

Don't Jostle the Radio

By Jessica Worthington

"Man, this school sucks. No one cares about the students or our needs. I'm always bored, my classes are crowded and my food is too expensive. I wish there was a way for administrators to hear me. I wish there was a place for me to voice my opinions about the school. I wish there was a venue for myself and other students alike to ask the Undergraduate Student Government and those involved whether or not I'm truly and fairly being represented."

Cast that wish list aside, my friend. I shall teach you.....

The answer to your woes lies in the hard-hitting cold truth of In Focus. In Focus is a live, call-in show on Stony Brook University's Student radio station, WUSB 90.1 FM. It is also simulcast on SBU-TV campus channel 30, for those of you in the dorms. You can catch it on the first and third Wednesdays of each month at 8:00 in the evening.

Hosted by members of the student media, In Focus is a forum for discussing every aspect of campus life including campus events, tuition gripes, administrative concerns, and the Undergraduate Student Government. And let's not forget that this is a live, call-in show. You can also E-mail the show at sbuinfocus@yahoo.com.

That means that you, the listener, the resident, the commuter, the professor, the staff, the member of the general public is warmly invited to telephone the show and add your questions, comments, and criticisms. Bolder than a Campus Life brochure, more powerful than a suggestion box, and able to reach a huge audience with a single call, In Focus offers anyone and everyone involved with Stony Brook University to raise

questions and offer solutions. Now doesn't that sound like a good, nay, GREAT idea?

Ummm...actually, we have a problem.

Apparently it's basketball season. And each basketball season brings with it the seizure of several regular programs on WUSB to allow for the broadcast of a game, or two, or three, or FORTY-SIX. Yes that's right, the sports directors of the radio station are proposing that the station broadcast forty-six men's and women's basketball games, bumping numerous shows out of their normal air time. One of these shows happens to be In Focus. In Focus had hopes to become a weekly show next semester, thanks to the courtesy of Natalie Schultz, the program director of WUSB and Steve Kreitzer, who donates half an hour of his own program, Turmoil (the world's longest running punk/hardcore program), to the services of In Focus. However, due to the wave of obstruction brought about by these basketball games, NINE consecutive weeks of In Focus will be cancelled. That's nine less times for you to voice your opinion and get answers to questions you deserve to know. That's nine less times for you to be heard. That's nine less times this public service will be available to you.

Although I'm not a sports fan, I'll try to remain objective. It is important to take pride in one's school and one of the most recognized ways of doing so is by supporting the efforts of the various sports teams. Many people are interested in Seawolves sports and want to know how their team is doing, especially when they are on the road. Therefore, a live radio broadcast is the traditionally respected way of doing so. Which is

fine. What's not fine, however, is the commandeering of the same time slots each week. That means that the same shows are being ousted for three months, leaving them essentially off the air until the basketball season is over. And that's in March. Only when March rolls around will you be able to tune back into Turmoil, Bluegrass Time, Onda Nueva, Sonic Dissonance, Bob Longman, or Jazz On the Air. Now does that sound fair?

Compromises can be reached, it's not that difficult. What would be wrong with recording the games and then airing them at different times so as not to keep hogging one program's airtime? Or perhaps opting for Steve Kreitzer's solution, which is to broadcast the games on the WUSB's AM station 1630. That way the sports people will be happy because their games will be live on the air and the radio people will be happy because their shows will go on, as scheduled, without disruption.

A solid communication between administration and students is essential to the success of every one of the students, as well as the campus community on the whole. Stony Brook is one of the most diverse universities around in terms of students and organizations. We all come from different classes, races and parts of the world, can partake in various religious, political, social, or athletic clubs, and can tune into whatever type of music (from bluegrass to punk) we find appealing all within the confines of this single campus. These groups in the past have been able to come to agreements and there's no reason for this not to happen now.

I Passed Blackology 103

By Gary Lubrat

Dave Chappelle, star of The Chappelle Show and such critically acclaimed movies as Half Baked and Screwed, played to a packed house at Stony Brook on November 13th. It was a momentous occasion for both the school and Dave Chappelle. One, that was probably the most entertaining thing the school has ever done. And for Chappelle, he never went to college, so he was already in awe.

Chappelle's humor stems mostly from his personal life. As most comedians do, Chappelle regaled the audience with his personal exploits. Some of Chappelle's material included constant, perhaps over the top, masturbation humor. Yes, we all find masturbation to be a relieving activity, but there is no need to go on for a good twenty minutes on the topic of jerking off. I can't complain; I was laughing throughout most of the show. In the same vein as masturbation, Chappelle mainly used sex as a focal point for all of his jokes. He told a story of how he had oral sex with a woman who he picked up on a motorcycle and she performed the deed with the helmet on. While I don't find this all that amusing, most of the undergraduate student body at Stony Brook did. Anyone surprised?

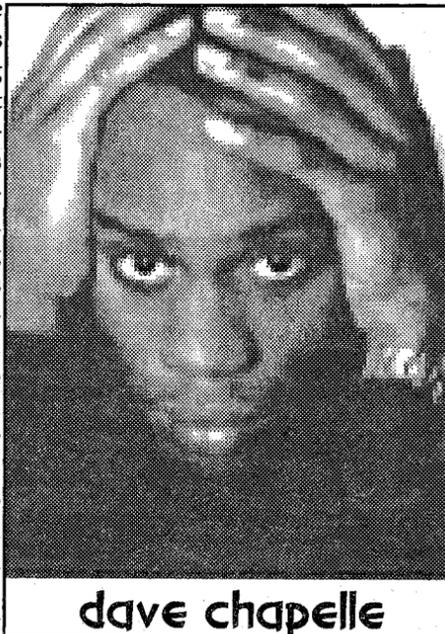
The best material that was performed had to have been Chappelle's attempt at political humor. His story of how he snuck into the White House disguised as a janitor was quite funny. Chappelle said he went there to find out "what's going on in Iraq." It was nice to see a comedian take a non-partisan stand on the issue, so you weren't slapped in the face with ultra-liberal or ultra-conservative ideology. He said he was afraid of going to war with North Korea and some Korean students started to heckle. Chappelle then remembered the time he stole a

pack of gum from a Korean mini-mart in New York City. He cited the owner's anger and rage over a pack of gum as reason enough to be scared shitless during a war with North Korea.

Also as expected, Chappelle drew most of his material from his experiences as a tall, lanky black man in a white man's world. There is absolutely nothing wrong with racial humor. If we can't laugh at how utterly ridiculous we are as people, what's left? While most white comedians would be lambasted and bludgeoned to death for doing racial humor, black comedians can get up there and do it better than anybody else. Besides, white people are awful at doing racial humor. Chappelle took racial humor out of its "politically correct" context and made it funny to laugh at our insecurities and paranoia as a racially divided state. Racial profiling is a scourge on humanity, but somehow Chappelle turned it around into a bit of comedic material. "Hmm, a black man dancing, I guess a new Jay-Z came out today."

As was also expected, Chappelle was also big on drug-related humor. If you saw Half Baked, you know that he is a fan of marijuana. While I think it's dumb for a large crowd of people to cheer when a performer mentions anything in regards to drugs, Chappelle made it clear that he didn't need hecklers. One piece of his material was in regards to how he was getting high one

day and he scared himself. While not the funniest bit, it certainly was amplified by the fact that he acted out the situation. That's the thing about Dave Chappelle. He could do the dumbest material on earth, but it's all in the way he delivers it. Drug-related humor is good in small doses, no pun intended.



dave chapelle

Chappelle certainly delivered the goods, but what irks me is the fact that we apparently spent 80,000 dollars on him. Couldn't we have done something a tad bit more productive with 80,000 dollars? Oh, who cares, we all laughed so nobody is really complaining. The Undergraduate Student Government opened up the show with their typical school-spirited personas that you just want to puke on, so I almost felt as if the night was going straight to shit. My fear was only enforced when they introduced the basketball team to help promote their exciting games against upcoming schools. Luckily, Dave Chappelle performed so I forgot about all of my pre-show angst. For all of those that do care, The Chappelle Show premieres January 22nd at 10:30 on Comedy Central.

Student Commits Suicide On Campus

By Amberly Timperio

It was with profound sadness and shock that most of us received the news. Last Monday morning, Nov. 10, first-year commuter student David Michael Alm was found dead of an apparent suicide, in a secluded corner of the Staller Center Plaza.

Alm was 19 years old, a little over a month away from his birthday on Dec. 25.

According to Patrick Calabria, director of Media Relations for SBU, Alm's parents filed a missing person's report two days prior to his death with the Suffolk County Police, who in turn called Stony Brook, and conducted an on-campus search. "(When the family filed the report) it was never perceived as an abduction," said Calabria. "This was a person who wanted to be missing."

A student discovered Alm's body approximately 9:45 a.m. on Monday, by the benches on the first-level tier, and contacted the university. Almost immediately, police officers cordoned off the area, as detectives and medical examiners arrived. Calabria said that footage from the Staller Center security camera will be reviewed.

Although unconfirmed by university spokesman, several onlookers and police officers on the scene revealed to this reporter that a small shotgun had been found next to Alm's body. There has also been speculation concerning a suicide note he left in his car, although that is unconfirmed as well.

Alm, who was attending his second semester at Stony Brook, was enrolled in Theater 100. Julia Bonsignore, a TA for his class, remembers him fondly. "David was one of the sweetest people I ever knew," she said.

Assistant Professor of Theater Arts Paul Kassel remembers David's generosity and consideration. "I remember one time David brought in donuts, and that contributed to the well-being of the class," said Kassel, choking back tears. "He was an integral part of the class and will be sorely missed."

A few hours after Alm's body was found,



David Alm memorial

Photo by Sam Goldman

Pres. Shirley Strum Kenny issued a campus-wide e-mail expressing her condolences. "I know I speak for the entire campus community when I say our thoughts and prayers go out to the family and friends of the student," she wrote. Kenny concluded the e-mail encouraging students, faculty and staff to seek the free services provided by the University Counseling Center, located on the second floor of the Student Health Center, by calling 2-6720. (For some counseling information, hotlines, or other services visit <http://studentaffairs.stonybrook.edu/ucc/welcome>.)

At press time, there was a three-week waiting list for counseling. However, Dr. Anne Byrnes, director of counseling services, visited the Theater 100 class to discuss grief and loss, and said that the university has just allocated additional funds to hire more counselors for the

campus center.

Kenny sent out another campus-wide e-mail on Wednesday, concerning funeral and wake services for Alm; the Stony Brook Student Health Services Center also held a suicide information and discussion workshop the Friday after Alm's death.

The suicide was the first on campus in 11 years.

Since Monday, flowers, candles, photos and personal letters have been placed on the bench closest to where Alm's body was found, marking a memorial to the fallen student. Relatives, friends, students and administration wrote messages of love and tenderness. The first note to appear on the bench poignantly stated, "David. I'm sorry we failed you."

LITERARY SUPPLEMENT
FALL 2003

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THE STONY
BROOK PRESS

Editorial: We Remember

"People are going to look at the ashes of Westerberg High and say, 'Now there is a school that self destructed, not because society didn't care, but because the school was society... pretty deep, huh?'" J.D. Dean

The Heathers

Last week we experienced something tragic on campus. A life self-terminated for reasons it would be insulting to speculate at. In reality, there is nothing we could say, nor anything people who weren't intimately related to the student can say without engaging in a degrading parody of concern. All we can do is look at ourselves. Did we do anything, as a society, that contributed to this situation? More importantly, did we do anything to counter it? We create an atmosphere of shame and insult every day, and as a people we don't do a single fucking thing to counter it. Maybe we're all just tremendous assholes naturally, at least then we'd have a defense. The sad part is that we all know that isn't true. Maybe there are the odd people out there who are genetically inclined to being pricks. But for

those of us out there on the fence, to simply go with the flow is the most sickening display of apathy there could be.

We realize this editorial is idealist. We also realize the hypocrisy of it. But that's something we should change. Maybe if we make a concerted effort to be good to our fellow man, it may actually happen. Sure, the Press was the last place you expected naiveté to be so blatantly displayed, but in this society, it seems the most revolutionary of thoughts. Therefore, naiveté, having acquired a new status, is whole heartedly and empathetically supported by the Stony Brook Press. With its new media backing, the idea plans to make a comeback, filling people with absurd thoughts such as faith in goodness of man, and running for congress. But seriously, maybe the world would be slightly better off, if we weren't such assholes to each other.

Editorial: Chappelle's Show

We here at the stony Brook Press have, for the past two months or so, covered the terrible failure of the Undergraduate Student Government to get anything of merit done. And while we still feel that USG has been a colossal blight on the university and it's 14,000 undergraduate students, The Stony Brook Press is nothing if not fair, and we will always give credit when credit is due. And USG deserves credit for Blackology 103.

While it was not Stony Brook's biggest event ever, as Vice President of Student Life, Jonathan Neman, claimed onstage (did you know that in the 1960's, Jimi Hendrix and The Doors came here?), Thursday night's visit to the Sports Complex by Dave Chappelle was the largest good event seen by this campus in a long, long time. By our estimation, close to 5,000 Stony Brook students enjoyed themselves, with minimal distraction. Even CSS Security, which we detest, was polite, and no metal detectors were used. The crowd, while a little rowdy, was well behaved. All in all, not a fault could be found with it.

