to raid your friend's fridges.
- 7) *The Stony Brook Press*, especially the editorial board are most grateful for the donation of meal plan points.





LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD



And unfortunately for Little Red Riding Hood, this is only a three-panel comic. So she's left to the fate of being wolf food.



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## A Letter to the Salem, Massachusetts Chamber of Commerce

By Chris Sorochin

My wife and I spent a long holiday weekend in Boston February 16-18. On Sunday we took the commuter rail up to Salem for a day trip. Like many other tourists, we were drawn by the town's unique history regarding the witchcraft trials.

Imagine our shock and disappointment to discover that the Witch Museum was in fact closed. Not only that, but it turned out that most other businesses were also closed on that damp and raw Sunday.

I couldn't imagine why, in a world famous tourist destination, the premier attraction, as well as the majority of shops and restaurants, would be closed on Sunday, the day of the week that most people have free. Perhaps, I mused, it was an attempt at creating an authentically "Puritan" atmosphere.

Or perhaps there is an overabundance (of the wrong kind) of tourists: our second unpleasant discovery of the day came when we stopped for lunch at an "Irish" pub called O'Neill's. I suppose I should be grateful that I was allowed the privilege of being able to drink a beer with lunch, but a sign on the door of the establishment informed me I would not be allowed the pleasure of a postprandial cigarette!

Yes, to my horror, I realized that I had landed in one of those snooty Massachusetts municipalities that bans smoking in bars. Let me guess: your town government is dominated by affluent, pseudo liberal yuppie incomers, whose idea of progress is the purging of any and all activity that might disrupt their narrow and sterile view of how things should be. These are people who would probably never be caught dead in

a bar, but are bound and determined that their dreary influence be felt anyway.

I didn't explore too extensively, but I'll bet there is also an anti skateboarding ordinance to stick it to the youth and loads of regulations concerning upkeep of property designed to put the screws to the working class in general.

Some historians give the Salem Witch Trials a socio economic interpretation, in which a burgeoning, newly arrived merchant class sought to displace the older and poorer agriculturally based inhabitants by literally "demonizing" them. It seems that very little has changed in Salem in the last 400 years, except the pretext.

Here's one bit of riff-raff who won't be back.



By Doug Williams

'Success is what one makes of opportunity.' Someone once told me that statement and, for some obviously good reasons, I have never forgotten it. For many of you who are starting college this fall, the pre-mentioned advice is definitely something for you to remember as you start upon the next phase on your journeys through life. This is a time in life where you will attempt to define who you are and where you are going. Stony Brook University is an environment rich in culture and diversity and is a wonderful place to grow academically and expand socially.

Though learning is something that never ends, it is best to take full advantage of your college years to prosper in higher education, for the years to follow may not be so generous to you as far as time goes. With all this said, I must also remind you that these will be some of the best times of your life and you will create memories, and possibly a friendship or two, that will last a lifetime.

On and around campus you will find a variety of ways to entertain yourself. The Student Activity Center is a great place to hang out and socialize. If you are an avid studier or just enjoy reading a lot, the library system is phenomenal. There are plenty of fields and areas for playing Frisbee and other fun sports. And, of course, for those who are interested in music, there are many ways to express, rehearse, create, and have a good time. One thing I used to do regularly is sit outside The Harriman Cafe and play guitar near the huge water fountain. Now the university actually has another large fountain between Admin and the

Melville Library, though I have yet to get the chance to kick up a jam there. Good things come to those who wait...

Without going into too much redundant detail, I assure you that there are more than enough ways to enjoy your stay at Stony Brook, whether commuting or living on campus. Actually, fun and education never really have to part from each other, even when already in your profession. A fine example of a professional musician, who never lets go of striving to learn more and always doing her best to teach the art of music, is a performer from New York City, Jane Blackstone. From the moment Jane Blackstone stepped onto the streets of Union Square in New York City at age 18, her determination to live her life's passion as a jazz vocal artist has never faded. She is a true musical spirit who can handle it all. As vocalist, pianist, composer and educator, her pursuit of musical expression has taken her to four continents and through a diverse array of life-enriching experiences.

Another artist that I have had the pleasure of virtually meeting is a young graphic designer who is originally from the NY tri-state area. Cassidy Lind is an art major at the University of Virginia and is working with Bloodline Music to create some fantastic imagery for our website and other music-related pieces. Cassidy created the 'Welcome To Stony Brook' image included in this



article.

With the same passion and determination, I hope all the incoming freshmen are able to reach their goals in life. Remember, life is short, so live it to the fullest and make the best of the opportunities presented to you. Check out the links at [bloodlinemusic.com](http://bloodlinemusic.com) and feel free to email me at anytime with your thoughts at [music@bloodlinemusic.com](mailto:music@bloodlinemusic.com). Good luck to you all and welcome to Stony Brook!!!

## Advantages to Dorming On Campus

By Adam Schlagman

Is dorming on campus better than commuting? It sure as hell is. Dorming is much better for so many different reasons, so as to make living at home incomparable. You barely get to experience any of college life if you live at home.

