

THE STONY
BROOK

PRESS

Vol. XXV, Issue 2

"No you idiot, I was quoting Scooby Doo"

Oct. 10, 2003

PENNY WINS AWARD!

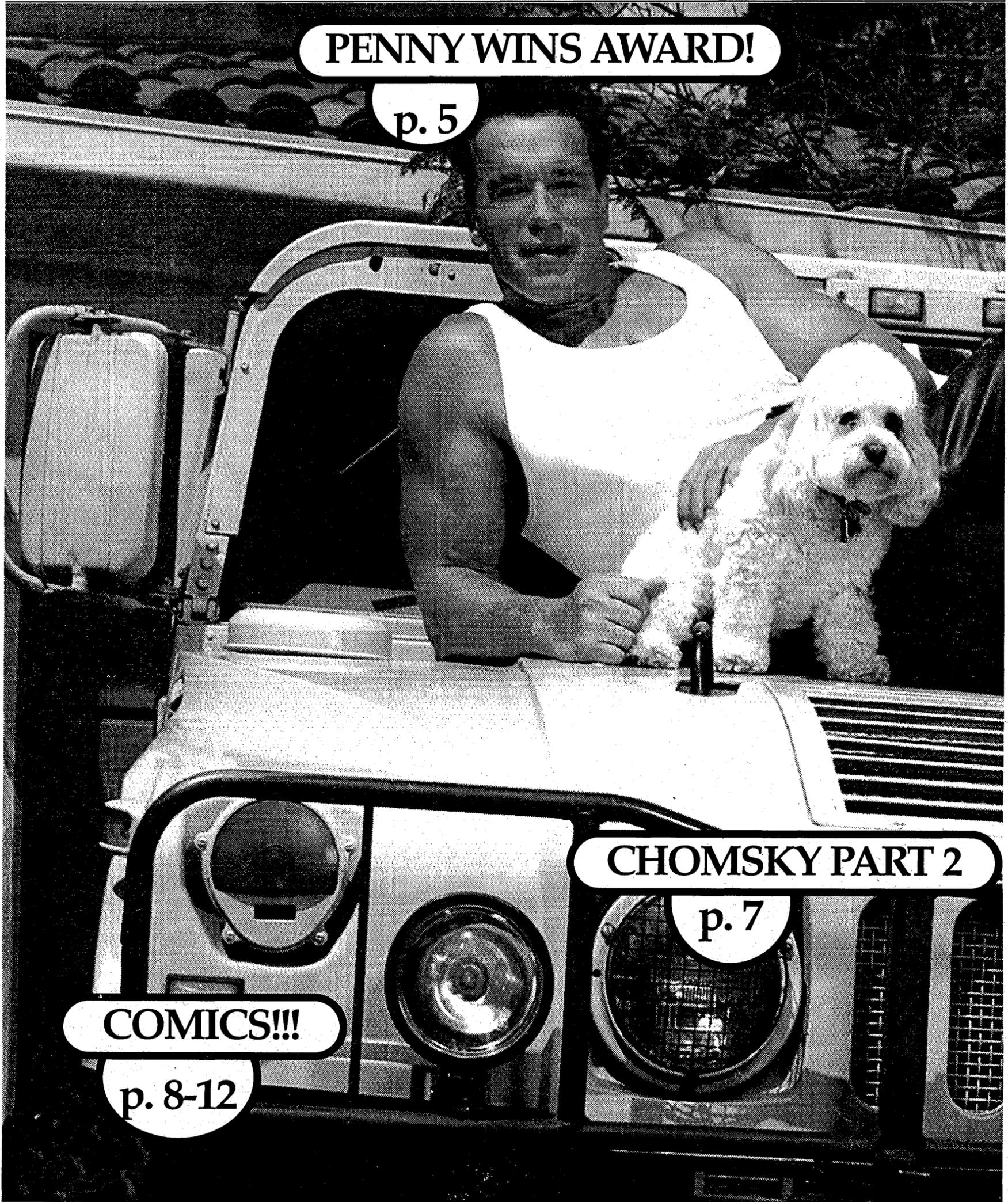
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COMICS!!!

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We've Won, We've Won... What Have We Won?

By Walter Moss

Around this time last year, I was writing an article encouraging people to participate in the efforts going into opposing the prospective war on Iraq. Back then I argued that a war on Iraq would not only be flying in the face of world opinion, but would be contrary to all the dictates of common sense. I believed that the unprovoked attack of a sovereign state was wrong, and that the rationalizations coming out of the Whitehouse were mere fig-leaves used to cover rapacious greed for wealth and power. For some reason, back then I figured that a war would be expensive, in both the lives that would be lost and the resources that would be squandered. Gosh, I feel so silly now.

In the last five months look at what we've accomplished! The "New Iraq™" is a place of splendor, where people are free from the yoke of terror. No longer must they live amongst the poison factories and WMDs littered across their land. Before we came to them with the torch of liberty, these poor suffering people were sitting atop of 25,000 liters of anthrax, four tons of VX nerve gas, ricin, botulinum toxin, and a bevy of other components for weapons of mass murder. We didn't even have to dispose of these hideous weapons; our mere presence has caused them to evaporate into nothingness. And thank God we went in when we did, otherwise Saddam could have used his African uranium in the aluminum centrifuge tubes he bought from the Indians and Chinese. Talk about acting in the nick of time. Iraq could have had a prototype atomic bomb in as little as a dozen years!

Really though, this war was never about the weapons. Despite the fact that a few months ago the weapons were the sole issue of interest to the Bush administration, we all knew their true intent...to save the people of Iraq. The weapons were really a cover for the Bush administration's magnanimous humanism. Remember, our president is a compassionate conservative. His compassion led him to act, and his conservatism stressed taking personal responsibility. After all, the U.S. was instrumental in the rise of the Baath party, isn't it only proper that we "clean up" after ourselves? I believe it is, and we have made great strides in bringing the people of Iraq out of enslavement and into prosperity and peace.

For restoring Iraq's infrastructure, we should thank Dick Cheney's old company Halliburton. Since receiving 1.7 billion dollars in various no-bid contracts

to rebuild Iraq, we've really seen this company shine. Oil production is at almost one tenth its pre-war levels (almost enough to fill up my neighbors Hummer). A lot more oil should be coming once we rub out those pesky freedom fighters terrorists that have been bombing our pipelines. Electricity has been restored in a number of places and now Iraqi women can get beauty tips from Cosmo by night as well as by day. Such great progress has been made, that now the water in Baghdad is almost safe enough to drink again. Halliburton stands testament to the ingenuity and decency of America's great corporate citizens. I'm sure every penny we give them goes to enriching the lives of the Iraqi people.

Now that the butcher of Baghdad is no longer squandering Iraq's resources on his insidious war machine, Iraq's economy is looking great! Just this week, Iraq's U.S. installed governing council announced that it was going to open up the entire country's economy to foreign investment. Everyone knows that Arabs can't handle their own affairs, and that they will be better off letting multinational corporations run the show. This is the economic cousin to George W. Bush's compassionate conservatism, compassionate colonialism.

What really warms my heart, is to see the way Iraq's various ethnic and religious groups have come together in the "New Iraq™". Turkmen, Kurds, Arabs, Sunnis and Shiites, are all sitting at the table of peace built by the bombs of the United States. Aside from a few car bombings, assassinations and riots, I would say these folks are getting along quite well. One point that unites all Iraqi's, regardless of race or creed, are their feelings of gratitude to their American occupiers. Often, they can't keep their elation bottled up inside and it bubbles out into large public displays of thanksgiving. Huge gatherings of people have poured out onto the streets burning old glory to show their thanks. It is a little known fact, but in the middle-east it is a sign of great respect and honor to burn another nation's flag.

Of course, all these great achievements have not come cheaply. The monetary cost has been staggering. Currently the pentagon is spending almost 5 billion dollars a month, most of which is being spent in Iraq. To date, 75 billion dollars has been spent on the conquest and pacification liberation of Iraq. Freedom can never be won on a budget, and in fact,

next years projected federal deficit will be 500 billion dollars. We'll just have to tighten our belts a little more, especially when congress okays the President's request of an additional 87 billion dollars for Iraq. Of course, now we'll never see affordable healthcare or education in our lifetimes, but those things are for wimps and terrorist sympathizers anyway. The next time Grandma starts whining about how she can't afford her medicine, tell her to shut the fuck up and stop giving aid and succor to the "Evildoers™".

Freedom's price is not to be paid in money alone, but in the life's blood of American patriots as well. Our brave lads have been in Iraq since last March, and they have been dying on an average of one soldier per day. As of September 21st the total number of soldiers killed in Iraq is 303, 165 of whom were killed after President Bush declared major hostilities over. While these deaths must surely sadden us, we should also put these losses in context. It might not be PC to say this, but everyone knows that only degenerates enlist in the military. Most soldiers are drawn from rural areas, or the inner-city. When they return from war, these folks usually end up homeless, incarcerated, or addicted to drugs. So, are we really worse off for having 303 less hobos, bag ladies, and addicts walking our streets? Only fools, so enamored of the ideology of Bin-Ladenism, could believe that we could protect freedom without ample amounts of cannon-fodder.

It is because we were willing to pay these awful prices, and shoulder these terrible burdens, that we have won this great victory. The twin sisters Freedom and Liberty now reside in occupied Iraq, swept in on the wings of B-52 bombers. The devil Saddam, is waiting to join his sons and grandson...in hell. Iraq is finally free! We've won! I knew it was all worth it back in May, when our brave President flew onto an aircraft carrier, like an angel from God, and announced our victory. And so, I renounce my previous buffoonery, and applaud our government for its generosity of spirit, good judgment and dedication to freedom.

Further information:

<http://www.costofwar.com/>

<http://www.guardian.co.uk>

<http://www.alternet.org/>

<http://www.unitedforpeace.org/>

A Subject That Should Be Taken Seriously...

By Anthony Brancato

Upon entering Stony Brook, as a freshman, I was forced to attend many student workshops and lectures for Freshman Orientation. Some lectures proved to be very boring leading to many students sleeping through one lecture after another, perhaps missing points on some very important issues among some of the useless information that was told to us.

One of the longest, and at the time what I thought was the most boring, was the lecture that was given to us about rape. Mostly because it was around 10 AM, all the speakers seemed to just talk on and on about rape and its effects, putting most students to sleep. It just seemed to be another boring lecture about something that had been told to us time and time again through most of the summer by our parents. Rape is just a subject that is talked about so much that we become desensitized to the seriousness of the issue.

Typically, we are told rapes occur between two people who, most of the time, know each other before the event actually happens. How rapes often happen between people that knew each other before the rape. We are also told how some rapes aren't reported and people, mostly girls, should constantly be aware of social situations and always keep the subject of rape in mind. All this is true. Though, we are also told that it is a myth that some rapes occur at the hands

of an unknown attacker coming out from a dark place and violently raping someone. You would think that this would really be a myth, but in light of what happened two weeks ago, it can be the truth.

Colleges, where there are dormitories, always do their best to light up all the areas near the school because students are constantly around. Though, no matter how many lampposts are around the campus there always seems to be dark places scattered around the campus at night. Despite the fact that we are in a relatively enclosed college community, the unthinkable can happen.

According to the Deputy Chief of Police Doug Little, a call was received by the University Police between 5-6 a.m. on Friday, Sept. 19 for an alleged rape on the outside stairs of the Kelly Quad dining hall. Allegedly, the female victim was intoxicated and had just come back from dropping off her friend at Mendelsohn Quad, when she was approached by a man who allegedly raped her. At press time, the victim was in stable condition. Soon after, the University Police gave internal notification to all the RA's of each building. The incident is still currently under investigation by the University Police, Suffolk County Police, and the Suffolk County Sex Crime Unit.

Everyone knows that rape is a very con-

scious issue among colleges across the nation and all over the world. But the truth is you always have to be at least subconsciously aware of your surroundings at all times. Consideration should also be put into the many ways you can prevent being raped.

The University RHDs offer a walk service program. This is a very useful service if you find yourself walking around by yourself a lot at night. The hours on this service are 12 pm to 4 pm and 5 pm- 8pm during the day. At night the walk service runs from 8 pm- 3 am. The walk service number is (631) 632-6337. During anytime later then 10, you can call staff to assist you for any emergencies by calling your college office number. Of course, any emergency can be reported by calling 333, from any Blue Light phone on campus. You can access the website, <http://ws.cc.stonybrook.edu/police/sxaltxt.htm>, for any more information on rape preventions and additional numbers you can call for help.

Since arriving at this campus, me, among other students have almost disregarded the idea of rape as a conscious subject. But once it happens, "in your own backyard," you begin to think about the subject in a new light. Rape is definitely a topic that students should be aware of, and a subject that should be taken seriously all the time.

Uh...History Doesn't Repeat Itself... Cha Right!

By Jackie Hayes

Bush stated about a year ago today "America is a friend to the people of Iraq. Our demands are directed only at the regime that enslaves them and threatens us. When these demands are met, the first and greatest benefit will come to Iraqi men, women and children." A recent article in the New York Times, "Insiders' New Firm Consults on Iraq" gives insight into how the Bush administration plans to aid the Iraqi people; by opening their borders to US businesses.

The home page on The New Bridge Strategies' website (<http://www.newbridgestrategies.com/>) states, "[New Bridge Strategies'] activities will seek to expedite the creation of free and fair markets and new economic growth in Iraq, consistent with the policies of the Bush Administration. The opportunities evolving in Iraq today are of such an unprecedented nature and scope that no other existing firm has the necessary skills and experience to be effective both in the United States and on the ground in Iraq." The new firm, that has sprung up to help US businesses take advantage of the "opportunities" in Iraq, is composed of a Chairman, President, and CEO who all have strong and direct ties to the Bush administration. The website specifically cites their political ties to suggest to possible investors that the US government will secure their interests in Iraqi business ventures. Some of the many services provided include, "Assistance to companies engaging the U.S. Government process to develop post war opportunities, identification of market opportunities and potential partners, on-the-ground support in Iraq, legal, technical, cultural and potentially financial support for ventures."

With dwindling evidence to support the argument for the "War on Terror", the continuing occupation of Iraq after the ousting of Saddam, and the new budget proposal devoted to Iraqi reconstruction, it is almost certain Iraq was, in fact, little more than a US business venture. This is not a new wave of American foreign policy, only the expansion of a shameful past of US imperialism.