Even more important was something

that could not really have been planned. After news of Monday's suicide came out, it cast a pall over the campus and its students. Maybe it would be a bit presumptuous to call the show a catharsis for the Stony brook community, and we're not calling it one, but sometimes laughter is indeed the best medicine, and Chappelle brought it to us in spades.

When it comes to people we need to thank, Jon Neman comes to the top of our list. Press editors have seen firsthand how hard he has worked to bring life to a listless campus, how much he has accomplished with a skeleton staff. He has done more for this campus than all the other USG members combined, and he should be applauded for his efforts.

And, finally, a message for embattled USG President Sandy Curtis: Don't feel bad. It's only 5,000 people, or four times the amount of people that voted for you last fall, that roundly booed you out of the Sports Complex. But don't feel bad; we're sure they didn't mean it.

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Letter: Mepham High School

Hi All,

I need to say that I am disappointed that those "People" are not being tried as adults. The victims and there families are rightfully upset about the turn of events. It is an example of the special treatment football jocks and bullies get. As things are now it will be all over for the perpetrators when they turn 21, if they get the max. If that happens everyone involved should just live with that.

Like Most people my hindsight is 20/20. These are high school football Jocks; they sent them to a sleep away camp. Something like this was just waiting to happen. Sooner or later.

If theses kids were black they would of been tried as adults. There is no doubt about that. In the central park jogger case the attackers were charged as adults. Is crime At Mepham any less?

I wonder if any of the other crimes in Merrick/North Belmore will be prosecuted. They have been sent threats to out-spoken people in that district. That district will be looking at major lawsuits due to the school's negligence. If one of the victims was my kid, I would move.

That's some of my feeling on the subject.

Rob

Dear Rob,

We here at The Press understand how you feel, and agree that the case is a tragedy. We are not sure though what the best course of action is in these matters. It might be better to try these individuals as adults, but considering their age, is there no chance for therapy or rehabilitation? The line between juvenile mind and adult can be a thin line.

The entire system in that district failed. It wasn't any one person's fault per say. The parents should have been more aware, as well as the administrators and coaches. If this were something that went on year after year, SOMEONE would have had to have at least heard a rumor about it over the last few years. If this was one isolated incident, maybe the coaches should have been more aware, but they are human, and realistically can't be everywhere at the same time.

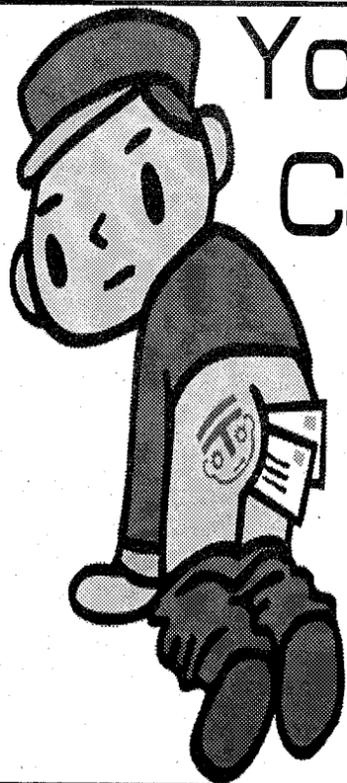
All we can really say is that what went on was sad, and hopefully we'll learn from these mistakes. Some of us already have or will soon have children. It's only right that we are concerned, as our futures as parents are not far away.

-The Stony Brook Press

The Stony Brook Press

we gots couches

room 060 SBUnion
every wed 1pm



You Wanna Know Where You
Can Stick Your Opinions?

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

sbpress@ic.sunysb.edu

Death Came Out of the Sky

By Chris Sorochin

World War II, the 60th anniversary of the Allied bombings of Cagliari

The devastating air raid of February 28, 1943

(Note: this is my own translation of an article which appeared in "La Nuova," a newspaper published in Sassari, Italy, on February 28, 2003. Cagliari is a port city on the southern coast of Sardinia "Strategic bombing," that is, the bombing of civilians, has been practiced since the "Good War" and continues up to today under such euphemisms as "Shock and Awe". Keep in mind that the stuff they're dropping on folks now is much more devastating than what is described below.)

This year marks the 60th anniversary of the Allied bombings of Cagliari during the final phase of the Second World War. Today, in particular, is the 60th anniversary of the attack on the port and historic city center, delivered from the heavens on February 28, 1943. That tragic Sunday is evoked by Marco Coni and Francesco Serra below, from their book *The Aircraft Carrier of the Mediterranean*, published by Edizioni Della Torre.

The rumble of the engines disappeared and the pounding of the anti-aircraft guns fell silent. The seething waters of the harbor became calm and the blanket of smoke and dust that had partially covered the residential area began to disperse. Regardless of the still-exploding canisters of combustibles being devoured by the conflagration in the port district, the bravest souls peered out of the houses and entrances of the bomb shelters, drawn by the suffocated cries of those trapped or buried by the collapse of the buildings and the moans of the injured in the streets.

Along Via Roma and the interior zones of the port, assaulted by bombs fired by the second formation, death and devastation were multiplied. In the open spaces, many of those wounded or spared in the first volley were riddled, mutilated or blown to pieces by the shrapnel from the final shower of explosives.

From the hospitals and aid stations, the first ambulances and the emergency response teams of the Red Cross and military were directed to the stricken areas to begin their work. They were already in motion a mere ten minutes from the

moment the din of the bombardment ceased and the living, after those long moments of terror, were rejoicing in the sound of the alarm bells, however far and indistinct. Then, more clearly, one heard again the ominous thunder filling the air. "They" were back!

It was the squadron of bombers that had broken off from the second formation coming out of the North, proceeding toward the open sea. After making a wide turn in the gulf, and reversing their course, they were now headed in the direction of Monte Urpinu, Piazza Garibaldi and Torre San Pancrazio, to the military arsenal and the barracks directly to the right of the keep on the high abutment of the Castle.

The roll of the explosions recommenced. From the vicinity of Piazza Garibaldi—first stretching from Via Paoli and Piazza Galilei—they enveloped the slopes of the Castle between the towers and the public gardens, attacked the arsenal and barracks and finished in the hills at the ends of Viale Buoncammino and Viale San Lorenzo, directly striking the military furnaces and also landing close to the university institutes.

Less prolonged and sustained, not as heavy and bloody as the preceding attacks, this narrow wave was more terrifying than the others. Maybe because the first was sudden and unexpected and the second seemed initially to be merely a continuation of the first, this last, however, after a minute of relief provided by the alarm, gave the impression that the enemy was seeking to keep attacking the city until it was completely destroyed. Among the population, paralyzed and disoriented, spread a collective panic.

After several hours, swarms of terrified people were already overcrowding the most secure shelters to an impossible degree. Others simply fled the city, taking with them only the most indispensa-

ble items. They fled by any means available: carts, bicycles, a very few in motor vehicles. The vast majority, though, were on foot, many with overladen carts, bundles, baskets, suitcases or domestic animals. Long lines of men and women, children and elderly people poured into the roads to the nearest towns, simply to escape the inferno of explosions, flames and smoke already smothering the waterfront.

This time, the main target, the primary objective of the enemy incursion, could not be mistaken. The 46 "Flying Fortresses" had dropped 538

bombs of 500 lbs. per 123 metric tons, the majority on the port and adjoining areas.

Many boats and other vessels, either directly hit or with their flanks damaged by bomb fragments which had exploded on the surface of the water, were half-submerged in the harbor. Others, prey to violent fires, burned furiously, in particular two huge cargo ships: the "Paolo," (3,868 metric

tons) moored at the Customs Pier and full of inflammable materials stored in its hull, and the "Santa Rita," (5,191 metric tons) carrying, among other things grain, canned food and clothing. The ship had been moored at the West Pier for several days waiting to be unloaded.

BRAINLESS-TEASER QUIZ-----a fun fact to torment any prowar cementheads you may know:

Today's Teaser:

In 1986, the United Nations Security Council voted to condemn the Iraqi government's use of chemical weapons. Only one country voted against the censure. Can you guess which one? Hint: this same country is often alone in its opposition to the rest of the world and is also known to protect its client states (which Iraq was at the time) from censure. Answer in my next article.



h-bomb...destroyer of Tacos

Review of Paris Hilton Video

By Neighbor

Now, most of you know me as the Pharaoh of Nudie Kiddy love, courtesy of SBU TV. I feel that not only was the portrayal unfair, but not fully correct. It's more than just one kind of pornography that I have mastered. One of the collections I am most proud of is my collection of amateur celebrity porn. Being as such, I was able to get an advanced review copy of the Paris Hilton video before it was leaked on the Internet.

I must say I'm sorely disappointed with what I've seen. No video that crappy should be almost thirty megabytes!! Do you know how precious my hard drive space is? Maintaining my forty-five terabyte server cluster ain't easy! The video was of terrible quality, and was only three measly minutes long. That's pathetic.

What's even more pathetic is Paris Hilton's performance. She really does not seem to understand what sex is all about. I give her props for the "hairdo" (or rather lack thereof, since it reminds me of the kind of material that made my name famous) but she's much more concerned with how she looks on camera and her makeup than she is with what's going on. Oh, yeah, and she gives really bad, disinterested head. I don't even think that the guy was happy with the session. I'm sure he leaked it simply

because of how bad she is in the sack. It's really sad actually.

I'd be interested in seeing if there is more footage than the boring three minutes I was able to find. Hacking into several of the world's top super computers and using their power, I was unable to find any more good videos, let alone the rumored lesbian three way scene. Again, sore, sore disappointment.

I'd like to see what happens next.

It's possible that we'll see her in some official porn soon. I mean, she's got a nice body, and while she's a good 10 years older than fine females of my normal persuasion, I'd still do her.

I guess that's really all there is to this... it's really just three minutes of boring, barely



vanilla sex.

Just remember, I am infinite and omnipotent. My triumph has rocked the stability of the downloading world, and I have destroyed both NYU and Stony Brook. Fear my wrath, and send me porn!

U.S. Army Presence on Campus Results In Protest

By Jackie Hayes

On Wednesday October 29th at 11am The Source, sponsored by the U.S. Army, set up a stage in the SAC lobby for the Campus Combat MC battle. The event was hosted by the Student Activities Board, which is one of the major activities planning boards for the Undergraduate Student Government. The U.S. Army pitched a small tent in the SAC, where students could get Army apparel and sign up to receive more information about the Army.

The Campus Combat tour is part of the Army's efforts to reach their recruitment goal of 100,200 enlistees by targeting hip-hop culture. Col. Thomas Nickerson, director of strategic outreach for the U.S. Army Accessions Command, stated in an article on Hip-Hop Daily News (an online magazine) that, "You have to go where the target audience is... our research tells us that hip-hop and urban culture is a powerful influence in the lives of young Americans. We try to develop a bond with that audience. I want them to say, 'Hey, the Army was here - - the Army is cool!'"

The tour that teams The Source with the U.S. Army was launched by Vital Marketing Group, which is according to Hip-Hop Daily, "the Army's African-American events marketing group."

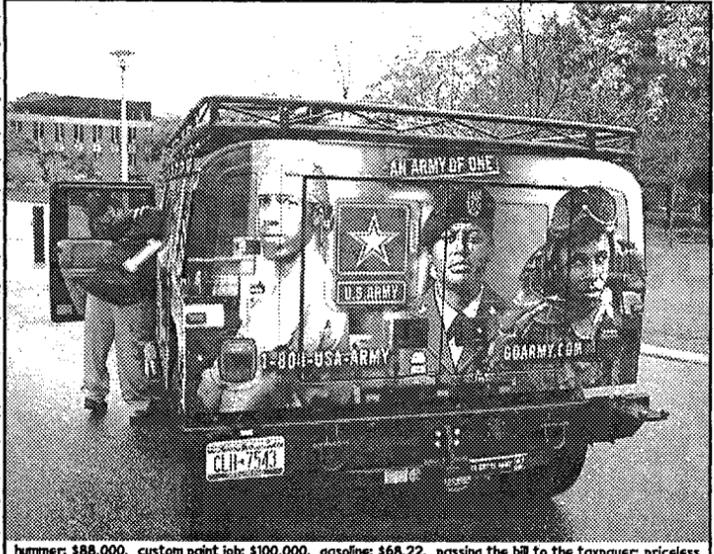
In a Newsday article entitled, "Recruiting Tactics; Critics Say Army Targeting Blacks," it stated that, "The recruitment program, called 'Campus Combat,' has hit five universities with high numbers of minority students this month." Along with Stony Brook University, the "Campus Combat" tour has also visited Temple, De Paul, the University of Pittsburgh and the University of Maryland. The Army has been upfront with its agenda to recruit minorities by teaming up with The Source.

