

The Stony Brook

PRESS

The Community News and Features Paper

Vol. XXIX. Issue 15

"Holy fucking shit, it's a dinosaur."

July 16, 2008



Shirley Strum Kenny
Announces Upcoming
Retirement



Coca-Cola gets
the boot!



Parking leaves
people barking

But nobody is here
to see it

President Kenny Announces Retirement!

Stony Brook To See End of An Era in June 2009

By James Laudano

In a mass e-mail sent to all Stony Brook students University President Shirley Strum Kenny announced her upcoming retirement, effective June 2009. Kenny was the first female President of Stony Brook University and has served in the position for fourteen years. The announcement comes on the heels of a few particularly difficult academic years for Kenny, during which she came under intense scrutiny from New York officials for her handling of a controversy involving infant mortality rates at the University Hospital and also from hundreds of faculty, students and staff for her decision to under-fund the College of Arts and Sciences.

"I take great satisfaction in Stony Brook's achievements over these past fourteen years," said Kenny. In fact, the Kenny era can be seen as one of unparalleled expansion in our University's history. The campus expanded to include Stony Brook Southampton and Stony Brook Manhattan. Buildings such as the Wang Center, the new Humanities Building and the rebuilt Heavy Engineering Building have gone up during her tenure. However, there has been some backlash from students and faculty over the past few years when Kenny

made the choice to enroll at over 100% of the school's capacity each subsequent year. The resulting strain on dormitory and facility space has left some questioning whether Stony Brook University

main campus.

In the past, Kenny has taught at the Universities of Texas, Delaware and Maryland. She holds degrees in English and Journalism and earned her Ph.D

Stony Brook has undoubtedly seen many academic, athletic and aesthetic improvements during Kenny's time as President. However, as mentioned above, her tenure did not come without its fair share of contentious issues. It remains to be seen who will be in contention for the Presidency upon Kenny's leaving office, and it is perhaps likely we will not know who will take the position until shortly before June 2009.

New Stony Brook Presidents are appointed by the State University Board of Trustees in Albany, based on a recommendation from the Stony Brook Council, a sort of local stand-in trustee board. As a result of historic student activism, students are represented by one member of the ten-person board. This seat usually alternates between the presidents of the undergraduate and graduate student governments. If that pattern holds, incoming Undergraduate Student Government President Jeffery Akita will be the voice of all students in the presidential selection process.



"See ya, suckers!"

should be expanding into places like Southampton while there remains much that needs to be done on our

from the University of Chicago. She has published five books, primarily concerning 18th century English drama.



Stony Brook is infected with high schoolers!

Roman Sheydasser

Coke Killed

By Andrew Fraley

Wondering why all the Coca-Cola machines on campus are empty? This is because, as of June 19, Stony Brook University has entered into a new ten-year exclusive contract with Pepsi. As the transition is being made over the summer, new Pepsi machines are replacing all of the old Coke machines, and will be ready for the fall semester.

For the past three years, Stony Brook University has been under pressure for selling Coca-Cola products, due to the company's alleged workers' rights and environmental violations throughout developing nations. In a drive led by The Social Justice Alliance (SJA), and supported by numerous other on and off campus organizations, many Stony Brook students protested the University's contract with Coke. For more info regarding these protests, check out Issue 10, Volume 29 of *The Stony Brook Press* from the Spring '08 semester.

But this comes as a bittersweet victory to the SJA and other student groups involved in the campaign. While their ultimate goal to remove Coke from the campus was realized, the ad-

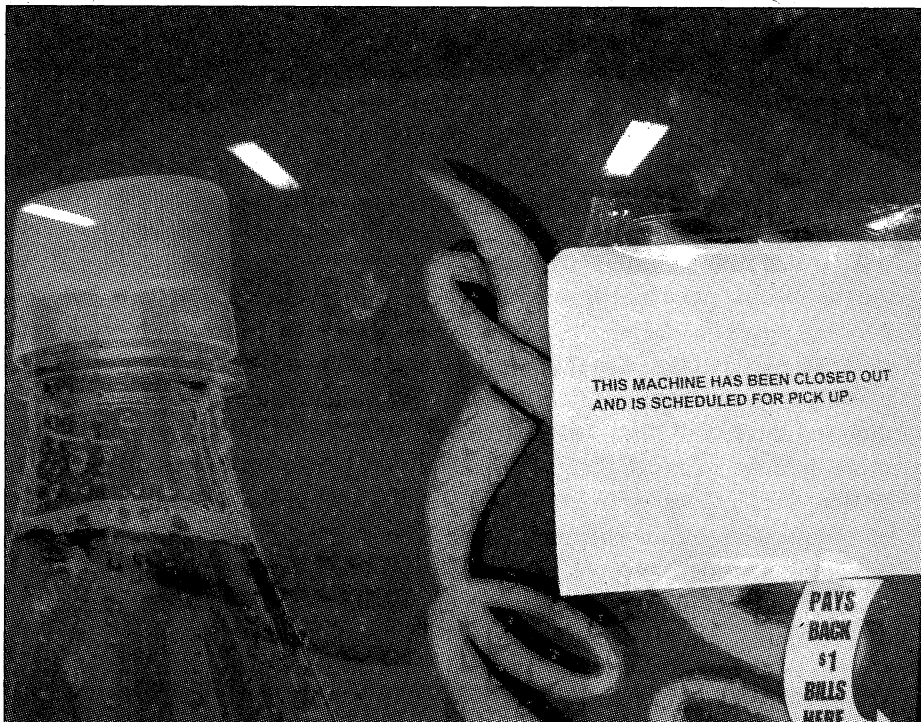
ministration refused to recognize the groups' accomplishments. "...The administration not only refused to let us take part in the announcement they

influenced this decision," said Anita Hlasz, member of the SJA, Graduate Student Organization (GSO) and student member of the evaluation committee

changes. Their work with SINAL-TRAINAL led to numerous resolutions calling for the ban of Coca-Cola products from organizations, including the GSO and the United University Professions (UUP).

While Stony Brook successfully removed Coke from its campus, other SUNY schools missed the opportunity. Albany has, in fact, renewed their contract with Coke. "Albany had the same information as Stony Brook in front of them about Coca-Cola's abuses, along with a petition signed by over 1,200 students. For them to ignore the petition, the United University Professions (UUP) resolution, the GSO resolution and all the documentation of Coke's abuses raises serious questions about the democratic nature of Albany's decision," said Jackie Hayes, member of Students for Workers' Rights.

The contract is another exclusive deal with another major corporation. This is not considered ideal by the SJA and other activists involved with the campaign, but it's a step in the right direction. As Charlene Obernauer, SJA member, noted, "...no workers in Pepsi's bottling plants have requested solidarity from international human rights activists."



Coke, you've been closed the fuck out!

Roman Sheydvasser

sent out, but they also did not acknowledge the fact that SJA, and other organizations supporting the campaign,

for the new contract bid. The SJA and other groups played a vital role in pressuring the administration to make these



Coke and Pepsi finally found a compromise

Roman Sheydvasser



Transition at its basest, most animalistic, most carbonated form.

Jesse Schoepfer

...Biting Commentary.

The Press

Where Giant Dinosaurs Roam



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The Stony Brook Press
Suites 060 & 061
Student Union
SUNY at Stony Brook
Stony Brook, NY 11794-3200
(631) 632-6451 Voice
(631) 632-4137 Fax
Email: sbpressnews@gmail.com

editorials

Parking "Improvements"

Screw Us, Again.

The administration's up to their usual shenanigans again! In a recent email to a select few faculty and students, Barbara Chernow, Vice President for Facilities and Services, announced new changes to parking on campus, effectively August 18. These changes, misleadingly called "improvements," are a slap to the face of both students and faculty.

Most notably among the changes are the shifting of nearly 300 commuter parking spots to metered or faculty spots. Did we mention that they are also planning on raising the prices of said metered lots? Well, they are. Furthermore, in another move that will make student parking even more infuriating on campus, the "improvements" include designating resident sections, under the vague, and laughingly absurd platitude of "reducing our carbon footprint."

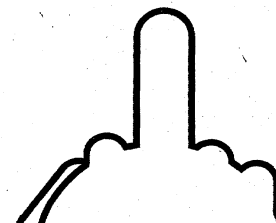
What does this really mean? It means that all of you folks who live in Tabler and have a resident parking permit can no longer park in any of the closer resident lots on campus. You will now be restricted to only Tabler, and the same applies for every other residence hall.

We will include a transcript of the actual e-mail below so that you can see the actual meat and biscuits of these "improvements."

In reality, these changes are, at worst, a bureaucratic money making scheme, and at best a major inconvenience to the people who make Stony Brook great, the students and faculty.

We don't suppose we should wonder why these administrative money hogs instate these changes during the summer. These sort of sneaky moves, while the overwhelming majority of students aren't on campus, characterize

the sort of disregard for student/faculty interests. We're sorry Ms. Chernow, but we don't see how making parking for students a difficult, nightmarish process has anything to do with improving Stony Brook's environmental impact. We also don't see how anyone in their right mind can consider reducing the number of student spots and increasing every parking rate an "improvement." Screw you. We hope someone parks in *your* spot every day next year.



What follows is the e-mail sent from Ms. Chernow to the campus community:

To All Faculty, Staff and Students:

In an effort to make parking more readily available for our students, visitors, faculty and staff, we have changed the designation of certain sections of surface parking lots on campus. Some of the changes and improvements are:

- * 192 metered parking spaces in the south section of the Stadium parking lot. The north section of the Stadium parking lot will remain Premium Parking (brown hangtag required) for commuter students.
- * 60 metered parking spaces in the south portion of the Mendelsohn & H Quad parking lot, near the Wang Center, for visitors. Mendelsohn & H Quad faculty and staff will have access to parking spaces in the Administration Overflow parking lot.
- * 310 spaces in the Tabler Quad surface parking lot will become available to Faculty and Staff.
- * 24 spaces in the Stadium lot will become available to Faculty and Staff.
- * Parking on the east side of Lake Drive will be designated for resident students who live in Roth Quad.

Stony Brook is committed to reduce its campus carbon footprint. To encourage less vehicle use on campus and improve pedestrian safety, students will be assigned parking hangtags that will allow parking in specific parking zones in proximity to their residence hall or

Write for The Press!

Meetings Every Wednesday at 1PM, Union Building 060

apartment. Students will be allowed to park only in their assigned zone. Apartment and resident parking zones have been assigned as follows:

Zone	Parking Lot Name & Location
R1	West Apartment Parking Lots Kelly Resident Parking Lots Roosevelt Resident Parking Lots
R2	Schomburg Apartment Parking Lots
R3	Tabler Resident Parking Lots
R4	Roth Resident Parking Lots
R5	Mendelsohn & H Quad Resident Parking Lots
R6	Chapin Apartment Parking Lots

To view these changes on a campus map please visit our website:

<http://www.stonybrook.edu/parking/parkingmap>

Vital maintenance of our parking lots and garages necessitates the following updates in parking rates:

* The rate for parking meters will change from 25 cents for 15 minutes to 25 cents for 10 minutes.

* The visitor parking rate in Parking Garages will change from \$1.50 per hour and \$7.50 per day to \$2.75 per hour and \$13.75 per day.

* The cost for University Parking Garage validation stickers will change from \$3.50 to \$4.50.

* Evening rates in the Administration Parking Garage will change from \$3.00 to \$5.50.

* Hospital Parking Garage visitor 30 day pass will change from \$25 to \$40.

If you have any questions about these changes, please contact James O'Connor, Director of Transportation and Parking Operations, at "Customer Feedback" page located at

<http://naples.cc.sunysb.edu/Admin/asacomments.nsf/park>.

These changes will be effective August 18, 2008.

Thank you.

Editors of *The Stony Brook Press*,

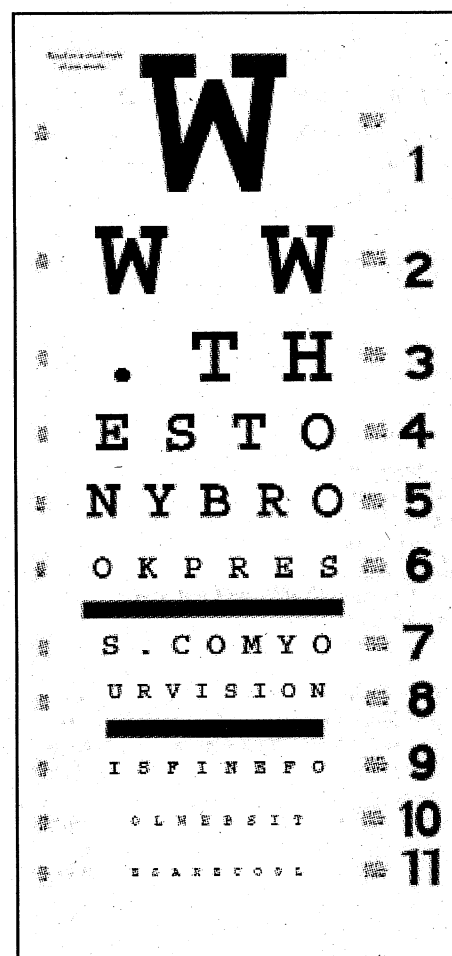
When I picked up *The Stony Brook Press* April 30 issue and looked at the cover, I thought, "I don't think I'm going to enjoy this." But when I read the paper, I was impressed with the professionalism of the reporting.

I want to congratulate you for the journalistic quality of your paper. It makes me proud to know that Stony Brook has such good student journalists. Keep up the good work.

President Shirley Strum Kenny

Wow. Thanks, Shirley. We have to be honest and say we weren't expecting that sort of reaction from you. Hopefully, we won't have to put your face on the cover in the upcoming year. But that may be wishful thinking.

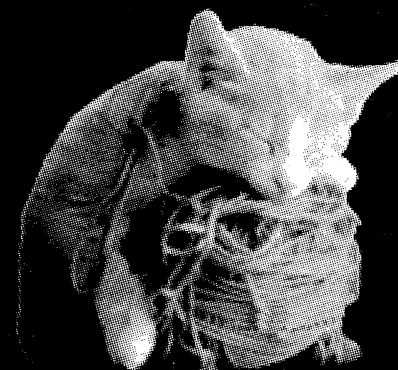
Sincerely,
The Stony Brook Press



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"Dead or Sleeping"

Every Wednesday at 1pm
060 Student Union



The Stony Brook Press:

Where dead things and sleeping
things can peacefully co-exist...
and then we guess which is which

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A Trip to Greece Gonzo: Part 1

By Chris Mellides

Photos by the author

My arrival in Greece this summer came complete with its fair share of headaches. I first boarded an Airbus A 320 after enduring a poorly executed security screening at JFK International Airport. Shoes were kicked off and placed aside and, with the exception of a single duffle bag, all other belongings were promptly checked at the gate. Keeping me company was a book by the good doctor, a 30 GB iPod, some hygiene products, a laptop and a point and shoot digital. What was to follow were seven and a half miserable hours of mediocre in-flight cuisine, immense boredom and an unimaginable desire to have stayed put in New York.