In 1893 Fredrick Jackson Turner proposed his "Frontier Thesis" in which he stated, "Up to our own day American history has been in a large degree the history of the colonization of the Great West. The existence of an area of free land, its continuous recession, and the

advance of American settlement westward explain American development." This theory attributes the success of the US as a nation to their ability to expand. Although some historians have in fact faulted this theory, it seems to be the theory upon which many politicians based their foreign policies. In 1803 the US acquired the Louisiana Purchase for about \$11 million, which basically doubled the size of the US. Again in 1848 the US offered the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo to an exhausted Mexican government as a way to end the US-termed, "US-Mexican War." This treaty involved the US acquiring half of Mexico for \$15 million. Later the US intervened in Cuba's War for Independence from Spain, gaining Cuba as a protectorate. Along with becoming a protectorate, the US also secured trading ties with Cuba which resulted in the US ownership of about 60% of Cuban businesses. Cuba became a new economic frontier with their lucrative sugar and tobacco fields.

Along with their involvement in Mexico and Cuba, mainly for economic and expansionist reasons, the US has also occupied Haiti, Puerto Rico, Nicaragua, Panama, Granada, Afghanistan, and of course Iraq. On top of occupation, the US has intervened in El Salvador, Chile, Guatemala, the Philippines, and Brazil. There is a direct and obvious tie between US occupations and interventions and the economic significance of all these countries. We wanted land in Mexico, control of sugar, tobacco, and ports in Cuba, a canal in Panama and Nicaragua, control of copper industries in Chile, control of ports in the Philippines (because of their proximity to China), oil in the Persian Gulf, the list continues. In fact, if you look at all the wars the US has been involved in, minus the wars for independence, there was an economic factor, many times the

main factor, behind the war.

A former CIA agent, John Stockwell once stated in reference to Nicaragua, "We created and left behind a National Guard with officers trained in the United States who would be loyal to our interests. This arrangement was the decisive feature of the new era of neocolonialism... The CIA was, in fact, forming the police units that are, today, the death squads in El Salvador. The leaders were on the CIA's payroll, trained by the CIA in the United States. We had the public safety program going throughout Central and Latin America for twenty-six years, in which we taught them to break up subversion by interrogating people: interrogation, including torture, the way the CIA taught it." Again Stockwell reveals the US' true intentions in many of its international endeavors, to expand US markets and maintain US hegemony.

As the US continues its occupation of Iraq, one can argue that the US has the right to exploit Iraq or that expanding US markets should be a top US priority, yet one cannot dispute the fact that the US has imperialist interests. It cannot be disputed that imperialism and our suffering economy has been a major driving force behind the occupation and exploitation of Iraq.

NEW BRIDGE STRATEGIES

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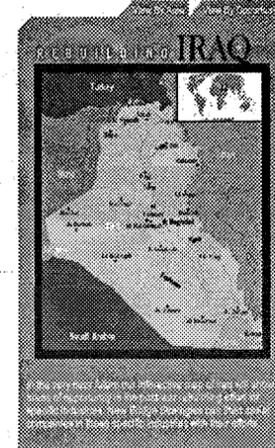
New Bridge Strategies

New Bridge Strategies, LLC is a unique company that was created specifically with the aim of assisting clients to evaluate and take advantage of business opportunities in the Middle East following the conclusion of the U.S.-led war in Iraq. Its activities will seek to expedite the creation of free and fair markets and new economic growth in Iraq, consistent with the policies of the Bush Administration. The opportunities evolving in Iraq today are of such an unprecedented nature and scope that no other existing firm has the necessary skills and experience to be effective both in the United States and on the ground in Iraq.

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Locations Around The World

New Bridge Strategies has resources around the world, including Washington D.C., Houston, Geneva, Beirut & Damascus.

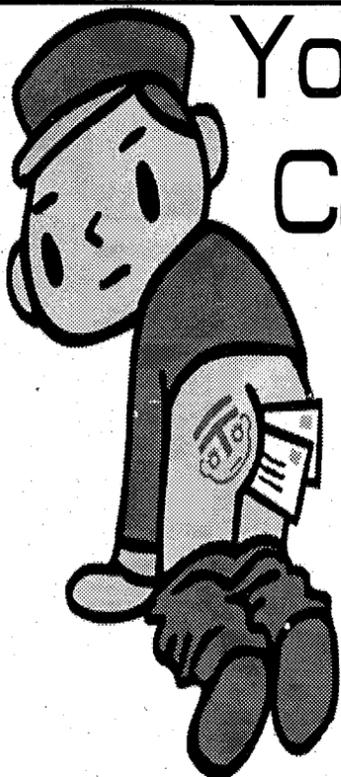


NEW BRIDGE STRATEGIES

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You Wanna Know Where You Can Stick Your Opinions?

(hint: It Rhymes With "Stained-Glasshole")

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Russell Heller**Editorial: Save the Student
Activity Fee (again)**

Per a directive from the SUNY chancellor, all SUNY campuses (including ours) are required to have a vote regarding the Student Activity Fee during the week of October 13. Now, we know that many of you are like, "we just voted on this last spring!" Yeah, we're pissed too.

For those of you who are freshmen and transfer students and don't really know about the Student Activity Fee, let us educate you: The Student Activity Fee is more than two million dollars that goes solely to fund campus organizations and special events. To put it bluntly, the Student Activity Fee is the ambrosia that feeds student life in this desert that is Stony Brook. There simply is no underestimating the impact voting voluntary would have on this campus. It would be absolutely devastating.

Organizations like the Press, SBU TV, Hillel, LBGTA, Blackworld, Students for Choice, COCA, NYPIRG, Rugby, Hockey, the Muslim Students Association, all the campus LEGs, WUSB, and the Sci-Fi Forum? DEAD without the Student Activity Fee.

Special events like Opening Week, ICON, Homecoming, the recent Coalition rock show at the SAC, Black Women's Weekend, and the upcoming Dusty Hotpants Musical Expo? DEAD without the Student Activity Fee.

The newly formed University Student Government and all its faculties and departments, including the Student Activities Board? Not dead, but USELESS without the Student Activity Fee.

Get the picture? The school would become no different than a commuter school. And, if you live on campus, do you really want to live on a campus devoid of anything interesting, at all?

Voting mandatory is easy as hell. All you have to do, during the week, of October 13, is log on to the Solar System, click For Students, then click Voting, then vote Mandatory. It won't take you more than 2 minutes, and you would really be making a difference.

So remember, from October 13 to 17, vote Mandatory on the Student Activity Fee. It's worth the effort.

Editorial: SUNY Rikers Island

At the recent Coalition rock show in the Student Activities Center, patrons had to go through an unprecedented - and thoroughly unneeded - amount of security.

First, concertgoers had to get their card scanned at the SAC ticket office, about 20 feet away from the entrance to Ballroom A, where the show was taking place. Then they were forced to walk all the way out of the building to a side entrance to SAC A, where CSS Security patted them down. Then, in what may be called the most ridiculous security policy ever implemented on this campus, patrons were required to have a picture taken of themselves while holding their ID cards next to their faces. Finally, the patrons were taken through a metal detector.

Inside SAC Ballroom A, the lights were dimmed, but only very slightly. People were discouraged from doing anything besides just standing there and watching the show. There were even reports that CSS Security was stopping students from even running around the Ballroom. One woman was overheard saying, "This doesn't seem like a concert; it's more like a musical presentation."

Now we at the Press understand that recent events have gotten the University a little

bit jittery. Their obvious concern, first and foremost, is the safety of all students, as it should be. But if Stony Brook wishes to put on more concerts, and higher profile ones, (and some people in USG have been making noise to that effect), it must, like all concert venues around the country, find a balance. Too little security puts patrons at risk; too much security degrades the whole concert experience which both students and non-students willingly pay for.

Part of that balance involves trusting the students to be hospitable and friendly. Photographing people before they came into the Coalition show shows an obvious lack of trust between Stony Brook and their students. Draconian measures like those are not only unnecessary, they are absolutely unacceptable under any circumstances.

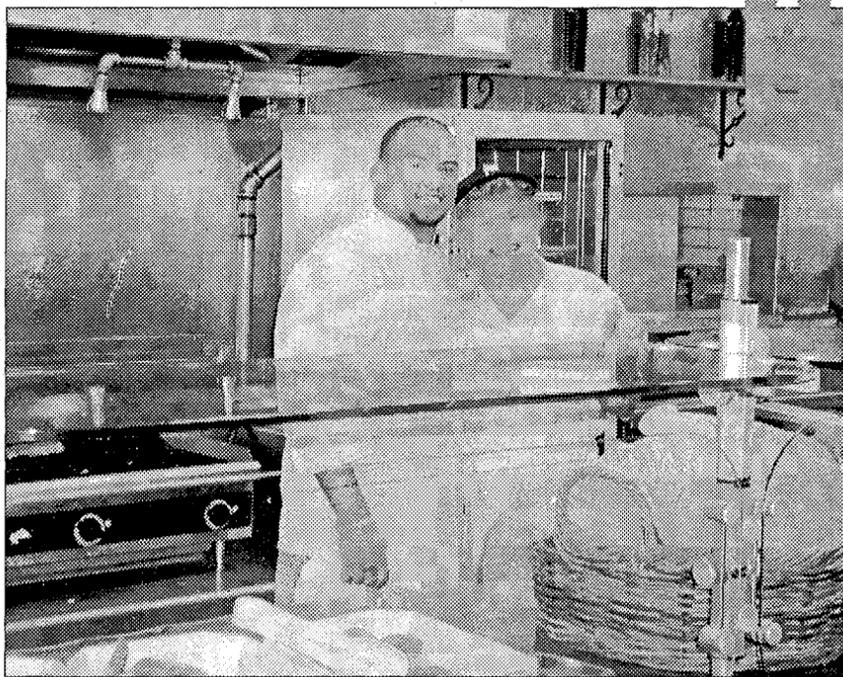
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Penny The Pasta Lady



The Stony Brook Press would like to extend its most sincere and heartfelt congratulations to Irene "Penny" Fryer on her award from Chartwells. We here at the Press believe she deserves much more than the Regional ABC Hourly Associate of the Year award. You deserve to have your birthday made into a national holiday.

Years ago Penny lit up Broadway with her dancing, and now we're just glad she's here to light up our lives on campus. Most of us here try to see Penny once a day, even if we don't need any food. Congratulations Penny. You'll always be in our hearts.

Love,
The entire Stony Brook Press family

Multiple Multi-National Corporations vs. a 12 Year Old Girl®

By Mike Fabbri© & Rob Kruper™

Obviously by now we all know about MP3's. You know, those files that play music when you click on them a few times? Most people have programs like Windows Media Player or WinAmp to run them. The question at hand here is about where you obtain these files. The Record Industry Association of American, or RIAA, is currently suing over 260 people (as of September 8th, 2003) for supplying these files over peer-to-peer networks with the assumption that the downloadees do not already own the CD. Most of the people that are being sued in these cases were making available well over 1,000 songs by use of file-sharing programs. The most commonly used program in all of this was Kazaa or similar spin-offs that use the same network of people to connect to. This group of defendants includes a 12 year old girl from Manhattan, and a 66 year old woman from Newbury, Massachusetts. So is it really okay to hold minors and senior citizens accountable for computer age crimes? Is any of this music and movie sharing even a crime?

Well, according to the courts and RIAA it is undeniably and categorically illegal. Their argument is that their product is being stolen from them daily. Record companies blame illegal music file-trading for a 31% fall in CD sales since mid 2000. In their eyes, there is no difference between someone taking a CD out of a music store or downloading songs from another computer. The record companies are the ones who put their money at risk with these artists, and therefore deserve a profit where profit is due. A good deal of the artists themselves feel the same

way.

Of course, we then run into the problem when someone pays for a service like Kazaa, which does have a paid service feature, downloads MP3's not knowing anything is wrong with it, and ends up getting sued for it. This is the exact scenario with the 12 year old girl, Brianna LaHara who was quoted as saying "I am sorry for what I have done, I love music and don't want to hurt the artists I love." As far as her and her mother were concerned, they were paying for a service, and thus they were doing nothing wrong. Try explaining copyright laws to a 12 year old sometime and you will understand what we mean. Hell, try explaining copyright laws to us too while you're at it. The settlement ended up costing Ms. LaHara (the mother) \$2,000 on top of what she was already paying for the service.

Now on the other end of the spectrum, there are multitudes of people who truly believe that there is nothing wrong with file sharing. No CD, no CD case, no CD liner, thus no product to steal. One can also look at the head executives in the music industry and easily be disgusted with their wealth, thus creating the "Robin Hood Complex." On top of that, people consider it only stealing when you deprive someone of something they had before. Downloading songs only ends with copies, the original still exists, hence no crime, and when you really start to break it down, these files are only a bunch of 1's and 0's anyway.

This hardheaded view doesn't seem to be any better than RIAA's hardheaded view. It seems that both sides have to come to some sort of

middle ground that will keep the artists and their fans happy, if not both sides will lose. One viable solution that Apple came up with is the iTunes Music Store. With this setup users can download individual songs for only 99 cents. This is a simple way for artists to get paid for their songs and since iTunes users have downloaded over ten million songs in its first four months of operation it is safe to say that it is popular with the fans. Another solution is to shorten the length that songs are protected by copyright laws. Currently, a copyright lasts the life of the author plus 70 years. Some say what could be done is that the copyright law be brought down to 6 months after a song is released. That way artists will still make money off of the single, and more programs would be in favor of blocking these songs for the set time limit.

Well in any case, if you're looking for a way to block RIAA from seeing the files on your computer, one good program to check out is Peer Guardian (methlabs.org/methlabs.htm). This program blocks the known IP addresses that RIAA employs. Much like having sex with random women in a bar, this program is far from foolproof; it is still better than being unprotected though. A few other programs that have built in anonymizers can be found at filetopia.org, mspencer.net/blocks, nik.com.au/waste, projectelf.com/WhatIs.html, and freenet.sourceforge.net. HAPPY SHARING.

ALL MATERIAL SUBJECT TO U.S. PATENT 12971876AE5A98F97G6.....5.