The agenda behind the "Combat Tour" resulted in a protest of about two-dozen students, who peacefully occupied the SAC lobby

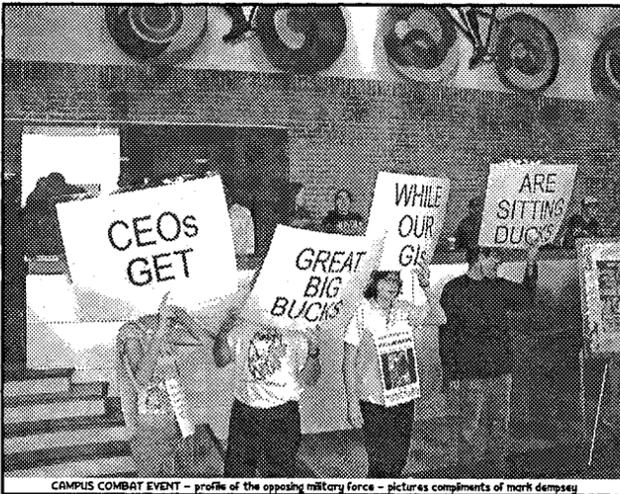
along with the "Combat Tour" from 11am-2pm. Some of the protesters included members of the Social Justice Alliance, the Students for Peace and Humanity, and other anti-war groups on campus. After initially setting up a table of handouts, they were told by SB events staff that they couldn't use the table or hang up flyers on any doors or windows. The protesters then began taping the flyers on their bodies, holding up signs, and passing flyers out to passersby. One of the signs stated, "CEOs get great big bucks while our GI's are sitting ducks!" The protesters seemed to outnumber the attendees of the event during the majority of the three-hour event. One protestor, current Stony Brook student Walter Moss, stated,

"Having the army, or rather, their public relations hirelings at Stony Brook was very amusing. The event had a surreal atmosphere, with poor quality pop/hip-hop serving as the score for the army's propaganda blitz. If I ever had to "die for my country" it would be no solace to have Mob Deep blasting in the background. This event was a total farce."

Currently blacks make up 26.8 percent of Army recruits, even though they only make up 11 percent of the country, meaning they are actually over represented in the Army. Many might know the U.S. army's notorious history of racism through "Operation Human Shield" jokes on South Park. Yet aside from South Park jokes, the U.S. Army had had a shameful past of placing high percentages of minorities in high combat positions, putting them at a higher risk to be killed or injured. Over 45 of the 350 U.S. soldiers that have already died in Iraq are black and a higher number



Hummer: \$88,000. custom paint job: \$100,000. gasoline: \$68.22. passing the bill to the taxpayer: priceless



CAMPUS COMBAT EVENT - profile of the opposing military force - pictures compliments of mark dempsy



GO GO ARMY-TENT!!! pictures compliments of mark dempsy

SBU-TV, WUSB, The Statesman and the Stony Brook Press Present a LIVE program discussing the pressing issues of student life today

8PM **WATCH** it on **SBU-TV Ch.30**
Weds **LISTEN** to it on **WUSB 90.1FM**

The Global Sex Trade

By Stephanie McLean

Globalization is a 21st century buzz word, but the sharing of ideas and the world-wide trade in goods and services are not recent developments. Many governments encourage the breaking down of barriers between countries to facilitate the exchange of technological know-how and commodities. The sex trade, however, a very peculiar exchange of commodities, is something about which governments are less proud of since it violates basic human rights. Global sex trafficking has become a booming industry and, like the illegal trade in arms and drugs, it is part of a vicious cycle that devours its participants and only serves to further destroy the moral and cultural fiber of society.

Each year, four million women or children, usually from less-developed regions of the world, enter the sex trade. They attract numerous sex tourists to their country from more developed regions such as Europe, North America, Japan, the Middle East and Australia. Their spending in turn generates \$52 billion annually and, because of the relatively low risks and high profits involved, has invited criminal networks to engage and finance widespread illegal activities.

One innovative way to market sex and to exploit mostly women and children is the creation of a new type of tourism called "sex tourism." This involves the creation of a fantasy world of male supremacy where women and children are degraded to become objects of sexual gratification in lascivious tropical paradises. Flown in by cheap charter airlines, men can bask in the sun watching women and children perform sex acts or even participate in them. Group tours, like in all travel, are encouraged.

What is perhaps most disturbing about this industry is its accessibility. Anybody who is interest-

ed can just go on the Internet, search for sex tours, and find agencies that are eager to make money by fulfilling fantasies about carefree sex vacations. Agencies provide translators, tour guides, information about brothels, and the promise of "hot days and even hotter nights," or "memories that will last a life time."

Many agencies specialize in Asian women, who are stereotypically portrayed as "more docile" and "less materialistic" than their American counterparts. "Love tours" to Thailand, Bangkok, and the Philippines are prominently featured in sex ads, and for as little as an additional \$200, organizers will arrange "combination tours." Trips with ten overnight stays including air, hotel, and guided tours from most major destinations in the U.S. and Canada, cost less than \$3,000. Once at the destination, men pay as little as about \$20 to take a woman or child to a room to have sex; for a little more they can be rented overnight or a full weekend, like a rental car.

Men are not only attracted to sex tourism abroad because of the thrill of cheap sex. The fact that they are able to engage in activities deemed not only immoral but also illegal in their home country, such as sex with those under age 18, makes it attractive too. And children are in particular demand because they are wrongly believed to be free of STD's or HIV/Aids.

Why are women and children willing to engage in this degrading business? While it is true that some are tricked into entering the sex trade, many of them are pushed into prostitution for the simple reason of naked poverty. Prostitutes are often the most beautiful daughters of poor families trying to make some money to help feed their parents and siblings. Another reason that attracts women into this business is the, mostly illusory, prospect of marriage,

immigration, and obtaining US, Canadian or European citizenship.

Many readers may argue that the sex trade is a "private" affair and does not affect us in the U.S. and therefore we should not care. Nothing could be more wrong. In Los Angeles alone, law enforcement agencies estimate 10,000 women to be working in unlawful brothels. Many women are illegal immigrants themselves and are exposed to extreme exploitation, threats, blackmail, lack of health care and sanitation, and brutality by ruthless pimps. The fact that women are either willing or forced to engage in prostitution or to immigrate to foreign shores draws attention to their lack of decent employment and income in most less developed regions of the world.

That women hand over their lives and face mental anguish, physical deterioration, and the destruction of their family lives for quick cash is an indication that women do not have equal opportunities; this is a problem of global dimension. It also shows that we in the West live in societies that value profits, hedonistic consumerism, and egotistic individualism more than anything else. And the sex trade, which is mostly consumed by White men from developed countries, serves to perpetuate the misogynistic view that women and children are only sex objects put here for their pleasure.

Those who promote the "glamorous" and "wealth-creating" side of globalization often ignore the dark underside of global capitalism: devouring resources, destroying the environment, exploiting people, diluting traditional cultures, and destroying the moral fiber of society.

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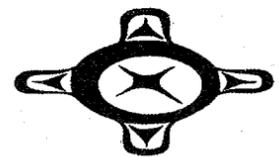
Festival of Lights

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Dawali

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7:00 PM
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Ethnic Refreshments Served

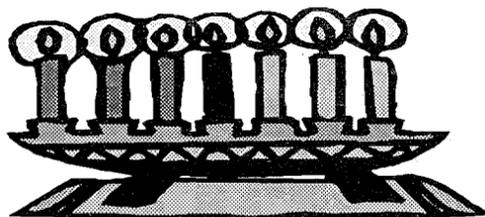


Winter Solstice

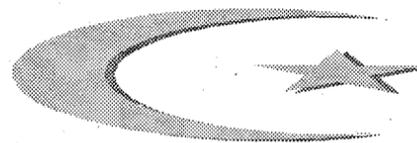
Join in this joyous occasion as the
Stony Brook community comes together
to celebrate our rich diversity.



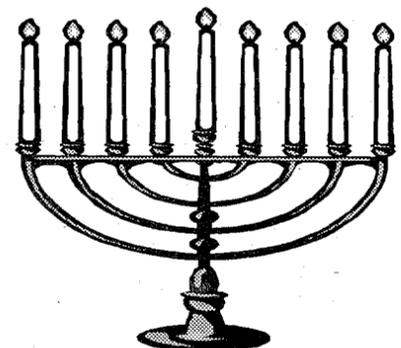
Christmas



Kwanzaa



Ramadan



Chanukah

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Alcoholics Anonymous

By Lauren A. Trankle

Beer pong, card games that involve drinking, and hopping from bars and clubs are all part of college life for a great deal of Stony Brook students. Fake ID's are introduced to many of the newcomers to Stony Brook by their peers. It's rather easy to go to a party and swallow about 48 oz. of beer or/and rum and coke. What happens when one night of drinking turns into three nights of drinking and then three nights of drinking turns into drinking every day? Alcoholism is at an all time high across the nation. Many people associate alcoholics as bums on the street who hold a bottle of vodka all day and live in cardboard boxes. Truth is, alcoholics come in all ages, economic backgrounds, and play various roles in society. a

Alcoholism (or alcohol dependence) is a chronic disease marked by a craving for alcohol. People who suffer from the illness are known as alcoholics. They cannot control their drinking even when it becomes the underlying cause of serious harm, including medical disorders, material difficulties, job loss, or automobile crashes. Medical science has yet to identify the exact cause of alcoholism, but research suggests that genetic, psychological, and social factors influence its development. Alcoholism cannot be cured yet, but various treatment options can help an alcoholic avoid drinking and regain a healthy life.

Alcohol dependence develops differently in each individual. But certain symptoms characterize the illness, according to the National Institute on Alcohol Abuse and Alcoholism (NIAA), a United States government agency that is part of the National Institutes of Health. Alcoholics develop a craving, or a strong urge, to drink despite awareness that drinking is creating problems in their lives. They suffer from impaired control, an inability to stop drinking once they have begun. Alcoholics also become physically dependent on alcohol. When they stop drinking after a period of heavy alcohol use, they suffer unpleasant ailments, known as "withdrawal symptoms", that include nausea, sweating, shakiness, and anxiety. Alcoholics develop a greater tolerance for alcohol; they need to drink increasing amounts of alcohol to reach intoxication. The World Health Organization (WHO) notes that other behaviors common in people who are alcohol-dependent include seeking out opportunities to drink alcoholic beverages-often to the exclusion of other activities- and rapidly returning to established drinking patterns following periods of abstinence.

WHO estimates that nearly 62 million people worldwide suffer from alcohol dependence. The prevalence of the illness varies

in different countries. In the United States nearly 15 million people experience problems related to their use of alcohol. Of these, alcohol dependence affects about 8.1 million men and women, or almost three percent of the population. Men are three times more likely than women to become alcoholics, while people aged 65 and older have the lowest rates of alcohol dependence (<http://encarta.msn.com>).

College students have to be especially careful of the amounts of gin, rum, and whiskey they are taking in. In the United States, people who start to drink at an early age are at particularly high risk for developing alcohol dependence. What may feel and seem like a good time may ultimately lead to a destructive path in life. With every opportunity that Stony Brook offers academically and socially, many students are forgetting that they have so very much at the tip of their fingertips. They take advantage of the freedom, the life style, and the alcohol.

In 1935, two recovered alcoholics, New York broker William Griffith Wilson and Ohio physician Robert Holbrook Smith, developed a program to promote their successful philosophy for recovering from alcohol dependence. The program, which became known as Alcoholics Anonymous, has spread around the world, helping millions of members to avoid alcohol use and rebuild their lives. Here at Stony Brook, there is a program called the "Substance Education Course" that is designed to help troubled students with their alcohol and drug abuse. I attended one of the course meetings in part to give emotional support to a friend who got in trouble for drinking on campus and in part to educate myself about alcoholism.

First, let me point out that when I was present at the second meeting of the two-hour substance education course, I was the only female in the room, besides the two female counselors that ran the course. The Substance Education Course addressed students' attitudes,

beliefs, behaviors and experiences connected to alcohol, tobacco and other drug use, misuse and dependence. The course will assist students whose alcohol and/or other drug behavior is causing problems to themselves and/or others. The program is intended not to replace, but to supplement, disciplinary actions.

The women who ran this program had clear objectives: educate students on the physiological and psychological effects of alcohol, tobacco and other drugs, allow students to clarify personal values and attitudes regarding alcohol and other drugs, assist students in formulating an individual plan to make changes in their drinking patterns and/or other drug use, and finally familiarize students with campus and community resources. These determined women targeted groups, including Stony Brook students experiencing problems as a result of alcohol, tobacco, or other drug use who have been identified and referred from Campus Residences.

Not only is The Substance Education Course available for distressed students there are also numerous adults that students can talk to if they feel they have an alcohol and/or drug addiction. Stony Brook students can go to the University counseling center (located in the Student Health Center on the 2nd floor) and they can reach the center by phone at (631) 632-6720, family and friends are also fine people to discuss one's problems with, and if one feels comfortable enough with their professor, he can always be turned to for additional support.

Drinking may seem like all fun and games but it may lead to more serious problems in the future if it is not controlled. Not only does alcohol abuse have an effect on the alcoholic, it affects family and friends. Also, it may put others in danger as well, especially if one gets behind the wheel of a car after drinking. Remember this the next time you think about throwing back another beer or shot: You might just be throwing your life away!