I reached Dusseldorf, Germany for a transfer flight at 7 a.m. local time. To my surprise and utter delight, I was greeted with a layover turned private hell for just under five clicks of the big hand. Gracias por nada. Those Germans sure do hold an appreciation for their local airports. Cafés and bistros were littered with out-of-towners and locals, all with destinations unknown. It was there that I felt the jet lag set in, big time. A night of hard drinking and meth binging could not compare to this terrible feeling that spread from deep within my stomach and, in seconds, reached all of my outer extremities. The Germans were not kind. After panicking over attaining my boarding pass and correct gate and flight numbers, I was stuck in customs. My baggage was ransacked feverishly, as if I had the cure for cancer nestled somewhere deep between my Trojans and tube socks. Soon afterwards I was patted down, searched and thoroughly interrogated by some towering mass of flesh oozing out of a pressed uniform and a ridiculous hat. If someone were to have told me that this sack of shit rallied for Hitler in his younger years, I would've bought the story without making the slightest peep.

From there, I boarded a plane to Thessaloniki. When I finally reached the airport I was crammed into the backseat of a cab that reeked of bourbon and sex. Every now and again I'd toss a glance through the side window and catch eyefuls of nature's beauty. Rolling hills, valleys and trees soon became a fuzzy blur, due mostly to my cabbie's lead foot and penchant for scaring the shit out of American tourists. After being zipped through the mountains for three hours I reached my final destination...a tiny village overflowing with loud relatives and roaming livestock. Hoorah!

The next few days were spent making nice with the extended family. If you

have even the slightest inkling of how large Greek families really are, I'll save you the trouble of lending a lengthy explanation. For everyone else, picture a pack of virile and nimble rats doing the nasty with phenomenal results over the course of forever. That's what my entire family is like, minus the tails and triple the body hair, of course. Before long I took to the streets in an effort to take in and ultimately absorb my new surroundings. What little sights the small town of Mavrothori possessed hardly measured up to the Mecca that is New York City, but it was all quaint and oddly comforting. Naturally, I hated it.

I would soon find difficulty in adapting to the Southern European culture and lifestyle. The people there speak way too quickly and are fast to light a smoke and drink a beer, as if it were their last. Screw moderation, I thought. These people are fucking addicts! I instantly felt at home again. Still, I couldn't help but see myself as a second grade retard mingling with a sea of nuclear physicists. My interpretation and usage of the Greek tongue is not unlike a chimp that can utilize sign language in order to score bananas and butts. Whenever he isn't drinking his own pee and flinging fecal pies at his trainers, that is. In other words, my Greek is limited in flow and conjugation. Everything was all very colorful and new, like a bright orange



piece of construction paper begging to be cut into with a trusty pair of blue safety scissors. I desperately wanted to cause a ruckus and enjoy myself to the fullest, but it was all too complex and troublesome.

Allow me to explain. In a small town environment, if you so much as let one slip in public and someone catches wind that you broke wind, you'd better



believe that the incident would make the morning news the following day. Trust me, small town life is all about gossip and heavily talked-about brouhaha. If you mess up, your reputation suffers and you're finished.

So there I was, some punky kid from the States left to roam in a small town setting full of natives that couldn't get over my appearance and my "don't-give-a-shit attitude". If only I still had my doo carved into a mohawk...that would've showed 'em. My hawk was a glorious sight to behold and I was awfully proud of it during the start of my career as a punk rock hipster, but I digress. Anyway, at some point I found myself in an Internet café at the edge of town. One that just happened to house the only fucking pool table in the entire village. To my surprise, I was greeted by who else but my first cousin, Gab. I didn't recognize him at all; he was five years old during my last visit eleven years prior, and was now approaching his twenties. At first I thought that he was just some town idiot busting my balls. But, when he insisted on being my cousin, I took his word for it and went back to his place where I was reunited with my aunt and uncle. Good people.

Later that day I visited one of the town priests who just happened to be Gab's uncle. He was dressed in the traditional Greek clergyman get-up and seemed like a really cool guy. He was only in the religion racket for five years, and at the ripe age of thirty-six he stood as the youngest priest in Polikarpi (a town neighboring Mavrothori). The priest's wife treated me to a delightful croissant with chocolate filling and an espresso that kicked like a mule. Not too shabby. At some point Gab commented on my tats in front of the holy man saying something to the effect of, "Hey

uncle, do you see my cousin's tattoos? There are skulls and spider webs everywhere! He definitely has the devil in him!" Boy howdy. After the shit hit the fan I was thoroughly inspected by the priest and instructed to hop into his '97 Toyota Corolla for a little joy ride.

After I strapped myself in, the hunk of Japanese machinery lunged forward with the speed of a cheetah geeked out on eight-balls. Clearly, this bearded clergy member at the wheel meant to put the fear of the Lord in me—and he nearly succeeded. When the four-wheeled beast starting purring at nearly 160 kilometers per hour, I nearly shat myself. I was sure that the twisting of steel and the slow arrival of meat wagons was imminent.

Of course, the worst failed to arrive, and after a few short moments the car came to a vicious stop, on account of the huge truck that got in the way of the priest's death wish of a car ride. On the back of the monstrous vehicle read the words: A.G. Bauer. Underneath the company name were two larger than life graphics of a lion and a wolf. Their teeth were bared and they looked as if they were ready to take a chomp out of the Toyota, swallowing the car and its three passengers along with it. What a fitting display of ominous eye candy, I thought.

The following day I watched two giant wasps fuck. It was like catching a peek of the Discovery Channel without having to deal with the shitty commercials. They were really having at it; it was nuts. This was the first time my eyes had seen such a raunchy spectacle of bug-on-bug action. Between watching the horny pests do the horizontal mambo and taking drags on my cigarette, I slipped into a deep malaise. I

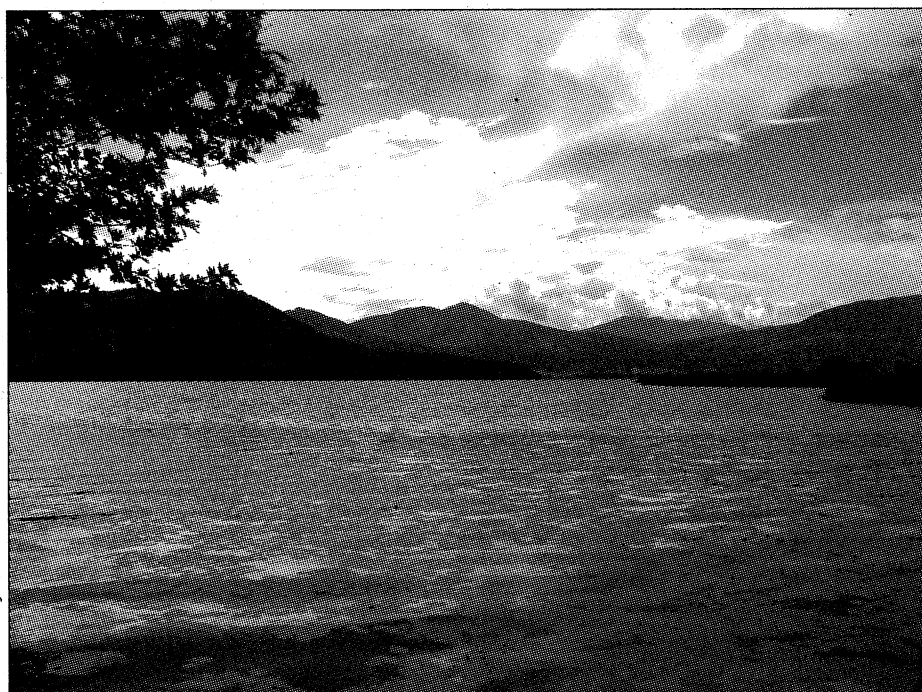
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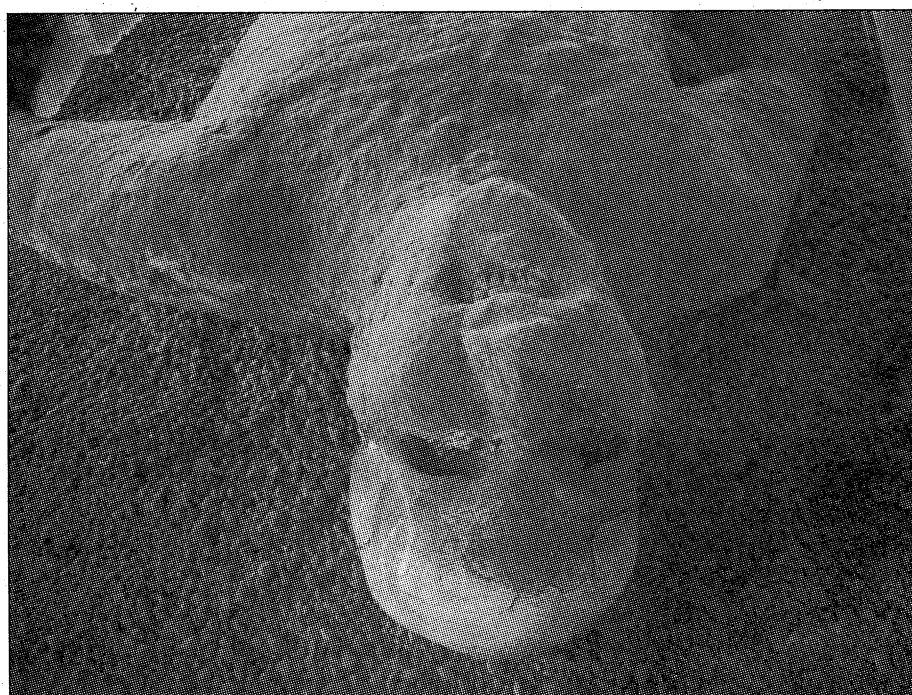
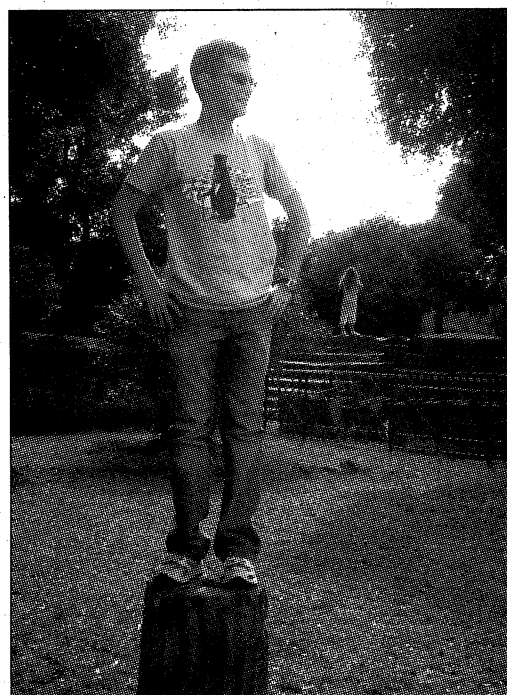
GREECE continued from previous page

soon felt the *sting* of not being able to score some tail in the three weeks that I was on vacation. I'll be the first to admit that my mind racing perversions, debauched sexual thoughts and constant obsessions with the female body have left me a little tired and worn around the edges. Reviewing porn monthly for a Manhattan-based publication had made me incredibly tense and I longed for a ticket back to reality. I've spent far too many days getting sucked into cheesy plotlines, hokey dialogue and bad camera lighting. I need to find a girl who could put up with me, and fast. After reaching this epiphany, I waved goodbye to my new winged friends who were too busy enjoying cigarettes and coffee to notice, and that's when I saw her. She was radiant.



Viva Italia

Photos by Alex Nagler



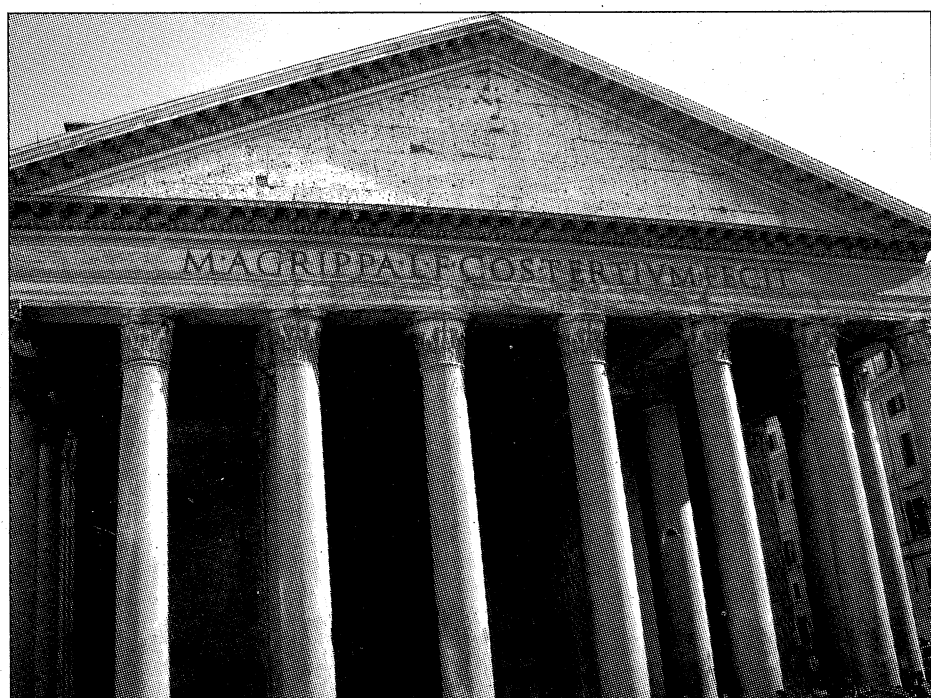
Food For Thought

We are looking for a new Production Manager since our current one, Jon Singer, is planning on moving to Midway Atoll. Please inquire at our office, room 060, Union basement.