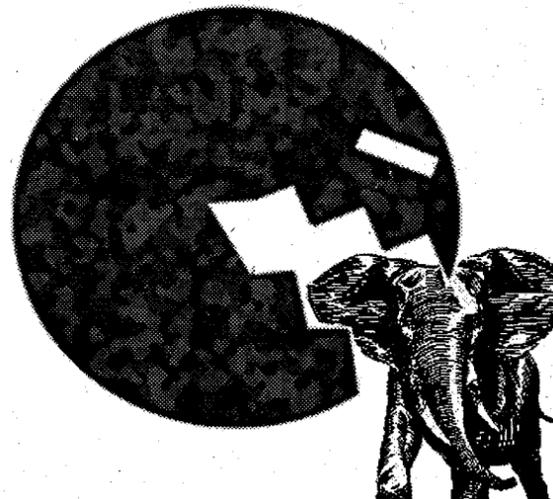
Right-Wing Nuts Destroying America, Deserve Public Humiliation

By Andrew Pernick

Is there some reason those whose politics are far right of center seem to feel a need to be bigoted, greedy, narrow-minded egomaniacs with xenophobic and/or ethnocentric tendencies? In the past week alone, certain Right-wing zealots have shown, through racism, corruption, moral lapses and general stupidity, that they should not be trusted near any mechanism by which the public obtains information. Rush Limbaugh, a loud-mouthed, insensitive twit with less intelligence than a bucket of dead gerbils, declared that Philadelphia Eagles quarterback Donovan McNabb is only popular because he is black. "His Accidency", President George Walker "Dubya" Bush, whose IQ was once measured at 84 (16 points below average), lost whatever illusions of control he had over his administration when a C.I.A. officer's cover was blown due to what seems to be political retribution. "Shrub" is also very closely connected, it seems, to a new company that seeks to act as a middleman between the Bush administration and companies wishing to do business in Iraq. And, deep in the Bible Belt, the University of Arkansas at Fort Smith banned witches from Halloween to "reflect the values of the community" ("Halloween Ban Casts Spell on Campus", Southwest Times Record, September 30, 2003).

On the ESPN show NFL Sunday Countdown, newly-acquired commentator and known ultra-conservative purveyor of pestiferousness Rush Limbaugh proclaimed that Donovan McNabb, a three-time Pro Bowler who led Philadelphia to two consecutive NFC championship games, was not a great athlete but instead a "...social concern in the NFL." And the contemptuous crackpot attributed McNabb's popularity to the vast, left-wing conspiracy by adding that "the media has been very desirous that a black quarterback do well." Ever convinced of his own correctness and superior-

ity, the supercilious simpleton boasted on his syndicated radio show that "If I wasn't right, there wouldn't be this cacophony of outrage that has sprung up." Somehow, the more wrong an ultra-conservative screwball is, the more vehemently, loudly, and offen-



sively he proclaims his faultlessness. And yet, strange as it may seem, the louder a national embarrassment like Mr. Limbaugh is, the more like-minded wastes-of-DNA flock to his side. Of course, assuming that anyone in his audience even has something more than wax between their ears is more dangerous than trying to stop a tank shell with one's teeth, but that is a whole different matter.

The struggling Bush administration, always dumber than a box of rusty nails, is now under investigation for disclosing classified information, namely the identity of a C.I.A. operative. What's worse is that this investigation is being conducted by John Ashcroft's Department of Justice. To state this as bluntly as possible, someone in the Bush administration may have committed several felonies and the

person in charge of the investigation has the morals of a Nazi and would sooner bow down to an idol of Cthulhu than respect the Constitution. And also this week, The New York Times reported that "A group of businessmen linked by their close ties to President Bush, his family and his administration have set up a consulting firm to advise companies that want to do business in Iraq ("Washington Insiders' New Firm Consults on Contracts in Iraq"

The New York Times, September 30, 2003)."

In other words, if you want to do business in Iraq, you have to pay people who are very good friends with the Bush administration. One can't help but wonder: how much of this money will wind up in the Re-Elect Bush coffers? This is 2003, not the era of Boss Tweed! It seems as if this White House is under the mistaken impression that its role is to break the world record for the most felonies in one week. Someone should tell these soon-to-be-prison-inmates that their job is to serve as the Executive branch in a representative democratic republic.

And, lastly, the University of Arkansas at Fort Smith has decided that the community would rather have the First Amendment ignored than face the horrifying possibility that an adult might dress up as a witch or demon for Halloween ("Halloween Ban Casts Spell on Campus", Southwest Times Record, September 30, 2003). This kind of backward, far-right xenophobia is the antithesis of the college experience. But do these ultra-conservative lords of ludicrousness bow to public outcry? Of course not; these, like all far-right masters of moronity, are people for whom "brain" is a typo for "Brian". Anyone this thoroughly thoughtless deserves the full mockery as the brigadiers of brainlessness they most certainly are!

Noam Chomsky Continues Dialogue on Imperialism

By Amberly Timperio

Editor's note: The following article is Part Two of a three-part series, each one a continuing dictation of Noam Chomsky's May 13th speech and discussion at Stony Brook University. Part Three will include an interview, where Noam converses about anti-imperialism, aliens, Oprah and the Michael Moore documentary, "Bowling for Columbine".

Noam Chomsky, a political dissident, renowned social analyst, and professor of linguistics at MIT, is the most cited living author, and number eight on the all-time list, trailing Plato at 6 and Freud at 7.

The following is the second half of his speech at Stony Brook University:

Going back to Clinton's magnanimous gesture (Bill Clinton forgave part of the debt Vietnam 'owed' to Washington for the client regime the U.S. established as the local base for its war against the internal aggression of the South Vietnamese against America); it was explicitly modeled on a 1908 program that returned to China a portion of the indemnity that it had been forced to pay for rebelling against its foreign masters - the Boxer Rebellion. And there are earlier precedents. Haiti's liberation from French rule in 1804 shocked civilized opinion, which was concerned that the virus of liberation might spread from the first free country in the western hemisphere. For obvious reasons the danger was particularly acute in the United States, which took the lead in isolating the criminal state. It relented only in 1862, when destinations were being sought for freed slaves. Liberia was recognized in the same year for the same reasons. In punishment for its crime of liberation, Haiti was compelled, by France in 1825, to pay France a huge indemnity, which guaranteed French domination, and had a catastrophic effect on the society that France had devastated during its war liberation. This had been France's richest colony, the source of much of France's wealth - but not enough, they had to pay a huge indemnity for the crime of liberation. Half a century before France's punishment of Haiti for its defiance of the norms of civilized behavior, George Washington set forth on the conquest of the advanced Iroquois civilization in New York. His goal in his words was to "extirpate them from the country," so he wrote to Lafayette on July 4, 1779, "and also to expand American boundaries westward toward the Mississippi." The conquest of Canada was barred by British force, although there were a few attempts beaten back. The 'Town Destroyer,' as Washington was known to the indigenous population, completed his mission successfully. The Iroquois were then politely informed that they would have to provide compensation for their treacherous resistance to their liberators. Another Clinton, then governor of New York, informed the defeated tribes that "considering our losses, the debts we have incurred, and our former friendship, it is reasonable that you make to us a cession of your land, as will aid us in repairing and discharging the losses and debts we have incurred." Having as little choice as Haitians and Chinese and Vietnamese and many others, in the face of overwhelming force, the Iroquois ceded their territory, only to discover that New York State proceeded at once to violate its solemn treaties, including this one, and to take the rest of the territories through threats and deception and guile. A young American soldier later wrote home: "that I feel really guilty as I apply the torch to huts that were homes of content until we ravagers came spreading desolation everywhere. But perhaps in a good cause," he added. "Our mission here is ostensibly to destroy, but may it not transpire that we pillagers are carelessly sowing the seeds of empire." So some good could come out of it. And citizens of New York, and for that matter of Massachusetts, continue to benefit from the seeds that were sown, and I'm sure all of this is taught in every elementary school in New York. I just suppose it should be. Well, the fact of the matter is that the inheritors of the seeds of empire that were sown in this

way, not only in New York State, know very little about any of this, just as they know very little, virtually nothing, about their deeds in Asia. But it's well to remember that the founding fathers who were carrying all this out in the early stages, they were very well aware of what they were doing. Not some, like President Monroe preferred to believe, "that we become in reality their benefactors by expelling the natives from their homes." But others had a somewhat clearer vision. Secretary of War (Henry) Knox, the first secretary of war, warned that a future historian may mark the causes of this destruction of the human race in sable colors. John Quincy Adams, who had quite a horrendous record himself, became an outspoken critic of the policies toward the indigenous population, well after he left power, described these policies as "among the most heinous sins of this nation for which I believe God will one day bring it to judgment" and he hoped that his belated stand might somehow aid that hapless race of Native Americans which we are exterminating with such merciless and perfidious cruelty. But his recantation had no effect on the extermination which continued with full ruthlessness. So little is known about any of this, or at least understood, that the conquerors even proudly named their instruments of destruction after the victims of virtual genocide. Actually, I think the U.S. may be unique among conquerors in this respect. So I suppose that some eyebrows would be raised if the Luftwaffe were to call its lethal attack helicopters Jew and Gypsy, although there is no problem here if they're called Black Hawk and Apache. In fact, few would even know what those names signify. For example, how many even know that Black Hawk was the leader of the resistance to the conquerors in the 1830's in the Midwest. And after his capture and imprisonment for his crime of resistance, he was paraded in triumph through American cities by the war department, which had a more honest name in those days. There's no need to relate what happened to his people.

Well, let's go back to the period of the European conquest of much of Asia. According to World Bank estimates, in 1820 the economic distance between the richest and the poorest countries of the world was about three-to-one. That rose to 35-to-one by 1950; to 72-to-one by 1992. In the mid-18th Century, beginning of the conquest, there was apparently no difference in economic level between the more economically advanced centers of Europe and Asia. In fact in many respects the Asian countries were probably more advanced than England, so recent scholars suggest. China and India were major industrial and commercial centers, the main ones in the world; East Asia was far ahead of Europe in public health, probably in sophistication of market systems. The life expectancy in Japan was apparently higher than Europe. Europe was trying to catch up in the late 18th Century in textiles, the beginning of the Industrial Revolution, and other manufacturers had been borrowing from India in ways that are now called piracy and are banned in the international trade agreements that had been imposed by the rich states once they use those methods, crucially the United States, to achieve a level of development. It's now imposed on everyone else. Nobody would have developed if the current World Trade Organization rules were in place. In the 1820's, British engineers were studying Indian steel making techniques in order to help English steel makers close the technological gap with India. That's a recent technical study in the United States. The future Duke of Wellington equipped his troops with Indian artillery for the Napoleonic Wars because they were better than British products, and he also sought to acquire Indian ships for the same reason, but that was barred by Parliament to protect Britain's shipping industry. That's how all of British industry developed; protection and state power for England, liberalization for India; that just generalizes it around the world. During the railroad age, India probably had a com-

parative advantage in locomotive production, but that was rendered inoperative by the British imperial preference system, remember that this was during the period of enthusiasm for free trade, and it's not an unusual example of the way the concept is applied in practice. Among the countries with large rail networks, India was the only one that failed to industrialize during the Railroad Age in Europe, and was also the only colony among them unable to exercise sovereign rights. The difference in industrial development between India and Japan is particularly striking ... it simply illustrates the difference in the direction and emphasis between a country running its own affairs and a dependency whose affairs were being managed by an external power. It's rather hard to overlook the fact that the countries that developed were those that retained their sovereignty; Western Europe and its offshoots and Japan, which resisted colonization. And incidentally Japan's colonies, which it did develop - Japan was a cruel and brutal conqueror, but unlike the Western imperial powers, it developed its colonies at roughly the same rate as Japan itself, in fact that's what's now Taiwan and Korea. Then there was a lull during and after the Second World War, but then it picked up again, so the same pattern has been continuing. It wasn't until independence that Indian development resumed the course that had been blocked by colonization. On the eve of independence, mid-1940's, life expectancy in India was about what it had been two centuries earlier. It's doubled since; that gives you a measure of the deaths and murder caused by the colonization period. In the past half century of independence, there have been no major famines in India. In the last half of the preceding century, under British rule, some 30 million people died in famines, and they continued, right until independence.

China wasn't conquered until 150 years ago, when Britain forced China to accept British exports. China had not been interested in doing so. And the reason was well understood by British agents in the region. The problem was that Britain's products were not competitive with China's own manufacturers, so they couldn't sell them in a Chinese market. That was actually the problem that Britain had faced in India a century earlier, and there it was overcome by forcing India to liberalize while Britain retained powerful state control and protection, a pattern again that has been replicated for every currently developed country, dramatically the United States. China was finally brought into the civilized world 150 years ago, by the second opium war, which Britain fought in order to turn China into a market for British goods. They forced them to accept the opium; incidentally they also turned it into a nation of drug addicts. The rest of India was conquered about the same time; that was largely motivated by the need to gain a monopoly of opium production, which almost succeeded - but not quite - because Yankee traders were right behind, along with a few others. This again was during the period of enthusiasm about free trade. Britain's narco-trafficking enterprise was quite awesome in scale, far and away the greatest in history. Its revenue subsidized the colonial regime in India; they sustained the East India Company in its day as the hub of rich commerce in the East. Narco-trafficking also enabled Britain to purchase U.S. cotton, and a number of cottonwoods, kind of the counterpart of oil in the 19th Century. And the same revenues financed a good part of the costs of the Royal Navy, which protected the empire. One British governor general commented that the drug addicts in China helped make the extension of British rule in China possible, they also, you can add, made the British rule in India possible. And in fact, were a fundamental factor in the Industrial Revolution, in England, later elsewhere, and the foundations of modern Capitalism. The opium trade was called the poison trade. It had one major competitor, which recent English/China historian describes, "Was jocosely known in mercantile circles as the pig trade."

Continued on page 14

THE COMICS SECTION

open door

pixie

bringing a whole
new meaning to
eye candy...



LI' NINJA DARKNESS
ANGRY NINJA
BLOOD FIST

It's my name, and this is my comic. Now. Heh. I'm so much cooler than that stuuupid Ninja Darkness!

Check out my nifty crimson ninja tunic and headgear!

I go to the best ninja school ever, Evil Meanie Dojo >_<! Sensei Shade is great at killing!

This guy is so dumb! He's some robot that Dorkness hangs out with, named Emoticon. More like, Emoti-NERD!

And that stupid alien, Googii! Those eye-stalks creep me out somethin' freaky. And I can't stand filthy astronauts.

Oh, and that Sanchez! He thinks he's so cool with his suit and sunglasses. Its feakin' fall, man! Not that bright! I mean, you. Are not that bright...

Jerk.

And, oh, man, don't even get me started on that Ninja Darkness. He is such a little --

Uh, hey Bloodfist. Why are you in my comic?

I...uh...

Just sayin' hi! (next time, Darkness...)

Right, bye. Sol On with the comic!

Look what Bloodfist did!