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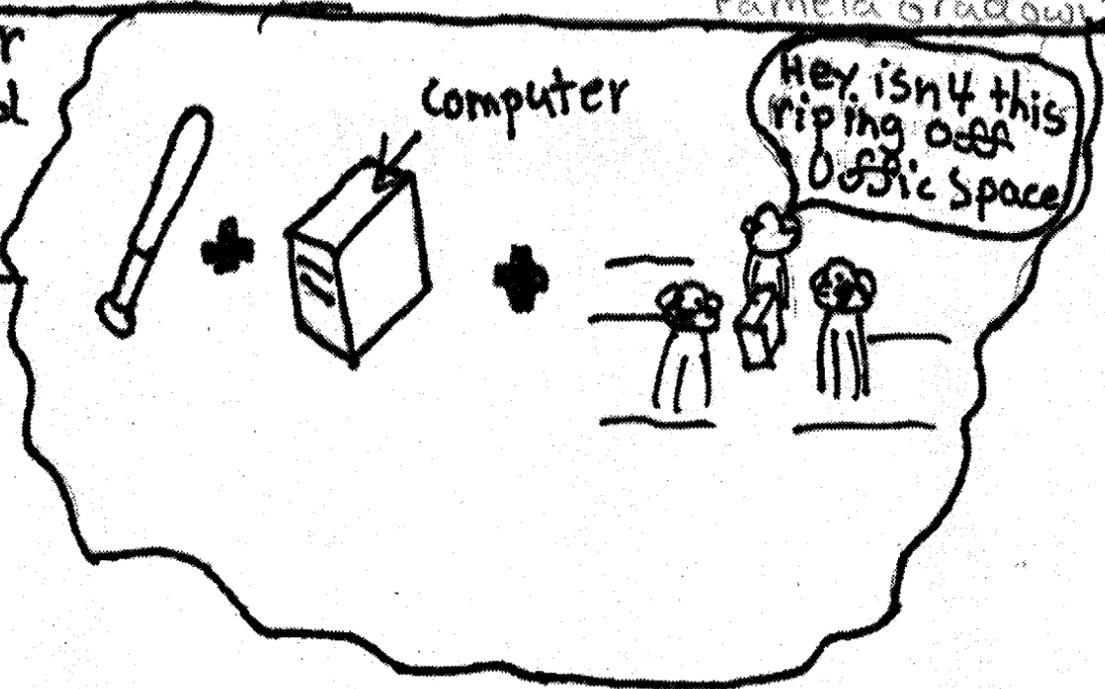
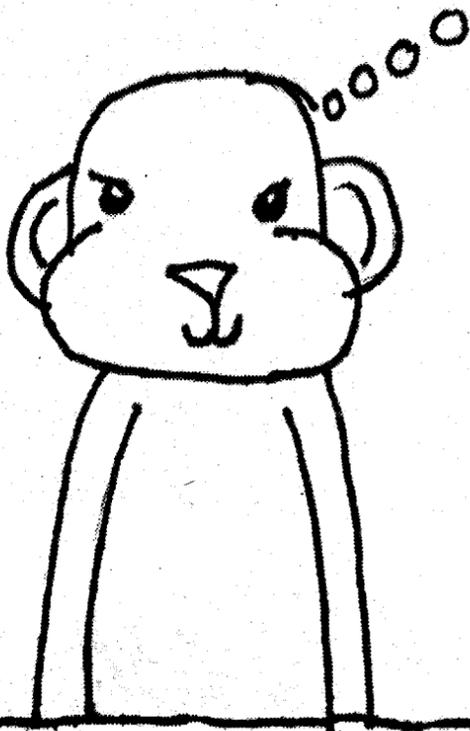
(Across from the Stony Brook Train Station, next to Green Cactus)

THE COMICS SECTION

MONKEY TALES

Pamela Gradowitz

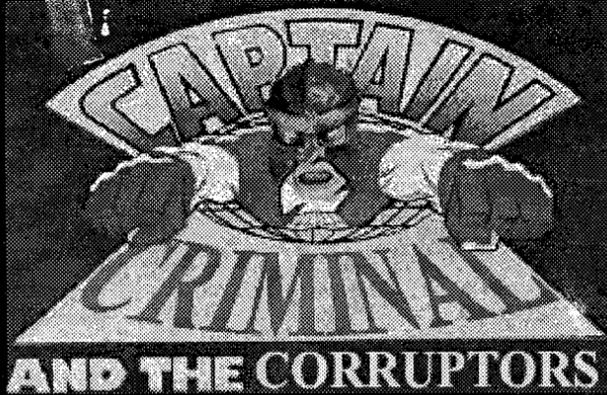
This semester the creator of this comic has had computer problems. So Revenge?



Mooble, or: The Rise and Fall of Modern Logic

by David K. Ginn





EARTH

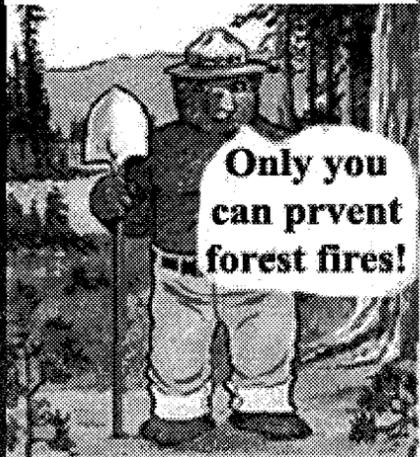
I prophesize all events.

I watch from afar.

And have sworn to never interfere.

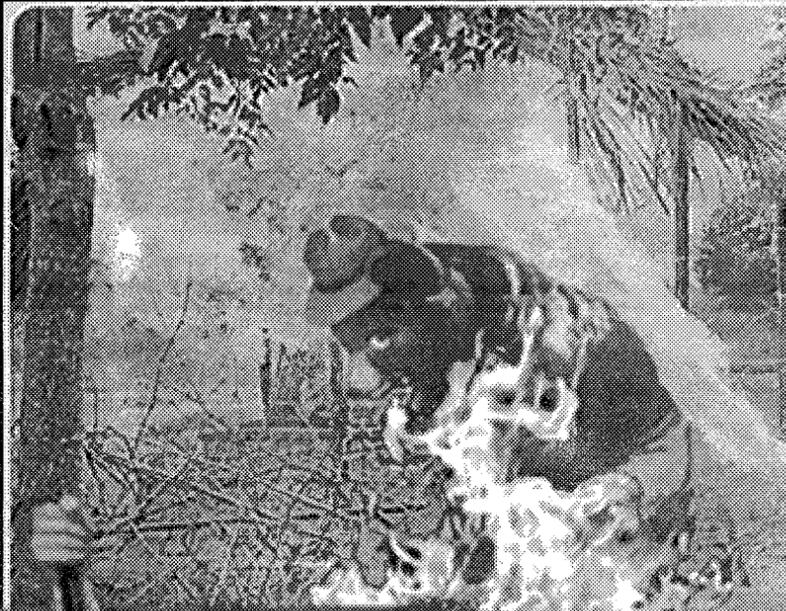


Hey kids, it's Smokey the Bear!



Only you can prevent forest fires!

For I am MISS CLEO.



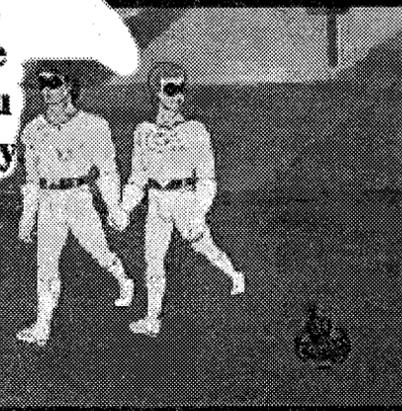
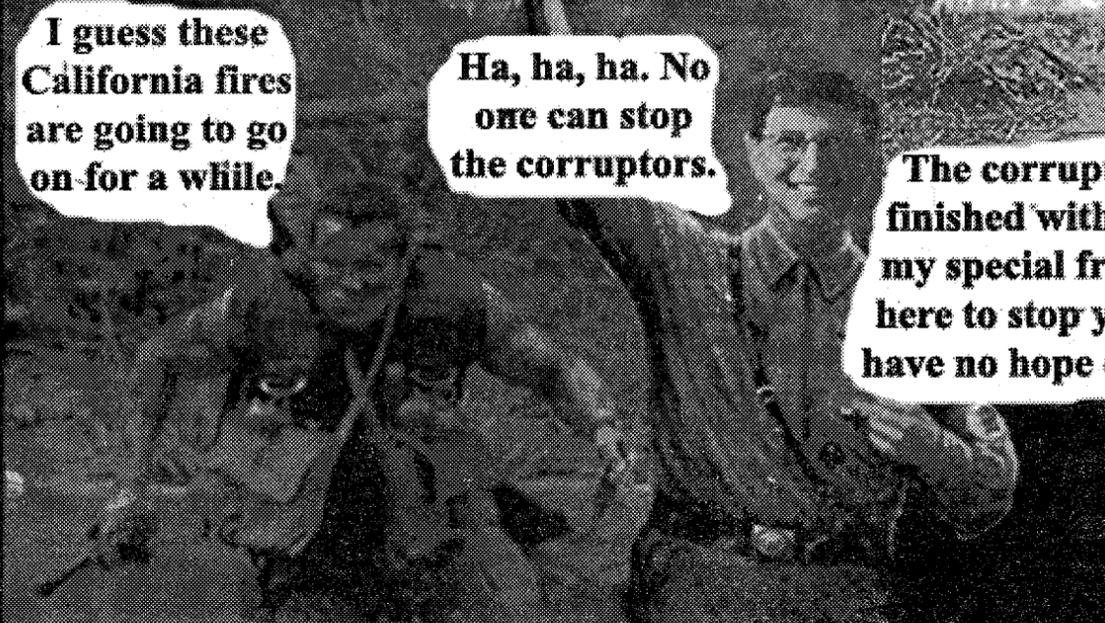
TECH



I guess these California fires are going to go on for a while.

Ha, ha, ha. No one can stop the corruptors.

The corruptors are finished with me and my special friend Ace here to stop you. You have no hope of victory.

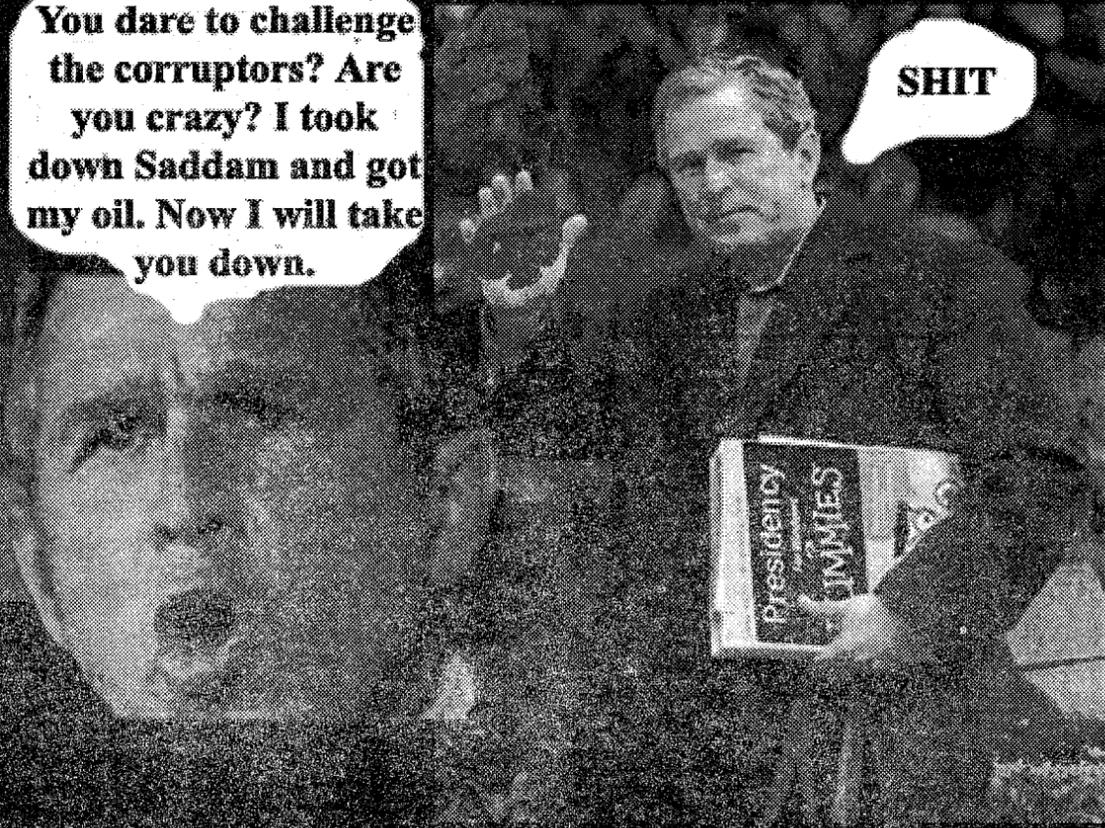
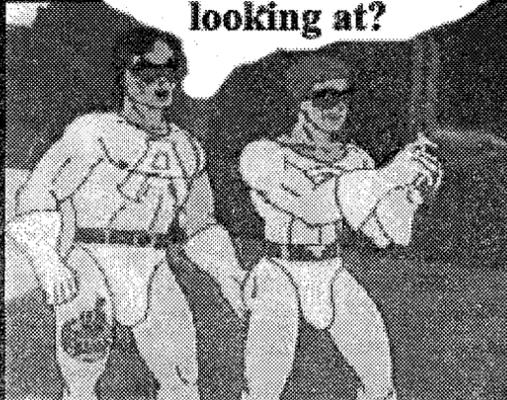


Good job Gary, that was an arousing speech.