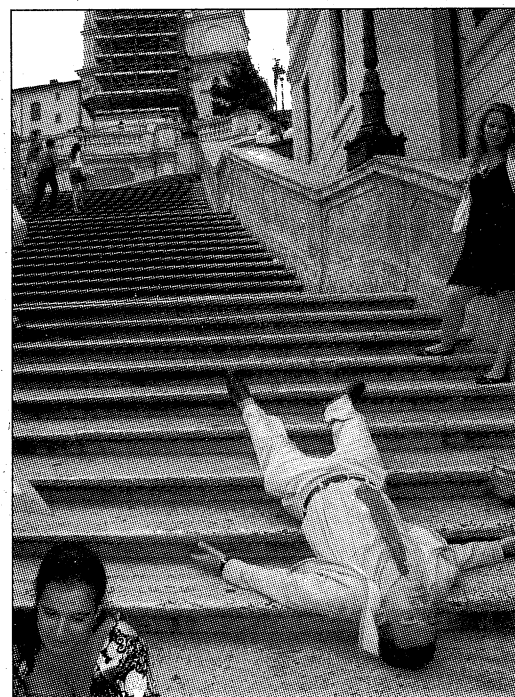


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Look for more
on Italia in
Summer Issue
2, coming in
August.



**UNDERGRADUATE STUDENT GOVERNMENT
2008-2009 BUDGET**

CLUB/ORGANIZATION NAME	Amount Requested 07-08	Budget 07-08	Grant 07-08	Final Budget 07-08	Amount Requested 08-09	Budget 08-09	
REGULAR CLUBS							
Advent Youth Ministries	\$3,250.00	\$2,025.00		\$2,025.00	\$3,050.00	\$840.50	
African Students Union	\$10,255.00	\$0.00	<- Not eligible	\$15,950.00	\$35,690.00	\$23,590.00	
American Sign Language	\$1,350.00	\$275.00		\$275.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Amnesty International	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
AMSE American Society of Mechanical Engineers				\$733.00	\$17,960.00	\$1,775.00	
Animated Perspective	\$8,500.00	\$6,891.00		\$7,291.00	\$8,277.00	\$7,832.00	
Art4Everyone	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Artemis Hellenic	\$2,500.00	\$2,200.00		\$2,200.00	\$3,030.00	\$2,600.00	
ASEAS AAS	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Asian American E-Zine	\$3,275.00	\$935.00	\$0.00	\$4,635.00	\$9,150.00	\$2,000.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Asian American Journal	\$8,000.00	\$8,000.00		\$8,000.00	\$8,240.00	\$3,100.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Asian Students Association (Allia	\$15,000.00	\$13,000.00	\$0.00	\$13,000.00	\$15,125.00	\$14,095.00	
Athletic Training	\$5,000.00	\$2,021.00		\$2,021.00	\$2,021.00	\$2,021.00	
Badminton		-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Ballroom Dance	\$25,689.00	\$19,651.00	\$200.00	\$21,851.00	\$28,020.00	\$25,000.00	
BASIC	\$1,900.00	\$1,630.00		\$2,755.00	\$5,925.00	\$3,675.00	
Belly Dance	\$2,500.00	\$2,200.00		\$2,200.00	\$2,000.00	\$2,000.00	
Bengalis Unite	\$11,500.00	\$5,550.00		\$5,550.00	\$11,460.00	\$7,210.00	
Bhangra Team	\$3,250.00	\$450.00	\$1,370.00	\$1,820.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Biology Club	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Biomedical Engineering Society	\$1,687.00	\$1,177.00		\$1,177.00	\$2,000.00	\$2,000.00	
Black Women's Weekend	\$28,922.00	\$26,229.50		\$30,359.50	\$32,000.00	\$30,400.00	
Black Women's Weekend Play V	\$5,205.00	\$2,998.00		\$4,838.00	\$6,000.00	\$6,000.00	
Black y Latine Women's Leaders	\$45,030.00	\$269.50		\$269.50		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Blackworld	\$8,765.76	\$2,924.00		\$7,274.00	\$9,650.00	\$9,650.00	
Blood Drive	\$11,413.00	\$5,005.00	\$0.00	\$5,096.00	\$9,690.00	\$7,640.00	
Boxing				\$489.83	\$974.79	\$483.00	
Breaking Away from Tobacco	\$4,231.00	\$2,634.50		\$2,634.50	\$2,395.00	\$900.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Business and Law Club	\$16,149.66	\$1,255.00		\$1,255.00	\$584.00	\$584.00	
Cadence Step Team	\$19,500.00	\$2,651.00		\$2,651.00	\$4,640.00	\$2,690.00	
Campus Recreation	\$152,314.50	\$152,314.50		\$152,314.50	\$183,288.50	\$174,000.00	
Capoeira	\$2,024.75	\$904.45		\$904.45	\$4,000.00	\$1,400.00	
Caribbean Students Organization	\$45,700.00	\$27,200.00		\$54,400.00	\$55,000.00	\$55,000.00	
Cat Network	\$14,057.31	\$2,646.00		\$4,433.65	\$12,154.46	\$4,400.00	
Catholic Campus Club	\$10,645.00	\$869.00		\$869.00	\$2,125.00	\$2,125.00	
Center For Womyn's Concerns	\$2,815.00	\$2,815.00		\$2,815.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Chabad Student Club	\$31,375.00	\$8,751.40		\$8,751.40	\$55,419.80	\$10,203.00	
Cheerleading	\$41,940.00	\$15,949.50	\$0.00	\$15,949.50	\$39,396.55	\$23,092.55	
Chemical Engineers Society	\$2,540.00	\$2,105.00		\$2,105.00	\$4,000.00	\$4,000.00	
Chess Club	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	
China Blue	\$6,430.00	\$3,547.00		\$3,547.00	\$4,540.00	\$4,290.00	
Chinese Association of Stony Bro	\$15,000.00	\$11,366.00		\$11,366.00	\$15,000.00	\$8,200.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Chinese Literature Club	\$3,000.00	\$0.00	<- Not eligible	\$2,550.00	\$2,900.00	\$2,900.00	
Christian Student Services	\$3,700.00	\$2,980.00		\$2,980.00	\$1,000.00	\$1,000.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
CIAO	\$1,500.00	\$1,275.00		\$1,275.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Club Om	\$7,672.00	\$4,088.56		\$4,088.56		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Coalition	-	-	<- No application	\$7,939.55	\$16,107.00	\$8,000.00	
College Republicans	\$35,893.72	\$29,364.00		\$29,364.00	\$39,750.00	\$27,000.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Community Service Club				\$370.00	\$2,760.00	\$1,010.00	
Company of Archers	\$1,140.00	\$1,117.20		\$3,266.45	\$17,218.76	\$6,478.55	
Crew Club	\$31,000.00	\$22,537.75	\$0.00	\$36,344.00	\$34,982.00	\$21,907.00	
Crickit Club	\$3,637.00	\$2,007.00		\$2,007.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Culinary Club	\$660.00	\$660.00	\$0.00	\$1,573.00	\$2,415.00	\$2,115.00	
Dance Team	\$10,000.00	\$8,015.00		\$8,015.00	\$10,000.00	\$100.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Debate Team	\$850.00	\$550.00		\$550.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Déjà Vu Dance Troupe	-	-	<- No application	\$6,165.00	\$12,275.00	\$3,825.00	<- Late Submission
Dung Duk Koong Yee DDKY				\$4,180.00	\$5,810.00	\$2,800.00	
Economics Honor Society	\$5,000.00	\$0.00	<- Not eligible	\$0.00	\$4,132.00	\$3,087.00	
Enduring Freedom Alliance	\$40,139.00	\$5,790.00		\$5,790.00	\$10,000.00	\$4,950.00	
Engineering Society				\$250.00	\$1,480.00	\$680.00	
Entrepreneur's Club	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Environmental Club	\$6,000.00	\$3,096.50		\$3,096.50	\$7,750.00	\$5,250.00	
Equestrian Club	\$60,262.00	\$20,019.45		\$20,019.45	\$26,360.00	\$20,020.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Essence of Praise	\$744.00	\$469.42		\$469.42	\$1,550.00	\$850.00	
Feminist Majority Leadership Alli	\$3,970.00	\$0.00	<- Not eligible	\$0.00	\$4,000.00	\$3,450.00	
Fencing Team	\$29,138.00	\$18,925.50		\$18,925.50	\$32,086.82	\$24,236.82	
Film Studies	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Fine Arts Organization	\$744.00	\$650.00		\$650.00	\$650.00	\$325.00	
FOCUS	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Go Club				\$0.00	\$2,150.00	\$1,020.00	
Gospel Choir	\$16,070.00	\$13,937.00		\$13,937.00	\$24,941.00	\$17,811.00	
Haitian Students Organization	\$9,603.00	\$352.80		\$8,042.80	\$8,042.80	\$8,042.80	<-email submission
Handball	\$15,000.00	\$8,508.00		\$8,508.00	\$11,286.00	\$9,636.00	
Hillel	\$8,100.00	\$4,755.00		\$4,755.00	\$8,010.00	\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Hindu Students				\$825.00	\$4,150.00	\$1,550.00	
Ice Hockey	\$98,313.79	\$83,818.23		\$83,818.23	\$119,505.00	\$85,000.00	
International Cultural Exchange B	\$6,213.35	\$4,717.00		\$4,717.00	\$5,240.00	\$4,717.00	
Intervarsity Christian Fellowship	\$4,000.00	\$2,574.00		\$3,274.00	\$5,150.00	\$4,600.00	
Japanese Cultural Association	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00	\$1,680.00	\$580.00	
Jubile	\$2,693.00	\$1,538.00	\$0.00	\$1,538.00	\$1,806.28	\$1,806.28	
Korean Life Media	\$3,345.00	\$2,120.00		\$2,120.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Korean Student Association	\$4,535.00	\$4,085.00		\$4,085.00	\$8,667.23	\$5,064.00	
Kumdo Club	\$18,900.00	\$10,900.00		\$10,900.00	\$19,600.00	\$6,700.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08

CLUB/ORGANIZATION NAME	Amount Requested 07-08	Budget 07-08	Grant 07-08	Final Budget 07-08	Amount Requested 08-09	Budget 08-09	
La Table Ronde - French Club	\$4,390.00	\$2,461.00		\$2,461.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Latin American Students Organiz	\$20,000.00	\$16,900.00		\$16,900.00	\$59,422.05	\$19,711.05	<- Late Submisson
LGBTA	\$6,532.00	\$6,382.00		\$6,382.00	\$28,000.00	\$8,686.35	
LINUX Users Group				\$275.00	\$820.00	\$590.00	
Lion Dance Team				\$300.00	\$10,300.00	\$2,500.00	
Marine Science	\$3,120.00	\$3,086.00		\$3,086.00	\$3,492.50	\$3,242.50	
Martial Arts Club	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Math Club	\$5,000.00	\$1,950.00	\$0.00	\$1,950.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Men's Lacrosse				\$800.00	\$5,482.10	\$4,356.79	
Men's Rugby	\$54,085.25	\$47,780.25		\$47,780.25	\$70,163.20	\$48,000.00	
Meteorology Club	\$1,060.56	\$969.00		\$969.00	\$8,255.00	\$2,203.00	
Minorities in Eng. & Applied Scie	\$7,450.00	\$385.00		\$385.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Minorities in Medicine - MIM	\$6,460.00	\$4,004.00		\$4,004.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Minorities in Psychology	\$1,644.00	\$1,160.00		\$1,160.00	\$1,950.00	\$1,165.00	
Motor Sports	\$86,335.00	\$0.00		\$25,500.00	\$34,982.00	\$21,907.00	
Musicians Alliance for Peace	\$10,000.00	\$8,745.00		\$8,745.00		\$0.00	
Muslim Student Alliance	\$25,000.00	\$6,600.00		\$9,360.00	\$25,000.00	\$15,000.00	
Neuroscience Axis	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
NYPIRG	\$150,000.00	\$125,000.00		\$125,000.00	\$150,000.00	\$0.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Organ Donation Awareness				\$375.00	\$2,950.00	\$1,000.00	
Organization of Actuarial Studies	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00	\$1,923.28	\$250.00	
Orthodox Christian Fellowship				\$250.00	\$6,410.00	\$1,350.00	
Pep Band	\$1,100.00	\$1,100.00		\$1,100.00	\$1,100.00	\$1,100.00	
Persian Cultural Association	\$4,962.00	\$4,682.70		\$4,682.70	\$32,375.00	\$4,880.00	
Philippine United Students Orgar	\$17,000.00	\$5,467.00		\$5,467.00	\$10,400.00	\$5,700.00	
Philosophy Club	\$4,309.77	\$2,124.00		\$2,124.00	\$2,800.00	\$2,124.00	
Pocket Theatre	\$3,317.00	\$3,310.00		\$3,310.00	\$3,310.00	\$3,310.00	
Pre-Dental	\$494.92	\$383.00		\$383.00	\$750.00	\$750.00	
Pre-Med Society	\$5,990.00	\$4,395.00		\$4,395.00	\$5,756.90	\$5,421.00	
Pre-Physical Therapy	\$2,730.00	\$1,270.50		\$1,270.50	\$1,634.95	\$400.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Pre-Physicians Assistant	\$3,373.00	\$1,306.80		\$1,306.80	\$1,700.00	\$1,330.00	
Press	\$35,000.00	\$32,450.00		\$32,450.00	\$32,000.00	\$32,000.00	
Public Speaking Forum	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Recreational Softball	\$895.94	\$776.53		\$776.53		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Rifle Club	\$6,489.00	\$5,516.00		\$5,516.00	\$31,893.00	\$7,614.50	
Robot Design Team	\$7,766.00	\$7,266.00	\$0.00	\$7,266.00	\$9,000.00	\$1,000.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Roller Hockey	\$53,060.00	\$27,476.00		\$27,476.00	\$59,950.00	\$30,000.00	
Russian Club	\$3,750.00	\$935.00		\$935.00	\$6,935.00	\$2,250.00	
SB Volunteer Ambulance Corps	\$104,000.00	\$91,460.00		\$98,189.00	\$199,410.00	\$150,000.00	
Science and Society Council	\$1,500.00	\$1,170.00		\$1,170.00	\$1,170.00	\$1,170.00	
Science Fiction Forum	\$6,500.00	\$4,250.00		\$4,250.00	\$25,000.00	\$5,000.00	
Scuba Club	\$12,820.28	\$11,788.59		\$11,788.59	\$10,588.00	\$2,900.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08