One reason that dorming is better than commuting is freedom. If you dorm, you have so much more freedom, since you are able to make your own decisions. No one tells you what to do. Your parents cannot make you do anything, and teachers do not get on your case about doing work. You either do it or you don't. There are no curfews; you can stay up as late as you want. Everything is up to you and you alone. It is up to you to study and focus on your work, and to learn how to be independent. You are responsible for maintaining a good academic standing, and a healthy lifestyle. Residing on campus gives you a taste of the real world, and what it is like to be off on your own.

Another reason that dorming is better, is that you get to interact with more people and find more friends that you want to spend lots of time with. Because you see them more often, you are able to develop close relationships with them. If you dorm, you can make a lot of friends in your building and do many different things with them. You can make friends that last for the rest of your life. When you come to college, the diversity of people can be overwhelming at first, but it becomes interesting to meet and integrate with new and different types of people.

By living in the dorms you have more access to everything on campus. The library is always open until 12 AM. Students can go there whenever they want to do research or take out books, while students commuting can only use the library when they are on campus. Students who dorm are always on campus during their teachers' office hours, while commuting students might have to drive all the way back just to speak to one of their teachers. There are many different clubs

offered, and if you commute then you have to stay at the school really late or drive home and back to participate. It may be cumbersome for commuters to experience the same college life as residents.

Dorming is just truly fantastic. It allows you to become more involved in the school. Since you live on campus, your RA's (Residential Advisors) tell you all of the activities that are taking place. For instance, you can become a member of your building legislature and help to decide how your building funds are spent. Living on campus also allows students to go to parties and different events that are taking place. If someone lives off campus, then they would have to drive back and forth from home to school depending on the times of the events or parties.

By living on campus you have more privacy in your dorm room than at home. Many college students have previously had to share their room with siblings until moving into their dorm room. You usually have to share it with a roommate, unless you get a single. Even if you have to share, you still get to do basically whatever you want to at least half of it. You can hang up posters and arrange the room to your liking. Because you and your roommate are more compatible, due to the similarity of college life, you each have a better understanding of each other. You can blast music or throw a huge party; anything at all. You can even let friends sleep over for the night, and they can even be of the opposite sex.

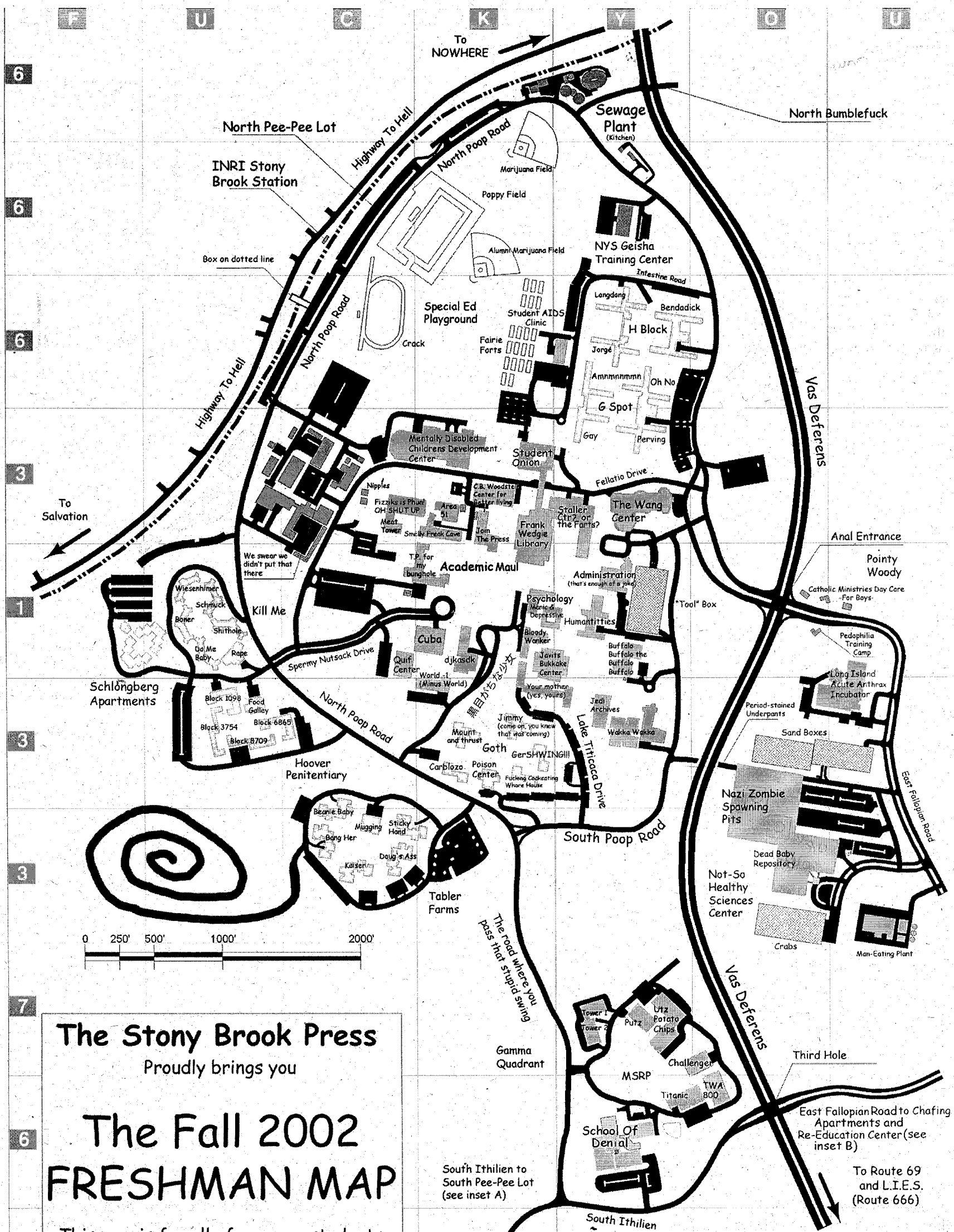
There are also many disadvantages to commuting. One is that if your classes are not right after each other, either you have to drive home and back, or just wait with nothing to do. This is really bothersome and can get extremely annoying. Since some kids do not want to drive all the way back, they just do not go to class at all, which can adversely affect their grades and therefore their lives. Of course, even if you do live on campus you sometimes don't go to class; but