What, what is everyone looking at?

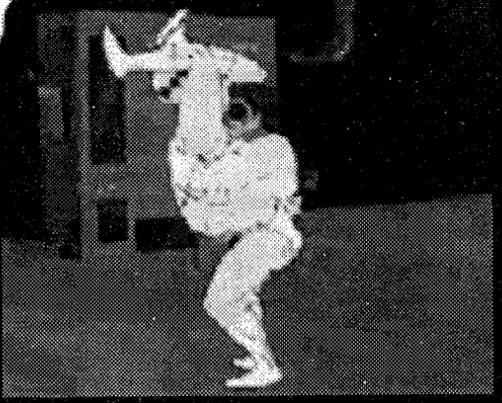
You dare to challenge the corruptors? Are you crazy? I took down Saddam and got my oil. Now I will take you down.

SHIT



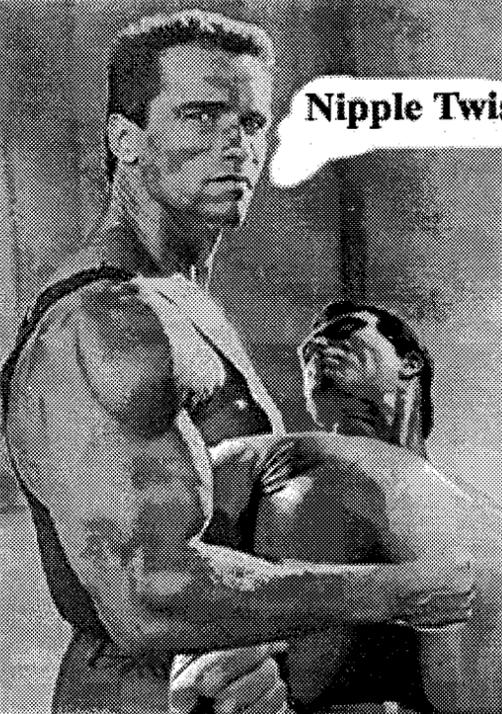


Let me get that off for you.

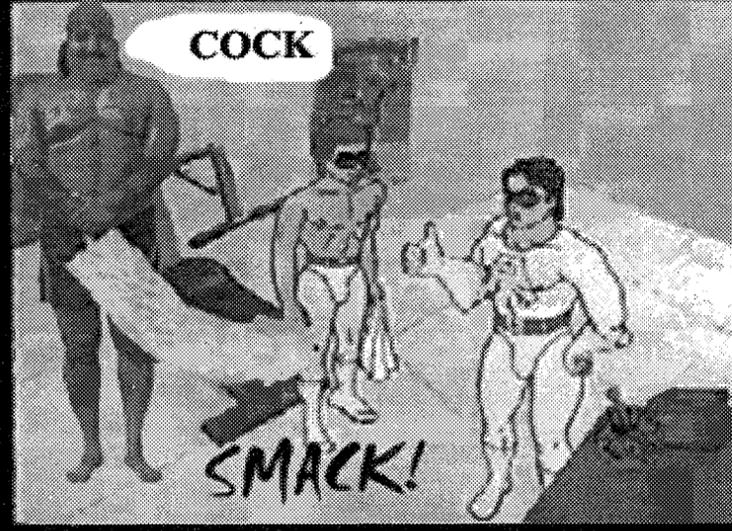


I wonder how many licks it takes to get to the center of a GROPING

By Adam Schlagman



Nipple Twist!



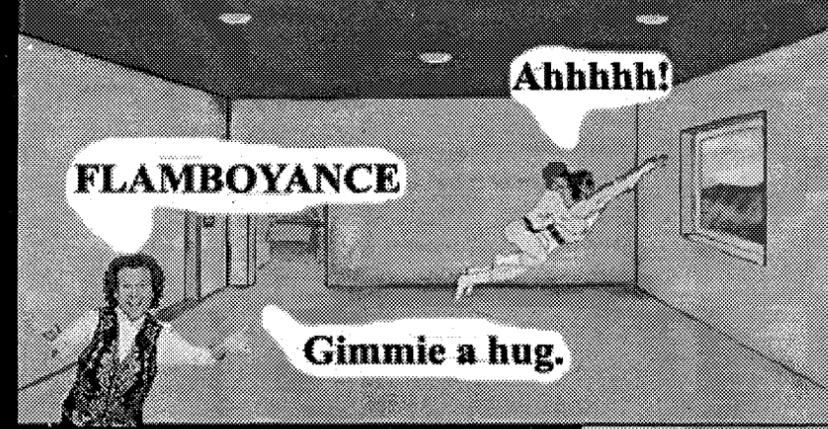
COCK

SMACK!



Ow, I kind of liked that.

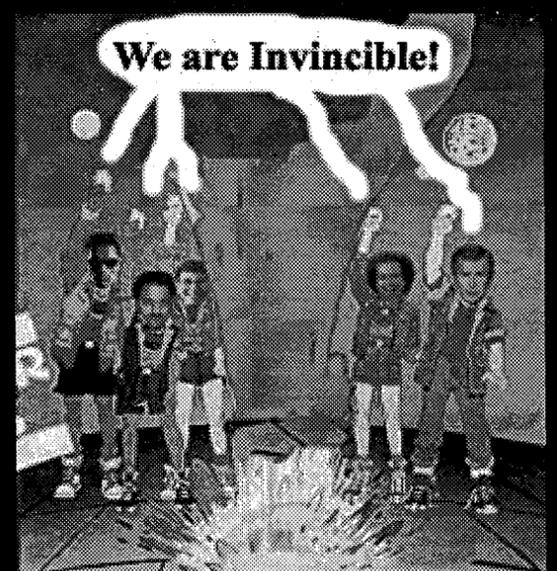
I know what you mean Ace. So lets go get some...I mean get them.



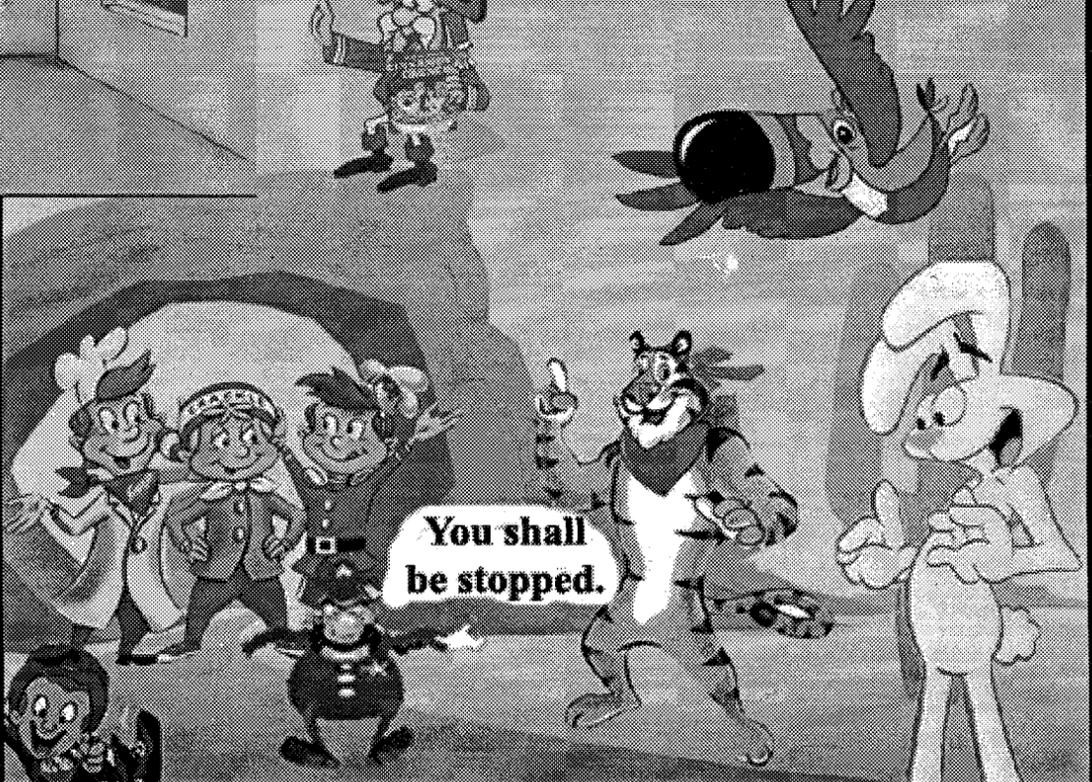
FLAMBOYANCE

Ahhhhh!

Gimmie a hug.



We are Invincible!



You shall be stopped.

TOP TEN

Ways to Market Discarded Menstrual Blood

Battle of the Century

Drunken Party Chicks

Blanka

VS

10

Barbie and Ken: Drunken First Date Accesory Kit!

9

Wacky! Real! Bloodshot look! "Make those eyes Phlebotomize!"

8

Recta-Bleed Revenge - Make that fucker bleed for a week out of the month.

7

Paint the town red with new uterine-lined Levis!

6

NEW, THICKER, RICHER, OVUM-TINE!

5

Stigmata-a-gogo! Simulate the death of your Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ!

4

Battered woman or master prankster? Let your coworkers decide!

3

Crime scene Coverup! So much DNA, the Feds will have to acquit!

2

Valentine's Day at Sea World

1

"Short, Sweet & Spicy" Red Wings, now at Friday's!

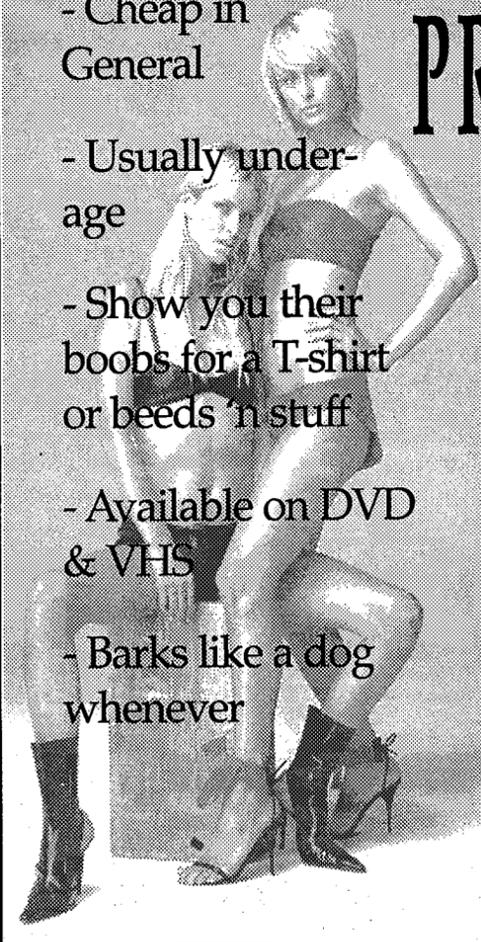
- Cheap in General

- Usually under-age

- Show you their boobs for a T-shirt or beads 'n stuff

- Available on DVD & VHS

- Barks like a dog whenever



PRO

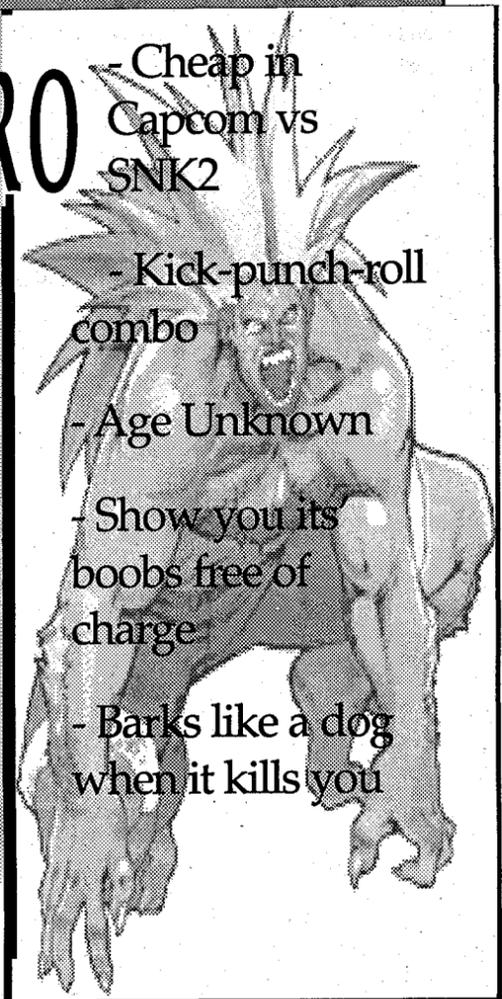
- Cheap in Capcom vs SNK2

- Kick-punch-roll combo

- Age Unknown

- Show you its boobs free of charge

- Barks like a dog when it kills you



- Drink-fuck-sob combo

- Sexual contact guarantees V.D.