Oh, no!

JUMP

He...he egged the last panels!

Grr...Bloodfist...

Stupid ersatz ninja.

Bwa Har Har Har...

To be continued... So, thus ends the second issue of L/I' Ninja Darkness. New characters, and an actual story! This issue, along with the new LND, marks the official reopening of www.bobanett.tk Comments are welcome: slimgatsby@yahoo.com

Joe + Jon

By Brian T. Hanz

This is your captain speaking. I just turned on the smoking sign, well, because we're going down. I've got some lucky strike non-filters, I'll see you on the ground.

Oh no! We're going to crash! And what's worse is I don't smoke!

Assume crash positions! I'm going to try land this thing! Wish me luck, it's your lives I'm trying to save!

The landing gear won't come down! Does anyone have a seat tray down? Someone, please, there's no time to lose.

Is this a seat tray Joe? or is it a table thingy?

Yes! Yes! Put it up! Put it up!

You! Put that tray up! It's attached to the landing gear!

crank crank

R.R.R. R.R.R.

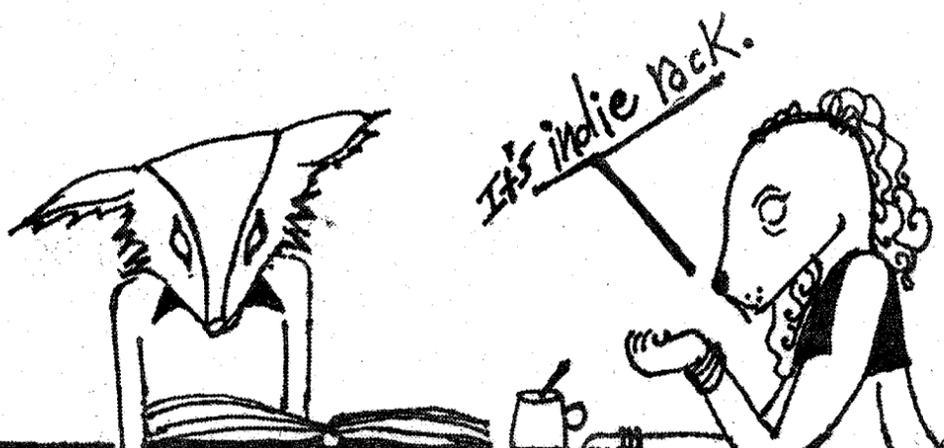
Welcome to Miami international airport. The temperature is...

He must be used to that kind of thing.

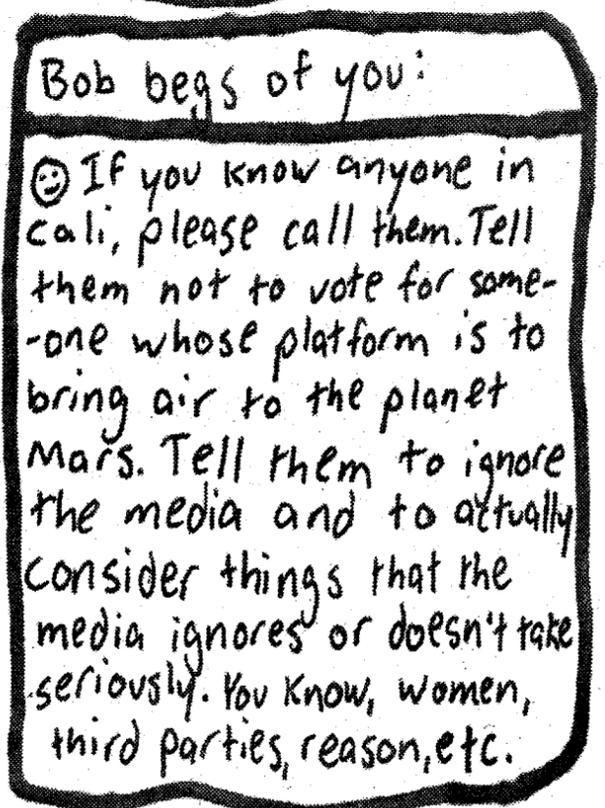
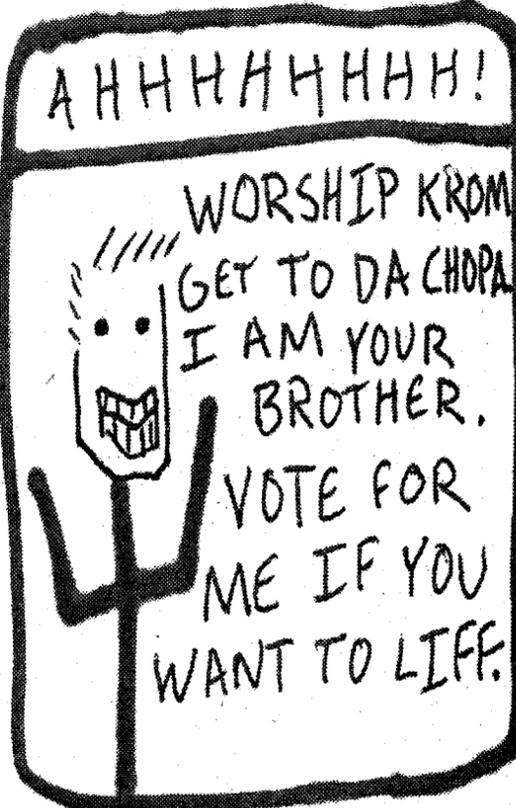
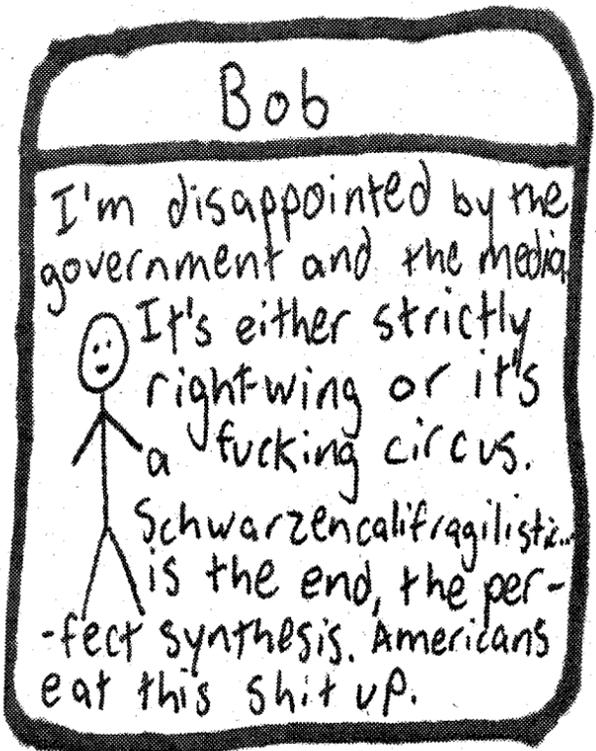
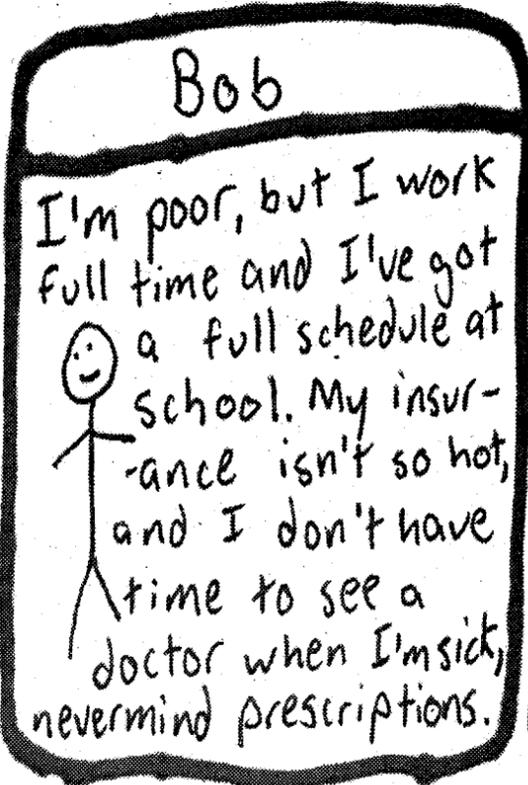
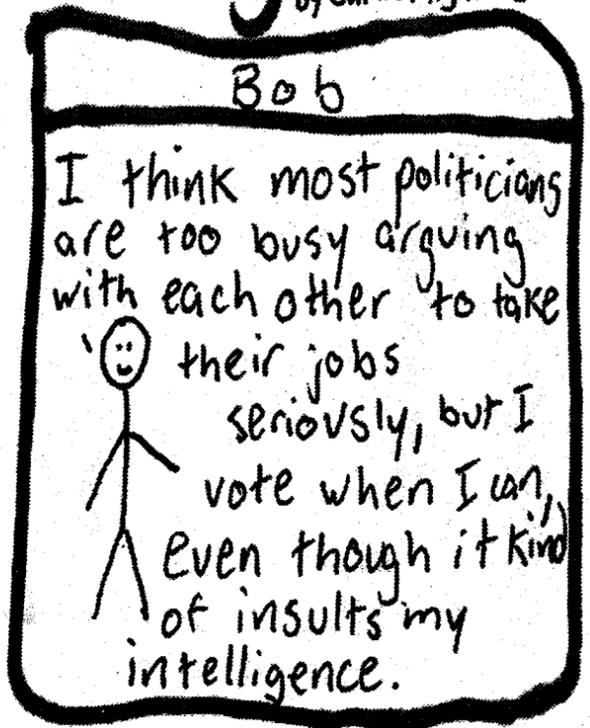
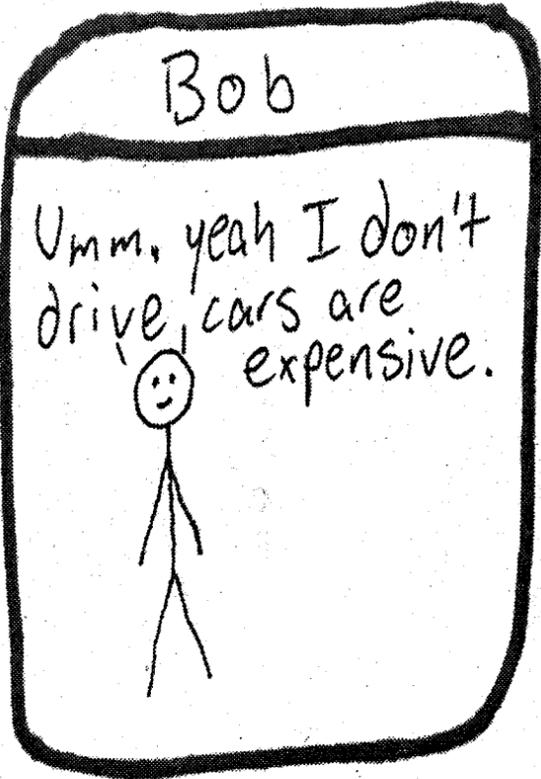
You're right Joe! Flying IS fun!

Ver fuck you and the scene ster haircut you rode in on batim

[Pathetic art is not a style but the embodiment of an attitude that rejects the model of the modernist quest for the heroic sublime. Self-deprecating and emotionally cool pathetic artworks reject the familiar notion of art as a quest or journey in favor of settling in the psychic terrain of failure and ineptitude.]

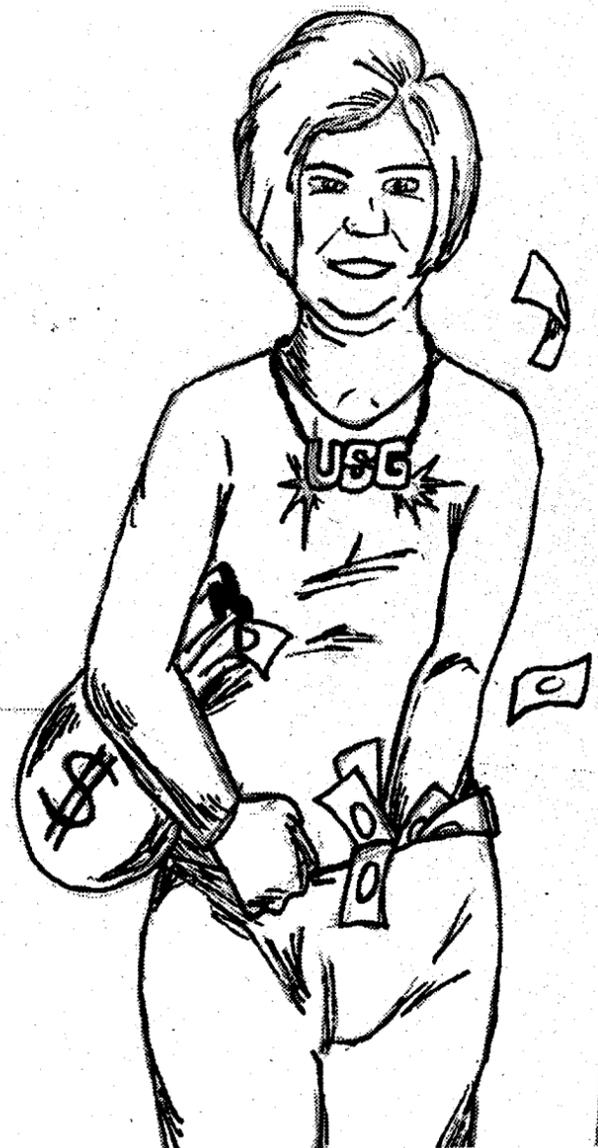
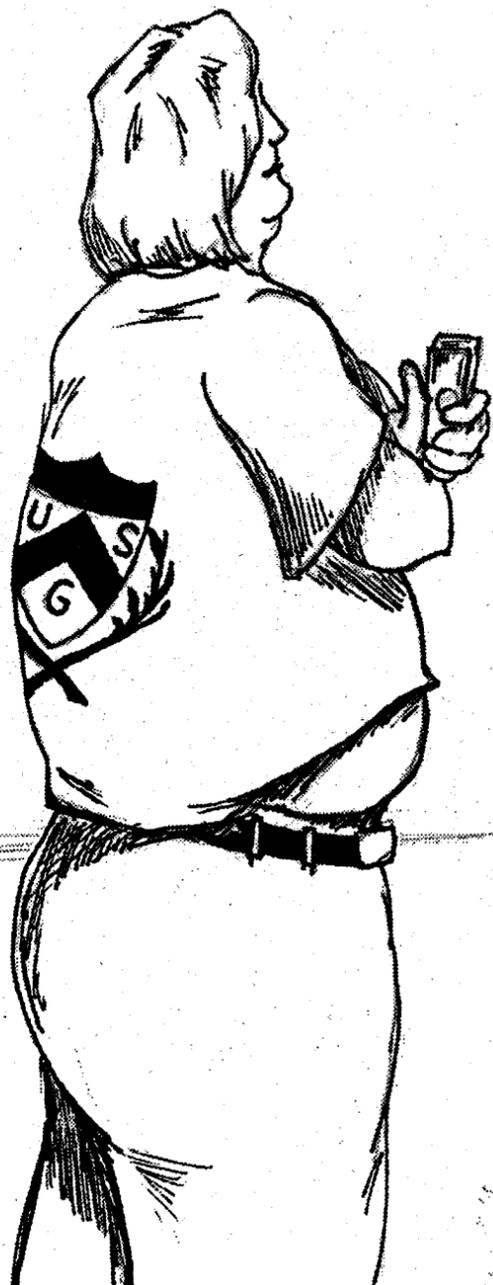


Bob contra Schwarzeneggeristic... by Jamie Mignone



Oh... I see

By Joe Flip



Saved By The Bell Box Set DVD Review

Saved by the Bell Season 1, Disk 1
By Ceci Norman

I didn't know whether to be happy or want to hide after watching the first eight episodes of *Saved by the Bell*. I really haven't watched the show in years, but I realized I had seen each episode about 10 times over. Which is a frightening thought. When did I have time to watch them so much, especially since I don't remember watching it in the past 8 years or so? Minus the realization that these are a documented part of our culture—which is rather frightening—anyone who says the early 90s weren't frightening has problems—they're amazing. Between the outrageous clothes, the brilliant dialogue, and just the way it captures high school (minus the blatant stereotypes), this show is greatness and worth watching a million times over. The only thing that could have improved it was extras; I mean, just imagine if it had outtakes?