Shades of Afrika	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Sikh Student Association	-	-	<- No application	\$2,300.00	\$5,155.00	\$2,880.00	
Ski and Snowboarding	\$15,000.00	\$0.00		\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Soccer Club				\$300.00	\$600.00	\$600.00	
Social Justice Alliance	\$8,000.00	\$4,125.00		\$4,125.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Society of Physics Students	\$2,000.00	\$0.00	<- Not eligible	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
South Asian Students Alliance	-	-		\$4,750.00	\$6,406.50	\$1,000.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Sports Club Council	\$10,000.00	\$1,375.00		\$1,375.00	\$3,560.00	\$800.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Squash Club	\$2,200.00	\$1,265.00		\$1,265.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Statesman	\$30,000.00	\$26,835.00		\$26,835.00	\$30,000.00	\$30,000.00	
Stony Brook Child Care	\$40,000.00	\$40,000.00		\$40,000.00	\$40,000.00	\$40,000.00	
Students Taking Aim at Challeng	\$3,250.00	\$1,325.00		\$1,325.00	\$4,195.87	\$2,390.00	
Table Tennis	\$4,000.00	\$660.00		\$660.00	\$1,533.00	\$970.00	
Taiko Tides				\$244.00	\$1,500.00	\$1,000.00	
Taiwanese Student Association	\$1,000.00	\$750.00		\$750.00	\$2,500.00	\$1,300.00	
Tennis Club	\$7,840.00	\$1,635.00		\$1,635.00	\$13,167.00	\$4,086.00	
Thai Student Association	\$1,689.00	\$1,689.00		\$1,689.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Thillana	\$21,800.00	\$8,680.00		\$8,680.00	\$6,943.00	\$3,471.00	<- Late Submisson
Turkish American Students Association				\$300.00	\$1,870.00	\$700.00	
Undergrad Chemistry	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Undergrad Geology	\$2,400.00	\$1,280.00		\$2,623.00	\$3,569.50	\$3,449.50	
Undergrad Pharmacology	\$4,600.00	\$1,495.00		\$4,495.00	\$6,480.00	\$4,730.00	
Undergraduate Anthropology	\$4,395.00	\$1,276.00	\$0.00	\$2,476.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
UNICEF Campus Initiative				\$473.00	\$4,520.00	\$1,000.00	
Uniti Cultural Center	\$15,400.00	\$6,270.00		\$6,270.00	\$6,500.00	\$6,270.00	
University Response	\$25,000.00	\$25,000.00		\$25,000.00	\$25,000.00	\$25,000.00	
Veteran Student Organization	\$10,932.82	\$7,482.41		\$7,482.41		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Vietnamese Students Association	\$5,165.00	\$4,430.00		\$4,430.00	\$5,300.00	\$2,400.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
Visions Worldwide	\$1,500.00	\$1,375.00		\$1,375.00		\$0.00	<- No Submissions
Women's Lacrosse	\$8,305.00	\$7,645.00		\$7,645.00	\$7,600.00	\$3,500.00	<- Did not spend budget in 07-08
Women's Rugby	\$36,313.00	\$19,274.44		\$22,434.44	\$41,665.00	\$15,897.50	<- No Submissions
Wrestling & MMA	\$3,000.00	\$2,948.00		\$2,948.00	\$20,900.00	\$6,400.00	
WUSB	\$73,025.00	\$72,860.00		\$81,906.95	\$112,120.00	\$74,000.00	<--did not spend budget in 07-08
TOTAL REGULAR CLUBS	\$1,992,486.38	\$1,269,503.98	\$1,570.00	\$1,445,524.46	\$2,242,268.84	\$1,348,062.69	
CAMPUS-WIDE EVENTS							
Homecoming	\$18,000.00	\$11,000.00		\$11,000.00	\$11,000.00	\$11,000.00	<- email submission
Opening Week Activities	\$12,000.00	\$10,000.00		\$10,000.00	\$13,000.00	\$13,000.00	<- email submission
Roth Pond Regatta	\$20,000.00	\$15,950.00		\$15,950.00		\$16,000.00	
TOTAL CAMPUS-WIDE EVENT	\$50,000.00	\$36,950.00	\$0.00	\$36,950.00	\$24,000.00	\$40,000.00	

CLUB/ORGANIZATION NAME	Amount Requested 07-08	Budget 07-08	Grant 07-08	Final Budget 07-08	Amount Requested 08-0	Budget 08-09	
USG AGENCIES and SSC Clubs							
ALIRRT	\$54,800.00	\$54,800.00		\$54,800.00	\$55,504.00	\$55,504.00	
Events Staff	\$19,000.00	\$18,400.00		\$25,750.00	\$19,000.00	\$15,000.00	
Freshman rep	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	
Inter-Fraternity Sorority Council	\$9,600.00	\$0.00	<- In SSC Budget	\$13,000.00	\$13,000.00	\$13,000.00	
Junior Rep	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00		\$0.00	
PASS	\$37,000.00	\$37,000.00		\$37,000.00	\$37,000.00	\$37,000.00	
Student Activities Board	\$350,000.00	\$220,000.00		\$270,000.00	\$274,000.00	\$250,000.00	
SBU-TV	\$55,000.00	\$34,000.00		\$40,333.00	\$65,992.00	\$38,000.00	
Senior Week	-	-	<- No application	\$20,000.00	\$0.00	\$0.00	
Sophomore Rep	-	-	<- No application	\$0.00	\$0.00	\$0.00	
Specula	\$42,910.00	\$0.00		\$0.00	\$0.00	\$0.00	
Special Services Council	\$30,000.00	\$25,000.00	<- \$13,000 for IFS	\$1,312.17	\$9,999.99	\$10,000.00	
Active Minds on Campus				\$375.00			
Bowling				\$375.00			
GLS Undergraduate College of Global Studies				\$750.00			
Linguistics				\$228.00			
The Melting Bud				\$750.00			
Library Club				\$400.00			
Paintball				\$375.00			
Photography				\$100.00			
Poker - United Poker Federation				\$550.00			
Ultimate Frisbee				\$425.00			
West Indian Students				\$375.00			
Ticket Office	\$70,400.00	\$70,400.00		\$70,400.00		\$70,000.00	
Large Concerts	-	SAB		-	-	SAB	
TOTAL USG AGENCIES	\$668,710.00	\$459,600.00	\$0.00	\$537,298.17	\$474,495.99	\$488,504.00	
HALL COUNCILS							
Amman	\$1,472.00	\$1,472.00		\$1,472.00	\$1,500.00	\$1,500.00	
Barauch	\$1,300.00	\$1,274.00		\$1,274.00	\$1,650.00	\$1,270.00	
Benedict	\$2,400.00	\$2,400.00		\$2,400.00	\$2,400.00	\$2,400.00	
Cardozo	\$1,850.00	\$1,650.00		\$1,650.00	\$1,500.00	\$1,500.00	
Dewey	\$1,175.00	\$1,175.00		\$1,175.00	\$1,400.00	\$1,172.00	
Douglass	\$1,200.00	\$1,200.00		\$1,200.00	\$1,500.00	\$1,200.00	
Dreiser	\$1,625.00	\$1,625.00		\$1,625.00	\$1,805.00	\$1,750.00	
Eisenhower	\$1,500.00	\$1,042.00		\$1,042.00	\$1,092.00	\$1,092.00	
Gershwin	\$1,700.00	\$1,700.00		\$1,700.00	\$2,000.00	\$1,700.00	
Gray	\$1,500.00	\$1,445.00		\$1,445.00	\$1,000.00	\$1,000.00	
Greeley	\$1,850.00	\$1,850.00		\$1,850.00	\$1,850.00	\$1,819.00	
Hamilton	\$2,500.00	\$1,588.00		\$1,610.00	\$1,588.00	\$794.50	<-Late Submissions
Hand	\$1,500.00	\$1,500.00		\$1,500.00	\$1,500.00	\$1,500.00	
Hendrix	\$1,450.00	\$1,425.00		\$1,425.00	\$1,425.00	\$1,425.00	
Irving	\$2,650.00	\$2,650.00		\$2,650.00	\$2,600.00	\$1,300.00	<- Late Submissions
James	\$2,250.00	\$2,250.00		\$2,250.00	\$2,250.00	\$2,250.00	
Keller	\$2,000.00	\$2,000.00		\$2,000.00	\$2,000.00	\$2,000.00	
Langmuir	\$3,150.00	\$1,985.00		\$1,985.00	\$1,985.00	\$1,985.00	
Mount	\$1,580.00	\$1,548.40		\$1,548.40	\$1,458.00	\$1,458.00	
O'Neill	\$1,489.00	\$1,489.00		\$1,489.00	\$2,300.00	\$1,893.00	
Sanger	\$1,400.00	\$1,400.00		\$1,400.00	\$1,400.00	\$1,400.00	
Schick	\$1,596.00	\$1,596.00		\$1,596.00	\$1,596.00	\$1,596.00	
Stimson	\$1,489.00	\$1,489.00		\$1,489.00	\$1,489.00	\$1,489.00	
Toscanini	\$1,200.00	\$1,200.00		\$1,200.00	\$1,400.00	\$1,400.00	
Wagner	\$2,069.00	\$1,969.00		\$1,969.00	\$1,969.00	\$1,969.00	
Whitman	\$1,092.00	\$1,092.00		\$1,092.00	\$1,092.00	\$1,092.00	
West Apts.	\$6,500.00	\$6,300.00		\$6,300.00	\$6,300.00	\$5,300.00	<---do not spend all budget in 07-08
TOTAL HALL COUNCILS	\$51,487.00	\$48,314.40			\$50,049.00	\$45,254.50	
CSA	\$49,500.00	\$48,750.00		\$48,750.00	\$48,688.49	\$48,688.49	
HSCSA	\$15,600.00	\$6,230.00		\$12,000.00	\$12,000.00	\$12,000.00	
TOTAL HALL COUNCILS + CSA + HSC	\$116,587.00	\$103,294.40	\$0.00	\$109,086.40	\$110,737.49	\$105,942.99	
ADMINISTRATION							
ADP Payroll Processing	\$5,000.00	\$5,000.00		\$5,000.00		\$6,500.00	
Auditors fees	\$18,375.00	\$18,375.00		\$19,250.00		\$20,250.00	
Audio Visual	\$34,736.00	\$34,736.00		\$34,736.00		\$25,000.00	<---do not spend budget
Communications	\$15,000.00	\$0.00		\$5,000.00	\$5,000.00	\$2,000.00	
Computer Consultants	\$5,000.00	\$5,000.00		\$5,000.00		\$5,000.00	
Computer Equipment	\$1,500.00	\$1,500.00		\$1,500.00		\$1,500.00	
Computers/Software	\$4,000.00	\$4,000.00		\$4,000.00		\$4,000.00	
Copier Leases	\$7,000.00	\$7,000.00		\$7,000.00		\$7,000.00	
Council Programs	\$7,000.00	\$7,000.00		\$7,000.00		\$0.00	
Depreciation Expense	\$12,000.00	\$12,000.00		\$12,000.00		\$12,000.00	
Disability	\$0.00	\$0.00		\$0.00		\$0.00	
Early Move Ins	\$1,500.00	\$1,500.00		\$1,500.00		\$1,500.00	
Elections	\$6,000.00	\$5,000.00	\$0.00	\$5,000.00		\$4,000.00	
F.S.A. Mgmt Fee	\$39,272.00	\$39,272.00		\$39,272.00		\$51,690.00	
Accounting Office Salaries	\$144,000.00	\$144,000.00		\$144,000.00		\$134,500.00	
FICA	\$0.00	\$0.00		\$0.00		\$0.00	
Fringe	\$77,500.00	\$77,500.00		\$77,500.00		\$70,500.00	
GA Position	\$0.00	\$0.00		\$0.00		\$0.00	
Health Insurance	\$0.00	\$0.00		\$0.00		\$0.00	
Information Tech (website)	\$3,200.00	\$3,200.00		\$3,200.00		\$1,000.00	
Judiciary	\$0.00	\$0.00		\$0.00		\$0.00	

CLUB/ORGANIZATION NAME	Amount Requested 07-08	Budget 07-08	Grant 07-08	Final Budget 07-08	Amount Requested 08-0	Budget 08-09
Legal Fees	\$35,000.00	\$35,000.00		\$35,000.00		\$40,000.00
Liability Insurance	\$116,000.00	\$116,000.00		\$116,000.00		\$116,000.00
Miscellaneous	\$1,000.00	\$1,000.00		\$4,550.00		\$0.00
Office	\$11,000.00	\$11,000.00		\$16,000.00		\$11,000.00
Pres. Discretionary Fund	\$0.00	\$0.00		\$500.00		\$0.00
Recruitment Advertising	\$1,500.00	\$1,500.00		\$1,500.00		\$1,500.00
Salaries	\$115,300.00	\$115,300.00		\$115,300.00		\$121,500.00
Senate	\$1,000.00	\$750.00		\$750.00		\$0.00
Senate Emergency Grants		\$11,808.62		\$2,972.97		\$0.00
Senate Parliamentarian	\$9,990.00	\$9,990.00		\$9,990.00		\$3,000.00
Stipends	\$121,400.00	\$121,400.00		\$121,000.00		\$111,000.00
Southampton Activity Fee				\$23,312.00		\$34,684.00
SUNY Student Assembly	\$0.00	\$0.00		\$0.00		\$0.00
Taxes	\$0.00	\$0.00		\$0.00		\$0.00
Telephone	\$12,000.00	\$12,000.00		\$12,000.00		\$12,000.00
Training	\$4,500.00	\$4,500.00		\$4,500.00		\$0.00
Travel	\$3,750.00	\$3,750.00		\$3,750.00		\$5,000.00
TOTAL ADMINISTRATION	\$813,523.00	\$809,081.62	\$0.00	\$838,082.97	\$5,000.00	\$802,124.00
TOTALS	\$3,641,306.38	\$2,678,430.00	\$1,570.00	\$2,966,942.00	\$2,856,502.32	\$2,784,633.68
		TOTAL ORIGINAL BUDGET	\$2,680,000.00	\$2,966,942.00		

20th Anniversary Be-In Festival!

Sunday, August 10th, noon to 8pm! New Location...
At the Patchogue Band Shell in Shorefront Park!

Confirmed Line-up:

Reckoning
Movement
Katie Pearlman Band
Blind Robbery
Jebus
George and Julius
Kinky Porcupine
More Than Nothing
The Skeevotz
False Alarm

*With Emcees Bill McNulty of WUSB Stony
Brook 90.1 FM & Ahmad Ali of WBAI 99.5 FM!*

Plus Arts & Crafts, Guest Speakers, Non-profits, Vendors, Merch Tent,
Children's Playground & more! To Benefit The Friends of Shorefront Park!