- Vomit-color turns blue or green by 1 a.m.

- Surrounded by meatheads

- Paris Hilton



CON

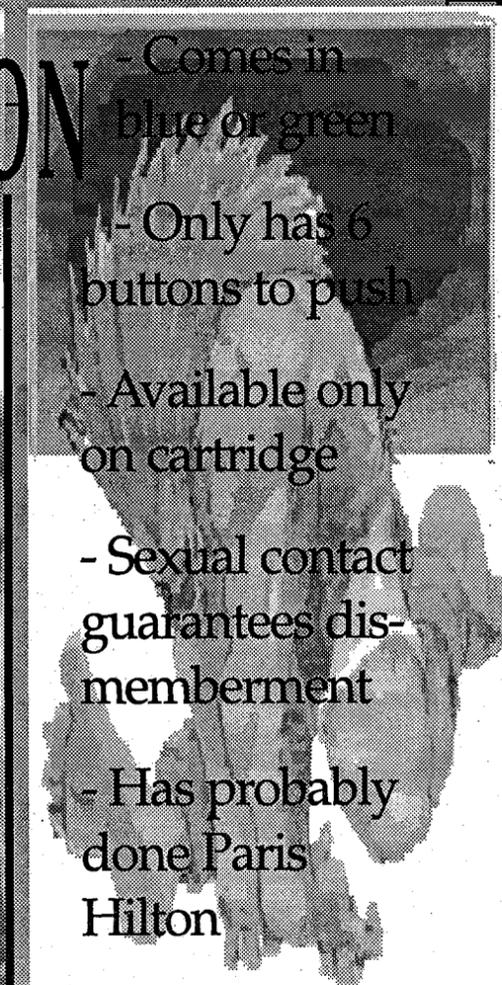
- Comes in blue or green

- Only has 6 buttons to push

- Available only on cartridge

- Sexual contact guarantees dismemberment

- Has probably done Paris Hilton



George Lucas is as Clumsy as he is Stupid

By Gary Lubrat

George Lucas is in deep shit. This man has committed more cinematic atrocities in the past seven years than any other director/writer/producer of his time. Lucas' "special editions" of the classic trilogy were understandable since he had probably discovered how to use a computer, and we let it slide, being the decent movie-loving folk that we are. Nobody assumed that Lucas would take his computerized antics to a whole new level of douchebaggery. His latest attempt to destroy his own creation is fucking detestable. Be prepared to cry on the shoulder of the fellow dork sitting next to you: George Lucas plans to inject the poison of Ep.1-3 into the Classic Trilogy. Oh, the pain, agony, and woe.

Everybody was pumped and psyched for Episodes 1-3 during early 1999. We were finally going to witness the birth of Darth Vader, as well as the beloved Empire (fuck the Rebels). But what were we subjected to? Nothing but a digitally created war in which irritating aliens that make Ewoks seem tolerable taking on a bunch of robots. Ewan McGregor did his best, but nothing short of the hand of God could salvage this piece of utter dog shit. That was just the tip of the iceberg of Lucas' mindless obsession with computers and After-School special plots.

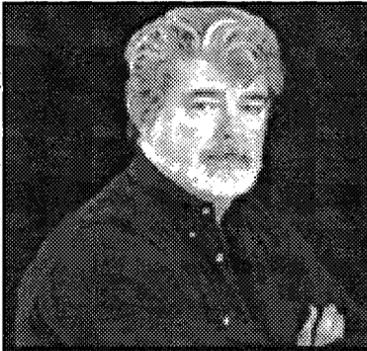
Episode II was no better. Hayden Christensen and Natalie Portman were not convincing in their supposed "deep love." Their chemistry was colder than Lucas' creativity and it was fucking ridiculous. As was warned earlier, Lucas got even more computer-happy with this film. He turned the beloved Yoda into a piece of computer generated artwork and devalued the importance of acting even more so than ever before. The Battle of Geonosis was on the equivalency scale of watching a CGI on PS2. No humans made this battle believable. Meanwhile, the entire Battle of Endor, on land, was done entirely with actors. While Ewoks still suck, the human touch was still involved with the battle. There was nothing redeeming about this movie, except for Christopher Lee. Unfortunately, Lucas will probably CGI his character and force him to dance around with Ewoks and Gungans in Episode III.

As documented, Lucas has done nothing resembling productivity in the last five years. In place of fantastic acting, Lucas has dabbled in CGI and implemented the use of computer generated actors that flat out suck. Consider this: during Episode IV, Alec Guinness defined the role of Obi-Wan Kenobi with precise dialogue and excellent delivery while Lucas used a CGI Yoda as an integral part of Episode II's plot. It is pitiful that Lucas has allowed computers to dominate the landscape of the Star Wars universe. Take a look at the Lord of the Rings movies. Why are they so fucking marvelous? They combine excellent acting with well-placed CGI. See, Lucas? WELL-PLACED CGI! You don't need to input a fucking dewback in the desert, George! It doesn't make the movie any better than before!

We want Episodes 4-6 on DVD. But, we also have one simple request. Keep the original theatrical '77, '81, and '83 releases on the discs. Do not destroy your original creation. It is blasphemous to say that the special editions were better than the original. Musicians don't go back and re-record music with sharper, better instruments. The production of anything artistic is a testament to the time when it was born. It was revolutionary for Lucas to create the original trilogy. He was light-years ahead of other producers and directors, but these special edition updates are ridiculous. I would understand it if the quality was damaged or vital scenes were missing, but none of that was the case. George just got this crazy idea in his head that he had to make the movies better with the use of CGI. Someone should notify this man that CGI does not make a movie great (See The Matrix: Reloaded for evidence).

While special editions of Episodes 4-6 were bad enough, a far more abominable crime is on its way. Rumors have been circulating that Lucas is

planning on implanting pieces of Episodes 1-3's storyline into the 4-6 DVDs. What this means is that he's trying to make the relationship between 1-3 and 4-6 even stronger. I don't want it to be stronger. Nobody wants it to be stronger. Does this mean that I'm going to have to see a flashback of Padme during Episode VI as Leia reminisces about her mother with Luke? I sure as hell hope not, but this is Lucas we're talking about. He might think his "kids will like it." By the way, Lucas was not largely responsible for the greatness that is Empire Strikes Back. It was Lawrence Kasdan and Leigh Brackett who wrote the screenplay while Lucas executive produced the movie. Give credit to where credit is due. Lucas is also largely responsible for Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom. Admit it, Temple of Doom was awful in comparison with the first and the last. The humor in this tidbit of information is that the second movie was the one in which Spielberg had the least amount of input. Don't you just love George Lucas?



George Lucas

The Classic Trilogy must be preserved. It is essential to the survival of the human spirit. Many others and myself grew up with these movies. They are burned into the back of our mind. I could quote them for days on end and discuss them 'till the day I died, but I have to make a living so that shoots that down. Lucas is like that older brother who buys you a Christmas gift, but actually bought it for himself. You know what I'm talking about. The older brother eventually leeches it off you to the point of devalued interest and he makes it his own. This is the embodiment of George Lucas. Lucas created the Classic Trilogy and imparted it onto the world for all to enjoy, but now he's taking it back for his own personal meddling. Go to www.originaltrilogy.com to sign the petition that will hopefully preserve the Classic Trilogy's journey to DVD. In the words of Obi-Wan Kenobi, "Who's the more foolish? The fool, or the fool who follows him?" Do not allow Lucas to do this.

the WUSB top 30 most played albums for the week of 11/11/03

Books - The Lemon of Pink
Groove Ghoulies - Monster Club
Kimya Dawson - My Cute Fiend Sweet Princess
Unicorns - Who will Cut Our Hair When We're Gone?
Dirtbombs - Dangerous Magical Noise
Luke Vibert - Yoseph
Joggers - Solid Guild
Plastikman - Closer
Yo La Tengo - Today Is The Day [EP]
Unsane - Lambhouse

Parts and Labor/Yondai Braxton - Rise, Rise, Rise [Split]
Rachel's - Systems/Layers
Creatures - Hai
Jackie-O Motherfucker - Wow/The Magic Fire Music
Monolake - Momentum
Enon - Hocus Pocus
Shins - Chutes Too Narrow
Dufus - 1:3:1
Verve Remixed 2 - Verve Remixed 2
Death Cab for Cutie - Transatlanticism

Los Straight Jackets - Supersonic Guitars
Ladybug Transistor - Ladybug Transistor
Alias - Muted
Need New Body - UFO
Soulive - Turn It Out Remixed
Hokkaido Concern - Hokkaido Concern
Basement Jaxx - Kish Kash
Seksu Roba - Pleasure Vibrations
Laibach - Wat
Young People - War Prayers

Thanks to WUSB's Quinn Hanratty
Page made by Sam Goldman

Linkin Park's Meteoric New Album

By Anthony Brancato

The so-called "sophomore slump" is prevalent among many new musicians today. Bands that seem to have so much promise after their debut album, all too often can't make a successful follow-up album that keeps the interest of their fan base. Sometimes fan expectations can be overwhelming, leading many bands to rush their second album, thus not making it as good as it could be. With their second album, Linkin Park is one of the few bands that don't have to worry about that problem.

Back in March, the Southern Californians released their second album, entitled *Meteora*, which debuted at the top of the Billboard music charts selling over 810,000 copies in its first week, a feat that their debut album, *Hybrid Theory*, never accomplished despite being the highest-selling album of 2001. The immediate success of *Meteora*, is quite shocking to many critics who figured Linkin Park would be victims of the "sophomore slump" because of their devotion to a dying genre of music. Many musicians such as Kid Rock, Papa Roach, and Limp Bizkit have all changed their music due to mainstream America's recent disinterest in nu-metal. Linkin Park has many critics baffled, being one of the few nu-metal bands sticking to the genre; which is perhaps why they are so successful.

Many people would think that Linkin Park would get wrapped up in the success of their first album, as some bands do, which usually results in a weak second album. But Linkin Park has always worked very hard to keep their fans across the world happy, which is something that all of their fans respect about them. Back in 1999, before they burst onto the music scene, the band almost never stopped promoting their music across the Internet. They would go into chat rooms, tell people all across the world about their music, and have those people send it to all their friends. So once they burst onto the scene in 2000, they already had a formidable international fan base. It also helped that since the release of *Hybrid Theory*, they have been touring nearly non-stop since then. Nearly all of *Meteora* was written while they were on the road but they all believed it was a good experience because they were able to spend much time together and figure out each other's musical strengths.

The band knew they had to make their second album almost perfect because of the record-setting sales of *Hybrid Theory*, (over 14 million copies

sold to date) and their song "Crawling" winning a Grammy for Best Hard Rock Performance back in 2002. The Southern California rockers spent nearly three years writing and rewriting tracks to the album. Their first single off of *Meteora*, called "Somewhere I Belong," had 40 different choruses written before the band could finally agree on one. Though, through all the expectations, Linkin Park did come through with a well-above average sophomore album. *Meteora* isn't quite as powerful as *Hybrid Theory* because the music is not quite as original. Their very identifiable formula of verse-chorus-verse-chorus-bridge-chorus is ever present on this album, which is why many critics believe that *Meteora* is just a sequel to *Hybrid Theory*. But I strongly disagree because Linkin Park did stray from their usual style and explored several different sounds in making many songs on this album.

"Somewhere I Belong," was a good debut single as it exploited the aspects of Linkin Park's music that put them on the map back in 2000. Lead vocalist Chester Bennington's intense vocals with Mike Shinoda's smooth raps have been their now-familiar sound. Why drop a style that has made them one of the few successful nu-metal bands?

That doesn't mean that Linkin Park didn't experiment on their new album. On the track "Faint," the band incorporates violin chords played by Beck's dad into the crushing guitar riffs of Brad Delson. The beats per minute on "Faint" ended up being double what it was originally supposed to be (from 70 to 140 beats per minute); you can't help but bang your head to this fast-paced rap-metal track. Another song called "Nobody's Listening" is pure rap. DJ Joseph Hahn's smooth beats with the soft whistle of a Japanese flute sets up a strong hip-hop vibe. The fourth track on the album called "Lying

From You" seems to be a perfect combination of rap verses and a hard rock chorus. The first track on the album called "Don't Stay" is purely rock. Chester sings the whole song as his intense vocals give off a strong hardcore rock vibe that isn't normally characteristic of Linkin Park. The diversity of the sounds on the album remains its greatest strength.