I think the best part of the episodes weren't the actors or what happened in the episodes, but the clothes they wore. Throughout all of them, there were various ensembles of polka-dots, god-awful prints, stone-washed jeans, oversized t-shirts, and printed sweatpants. In one episode, Lisa got her father's credit card, and bought a bright neon green designer outfit, that really only belongs on a self in a thrift store. More amazing than flashbacks of bad taste in clothes, is the cross dressing in some of the episodes. In one Screech dresses up in a Hawaiian outfit complete with coconuts, and another Zack goes as far as shaving his legs and wearing a blue dress to make Screech think he can be loved by a woman.

Other than the clothes, the scripting in *Saved by the Bell* is phenomenal. Where else can you find High School scaled down to well-timed jokes, and odd situations. It's amazing how many times the writers were able to have Zack and Slater fight over Kelly, or Screech pining over Lisa without making it seem too old. Not to mention, the amount of references to sex Slater has—such a "german gymnast who flipped over him"—or the amount of cultural references Zack makes—he compared something to a Michael Douglas movie, and even made a reference to Gorbachev.

All of this seems centered around the blaring stereotypes, of Screech being a dork, Lisa being trendy and fashionable, Kelly being the "good" girl, and Jesse being the "brainiac", and Zack being the "popular" guy who gets into trouble, and Slater being a jock. They very rarely diverge from these personas, and even if they do in one episode, they go right back into them in the next. It works though, and if nothing else the simplicity of their characters is made up in the weird situations they get into. It just made me wonder though, what would *Saved by the Bell* had been like if it was set in the late 90s. Would there be jocks running around with goths, skaters, and potheads? Would they turn drug use, more explicit sexual situations, excessive security, and columbine-like situations into a sit-com? I think I'll just shudder at the thought of it, and leave *Saved by the Bell* as amazing for what it is, a glimpse at the early 90s high school scene where everyone's recovering from the 80s, and nothing is quite so complex as the late 90s makes things out to be.

Saved by the Bell Season 1, Disk 2
By Amberly Timperio

Long ago, in a suburbia not so far away, a young girl would rise early and share in the sacred kid tradition of Saturday morning television, entering the weekly world of some kooky kids from Bayside High—the West Coast of white-bred America.

Zack, Kelly, Slater, Jessie, Lisa and Screech were the embodiment of every stereotype we

could identify in school; the preppy schemer, beauty queen, jock, brain, fashionista and dork. A sterilized 'Breakfast Club' without realistic dialog, complex characters or heart. But for that little girl it was everything she wanted middle school circa 1989 to be.

The girl, of course, was me and she re-emerged when I viewed the *Saved by the Bell: 1st Season, 2nd Disk DVD*. I remembered all the episodes (or at least the early ones before Jessie got hooked on smack and Slater stripped to pay child support to his babies' mommas.) There was the opening bell of the theme music, and those neon floating sunglasses that whisked you away to this imaginary community where the entire school system revolves around the lives of six kids.

Of course there were the magician/restaurateur who ran the favorite hangout, and the dim-witted principal who was known to dispense pearls of wisdom like, "We tried to beat Zack, but we just ended up beating ourselves."

The show was simple back then; now it seems unreal and downright hokey—although the kids made fun of themselves to quite humorous effect. A typical episode involves 'career day' at the school where seemingly everyone has their future wired tight except Slater, whose only interests are wrestling and winning Kelly over from Zack. Slater is consequently chastised for his lack of preparation or ambition or whatever and has a vision of himself as an old, fat, balding wrestler with a John Holmes mustache and gold booties. His redemption comes from joining the cooking class with Kelly and baking a bigger soufflé than Zack—whose culinary creation deflates in front of him. (Insert flaccid penis reference here.) I'd like to point out that Kelly's career aspiration was quaintly enough 'housewife,' but no one tried to talk her out of that.

Another episode chronicles the epic struggle of 'class presidential elections.' Zack runs against Jessie, simply to get a homework-free trip to D.C. (Incidentally, Elizabeth Berkley, who plays feminist Jessie, later goes on to ice her nipples in the embarrassing flop "Showgirls".) A line from one of Zack's campaign speeches—"What would the world be like if a woman ran it?" To which Slater replies, "Less violent and color-coordinated." Oh, that Slater. So traditional, so machismo that in another episode of 'pretend school marriage,' he proclaims with chest out that he doesn't cook because he's a guy.

Then there's the episode with the 'cheer-leading competition' when Screech's ant farm saves the day, and he and Zack do an impromptu rendition of "When the Saints Go Marching In" on helium. Priceless stuff, folks.

Despite the preponderance of evidence proving the late 80's/early 90's were the worst fashion period of the last millennium (witness acid-washed everything, headbands, teased hair and leather fringe,) and putting aside the canned laughter, cheesy dialogue and strange phenomena whereby Zack can bring time to a halt to address the audience, *Saved by the Bell* still makes me smile. What can I say, I'm guess I'm just a sucker for nostalgia... or for a wrestler in gold booties.

Saved By a Fresh Perspective
By Joe Flip

Kingdom: Television

Phylum: the 1980's

Class: Good Morning Miss Bliss spin-offs

Order: *Saved By the Bell*

Family: Season One

Genus: Disc Three

Species: Everything I thought I'd successfully blocked out of my mind

When the teacher pops a test, I know I'm in a mess and my dog ate all my ho-ly shit I hate this show. You know how everyone loves remembering the 90's and all the terrifically hideous fashion trends, comforting stereotypes and Casio "saxophone" option oriented music. Actually, the best part of the deal was that when

you got to the 2000's you could talk about all your 1990's experiences in pseudo-embarrassed, yet loving retrospect. Your friends love talking about it. You love talking about it. Your friends love talking about it. You love talking about it. Et cetera, et cetera.

I'll tell YOU about the early 90's... GENESIS STYLE! And on the eighth day, the Lord created the early 90's and hated Himself from then on. For soon the free-willed 90's became too powerful! AND HIS ANGELS ON HIGH, ZACK, SLATER, KELLY AND THE GANG, REVOLTED AND FLED TO EARTH IN THE FORM OF EVIL ELECTRONS THAT INVADED TELEVISIONS ACROSS THE LAND! MINDS BECAME CORRUPT, FLYING TRIANGLES BECAME NEON, AND THEIR UNHOLY CHURCH OF THE BELL CONVINCED GULLIBLE PRE-TEENS EVERYWHERE THAT IT WAS COOL TO REMEMBER THE 90's!

Hey, I got a good idea! Let's take a shit in 1989 and drag it out until its college years. Cause kids eat this shit up! Kids love shit! Oh yeah. This DVD had five crap episodes, a crap format, and no special features. I had no friends in the 90's and I really don't want to talk about it.

Saved By The Bell Season 2 Disc 1
By Rich Drummond

Growing up in the late eighties and early nineties, I watched innumerable shows on T.V. However, none compares to the tackiness and campiness that *Saved by the Bell* encompasses. Disc four of season two does not have any special features, except for A. C. Slater, but does have those heart pulling episodes such as when Kelly's father loses his job. It also has the showdown between the preppie and the jock in episode after hilarious episode. My favorite episode on this DVD is when Slater takes on Zach head-to-head in a military recruitment workshop after school. I was very dismayed to find out that this DVD didn't have the rapping "Sleeping Beauty" episode, but nonetheless it was very entertaining and hilarious watching re-runs of a show that I thought was the coolest on T.V. when it came out.

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Ask Amberly Jane

By Amberly Jane

It's been a grand couple of weeks. September was chock-full of nine of my friends' birthdays, meaning sleep was at a minimum, a rare commodity I still plan to work in to my schedule at some point (as I write this at 4:45 in the morning.)

Bizarre innuendoes have been frequent in the sex department as well. There's been a shifting of partnerships, a making and breaking of alliances like underwear in the dryer without cling-free. I can't go into much detail, but anytime someone tells you they shouldn't be telling you something - they probably shouldn't. Also, I experienced foreskin for the first time, on a photographer who was born in Denmark. It was exciting, something new to play with in the penis department. Actually there is absolutely no medical reason for circumcision (as long as you keep your junk clean) - it's purely traditional; a sign of the covenant between some people we really don't care about in this sex column. By the way, foreskin folds back over the head when said dick gets hard. In case you were wondering.

The past few weeks were full of many other striking moments. I had another majestic psilocybin experience, this time involving eight people in the woods, guitars and various other instruments, all coming together in the beautiful harmony that was "Lucy's Got Soul ... and don't forget about the Lovers," a testament to the towering naked beat in all of us.

I also shared some beers and some laughs with Abel Ferrara, the director of "Bad Lieutenant," after one of his screenings in Huntington. In case you don't know the film, it showcases corrupt cop Harvey Keitel pulling over two teenage girls and ordering one to bare her ass, while the other simulates fellatio. Meanwhile, Keitel unzips and jerks off as he repeats a dirty chant to help him ejaculate against the door of the car. (I found out from Abel that the fellatio girl was actually Keitel's real-life live-in babysitter.) Wild ass movie, replete with the rape of a nun and other extreme craziness.

I thanked Abel for not discriminating by putting full-frontal male nudity into his films, and I think he appreciated it. Although, it was hard to tell considering he couldn't really string a full sentence together.

(Moderation is the key to responsible drug use.) Anyway, we've got some interesting questions this week, involving bestiality and masturbation, so let's get on with it.

Q: Dear Amberly Jane,

OK. I didn't want to write, because this is kind of a weird question, but my curiosity has overtaken me. I heard that Queen Victoria died from having sex with a horse, because it was too big. True?

Signed - 'Curious in Wagner'

A: Dear Curious,

Well, you have the story semi-correct. According to legend, Catherine the Great of Russia died in 1796 while having sex with a horse, when the harness suspending her equine paramour broke, crushing Catherine to death (hopefully after she came.)

When I was young the myth of the queen who died from fucking a horse was whispered to me cryptically in the non-fiction section of my middle school library. I remember it vividly. My friend Kathy, wide-eyed and flushed, shared the fable with me in a hushed voice mixed with both astonishment and awe; she was also the first person to tell me what a 'boner' was, and draw '69' so I could understand what she was talking about. I remember trying in vain to picture the scenario, the practical application of all those straps and levers and pulleys. Strange what we remember from youth.

The short answer is no. Although Catherine was known for her voracious sexual appetite and her many lovers, and even though she had a secret room filled with paintings and sculptures depicting some of the raunchier sexual acts (pedophilia and bestiality) with even the furniture constructed into giant sex organs and decorated in tune with the theme, the often-told story that she had sex with a horse and died as a result of it, is false at least regarding the latter point.

The truth is only slightly less crude - Catherine the Great died of a stroke while sitting on the crapper. Another less commonly circulated rumor has it that Catherine was so grossly fat (factually true) that she

broke the shitter and died of blood loss from resultant injuries.

In case you're disappointed with the fallacy of the legend - here's some true scenarios concerning the death of a royal: Saxon King Edmond Ironside had a sword thrust up through his bowel while on the toilet. Sir Arthur Aston was a Royalist commander who was beaten to death with his own wooden leg by Cromwell's men. And ironically enough Zeno, who founded the Greek school of stoicism, which means indifference to pleasure or pain, hung himself after hurting his finger. Pussy.

Q: Dear Amberly Jane,

Since you are so open with your own sexuality, I'll just come right out and ask. I masturbate a lot. Many times a day sometimes. Is this normal?

Signed - 'Jerking instead of studying'

A: Dear Jerking,

As long as you're not jerking off until your dick bleeds, then by all means spank away. And what is 'normal' anyway? It may be normal in the northern tribe of New Guinea for men to have sex with young boys in order to introduce them to puberty. Normal is different in every society, so don't worry, you won't go blind, hair will not grow on your palms, and no morality police are going to knock down your door because you play with your meat too much. (At least not yet, but give Bush some time, he'll get there.)

As far as frequency is concerned - I asked a few of my friends and the answers ranged from 5-6 times per day (I'm in that range sometimes) to maybe once a week (poor soul). A mathematician friend calculated .314.

If flogging the bishop is hampering your scholastic studies, well that may be something I can't help you with. I've been known to put off, oh, say writing a sex column because I'm too busy ... you get the idea. Listen, you probably just got out of your parents' house and have some goddamn privacy. Enjoy it, lock the door so your roommate doesn't bust in, and if you do hurt yourself, here's a tip: never, ever use Icy/Hot on the twig and berries. All you'll get is a burning bush.