*Only \$7 to prepay for tickets (Plus \$1 online surcharge), or \$10 at the Gate
(on 08/10) For more information, please call or just check out our Web Sites!*

Be-In Festival Productions: (631) 241-6517 Main: <http://be-in.tripod.com/>
MySpace: www.myspace.com/beinfestival Yahoo!: <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/Be-in/>

RED

RING

CIRCUS



Settlers of Catan

Die Brettspiel Zusammenfassung!

Fine German engineering—we find it in automobiles, pork products and board games. Yes, board games. Forget *Monopoly*, *Battleship*, *Chutes & Ladders* and *Mall Madness*, because for the last decade or so, Germany has been home to some of the world's finest board games. Now, thanks to the popularity of online games, three of Germany's best strategy board games have been converted for the Xbox Live Arcade.

Settlers of Catan

Catan is easily one of the best board games ever, and the translation to XBLA is impeccable. *Catan* is unique in that it does not have a solid board; instead, hexagonal tiles are arranged randomly to form the playfield. Players place their initial settlements and roads and begin rolling dice to collect resources, allowing the development of further settlements, roads, cities or special cards. The dice rolls create probability rather than blind chance. For example, building a settlement on a hexagon labeled "6" or "8" is helpful as they're the numbers most likely to appear when rolling two dice. Conveniently, these probabilities are clearly labeled on the tiles for the statistically challenged.

Strategy, or being an asshole, means making solid trades with other players, taking the best settlements and catching others off guard with

your winning move. Trading is one aspect of the game that could have been lost in translation, as a live game usually involves lots of communication. In the XBLA version, a simple and clear trading screen is supplemented by voice chat. The trade screen works well enough alone too, making *Catan* a great game for human competition, without all that annoying human trash-talking.

If there's one flaw with *Catan* on a TV screen, it's that the game can't be played as a party game. Seeing others' hands would ruin the flow of the game. Get a good group of players online, especially friends you enjoy chatting with, and *Catan* on XBLA is every bit as fun as its cardboard counterpart.

Ticket to Ride

The latest board game translation on XBLA, *Ticket to Ride* offers a fast-paced, strategic and deceptively simple experience. It also offers some of the most epic asshole opportunities seen in strategy board games. Believe me, tears will be shed.

The game is played on a map of

the United States, with colored train routes connecting major cities. The rules are simple—each turn you may take one of three actions, draw train cards, draw destination cards and claim a route. Train cards are traded in for the actual trains used to claim routes. Destination cards require you to complete a route for bonus points or risk penalties if you fail. The trick in *Ticket to Ride* is being discrete about your plans. Revealing your intentions opens you up to

bastardly maneuvers like others blocking you from your vital routes.

Having never played the actual board game, I'm finding *Ticket to Ride* to be the most fun of the three to play online. Games are quick, addicting and the competition is stiff. In the beginning you'll probably lose a lot, but once you embrace the role of a slimy train baron and start ruining everyone else's day you'll be hard-pressed to stop playing.

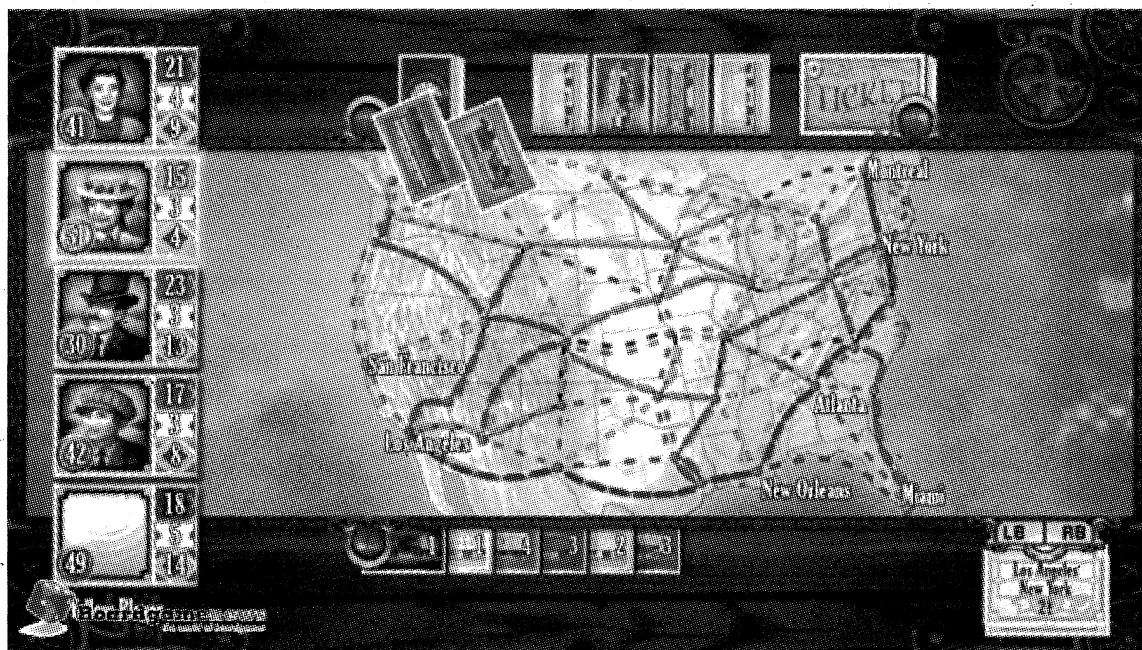
Carcassonne

Carcassonne is a bit of a mystery to

me. It's not that I don't understand the game, but calculating who wins seems like a nightmare. Luckily it's all automated on the Xbox Live Arcade version. Unfortunately, *Carcassonne* failed to grab me in the way *Catan* and *Ticket to Ride* did.

Over the course of the game, players take turns placing square tiles and claiming structures, roads and farmland. Connecting similar tiles creates larger areas to claim and nets you more points. Much of this is left up to chance; the tiles are drawn from a deck and there are many different shapes. Strategy is relegated to moment-to-moment tile placement, while any planning is stifled by high levels of randomness. The best strategies seem to involve limiting other players rather than accomplishing anything grand for yourself. The end result is a game that can seem haphazard and unfulfilling.

However, I do have to give credit where credit is due. The quality of production is there. I'd imagine the score tracking makes it a replacement of the physical board game for some. Not only that, but unlike *Catan*, *Carcassonne* lends itself to local multiplayer, allowing four players to duke it out on one couch. With that said, it's not a bad game, but a lot more is left to chance compared to *Catan* and *Ticket to Ride*, a style of game design I find as appealing as random battles in Japanese RPGs.



Ticket to Ride

RED RING CIRCUS

Free Content: The Death of Capitalism or the Nurturing of Community?

When does the word “free” stop being a bad word in the eyes of a corporate giant like Microsoft? The line is surely drawn differently throughout their zip code-sized campus. Today my attention is drawn to their games publishing arm, Microsoft Game Studios. Specifically, the effects free and paid content have on their games and what their choices spell for the community.

Xbox Live has blossomed into a full-fledged marketplace for downloadable games, expansion packs, movie rentals, TV show purchases and thousands of worthless jpegs. Much of this content is considered “premium” and has a cost attached to it in the form of Microsoft points. Anyone who has purchased content on Live knows that the dollar-to-points conversion scale is absurd, the purchasable quantities are deviously mismatched with typical costs of downloads, and much of the content feels unreasonably expensive. While these are all valid issues, none are as problematic as the content that started it all—the expansion packs available for most online games.

Since Xbox Live’s humble beginnings five years ago, downloadable maps (multiplayer arenas) have been a mainstay of the service. Most of them have come at a premium price—a price which has made a sharp increase as of late. It’s not something I have a problem with. Developers should get paid for their work and they’re free to price them however they want. The problem is that it’s never the developers who have any say.

Nowhere is this more apparent than in the *Halo 3* community. With two map pack releases and the recent freebie *Cold Storage* (a remake of *Halo 1*’s *Chill Out*), developer Bungie has kept busy and vocal about the state of their content. Microsoft and Bungie have been making compromises on the price

of their content since *Halo 2*. As the publisher of the game, it is ultimately Microsoft’s decision, but Bungie has stated they don’t want to charge for content. Microsoft’s stance is that offering free content devalues any similar content that isn’t free. In past releases they reached a compromise in which map packs would cost from five to ten dollars for three months and then become free for everyone. Microsoft made their money off of early adopters and

the full set of maps. In my experience, I have never played a premium map in these conditions. Once the maps are free, Bungie requires them for matchmaking, and they come up far more often. However, with the newest premium offering, the “Legendary Map Pack”, there are no plans to make it free.

This is Microsoft’s call—as stated in the recent Bungie podcast, MS wanted to experiment in offering the content at a discount rather than free. This puts

the Xbox 360, and the Xbox Live service. Worst of all, they are leaving Bungie to clean up the mess. Along with the release of the free map, Bungie also released a new video explaining the requirements to play the map online. Needless to say, they were nearly as confused as we are about the situation.

It’s clear that “free” is a word Microsoft Game Studios still fails to understand. Their business model calls for profit in nearly all aspects of the Xbox



Cold Storage

Bungie’s community wasn’t indefinitely fractured between haves and have-nots. Ultimately, everyone was happy.

But what happens when the premium period for content never ends? In the case of *Halo 3*, where it’s convenient matchmaking system automatically finds opponents and selects a map for you, the premium content is rarely seen. In order for a map to be played, all players in the 2-16 player matches must have downloaded the map, and it must be selected by matchmaking amongst

Bungie in the difficult position of deciding if and when they’ll require the map pack for matchmaking. Further escalating the situation, Microsoft would not allow Bungie to release *Cold Storage* for free unless the latter agreed to require consumers to purchase the map pack before being allowed to play *Cold Storage* in matchmaking.

Through these methods, Microsoft is needlessly complicating things and splintering the *Halo 3* community. They are creating ill will towards the brand,

Live service. They charge a subscription fee, charge for content, charge developers to release content and more. On paper it’s an appealing model, but it’s clear they are shitting in the faces of their customers and the developers who toil for years on these games just to make a quick buck. The question is: how long will we let them get away with it?

iRate

The Stony Brook Press

Meetings + Wed + 1 PM + Union 060

Not At All Wanted

By Justin Meltzer

Warning: Spoilers within. How can a movie about assassins who can curve bullets be bad? See the latest action-thriller-suspense-special-effects claptrap entitled *Wanted* and find out. In a bevy of ultra testosterone drenched action gun flicks in the recent years, i.e. *Transporter*, *Shoot em' Up* and *XXX: State of the Union*, all of which were garbage, this movie takes the cake. Although for some of those films, say *Shoot em' Up* for example, it acknowledges the fact that it is meant to be stupid yet exciting. It doesn't expect you to believe that a man with an anger management problem kills people with carrots and is in anyway based on real life. While some could argue that the same can be said of *Wanted*, I feel differently.

Wanted takes you into the world of the movie and entices you to "believe" that what the characters can do is possible. This implies having the audience suspend disbelief throughout the entire movie, a feat nearly impossible for all but a brave few. To attempt to endure the ludicrous sequences of action such as the aforementioned curvature of bullets by flicking your wrist, to the ridiculous concept of hitting a bullet with another bullet in mid air (this movie really liked bullets) no part of this movie made any sense yet it "wanted" the audience to believe.

Meet Wesley (James McAvoy), a do-nothing office drone with some serious anxiety issues, who is sick and tired of his shitty life. He works day in and day out for a pig of a boss, yet has no money. His girlfriend is cheating on him with his best friend but he doesn't care, and frankly, neither should the audience. He hates himself, so why should anyone else like him. Sadly this sentiment followed me throughout the en-

tire film. He references his past with the notion that his father left him when he was only a week old. Then you'd think he'd hate his father, but apparently not enough, because he's quick enough to forget about all that and learn how to use his special powers to fight for his father's honor. Believable? I think not.

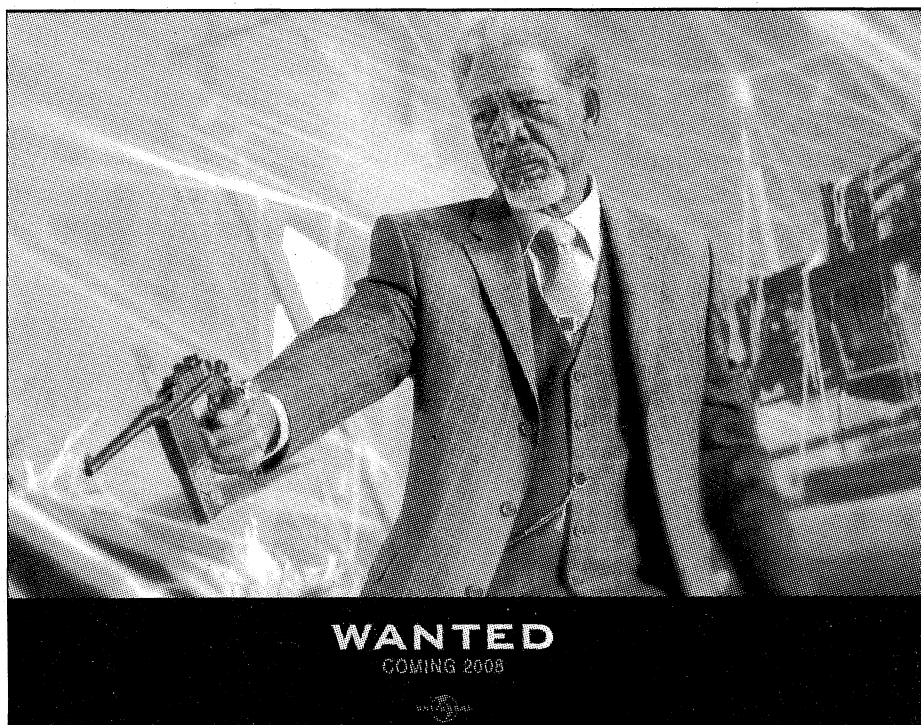
After an exhilarating yet unbelievable fight/chase sequence, he learns that

enough to tell off his boss, ensuring his prompt firing and then smacking his friend in the face with a keyboard. This is one of the (numerous) reasons the movie was so bad; there was no smooth character development. Wesley went from being the most timid guy to being a badass in .5 seconds. There was no progress for his character development.

There are many other unbelievable

They were literally falling for about a minute for crying out loud. And the final insult was the curved bullets; again. At first they tell Wesley to shoot the target with a large dead pig in front of it. Of course since if he shoots directly at the swine, the bullets will get stuck in it so he has to shoot around it, by curving the bullet. Although, at the end of the film, an ultimatum is made and Fox decides to kill all the assassins standing in a circle with her, by curving her bullet in a circular path hitting each guy in the circle in the head, until it finally completes it's path to kill herself. So, apparently, bullets that hit pork stop, but bullets that hit twelve skulls keep going, and aren't even thrown off course. As the great John Stossel would say, gimme a break!