Even with the immediate success of *Meteora*, Linkin Park didn't stop there. They immediately booked a tour called Projekt Revolution, in which they primarily toured in Europe. While on that tour they agreed to be part of the Summer

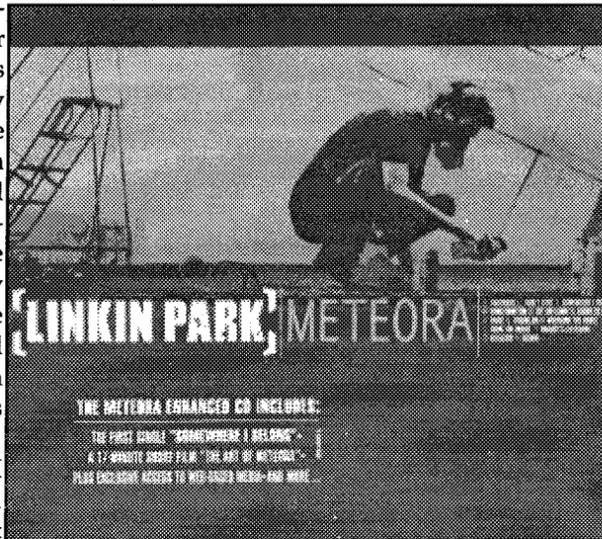
Sanitarium tour along with Mudvayne, Deftones, Limp Bizkit, and headliners Metallica.

Summer Sanitarium was, unfortunately, the first time I was able to see Linkin Park live in concert and they did not disappoint.

After Mudvayne and Deftones played to a barely half-full Giants Stadium, Linkin Park came on and all the Metallica fans from the parking lot finally filed into the stadium and filled the place by the time the band was playing their third song. Linkin Park will also

be performing on the first night of K-Rock's Clausfest on December 5th with 311, Blink-182, Brand New. Not too soon after that Linkin Park will be touring with fellow nu-metalers, P.O.D., in early January. I will attend both concerts.

In 2001, *Hybrid Theory* was a breakthrough album for the band. *Meteora* isn't quite as original but it is well worth your \$15. To date the album has sold over 7 million albums sold so far. This album is also very far from being just a clone of *Hybrid Theory*; Linkin Park does explore different areas of music throughout the album. Though, from a fan's standpoint, I'd like to see the band stray from their typical formula on their third album, hopefully that will happen. With this new CD, Linkin Park has clearly avoided the dreaded "sophomore slump."



linkin park's new album cover

The Stony Brook Press, harboring fugitives for 23 years.

Define the truth with us.

-Is shaving your head and beard punishment enough for treason?

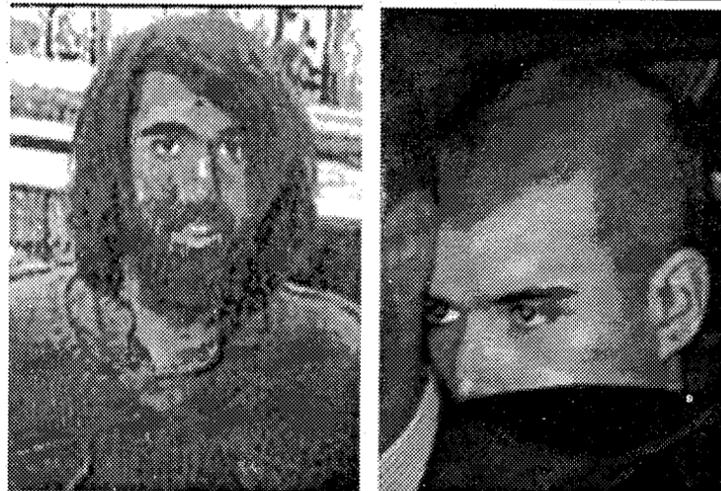
-Why did the Taliban buy up 30% of the world's pretzel stocks on January 1st?

-How did Pat Buchanan's book *Death of the West* end up amongst the flyers dropped on Afganistan?

-Which one of the girls in Hanson did I have sex with?

-The Shirley Strun Kenny-Enron connection (c'mon, you know there has to be one).

-Where do we go? where do we go now, Sweet Child, Sweet Child, Sweet Chieeieild of mine?



John Walker Lindh, Staff Writer. Come join him in our cold and wet basement room. Follow the stench of the corpses to room 060, basement of the Union.

Submissions-letters-complaints: stonypress@hotmail.com

God, The Matrix, and \$9.50 or, I Ain't Freein' Shit

By Michael Prazak

Take over 4000 years of messianic tradition, include the imperceptibility of duality, touch on ideas of causality and hermeneutics, then cram it into a condom and fuck my wallet in the ass. That about sums up *The Matrix: Revolutions*. It wouldn't be so tragic if the only victim had been me. Unfortunately, the pop resonance of this series created a hemorrhaging economic orgy herewith fore unheard of.

I was going to do a review of the movie, but quite honestly, anything I'd have said has already been stated by the thousands of negative reviews already out there. This is more a critique of those who loved this film, those who marveled at the amazing ideas presented by those whimsical Polish brothers, those who stood up and applauded at the end of the screening I attended. No, I'm not kidding, stood up and applauded. You stand up and applaud when something exceeds expectations, when something uniformly delivers. You do not applaud after seeing your uncle and grandmother in a porn together. There should be something unsettling about that situation, some shadow that lingers about your form, infusing you with shame and doubt. Not about the state of your relatives, more about the state of porn.

My favorite defense of *The Matrix Revolutions* is the bandwagon argument. You

see, those of us who didn't like the film, we either did not understand it, or are conforming to the critical and social responses to the film. We fear original thought, so we recede into the protective shelter of public opinion (see, I can be analogical about caves too!). I really do take issue with this one; it operates under a false premise. There is nothing original about the "ideas" in this movie at all. Actually, films in general often present already existing ideas and do not strive to engage new and unique thought. Not that this is a bad thing, as an excellent film will pull it off. Looking to the delivery of the ideas is how we determine the originality of most films. By this logic, *The Matrix: Revolutions* fails miserably, as almost all the ideas, which are borrowed from outside sources, are displayed terribly. I was going to do a point-by-point refutation of all the ideas in this movie, but that would be boring. If you thought the Matrix was unique and original, all of it's own accord, watch these films: *Metropolis*, *Ghost In a Shell*, *Rashomon*, *Dark City*, *City of Lost Children*, *Terminator*, *Perfect Blue*.

The second defense is more aesthetically based, and therefore much harder to refute. It is that *The Matrix: Revolutions* was, simply, a well-made film, exemplary in all its aspects. I have no refutation against this argument; you've found

the gold others have missed. Sifting through shit and bile has rewarded you with a gem that will last through the ages. I respect your insight and unwavering dedication. Not only did you risk mental defeat at the hands of terrible pacing and wooden acting, you also risked social acceptance by bucking the trend of negativity levied at this film. The only thing I would claim to the contrary of this opinion, was the steady decline in the subtlety of reference. The first movie laced a unique action vision (at least in the west) with subversively presented ideas, which never expressed themselves in blatant imagery. *The Matrix: Revolutions* had the subtlety of a techno-organic crucifixion, with an equal amount of tact. Where intriguing allusions were inferred in the prior two films, we now experience an almost fascist representation that leaves no room for dialectic thought.

Most of us will see this film, regardless of expectation, as a unique dynamic exists between our society and trilogies. Hedonism and Masochism come together to form an irresistible pull between our asses and theatre seats and, contrarily, a repulsive force between our wallets and Jackson. I simply bear empathy for those who share my feelings about this film, and respect and awe for those who interpret the contrary. Viva la Agent Smith.

The Matrix: Free Your Mind

By Gregory Aiello

I have now seen the complete *The Matrix* trilogy, and I am going to tell you what I think, but first something needs to be done. It is rather unfortunate that I have to start this way, but I'd like to address all the sheep out there. I have heard you talk, and somehow I have been able to contain any response... up to this point. "The Matrix is too wordy," "They talk to much," "I fell asleep." If you ever found yourself saying one of these select phrases, I can only assume you've never read a book worth reading in your entire life, if you've read a book at all; the equivalent to TV Guide does not count. You don't have any ideas of your own; all of what you think you know is told to you by someone else. You may also be in a frat. No matter which of the above is true, I feel bad for you. It is a shame that so many sheep in the world can have the power to give a bad name to things that are good.

To the "professional" critics out there that dismissed the last installment of *The Matrix* as terrible, or the worst movie they have ever seen, I very simply can't wait until time proves you wrong. One day, you too will understand how presumptuous you have been and when people ask you again what you thought, you'll change your tune.

The Matrix: Revolutions is not all smoke and fancy lights; I'm afraid that some people might be confused with George Lucas's *Star Wars* prequels (Yes you!). *The Matrix*, the story of the Matrix, is incredible. The problem is, no one sees it because they're still waiting to see more guns and shooting or some kind of new revolutionary camera angle better than "bullet time." Get a clue. You want revolutionary? The whole series sits alongside that word, without a doubt. I am awed by the visual creativity and imagination that went into making these movies.

The only thing keeping it back, unfortunately, is that some of the main characters did not put the same effort into the end of the story as they did in the beginning. Their lines sometimes

seem empty, forced, or even spat out at times, and it's a total injustice to the storyline. The characters don't seem to believe what they were saying anymore, and it's a damn shame. It's also a damn shame because the main characters are usually the only things some select few people see. Hence, they will never see past that until they are once again told to follow the flow.

It's good. It's great! It's revolutionary! The battle for Zion was spectacular and I really enjoyed the separate stories within the battle. Neo's battle with Agent Smith was just as long as it should have been, with just the right ending. It FIT perfectly! And it doesn't have a classic bullshit battle ending either; it's WAY BETTER! If you don't understand what I mean, let me rephrase. Bah, Bah, Bah, Bah, Bah. Can you hear me now? Good.

I'd also like to take this opportunity to say - Monica Bellucci, just when I thought you were blazingly hot in *Reloaded*, you wear something even better for *Revolutions*. Where have you been all my life and will you marry me? But of course alongside Monica Bellucci's character, Persephone, returns The Merovingian, a.k.a. the French dude (Lambert Wilson) who plays a small part in it all but, with Monica Bellucci at his side, you hardly notice him at all.

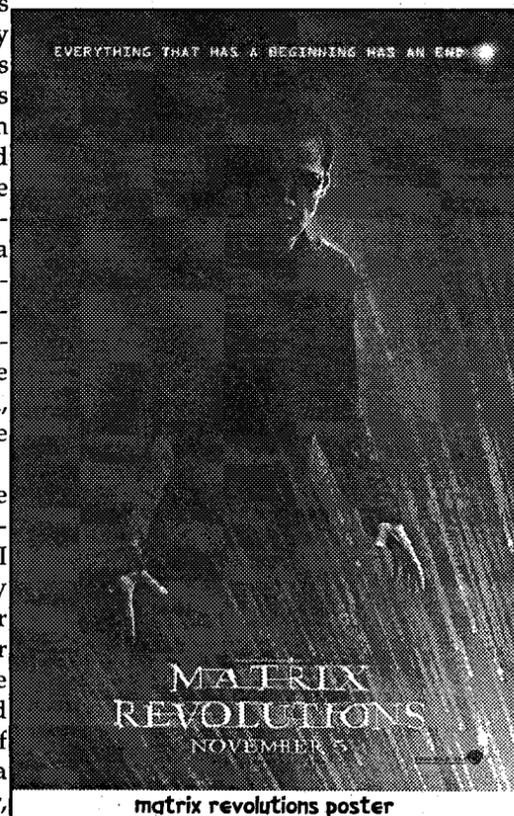
All talk and no walk? Never. *Revolutions* has some of the best action

sequences I have seen. They look good, and they're intense enough to be enthralling, instead of standing on pretences of the promise of action. Keanu Reeves, Carrie-Anne Moss, and Laurence Fishburne return not missing a beat of the action. To me, all of *The Matrix* movies have been action packed, from top to bottom, but they also have had some plot to explain as well. Some people can't handle that, I guess. Plot. Yes. That P word again.

Some people get lost in *The Matrix*. I can understand why. My suggestion is to see all three movies in a row, if you can. It is, actually, a rather smooth progression and it will help you flow with the movie a bit better. This, I think, is one of the reasons why they released the last two additions to the trilogy so close together. This is one story, not three, and it should be properly told together.

The Matrix gets two thumbs up from me. Three if I had a third hand, but who knows what I would do with it the rest of the time. It is up there, and I mean UP there, on the lists of good movies, and I think it will stand still against the test of time though some people's

opinions of it may not. In all seriousness, I do hope you, as the reader of this article, enjoy the last chapter of *The Matrix* just as much as I did. Free your mind.



Aliens! They're Everywhere!