Noam Chomsky dialogue on imperialism

Continued from page 7

He's referring to the people, the pigs to the conquerors. The Chinese government was unable to protect its citizens after Britain forced it open, and basically conquered it. And therefore unlucky Chinese could be kidnapped, or shanghaied, in the term that entered the language; then shipped to America, which urgently needed them for what amounted to slave labor for the part of American Industrial Revolution, railroads and so on. Or they'd ship them to British plantations in the West Indies and elsewhere, including women sold to be girl slaves, as they were called. The British demonstrated their reverence for civilization when Lord Elgin's troops during the second Opium War destroyed the stone palace in Peking, burning it to the ground, after the pillage of its rich artistic treasures ... The actions owe much to the experience of Lord Elgin's soldiers, to quote an English historian today, "who formed their view of inferior races in India, during the Indian mutiny." 'Indian mutiny' is the term that's used in England for the Indian rebellion of 1857, which elicited an extraordinary outburst of savagery. We're allowed to do it to them, but there not allowed to do it to us, a fraction of it. In fact the population of several states of India actually declined for the next generation. Well, all of this, of course it's only the barest sample. All of that has been dispatched

to the memory hole, apart from the people who care about it, so one hears very little about any of these things in the current revival of the empire and calls to renew its glories. Many here, many in England, for example Tony Blair's key foreign policy advisor Robert Cooper, who thoughtfully explains, "that the need for colonization is as great as it ever was in the 19th Century. To bring to the rest of the world the principles of order, freedom and justice to which the postmodern societies of the west are dedicated." Those at the wrong end of the guns may have a somewhat different memory and perception of the benefits of the empire, but fortunately we don't hear from them.

Well, let me finally turn to the description of Asia's role in the world today, the one that I quoted at the beginning from the Harrison Task Force Study. Some historians have suggested, not unrealistically, that the period of European rule seen over a long stretch, might be seen as a kind of interregnum, that is a break of several centuries in a period of Asian dominance in many spheres. And that is a prospect of deep concern to U.S. planners. The Northeast Asian problem that I mentioned is part of it, and the North Korean issue fits into it. For the Washington Neocons, the dominant policy-making group, China is quite openly regarded as the great potential enemy, a good deal of military planning is geared to that contin-

gency, notably missile defense, which is an offensive weapon, part of the first strike capacity that's understood on all sides. The concerns over North Korea and Northeast Asian integration, they fall in the same framework. There have been recent efforts to strengthen India/U.S. strategic relations, and they're partly motivated by the same concerns, along with concerns about controlling the world's largest energy reserves in the Middle East. One of the main reasons why the U.S. always insisted on controlling those since World War II was to have what George Kennan called "veto power" over others, specifically Japan, in case they ever got out of line; and if they move off into their own directions, with their own independent energy resources, that's lost. That's part of the reasons behind the current Iraq war.

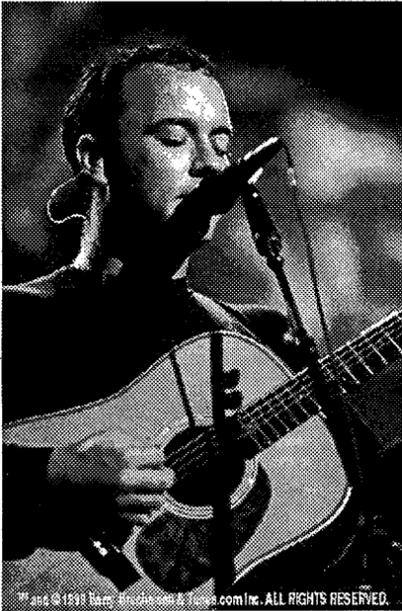
Well, there isn't much point speculating about the future. Human history is not something that we observe from afar, like the motions of the planets or the distant stars, human history is something that humans create. And that leaves us with some truisms that are almost too obvious to mention. We're uniquely privileged, we enjoy a legacy of freedom and of opportunity that is shared by very few. And privileges confer responsibility, to no slight extent - the shape of the future is in our hands. And I don't think history will look kindly on us if we do not take up that opportunity and responsibility.

Dave Matthews Band Takes a Stroll in Central Park

By Gary Lubrat

Perhaps the single greatest concert event of my life took place on September 24, 2003. Now, whether or not you are a fan of DMB is irrelevant, really. I knew people who weren't fans of the band, but went, and they left with grins on their faces and were continually saying, "Whoa." Yes, it was so damned good that even those most ignorant of DMB's music were impressed. I did indeed write a concert review in the last issue about the concerts in New Jersey that took place at the end of August. Let me say this now to lay the groundwork for the rest of this article: those shows had nothing on Central Park.

This was no ordinary concert. Besides the fact that the show was stellar, the concert was actually a means to raise money for the music programs for inner city schools. Admission was free, but if you had a conscience you would have made the suggested donation. This is certainly a charitable cause that should not go unnoticed by any means. And before I sound preachy, let me just say that people need to pay more attention to the art programs in their schools, be it painting, music, theater, or whatever is related to those types of activities outside of a formal education. These are ways for children to express themselves in ways outside of multiplication and division. America Online, more commonly referred to as AOHell, actually sponsored this event. So, for one evening, I had to suspend my distaste for Steve Case and his Internet conglomerate. Oh yeah, did



I mention that 85,000+ human bodies occupied the Great Lawn of Central Park to see DMB? That's quite a feat, for any band. Jesus, you'd think with all this setup to the actual concert review that there was no concert, but there was one and I will now begin to review the actual show, not the peripherals.

The band opened the show with "Don't Drink the Water," a staple in their catalog of show openers. It was a great way to start a show. The song wasn't too rare for people to be confused and it wasn't too mainstream for the diehard fans to get all pissed off since some 13 year old girl was singing along. It was an auspicious way to start a perfect night. "So Much To Say" followed and was popular amongst just about everybody. Right after "So Much To Say," "Too Much" followed and was a loud and raucous sing-along for 85,000. An unreleased song, "Granny," was next and its chorus of "Love!" is the epitome of crowd interaction. Following "Granny" was the lovely "Crush" which means all the more if you actually attend a concert with the one you love. I could go on with listing the songs played in order, but if I did that, this article would get long and drawn out and you'd stop reading. But if you had any brains you would have stopped reading a while ago, anyway. Let me continue with the highlights for those of you that don't seem to care about spending your time doing quality work.

"Dancing Nancies," the ever so popular song that asks the question, "Could I have been anyone other than me?" And, since it was Central Park,

Dave switched the opening lyric from "Could I have been lost somewhere in Paris?" to "Could I have been lost somewhere in Central Park in New York City?" I had never heard this song in a live setting before and I was absolutely captivated by its greatness. Soon after, a mid-set "Ants Marching" arrived and the crowd was treated to singing a verse or two towards the end, sans Dave. Then, the great guitarist of Govt. Mule, Warren Haynes, came out and joined the band for the cover of Neil Young's "Cortez the Killer" and the ever so popular jam song "Jimi Thing." This was the highlight of the night. "Jimi Thing" was simply amazing, from start to finish. Carter Beauford's drumming genius shined throughout the song and Leroi Moore's saxophone prowess was demonstrated constantly. Warren Haynes, the special guest of the evening, took this song to new levels with his virtuoso-like guitar talent. But, it was also Dave who elevated his game. Towards the end of the song, Dave began to scat as a rapper would and he even stopped playing the guitar to put hand motions into it. But that's not all, the band played Buffalo Springfield's "For What It's Worth" during "Jimi Thing" and the crowd sang along to the ever so popular chorus. It was truly amazing. I could keep raving about this show and reviewing it for pages, but you get the picture.

This was the best concert I ever attended, bar none. There is no comparison for me, and I've been to some damn good concerts (Radiohead, U2, Rolling Stones, etc.) Those bands definitely put on a great live show, but this concert was absolutely phenomenal. It will be released as live CD/DVD on November 4th and all proceeds will go to the charity for inner city schools' music programs. Please, help save the music, because if we don't, we'll all be mathematic androids' by the time our kids grow up.

Dream Edits: The Art of Mónica Gutiérrez-Kirwan Comes to USB.

By Walter Moss

On Wednesday September 24th I had the pleasure of attending the Opening Reception for Dream Edits, an exhibition of the photographic works of Mónica Gutiérrez-Kirwan. The reception began at 5:00 and was held in the Latin American and Caribbean Studies Center (LACS) art gallery. It was a full house that night, with about twenty five people attending the introductory speeches and many more drifting in and out over the course of the event. From a logistical standpoint, this was a well-planned and well-executed event. The food and beverages served were of a very high quality and LACS is to be commended for their good taste in food, as well as in art.

Dream Edits is the latest in a series of exhibitions hosted by LACS, meant to showcase the talents of young Hispanic artists. The exhibit is being housed in the LACS art gallery, which can be found on the 3rd floor of the Social and Behavioral Sciences Building, room N320. The viewing times are Monday through Friday 9am to 4pm and the show will be running until December 13th.

The name Dream Edits comes from the artist's fascination with bringing her internal world of ideas and dreams into the physical world of visual images. To accomplish this, the artist combines people, objects and unique locations to create "scenarios charged with self-references and allusions to the life/death cycle." The scenarios she creates are meant to convey a feeling of the fantastic where "photography serves as the alchemic for an inner world to emerge."

The exhibition consists of eight works, displayed

across three of the four walls of the gallery. The pieces are a mix of black & white and color photographs, some of which are arrayed in narrative groupings containing several individual pictures. In her work, Ms. Kirwan is able to successfully create the fantastic scenarios alluded to earlier. Each of the pieces is infused with a sense of the surreal, which comes from their unusual juxtapositions of objects and places. Vivid imagery carries emotional impact and a feeling that the scenes unfolding are far from mundane.

I found two pieces to be especially interesting. The first is a single-panel, 18" by 24" silver gelatin print called La Limpia (The Cleansing). This piece has an older woman's hands clasping a single hen's egg. The egg is nesting in her hands, which occupy almost the entire frame. The smoothness and symmetry of the egg is in stark contrast to the rich textures of the woman's skin. It is a lovely work that brings to mind impressions of fertility and the cycles of life. An old woman holds new life in her hands, a perfect allusion to decay and rebirth.

Madre e Hijo (Mother and Son) consists of four, framed Silver Gelatin prints. In the first frame, a human shaped shadow occupies the intersection of three white lines on a stretch of what appears to be black-top. The surroundings are blurred by a thick fog, and thus the eye is drawn to the center of the picture. In the next frame the images of two people are resolved, an older woman and a young man stand close to each other. The woman is walking away in the next picture and then disappears completely in the final image, where the man stands alone on the

center of the three lines. This is a linear narrative, where initially mother and son are combined in a single entity and then slowly move apart until the child is alone. This piece tells the story that every mother and child must reenact, namely the painful process of separation that occurs as a child develops and gains independence. I think this piece is especially relevant to people of our age group, who are just beginning to establish themselves in the adult world. The final image of the man alone in the fog, his path obscured, illustrates the dilemmas all young people must face once they gain independence: where am I going, what will I do and how will I do it?

The other works are quite nice as well, and the exhibit as a whole is pleasing. I highly recommend making the trip to the LACS gallery to see them. It is a short walk to the SBS building, and one well worth making.

This is Ms. Kirwan's first solo exhibition, though her works have been displayed alongside others in The Bronx Museum of the Arts, The Puchong Gallery and several other venues in New York. Ms. Kirwan has lived and worked out of New York since she moved there in 1989 to attend City College, where she received her BA in art. If you would like to know more about the artist and see some of her other works, she has a website at <http://www.telart.com>. For more information on the Latin American and Caribbean Studies Center, including a listing of upcoming events, check out their website: <http://naples.cc.stonybrook.edu/CAS/lacc.nsf>.

TOP TEN

Battle of the Century

Disgustingly Ignorant
Characters You'll Probably
see In Mike Tyson Super-
Duper Punch-out