The rest of the movie was just as pathetic. Wesley went through a montage a la *Team America* sans the song. The many plot holes and sequences of action/fighting could have only come from the dreams of an eight-year-old. The dialogue was lazy at best with F bombs being thrown around with as little care as the bullets. Not to mention the utterly lame transitions that attempted to explain how or why Wesley kept waking up from a bad dream when he clearly walked out of the last scene. And let's not forget how Wesley went from being a scared office monkey to the best assassin ever in just six weeks. (That is exactly what they said at the end of the movie, six weeks!) This movie was the worst piece of crap I have seen in theaters since last years *Transformers*. I have to say that this form of special effects blockbuster that Hollywood is unleashing is just sad. The worst part however is the fact that this type of movie does so well and America actually forked over \$55 million in the opening weekend to see this trash.



Not even Morgan Freeman with a cool gun could redeem *Wanted's* suckage

a bad man killed his father some days ago, and this group called "The Fraternity," enlists him in order to utilize his special skills. Apparently, however, this frat house of assassins has girls in it too, including Fox (Angelina Jolie), who is the first person he meets from this group. At first he is reluctant to join being the timid character he is. But all of a sudden the Fraternity gives him his dead father's money (about \$3.6 million) and he is a changed man. Changed

parts in this movie that I found myself laughing hysterically at. One such moment was the kiss between Fox and Wesley that Fox uses to make Wesley's ex-girlfriend jealous. This kiss came from nowhere as the characters never exuded any chemistry before this part. Then there was the literal train wreck of a sequence that is taken straight out of a Wile E. Coyote cartoon. I mean what train crashes over a bridge that is over a gorge deeper than the Grand Canyon?

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Wall-E? More Like Wall-A+

By Joe Donato

Pixar's *Wall-E* wastes no time. For a movie hyped over its lack of dialogue, it's a surprise that it moves deftly from plot point to plot point and makes the inevitable departure from Earth within the first half hour or so. What follows is an awe-inspiring space montage; a love letter to our galaxy. Bouncing solar flares, the icy ring of Saturn and a mysterious nebula are but a few of the sights.

That small scene represents so much of the love, care and enthusiasm that goes into every frame of Pixar's masterpiece. It's that attitude that produces winners year after year. They take a concept, whether it's toys, superheroes, sea life, or french cuisine, and show the beauty in it. From the aforementioned montage, to Wall-E's hilarious Apple start-up sounds, to references to *2001: A Space Odyssey*, the film demonstrates a true appreciation for technology, space, and science fiction. That these nerdy nods serve the multilayered plot makes it all the more thoughtful.

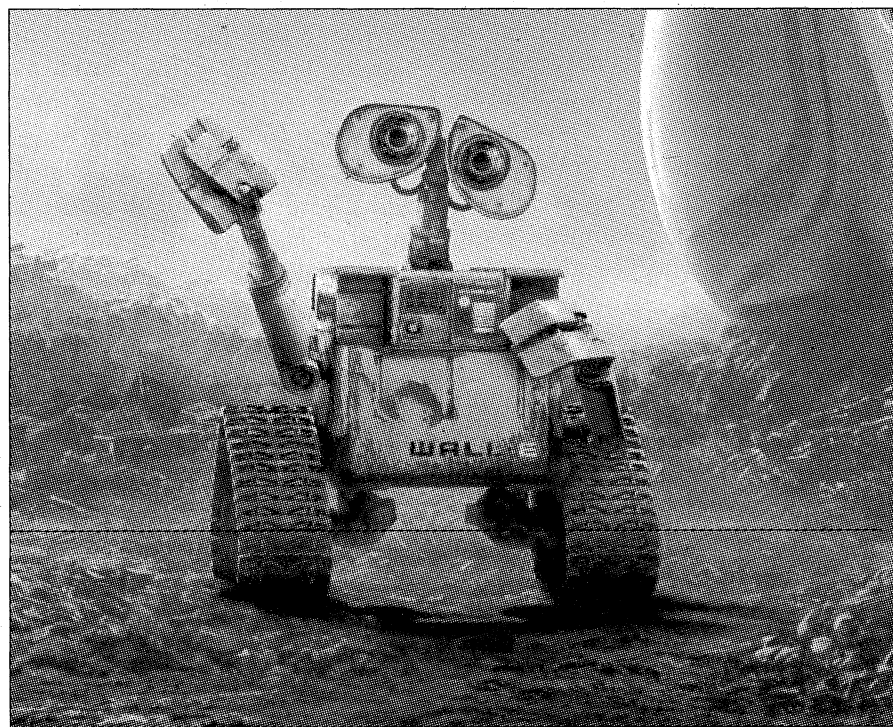
At once a simple love story and a cautionary tale about our environment, the movie works on many levels. The beautifully simple romance and overar-

ching tale of humanity's negligence are expertly balanced so that neither becomes overbearing. *Happy Feet* dared to present an environmental message and crumbled under its own propaganda. Here, Pixar asks us to wake up and stop taking the world for granted- but it never stops being fun, and all the while it tells one of the most charming love stories in film.

Moreso than any of Pixar's previous efforts, *Wall-E* succeeds as a family movie. While I adored *Ratatouille*'s simple, child-like creativity, I'd never call it thought-provoking. *Wall-E* is less of a pure experience than Pixar's previous effort but the brilliance is in how its innocence is never lost. For a child, *Wall-E* is an adorable hero who falls in love, chases his love into space, and gets into several misadventures. For an adult, *Wall-E* is still a fun and exciting love story, but the ruins of earth and the state of humanity leave a depressing message that's just enough to make it more than a whimsical children's movie.

It seems like *Wall-E* does it all. There's certainly little that it does wrong, and it covers a lot of ground. Any one act in *Wall-E* could have been an entire movie, yet it manages to stay well under two hours. Pixar has not only topped themselves yet again, but summarily created the peak of this

year's movie-going experience. There's a lot of the year left, but I dare any studio to bring something that comes close to *Wall-E*. In the meantime, I'm going to go watch it three or four more times.



Who's awesome? I'm awesome

AND NOW ITS TIME FOR
OUR NEW ADVICE COLUMN....

ASK JONATHAN SINGER!

Dear Jon,

I want to fuck more women. How can I fuck more women?
-Will

Will,

First, let me clarify something: I am not a virgin. In fact, last year I got a young woman pregnant. We ended up making a movie out of the whole ordeal. The film was called *Die Hard*, because she ended up getting an abortion.

So, you want to get more action, eh? I would recommend wearing cool shoes. Wearing cool shoes can solve a lot of problems. Go buy an expensive pair of Air Jordans. Then you'll be so cool that some filmmaker will make a movie about your life. The movie will be called *Die Hard* because you'll get shot for your Air Jordans.

Okay, so perhaps dying over a pair of sneakers won't get you laid. Well, how about moving to The Middle East? Apparently real estate in some parts of The Levant is pretty cheap, especially for Jews, where Palestinian homes are being demolished on a weekly basis. And it's well known that Zionist chicks are horny and want lots of babies. If your life in Israel were made into a movie, it would be called *Die Hard* because you'll die in a suicide bombing.

No? Shit. Then I would say that you should become a disco fanatic. Going to nightclubs and dancing will attract lots of ladies, increasing your chances of having sex with one of them. You'll develop a fever for dancing and it will

be the subject of a popular movie. The movie will be called *Die Hard* because disco is dead.

Then I would recommend becoming a wrestler. There are numerous "professional wrestling" organizations across the country that are willing to train participants for a career in the squared circle. If you complete training you would be very fit, in shape, and thus attractive to women. Since acting is an integral part of "professional wrestling," you'll be cast as the star of a major motion picture. The movie will be called *Die Hard* because professional wrestlers are dying on a weekly basis.

-Jon

SEND YOUR QUESTIONS
FOR JONATHAN TO
SBPRESSNEWS@GMAIL.COM



Are We Really Reviewing a 14 Year Old Film?

By Chris Mellides

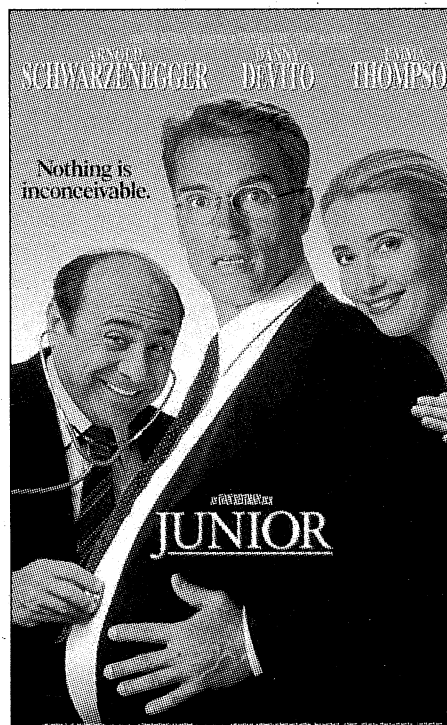
Just when you thought it was safe to go to the movies, Hollywood goes ahead and pumps out what I venomously call the worst comedy of all time. Moviegoers of the early 1990s collectively puked in their soups thanks to the genius vision shared by Kevin Wade and Chris Conrad, a pathetic writing duo that ended up hand delivering their crummy screenplay to director Ivan Reitman. The end product, of course, was *Junior*. This film, whose 1994 theatrical release marked the decline of Western civilization, stars Danny DeVito, Arnold Schwarzenegger and Emma Thompson.

Schwarzenegger plays Dr. Alex Hesse and therein lies the first problem. Is anyone else concerned about this casting choice? As viewers, are we honestly expected to believe that this muscle-bound buffoon actually received a doctorate degree? Smoking dope and taking daily rectal shots of bovine growth hormones hardly screams, "Hey, I'm a doctor!" However, if you're able to look passed Schwarzenegger's personal life and how he's likely to be perceived by the general population, you'll rest easy knowing that his acting was terrible in this picture and the dry humor he

used to issue cheap laughs was mind-numbingly painful.

So, the story goes like this. Dr. Hesse works with a team of gynecological rejects in some lab with the intent of creating a fertility drug that lessens the chance of miscarriage in pregnant women. Danny DeVito plays Dr. Larry Arbogast and acts as Schwarzenegger's friend and colleague. When the two would-be scientists are denied funding for their work and human experimentation is prohibited, they decide to test the drug on Hesse. An egg is snatched away from Dr. Diana Reddin, played by Emma Thompson and is then fertilized with Hesse's super spunk before being inserted into the good doctor's abdominal cavity. The experiment was only supposed to last a few short weeks but Hesse goes baby crazy and decides to keep the tiny creature growing inside of him. The whole thing is a little reminiscent of Sigourney Weaver's role as Ellen Ripley in the 1979 classic *Alien*, only more terrifying.

Not even the Jaws of Life could pry the image of a pregnant Schwarzenegger from my fragile mind. Imagine my disgust when I was forced to endure a horrendous piece of cinema slop wherein the Terminator squats over a bedpan to deliver a bastard child from his faux vagina. Gives me the hebe jibes just thinking about it. To make matters



Augggghhhhhh!

worse, in order for a successful pregnancy, Hesse is pumped full of estrogen and progesterone. So, halfway into the film he turns into a moody bitch with supple breasts. It's later revealed that Hesse has the hots for Reddin and the two try to make a go of it. Meanwhile, that bridge troll Arbogast has his hands full. Not only does he have to console Hesse, he also has to deal with the cruel

reminder that his ex-wife was knocked up by Aerosmith front man, Steven Tyler.

The most interesting bit in the movie was when a former colleague of Hesse finds out about the meathead's pregnancy and wants him locked up until he pops out the kid so his name can get in the papers. This prompts Hesse and Arbogast to run away to a home for expecting mothers. In order to blend in, Hesse throws on a blonde wig and a summer dress and claims that he was a female Olympic athlete who was regularly exposed to steroids while competing in the Games. His tree trunk of a penis should have been enough to debunk this poorly crafted lie, but the rest of the pregnant women buy it, regardless of how ridiculous it sounds and Schwarzenegger looks.

Junior ends in the typical Hollywood happy-go-lucky fashion. Hesse gets a caesarian section and gets together with Reddin who ends up giving birth to their second kid. Then, Arbogast gets back together with his ex and they raise Steven Tyler's baby. Finally, the movie ends and I die a little inside for having to sit through it again, for the purpose of this review.

Two Reviews For That Old Crap? Really?

By Najib Aminy

The 1994 cinema classic, *Junior*, is an entertaining and riveting flick that was far ahead of its time. Thanks to a brilliant cast comprised of Arnold Schwarzenegger, Danny DeVito, Emma Thompson and Pamela Reed, the viewer is taken through three whole trimesters of suspense, humor and romance. The relationship between Schwarzenegger and director Ivan Reitman is one of Hollywood's most well respected couplings, and their mutual understanding can be seen all throughout the film.

Once co-stars from Reitman's 1988 cult classic *Twins*, DeVito and Schwarzenegger now find themselves as partners in a team of gynecological scientists working on a super fertility drug that can save relationships plagued by miscarriage. However, in a dramatic twist of fate, the research funding for both Dr. Alex Hesse, played by Schwarzenegger, and Dr. Larry Arbogast's, played by DeVito, has stopped

after the FDA rejected their plea to test on humans as well as their new drug called "Expectane." Arbogast convinces Hesse to continue the experiment by testing it on himself.

The experiment was only supposed to last a few weeks, but after Hesse became in tune and well connected with both his emotional and sensitive sides, Arbogast soon realizes that he would be dealing with a pregnant male. After understanding Hesse's objection for stopping the experiment, Arbogast soon agrees to help his friend through the pregnancy.

With comedic performances by the unorthodox Dr. Dianna Reddin, played by Thompson, and Arbogast's ex-wife Angela, played by Reed, the viewer is taken through a whirlwind of romanticism with the blooming relationship of Hesse and Reddin followed by the more recent divorce of Arbogast and Angela.

Yet, when Hesse reveals to Reddin that he is holding her egg, quite literally, she does not take it too well. The situation gets a whole lot stickier after Noah Barnes, played by Frank Langella, intends to blow the whistle on Hesse's

pregnancy, claiming that he and the baby should legally become property of the University.