that's another story in itself.

If you commute, you cannot park your car right next to the buildings your classes are in, but you have to park in designated parking lots and then you have to wait for buses, or even worse walk a couple miles. This can be really bad because the buses might get you to class late or very early and walking would get you there really late. If you drive every day, then you will be wasting money, using gas, and run the risk of getting into an accident, while if you were to live on campus you just walk to classes or wherever you need to go and do not run any risks and even get some exercise. It's even safe at night, because you can have RSPs walk you to wherever you need to go on campus.

Living on campus is an experience in which you learn to be more independent and self-sufficient. When living on your own, you are allowed to test the limits of sleeping (which I have done frequently), eating (it sucks when those meal points run out), and studying (yea you need to do that too every once in a while) and experiment with different lifestyles to find out which fits your personality and needs. You also learn about time management, which is without a doubt one of the most important skills obtained through dorming. Much like the real world, you are responsible for every aspect of your existence. Everything from laundry, meals, and sleep is left up to you. This allows you to understand, what is required of you in order to live a well-balanced life.

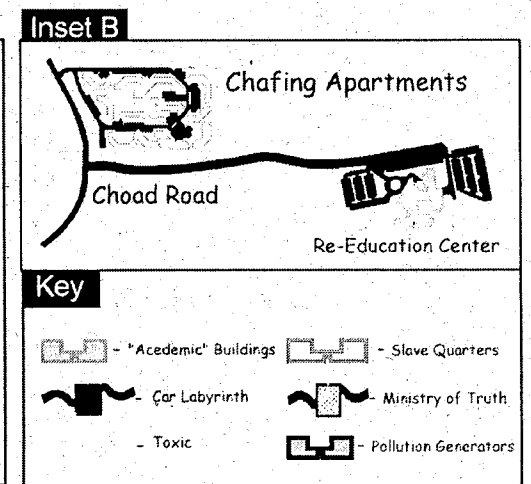
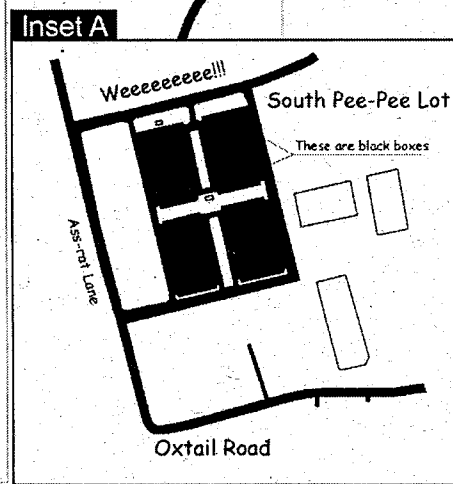
Dorming is not for everyone, but it is for most people. Dorming allows people to get the "full college experience" as some people put it. You get full freedom and the experiences introduce you into the real world. Even if you miss your parents or relatives, you can still go home on the weekends; so dorming is the way to go. There is no other choice; just dorm and you will enjoy college as much as everyone else does.



The Stony Brook Press  
Proudly brings you

# The Fall 2002 FRESHMAN MAP

This map is for all of you new students who may feel lost and alone in this new and wondrous academic environment. This piece of print is your indispensable guide to discovering the mysteries and unseen treasures of this great campus. Without this handy map, you may never find your way to Psych 101, Deng Lee's, or that really cool suite party. Laminate it. Post it. Keep it in your wallet. This map is your guide.





Death Egg Zone

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