SHITS

VS

GIGGLES

10 Limpy McWristy

9 Kid Hanukah

8 Tony "Twinkle-Toes" Brajole

7 Souvlaki King

6 Seneca "Uppity" Falls

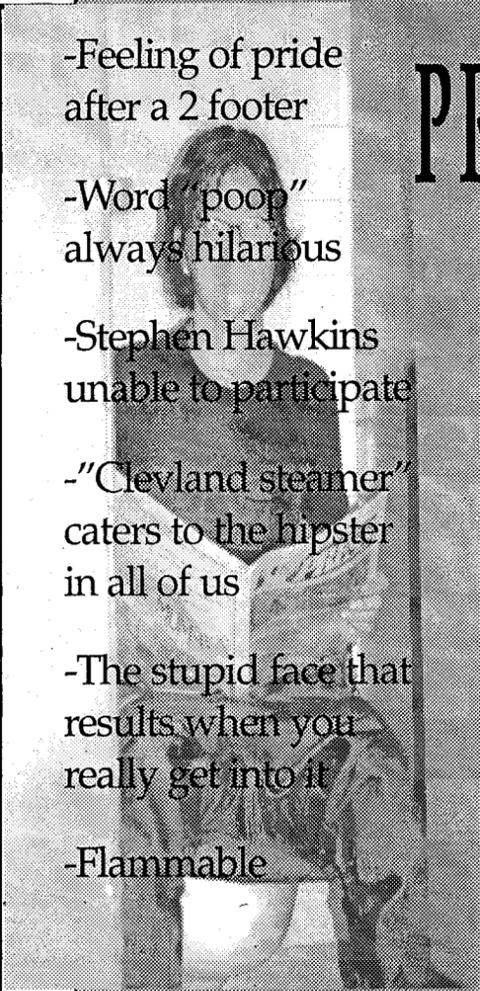
5 Al "We'll Do It Again" Queda

4 Greenthumb Guerrero

3 Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche

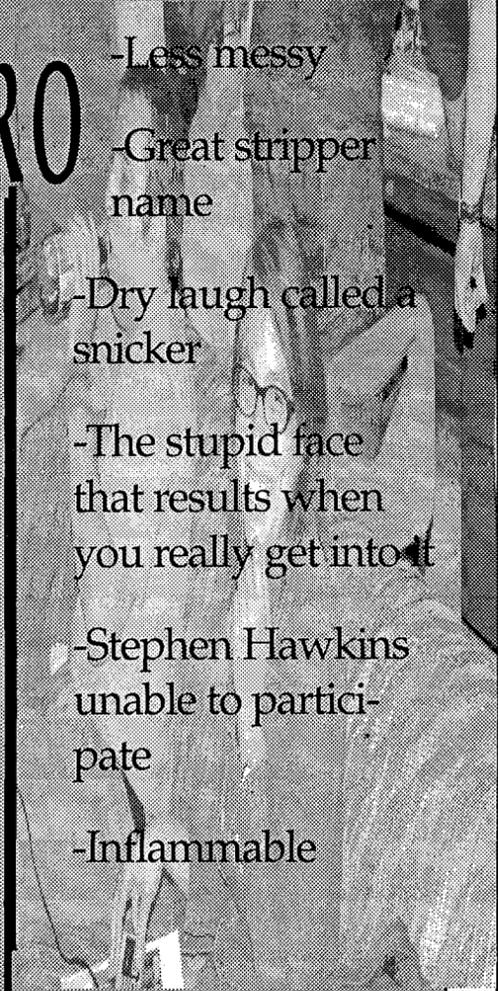
2 Deng "Anal Thunder" Lee

1 Gandhi-gandhi Faggot Face

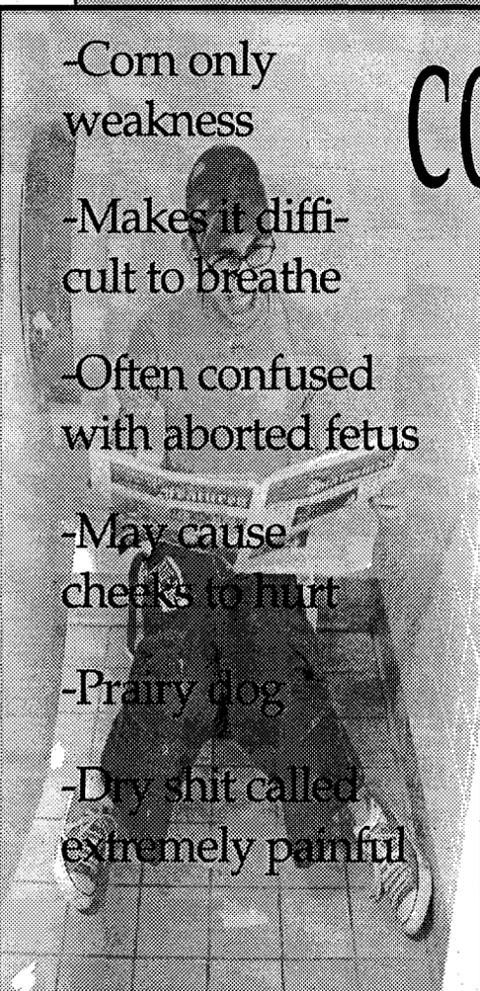


-Feeling of pride after a 2 footer
-Word "poop" always hilarious
-Stephen Hawkins unable to participate
-"Cleveland steamer" caters to the hipster in all of us
-The stupid face that results when you really get into it
-Flammable

PRO

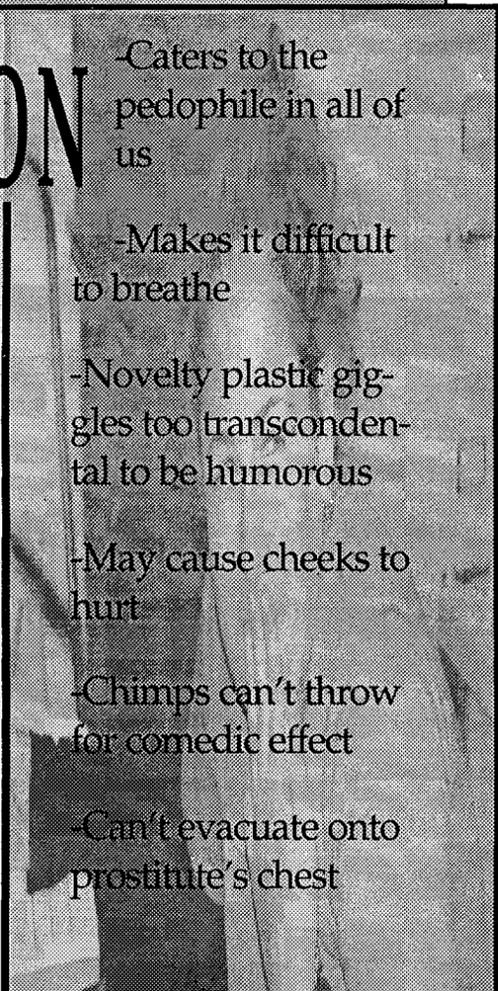


-Less messy
-Great stripper name
-Dry laugh called a snicker
-The stupid face that results when you really get into it
-Stephen Hawkins unable to participate
-Inflammable



-Corn only weakness
-Makes it difficult to breathe
-Often confused with aborted fetus
-May cause cheeks to hurt
-Prairy dog
-Dry shit called extremely painful

CON



-Caters to the pedophile in all of us
-Makes it difficult to breathe
-Novelty plastic giggles too transcendental to be humorous
-May cause cheeks to hurt
-Chimps can't throw for comedic effect
-Can't evacuate onto prostitute's chest

Disclosures, Drugs and Republicans, Oh My!!

By Rich Drummond

It seems that in a matter of a few days, the Republican Party has suffered a series of very disappointing setbacks on many levels. For the moment the focus on Iraq and the United States' failure to provide more extensive post-war planning has taken a back seat to other problems facing the Grand Old Party domestically. Hopefully after the media circus dies down in a week or two, the public at large will get back to concentrating on other less sensational stories, but probably not.

The first of these letdowns that the Republicans have had to face was the disclosure of former Ambassador Joseph C. Wilson IV's wife, Valerie Plame, who was a C.I.A. undercover agent until columnist Robert Novak ousted her in a column he wrote last week. The column was written about how Mr. Wilson had taken a trip to Niger on advice from his wife, prior to President Bush's State of the Union speech, to confirm his suspicions that Saddam Hussein had not sought to buy uranium from there. In the State of the Union speech, the President referred to Saddam wanting to buy uranium from Niger, even though by that point the information was already discredited by not only Mr. Wilson, but also the C.I.A. Mr. Novak claims that he obtained the information from "two senior administration officials" and even under intense pressure from the White House and others; he refuses to reveal his sources. Mr. Novak is known for his ties to various conservative politicians and Mr. Wilson has publicly accused Karl Rove, Mr. Bush's chief political adviser, of providing the leak.

This action may not seem to be of any importance, but it should be pointed out that it is a federal crime to reveal the identity of any undercover spy who works for the government. Various theories have been circulating over whether this was leaked as retribution to Mr. Wilson for his outspoken criticism of the Bush administration's war in Iraq. According to Bush, "If there is a leak out of my administration, I want to know who it is. And if the person has violated the law, the person will be taken care of." Since the Justice Department is heading this investigation, many people think that there exists an inherent conflict of interest, which Bush has dismissed. Only time will tell if it is ever found out who has revealed the identity of agent Plame, but it is highly doubtful given not only the nature of the case, but also the conflict of

interest the Bush administration is portraying.

If it isn't bad enough to be Rush Limbaugh, a fat loud-mouthed-going-deaf-hate-speaking Republican, we then find out that he made racist comments on ESPN. According to Rush, "I think what we've had here is a little social concern in the NFL. The media has been very desirous that a black quarterback do well. There is a little hope invested in McNabb, and he got a lot of credit for the performance of this team that he didn't

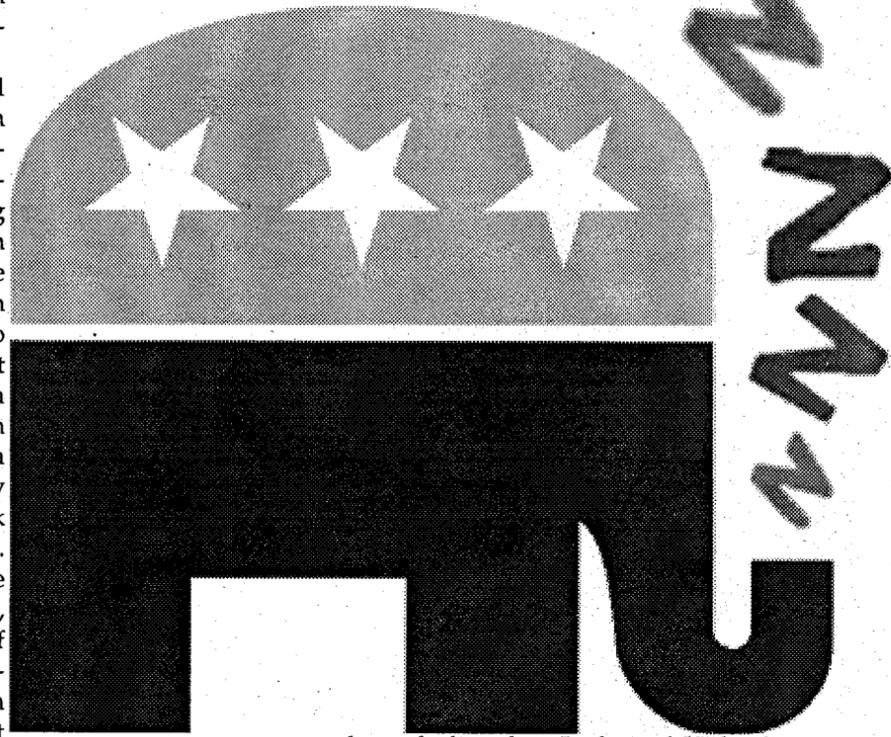
deserve. The defense carried this team." I was as shocked as you to even find out that ESPN had hired such a man to be a sports analyst, but thankfully he quit later that night over a flap about those comments. Adding insult to injury, Rush also is involved in a prescription drug ring in Palm Beach, Florida. According to the Daily News, Rush was involved in buying prescription OxyContin and other painkillers from Wilma Cline, who said she became Limbaugh's drug connection after working as his maid. Now that's a setback for the Republican Party.

But wait! Is there more bad news and controversy surrounding this party? Why yes there is. As recently as last Thursday, there have been allegations against Mr. Schwarzenegger for allegedly groping women on sets of his movies and making rude comments to the same effect. He has publicly apologized for making these disparaging remarks and admits that in the past there has been "rowdy behavior" on the sets of many of his movies. George Butler, a documentary filmmaker who produced "Pumping Iron" in the 70's, has also released this transcript of one of Mr. Schwarzenegger's comments during an outtake:

"In many ways I admired people — It

depends for what. I admired Hitler for instance because he came from being a little man with almost no formal education, up to power. And I admire him for being such a good public speaker and for his way of getting to the people and so on. But I didn't admire him for what he did with it. It is very hard to say who I admired and who are my heroes. And I admired basically people who are powerful people, like Kennedy. Who people listen to and just wait until he comes out with telling them what to do. People like that I admire a lot."

Understandably this statement is not a very glowing review of a wanna-be governor, but then again you can't blindly go into the harsh political spotlight without knowing that words in the past will harm you in the present. Considering the fact that Mr. Schwarzenegger owns the rights to "Pumping Iron" and all related footage thereof, it would be a wise move to have some of his aides go through the tapes and locate the exact context that this was spoken under to illuminate what he exactly meant by saying that. Sadly, regardless of how the public perceives his prior actions toward women or this above statement, he probably will still be elected governor of California.



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Continued from page 13

Saved By The Bell Season 2 Disc 2
By Adam Schlagman

Oh man oh man oh man, Saved By The Bell. Who can forget those wasted hours spent in front of the TV watching episode after episode wondering what crazy cockamamie scheme Zack Morris would come up with next and what new and insane way Screech would somehow make a fool out of himself? When I heard we were going to be able to review the Saved By The Bell DVDs, I was ecstatic. I couldn't wait to watch some episodes and relive those classic moments from Bayside High with Kelly, Lisa, Jessie, and Slater.

So I pop in the DVD and I expect to see a super cool menu with lots of DVD extras, like deleted scenes and whatnot. The only options on the DVD are 'play,' 'select an episode,' and 'subtitles.' What a disappointment, I had my hopes up and they were shot down. Hey at least I can watch Saved By The Bell with Spanish subtitles.

The first episode on the disk out of five is 'Ms. Bayside Beauty Pageant.' Jessie shows how she's a true feminist, like in every episode, by boycotting the beauty pageant. Zack and Slater place a bet and due to that, Screech is entered in the Beauty Pageant. Ah, classic Saved By The Bell. This episode's got it all, the girls in swimsuits, unfortunately once piece though. Even Mr. Belding sings at the end.

The next episode is titled 'Jessie's Song.' This is a very educational episode that deals with drugs. That's another good thing about Saved By The Bell. In almost every episode someone learns a very valuable lesson. Screech dresses up as a cleaning lady in this episode and we get to hear the girls all sing. Jessie is taking pills to keep her awake in order to study for Geometry. This episode shows people the danger of over-the-counter pills, and how they can become addictive and very dangerous.

'1-900-Crush' is yet another get rich scheme designed by Zack. He designs a relationship advice line, which of course backfires on him when Kelly calls in and so does her sister who has a crush on him.

The next episode, 'Running Zack' is also very educational. This episode has to do with heritage and shows the importance of finding out where your ancestors come from. It also helps show you how to deal with the death of someone close to you.

The final episode is entitled 'From Nurse to worse.' Zack falls for the new school nurse. This episode is pretty funny, but not quite as classic as the rest. Saved By The Bell is awesome and I highly recommend these DVDs to everyone. Hopefully when they release the rest of the seasons they add some special features. Just never ever release Saved By The Bell The College Years. NEVER!

Steve Burns - Songs for Dustmites
By Melanie Donovan

Ok, let's get a couple things straight first. Yes, this is the guy who came into the homes of millions of children every day in the

form of the kid's TV show "Blue's Clues." He taught our children valuable lessons by talking to an imaginary dog, singing with inanimate objects,



all while never once changing his shirt. Well Steve Burns has left that green striped shirt behind and... picked up another one? Well I don't know if he changed his wardrobe but he sure has changed his audience, or at least tried to. Songs for Dustmites is this paprika-charming guy's first album made with the help of the pop/somewhat-psychedelic much-admired Flaming Lips. While there was no direct help from the great Wayne Coyle himself, other Lips members (who you probably don't know and don't care to know the names of) helped with the music and production of Dustmites. So, with the Lips influence, this album is not to be ruled off as just another Disney sing a long.