In true Terminator style, Hesse tosses Barnes sending him crashing into



Holy shit, Arnie! How did this movie get greenlit?

expensive laboratory equipment. Hesse would soon escape with Arbogast, who drives him to a pregnancy retreat. Upon arriving there, Schwarzenegger dresses up like a woman and convinces the other expecting mothers that he was a former female Olympic athlete who suffered from the side effects of steroids.

The movie beautifully concludes

after Arbogast performs a cesarean section in which Hesse agrees to make Reddin the mother. The two later get married and Reddin has another child. In the spirit of things, Arbogast reconciles with his pregnant ex and the two agree to raise their baby together.

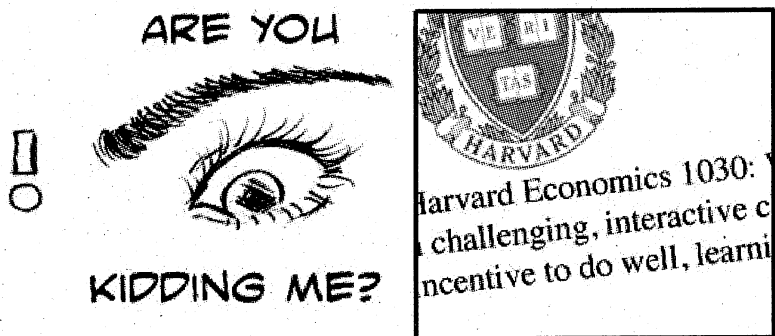
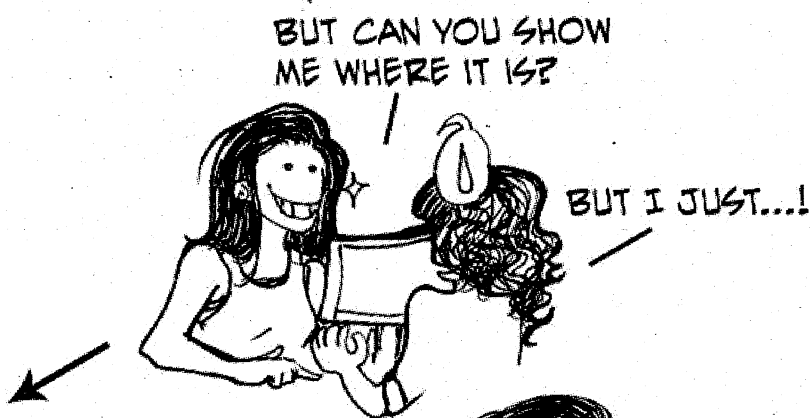
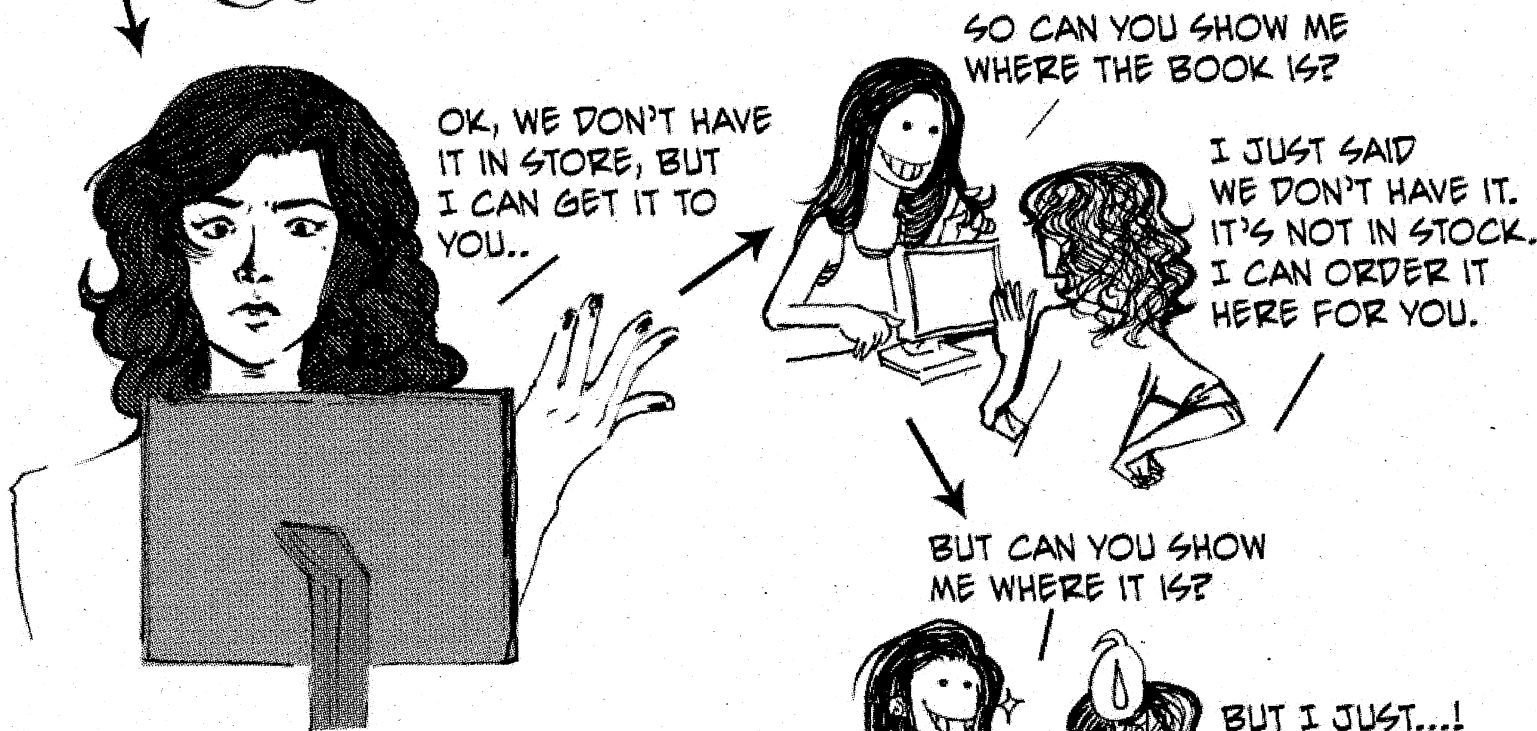
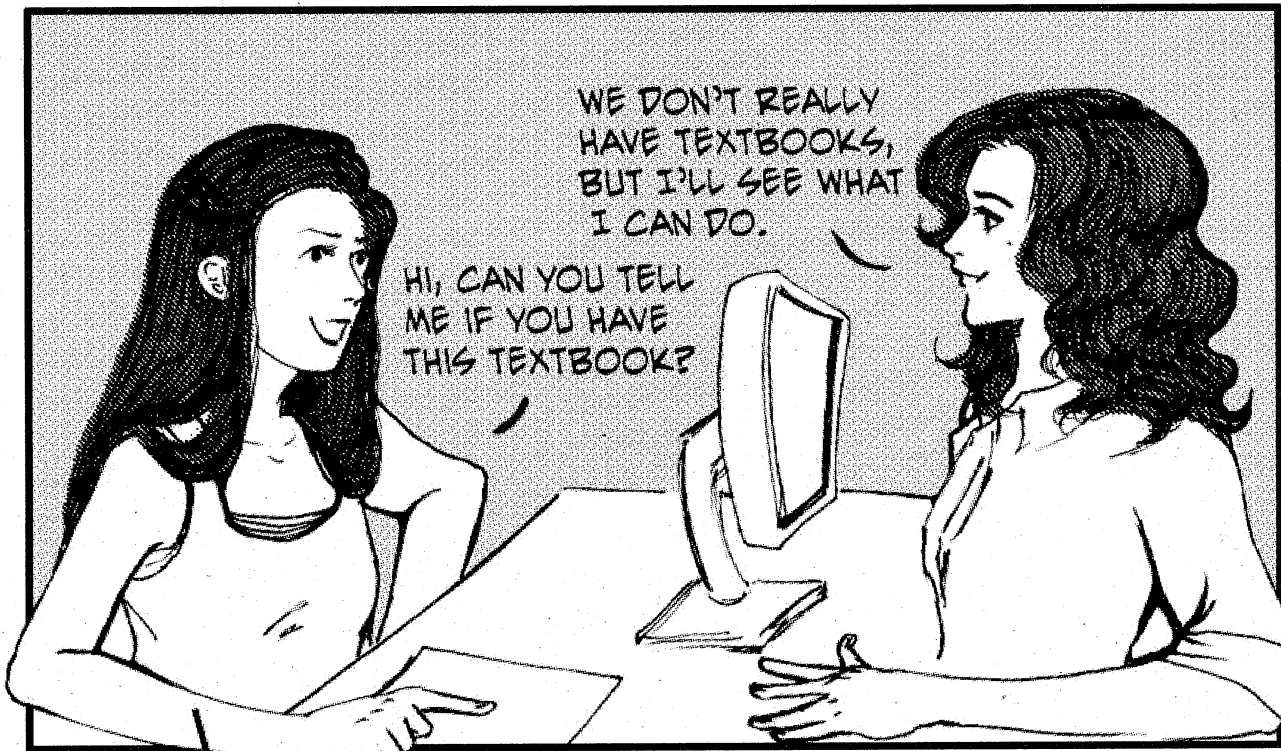
Schwarzenegger clearly steals the movie with acting comparable to Robin Williams in *Mrs. Doubtfire* and Dustin Hoffman in *Tootsie*. Schwarzenegger seemed very comfortable playing a pregnant man, and later dressing up as a woman. DeVito's presence introduced refreshing comic relief with laugh out loud jokes that had me clutching my sides. In addition, the musical score of *Junior* leaves viewers humming the tunes well after the movie is over.

Junior is not only a great movie for what it depicted on screen, but it also paved the road for the acceptance of people such as Thomas Beatie, the Oregon transgender man who was recently impregnated and delivered his own baby. As the credits roll, I'm sure that viewers of *Junior* will be pleased with how they spent their 1 hour and 49 minutes.

THE COMICS SECTION

BY TIA MANSOURI

BARNES & IGNOBLE



THE COMICS SECTION

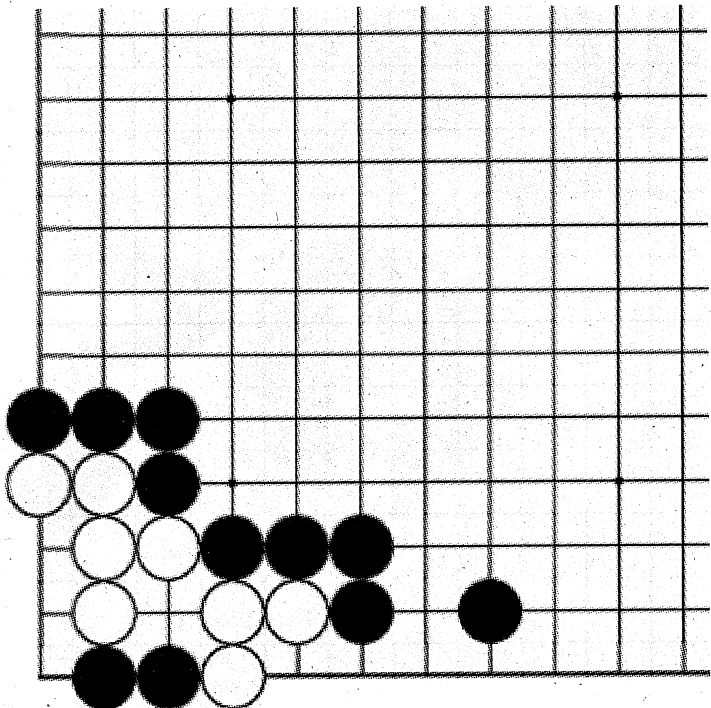
“Free”



By Grace Pak

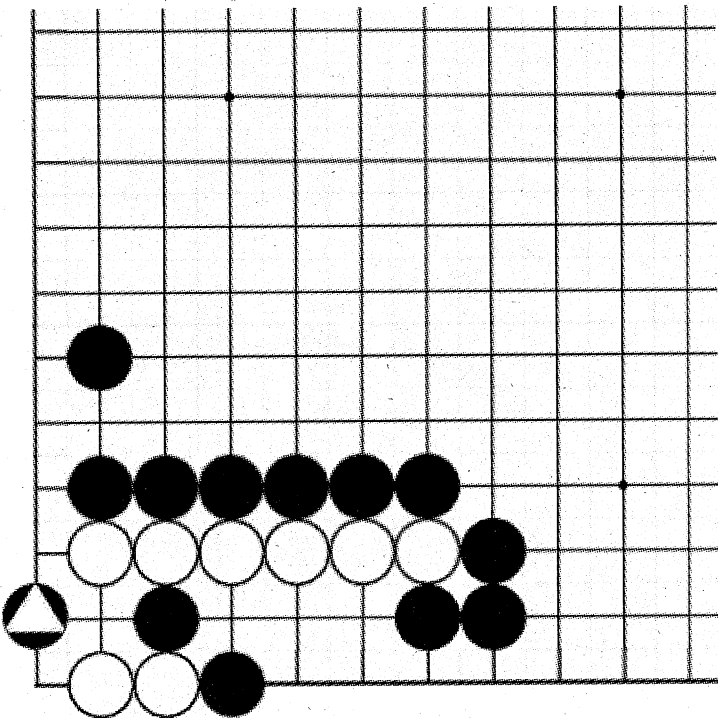
I'm so depressed, I don't know what to do...

Go For It, Man!



Black to move, kill Whitey

Want to learn more?
Check out Go Club,
every Monday and
Wednesday at 7PM in
the Library Commuter
Lounge



Issue 13 Solution

THE COMICS SECTION

TOP TEN

Unfunny Ideas for a Top 10 List

Our Brainstormers were stumped for funny ideas for a Top 10 list, but we came up with a bunch of unfunny ones! We list our favorite categories here, along with the number one of each list.



10

Top 10 things on the floor
(1. Paper clip)

9

Top 10 Web Portals
(1. <http://www.yahoo.com>)

8

Top 10 most accurate Stereotypes
(1. White guys are rich douchebags)

7

Top 10 Heinz Ketchup varieties
(1. Sour Gherkins)

6

Top 10 scary bugs
(1. Japanes Giant Hornet)

5

Top 10 Planets
(1. Uranus)

4

Top 10 chairs of the Federal Reserve Board
(1. William McChesney Martin, Jr.)