By Gregory Aiello

There's no doubt about it. The Alien saga is, by far, a standard-setting classic set of films. Standard-setting because there is no other that can beat it. In the top ranks of science fiction movies, it sits comfortably, peering down and grinning on all of those copycat, wanna-be movies far beneath it. Now, to put it back into theaters? Even better. After all, it is very hard to find a good science fiction movie. Some of them rely too heavily on action, and others rely too heavily on science fiction, hence they are not good enough. Star Trek is up there, though. Predator, Event Horizon, The Fifth Element, Total Recall, and Pitch Black, just to name a few off the top of my head, are all good in their own ways. The Matrix is, so far, good in my eyes, and I think the third movie is going to make all its critics feel very stupid about shutting their minds to the second. Star Wars Episodes 4-6 are up there too, of course, but not the prequels (yes, that includes Episodes 1, 2 and 3 even before it comes out) because they really suck some major ass. (And no I am not looking forward to the release of Episode 3)

So lets talk about a good sci-fi movie. Well, I'll type, you just read on, how's that? Alien has been re-released in theaters and if you didn't know that you must be living under a rock. If you didn't know that it is one of the greatest sci-fi movies of all time, then you've been living in a worse place than that, or perhaps you have been hit with the rock you lived under. It doesn't really matter. If you haven't seen this movie before now, then it's time that you did. Go to the theaters, buy yourself a ticket, and hold on

tight for the space thriller that set all the standards for all of the space thrillers to come.

The re-release of this film comes as a director's cut with previously deleted scenes. I've seen the original enough times that I recognized each of them, and I was very excited. I'm not even sure why they were taken out in the first place! They only make the movie that much better. The best part is that they are from the original filming so it's a smooth transition into and out of them, unlike what Lucas tried to do with his added footage to Episodes 4, 5, and 6. Face it people, it didn't look good and it didn't add anything worth adding. Lucas is a Tolkien wanna-be, and that's all there is to that. End tangent.

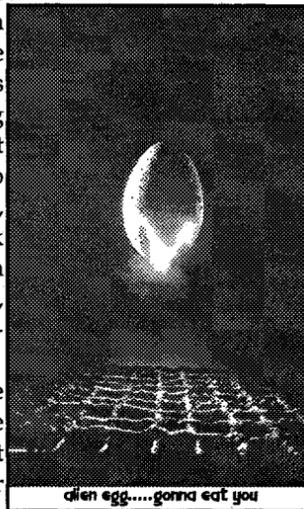
Back to the topic at hand. The Alien saga is damn awesome. Not the fourth one. That one is a bit weak, but the other three more than make up for it. I honestly don't know where they dug up the director of the fourth movie, or the writer for that matter, and the transition from a good Alien movie to bad is painfully evident in Alien Resurrection. Perhaps they should be hit with the previously mentioned rock instead. If you were to spare yourself viewing the fourth installment of the Alien saga, you're doing yourself a favor. Leave it to a French guy to mess things up.

They are releasing what can be considered a

fifth movie in 2004. The re-release of Alien comes with a trailer for Alien Versus Predator. The two most vicious hunters in the galaxy clash for the first time on film. A lot of people have been waiting for that movie, and there was one in the crowd who actually began to clap and cheer with anticipation. I'm excited, but I'm not sure how excited.

The director of the new movie is Paul W.S. Anderson, who also directed Event Horizon (great flick), wrote and directed Resident Evil (great flick), and also wrote the second Resident Evil movie due to also come out in 2004. It definitely has the potential for being all sorts of awesome. But my worry is in the outcome of the movie. Who will win? The Alien or the Predator? Who can decide really? The same dilemma arises as was with Freddy Versus Jason: who wins? Who can decide that kind of thing? If the wrong side wins, the movie is as good as garbage. Let's hope that is not the case.

I would hope that the re-release of Alien would be on your list of movies to see this weekend. If it isn't you really are missing out, I can't stress that enough; you need to get hit with that rock again. See it, buy it, own it, and see it again. Don't think you're too cool, because you're not. You're not cool at all until you see this movie.



Fellati-No? Here's a Guide

By Meri Wayne

It has come to my attention, through numerous talks with friends and acquaintances that, even with the massive amounts of articles and books on the subject, there are still so many people out there who are unable to perform amazing oral sex. In fact, from what I hear, there are a lot of people that can't even perform good oral. This pains me. There's nothing worse than seeing someone who's not getting good head.

So I've taken it upon myself, excellent fellatrix that I am, to give a step-by-step guide to a mind-blowing blowjob. There are many different positions in which to perform fellatio: kneeling in front while he stands or sits, lie beside him in 69-position, lie on your back and have him straddle your chest on his knees, or have him lie on his back while you kneel beside him. There are even more moves that should be mastered. "It's important to vary your speed, lip pressure, amount of suction and tongue moves while giving head," says Dr. Hilda Hutcherson in her book, What Your Mother Never Told You About Sex.

I've recorded some of my favorites but please feel free to try any of your own mixed with these.

The Blow Job

Some men don't mind if you go straight for the prize when giving head. These men haven't experienced foreplay geared toward them. Every woman likes being kissed and touched all over her body; the same is true for men. I suggest you begin by kissing his mouth, neck and ears. You may find that mixing in a nibble here and there or maybe a firm bite can yield a moan or two.

Your hands should be trailing up and down his back and chest. This works especially well if he's lying on his stomach at first. Trace your tongue down his spine, stopping just before his coccyx (the tailbone). Some men may even like it if you trace your tongue over his butt cheeks.

Massaging his ass is another way to get him ready. I find that the area where the butt meets the thigh is extra sensitive and, therefore, deserves your

utmost attention. Run your tongue across this area and maybe flicker it up and down moving left to right across his bum.

When you've satisfactorily covered every inch of his back, have him roll over. If he's not already hard, he will be soon. Randomly plant kisses around his chest and neck. Maybe even sneak in a few on his mouth. Tracing tiny circles around a man's nipples is an excellent way to stimulate him. Work in concentric circles and when you get to the center, either flick it with the tip of your tongue, or give a little bite. (Not too hard though, you know how it hurts when your nipples are bit too hard.) Feel free to vary it.

As you kiss his chest, trace your hands down his sides and then over his pelvic bone. When you're ready, move down between his legs and lick his inner thighs in an upward motion, passing over his pelvic bone. Your man should be shuddering.

Cup his balls loosely in your hand and slowly and carefully rub them between your thumb and forefinger. Now, lean forward over the head of his penis and, without closing your lips, breathe out slowly. Your warm breath will really give him pleasure.

When you're ready, begin licking up his shaft like a lollipop. Make your way all around, coming back to the base. Now take him into your mouth and, with your lips covering your teeth, close your mouth around him. As your lips glide up and down (make sure you use plenty of saliva as lube or you might hurt him) rub your tongue across his penis left to right. You might also try circles around his head.

Pay attention to the sounds he makes and how or whether his hips move. If he likes something, he'll generally try to move closer to your face. For added stimulation, lube a hand (saliva usually works) and grip firmly, but not strangling-like,

around the base of his penis. As your mouth moves back and forth, slide your hand with it. This will give the impression that more of him is in your mouth than actually is.

Remember, that just because it's called oral sex doesn't mean that you have to pump him in and out of your mouth over and over. You can use your hands to rub him while you kiss his other areas. Many men enjoy having their balls licked, but if you don't feel comfortable doing that (I know, they're gross), don't.

When he seems like he's going to cum, it is important to keep doing what you're doing. You may want to vary your pressure or speed up a little bit, however. Some men even like it if their balls are tugged just a little bit as they orgasm. If you feel uncomfortable having him cum in your mouth, you should have discussed what to do beforehand. You can have him let you know and then finish him off with your hand while you kiss him. Some girls even let their men cum on their chest, though for what reason, I couldn't tell you.

If you've decided to let him cum in your mouth, but are still worried about gagging, it is important to do it right. As he cums, his penis will spasm a little. Let it all come out before you do anything, trying to keep it in the back of your mouth or under your tongue where you won't taste it for long. When he's finished, swallow it down like you would a shot of Jack, real fast.

Now that I've outlined how to give a proper blowjob, I hope you will put these tips to good use. There are a few things to remember though. If you feel uncomfortable at any time, you can stop. If the guy really likes you, he will understand. Also, it is NEVER ok for a man to grab your neck and push himself deeper into you. You do not have to take that if it makes you feel degraded.



Ask Amberly Jane

By Amberly Jane

Sometimes every day is a golden ticket to your own personal roller coaster. You strap in, hunker down, and brace yourself as best you can for the body-wrenching highs and lows - that feeling of having the soft pink of your labia stapled to individual Stairmaster steps on Level 9. That sinister electrified siren in your head that you can't listen to, because it will swallow you up ... Maybe it's just me, but the past two weeks have been leery. A flurry of entropy, exams and relationships gnawing on that last nerve.

The only remedy is going along for the ride. With the holiday and certain unruly relatives around the corner, I see no other choice. My modest bet is on trying to visualize that elusive half-full glass - and sometimes the odds pay off, but hell, maybe that's why we have New Year's resolutions. Is it time to start thinking about those? Instead of shit like kicking the Camel habit, how about living the good life I've been hearing so much about. I resolve to start a revolution. To teach this old dog new tricks. To buy the store that I've been planning just to rob. Maybe. Most likely, I'll just keep searching for my pleasure in some brand new kind of deadly sin, and pray that my ship comes in before I'm sunk.

I've learned a few things in my life. Number One, always go to the can on company time; it'll be the one time in your life you'll get paid to drop a load off. (Unless you're like my weird cousin Epsom, who sells his bodily functions for medical experiments. And believe you me, you don't want to be like him.) Number Two, and slightly more relevant - if things are bad now, they will always get better. It's the great credo of Roulette. No one color comes up all the time. As a man I knew once said, "Physics is not optional." He also said if I was stuck in a mental institution, I would be a chronic masturbator. Wise man.

Speaking of gambling, I got a call from my friend in Vegas the other day. Seems he'll be flying me out for winter break to make good on a long-standing debt involving his porn-mongering ways and a few stolen credit card numbers from unsuspecting senior citizens. I bailed him out six years ago, and he's finally flush, so let the Fear and Loathing commence.

The desert heat will be a nice diversion, I can already feel old man winter settling in for the long haul. The day Dave Chappelle came brought 60 mph winds and whispers of the season's first snow. And that night brought a Mission Impossible-style attempt to sneak into the show. My companion Ana and I are dreadfully poor college students, so the only answer was to crash the party. Security was tight, every

entrance was blocked, strong-armed sentinels guarding the stage; it was easier to sneak into the Phish show at Nassau Coliseum. After a few foiled attempts and crazy misadventures, I decided we should just get on line and throw caution to the wind. And sweet glory, it worked. We managed to convince the ticket agent, without even showing our breasts, that our tickets blew away in the wind. He hushed the unwilling female ticket-taker behind us and ushered us inside, where we were treated to the superb fuck and pot jokes of Mr. Half Baked himself. (Giggling all the way.)

For now though, intoxication is on the menu for the immediate future. I'll take an order of the porter, and a quarter for the jukebox of your mind.

Q: Dear Amberly Jane:

My girl is so good to me, and I want to return the favor. She said she never had an orgasm. We aren't having sex yet, so how can I get her off manually? What are the best erogenous zones?

Signed - "Trying to be a good boyfriend in Roth"

A: Dear "Trying",

Once upon a time, I dated a guy who was inexplicably attracted to my armpits. And that was cool, because the thought that an oft-ignored region of my body could ignite such desire made me melt. (And it felt great. Who new?)

The moral of the story is that any part of your girlfriend could be a potential pleasure zone ... and you can have loads of fun trying to find them. There are some parts that have been good to me: my back, and the crevice of the neck. But like anything, what works is entirely subjective and dependent on a number of personal factors. Either way, I applaud your ambition and enthusiasm for the task at hand, which goes a long way.

Now let's get down to brass tacks: you have a mouth, a tongue and some fingers. I'd tell you about candles and incense and romantic music and all that other bullshit, which is nice, but honestly, concerning the best sex I've ever had, I can't really remember the surroundings, if you know what I mean.

Cunnilingus 101: Don't be freaked. There's nothing quite as sexy as a guy who truly loves a good whistle in the weeds. Start slow, tease, explore - what lies between her legs is not all there is, so don't just go for the honey pot all at once. Once you've made your way down to

tuna town, increase the pressure and pace gently and gradually. Like guys, any sudden shifts in rhythm will totally set her off track. And too much pressure can numb the passion pit - not exactly what you're shooting for. Don't go in and mop up like you're cleaning after a keg party.

For best results, you may want to combine oral and manual stimulation. But a word to the wise: fingering is NOT shoving your digit inside and mindlessly poking and prodding. (And make sure your fingers are clean, for god's sake.) It's far better to curl your finger up, as if you were signaling her to come hither, in order to hit Miss 'C', who resides on the front wall, about two inches in from the entrance. Keep in mind that you might not find that hot little button until it is engorged with sexual arousal. Pleasurable moaning and/or thrashing is generally a good indication you're on the mark.

Also very important: pay attention to her gasps and groans, and if her thighs start to create a vice-grip around your head, you're probably in the home stretch.

More than anything, don't concentrate solely on her orgasm, or you may have watched-pot-never-boils syndrome. Instead focus on what fun the process is and how good it feels. Take the work out of working it, just relax, and she'll probably pop when you least expect it.

Send your questions to:
askamberlyjane@hotmail.com



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