Trying to steer away from the 8-year-old and under category, Burns experiments with ordinary big people problems. Songs of love and all that good stuff appear in this album leaving you with a lighter feeling of life. Whether this is a good thing or bad thing, I'm not sure. But apparently there are things Steve doesn't know either, for example I quote from the song ">1," "Back inside, I don't know, if I'm Spiderman or G.I. Joe." He clears things up even more when he exclaims, "One day you and I, will live on the moon." Don't get me wrong, this is a sweet song and all, but let's take a step out of the tree house and into reality.

The hypnotic melody of "Troposphere" defiantly wins my vote in being one of the top songs on the album. First the intro music whisks and weaves in and out of your ears up until the soothing, yes soothing, voice of Burns chimes in. This song, as simple as it may be, stuck out in my mind from all the rest. "I'll keep you here, in the troposphere," is a clean-cut lyric but fits right in with the mood his music conveys. And to tell you the truth I had to look up the word troposphere to find out that it was the lowest level of the atmosphere (maybe that was useless info, but it was bothering the hell out of me.)

Burns may be new in the game but he defiantly got off to a good start. Head-bopping songs like "Mighty Little Man" and "What I Do On Saturdays," which also happen to be the first two singles have Lips remembrance all over them. "I want to be your hero, I am a mighty little man," awww... Steve, you are our mighty little man, but there is now getting around the fact that you hung around with food condiments and sometimes a shovel.

Glasgow Apologetics
By: Beverly Bryan

Dear Catastrophe Waitress probably takes some breaking-in before it sounds as great as the other albums. My first impression was not favorable. It's not terribly mournful and the songs are not about sexually ambivalent teenagers per se. ("Lord Anthony," at least, is about getting beat up a lot in high school for being smarter than everyone.) There is less unease and more pop.

I think Belle and Sebastian needed Isobel Campbell, although a housemate who claims to be drinking buddies with the trombone player insists she is a boot. It seems, in Scotland, that's not a polite thing to call a girl. Her piss and vinegar is sorely missed on this album. Some girl named Sara sings on one of the tracks. Sweet and breathy. Less peevish. Too bad.

Phrases and melodies still get stuck in my head. Especially "Wrapped Up in Books," the cutest song on the album. "We had a fantasy affair/ we didn't get wet we didn't dare/Our aspirations wrapped up in books/our inclinations hidden in looks." The album has bigger sound than the others. They still move between 60's folk and 60's pop for the most part. Lot's of horns and tambourines and piano. The last track is six minutes long and features guitar solos. It's the requi-

site electronic song with synthesizer. It distinguishes itself from similar songs on previous albums with a cool 80's mode.

This is a buoyant, swinging, danceable Belle and Sebastian album. Okay, edging towards buoyancy. They don't rock or anything but they come closer to it than they ever have. One song mentions a band called Thin Lizzy and other reviews mention it as an influence. It seems they wanted to focus on making something new instead of writing another becalmed musical novel. They had to get bored with it some time. There is a story in Dear Catastrophe Waitress but it's only thinly delineated. It's refreshing really.

Lightening the tone made more room overall for Stuart Murdoch's dry wit. He writes most of the song and his healing facility with ironic understatement has not withheld. "Step Into My Office," the first track, is laden with dirty office entendres. "You Don't Send Me" is a more mature version of "I Don't Love Anyone" off of Tigermilk.

They're not happy songs, they're just not maudlin is all. And not as odd. To the other chemically dependent Belle and Sebastian fans: maybe this will be good for us. We probably all need to dry up a little.

"Piazza, New York Catcher" is not really a song about baseball. In fact it's a sad but openly romantic love song. "Autumn in New York"-type romantic—god save us. "Lord Anthony" is the sleepest song on the album but contains enough black bile to meet quota for the entire album. It's actually an addition from the pre-Belle Murdoch files, which would explain the anomalous mood.

The quality of damp tension and latent rage that made all of the other Belle and Sebastian albums so great is not here. It's more American and almost sunny. But it's not bland—just a little less weird and Scottish. Don't worry; the Delgados are still queer and full of that Glasgow spite. If you hate this album I recommend them as a methadone analogous substitute. They're not the same but they might help.

There is a minisite for Dear Catastrophe Waitress accessible through the bands website with all the lyrics and a waitress game that this writer finds emotionally harrowing.

Stop All The World Now Howie Day
By: Meri Wayne

It is rare that a sophomore album is better than the first, especially if it is an artist's first release with a major label. Howie Day's upcoming album Stop All The World Now, however, is that rare find. Being released on October 7th, Stop All The World Now has already generated much buzz for 22 year-old Day.

Touring the world since he graduated high school, Day had built up quite a following through his innovative use of live looping and highly emotional songs. His first album, Australia, recorded and released independently on Daze Records sold over 30,000 copies before it was picked up and re-released in June 2002 on Epic. Australia also garnered him Boston Music Awards for Best Debut Album (2002 and 2003; because of it's re-release) and Outstanding Male Vocalist (2003).

Continuous touring of college campuses and supporting major acts including Sting, Jack Johnson, Sheryl Crow, and most recently Tori Amos (on the first leg of her US tour and her European tours beginning last November), Day has used his original style to create a street team of over 5,000 members.

It is no surprise, then, that the release of his second album is so highly anticipated, by both critics and fans. Stop All The World Now, recorded in London in three weeks this past June, features a more mature Day. He has seen the world, and it is

reflected in his performance and lyrical styling. Produced by Youth (The Verve, Dido) and with an all-star back-up band, it is one of the most original compositions in a long time.

Beginning with the beautiful "Brace Yourself," featuring Day's caramel voice, it leads itself without ever asking the listener to skip ahead. The guitar, drums, and bass blend with Day's singing to produce a beautiful break-up song. This song has evolved so much since its premiere (which this author was lucky enough to have been present for) in August 2000. It is an incredible display of Day's talent and expansion. Day's backup vocals and main lyrics swirl together to create a tornado of sound that envelops the listener.

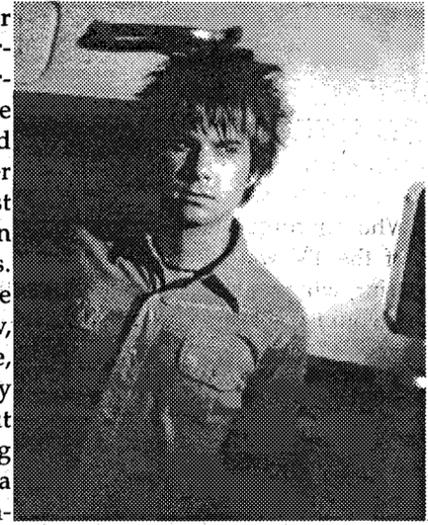
Indeed, every song on this album is worth listening to. From the sweet love song "Collide" in which Howie ponders, "I've found I'm scared to know I'm always on your mind," to the bitter-

sweet "Trouble in Here," featuring Day on piano, the songs echo his, and many listeners, doubts about relationships.

Rounding out the album is a new recording of "She Says," written when he was just 17 and also appearing on Australia, features a 25-piece orchestra, and is played with much more drive and determination than the original. "You & a Promise" (recorded as a demo in Day's living room and released on The Madrigals EP in May) comes alive with a band backing it and Howie's raw emotion tearing at your heart. Also utilizing the breadth and expansiveness of the orchestra are the ballads "Numbness for Sound," "I'll Take You On," and "Collide." Even with all of that, they are not overblown or stilted in styling.

Also notable is the first single, "Perfect Time of Day," a strangely upbeat song about endings and new beginnings. And this album is a new begin-

ning for Day, currently touring the United States after his first vacation in four years. Stop All The World Now, as a whole, is a very chill but never boring listen. It's a great accompaniment to studying, relaxing, or spending time with your significant other.



One-Foot Burrito Challenge: The Men, The Myth, The Legend

By Jackie Hayes

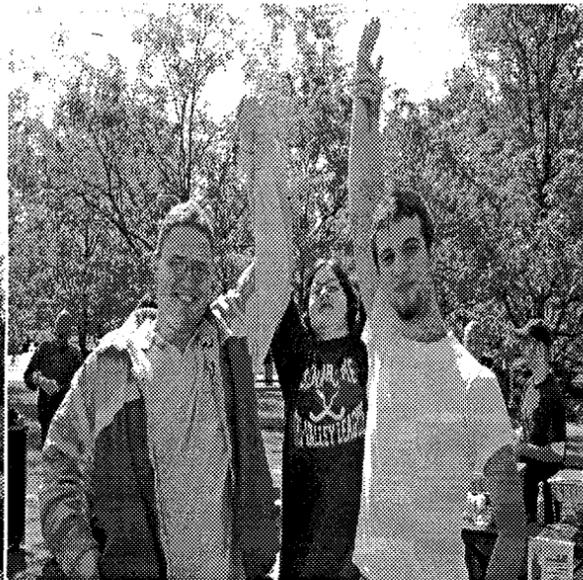
Once upon a time in Mexico three children were born in a tiny pueblo just south of Chiapas. Named after the fruits of the field they became known as frijol, arroz, and maize. Fed only mere corn tortillas, rumored by the creoles to be inferior to the European crop wheat, they all grew to be strapping young chaps. They began their epic journey after being recruited by the infamous Pancho Villa. They joined his gang and took part in the pillage of numerous haciendas, often redistributing the money and land acquired to the poor farmers. After ransacking a New Mexican town within the recently formed US borders they used some of the newly acquired loot towards their up and coming drug cartel. After joining and quickly leaving the Pablo Escobar family they decided to try their luck in the lucrative coffee business. The result of countless meetings with Juan Valdez and his team of asses was their conclusion to buy, buy, buy during the mar-

kets short lived boom cycle but sell, sell, sell eventually moving on to perhaps Brazil for more stable work.

They stopped in Argentina for a short visit with Evita and awaited the dawn singing Evita inspired melodies. After milking an entire bottle of Jose Cuervo they stumbled to the bus station where they took the first Brazil bound bus out of Argentina. To their utter surprise they awoke to the beautiful face of Carmen Miranda. She offered them various fruits and welcomed them back to Bahia to take part in a feast of fami-

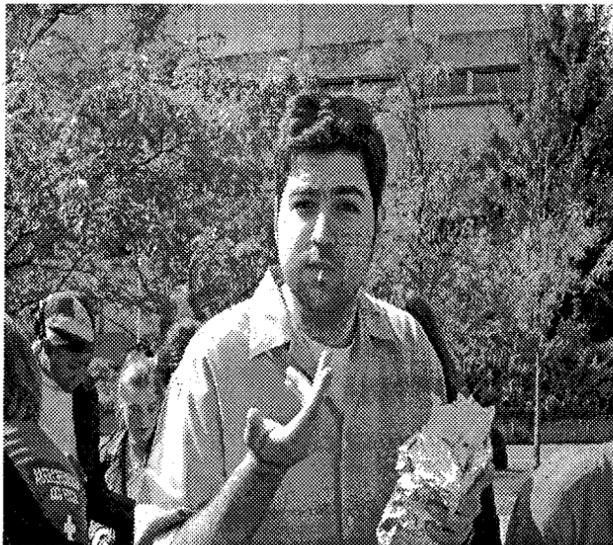


spent, rather unsuccessfully to acquire stability, they decided to return to their roots, rallying behind a just cause. Disillusioned by capitalism they turned to Ernesto Che Guevara for a sense of purpose and higher meaning. After traveling throughout South and Central America to see the fruits of their ancestors labor, along with witnessing the devastation Cortez and the like caused, they plotted a social revolution. Crushed quickly by the US they left behind Guevara to cash in on their \$200 plot of land in the United States. Forced into the margins of society they decided to make their last and final comeback at the One-Foot Burrito Challenge. On October 1, 2003 the three Mexican brothers frijol, arroz, and maize basked in the sun of success, triumphant finally in completing the ultimate feat of consuming the One-Foot Burrito. Since their lives have become legend and their names have been burned into the pages of history.



ly, music, and fun. They spent the next few years swept away by her beauty and charisma, yet the glimmer soon faded and they were again on their way.

Realizing that the last few years had been



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Death Egg Zone

35 Things the Stony Brook Press would do with the ability to write on grains of rice ... WITH THEIR MINDS!

- 1) Convince naive student activity boards that students love things undetectable by the human eye, then charge them a few hundred bucks.
- 3) Put words of scorn on them, then throw them at your brother, as you watch him marry the woman you love.
- 4) Write an enemy's words on them, cook them, then make him eat his words
- 5) Eliminate those damn hanging chads.
- 6) Write a CIA agents name on it, then leak the rice to the press.
- 7) Bingo stir-fry.
- 8) Encourage literate fleas with positive reinforcement limericks.
- 9) Rice-o-gram Lobster Boy.
- 10) Purchasing textbooks for class no longer forces you to starve yourself for the next two weeks.
- 11) Completely undermine the novelty of magnetic poetry.
- 12) Open Chinese restaurant with fortune cookies AND fortune rice, thus obliterating the competition.
- 13) Light, tasty, cost-effective hate mail.
- 14) Spell 'rice' with grains of rice that say 'rice.' Rice sure does get silly!
- 15) "If you're reading this, your eyesight is phenomenal!"
- 16) Put a clever self-appointed nickname on it, and say that a buddy of mine from high school you wouldn't know gave it to me.
- 17) Brings us that much closer to tattooing grains of dust.
- 18) Somehow exploit lower-class immigrants.
- 19) Write instructions on the rice of how to write on rice, then destroy all magnifying glasses except yours.
- 20) Copyright rice, then sue the shit out of 1.4 billion Chinese.
- 21) Write, "Whoever eats this is a fatty-fat chunk-wad," then inform your bulimic friend as to what you wrote after she consumes it. Repeat as desired.
- 22) So, uh, you gonna eat that Nietzsche?
- 23) Maxim prints rice issue. Sushi now manly.
- 24) Harry Potter significantly reduced to 900 pages.
- 25) "Do you like me? Yes? No? Maybe? Eat one."
- 26) Use subliminal propaganda rice to ensure social unrest in Mexico.
- 27) Uncle Ben's epitaph.
- 28) Transfer all paper media to rice form, thus saving the rainforest, but completely wiping out the rice forest.
- 29) Inadvertently create an intellectual elite out of subsistence farmers and fat people.
- 30) Limited edition commemorative "50 States" rice grains.
- 31) Ethiopians torn between lust for knowledge and lust for food.
- 32) Use cuteness of "Rice-Bible" to increase total readership to 3.
- 33) Gutenberg recipe book.
- 34) I am sac ranger (Rice anagrams)
- 35) Japanese like rice
They also enjoy haiku's
Together at last
- 36) Sack of rice is worth 1,004 words, pictures every where very upset.