3

Top 10 Frank Caliendo Impersonations
(This list was empty, actually)

2

Top 10 Funny Sounding Languages
(Swedish)

1

Top 10 Unfunny Ideas for a Top 10 List
(1. Top 10 Unfunny Ideas for a Top 10 List)

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Random Search



Democrat
McBlueState

July 2005 was a year after the Republican National Convention, but it brought a change to the city that seemed more fitting for the DNC. This steamy month in the middle of yet another New York City summer was the official start of random bag searches on the New York City subway. The searches were challenged in August of that year by the NYCLU, the New York branch of the American Civil Liberties Union, and brought to court in October of the same year.

A district court judge ruled in December that there exists a "real and substantial" threat to the City's transit system. Acknowledging that the searches were a minimal invasion to the privacy of New Yorkers, the judge at hand declared them constitutional. And so, life continued on for New Yorkers, as it always does, with the rare random

search dotting the map of the city's subway system here and there.

But do they really do anything to safeguard commuters? As the NYCLU geared up for trial back in 2005, they did a little study of their own to determine the effectiveness of the searches. Over a three-week period of time in 2005, when the program first debuted and the NYPD was showing it off, 5,500 subway entrances were monitored for presence of checkpoints. Of these 5,500 entrances, 99.4%, or 5,467, had no checkpoints. A scant 0.6%, 33 of the 5,500 entrances monitored had checkpoints. Of these 33, many existed in stations with multiple entrances, meaning that if someone really had something to hide, they could simply walk up and around, avoid the checkpoint all together and get whatever nefarious package they were in possession of onto the subway.

Things may have changed since 2005, but there aren't any studies to substantiate that idea. Also, authorities haven't addressed any potential ethnic

or racial biases in the checkpoints. Now, you may be wondering 300 words in, why report on an issue from 2005 dealing with New York City when this is a Long Island paper in 2008? I'll tell you why: I was checked for the first time ever on June 30, 2008 coming back from work.

I have an internship with the Office of the Public Advocate that requires me to commute every day on the R line between home and City Hall. On a good day the trip will take me half an hour or so to get from the platform on Bay Ridge Avenue to the platform at City Hall. Home has two entrances to the subway and could be easily patrolled. City Hall has four entrances, spread out from each other in a way that would require a more substantial force to properly patrol. If the NYPD wanted to really ensure that searches were being correctly conducted, sending two officers to check bags during the afternoon commute is not the most effective means of ensuring the safety of New Yorkers.

These stops, inconvenient as they are, are not as flagrant a violation of civil rights as some have protested. They're a hindrance, a nuisance, and annoying, but in the same vein as a limited search. We consent to them by handing over our bag, therefore making them legal. Sadly, there will always exist a potential threat, making the time and circumstance of the search valid.

Worse, there exists a fact that seems to be present in all "random" searches; they're not exactly random. Minorities are searched far more frequently than non-minorities, especially if they are male. If the NYPD wants to make safety a more pressing concern, fund the program more and increase patrols, but make sure that for every minority who gets searched simply for being of that ethnic group, a white guy like me gets their bag checked. As long as we all get to our train on time, I'm not complaining.

Sorry, But You Will Not Be Better Off Than Your Parents



Alex
Nagler

The average salary for a white male emerging from college with a four-year degree is the same as it was three decades ago. Adjusted for inflation, wages have remained stagnant over the past three decades while costs of nearly everything else have risen exponentially, forcing those with four-year degrees to emerge from college holding an average of \$20,000 in debt. Reread those two sentences and let them sink in.

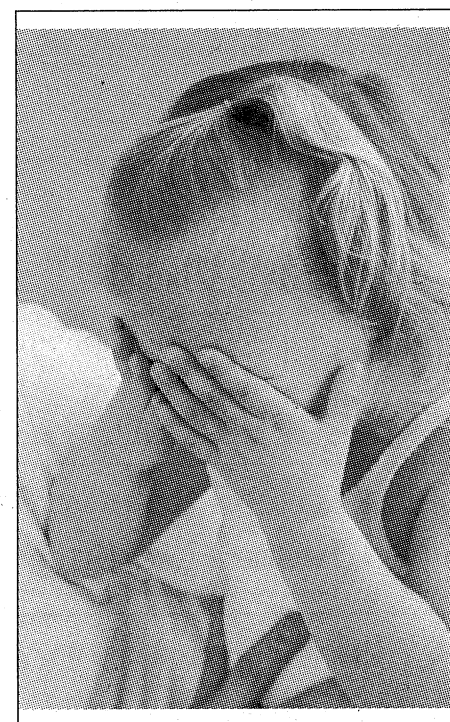
This economic issue was the topic of first of three brown bag lectures provided by The Century Foundation, a nonprofit progressive think tank. Entitled "It's Still The Economy, Stupid," the lecture dealt with the blunt truth on how this generation will be the first to be economically disadvantaged by no fault of its own. Daniel Brooks, author of *The Trap: Selling Out to Stay Afloat in Winner-Take-All America* moderated the panel, which consisted of Tamara Draut, the Director of the Economic Opportunity Program at Demos and author of *Strapped: Why America's 20-and-30-Somethings Can't Get Ahead*, Jeff Madrick the Editor of *Challenge Magazine* and Senior Fellow at The Century Foundation, and Amaad Rivera, the Racial Wealth Divide Initiative Leader at United for a Fair Economy.

The panelists started with the simple revelation that those in the audience had been failed by their government and were at no fault for the impending economic crisis, but regardless, would be the victims hit the hardest. Not the cheeriest way to start an afternoon, but a sobering one none the less. Speaking to a crowd of 100something interns for various Democratic state and citywide officials, the message was a clear one: you're screwed.

"The fact that your generation will be the first to not be better off than their parents doesn't mean that someone who grew up in a McMansion won't have their children grow up in a mansion, or that someone who went to a Near Ivy won't have their children go to an Ivy League. It means that someone who is the first in their family to go to college may not be able to have their kids go too."

Ms. Draut argued that in the same time period that wages have remained stagnant, college tuition has tripled. The cost to attend an institution like Harvard was below \$5,000 a year at the start of the 1980's. SUNY costs were well below \$5,000 at this time as well. Today, Harvard costs roughly \$46,000 and Stony Brook costs roughly \$17,000 (dorming, in state). It is easy to see how most people graduate with \$20,000 in loan debt, with one fourth of these having more than \$25,000. Mr. Rivera noted that there are those who view this debt as "good debt," but it is still debt re-

gardless of what it bought you. It will still adversely affect your credit score. This debt is more of an investment than the simple credit card debt on purchased items, but it will still take years



Boo-hoo-hoo, sucker!

ing that mothers should have time off for maternity leave, were not to be kept to themselves, but were political issues to rally around. Combined with a slow in productivity, the rise of global labor participation, and the failure of public policy to ensure the rights of the worker, things started to falter.

There was a time that the government was the one to look out for its people. Mr. Madrick noted it wasn't the effort of local doctors to mass immunize children with the polio vaccine, it was the government. He argued that college, being one of the most important investments a country can make in its populace, should either be tuition capped or free of charge. If college cost less, young people could invest high interest savings accounts with compounded interest.

Overall, the message of the day was for young people to become financially literate to ensure that they can ensure that they will be able to negotiate for better conditions. Understanding how to negotiate is only the beginning. "We're going to have to stop looking back. Society is change, and not just change from a politician running on it" even if that politician is "a good start."

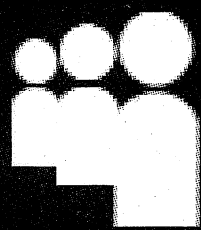
to pay off.

So what went wrong? Those in attendance felt it was the simple fact that the maxim "The Personal Is Political" has become obsolete. People failed to realize that personal issues, like ensur-

Alex H. Nagler had to throw in an Obama reference.

QUOTE: "I love you..."

—Suzy Quentin, Jon Singer's Supermodel Girlfriend



hisspace.vmf

by vincent michael festa

FLUTTER

6/20/1998

I remember it like it was yesterday. True story.

Back in my Suffolk Community College days I was a staff writer who wrote music reviews for the campus newspaper, *The Compass*. I had a small stake in writing for local acts. A few friends of mine on the same paper were into the local scene, as well. Before I knew it, I was in the circle. It meant going with them to see their shows as well as having diner nights and record-shopping trips. Sooner or later, I was invited to their parties as well, such as this one.

A former musician friend and fellow staffer, whose name I refuse to mention, threw a huge double birthday party one humid night at his house in Port Jefferson. It was a joint birthday between him and another musician friend and writer of ours, E.J. "The Greek Tragedy".

There was a big turnout with some boom box music and an outdoor light bulb or two. Everything was going well. People all around were unwinding, drinking, and relaxing, talking about nothing and nothing in particular. Hardly anyone really saw one another in the dark and the final count consisted of college preps, b-boys, ravers, coffee house patrons and bar-types.

I roamed around, finding friends and people to talk to, when someone sitting on the backyard patio caught my attention. His name was Dirty Frank and he asked me if he knew me from somewhere. Then for a split second, I noticed the two girls he was in between, especially the one sitting to the left of him.

She personified cute. Long, dark, curly brunette hair with a blonde streak or two and big, brown eyes. She was skinny wearing a black spaghetti strap tank-top with a red butterfly design on it (as was the style ten years ago) and tight black pants with high heels. She was pretty young and also pretty hazed, too.

I remember bluffing just so I could weasel into the conversation with him because I wanted to get to know her. Then the four of us introduced each other. Donna was her name and we both started talking. I blocked out everyone at the party because all my focus was on trying to get to know her.

The more time elapsed, the louder and more belligerent she got. But that was OK. She was cute and that gave her *carte blanche*. For a good forty-five minutes we were talking and joking around.

still had no idea what was going on.

That's when I took her arm and pulled her toward me. Her bottle of beer dropped to the ground and so did the guy that the mob was chasing after. They mashed him down to the ground real hard, maybe eight or ten on one. He was in pain for a while, but recovered. He got back on his feet, but the mob had left and ran out the backyard door by then.

Donna was a different story. She was in my arms and holding on to me.

I called her up and she was happy to hear from me. She didn't realize what had happened that night until I told her, because she didn't remember. We went back and forth a couple of times and eventually we made plans to meet up at the Broadway for an hour or two. When I saw her this time she was actually sober.

Nothing went on. No panic, no tears, no alcohol, nothing. She was constantly going on and on about this guy that she wanted to get with. There was nothing I could do, I had to give up. We walked around a couple of times, traded a hug or two, and said our goodbyes as we left the mall that evening.

The train ride back from Hicksville made me feel extremely weird: I suddenly realized on the Hicksville platform that I made it out to a totally different town all by myself and was going back the same way alone. It made me have this very euphoric feeling of freedom, a feeling of which I couldn't believe. I was capable of being somewhere new and meeting someone equally new all by myself. It was so removed from what usually goes on around me back in Brentwood, Plainview, and Selden at the time.

It was time to board the train back east. Final stop: Brentwood.

I remember what went through my head around the time I met her. She was so different from what I ever experienced and one of the more interesting girls I've ever met. I considered her to be wild. Her drinking, stories of confrontations, and how she wanted to give herself up to another guy had me very curious of what else she could be or how Hicksville girls act. But I never found out. I never went back to Hicksville and I never saw her again.

I look back as this being one of the five most memorable events in my life based solely on what happened and how I felt.



Eventually it went so well that I got her number and address. Home free...or so I thought.

As we were still getting to know each other and progressing well past giving and receiving numbers, I looked up and noticed a scene getting more and more aggressive right behind her. What was all the commotion about?

There was a group of guys huddled together and a confrontation was underway. The intensity was getting higher. I was puzzled, stunned that something was bound to happen.

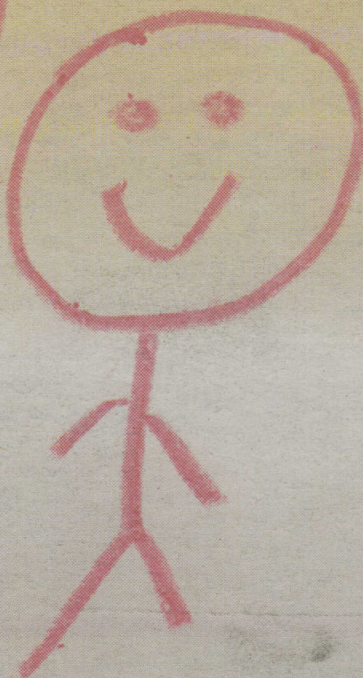
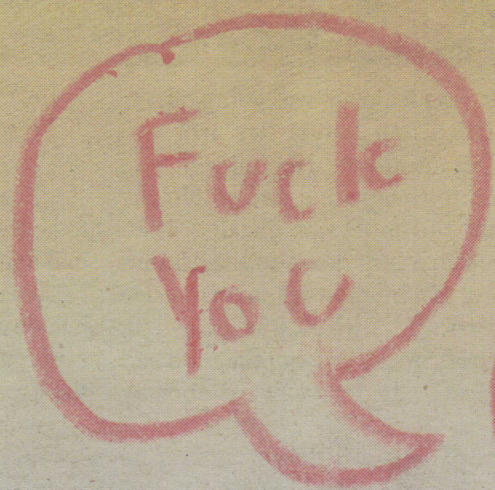
About three seconds later, the huddle was coming right towards her. Donna was still running her mouth as I was watching the scene unfold and she had no idea what was about to occur behind her. I saw it get closer to us. She

She saw what just happened after the fact. The drinking got her real emotional. She was crying, sobbing, petrified. Just a horrified mess. I did everything I could to calm her down and kept her from falling or breaking down. For a good half hour, I had her very close to me. Donna continued the trend of girls being in my arms within hours of just meeting them and this time I didn't even try.

The apex was the nadir: the party just died. Everyone decided to go home with some nancy high-schoolers scared that the police would come, but they never showed up. Eventually, me and Donna split. She had to ride all the way out to Nassau where she lived and said to give her a call. And that was that... until the following Tuesday.

A Healthy You!

Draw yourself doing something healthy!



PEPPER IN SOME HOPE

Joshua's Story

Joshua had always been an active little boy, so when he became pale and lethargic, his mother took him to their local doctor in Guadalajara, Mexico. At first, doctors thought he had a throat infection, but after running tests they discovered he suffered from acute lymphoblastic leukemia (ALL), the most common form of childhood cancer.

Joshua's best chance for recovery was a bone marrow transplant in the United States, so his doctors decided to refer the family to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital®. His family is thankful that the hospital was able to provide housing and transportation, which allowed them to be together when Joshua started his treatment. For them, "St. Jude" has become synonymous with "hope."

Today, Joshua is once again an active child. He enjoys playing with the friends he's made at St. Jude and dreaming big for the future. He wants to be a rock star when he grows up!

